BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

VOL. VI.—NO. 12. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1877 WHOLE NO. 272.

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 00. Three Months, 50c.

I. O. O. F.

WILDEY LODGE, No. 37, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m., at Union Hall, over Wilson's Store. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.

A. A. HENDERSON, N. G.

J. C. COGDON, Sec'y.

BRAINERD

DRUG STORE,

Front Street, bet. Fifth and Sixth,

N. McFADDEN, - - Proprietor.

MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY,
FANCY GOODS, ETC.
PURE SPICES.

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

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

Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

F. X. GOULET,

County Auditor

OF

Crow Wing and Itasca Counties, and Town Clerk of Town of Brainerd.

SPECIAL attention given to paying taxes, looking up titles, etc., in any of the above or adjoining counties, for residents or non-residents.

Business entrusted to me will receive correct and prompt attention.

Office, cor. Fourth and Laurel,

BRAINERD, - - - - - - MINN.

HEADQUARTERS

HOTEL,

BRAINERD, - - MINN.

Only First Class House in the City.

All Trains arrive at and depart from the door.

TERMS:

$2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 per Day.

STAGES LEAVE DAILY FOR

FORT RIPLEY, LITTLE FALLS, AND ST. CLOUD.

E. W. WEED, Prop'r.

LAMONT & WILSON,

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions,

Wines, Liquors & Cigars,

COR. SIXTH and LAUREL STS.,

BRAINERD, - - MINN.

J. BAIN,

Boot and Shoe Maker,

Fifth Street, bet. Front and Laurel,

Brainerd, Minn.

☞ Repairing Neatly Done. Boots and Shoes Made to Order.

DR. J. C. ROSSER,

Physician and Surgeon,

Office at Headquarters Hotel,

BRAINERD, - - - MINNESOTA.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 11 A. M., and 3 to 5 P. M.

C. B. SLEEPER,

Attorney at Law,

FRONT STREET,

BRAINERD, - - - - *MINN.*

MRS. EMMA E. FRENCH,

Laurel St., Brainerd, Minn.,

DRESSMAKER.

Particular attention paid to Ladies' and Children's Dresses and Garments. A full supply of Mme. Demorest's reliable patterns constantly on hand. Catalogues furnished free on application. Also Agent for Mme. Demorest's Magazine. All Orders by Mail Promptly attended to. Address MRS. FRENCH,

Lock Box 194. Brainerd, Minn.

DOMINION HOUSE,

Cor. Fifth and Laurel Street,

BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

E. ROMER, PROPRIETOR.

This popular house has lately been thoroughly renovated and remodeled, and is in good condition for the reception of guests. The tables are supplied with the best that can be procured in the market. Charges reasonable. Good Stabling attached.

C. MEYER & CO.,

Merchant Tailor,

115 EAST SEVENTH STREET,

Five doors below Jackson,

SAINT PAUL, - - MINNESOTA

GOODS

AT

Bed-Rock Prices

AT THE

NEW CASH STORE.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I would respectfully return my sincere thanks to my numerous customers who have favored me with their patronage since the fire in August last, and I desire to announce to them and the public generally that I have put in a new stock of

Family and Fancy

GROCERIES,

Consisting of

California Fruits, Canned Goods, Teas, Sugars, Nuts, Candies, Lemons and Oranges, Etc., Etc.

I have also added

Tobacco, Pipes, Cigars,

Glass Ware, Porcelain Ware, White Granite Ware, Crockery, Lamp Chimneys, Tin Ware,

CUTLERY & NOTIONS,

Too numerous to mention.

J. M. MARTIN,

FIFTH STREET,

Brainerd, - - Minn.

EBER H. BLY,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

AND

Manufacturer and Dealer in

Lumber & Shingles,

BRAINERD, - - MINN.

J. L. STARCHER,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS,

Fruits, Confectionary, Notions, Etc.,

LAUREL STREET, - BRAINERD, MINN.

BRAINERD

MEAT MARKET,

COR. SIXTH AND LAUREL STS.

THE undersigned has 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. I solicit a share of patronage and warrant satisfaction.

R. H. PAINE, Prop.

H. W. ADDISON,

MERCHANT

TAILOR,

Fifth Street, bet. Front and Laurel.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER IN THE LATEST STYLES.

Repairing Neatly Done on Short Notice.

If you want your clothes made to fit you, go to ADDISON'S.

WAR.

The dogs of war—grim visaged war—have been finally turned loose in Europe, and the gurgling of blood already is heard in their remorseless, burning, fiery throats. Already the tearing of human flesh has commenced, already their foul jaws are stained with human gore, already their brutal fangs hang with shreds of human hair and writhing flesh, the price of disputed honor and questionable heroism and bravery. The first engagement has been fought, and won by the Turks, the Russians losing over eight hundred men—victims to national dignity. And yet our business men and speculators stand and view the horror and devastation with a degree of sangfroid, nay, real pleasure, that is truly shocking, actually staking money upon the result—speculating in human blood. Such brutality would be denounced in a dog, saying nothing of civilized men who claim to be Christians in this era of light and knowledge. How can such ever look for mercy even from a merciful and forgiving God?

THE taxes of 1876, when they become delinquent, will draw interest at the rate of 18 per cent. Taxes prior to 1876 will bear the whole rate, to-wit, 24 per cent.

RAILROAD PROSPECTS AND OBJECTURES.

Wednesday evening's train brought to our quiet little city the following Northern Pacific officials: Gen. George Stark, vice president; Gen. George W. Cass, director; Gen. Thomas L. Rosser, chief engineer; Gen. G. G. Sanborn, business agent, and Col. C. A. DeGraff, contractor.

They remained here until Thursday morning, when they proceeded by special train, accompanied by H. A. Towne, superintendent; Col. R. M. Newport, auditor; James B. Power, general land agent; S. J. Wallace, sup't of bridges; and L. P. White, agent of the Puget Sound Co., to Bismarck, whence Gens. Stark and Rosser, and others of the party, propose to inspect the country along the proposed line of the North Pacific as far west as the coal fields, thirty miles west of the Missouri river. Returning, they will come to Brainerd and pass over the Brainerd branch to Sauk Rapids by team. The object of this trip is to make a thorough practical examination of these two lines in order to report their exact condition to the Northern Pacific stockholders at their meeting to be held at New York on May 9th, with a view to making the necessary arrangements for the early completion of the Brainerd branch and the extension of the North Pacific to the immense fields of coal lying just beyond their Missouri terminus. It will be remembered that on May first the St. Paul & Pacific company forfeits its right to the Brainerd branch unless it deposits with the governor the $15,000 bonus provided by the act passed last winter. This it has been well understood all along would not be done. After May 1st, therefore, the road will be open to any person, company or corporation who will make the required deposit and build it. This the Northern Pacific proposes to do. It will also be remembered that on July 1st, 1877, the last extension of the Northern Pacific charter expires, and as no session of Congress is liable to occur in the interim its forfeiture at that time is inevitable, and the company will be compelled to do sufficient work on its line west of the Missouri to hold its title to the valuable coal lands in that section before that time, to prevent their possible irretrievable forfeiture. This, if done, will necessitate some pretty rapid movements and no little work upon the part of the company.

Genl. Rosser will establish his headquarters at Bismarck in order to give the construction of the road west of the Missouri his personal attention, and it will doubtless be pushed forward with all possible speed. Upon the whole, the prospects are good for plenty of work, good times, and a long stride to the front in our railroad interests. The time has come at last when the people are to know whether they are to have any railroads or not, and how much; when, in fact, "something's got to be did," and that fact appears to be fully realized by the railroad magnates themselves.

THE USURY LAW.

The Moorhead *Advocate* says J. A. Bowman of Detroit had negotiated with eastern parties for one thousand dollars to loan farmers in that vicinity in need of seed grain and unable to buy, asking in return their personal security and 12 per cent. interest. But here steps in the miserable usury law passed last winter saying, any person or persons giving or taking more than 12 per cent. per annum for the use of money lays himself liable to the law, and the principal amount loaned cannot be collected. Mr. Bowman has to pay twelve per cent. for the money, and is forbidden charging anything whatever for his trouble in the matter. He of course cannot take all the attendant risk for nothing, and he returns the money at once to the owners leaving the farmers entirely destitute, unable to render them the timely aid that was so near their grasp. By this we are led to ask, are the people of this State minors or idiots who cannot be entrusted to transact their own business on purely business principles, buying a thing they need and paying *whatever they please for it?* We certainly do not thank the Legislature of Minnesota or any other power to protect (?) our interests in any such way or transact our private personal business for us. If we become incapable of conducting our own affairs our friends will have a guardian appointed in the usual way to conduct them for us, but we denounce this intermeddling as a base outrage and an insult to the business capacity of the people of the State. The Legislature in effect says to every man in the State, as a father would say to an infant child, "You are not capable of using your money properly and must not be entrusted with its keeping." Who gave the Minnesota Legislature this superior wisdom and discretion? Did it descend from Solomon, or did it emenate from the State Wine Closet?

FORT PIERRE VERSUS THE CUSTER ROUTE.

The steamer Carroll, of the Yankton, Fort Pierre and Black Hills line was burned to the water's edge at 2 o'clock a. m. on the 19th inst. She had on board 200 passengers with their baggage and 285 tons of freight for the Hills. The Passengers escaped with their lives, but the freight was a total loss. No insurance on boat or cargo. This is another warning, added to the recent scalping matinees on the Fort Pierre route, to passengers to take the Custer route which warrants safety, comfort and dispatch to passengers and quick transit without loss to freight and baggage. Not a single life has yet been taken by Indians on the Custer route, while their slaughter on all the other routes has been by the wholesale and without cessation. The Custer route is through a region of country not frequented by Indians, while the other routes from Cheyenne, Sidney and Fort Pierre pass directly through the territory usually frequented by them.

THE Manitoba *Free Press* complains that there is "a superabundance of bookkeepers, clerks and printers" in Winnipeg, and calls for capital and labor, two things entirely foreign to this superabundance which covets the former but despises the latter.

An Error Contested.

In the *Pioneer Press* of the 26th inst. appears the following communication from the superintendent of the St. Paul & Pacific railroad, Mr. Fisher:

Editor of the Pioneer Press:

We notice in the BRAINERD TRIBUNE of the 14th inst. the following slanderous article:

"The St. Paul & Pacific ticket agent at St. Paul station was discharged last week at the instance of the Rev. H. Root, of this place, for overcharging for a ticket to Minneapolis. The fare is thirty cents one way, or fifty cents for a return ticket, and the agent admitted to Superintendent Fisher that he had been in the habit of charging strangers fifty cents for a single ticket, pocketing the difference, and intending, if ever detected, to plead a mistake—that he had issued the wrong ticket. We noticed the same "mistake" at that office some time ago. The agent sold us a ticket for thirty cents, and immediately after charged another man fifty."

As we would probably be denied an opportunity to refute this statement in the paper in which it was published, we beg leave to be allowed space in your columns to say that the article contains not one word of truth. The gentleman who was selling tickets at St. Paul at the time mentioned is still doing so, and enjoys the entire confidence and respect of the company.

Respectfully, W. H. FISHER.

Now, Mr. Fisher, let us see how far our article was false and slanderous. Our statement that the agent had been discharged may, as you say, have been incorrect, but if so we propose to show that the fact exhibits no special credit to his employers, and further, that with that exception, our article was substantially correct.

After reading Mr. Fisher's letter we called upon Mr. Root (who, by the way, is the pastor of the Protestant Episcopal Church at this place, and a gentleman whose veracity is beyond question), when the following conversation ensued:

Editor.—"Mr. Root, have you seen the item in the BRAINERD TRIBUNE of the 14th inst. concerning the discharge of a ticket agent in St. Paul, upon your complaint?"

Mr. Root.—"I have."

Ed.—"Was it true or false?"

Mr. R.—"It was *substantially true*, at least about as correct as items generally get into the papers after passing through two or three parties."

(It is necessary here to explain that we did not receive the points in the item quoted above, direct from Mr. Root at the time of their publication, but from a third party to whom he had communicated them.—ED.)

Ed.—"Have you seen Mr. Fisher's denial of the item?"

Mr. R.—"I have not."

Ed.—"He says the item 'contains not one word of truth.'"

Mr. R.—"Well, I declare. Well, I will state the circumstances to you, and you can gather your own conclusions. I asked the agent for a ticket to Minneapolis and return. He gave me a ticket charging me fifty cents for it. I thought it was not a return ticket because the word "return" did not appear on it. The agent said it was. I asked a policeman standing near if that was a return ticket, he looked at it and answered that it was. I then supposed that it was all right and went on board the train. When the conductor came around he told me my ticket was not a return ticket, and obtained a return ticket of another passenger and showed me the difference. I told him the circumstances of my buying the ticket, and he told me I had better speak to Mr. Fisher, the superintendent, who was then on the train. He pointed Mr. Fisher out to me and I went to him at once and related the circumstances. He answered that he had received similar complaints before, that he guessed the agent was *playing that trick on strangers* and he *ought to be discharged*, and concluded by saying that he would look into the matter and rectify it. After my return to St. Paul I called upon Mr. Fisher at his office, and from his remarks made at that time I inferred that he had either already discharged the agent or would do so at once. I do not recollect his exact language. The agent however ought most certainly to have been discharged, and if he has not been, some one has done very wrong."

Ed.—"Has Mr. Fisher rectified the matter with you, as he promised?"

Mr. R.—"He has not. I have not heard from him since. This occurred over two weeks since."

Ed.—"Have you any objections to my giving your statement of this matter in reply to Mr. Fisher's letter?"

Mr R.—"I have not at all. I do not desire to get into any controversy with Mr. Fisher, but you are at liberty to make any use of these facts you wish, to maintain your veracity and the rights of the TRIBUNE."

So much for Mr. Root. Now, Mr. Fisher, we have to say further, that there are several words of truth and none of falsehood in the two closing sentences of the item you quote from the TRIBUNE that we do not go to any third party for the evidence to prove. We witnessed that matter in person. Of course Mr. Fisher can deny this if he wishes, but the fact remains, nevertheless.

Mr. Fisher's inference that he would have been denied an opportunity to refute our article through the TRIBUNE is utterly groundless and too purile for sober consideration. The trouble with Mr. Fisher was, he knew, in the TRIBUNE, his refutation would have been followed by a square denial. In conclusion, we desire to say, if the agent under consideration "enjoys the confidence and respect of the company," we do not desire either.

Asking our readers to pardon this lengthy, though seemingly unavoidable, reference to so frivolous a matter, we bid Mr. Fisher a tender adieu.

Signs of Vitality in the N. P. R. R.

The Northern Pacific railroad exhibits signs of vitality that must be gratifying to the stockholders. The officers give official notice in the Philadelphia *Inquirer* columns that on the 9th of May next a meeting will be held to consider the further extension of the road at once, at both ends, and the prudent management of the corporation will do much to inspire confidence in its ultimate success.—[Minneapolis Tribune.

THE National Exchange Bank of Minneapolis closed its doors on Tuesday last. Depositors will probably get their money in full.

A Word of Praise.

We received a copy this week of A. DeLacy Wood's *Courier*, published at Reedsburg, Wis., addressed to "Hartley's Tribune of Information, Brainerd, Minn." We had not received a copy of the *Courier* in so long that we began to think Bro. Wood did not desire to exchange and so discontinued the TRIBUNE to his address, which probably accounts for our receiving this copy. We should like to know whether Bro. Wood desires to exchange or not.—[Brainerd Tribune.

Certainly, Bro. Hartley, we desire to exchange with your handsome TRIBUNE, as we consider it one of the newsiest, spiciest and most jolly papers published in the Northern Pacific country, and a great credit to the "City of the Pines," where we have passed the happiest hours of our life. Although out of the beautiful North Star State and laboring in another field of journalism, we can assure you that we still cherish a deep interest in some of her papers—and particularly the TRIBUNE; and the courtesies and favors that we received at its generous hands while a member of the Editorial Association of Minnesota will not soon be blotted out from the book of memory. The TRIBUNE'S weekly visits are always welcome in our sanctum, and as we peruse its pages we frequently imagine for the time being that we are once more in the midst of those tall, stately pines, and that we can witness again the majestic setting of the sun behind those mighty forests that surround your little city. We hope at no distant day to make a visit to the Northern Pacific when that rich belt of country shall have become thoroughly developed, and Brainerd the banner city of the West.—[Courier, Reedsburg, Wis.

A Morrison County Romance.

Bellevue, Morrison county, has had a real romance lately in the marriage of Mr. Muncey, of that place, to Miss Peterson, they never having seen each other until a few days before the wedding. The courtship was carried on by correspondence and the exchange of photographs. We hope the honeymoon may last all their lives. Mr. Muncey is a boy seventy-two years old, and Miss Peterson is a lass of fifty summers.—[Todd County Argus.

Methinks we have heard of a romance nearer home quite similar to that of our Morrison county neighbors in many particulars, barring ages.

Mail Route to the Black Hills.

WASHINGTON, April 20th.—A mail route by stage to the Black Hills was let today by the Post-Office Department. The route is from Bismarck, D. T., to Deadwood, in the Hills, distance 220 miles. The contract is for five months, from May 1st to October 1st, and was let to Mr. Salisbury for $14,000. The bids ranged from $14,000 to $70,000.

BUSINESS.

We clip from the *Pioneer Press* of the 4th the following:

"A few days ago we published a statement by 'a Confederate officer who was the personal friend of General Lee,' denying that the great rebel officer ever offered to surrender his sword to General Grant, and that in fact Lee wore no sword on the day of the surrender of his forces at Appomattox. The Bangor Whig told the original story which the ex-Confederate officer denied, and the editor of that paper therefore, wrote to General Grant for the real facts, and in reply received the following:

"'The Bangor Whig and Courier's account is strictly correct, except in this: Nothing was said about swords, sidearms, baggage or private horses, until I wrote the terms of surrender, in which I gave them; at which General Lee was much affected, and said they would have a good effect upon his army. He had on apparently an entirely new uniform and a magnificent sword—such as is not usually worn in the field—and it certainly left the impression that the expectation was to surrender it. Nothing was said in the preliminary conversation to warrant the assumption that anything more was to be granted to the rebel army than that they were to be permitted to return to their homes on laying down their arms, and not to be molested in their persons so long as they remained there and obeyed the laws in force thereat.

Relief for Grasshopper Sufferers.

The following Act for the relief of grasshopper sufferers in the Western States was passed on the last day of the session, and escaped notice at the time:

Be it enacted by the Senate and the House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That it shall be lawful for homestead and pre-emption settlers on the public lands, or pre-emption settlers on Indian reservations, were crops were destroyed by grasshoppers in the year 1877, to leave and be absent from said lands until the 1st day of October, 1878, under such rules and regulations as to proof of the same as the Commissioner of the General Land Office shall prescribe; and where such grasshoppers shall reappear in 1878, to the like destruction or injury of crops, the right to leave and be absent as aforesaid to Oct. 1, 1879; and during such absence no adverse rights shall attach to said lands, such settlers being allowed to resume and perfect their settlement as though no such absence had occurred.

SEC. 2. That the time for making final proof and payment by pre-emptors whose crops have been destroyed or injured as aforesaid is hereby extended for one year after the expiration of the term of absence provided for in the first section of this Act, and all the rights and privileges extended by this Act to homestead and pre-emption settlers shall apply to and include the settlers, under an Act entitled An Act to encourage the growth of timber on Western prairies, approved March 3, 1873, and the Acts amendatory thereof.—[Pioneer Press.

Northern Pacific Railroad Company Lands.

As there have been more or less false rumors in regard to the validity of the title of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company to their lands under the grant of the general Government, we have taken the pains to write to James B. Power, Esq., Genl. Agent of the Land Department of said company, and have received from him the following letter, which speaks for itself:

BRAINERD, MINN., April 25th, 1877.

P. A. Gatchell, Esq., Wadena:

DEAR SIR.—In reply to yours of 16th, would say, that all the R. R. lands in Todd, Wadena, and east of Range 38 in Otter Tail County, within the 20-mile limits of our grant, and outside of the conflicting limits of the St. P. & P. road have been patented by the U. S. to this company, and the title is perfect. Settlers and others can purchase our lands with the full assurance that the title acquired from us is beyond all question.

Yours truly, JAMES B. POWER, Genl. Agent.

Now, to those who are endeavoring to dissuade people from purchasing these lands on the plea that they could not get a good title, etc., and others who claim that counties have no right to tax said lands for the reason that the title is still vested in the general Government, we simply say they are in error, as the above letter fully shows.—[Wadena Tribune.

Northern Pacific—Sale of Lands—Farmers Putting in their Crops—Wadena County—Immigration. Etc.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company sold 35,133 acres of land during the month of March. The first sale made by this company was on the 1st day of June, 1872, and their total sales to the 31st ult., amounted to 887,434 acres, for which they have realized $4,163,787. That is an official statement, and shows that the Northern Pacific country has a bright future before it.

Farmers on the line of the Northern Pacific road are busily engaged in putting in their crops, and it is now estimated that not less than 15,000 acres will be put in for wheat. Mr. Dalrymple has a large force at work on his Dakota farms, and will put in 4,280 acres at the Casselton place and 3,000 acres on the Grandin place, and during the summer will break up several thousand more acres. New settlers are coming in daily, and the prospects for a large immigration to the lands along the line of the road were never better than this spring.—[Pioneer Press.

Yes, indeed, now settlers are coming in daily, and no point on the line is getting a greater number than Wadena and points adjacent in the eastern part of Otter Tail and the northern part of Todd counties. This section of the Great Northwest still affords excellent selections of government and N. P. R. R. lands, consisting of timber, brush, prairie and meadows, that cannot be excelled anywhere. Many of those who have been fighting the grasshoppers for the past four and five years in the southern part of our State are coming to this section, and very wisely selecting lands adapted to mixed farming and stock raising. Most of those who have made selections of late intend to bring in a large amount of cattle just as soon as the grass is sufficiently grown to afford them feed on the way. One party alone from Brown county, Minn., will drive in some 500 head of cattle and horses. This is just what our country needs. Pay more attention to stock raising, farmers of Wadena and vicinity, and if the gentle hopper should invade our section of the country they will have hard work to eat up the cattle, while your grain fields would just make them laugh and leave you to mourn. It is also worthy of attention that there are still good R. R. lands which can be bought for cash at less than $1.00 per acre; and also that the N. P. company will furnish transportation from St. Paul to any point on the line of their road *at reduced rates* to parties who wish to settle. But in order to secure this reduction, parties should first write to J. B. Power, General Agent Land Department, Brainerd, Minn., and he will forward them the necessary certificate to be presented to the R. R. agent at St. Paul. Unless this is first done, parties cannot get the benefit of reduced rates, as the R. R. company does not issue any emigrant tickets only on the certificate of Mr. Power, General Agent of the Land Department. So again we say, if you want to get reduced rates from St. Paul, bear in mind that the first thing necessary is to write to the Land Department and get your certificate for the same.—[Wadena Tribune.

IT is rumored that the U. S. Land Office at Detroit, Minn., is to be removed to Crookston. And Paul said unto Thomas, How do you like it?—[Wadena Tribune.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

Rates of Advertising will be made known on application at the office, or by letter. Transient work cash on delivery.

Legal notices 75 cents per folio for the first and $1 12½ cents for each subsequent insertion.

To secure insertion advertisements should be handed in to this office as early as Thursday noon; communications Friday night, and local notices of religious meetings, etc., Friday noon.

Correspondence to the TRIBUNE, upon topics of general interest, is respectfully solicited.

BOB INGERSOLL will lecture in St. Paul May 7th.

THE first boat of the season, the steamer Manistee, will leave Duluth on Monday for the East.

THE wagon bridge across the Red river between Moorhead and Fargo was taken away by the ice on Tuesday the 17th inst.

THE city of Duluth is endeavoring to compromise with the bondholders. The *Tribune* claims that if no compromise is possible the majority of the residents will abandon their real estate to the bondholders and locate in Superior.

MR. BLAINE denies the yarn that he intends to introduce resolutions in next Congress questioning Hayes' election to the Presidency and providing a tribunal of investigation, in *toto*, and says the man who originated the story is either "a lunatic or an idiot."

THE Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway Company awarded the contract on Tuesday last to Messrs. Linton & Henry, of Minneapolis, for grading the uncompleted portion of their line from the Sioux City Junction to Albert Lea. They are to have the entire line graded by September 1st, and the railroad company proposes to keep track layers right at their heels, and it is confidently announced that cars will be running from Minneapolis to Albert Lea, and thence to St. Louis, by the 15th of September.

THE Whitehead Black Hills company reached Deadwood on Wednesday, the 25th inst., safe and sound and in good condition, not losing a man excepting young Raymond, who stole away from the company in the night with a party of renegades and perished in the storm. They left Bismarck on March 23d, and were detained six days on account of the storm, and those of the renegade party who perished in it, making 27 days travelling time, which, considering the condition of the road, was not bad.

THE Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company has its eye towards this northern country, and strong efforts have long been made to obtain control of the Wisconsin Central in order to tap the Northern Pacific at the N. P. Junction, and in this they will doubtless succeed in due time; and now the *Pioneer Press* informs us that this same company is seeking a connecting link with St. Paul or Minneapolis in order to tap the large and growing Minnesota trade, and that, if unsuccessful, it may conclude to open another and independent thoroughfare to the northwest. Let them come.

THE citizens of St. Peter, Minn. have issued a circular advising the farmers to take their wheat and trade to that place where they can buy whiskey without stint, instead of to LeSueur where this circular claims "No License" was voted. The LeSueur *Sentinel* finds it necessary to deny this charge and says LeSueur did not vote on the subject at all, and farmers can get as much 40-rod in that city as St. Peter if they want it. A sad commentary on the Minnesota farmers we must confess. The governor should proclaim another holiday for fasting and prayer.

AN excited individual sent a communication to the Brainerd TRIBUNE, threatening a $50,000 libel suit in case it was not published. The editor publishes the threat with the full name of the writer, but leaves out the communication, and tells the irate correspondent to go right ahead with the libel suit or else apologize for his insulting note, when the letter will be published. We rather think Bro. Hartley wants to encourage the libel suit, expecting that when the prosecutor succeeds in getting the $50,000 he (H.) will be able to get him to give one-half of it back and keep the other half—as a reward for being able to find $50,000 around a newspaper office.—[St. Cloud Journal-Press.

LAST week the St. Paul Type Foundry furnished the type and other materials necessary for a complete outfit for a newspaper to be published in the Icelandic settlement 60 miles below Fort Garry. This is the first Icelandic newspaper outfit ever furnished in the United States; and the accented and peculiar letters necessary to the Roman alphabet were cast by Mr. Miller, the veteran type founder. The written language of this Icelandic community, is the Norwegian of a thousand years ago, when the Roman letters were used instead of the German, as now, and is the oldest living language of the Teutonic form. The name of the paper which is to be started in this far northern country is "Framfavi," and the material is consigned to John Taylor, Esq., Icelandic Agent, Gimli, Keewatin, Canada.—[Dispatch.

THE readers of the St. Paul daily *Pioneer Press* on the Northern Pacific are anxious to know why they did not get their papers either on Thursday or Saturday of last week. Not a single copy of that paper came through the mails on either of those days, and the newsboys on the trains failed to receive their usual supply, so that a few copies in possession of passengers from St. Paul were all that found their way hitherward and they were snatched up like hot cakes. On Saturday there was but one copy on the line of the N. P. and the owner hearing the fact proposed renting it for a dollar a minute. He kindly gave ye editor the pleasure of its perusal however while the train remained here, but we almost regretted it afterwards when it became generally known that we had read this morning's paper, and we were importuned on every hand for "The News," for after we had received an account of the president's assassination, New Orleans—the oil fire in Pennsylvania—the Kerosene war news—Wilson's death in Minneapolis, etc., etc., a few thousand times it became monotonous—decidedly. If the *Pioneer Press* folks knew how disappointment and rage predominated here all day Sunday they would raise the roof of that St. Paul post-office, for we understand the papers did not leave St. Paul.

Brainerd Tribune.

W. W. HARTLEY, Publisher.

BRAINERD, - - - - MINNESOTA

SUMMARY OF THE GENERAL NEWS.

Russia Declares War.

The Czar's manifesto to the people and the army was promulgated on the 24th; the following is its text: "Our faithful and beloved subjects know the strong interest we have constantly felt in the destinies of the oppressed Christian population of Turkey. Our desire to ameliorate and assuage their lot has been shared by the whole Nation, which now shows itself ready to bear fresh sacrifices to alleviate the position of the Christians in the Balkan peninsular. The blood and property of our faithful subjects have always been dear to us, and our whole reign attests our constant solicitude to preserve to Russia the benefits of peace. This solicitude never failed to actuate us during the deplorable events in Herzegovina, Bosnia and Bulgaria. Our object before all was to effect the amelioration in the position of the Christains in the East by means of pacific negotiations, and in concert with the great European powers, our allies and friends, for two years we have made incessant efforts to induce the Porte to effect such reforms as would protect the Christians in Bosnia, Herzegovina and Bulgaria from the arbitrary measure of local authority. The accomplishment of the reforms was absolutely stipulated by anterior engagements contracted by the Porte to the whole of Europe. Our efforts, supported by diplomatic representations, made in common with the other governments, have not, however, attained their object. The Porte has remained unshaken in its formal refusal of any effective guaranty for the security of its Christian subjects, and has rejected the conclusions of the Constantinople conference. Wishing to essay every possible means of conciliation in order to persuade the Porte, we proposed to the other cabinets to draw up a special protocol comprising the most essential conditions of the Constantinople conference and to invite the Turkish government to adhere to this international act which states the extreme limit of our peaceful demands; but our expectation was not fulfilled; the Porte did not defer to this unanimous wish of the Christians of Europe and did not adhere to the provisions of the protocol. Having exhausted pacific efforts, we are compelled by the haughty obstinacy of the Porte to proceed to more decisive acts, feeling that our equity and our own dignity enjoin it. By her refusal Turkey places us under the necessity of having recourse to arms. Profoundly convinced of the justice of our cause, and humbly committing ourselves to the grace and help of the Most High, we make known to our faithful subjects that the moment foreseen, when we pronounce the words to which all Russia responds with complete unanimity, has now arrived. We expressed the intention to act independently when we deemed it necessary and when Russia's honor should demand it. I now, invoking the blessing of God upon our valiant armies, give them the order to cross the Turkish frontier.

[Signed] ALEXANDER.

Given at Kischeneff this 12th day of April, (O. S.), in the year of Grace 1877, and in the 23d year of our reign.

A Vienna telegram of the 24th says: The Russian advance guard, which commenced crossing the Pruth—at sunrise to-day, numbers 50,000 men—half cavalry and half infantry. They are taking the direction of Golotz. Five other divisions, with 40 cannon, are stationed at Kubei. They will advance so as to reach the Danube at Ismael, Kilia and Veloff.

Ben Wade on Hayes' Policy.

Ben Wade of Ohio has written a letter strongly censuring President Hayes for his Southern policy. His letter concludes as follows: I have been deceived, betrayed and even humiliated by the course he has taken to a degree that I have not the language to express. In the first month of his administration we find him closeted with two of the worst and most malignant enemies of the colored race that can be found in all that slave-cursed region, and there consulting with those malefactors how best he can put these colored people under the iron heel of their most bitter enemies and reduce them to a condition infinitely worse than before they were made free. I feel that to have emancipated these people, and then leave them unprotected would be a crime as infamous as to have reduced them to slavery when they were free, and for Hayes to do this to men who had, at the hazard of their lives, given him the votes without which he never could have had power to do this terrible injustice, leaves no doubt he meditates the destruction of the party that elected him. A contemplation of all this fills me with amazement and inexpressible indignation. My only consolation is that history informs one that better men than I ever pretended to be have in like manner been deceived Some have attempted to excuse him by saying he means well, but hell is paved with just such good intentions.

Crop Reports

The Chicago *Times* has nearly seven columns of crop reports from the great wheat growing section of the Mississippi and Ohio valleys, concerning the condition of winter wheat, of which the following brief analysis may be made: A larger acreage than usual has been sown in all quarters, with fine prospects of an abundant harvest. The southwest is especially hopeful, and the northwest has no fears except for the grasshoppers, which, it is thought, will be less destructive than heretofore. The Kansas farmers think they have hatched so early that they will not be able to await the coming crops. The *Times* publishes from California in effect that the crop is about 1,000,000 tons, which was the crop of 1874, but the prediction is that this year not more than half a million tons will be raised, and that the effects, together with the bad condition of the stock market, will be disastrous to the State.

Doubtful Report of Blaine's Intentions.

The San Francisco *Argument* says Blaine has written a set of resolutions of which a gentleman in that city has a copy.—The resolutions propose to establish a grand court of arbitration to consider all questions that may be brought before it relating to the legality of Mr} Hayes' tenure, whether in the nature of a *quo warranto* or otherwise, and that said court be composed of the Chief Justices of the Supreme Courts of each State in the Union—thirty-eight judges in all; by a portion of the resolutions is added a provision that any person other than the defeated candidate may bring an action to dispossess the present incumbent. These resolutions are to be introduced at the extra session. The whole story can be regarded as "important if true."

Reported Attempt to Kidnap Packard.

A New Orleans telegram of the 19th says: Governor Packard's carriage was stopped to-night, at the corner of Rampart and Esplanade streets, by ten or twelve armed men, who finding the only occupant an elderly person, an attache of Governor Packard, bearing a letter to Mrs. Packard, stating that her husband would not be home to-night, left him without further molestation. Packard's friends state that he had been pre-warned that an attempt would be made to kidnap him should he attempt to stop at his house as he has lately done, and so he sent his cab ahead to see if there was any foundation to the warning given.

Masonic Gathering.

The Masonic fraternity of Cleveland are making extensive preparations for a triennial conclave of the Grand Encampments of Knights Templars of the United States, to be held in that city on the 29th of August next. The Grand Commandery of the Ohio has extended an earnest invitation to all subordinate commanderies of the United States and Canada to be present. Quarters have been provided for 10,000 Knights. Many citizens not members of the order proffer the committee the freedom of their residences for the entertainment of visitors. It is confidently expected this will be the largest gathering of the kind ever held in this country.

Won't Interview.

A Herald reporter called upon Senator Blain, who said: "I am not to be interviewed, you know." "Have you no expression of opinion with regard to the change in Louisiana?" asked the reporter. "None; I have nothing to say about it." To the query whether the leaders of the Republican party had in contemplation any movement regarding the action of President Hayes in withdrawing the troops from Louisiana, Mr. Blaine would only say it was not fitting for him to answer that question at this time.

A Dinner for the Grand Dukes.

A magnificent State Dinner was given at the Executive Mansion on the evening of the 20th, in honor of the Grand Dukes Alexis and Constantine. The President and Mrs. Hayes received their company in the Blue Parlor, and the dinner was given as usual in the State dining-room, which was superbly decorated with flowers for the occasion. The full marine band furnished music, and after dinner the guests retired to the East Room and remained there a short time engaged in social conversation and promenading.

A Bungling Execution.

Youngstown, Ohio, was the scene of a bungling execution on the 21st. Charles M. Sterling, who was committed for rape and murder, was the victim. The noose slipped under his chin and the fall failed to break his neck. After a few minutes silence he began to clap his hands, kick his feet, and moan most pitifully. The sight was a horrid one—sickening in the extreme. For at least two minutes these motions and groans were kept up, and it was thirteen minutes before he was pronounced dead.

Nominated for Senator.

Judge L. M. Spofford has been nominated by the Democrat caucus for United States Senator from Louisiana. In an interview Judge Spofford said: "The policy of President Hayes, as outlined by his inaugural address and his official action since he was declared President by constitutional authority, has met my hearty approbation, and so long as he stands squarely up to that policy he will have my humble support."

Congratulated.

The President has received many personal calls of congratulations on the success of his peace policy thus far, and numerous letters and telegrams to the same effect from both Republicans and Democrats in all parts of the country.

Tweed's Confession.

It appears that what Tweed has furnished thus far is not a full confession but only an outline of what he will supply if he can have his liberty. Nevertheless it is making a great hubbub in the Empire State and a host of the ring are trembling with fear.

THE LOUISIANA COMMISSION.

The Louisiana Commission seems to be acting by indirection. On the 19th they informed a reporter that they thought the end of their labors was near. This opinion seems to be based upon the desertion of members of Packard's Legislature, and the corresponding increase of Nicholls' Legislature. Packard claims that these desertions are instigated by the Commission. The Commission telegraphed the President on the 20th stating that everything looked favorable to an adjustment As they included in their telegram a letter from Gov. Nicholls, pledging protection to all classes of citizens, it is inferred that they intend to solve the problem in a manner similar to the South Carolina case. Packard still declares his determination to stick, and his Legislature held a caucus of a most exciting character which resulted in passing resolutions denouncing the Commission for interfering in the domestic affairs of the State, and inducing members to join Nicholls' ranks.

The President and Cabinet held a protracted session on the 20th, considering the report of the Louisiana Commission. It was decided to withdraw the troops, and after Cabinet meeting the President sent the following letter:—Sir: Prior to my entering on the duties of the Presidency there had been stationed by order of my predecessor, in the immediate vicinity of the building used as a State House, in New Orleans, Louisiana, and known as Mechanics Institute, a detachment of United States infantry. Finding them in that place I have thought proper to delay a decision of the question of their removal until I could determine whether the condition of affairs is now such as to either justify or require the continued military intervention of the National Government in the affairs of the State. In my opinion there does not now exist in Louisiana such domestic violence as is contemplated by the constitution as the ground upon which the military power of the national government may be invoked for the defense of the State. The disputes which arise as to the rights of certain claimants to the Chief Executive office of that State are to be settled and determined not by the Executive of the United States, but by such orderly and peaceable method as may be provided by the constitution and laws of the State. Having assurance that no resort to violence is contemplated, but on the contrary the disputes in question are to be settled by peaceful methods under and in accordance with the law, I deem it proper to take action in accordance with the principles announced when I entered upon the duties of the Presidency. You are therefore directed to see that the proper orders are issued for the removal of said troops, at an early date, from their present position to such regular barracks in the vicinity as may be selected for their occupation.

[Signed] R. B. HAYES.

To Hon. G. W. McCrary, Secretary of War.

In accordance with the above, orders were issued for the withdrawal of the troops at noon on the 24th. The Commission consider their labors practically concluded, and expect to return to Washington in a day or two. Gen McMillan left the Packard and joined the Nicholls Legislature on the 20th, and eight or ten more are expected to follow him in a few days.

The Commission closed their labors in New Orleans and left for Washington on the 21st. They claim to have accomplished more than they expected. The Packard Legislature has surrendered to the Nicholls body, and on the 21st Warmouth and eight or ten others of the Packard members entered and took seats in the Nicholls Legislature. They were received with great applause. Gov. Nicholls drew $40,000 from his contingency fund to pay the police who have been guarding Packard.

Be particularly careful not to lip up on an icy sidewalk when you are passing a blear-eyed bull-dog. The brute is very apt to misapprehend your intentions, and to act accordingly.

MISCELLANEOUS PARAGRAPHS.

It is enough for one thing at a time to happen, especially twins.

Many opinions go for nothing—it costs nothing to "express them."

Young men, never say die when there's a pair-o-dice within your reach.

It is better to be alone in the world than to bring up a boy to play on the accordeon.

A book has been published called "Half Hours with insects." The author was not a regular boarder.

Men who travel barefooted around a newly carpeted bed room often find themselves on the wrong tack.

There is nothing more hazardous than to be bothering an irritable woman with foolish questions on wash day.

"Too thin" has become obsolete. "Not sufficiently materialized" is the latest form in which this idea is clothed.

Never trust with a secret a married man who loves his wife, for he will tell her, and she will tell her sister, and her sister will tell everybody.

A Michigan man with a large family has been an emigrant fifty-four times, and has just sent to Texas for a pamphlet about the resources of that State.

A Russian artist has painted Abraham pointing a pistol at Isaac's head, while an angel in the clouds squirts water down the muzzle from a sixteen inch syringe.

There's where a man has the advantage. He can undress in a cold room and have his bed warm before a woman has got her hair-pins out and her shoes untied.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Breakfast for ninety-nine," said a waiter to a verdant clerk at a hotel, not long ago. "Thunder!" exclaimed the clerk, "We can't do it." The waiter explained that ninety-nine was the number of the room.

Susan Jane must have been scantily dressed when she was looking for her lover, and sang:

"He'll come to-night; the wind's at rest,
The moon is full and fair;
I'll wear the dress that pleased him best—
A ribbon in my hair."

One of the old settlers of the Isles of Shoals seeing the name Psyche on the hull of a yacht, the other day, spelled it out slowly, and then exclaimed: "Well, if that ain't the durndest way to spell fish!"

"Comparisons are odious." The Major (rocking Nelly on his knee, for Aunt Mary's sake,) "I suppose this is what you like, Nelly?" Nelly, "Yes, it's very nice. But I rode on a real donkey yesterday. I mean one with four legs, you know."

He went out between the acts and returned vigorously chewing a clove. His wife asked him where he had been, and he said, "To see a friend." She calmly replied that she thought his friend must be dead, as she could smell his bier.

A party of young men were out serenading a few nights ago. They sat on the pavement, which had been recently paved with a tar solution. Next morning the rear of six pair of pants dotted the walk, and music is heard no more around that cottage.

Last Sabbath morning an eloquent Burlington minister was earnestly discoursing about Peter and Paul, and said they were a "good pair." "Good hand," sleepily murmured a half-awakened sport in the back pew, "take the pot; nothing here but an ace high."—*Hawkeye.*

A colored preacher down South took for his text the words, "Though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God," which he divided into three parts, as follows: "First, skin worms; second, what they done; and third, what the man saw after he was eat up."

A little boy was recently presented with a toy trumpet, to which he became greatly attached. One night, when he was about to be put in his "little bed" and was ready to say his prayers, he handed the trumpet to his grandmother, saying, "Here, grand'ma, you blow while I pray."

"Got anything for a sick man to read?" inquired a pug-nosed boy at a news-stand the other day. "Yes, anything you want—Bibles, poems, religious books, and so forth," replied the clerk. "Bibles!" echoed the boy, "do you think dad's a hangel? Gimme a lively time novel—one with an Injun scalping a solger."

It is enough to cause the fastidious reader to shudder with surprise to hear that the wicked tenor, Nicolini, kissed Adelina's hand twenty-one times as *Romeo*, when there are only six kisses in the text. And Jones, the undeveloped tenor of Chicago, kissed Mrs. Pike two hundred times in one day. Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?—*Graphic.*

The widower's grief has been pronounced by competent authority to be lovely while it lasts, but it is not constructed to endure the rude assaults of time. A Connecticut man who only last spring threw himself upon the cold turf that wrapped his beloved's clay and wept until his eyelashes fell out, has since had three women following him around for alimony.—*Brooklyn Argus.*

It comes from Vermont, and is to the effect that a gentleman of that State, having become fatigued while rabbit-hunting, fell over and fainted. His faithful spaniel rolled himself in the snow and then shook it in his master's face, repeating the operation until the man had revived. There is no doubt that had the man failed to come to just when he did, the "faithful spaniel!" would have taken some feathers from his pocket and burned them under the prostrate man's nose

It is related of George Clark, the celebrated negro minstrel, that, being examined as a witness, he was severely interrogated by the attorney, who wished to break down his evidence. "You are in the negro minstrel business, I believe?" inquired the lawyer. "Yes sir," was the prompt reply. "Isn't that rather a low calling?" demanded the lawyer. "I don't know but what it is, sir," replied the minstrel, "but it is so much better than my father's that I'm rather proud of it." "What was your father's calling?" "He was a lawyer," replied Clark, in a tone of regret that put the audience in a roar. The lawyer let him alone.

We thought that everything that it was possible to say about "hash" had been said, but here is another contribution: A certain hostess, whose table is noted for its uniformity of dishes, has a brisk daughter who electrifies her ma's boarders with the following parody sung to an accompaniment on a fifty dollar piano: "While beefsteak and venison costs lots of cash, be it ever so grisly, there's nothing like hash; the scrapings and leavings of no use elsewhere, when mixed altogether make excellent fare. Hash, hash, good meat hash! Be it ever so grisly, there's nothing like hash! A stranger from home, hotels dazzle in vain; O, give me cheap eating house food that's more plain; the waiter who gayly reposes my call for a nice plate of hash or a single fishball. Hash, hash," etc.

IT IS STRANGE.

Strange how very slight a token
Tells us of a promise broken,
When faithful is alight.
Strange how all life's currents deepen,
And its joys and pleasures cheapen,
As the years go by.

Strange how thick a veil will cover
All the faults of friend or lover,
When they hold the heart.
Strange how slight a breath will lift it,
And how light a breeze will rift it,
When they fall apart.

Strange how schools of scandal gather
In the roughest of all weather—
Truths are far between.
Strange how many flowers of beauty
Blossom in the paths of duty,
That are never seen.

Strange how youthful passions linger,
While old time with warning finger
Turns our locks to snow.
Strange how often hopes will brighten,
And how tempers flash and lighten,
Conquered long ago.

Strange how small a thread can tangle
All the web of life, and strangle
Good and wise intent.
Strange how love can lighten losses,
And how few of all our crosses
Are from Heaven sent.

KATE'S ESCAPADE.

It was a cool, beautiful September morning, and Kate Howard sang blithely as she flitted through the wide hall which ran the length of the grand old house, which was her home. She was passing the library door, when her father called her to come in. On entering, she found him with an open letter in his hand.

"I have just received word from my friend Seymour, that he will visit us next week," said he.

Kate shrugged her shoulders; "papa's friends are not generally very entertaining to young people."

"He will be accompanied by his nephew, for whom he has been guardian, who has just returned from an extended foreign tour. He is a young man of excellent family, an heir to an immense fortune. It has long been Seymour's wish—as, also, mine—that you and his nephew should marry when you had reached suitable ages. You are now twenty, and that is quite old enough. They are here on Tuesday, and I desire that you look your best, and be as agreeable"—

He was interrupted by Kate, who being possessed of considerable spirit, did not relish being thus summarily disposed of. "Do you think I am going to marry a man I don't know, and never saw?" she asked, indignantly. "Do you wish to sell me, as if I were a share in railroad stock, or had no more heart or soul than a lump of coal?"

"Kate," said her father, sternly to whom are you speaking?"

"I don't care!" she cried, excitedly. "I hate Seymour and all his relations, and, if his nephew were rich as Crœsus, I wouldn't marry him! There!"

It had been a favorite project of her father's, and Kate had heard it hinted at ever since she had been out of school. She had only laughed. The idea of things assuming such a tangible shape had not occurred to her.

In vain her father coaxed, scolded, threatened. Kate was obstinate and declared she'd "never speak" to the obnoxious suitor. Thus the tempestuous interview ended, and Kate went to her room in a high state of indignation. Throwing herself on a low couch, she gave vent to a flood of tears. She soon dried her eyes, however, and began to think about the means by which she could vanquish the enemy. One thing was certain she wasn't going to stay home to be bored by a conceited swell who parted his hair in the middle, and drawled his words—possibly lisped. No; anything was better than that. Why not go to Grandfather Howard's? They were always wanting her to visit them. Why not go now? So she immediately wrote to them, saying she was coming, and telling when to be at Stanley (the nearest station) to meet her. Grandfather Howard lived in the country, about one hundred miles from the city. He was a warm hearted, pleasant old gentleman, and he and his wife lived alone in a great stone farm-house. The peaceful quiet of their lives was occasionally enlivened by a visit from grandchildren. These, however, were not frequent, so when Kate's letter arrived announcing her coming, it was quite an event to them. The spare chamber was aired and rearranged, and an endless variety of good things prepared to tempt her appetite. "For," said Grandma Howard, "the dear child is fed on confectionary and French cookery, and good wholesome food will do her good."

Monday was the day appointed for her arrival, and at five o'clock that afternoon Mr. Howard got out the falling top and drove to the depot at Stanley.

Kate was accustomed to doing as she pleased, so Monday morning found her at the depot awaiting the arrival of the train. Her brother Charlie was with her, and when the train came in he deposited her safely in the car, with the brotherly advice "not to 'step from the frying-pan into the fire' and fall in love while she was gone," gave her a parting kiss, and she was left alone, without a friend in the crowded car. She opened the new book she had brought, but finding it uninteresting, began to look about her to see who were her fellow-passengers, for nothing so amused her as the study of character.

The car was crowded. Near the front was a nervous old lady who held her ticket tightly grasped in one hand and her portmonnaie in the other—all the while looking fearfully about her. Evidently she was not much used to steam transportation. Near her a Yankee peddler was trying to convince a stout old gentleman at his side that his "blacking" was "the best that's made, sir." Glancing down the car the usual number of gentlemen engrossed in their newspapers, and of ladies in novels, met her eye. These, with a few tired, dirty children, and an invalid who upset her camphor bottle, made up the occupants of the car. "There are none," thought she, "who look as if there was a history connected with them."

She was gazing out of the window as they stopped at the first station, and did not notice any one enter, till a voice at her side murmured:

"Pardon me, madame, but this is the only vacant seat."

She moved slightly to make room, and a young gentleman sat beside her. Taking out a newspaper, he was soon apparently buried in its contents, and Kate had an opportunity to study her new companion. He was a gentleman, and quite *distingue*, the first glance decided. Handsome? Yes, undoubtedly handsome, though rather a peculiar style, for hair and mustache were jetty black, and the eyes, shaded by heavy brows, were blue as the sky.

"Must be twenty-five," thought she, unaware how closely she was scrutinizing him, till the blue eyes were suddenly raised from the paper and met hers with frank a and rather curious look.

Blushing deeply at being caught in such a rude act, Kate drew down her veil and gazed studiously on the passing landscape. Station after station was passed. Half an hour more and she would be in Stanley, free from Seymour and his nephew. The very thought was refreshing. She almost laughed as she thought of the discomfiture her departure would cause both the "contracting parties," as brother Charlie called her father and Mr. Seymour.

Her reverie was broken by the stranger, who courteously offered her a book he had just taken from his sachel. Kate accepted his proffered kindness, and, more for politeness' sake than any other reason, began to read.

A quick jerk, a crash as if the heavens were falling, a sudden stop, and Kate was precipitated into the arms of the gentleman at her side.

Everybody was frightened. The ladies shrieked and gentlemen looked anxious. The peddler grasped his sachel containing the "superior blacking," and the maiden lady still held fast to her pocket-book as she cried out: "I allus said so! These cars are mighty unsafe!"

No one knew exactly how it happened, but the engine had been precipitated down the steep embankment dragging the baggage-car with it. Fortunately no one was injured, though some were considerably shaken. Of course everything was confusion, the gentlemen all left the cars, and several ladies also. Kate knowing the danger, if any, had passed, remained in her seat. The stranger, after ascertaining the extent of the damage and probable delay, returned. Kate questioned him, eagerly.

"There is," said he, no "danger, the engine has been precipitated down the embankment and it will be several hours before the train can move on."

"What is the distance from Stanley?"

"Only a mile and a half. As it is my destination, I am going to walk. I shall be glad," he added, "if when I get there I can be any service to you."

"Thank you," she replied, "I, too, am only going to Stanley, and as the distance is so short, I will walk, too."

He picked up her light hand-bag and his own more substantial sachel, and together they left the car. The ice of conventionality being broken, they conversed pleasantly on different topics, and very entertaining and agreeable Kate found her strange companion.

He, oh reader, is the veritable nephew of Seymour.

Having no desire to be married to a simpering boarding-school miss, as he mentally pictured Kate, he had left his guardian to proceed alone to the house of his old friend, while he went to Stanley to visit an old college chum. As he walked and talked with Kate he thought more than once, if some one as bright and witty as she had been his uncle's choice, his would not have been so terrible a fate after all.

The conversation turned on books, and they were in the midst of an animated discussion concerning their favorite authors, when the depot at Stanley was reached, and Kate was warmly welcomed by her grandfather. Near him stood a young gentleman, to whom he had evidently been talking. This young man seized her companion by the hand, and after a hearty shake, turned and introduced him to Mr. Howard as Mr. Cecil Alland. After the usual greetings, Mr. Howard presented his granddaughter to both the young men, and Kate had the opportunity of thanking Mr. Alland for his kindness to her. She rather wondered at the peculiar smile which pervaded his countenance, as her grandfather pronounced her name, but it passed away as he acknowledged her thanks, by a graceful bow, and assured her "'twas nothing."

Mr. Howard, after a cordial invitation to Mr. Davids to bring his friend to the farm-house, took Kate to the carriage, and they rode away. A short drive over a smooth, quiet road, brought them to the farm-house, and Grandma Howard received her guest with open arms. Kate found her visit, as she expected, rather quiet, but the woods were beautiful and she took frequent rambles, bringing as trophies of her search great handfuls of lovely leaves, or a new scene in her sketch-book. Sometimes she would take a book and read an hour in the calm autumnal solitude. Thus the days fled.

True to his promise, Mr. Davids brought his friend out to call, and after that almost every evening found him at the farm-house, occasionally with his host, but oftenest alone. He knew Kate was the "simpering miss" he had purposely avoided and chance had so opportunely thrown in his way, but she evidently did not identify him with the one whom he was positive she had left the city to evade. He often laughed in secret over their escapade, and blessed kind fate and the railroad accident which, contrary to their designs, had thrown them together. Kate had been from home a month, but it did not seem nearly so long. She could not help admitting that looking forward to the evening made the days pass swiftly, for now she had grown to expect Mr. Alland with the growing dusk. Her brother had written that "Seymour had arrived *without* his nephew," but she had lingered still. Even after hearing of his departure she was loth to go, but it must be.

It was her last evening at the farm-house. Mr. Alland came as usual, and Kate told him she was going home the next day. "I have made a long visit," she said; "longer than I intended." Then the recollection of the object of her visit caused her to laugh aloud. Though readily guessing, Mr. Alland inquired the reason of her mirth. Kate gave him a graphic description of the stormy interview with her father, and her escapade, adding, "He must have equally dreaded me, for he didn't come with his uncle, and I ran away for nothing, after all."

"For nothing, Kate?"

A warm hand grasped hers, and a soft voice whispered in her ear the old, old story of love. She must have been a willing listener, for the hours rolled by unheeded, and Mr. and Mrs. Howard had long been dreaming when he pressed the last good-night kiss on her forehead, and was gone.

The next day found them seated in the train steaming toward the city. Kate was rather troubled as visions of her father's indignation flitted through her mind—for he was determined she should marry a wealthy man, and her lover, alas! assured her he was not rich. But as she glanced at his manly form, and thought of the rich graces of his mind, she felt she would not give him up for all the wealth the world contained. When they reached the city Kate wished him to allow her to go home alone.

"I know papa will be curious, and so may say something you would not like. Indeed, I'd rather see him first and prepare his mind for what's coming, you know," she said, laughing.

But with the same curious smile she had before observed he insisted on accompanying her.

"Better have it over with at once," he said.

So it was with secret misgivings she entered her own drawing-room, and found her father and brother there. The usual home greetings were over, and Kate felt rather than saw her lover draw her father aside, and in a low tone say something which she knew concerned her. Mr. Howard demanded in an icy tone:

"Who, and what are you, sir?"

To which he answered something that caused her father to break into a hearty laugh as he seized him by both hands and led him to where Kate sat.

"My dear daughter," said he; "here is Cecil Alland, Mr. Seymour's nephew. He wishes to marry you, but as you have so emphatically declared you'd never speak to him, I am obliged to tell him his suit is hopeless."

But Kate was already in her lover's arms.

To this day (and they have been married a year) he teases her about her escapade.—*Cincinnati Times.*

WIVES' SECRETS.

It is commonly said that women cannot keep a secret. This may be true, although we by no means vouch for it, as to those secrets which are entrusted to them by others, but it is certainly not the truth in regard to their own. These they will occasionally hold to with a tenacity unequaled by any secretiveness of the male sex.

There is the essential difference between the motives for the retention of their secrets by men and women, that while the former ordinarily refuse disclosure to the latter from contempt, fear commonly prompts the reciprocal reserve of these.

There are unquestionably many things which a husband, father and son would carefully withhold from wife, mother and daughter through a reverential dread of offense to modesty and respect; and thus it is that the cultivation of the most intimate confidence in all the family relations with woman is the surest safeguard of man's purity. This is the liberal education, in its highest sense, which Steele, in his lofty tribute to one of England's fairest and noblest women, said it was to know her. A faithful attachment to a high-minded woman seeks conformity with her moral excellence, and release from every drag of grossness which may hinder that delicacy of sentiment which alone can raise it to the elevated sympathy to which it aspires. No man who really loves an excellent woman can long possess stains which require hiding. The purest men, however, though they refuse to cherish any feeling of the heart at variance with the moral sentiment of those women worthy of their sympathy, and consequently have nothing of the kind to conceal from them, may yet be very secretive. Husbands will often regard their wives as proper confidantes to whom may be trusted every concern of the heart, and yet deem them quite unsuitable for the least revelation of matters of business. These are generally the secrets withheld by husbands from their wives, and the motive which prompts their concealment is the contempt with which man ordinarily regards the intelligence of woman.

The excessive fondness of some women for trinkets and fine clothes frequently leads them into expenses which they are induced to conceal for fear of the displeasure of their husbands. These are often, it must be confessed, such crusty dispensers of their money, even when required to defray the ordinary expenditure of a household, that their wives present their habitual accounts and make their necessary demands with fear and trembling. It is not, therefore, surprising that a woman who has been tempted by her love of finery or other motive to incur an irregular and exorbitant expense should dread to disclose the fact to any husband not endowed with more than the average good nature and readiness to disburse of his kind.

There are women, however, who will have their bit of glistening gewgaw, be it what it may, at any hazard, and if they cannot presume upon the indulgence of a husband, they will, unless they have the courage to defy, which is rare, evade by some means or other, the severity they have reason to dread from him. With a magpie cunning they will avail themselves of the oddest artifices of concealment, and the most familiar but least suspected localities are often chosen for favorite hiding-places. They have been known, for example, to cover up an irresistible piece of new silk with the dirty clothes, and put a coveted bit of jewelry into the meat tray, so that a grumpy husband has paid the quarter's bills of the washer-woman and butcher, not, indeed, without a grumble at their exorbitancy, but with no suspicion of the cause. These resources are, however not always available; there is a limit to the capacity of the most expensive accounts of grocer and market-man, and to the belief of the most credulous husbands.

Wives are often tempted to indulge their love of expense to an extent which renders all little artifices of concealment useless. They accordingly, unable, like most spendthrifts, to resist the immediate fruition of a prodigal caprice, get at once whatever fills their covetous eyes for the moment, and leave the consequences, whatever they may be, to the future. They thus incur debts, and when the demand comes, as it must, for their payment, the foolish women bethink themselves, for the first time, of the reluctant paymasters at home, surrounded by all the terror of angry and storming husbands.

Many of the artifices of the toilet are merely means by which the vanity of woman seeks to hide her secrets of increasing age and diminishing beauty from the world. Woman should be reminded of the frequent futility of their efforts. They alone are ordinarily the victims of the deceit they practice, for they are deluded with the idea that they are deluding others, when they are only deluding themselves. Their attempts not merely fail in their object of giving them the grace and beauty of youth, but actually rob them of the charms that belong to age.

We are by no means disposed to encourage the plaintive class of affectedly ailing women, but we believe that there are many wives who unwisely deprive themselves of the sympathy which is their due and of the care they require by hiding their sufferings, through fear of either disheartening or perhaps repelling their husbands. It is astonishing with what bravery some women will bear the intensest agony, and with what resolution suppress its cries. Lady Mary Wortley Montagu, with a cancer gnawing at her vitals for years, continued the brilliant wit and cheerful woman to the last, without raising a suspicion in all the gay society of which she was the gayest that she suffered the least pain, or had occasion for it. Horace Walpole visited her when she returned, at the age of seventy-two, from her long wanderings, to die and be buried in England, and says: "Her face is less changed in twenty years than I could have imagined. I told her so, and she was not so tolerable," adds the illnatured gossip, "twenty years ago that she should have taken it for flattery; but she did, and literally gave me a box on the ear. She is very lively, and all her senses perfect." This was only a few months before the brave woman's death.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Animal Cunning.

Here is a story which our veracious Deacon E. S. Palmes relates to us, and which we are therefore bound to believe: About two years ago one of his trusted hens hatched a brood of chickens, and they were domiciled in a coop in the garden. Close by, in an asparagus bed, rested a fine old cat, the pet of the household, with some new kittens. One of the kittens looked upon the chickens and loved them—loved them so well that it abandoned mother, and brothers, and sisters, and went to the old hen and asked to be admitted into her family circle and become a member thereof. Biddy clucked assent, and thenceforward hens, chickens and kitten mingled together in mutual sympathy and sweet accord. It astonished the Deacon, yet did his heart good, to see kitten and chickens rubbing against each other and lying close together, and his favorite hen brooding them all together with her wings, and the entire family acting all day as if Kitty, in spite of her four claws and her fur, had been hatched from an egg. The curious affiliation has been kept up until this day. The kitty of two years ago is now a grave old cat, but from kittenhood to the present it has lived and roosted with the chickens and hens.

There are several witnesses to the truth of another story. The affiliation in this case was between a cat at the Hyland House barn and four small pigs. It commenced last summer, and continued for some weeks, on the grounds and streets adjoining the Hyland House. The cat saw the pigs, went up to them, made friends with them, and became their constant companion until they were shut up in pens. When they ate, the cat was always present, and they followed it about, running when it ran and walking when it walked, and each night the cat and pigs slept together in the straw.

Just after the last heavy fall of snow, a man in West Sparta, while in his barnyard, feeding cattle, heard a noise among his geese, close by. He turned around and saw a fox take one of them by the neck, sling it over his back, and start across the fields with it toward the Hartman gully, a quarter of a mile away. The man chased with a pitchfork, but the snow was so deep that the fox gained on him. So he called his shepherd dog, and showed him the game. The dog quickly caught up with the fox, but the fox dropped his goose, turned around, whipped the dog, and then took up the goose and trotted on again. The dog was induced to tackle the fox three or four times, and each time the result was the same as we have described: the goose was dropped, the dog whipped, and then a forward movement with the goose. The fox finally got safely into a gully with his goose, and probably never had a better opinion of himself than he had while he was satisfying his hunger on the choice meat that he had secured with so much risk and courage.

About five weeks ago a quail flew into one of our village-yards, and was picked up by a kindly hand, and given to Thos. O'Meara, who put him in a large cage in his store. In the same room were two canary birds in another cage. The canaries would sing, and the quail would whistle, in response; and so much reciprocity of feeling was manifested that, after a time, Mr. O'Meara transferred the canaries to the cage of the quail. The quail received the songsters with evident delight, and, when night came, seeing them place themselves on a perch in the top of the cage, it hopped to another perch just below and slept there. This it has done each night since, although before, in accordance with quail-customs the world over, its roost was the bottom of the cage.—*Dansville (N. Y.) Advertiser.*

Two Good Stories of Royalty.

A friend of mine who had facilities for knowing what passes in court circles, tells me that the Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne) is a firm believer in spiritualism, and that during the time when the newspapers were full of most sneering references to Slade, Her Highness summoned him to her side, had numerous seances with him, and treated him with all manner of consideration.

Apropos of Louise, the gossips have not yet done talking of the curious fact that on the opening of Parliament the Princess Louise and Beatrice both drove to Westminster in the royal coach with the Queen; but of all the lords, knights, and gentlemen who took part in the pageant, there was no place, it seemed, which the Marquis of Lorne might fitly occupy. The anomalous position which he occupies as husband of the Queen's daughter, but not the equal of his wife, must be galling to the proud young Scotch nobleman. Yet the Queen's own marriage was in many points similar. Long years ago—but this is a bit of exclusive reminiscence known to only a few. The Queen, in the early days of her married life had one of those quabbles with her husband, of the sort which will come about sometimes even between the most loving married couples. Chagrined and vexed, the Prince retired to his room and locked the door. The Queen took the matter quietly for a while, but after the lapse of an hour she went to his door and rapped.

"Albert," she said, "come out."

"No, I will not," answered the Prince, within. "Come, go away; leave me alone."

The royal temper waxed hot at this. "Sir," she cried, "come out at once. The Queen, whose subject you are, commands you."

He obeyed immediately. Entering the room she designated, he sat down in silence. For a long time nothing was said. The Queen was the first to break the silence.

"Albert," she said, "speak to me."

"Does the Queen command it?" he asked.

"No," she answered, throwing her arms about his neck, "your wife begs it."

Curtain.

The quality of pulpit eulogy is sometimes strained. A pastor in Macon, Ga., was recently called upon to make a few remarks on the character of a colored class-leader who had visited a brother's hen roost surreptitiously, fallen unexpectedly, and broke his neck immediately. The pastor made rather a bungling job of it. There are circumstances connected with his death that are perplexing. If after he fell and before he struck the ground he repented of his sins there can be no question but that he is now in glory; but there was mighty little time for him to think about it.

THREE SONGS.

From the Boston Transcript.

If some time thou shouldst chance to find these Songs
Years hence in some forgotten place,
Black-ribbanded for tender grace,
And winged memories should come in throngs,
Like clouds around a breezy mountain lake,
Not of the writer—but of days
About which sheeny memory plays—
Remember that he wrote them for thy sake.

I.

The thought of thee
Is sweeter to me
Than the breath of the rose
In the garden close.
Where the merry breezes play,
And the songs of the bird
And the bee are heard
All the livelong summer day.
And when the north wind blows
And roars around the gable—
Then before me on the table
Like a living ruby glows,
All the winter-tide, a rose.

But the thought of thee
Is sweeter to me
Than the breath of the rose.

II.

Thou art my lily, my pearl;
Thou art my flower and my gem,
And I envy no king, dear girl,
I envy no king,
His glittering diadem.

Here's a glass of rare, pale wine,
With its heart, like thine, aflame,
And I drink to those eyes of thine,
I drink to thine eyes,
And softly breathe thy name.

III.

We sat mid the clover, the clover,
The field was sheeny and bright,
The wind danced under and over
The blossoms, the blossoms of clover,
The field was sheeny and bright,
The wind danced under and over
The blossoms, the blossoms of clover.
The wind is a wanton rover;
His heart is gay and light.

We sat 'mid the blossoming clover,
With the dreamy stream at our feet,
And the willows bending over;
And the lengthening mountain shadows
Came creeping across the meadows,
Do you remember, sweet?

NATHAN DOLE.

MAJOR SCHOTTGUHN'S BABY.

There was a time, in his boyhood days when the Major thought Sunday a dreary day. No work, no play, everything solemn, prim clothes, church bells, dull sermon, a momentary relief in the air after church; more bells, Sunday school; more bells, more dull sermon, supper, to bed, weary with monotony; and then the joyous awakening on Monday morning, the hum of busy life resumed, the grass greener, the sun brighter, the birds blither, and all the world natural again. But as the Major grew older, and came to take up his share of the responsibilities that fall to men, Sunday appeared to him in a different light, and he began to realize the wisdom of that provision of Providence which gives one day's rest in seven, and still later, so keen was his enjoyment of the day that he looked forward to Saturday night as a time when he should divest himself of all his little petty cares and troubles, as of a coat, to be left behind him for full six and thirty hours; and he walked up Broadway already enjoying in anticipation the quiet delights of the morrow, and caring not whether the earth would be flooded with sunshine or with rain; and when the morrow came, the church bells sang a tune which increasing years had ever mellowed, and even in the clangor of the city's many bells it was easy to single out one whose voice was pleasant because it was like that of the church of his boyhood.

And after the baby came what an added pleasure in the day! Here was a treasure that neither money nor influence could buy, a piquant joy with never-ending changes and ever-novel and delightful phases of development, though, to be sure, it was something of a bother, too, when, for instance it would reach up from the Major's knee and pull his neck-tie out of joint, or suddenly and violently twitch his moustache, or do one of the thousand unexpected things that only a baby does. It was only a week ago to-day that Mrs. Schottguhn, whose incessant labors had not permitted her to finish the darning of a stocking begun on Saturday night, asked the Major to hold the baby for a few minutes, which task he cheerfully undertook. From the first the baby's eyes have been taken by the Major's shirt studs. Two months ago her brain had not reached that stage of directing and controlling power which would enable her to put a finger squarely upon them; her whole little hand flew up and down the shirt front, satisfied if it touched a stud in its sweep; now, with evident delight, she reaches straight for one, and holds it firmly; two months hence she will, with a corresponding increase of intelligence, be able to unscrew them all and throw them on the floor handy to be stepped on.

At last she grew tired and fretful. "Philip," said Mrs. Schottguhn, as she measured off a needleful of darning cotton, "why don't you let her have her playthings?" and then Philip put her in a high chair, and so wedged her up against a table that she couldn't fall without upsetting table, chair, and all, which was impossible, and set before her on the table her playthings, of which the following is an accurate list:

One basket.
One rubber doll.
One iron clock key.
One paper box.
One rubber ring.
One piece of white wax.
One tin pail cover.
One pair shears, with a spool stuck over the points.
One rubber rattle box.
One pair little woolen shoes, outgrown, such as mothers lay away in bureau drawers.
One red apple.
One silver spoon.
One string of button moulds.
Two pieces flannel listing—one red, one blue.
One hard rubber bracelet.

All these Philip spread out for the baby to play with, and at the same time he got ready to pick them up from the floor as the baby dropped them, if that is possible. She grasped first the string of button moulds, and, after shaking them for a second, threw them away. The Major was glad of this, for he disliked to have her play with the button moulds, and tried to secrete them, but the watchful baby cried for the string.

"Let her have them, Philip," said Mrs. Schottguhn.

"I don't think they're nice," said Philip.

"Philip!"

That settled it—the Major delivered the button moulds. The baby held them for an instant and then dropped them again, and as he picked them up the Major remonstrated with Mrs. Schottguhn. Being of soft wood, the button moulds got dirty very soon, and Mrs. Schottguhn is a pink of neatness, the Major wondered that she could cling so tenaciously to them; but Mrs. Schottguhn laughed almost contemptuously, and said she never heard of bringing up a baby without a string of button moulds to play with, and she stoutly asserted that it would be reckless to attempt it. The Major mildly pointed out that many millions of children had been successfully reared without the aid of button moulds, and he appealed confidently to her own knowledge of the fact that they are of comparatively modern invention, having come into general rage for cover buttons "with the same," a furor whose rise was perhaps with her own recollection; but, to the Major's amazement, Mrs. Schottguhn coldly disavowed any such knowledge, and boldly repeated that no mother ever thought of such a thing as bringing up a child without button moulds. Subsequent inquiry of his friends convinced the Major that Mrs. Schottguhn's statement was entirely correct, but he didn't continue the discussion further, for as he leaned over to pick up the doll and bracelet, the baby droped the iron clock key down his back and temporarily diverted his thoughts. Then she swept off half a dozen things at once, and pounded vigorously on the table with a spoon, while the Major was picking up the scattered toys. Then the baby made a flash quick movement to put the spoon in her mouth, missed the mark, and narrowly escaped gouging an eye. The Major hastily seized the spoon, the baby cried, and Mrs Schottguhn said:

"Philip, let her have the spoon."

"I'm afraid she'll hurt herself with it."

"No, she won't," said Mrs. Schottguhn, and she added, not flippantly, but seriously, "God always looks out for drunkards and little children;" and Philip was forced to admit the truth of at least half of this statement, for he remembered, as he picked up the shears, the rattlebox and the little woolen shoes, that only the night before, while walking through Clinton place, he had seen a drunken man fall over a hydrant and twist himself into a distorted figure 8, get up, smile vacantly and yet good-naturedly at the hydrant, and walk off uninjured; while a sober man who had fallen in the same way over the same hydrant would have been broken up fine enough to afford an encouraging start for a new hospital.

"Don't you think, Philip," said Mrs. Schottguhn, as she drew the darning block out of the completed stocking, "that it's awful mean we've got to pay out so much for a baby carriage?"

"I do, indeed, Cynthia," said Philip, as he stooped to pick up the apple and the paper box, "but I think (picking up the spool and listing) that it would (red apple) be a good deal (doll and spoon) meaner (shears) if we had (bracelet) no baby (basket, tin pail cover, and rattle box) to buy one for, and I——".

Here the baby made one grand sweep of everything on the table, and while the Major's back was creaking with the effort to pick, them all up promptly, he heard a cry, and looking round he saw the baby, who had in some mysterious way freed herself, swinging in the air, suspended by her head, which was jammed between the edge of the table and the top of the high chair. The stocking flew one way, the work-basket another, and before Philip could straighten himself up Cynthia had the baby safe in her arms.

"Philip," how could you do that!" and the baby, too, safe on her mother's breast, turned a reproachful look on the dumb-founded Major, and then, sighing deeply, turned to her mother again, nestled down closer, flung one little hand up against her mother's throat, and still sighing, went fast sleep.

Running a Rapid in a Birch Canoe.

Incidentally to his narrative of "Sea Trout Fishing," in *Scribner* for May, Mr. A. R. Macdonough gives the following description of a necessary experience on the rivers that feed the St. Lawrence:

In this sort of surf, half stone, half water, a common wooden boat would be bumped to pieces in five minutes. The only thing that can float in it, the birch canoe, is one of those marvels of clever adaption that look like genius. Such a canoe is really nothing but a basket with pointed ends and stiffened sides. You sit, float, and toss in her as you would in a basket, and without most watchful perpendicularity and tiresome tention of nerves in balance, you tip out of her as you would out of a basket. She is a mere single skin of bark sewed together with deer-sinews, rimmed with slight ash or birch strips, and connected across at top by five slender thwarts, or "bords," modeled in all her lines so that the deepest point is along the middle bottom, and she turns in the water every way as on a pivot. The draft, with two men aboard, is three to four inches. Buoyant, of elastic frame, unsteady to the lightest touch, endways or sideways, she answers to skillful control, like a sentient thing and throws a clumsy rider like a mustang. With her light grace and delicate color she is the lady of water-craft.

The skill of these canoe-men is wonderful, only gained by long practice from early childhood. Nearing the foot of the rapid, while yet in still water, the guide drops the paddle, stands erect with his setting-pole in the extreme stern, his boy in the same attitude at the point of the bow, and studies the eddies and stones intently. In a moment she is swung alongside a rock, her peak thrust just round it across the stream—then with a mighty drive from the poles she darts diagonally through the torrent and whirls her tail down stream, under the lee of another rock a few feet higher up. She is again held hugging the granite by main force, and edging forward till the beat of the water boiling up astern of her center helps to lift her on, and with another powerful send she shoots across upward again to the next covering point. She threads her intricate way among the bowlders by repetition of these zigzag dashes, sometimes missing the aim and crashing back against a rock, sometimes beaten aside by the pole slipping on the bottom, with the guide's eye quick at every turn, and his muscles steadily braced. The men's pose, alertness and strength form a study. At times she must be thrust up by sheer power against the dead rush of the torrent, gaining inch by inch.

David's cries to his boy rise above the noise of the water—"*Pousse! arrete! lance! l'eau! hale l'eau! autre bord! pousse, pousse au loin!*" Accidents occur, but seldom from miscalculation. If a pole should snap while the stress of the flood beats on her, the canoe may be whirled broadside on, and capsized. Then there is a rolling and tumbling upon the rocks, struggling for a footing, sometimes with hard bruises,—or if near the foot of the rapid, one may be swept into deep water and must keep a clutch on the point of a canoe till she drifts into shallows. Except in the larger rivers, there is not much danger of drowning. The guides prefer ascending to going down a rapid, as the risk of the canoe getting beyond their control is much less when the water drives against her in sight. They are very cautious too, to avoid straining or bruising the boat. "You act as if this canoe belonged to you," David would reproach his boy at a careless movement.

The Chinese Remedy a Failure.

From the Norristown (Pa.) Herald.

A Chinese physician says that in case of nightmare, instead of rudely awaking the sleeper by bringing in a light, you should "bite his toe." This is a very simple remedy—at least Mrs. Poppleton thought so, for she treasured the recipe up in one of the chambers of her memory, and the other night when Poppleton was seized with a two-horsepower nightmare, seventeen hands high, and in a muffled and ghostly voice muttered. "Owhowhwoh! Ughughughuhu!" as if a circus elephant was performing tricks on his stomach, she quickly slid to the foot of the bed, and was in the act of seizing his big toe in her teeth, when the dreamer gave a vigorous kick and Mrs. Poppleton was shot over the tail-board of the bed on to the floor, with four teeth half way down her throat. The noise awakened Poppleton, and hearing his wife screaming at the rate of forty knots an hour, he seized a chair and wildly struck right and left all over the room, nearly braining Mrs. Poppleton before he discovered the true situation of affairs. It was a terrible mistake, and Mrs. Poppleton was laid up two weeks and five days, and the first thing she did when she recovered sufficient strength was to smash $175 worth of Chinese curiosities she had purchased at the Centennial, and she says if she were a man she would go to China and not return home until she had spit upon that physician from figure-head to rudder. Or words to that effect. Poppleton enjoys his nightmares as of yore, without wifely interference.

The Poor Sheep.

The acuteness of the sheep's ear, it is said, surpasses all things in nature that I know of. The ewe will distinguish her own lamb's bleat among a thousand, all bleating at the same time. Besides the distinguishment of voice is perfectly reciprocal between the ewe and the lamb, who, among the deafening sound run to meet one another. There are few things that have ever amused me more than a sheep shearing, and then the sport continues the whole day. We put the flock into the fold, set out all the lambs to the hill and then send the ewes out to meet them as they are shorn. The moment a lamb hears its dam's voice it rushes from the crowd to meet her, but instead of finding the rough, well clad, comfortable mamma which it left an hour, or a few hours ago, it meets a poor, naked, shivering—a most deplorable looking creature. It wheels about, and uttering a loud, tremendous bleat of perfect despair, flies from the frightful vision. The mother's voice arrests its flight. It returns, flies, and returns again, generally for ten or a dozen times, before any reconciliation is perfected.

A Pleasanter if Not a Better Job.

From the Rochester Express.

One of the Methodist ministers of this city was, a few days ago, called upon by a German and requested to conduct the funeral services over his wife, who had just died. Brother L——, with his usual unbanity, consented, of course, and the services were held with due decorum and solemnity. After the funeral was over the forlorn widower stepped up to the minister and the following dialogue ensued:

German—"Vell, Mr. L——, how much you charge for burying my vife?"

Preacher—"Ah! I do not charge anything for attending funerals."

German (smiling significantly)—"Vell, now, this is ferry kind uv you. But stop a minute. In a few days I give you better job than dat."

Preacher—"Why, what may that be?"

German—"Oh! ferry much better job than dat. I be's going to get married again."

Fireside Fancies.

From the Danbury News.

I have an active fancy, and I see pictures in wood fires. Shall I tell you of that picture, the wonderfully life-like picture, which always comes to me out of the glowing coals? It is the picture of a saw-buck, and a contrary saw in the stick, with a very much outraged boy attached to the saw. And I see the boy try to pull and push the saw, which will neither be pulled nor pushed, and I hear him cry, and scream, and sob, and yell, and moan, and howl; and I see him jump up and down, and kick the buck, and trample on his hat, until my heart aches and my eyes grow dim.

The Japanese are advancing in civilization. They usually favor condemned felons with the choice of the mode of death. An interesting murderer having recently been asked how he would like to be executed, promptly replied, "By proxy."

Thousands of Affidavits.

Many having used "patent" and prepared medicines and failed in finding the relief promised, are thereby prejudiced against all medicines. Is this right? Would you condemn *all* physicians because one failed in giving the relief promised? Some go to California in search of gold, and after working hard for months and finding none, return home and say there is no gold there. Does that prove it? Many suffering from Catarrh and pulmonary affections have used the worthless preparations that crowd the market, and in their disappointment say there is no cure for Catarrh. Does that prove it? Does it not rather prove that they have failed to employ the proper remedy? There are thousands of people in the United States who can make an affidavit that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery have effected their entire cure. Many had lost all sense of smell for months, and pieces of bone had repeatedly been removed from the nasal cavities.

A Positive Cure for Rheumatism—Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. Send for circular to Helpeenstine & Bently, Washington, D. C.

Cheap Dry Goods.

We shall open to-day another case of those cheap Domestic plaid Dress Goods at 10 cents. Also a lot of fine all wool Belger from 45 to 60 cents.

We shall also show the best Black Cashmeres at $1.00, $1.10 and up to $1.50 in the State.

We also offer a superior stock of loom Damasks from 45 cts. to 75 cts. and Cream Damasks—elegant goods—the best table linen in the world to wear, at 90 cents to $1.50 per yard.

We keep the best stock of Domestic Goods in the State, which we continue to retail at about the wholesale quotations.

D. W. INGERSOLL & CO.,
Saint Paul.

We have sold Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup for about four years, and it has steadily gained in popularity from its first introduction. We keep all the cough remedies considered "standard" in this section. The sale of the Universal has become greater than any, perhaps greater than all others combined. We do not hesitate to recommend it. NICHOLS & LYTLE, Westbury, Cayuga Co., N. Y.

Trouble in the Household.

We would advise every one interested not to buy Yeast or Baking Powders, loose or in bulk. They are usually made by unskillful persons, and have frequently proven totally unfit for use. There is no guarantee or responsibility attached to loose powder. DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER is always put up in cans, warranted full weight, and absolutely pure.

Rheumatism cured at once by Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. Send for circular to Helpeenstine & Bently, Washington, D. C.

After an experience of over twenty-five years, many leading physicians acknowledge that the Graefenberg Marshall's Uterine Catholicon is the only known certain Remedy for diseases to which women are subject. The Graefenberg Vegetable Pills, the most popular remedy of the day for biliousness, headache, liver complaint and diseases of digestion. Sold by all druggists. Send for almanac. Graefenberg Co., New York.

"Horse-Men," and others who pretend to know, say that the following directions had better be observed in using *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders:* Give a horse a tablespoonful every night for a week; the same every other night for 4 or 6 nights; the same for a milch cow, and twice as much for an ox. The addition of a little fine salt will be an advantage.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York stop at the Grand Union hotel, opposite Grand Central depot. 350 elegantly furnished rooms. Best restaurant in the city; prices moderate. Baggage taken to and from said depot, free. Cars and stages pass the hotel for all parts of the city.

For ten cents we will send a scientific book of one hundred and sixty choice selections from the poetical works of Byron, Moore, and Burns; also fifty selected popular songs and other writings. The poetry of these authors is true to nature, and the finest ever written. Desmond & Co., 915 Race street, Philadelphia, Pa.

We have heard recently of several severe cases of spinal disease cured by *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment;* one case of a man forty-five years old, who had not done a day's work for four years. The back should first be washed, then rubbed with a coarse towel. Apply the Liniment *cold*, and rub in well with the hand.

Smoke, Soot or Coal Gas,

And all worry with fires that will not burn, and where it is impossible to cook properly, can all be remodled, and a saving in fuel, obtained. Send stamp for circular. Henry Colord & Co., 726 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

FACTS for those who have been dosed, drugged, and quacked. Self-help for weak and nervous sufferers. Information worth thousands to those out of health. The new Health Journal, that teaches all, sent *free*. Address, Electric Quarterly, Cincinnati, O.

WHY SUFFER from Cold in the Head? Dr. J. H. McLean's Catarrh Snuff soothes and cures. Infallible for Catarrh and any Sores in the nose. Trial boxes 50 cts., by mail. Dr. J. H. McLean, St. Louis.

Premature loss of the hair, which is so common nowadays, may be entirely prevented by the use of BURNETT'S COCOAINE.

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, the great New England cure for coughs, colds, and consumption. Cutler Bros. & Co.'s, Boston, only genuine.

NO MORE SENDING Consumptives South! This new principle, Dr. J. H. McLean's Cough and Lung Healing Globules, cures all cases of Consumption, Asthma and Throat Diseases. Dr. J. H. McLean, 314 Chestnut, St. Louis. Trial boxes 25 cts., by mail.

Durang's Rheumatic Remedy never fails to cure rheumatism. Sold by all druggists.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Mothers That Have Daughters That Have Weak Lungs

Should arrest the disease when it is in the incipient stages. It is indicated by a hacking cough, pains in the chest, difficulty of breathing, or oppression of the lungs. If this be permitted to run on, tubercles will form, and Consumption will be the result. A most valuable remedy will be found in Allen's Lung Balsam to cure and check this disease in its first stage. For sale by all Medicine Dealers.

MONEY TO LOAN on improved farms, at low rates, in Minnesota and Wisconsin. Chas. Etheridge, St Paul

FREE I SAY Magic Cards are a great curiosity. We will send a set FREE with 50 fine assorted Visiting Cards for 25 cents. Agents wanted, write plain. W. E. GRAVER & CO., Chapman Quarries, Pa.

WANTED Men to travel and take orders of Merchants. Salary $1,200 a year and all traveling expenses paid. Address GEM MAN'G Co., St. Louis, Mo.

OPIUM HABIT CURED AT HOME—No publicity. Time short; terms moderate. 1000 testimonials. Do or be case. Dr. J. E. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

The Greenbrook & Patterson City Nurseries' Floral Calendar, Journal and 3 Sample Plants, 25 cts Lists Free. J. GREIVES, Sec., Box 837, Paterson, N.J.

LADIES

Beware of Imitations

"The Concord Harness." Are made in all styles and of every description, from the lightest, finest and most elegant in use to the heaviest and strongest required for any kind of work; are unequaled in style, workmanship, strength and durability. They received the highest written award at the Centennial Exposition. None Genuine unless they are stamped with our name and Trade Mark. A liberal Reward will be given for information that will convict any one who sells harness as the Concord Harness that are not made by us. Extra inducements offered. Send for circulars and price lists. Address

J. R. HILL & CO.,
CONCORD, N. H.

A GREAT OFFER!! We will during these Hard Times dispose of 100 PIANOS & ORGANS, new and second-hand of first-class makers including WATERS' at lower prices for cash or installments or 6 to 7 will paid for than ever before offered. 40 FIRST GRAND SQUARE and UPRIGHT PIANOS & ORGANS (including their NEW SOUVENIR and BOUDOIR) are Ahead MADE. LOCAL and TRAVELING AGTS WANTED. Illustrated Catalogues Mailed. A liberal discount to Teachers, Ministers, churches, schools, Lodges &c. Sheet music at half price. HORACE WATERS & SONS, Manufacturers and Dealers, 40 East 14th Street, Union square, N. Y.

FIFTY-TWO
OF THE MOST PROMINENT
STATESMEN of the COUNTRY
WILL WRITE FOR THE
TOLEDO BLADE!
(Blade's Paper)
Evarts, Sherman, Key, Schurz, Morton, Blaine, Foster, Windom, and others of equal note, contribute an article during the year.
THE HAMBY LETTERS are written exclusively for the BLADE.
The Best and Cheapest Paper in the World.
Specimen copies sent FREE to any address. Send Postal. Address
"BLADE," Toledo, Ohio.

COLGATE'S CASHMERE BOUQUET TOILET SOAP.

THE novelty and exceptional strength of its perfume are the peculiar fascinations of this luxurious article, which has acquired popularity hitherto unequaled by any Toilet Soap of home or foreign manufacture.

COLLINS & CO'S THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST CAST-STEEL PLOWS. GREATLY IMPROVED AND REDUCED IN PRICE. FOR PARTICULARS SEND YOUR ADDRESS TO COLLINS & CO. 112 WATER ST. NEW YORK CITY.

St. Paul Business Directory

C. W. McINTYRE & CO.,
Wholesale dealers in Fresh and Salt Lake Superior Trout and White Fish. 9 E. Third st., St. Paul, Minn.

Looking Glasses
—AND—
Looking Glass Plates, Pictures, Frames, and Mouldings, Wholesale and Retail.
JAMES BROWNLEE,
46 West Third St., St. Paul, Minn.

CHEAPEST CARPET HOUSE IN MINNESOTA.
Carpets, including all standard makes of Brussels, Ingrains, etc. Oil Cloths, Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Upholstery Goods, Bedding, Feathers, etc. Orders by letter promptly attended to.
W. L. ANDERSON,
No. 16 West 3d St., St. Paul, Minn.

W. J. McAFEE,
MACHINIST,
Millwright and Blacksmith, manufacturer of Portable and Stationary Steam Engines, Bolted Mills, Iron Gratings, Shutters, &c. Agent for Leffel's Double Turbine Water Wheel. Will soon have a new price-list, on Wheels. Foot of Third street, near St. Paul & Pacific R. R. Depot, St. Paul, Minn.

International Hotel,
Cor. Seventh & Jackson sts.,
SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA.
Having leased (for a term of years) and refitted and refurnished this very fine Hotel, I would announce to the public and my old-time friends and patrons that I am prepared to accommodate them to first-class fare at the very low rates of $1.50 and $2.00 per day, according to room. M. T. C. FLANDRAU, Prop.

P. R. L. HARDENBERGH,
Leather & Findings,
78 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn

Minneapolis Business Directory.

SMITH & SCRIBNER, 623 Washington Ave. S., Jobbers and Retailers in Hardware, Cutlery, Tin and Pressed Ware, Paints & Oils, Coopers' tools a specialty.

CLARK HOUSE—Most popular house in Minneapolis; new and newly furnished; first-class in all respects. Terms $2 per day., H. C. BRACKETT, Prop.

J. D. Kaestner,
Leather & Findings,
204 Washington av. North Minneapolis

DO NOT PURCHASE any article until you have our new Catalogue. Great reduction in prices. Free to any address.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
Original Grange Supply House,
227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

10 PER CENT. NET for the money lender. Interest paid semi-annually, first year in advance. Security four to ten times the loan in land alone, exclusive of the buildings. (Present cash value by sworn appraisers.) No investments safer. No payments more promptly met. Best of references given. Send stamp for particulars. D. S. B. JOHNSTON, Negotiator of Mortgage loans, Saint Paul, Minnesota.

THE BEST LAND
THE BEST COUNTRY, BEST TERMS, AND THE
LOWEST PRICES.
Send for Pamphlet of the Reliable Burlington Route.
Address, Land Commissioner, B. & M. R. R.
BURLINGTON, IOWA.
IN THE UNITED STATES

Burnett's Extracts
For cooking purposes.
Burnett's Extracts
"Pre-eminently superior."
—Parker House, Boston.
Burnett's Extracts
LEMON, VANILLA, ROSE,
ALMOND, NECTARINE, CELERY,
ORANGE, PEACH, NUTMEG,
CINNAMON, CLOVES, GINGER.
Burnett's Extracts
"The best in the world."
—Fifth Av. Hotel, N. Y.
Burnett's Extracts
"Used exclusively for years."
—Continental Hotel, Phila.
Burnett's Extracts
The superiority of these Extracts consists in their perfect purity and great strength. They are warranted free from the poisonous oils and acids which enter into the composition of many of the factitious fruit flavors now in the market. They are not only true to their names, but are prepared from fruits of the best quality, and are so highly concentrated that a comparatively small quantity only need be used.
JOSEPH BURNETT & CO., BOSTON,
PROPRIETORS.

CHEAP, SIMPLE, RELIABLE
FRUIT JARS.
ALL GLASS BETTER THAN PORCELAIN LINED
LOSS AND INCONVENIENCE AVOIDED BY
LIDS AND CLAMPS IN ONE PIECE
FIRST PREMIUMS
NEW-YORK
AMERICAN INSTITUTE
1875-1876
PHILADA
FRANKLIN INSTITUTE
1874
CENTENNIAL 1876
PATENT-BARREL-CEMENT JAR
FOR GLASS OR TIN COVERS AND WIRES
CHARLES COOPER & CO. PHILADELPHIA

$7.20 PER QUARTER FOR TEN QUARTERS.
MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS.
HIGHEST AWARDS AT
FOUR GREAT
WORLD'S EXPOSITIONS
Paris, 1867; Vienna, 1873; Santiago, 1875;
PHILADELPHIA, 1876.
ONLY ORGANS ASSIGNED FIRST RANK AT CENTENNIAL.
Great variety of styles adapting which would be impossible for work of such excellence without unequaled facilities for manufacture.
NAMES OF NET CASH PRICES.
Five octave double reed organ, with tremulant, $100
Five octave organ, nine stops, with Voix celeste, $114
Sold also for monthly or quarterly payments, or rented until rent pays. A superior organ may now be purchased by the easy payment of $1.20 per month for ten quarters. Catalogues free.
MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO.
154 Tremont St., BOSTON. 25 Union Sq., NEW YORK. 149 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO.

RICH and BEAUTIFUL.
FARMERS, FARMERS' WIVES, SONS and DAUGHTERS, attention!
Learn to beautify your HOMES and CULTIVATE the SOIL to the BEST ADVANTAGE and MOST ECONOMICALLY.
FINEST and best GUIDES and CATALOGUES in the WORLD.
Everyone having a FARM or GARDEN should send a Postal Card at once for FREE descriptive CIRCULAR; or 10c. for Illustrated Catalogue, 150 pages.
D. M. FERRY & CO.,
Box 3712. No. 34 Barclay St. New York.

VEGETINE
Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the Whole System.
ITS MEDICAL PROPERTIES ARE
ALTERATIVE, TONIC, SOLVENT And Diuretic.
VEGETINE
Reliable Evidence.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir—I will most cheerfully add my testimony to the great number you have already received in favor of your valuable preparation, VEGETINE, for I do not think enough can be said in its praise, for I was troubled over thirty years with that dreadful disease, Catarrh and had such bad coughing spells that it would seem as though I never could breathe any more, and VEGETINE has cured me and I do feel to thank God all the time that there is so good a medicine as VEGETINE, and I also think it one of the best medicines for coughs and weak sinking feelings at the stomach, and advise everybody to take the VEGETINE, for I can assure them it is one of the best medicines that ever was.
Mrs. L. GORE,
Cor. Magazine and Walnut Sts.
Cambridge, Mass.
GIVES
Health, Strength AND APPETITE.
My daughter has received great benefit from the use of VEGETINE. Her declining health was a source of great anxiety to all her friends. A few bottles of VEGETINE restored her health, strength and appetite.
E. H. TILDEN,
Insurance and Real Estate Agent,
No. 48 Bear's Building,
Cambridge, Mass.
CANNOT BE
EXCELLED.
CHARLESTOWN, Mar. 19, 1869.
H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir—This is to certify that I have used your "Blood Preparation" in my family for several years, and think that, for Scrofula or Cankerous Humors or Rheumatic affections, it cannot be excelled; and as a blood purifier or spring medicine, it is the best thing I have ever used, and I have used a most everything. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine.
Yours respectfully,
MRS. A. A. DINSMORE,
No. 19 Russell street.
RECOMMEND IT
HEARTILY.
SOUTH BOSTON, Feb. 7, 1872.
MR. STEVENS:
Dear Sir—I have taken several bottles of your VEGETINE, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint and general debility of the system.
I can heartily recommend it to all suffering from the above complaints. Yours respectfully,
MRS. MUNROE PARKER,
86 Athens street.
Prepared by H. R. Stevens,
Boston Mass.
VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

VIOLIN STRINGS
Genuine Italian Violin Strings, also for Banjo or Guitar, 15 and 20c each, or $1.50 and $2 a doz. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Dealers' card card for catalogue. J. SAENGER, Importer of Musical Instruments and Strings, 106 Chambers St., N. Y.

VERDANT GREEN. By CUTHBERT BEDE, B.A. Irresistibly funny from first to last. VERDANT has more "adventures" and funnier ones, than ever before befel mortal man. If "every laugh pulls a nail from one's coffin," read this book and laugh at Disease, Death and the Doctors. With 150 humorous engravings. Price only 50 cents; by mail, 25 cents (ordinary price $1.75). Sold by All Newsdealers, or sent, postpaid, by Donnelley, Loyd & Co., Pubs., Chicago.

Burnett's Cocoaine,
Burnett's Cocoaine,
Burnett's Cocoaine,
Is an invaluable remedy for
DANDRUFF.
BOSTON, Oct. 30.
I have used less than a bottle. The dandruff and the irritation which caused it, have entirely disappeared, and my hair was never before in so good condition.
A. A. FULLER.
BALDNESS.
CHICAGO, May 12, 1871.
Since the recent use of your "Cocoaine," my previously bald head has been covered by a luxuriant growth of hair. I had always esteemed your preparation as a dressing, knowing many persons who regarded it very highly as such, but never before knew how valuable it was as a restorative.
J. G. LEWIS.
LOSS OF HAIR.
BARNOON, March 3, 1869.
Your "Cocoaine" is the only dressing for the hair used in my family for the last eight years. It not only stopped my wife's hair from coming out, but increased its growth. I am also under obligations to the inventor "Cocoaine" for saving my own hair, which was very fast coming out previous to using this valuable preparation.
J. C. MITCHELL.
IRRITATION OF THE SCALP.
WATERVILLE, Me., Sept. 15.
I purchased a bottle only, for the purpose of a hair dressing; but, to my surprise it has entirely remedied the irritation of so long standing. I have recommended it to several of my friends, who were afflicted in the same way, and it has wholly eradicated the disease.
JOSEPH HILL, Jr.
HAIR-DRESSING.
NEW YORK, Sept. 22.
For some time past I have been using your Cocoaine, and think it far preferable to anything I have ever used for the hair.
FRANK LESLIE.
JOSEPH BURNETT & CO., BOSTON,
Manufacturers and Proprietors.

POND'S EXTRACT
CATARRH.—Pond's Extract is nearly a Specific for this disease. It can hardly be excelled, even in old and obstinate cases. Some cures have been effected by it that were tried in vain without it.
CHAPPED HANDS AND FACE.—Nothing equals it for allaying the irritation and roughness. It remedies sunburn and freckles, and renders the skin smooth.
RHEUMATISM.—During severe and obstinate attacks of this disease, no other remedy approaches it in its power to afford relief. Pond's Extract, when used freely, will generally cure it.
SORE LUNGS, COUGHS, COLDS, etc.—Lungs, Throat and Breast, Pain in the Lungs, Soreness of the Throat, Pain in the Breast, Coughs, Colds, etc., it relieves the pain and cures the disease.
CHILBLAINS will be speedily relieved and cured by the application of the affected parts, and PILES, yielding to the application of Pond's Extract, which allays the inflammation, and in most cases effects a cure.
SORE THROAT, QUINSY, DIPHTHERIA.—Pond's Extract, if used in the early stages of these dangerous diseases, will generally arrest the disease. It should be used in the form of Gargle, Inhalation, and internally.
Sixteen Medals and Diplomas.
POND'S EXTRACT is sold everywhere. Beware of worthless imitations. Buy only the genuine. Pond's Extract.
New York, Paris, London.

VEGETINE
VEGETINE
VEGETINE

BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

W. W. HARTLEY, - - Publisher.

NORTHERN Pacific Bonds for sale.
L. P. WHITE.

ONE price, and that the lowest, at
SMITH & CAMPBELL'S.

REV. J. A. GILFILLAN passed west on Wednesday evening with his bride.

BUY your Cranberries at STARCHER'S Grocery Store.

CROW Wing County Orders for sale at the TRIBUNE office.

FOR RENT.—A good plastered house on Sixth street. Apply at this office.

FOR Flour and Feed, in either large or small quantities, go to. STARCHER'S.

Go to SMITH & CAMPBELL'S for anything you want in Boots and Shoes—cheap.

THE Leland House has added a new Hall's safe to its office fixtures. Correct, Bro. Leland.

DR. FOOTE'S "Plain Home Talk and Medical Common Sense" at the TRIBUNE salesroom; only $2. tf

HOUSE FOR SALE.—A good house and lot, in good repair, in this city, is for sale cheap. Apply at this office. tf

GARDEN SASS.—We forgot last week to acknowledge the receipt of a fine mess of lettuce and radishes from Mrs. Davis, of the book store.

A NEW $65 Sewing Machine, in perfect order, will be sold for fifty per cent. discount for cash, at this office, if taken within the next ten days.

J. SALLADE and H. T. Sallade, his son, of Williamsport, Pa., have been viewing the novelty of our little city set as a gem among the lofty pines the most of this week.

A TRIBUNE reader of a poetical turn of mind offers a reward to the person who will furnish a rhyme to the word "step" in a complete sentence or stanza.

THE Headquarters Hotel shed its winter coat of storm windows and donned its summer garb of mosquito bars on Thursday morning. The change is significant.

FIVE first-class passenger coaches and a Pullman sleeper, all crowded, and that principally with first-class passengers, was the way the evening's express pulled out from Brainerd last evening for the west.

THE Front street park is being ornamented once more by trees. It is hoped this time they will be properly cared for and not permitted to die as were those set out two years ago.

THE day of prayer was generally observed in this town on Thursday. Services were held in the various churches, and business generally suspended. What effect it had upon the 'hoppers remains to be seen.

LOST—Between this city and the residence of Mr. S. C. Tennis, in West Brainerd, a gold cuff button bearing the initials "M. C." The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at this office. tf

FIRES have raged in the woods for several weeks past, burning some wood and ties for the railroad company. They were at their hottest on Sunday under a heavy wind, but a good rain on Sunday night cooled their ardor.

THE Brainerd Dramatic Troupe is rehearsing some beautiful and interesting plays to be given to the public before many days. It is the intention to have something entirely new and attractive, and not to give them to the public until they are thoroughly committed.

THE Street commissioner has made a great improvement in the Fifth street crossing of the Boom Lake railroad branch. A culvert has been built on either side of the track, and the street has been graded up in good shape. Let the good work go on.

ALL Special Taxpayers sending to Revenue Collector Bickel at St. Paul for their licenses for this year must send stamps or money to purchase the same for return postage, otherwise the collector will be compelled to send the same by express at expense of the taxpayer.

BUTTER MAKERS, ATTENTION. — Armstrong's famous Butter Powder is for sale at the TRIBUNE salesroom. Added to the cream, it will bring butter much more quickly than usual; it improves the quality and taste and increases the quantity. Price only 35 cents per package. Try it.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all whom it may concern that, from and after this date, I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife, Rhoda A. Currier.

Brainerd, April 21st, 1877.
L. C. CURRIER.

Ground Feed for Sale Cheap.

First class Ground Feed, from pure corn and oats, for sale at $1.60 per hundred pounds, at the Leland House.
W. H. LELAND, Proprietor.
tf

Go to J. M. MARTIN'S, Fifth Street, for
Michigan Cider,
Apples,
California Pears,
Lemons,
Oranges,
Grapes.

THE improvements in the rooms of the Land Office are completed, and a nobbier suit of rooms do not exist anywhere. The color finally decided upon for the paint is tasty and appropriate, and the changes are for the better. The gentlemanly officials who rule in that domain are now prepared to sell you the cheapest and best farms in the world in elegant style.

ATTENTION is directed to the new advertisement of J. M. Martin in another column. Mr. Martin believes in letting the public know where he is and what he has to sell, and he says it pays him a handsome profit. He is not the first man who has proved that truism. Besides, a man who advertises usually endeavors to accommodate his customers and serve them well when they come to trade with him in response to his invitation, and Mr. Martin is just that sort of a man.

THE rumor in circulation here this week that N. K. Hubbard, of Fargo, D. T., now at Hot Springs, Ark. for his health, had his foot amputated that has troubled him for nearly three years is reported not true. He received the injury that has caused him this trouble from a sprain in the ancle obtained in playing the match game of base ball between the Moorhead and Brainerd nines nearly three years ago.

A WELL authenticated report reached here this week that Hubert Smith, formerly express messenger on the N. P., and a man named John Nelson, an old Montana miner, were killed by Indians in the vicinity of Tongue River recently. Mr. Smith leaves a wife and daughter residing at Fargo, D. T., and the sad news came through a letter from the captain at Fort Reno to Mrs. Smith. The report that H. T. Wetmore, formerly station agent at Perham, Minn., was killed at the same time is not true.

L. A. PADDOCK, one of the six knowing ones who struck out from the Whitehead Black Hills party clandestinely to "go it alone" to the Hills, and suffered so severely in the terrible storm that followed on April 1st, on account of which appeared in last week's TRIBUNE in a letter from Major Whitehead, returned to his home at Wadena on Tuesday morning's train in a forlorn condition indeed. He was obliged to crawl on his hands and knees to and from the train, his feet being badly frozen and very sore. It is thought he will lose one if not both his feet. Burch, who was found with Paddock, has since died. The fate of Tyler and the soldier is still unknown.

UNCLE John Conant has the boss eccregious egg producer to be found in this country. He brought to the TRIBUNE office this week two eggs from this hen, both laid on the same day, one as large as two ordinary hen's eggs and the other not larger than a ladies' thimble. This extraordinary old hen persists in laying two eggs every day of this description—one large and the other small. Last year she laid only one egg per day of the thimble size, this year she has added to her daily productions an egg as large as a goose egg, what she will do next year remains a mystery; she will probably lay three eggs daily—the third as large as your—your—your—whatever you please.

"How do I get time to read and do fancy work, and yet take an hour's walk every morning, with such a family as I have?" said Mrs. Brightly to a caller. "I'll tell you. I never get nervous if I can help it; and as I can work my Sewing Machine without tiring my muscles or irritating my nerves, why, I can stick close at it when, with any other machine, I would have to lie down and rest. So, you see, I really do up my sewing in half the time you can, with your hard-running machine, and have lots of leisure time." "Upon my word," answered Mrs. Whiting to her rosy cheeked hostess, "I'll make William get me a Light-Running 'Domestic' right away!" then they osculated and parted.

DR. MUDD'S MAIDEN CASE.—As our readers are aware, at the last town meeting our genial Dr. Mudd was duly elected to the office of town constable. Well, in due time he qualified for the position, and as a preserver of the peace has been a success and fills the office very creditably, but he has been aching ever since he put on the shoulder straps to just arrest somebody for something and march him off to the lock up. He was not long to remain in suspense, however, for on Tuesday morning last he came down town to the meat market very early for beefsteak for breakfast, and neighbor Romer hailed him and placed a warrant in his hands properly attested by a justice of the the peace for the arrest of one John Cunningham for assault and battery upon the person of the said Romer that morning committed, against the peace and dignity of the State of Minnesota, etc.

This was what the doctor long had sought,
And mourned because he found it not.

It mattered not to him now that he had eaten no breakfast. He forgot that the family was waiting for the beefsteak, and he said, "Where is he? Show me the man who struck Billy Patt—I mean Romer," and he was away after him like a shot from a hot shovel. It was but a few moments work to land the offender safe and sound behind the bars. The poor fellow scarcely knew what had happened until he was contemplating life in a dungeon with the doctor outside peering through the grates upon him as proud as a young pullet over its first egg. Two or three shrugs of the shoulders to adjust his wry clothing, a satisfactory nod or two of the head, and he turned away to find the justice and prepare for the trial. He bent his way to the residence of Judge Follett who had issued the warrant, arranged to bring up the prisoner and returned for his bird. The witnesses were finally on hand and the court was ready to proceed with the trial at about ten o'clock. The case was disposed of, the prisoner fined $10, and in default committed to jail in time for the doctor to take his steak home to dinner, which he did, and then sat down to contemplate the profits: A claim against the county for fifty cents in county orders, worth fifty cents on the dollar, that it will cost him twenty-five cents to verify according to law, and a half day's lost time worth at the rate of $3.50 per day. Who wouldn't be a bloated office holder?

Good Advice.

Now is the time of year for Pneumonia, Lung Fever, etc. Every family should have a bottle of BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. Don't allow for one moment *that* cough to take hold of your child, your family or yourself. Consumption, Asthma, Pneumonia, Croup, Hemorrages, and other fatal diseases may set in. Although it is true GERMAN SYRUP is curing thousands of these dreaded diseases, yet it is much better to have it at hand when three doses will cure you. One bottle will last your whole family a winter and keep you safe from danger. If you are consumptive, do not rest until you have tried this remedy. Sample bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by your druggist, N. McFadden, Brainerd, Minn.

BIRTHS.

DEAL.—On Friday the 20th inst., at Detroit, the wife of H. M. Deal, of a son.

An entirely new Deal, weighing just six pounds averdupois.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who has suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar st., New York.

VICK'S
FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SEEDS

ARE PLANTED BY A MILLION PEOPLE IN AMERICA. HOW?

Vick's Catalogue—300 illustrations, only 2 cts.
Vick's Floral Guide, Quarterly, 25 cents a year.
Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden, 50 cents; 2 this elegant cloth covered, $1.00.

All publications are printed in English and German.

Address,
JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

PROBATE COURT—CROW WING COUNTY.

In the matter of the Application to sell lands by the Guardian of George Lafromboise, Fanny Lafromboise, and John Lafromboise, Minors.

On reading and filing the Petition of Michael Shillock, of Hennepin County, Minnesota, by which it appears among other things that the said Michael Shillock is the Guardian of the above named Minors duly appointed and qualified as such by the Probate Court of Crow Wing County, that said minors are non-residents of the State of Minnesota and are residents of the State of Iowa. That said Minors are the owners of certain Real Estate situated in the County of Itasca and State of Minnesota, and praying for license to sell the same

On motion of Michael Shillock, said petitioner, Ordered that the next of kin to said Minors and all persons interested in said Real Estate appear before the Probate Court of said Crow Wing County, at the office of the Judge of Probate, in the City of Brainerd, in said County, on the 31st day of May, 1877, at 10 o'clock a. m., to show cause why license should not then be granted to the said Guardian to sell the Real Estate of said Minors as prayed for in said petition. And it is further ordered that a copy of this Order be personally served on the next of kin to said Minors and all persons interested in said Estate, residing within the Counties of Crow Wing and Itasca, at least fourteen days before the day of such hearing, and also served upon such as reside out of the Counties of Crow Wing and Itasca by depositing forthwith such copy Order in the Post Office at the City of Brainerd, with the Postage paid thereon, and directed to each of such persons at their place of residence respectively, and that a copy of such Order shall be published in the BRAINERD TRIBUNE, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the City of Brainerd in said Crow Wing County, for four successive weeks, at least once in each week, the last of which publication shall be at least fourteen days before the said day of hearing.

Dated at Brainerd, this third day of April, 1877.

D. O. PRESTON,
Judge of Probate.

NOTICE.

U. S. INTERNAL REVENUE

SPECIAL TAXES,

May 1, 1877, to April 30, 1878.

The Revised Statutes of the United States, Sections 3232, 3237, 3238, and 3239, require any person engaged in any business, avocation or employment which renders him liable to a SPECIAL TAX, *TO PROCURE AND PLACE CONSPICUOUSLY IN HIS ESTABLISHMENT OR PLACE OF BUSINESS* a STAMP denoting the payment of said SPECIAL TAX for the Special Tax Year beginning May 1, 1877, before commencing or continuing business after April 30, 1877.

A return, as prescribed on Form 11, is also required by law of every person liable to Special Tax, as above.

The Taxes Embraced Within the Provisions of the Law Above Quoted Are the Following, Viz:

Rectifiers	$200 00
Dealers, retail liquor	25 00
Dealers, wholesale liquor	100 00
Dealers in malt liquors, wholesale	50 00
Dealers in malt liquors, retail	20 00
Dealers in leaf tobacco	500 00
And on sales of over $1,000, fifty cents for every dollar in excess of $1,000.	
Dealers in manufactured tobacco	5 00
Manufacturers of stills	50 00
And for each still manufactured	20 00
And for each worm manufactured	20 00
Manufacturers of tobacco	10 00
Manufacturers of cigars	10 00
Peddlers of tobacco, first class (more than two horses or other animals)	50 00
Peddlers of tobacco, second class, (two horses or other animals)	25 00
Peddlers of tobacco, third class, (one horse or other animal)	15 00
Peddlers of tobacco, fourth class (on foot or public conveyance)	10 00
Brewers of less than 500 barrels	50 00
Brewers of 500 barrels or more	100 00

Any person so liable, who shall fail to comply with the foregoing requirements will be subject to severe penalties.

Persons or firms liable to pay any of the Special Taxes named above must apply to WM. BICKEL, Collector of Internal Revenue, St. Paul, Minn., and pay for and procure the Special-Tax Stamp or Stamps they need, prior to May 1, 1877, and WITHOUT FURTHER NOTICE.

Special-Tax Stamps will be transmitted by mail only on receipt from the person or firm ordering the same of specific directions so to do, together with the necessary postage stamps or the amount required to pay the postage. The postage on one stamp is three cents and on two stamps six cents. If it is desired that they be transmitted by registered mail, ten cents additional should accompany the application.

GREEN B. RAUM,
Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE, Washington, D. C., January 23, 1877.

T. F. McAVOY,

Successor to J. W. SHEPARD.

49 E. THIRD STREET,
St. Paul, - Minn.,

Manufacturer of Fancy Dress

SHIRTS

TO ORDER.

DEALER IN COLLARS, CUFFS, NECKWARE, TIES AND

UNDERCLOTHING.

Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

☞ Special attention given to Orders with measure sent by Mail.

CALDWELL'S,

47 JACKSON STREET,

St. Paul, - - - Minn.,

WINES,

Liquors & Cigars.

The most fashionable resort in the city. First class in every particular.

THE GALENIC INSTITUT.

☞ Established 1861 and chartered by the Legislature for the treatment of all diseases of the urinary and generative organs. ☜

"The Secret Monitor,"
—AND—
GUIDE TO HEALTH,
A Private Medical Treatise on the Diseases of the
URINARY
—AND—
Generative Organs.

Including spermatorrhœa or seminal weakness, impotency, gonorrhœa, gleet, stricture, varicocele, hydrocele, diseases of women and their improved treatment, together with the anatomy and physiology of the sexual system in health and disease, containing 300 pages and over 100 plates and engravings, sent to any address under seal, on receipt of price, 50 cen s.

A private medical pamphlet, of 32 pages on the above diseases, with valuable information for those afflicted, sent in sealed envelope on receipt of one three cent stamp.

The physicians of the institute especially treat all the above diseases, and may be consulted personally or by letter. Address all letters thus:

GALENIC INSTITUTE,
Office 45 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for preparing a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxurious growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address—SEW. VANDELF & CO., Box 5191, No. 5, Wooster St., N. Y.

TWO IMPORTANT INVENTIONS

OF INTEREST TO EVERY ONE.

1st. A PIANO OR PARLOR ORGAN CHAIR with an adjustable back, made to support the back of the sitter while leaning forward in the ordinary position for playing, and by a simple arrangement, which gives it a backward and at the same time a downward movement, follows his motions and supports him in any position without interfering in the least with the freedom of his movements.

2d. A PLATFORM ROCKER OR CHAIR, with the long easy movement of the old style, without the projecting rockers to mar other furniture and the bane of rooms; being, in fact, the only Platform Rocker made that has a perfectly satisfactory movement.

Manufactured for the Trade by
ALBERT BEST & CO.,
BUFFALO, N. Y.,
and for sale by the principal dealers throughout the United States.

Please notice that all of our Rockers are marked with our name and date of patent.

☞ If not kept by any dealer in your town, send to us for Price List and Catalogue.

POTTER & KNOX,

AITKIN, MINN,

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE, DRUGS,

AND

Jobbers of Railroad & Lumbermen's Supplies.

TIN SHOP,

For the Manufacture and Repairs of all kinds of Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, attached.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF CROW WING.—IN PROBATE COURT, MARCH TERM.

In the matter of the estate of Purvis J. Peterkin, Deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Jno. W. White, Administrator of the estate of Purvis J. Peterkin, deceased, representing among other things, that he has fully administered said estate, and praying that a time and place be fixed for examining and allowing his account of his administration, it is ordered, that said account be examined by the Judge of this Court, on Tuesday, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1877, at the Probate Court Room, in said county.

And it is further ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the Brainerd TRIBUNE, a weekly newspaper, printed and published in said county.

By the Court.

Dated at Brainerd, the 12th day of March, A. D. 1877.

D. O. PRESTON,
Probate Judge, of Crow Wing County, Minnesota.

"Domestic Sewing Machine
"Domestic Paper Fashions
"Domestic Underbraider
"Domestic Machine Findg's
"DOMESTIC MONTHLY."

THE
LIGHT-RUNNING
'DOMESTIC'
Sewing Machine
IS THE
BEST.

Greatest Range of Work.
Best Quality of Work.
Lightest to Run.
Always in Order.

"DOMESTIC" SEWING MACHINE CO.,
NEW YORK and CHICAGO.

THE "DOMESTIC" UNDERBRAIDER AND SEWING MACHINE, the only perfect Braiding Machine known, costs but $5 more than the Family Machine.

THE "DOMESTIC" PAPER FASHIONS, are unexcelled for elegance and perfection of fit. Send 5 cents for an illustrated catalogue.

THE "DOMESTIC MONTHLY," a Fashion and Literary Journal. Illustrated. Acknowledged authority. $1.50 a year and a Premium. Specimen Copy, 15 cents. Agents wanted. Most liberal terms. Address,

'Domestic' Sewing Machine Co.,
NEW YORK and CHICAGO.

ORIGINAL GOODYEAR'S RUBBER GOODS.

Vulcanized Rubber in every Conceivable Form, Adapted for Universal Use.

ANY ARTICLE UNDER FOUR POUNDS WEIGHT CAN BE SENT BY MAIL.

WIND AND WATER PROOF

garments a specialty. Our Cloth surface Coat combines *two garments in one*. For stormy weather it is a *Perfect Water Proof*, and in dry weather, a

NEAT AND TIDY OVERCOAT.

By a peculiar process, the rubber is put between the two cloth surfaces, which prevents *Smelling or Sticking*, even in the *hottest climates*. They are made in three colors—Blue, Black and Brown.

Are Light, Portable, Strong and Durable.

We are now offering them at the extremely low price of $10 each. Sent post-paid to any address upon receipt of price.

When ordering, state size around chest, over vest.

Reliable parties desiring to see our goods, can send for our Trade Journal, giving description of our leading articles.

Be sure and get the *Original Goodyear's Steam Vulcanized* fabrics.

☞ Send for illustrated price-list of our *Celebrated Pocket Gymnasium.*

Address carefully,

Goodyear's Rubber Curler Co.,
697 Broadway,
P. O. Box 5456 *New York City.*

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address
Rev. E. A. WILSON,
191 Penn St., Williamsburgh, New York.

THE NEW
HOME
Sewing Machine
WAS AWARDED THE
FIRST PREMIUM!

At the Centennial Exhibition, 1876, and has always carried off the highest honors, wherever exhibited.

A COMPACT, *SIMPLE*, DURABLE, Light Running and EFFICIENT "LOCK STITCH" MACHINE, ADAPTED to the WANTS of EVERYBODY. The HOME SEWING MACHINE was Perfected eight years since by the aid of the best inventive talent and Mechanical Skill. It COMBINES all the Essential Parts of a FIRST CLASS MACHINE, is SIMPLE in CONSTRUCTION, *SUPERIOR* in Strength and Beauty, contains less Working Parts and is Capable of DOING a *wider range* of *Work* than Other Sewing Machines. It will RUN for years without COSTING ONE CENT for REPAIRS. In the Manufacture of this MACHINE the Very Best Materials are USED. The WEARING PARTS are HARDENED, and the Mechanism has been CONSTRUCTED with the *special view* of producing an Easy, Running, DURABLE, and almost NOISELESS MACHINE, adapted EQUALLY WELL for Coarse or fine THREAD, COTTON, SILK or LINEN, SEWING from the *Lightest Muslins* to *Heavy Cloth* and LEATHER. Much Confidence is FELT in the INTRINSIC MERITS of the HOME SEWING MACHINE that every MACHINE is fully

Warranted for Five Years.

LIVE AGENTS wanted in localities where we are not represented.

Send for prices, and samples of work done on the HOME, or call at any of our offices.

JOHNSON, CLARK & CO.,
30 Union Square, New York.
564 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
111½ Second Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
141 State Street, Chicago, Ill.
21 South 5th Street, St. Louis, Mo.
17 New Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

LOOK HERE!

ONE AGENT made $340 last week selling our new article to business men—ANOTHER made $35—One LADY made $28—One BOY made $15 in one week—which shows what can be done if a party is energetic. Business easy and honorable. Send stamp for circular giving full particulars. Address

Room 26 "Kendall" Building,
CHICAGO, ILL.

COPY YOUR LETTERS

USE
EXCELSIOR COPYING BOOK
Made of Chemical Paper.

Quickly copies any writing WITHOUT Water, PRESS, or BRUSH, used at home, library or office. For Ladies wishing to retain copies of letters, every business man, clergyman, correspondents, travelers, it is invaluable—sells at sight. Send $2.00 and we will send a 300 page Book, letter size, BY MAIL, paid to any address. We refer to any Commercial Agency. Send stamp for Agents' Circular. EXCELSIOR MNFG. CO., 110 Dearborn St., Chicago, ILLS. 500 AGENTS wanted.

CHROMOS.

The largest and finest stock in the world, embracing over 3,000,000 Chromos, Paintings and Choice Prints, at our enlarged ART ROOMS. All the new and popular subjects at rock-bottom prices. The Falls of the Rhine, size 20x28—romantic and grand; Scene on the Susquehanna, one of the hits of the season, size 19x27; Lake Lucerne, Switzerland, the most beautiful lake in the world; Isola Bella, a charming scene in Northern Italy, companion to the preceding; Off Boston Light, a beautiful marine, size 14x20, in great demand; Old Oaken Bucket, White Mountains, Niagara Falls, Newport, Saratoga, Gathering Primroses, At the Sea Shore, Paddy in Difficulty, Alas Virgin Vests, Snow Storm, American Fruit, and other 24x30 subjects. Floral Business Cards, Sunday School Cards, Stationery, Mottoes, Black ground Panels, etc. Also the finest and most complete assortment of 2x11 Chromos, both on white mounts, blue line, and black mounts, gold line. Our stock embraces everything desirable for Dealers, Agents or Premium purposes, and all should test our prices and quality of work. The light parties can realize an independence in every locality by taking an agency for our elegant and refined Chromos. Particulars free. Illustrated Catalogue on receipt of stamp. Send for $3 or $5 outfit.

Address J. LATHAM & CO.,
419 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

CENTRAL R. R. OF IOWA.

J. B. GRINNELL, Receiver.

THE LEADING THROUGH ROUTE BETWEEN THE

North & South,

Traversing the Central portion of the great State of Iowa, and intersecting the Minnesota

EAST & WEST TRUNK LINES.

—FOR—

CHICAGO, DUBUQUE, SIOUX CITY, DAVENPORT, DES MOINES, OMAHA,

And all East and West Points.

Connects at Ottumwa

—FOR—

BURLINGTON, KEOKUK, QUINCY, HANNIBAL, MOBERLY, MACON, SEDALIA, ST. LOUIS, KANSAS CITY, ATCHISON,

And the South, Southeast and Southwest.

Connects at Mason City

—FOR—

ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH,

And all Minnesota points:

NEW AND FINELY UPHOLSTERED

Reclining Chair Cars

ON EXPRESS TRAINS.

Steel Rails, Excellent Road Bed, and First-Class Coaches.

Fitted with Miller's Platforms and Couplers, and Westinghouse Air-Brakes. No better inducements can be offered to travel in the direction named for the season of 1877.

A. RUBSELL,
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent.

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, 14 miles from Aldrich Station N. P. R. R. Clay subsoil. Good land, abounding in nutritive grasses, partly timbered. *Will be sold very cheap, on easy terms*

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

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

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

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

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

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

Money loans obtained for parties on improved real estate security.

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

P. A. GATCHELL,
Attorney-at-Law, Wadena, Minn

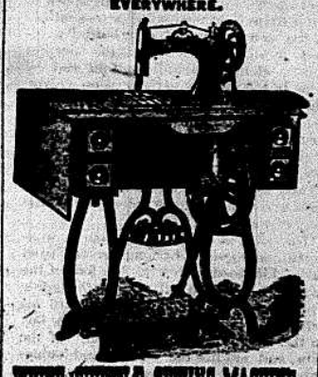
$999

Can't be made by every agent every month in the business we furnish, but those willing to work can easily earn a dozen dollars a day right in their own localities. Have no room to explain here. Business pleasant and honorable. Women, boys and girls do as well as men. We will furnish you a complete Outfit free. The business pays better than anything else. We will bear expense of starting you. Particulars free. Write and see. Farmers and mechanics, their sons and daughters, and all classes in need of paying work at home, should write to us and learn all about the work at once. Now is the time. Don't delay. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

PERFECTION

ATTAINED AT LAST!

A TRIAL will INSURE ITS POPULARITY EVERYWHERE.



WHITE SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE.

When once used will retain its place forever.

WE EXCHANGE MACHINES.

Send your old-fashioned, cumbersome, heavy-running, woman-killing machine to us, and we will allow you $15 for it, as part payment for one of ours.

IT IS CELEBRATED FOR ITS ADVANTAGES, IN THAT IT IS ONE OF THE LARGEST SEWING MACHINES MANUFACTURED—ADAPTED ALIKE TO THE USE OF THE FAMILY OR THE WORKSHOP. IT HAS THE LARGEST SHUTTLE, WITH A BOBBIN THAT HOLDS ALMOST A SPOOL OF THREAD.

THE SHUTTLE TENSION IS ADJUSTABLE WITHOUT REMOVING THE SHUTTLE FROM THE MACHINE.

THIS MACHINE IS SO CONSTRUCTED THAT THE POWER IS APPLIED DIRECTLY OVER THE NEEDLE, THUS ENABLING IT TO SEW THE HEAVIEST MATERIAL WITH UNEQUALED EASE. IT IS VERY SIMPLE IN ITS CONSTRUCTION, DURABLE AS IRON AND STEEL CAN MAKE IT, ALL ITS WEARING PARTS CASE-HARDENED OR STEEL, AND INGENIOUSLY PROVIDED WITH MEANS FOR TAKING UP LOST MOTION, SO WE ARE JUSTIFIED IN

Warranting Every Machine for 3 Years.

IT IS THE LIGHTEST AND EASIEST-RUNNING MACHINE IN THE MARKET. IT IS, ALSO, THE MOST ELABORATELY ORNAMENTED AND PRETTIEST MACHINE EVER PRODUCED.

WITH ALL THESE ADVANTAGES, IT IS SOLD FROM $14 TO $20 LESS THAN OTHER FIRST-CLASS MACHINES.

EXCLUSIVE CONTROL OF TERRITORY GIVEN TO AGENTS.

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS OFFERED FOR CASH OR ON CREDIT.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND TERMS TO

White Sewing Machine Co.,
358 Euclid Avenue,
AGENTS WANTED. } CLEVELAND, O.

Vick's Floral Guide

a beautiful Quarterly Journal, finely illustrated, and containing an elegant colored *Flower Plate* with the first number. Price only 25 cents for the year. The first No. for 1877 just issued in German and English.

Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden, in paper 50 cents; with elegant cloth covers $1.00.

Vick's Catalogue—300 illustrations, only 2 cts.

Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

TAKE
THE CUSTER ROUTE
TO THE
BLACK HILLS.
THRO' EXPRESS TRAINS
FROM
St. Paul to Bismarck
DAILY.

Making close connections at ST PAUL with moving trains from CHICAGO and all points south.

No Delay! Continuous Run!

Northern Pacific R. R.

1877. Summer Arrangement. 1877.

STATIONS.	WESTWARD.	EASTWARD.
Duluth	lv. 12.30 p.m.	ar. 12.10 p.m
N. P. Junction,	ar. 2.15 p.m.	lv. 10.30 a.m.
N. P. Junction,	lv. 3:00 p.m.	ar. 10:20 a.m.
BRAINERD,	ar. 7.45 p.m.	lv. 6:20 a.m.
BRAINERD,	lv. 8 15 p.m.	ar. 6.05 a.m.
WADENA,	lv. 11:11 p.m.	lv 2:35 a.m.
Fargo,	ar. 16.00 a.m.	lv. 8:00 p.m.
Fargo,	lv. 7:00 a.m.	ar. 16.30 p.m.
Jamestown,	ar. 12:25 p.m.	lv. 1:40 p.m.
Jamestown,	lv. 1.10 p.m.	ar. 11.10 p.m.
Bismarck,	ar. 7:00 p.m.	lv. 7.00 a.m.

Meals.

Connect at Fargo with daily Steamers for Fort Garry, and at Bismarck with steamers for Berthold, Carroll and Helena, M. T., and the Upper Missouri, and stages for the Black Hills, Big Horn, etc.

Dated April 8th, 1877.

G. G. SANBORN, Gen'l Business Ag't.
H. A. TOWNE, Superintendent.

Lake Superior & Mississippi Railroad.

FAVORITE ROUTE BETWEEN THE NORTHWEST AND EAST.

Direct route from St. Paul to Brainerd, Moorhead, Bismarck, Pembina, Fort Garry, Black Hills, and all points on the Northern Pacific Railroad and Red River, Duluth, ports on Lake Superior, and all eastern points, Stillwater and points on the St. Croix River.

CONNECTIONS:

AT ST PAUL—With all trains for the East, South and Southwest.

AT WHITE BEAR—With trains for Stillwater on the M. and St. L. R'y for Minneapolis, Chaska, Carver and points on Sioux City R. R.

AT WYOMING—Stage to Taylors Falls.

AT NORTH BRANCH—Stage to Sunrise City.

AT HARRIS—Stage to Cambridge and Isanti County.

AT RUSH CITY—Stage to Grantsburg and the cranberry country of Burnett county, Wis.

AT PINE CITY—Stage to Brunswick, Kanabec county.

AT N. P. JUNCTION—Trains of the Minnesota Division N. P. R. R. to and from Brainerd and Moorhead, connect with trains to and from St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth.

On and after March 15, 1877, and until further notice, passenger trains will run daily as follows:

GOING NORTH—EXPRESS.

Leave St. Paul,	8.30 a m
Arrive at N. P. Junction,	2.55 p m
Arrive at Duluth,	4.20 p m

HINCKLEY ACCOMMODATION:

Leaves St. Paul,	1.20 p m
Arrives at Hinckley,	7.55 p m

GOING SOUTH—EXPRESS:

Leave Duluth,	9.00 a m
Leave N. P. Junction,	10.30 a m
Arrive at St. Paul,	6.00 p m

HINCKLEY ACCOMMODATION:

Leaves Hinckley,	5.00 a m
Arrives at St. Paul,	11.50 a m

Daily except Sunday.

GEO. H SMITH, Gen'l Superintendent.
E. D. ISELEY, Gen'l Ticket Agent.

Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis LINE.

Time of departure of Passenger Trains from ST PAUL, in effect December, 1876.

Leave for Chicago and the East, 10.00 A. M.
" " " " 7.00 P. M.

CHICAGO,
ST. PAUL & MINNEAPOLIS LINE.

That portion of the Chicago & North-Western Railway between Chicago and Elroy (via Madison), and the West Wisconsin Railway between Elroy and St. Paul, to Minneapolis, form a single Line between Chicago, St Paul & Minneapolis. This Line will hereafter be known as

"The Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis Line."

It is the ONLY LINE between St. Paul and Minneapolis and Chicago that passes through HUDSON, EAU CLAIRE, BLACK RIVER FALLS, ELROY and MADISON, and

Is the Only Line

that runs on any of its trains the celebrated

Pullman Palace Cars.

All trains of this great route run through without change of cars. Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars are run on all its trains.

All Express Trains on this route are equipped with Westinghouse Patent Air Brake and Miller's Patent Safety Platform and Couplers—the Most Perfect protection against Accidents known.

This popular route is unsurpassed for Speed, Comfort and Safety. The Smooth, Well-Ballasted and Perfect Track of Steel Rails, the Celebrated Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, the Perfect Telegraph System of Moving Trains, the regularity with which they run, the admirable arrangement for running Through Cars between Chicago and all Points West, North and North-West, secure to passengers all the COMFORTS IN MODERN RAILWAY TRAVELING.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations, you will buy your Tickets by this Route AND WILL TAKE NO OTHER.

All Ticket Agents can sell you Through Tickets and Check usual Baggage Free by this Line.

Passengers for Chicago, Detroit, Toledo, Cleveland, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Toronto, Montreal, Quebec, Portland, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Cairo and all

Points South and East,

should buy their Tickets via

"THE ST. PAUL, CHICAGO & MINNEAPOLIS LINE."

Close connections are made at Chicago with the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, Baltimore & Ohio, Michigan Central, Pittsburgh, F