BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

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BRAINERD TRIBUNE,
PUBLISHED
EVERY SATURDAY, BY
HARTLEY BROS., - - Proprietors.
W. W. HARTLEY. | O. O. HARTLEY.
W. W. HARTLEY, - - EDITOR.

Terms of Subscription (Postage Paid),
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O. C. F.
WILDREY LODGE,
No. 37, meets every Wednesday evening at 7 p. m., at Upton Hall, over Wilson's Store. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.
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ADALBERT LEBON,
PRACTICAL
Watchmaker & Jeweler
DEALER IN
CLOCKS, SILVERWARE, JEWELRY, ELGIN, WATCHES
AND
OPTICAL GOODS.
GOLD SPECTACLES, EYE GLASSES, TELESCOPES, AND FIELD GLASSES.
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Wines, Liquors & Cigars,
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MEAT MARKET,
PAINE BROS., Proprietors,
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THE proprietors have now completed arrangements to furnish the citizens of Brainerd with all kinds of best Meats, Game, Poultry, Butter, Sausages, Lard, etc., at prices to suit the times. We solicit a share of patronage and warrant satisfaction.

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DRUG STORE,
Front Street, bet. Fifth and Sixth,
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MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,
PERFUMERY,
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PURE SPICES.
Fresh ground and received in bulk, or sale in quantities to suit—warrants pure.
PRESCRIPTIONS carefully compounded at all hours, Day and Night.
Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

Indian Business
"STRANGLED."
NEW BUSINESS COMMENCED!!!
I propose hereafter to Manufacture and keep on hand Buffalo Coats, Buckskin and Fur Mittens, Moccasins, Robes, and an assortment of Ladies' Furs. I am prepared to make any article in this line, also to Repair or alter all kinds of Furs in the best of shape, at reasonable rates. For any thing in this line call at my place of business near the R. R. Bridge.
1y3-12-ly. F. A. SCHAEFER.

Leland's Corner!
Corner Fifth and Laurel Streets,
BRAINERD, - - MINN.
New Hotel, New Store, and Good Livery.
The Leland House
Has just been enlarged to a new and commodious two and one-half story addition, and newly furnished throughout with fresh bedding, furniture, beds, and all the conveniences of a
FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.
At the old
LOW RATES.
Good Feed Stable attached.
THE STORE,
On the first floor of the new addition is supplied with an entirely new stock of
FRESH
Groceries & Provisions
NOTIONS, ETC.,
AT BOTTOM PRICES FOR CASH.
A share of the public patronage is solicited.
The Livery
Is well supplied with good comfortable rigs, and the best stock to be obtained, which will furnish at all short notice, at living rates.
Freighting to all parts of the country done PROMPTLY AND CHEAPLY.
GIVE ME A CALL.
BRAINERD, Oct. 1st, 1877. W. H. LELAND,
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Hartley & Slipp,
NEW
GROCERY
AND
FURNITURE STORE,
Cor 5th and Laurel Streets,
BRAINERD, - - MINN.
A full stock of first-class
Groceries & Provisions
Of all kinds, and a fine assortment of
Crockery, Glassware and Furniture
Just opened, and for sale at BOTTOM PRICES FOR CASH.
Fresh Ground Graham Flour, Oat Meal, Buckwheat Flour, And Corn Meal, A Specialty.
A Full line of
COMMON AND BLACK WALNUT FURNITURE
Will be kept constantly on hand, at prices the lowest of the low.
Coffins
Of any description or price, furnished on twenty-four hours notice.
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Physician and Surgeon,
Office at Headquarters Hotel,
BRAINERD, - - - MINNESOTA.
OFFICE HOURS—9 to 11 A. M., and 3 to 5 P. M.

A. E. VEON,
Cabinet Maker & Joiner,
Is prepared to receive orders for anything in his line at his
Shop, Next Door to Davenport's Old Stand,
Four doors west of the Last Turn,
WEST FRONT ST., BRAINERD, MINN.
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47 JACKSON STREET,
St. Paul, - - Minn.,
WINES,
Liquors & Cigars.
The most fashionable resort in the city. First class in every particular.

J. BAIN,
Boot and Shoe Maker,
Fifth Street, bet. Front and Laurel,
Brainerd, Minn.
Repairing Neatly Done. Boots and Shoes Made to Order.

PLATTE RIVER
Saw & Flour Mills,
GRAVELLE & GOULET, Prop's.
OFFICE AND STORE,
LITTLE FALLS, MORRISON CO., MINN.
FLOUR, Feed, Bran, Shorts, etc., constantly on hand or ground to order, and will be delivered at the Depot, Little Falls, or at Brainerd, if desired, at the very lowest cash price.
All Orders, by Mail or otherwise, will be promptly attended to.
GRAVELLE & GOULET,
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Laurel St., Brainerd, Minn.,
DRESSMAKER.
Particular attention paid to Ladies' and Children's Dresses and Garments. Also to Cutting. 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.
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Brainerd Broom Factory
EZRA NORTHFIELD, Prop.
ALL STYLES OF
Brooms and Brushes
Constantly on Hand or Made to Order.
All Brooms Warranted. Orders Promptly Attended to. 1oct-tf

C. B. SLEEPER,
Attorney at Law,
FRONT STREET,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.
1726

DOMINION HOUSE,
Cor. Fifth and Laurel Street,
BRAINERD, - - MINN.
R. ROSSER, Proprietor.
This popular house has lately been thoroughly furnished and refitted, and is in good condition for the reception of guests. The tables are supplied with the best that can be procured in the markets. Good Stabling attached.

THE
ST. PAUL WEEKLY DISPATCH
AND THE
BRAINERD TRIBUNE
One Year for $2.75.
We have made arrangements with the St. Paul Weekly Dispatch, the only Republican journal at that place, and a live, vigorous and independent newspaper, whereby we are enabled to furnish both it and the BRAINERD TRIBUNE at the rate of $2.75 a year in advance, payable each invariably required in all cases. Specimens of the DISPATCH to be sent to any address.
The Daily Dispatch and the BRAINERD TRIBUNE will be supplied one year for $7.75, postage paid to any part of the United States or Canada—only 75 cents more than the price of the Dispatch alone.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, CROW WING } ss.
County—In Probate Court, for the County of Crow Wing, in the County of Crow Wing for Judicial purposes.
In the Matter of the Estate of Paul Campbell, Deceased.
On reading and filing the petition of Henry Hughes, of Minneapolis, Minn., representing among other things, that Paul Campbell died at Dundee, Scotland, on the 10th day of January, A. D. 1878, a resident of Scotland, leaving real estate within said County, to the effect that said Petitioner is a creditor of said deceased and praying that administration of said estate be granted to Paul Campbell, of Minneapolis, Minn., as prayed for in said petition, and that the Judge of Probate of said County may grant the license of the Court, on Monday, the 4th day of February, A. D. 1878, at 2 o'clock P. M., at Brainerd in said County.
Ordered further, that notice thereof be given to the heirs at law and next of kin of 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 at Brainerd in said County.
Dated at Brainerd, the 10th day of January, A. D. 1878. H. D. COLLETT,
Probate Judge.
4w5w

NOTICE OF GUARDIAN SALE.
Pursuant to a license granted by the Honorable H. D. Follett, Judge of Probate in and for the county of Crow Wing, Minnesota, on November 19th, 1877, in the matter of the guardianship of the estate of Mary Ann Johnson, a minor, I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on THE 20TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1878, at the front door of the Court House in Brainerd, in said county, all the right, title and interest of the said minor in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot one (1), and the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter of section thirty (30), and the south-west quarter of the north-west quarter of section thirty-one (31), and the north-east quarter of section twenty-five (25), and lots two (2), three (3), and four (4), and the south-east quarter of the north-west quarter of section thirty (30), and lot two (2), and the west half of the south-east quarter of section thirty-one (31), and lot one (1), and the south-east quarter of section thirty-two (32) in township forty-five (45) north of range twenty-six (26).
Terms: Cash on delivery of the guardian deed.
Dated December 18th, 1877.
MICHAEL SULLOCK,
Guardian of said Minors.

MRS. A. McCREAL of Otter Tail county, is the strongest member of the House.—[St. Paul Dispatch.

THE ice in the Mississippi at Dubuque gave way on Tuesday, and steamboatmen are brushing up their boats for an early spring business.—[Pioneer Press; 25th.

THE river at this point is almost free of ice. No doubt we would have a steamboat excursion on the first of February, if we only had the boat.—[St. Cloud Times.

OUR experience is that, as a rule, the average schoolmaster is more ignorant of grammer, and especially of orthography, than even the average compositor.—[Pioneer Press.

MAIL route agents are now required, by a recent general order from the department, to wear a regulation uniform of navy blue, with brass buttons, while on duty. They will soon be dubbed the "Boys in Blue," or "Knights of the Brass Buttons."

C. W. ROSHTER has resigned his position as master mechanic of the Dakota division of the N. P. R. R., to take effect April 1st, and is making preparations to open extensive machine shops at Fargo. He is a gentleman of excellent character and ability and will do well.

"TEXAS wants war with Mexico," so says Mr. Berg, of San Antonio, Texas. He says all Texas would fight if the President would give the word, as the western part of the State will never be settled up until the border question is peaceably settled.

THE State is being flooded at present with pamphlets upon the Merrill text book law, involving an enormous expense. Who bears this expense? Let the Merrill monopoly be sustained and Mr. Merrill will soon reply "The People." The game must be large indeed when such expensive ammunition is employed.

CONTRACTOR MERRILL was very unwise to subsidize the Rush City Post in support of the text book law. He should have remembered how that journal "kissed and told" with the "bond syndicate."—[Brainerd Tribune.

It is much better to be educated in the interests of the people on this question than to do as the TRIBUNE does, i. e., fight for the school book syndicate without any subsidy.—[Rush City Post.

The Post likes subsidies and has a poor opinion of the supporter of a given project who receives none, hence its estimate of the TRIBUNE. That Contractor Merrill ever sees the "interests of the people," and that the sole opposition to his school book monopoly is prompted by "the school-book syndicate," however, are conclusions of the Post not generally conceded as yet—if we are rightly informed.

GO TO
J. M.
MARTIN'S,
Fifth Street,
BRAINERD, - - MINN.,
FOR
FAMILY
GROCERIES,
Hardware, Tinware, Queen's-ware Yellow-ware, Rockingham-ware, Glassware, Pipes, Cigars, Tobacco.
And the Finest Assortment of
Plain and Fancy
CONFECTIONERY
IN THE CITY.
We also have a Large Stock of
TOYS
AND
Fancy Goods
AT BED-ROCK PRICES.
Come and Examine Goods and Prices before Purchasing elsewhere. We charge nothing for showing goods.

RAMBLES IN MINNESOTA BY THE EDITOR OF "FOREST AND STREAM."

[The Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun of January 10th contains an editorial correspondence recounting an excursion in September last, by the Editor, through Minnesota, from which we make the following sketches.—Ed. TRIBUNE.]

As we wander among the imposing remains of the once proud city of Duluth, we are inevitably reminded of ancient Athens, which is magnificent even in its decay. The stately edifices of sandstone abutting on the main thoroughfare in isolated grandeur and individuality; the spacious private residences of the wealthy and there occupy the ledges of the overshadowing rock behind, the town; the extended views; the tremendous sweep of suburbs; the immature local improvements; the metropolitan features grouped around the focus; and, above all, the price of city lots;—these, in the titanic scale of their projection, are common to the two with the anticipated supremacy of the completed prose. Here, in the golden epoch of ingenious schemes and far-reaching projects, were concentrated the business sagacity and acumen of the land. Shrewd speculators congregated in crowds, like buzzards, upon the outlying corridors of Gull's railroad caravansary, and watched the incoming steamers bringing greenbacks and more speculators from the East. Hungry and consuming locusts, grasshoppers, flies and drones swarmed around the bungholes and stuck in the molasses. Real estate agents tried in selling to the credulous choice lots at $5,000 each, upon which it was expected that $100,000 structures would eventually stand. Stupendous public buildings were designed; and all around the printed plans and elevations thronged a rabble of ex-generals and colonels, ex-land senators, broken merchants, bankers, and impecunious adventurers, jostling each other and scrambling for civic offices and emoluments. The high places to be erected. Sitting in the lowly places and gazing up aloft to the summit of the boulder-strewn ridge of rock, up whose semi-precipitous sides verdant, ambitious shanties had already climbed in struggling disorder, one could almost fancy an Acropolis or Parnassus, with temples and Pisgo pronouncing from the top, and declaring, with Proctor Knott, that the wax dummies used to be the greatest place on God's earth to be.

One early morning, before the sun was up or the citizens had stirred, I gained with panting effort up one of the outlined avenues, which looked charmingly level on the map, but was steep enough for any vehicle to climb, and when I had surmounted the apex I looked out over a landscape so far reaching that its scope seemed marvellous.

Between Duluth and Brainerd on the Mississippi River, the country is well occupied with farms, steadings and settlements, and one sees little to remind him of border life. As Brainerd, however, I came last year Sunday, compelling a temporary halt of all through travel; and here at Col. Weed's "Headquarters Hotel," on the sun typical characters of all sorts. Here are Black Hills' merchants coming East for goods; express agents guarding treasure in *transitu*; immigrants, red but with the gold fever, bound West; gentlemen-sportsmen with dogs, rifles, cartridges, and a retinue of servants—"well heeled," as they say out there—going to the grouse country; unassuming parties with attached interests, half-breeds, scouts, trappers, stock-growers, surveyors and representatives from Britain, Canada, Boston, mercantile, liberal, hatchet-faced and Indian. Very often little knots of passengers by the Deadwood stages may be found in the centre of a crowd, lugubriously relating how the road agents behaved them, ordered them to "squat" and "hold up their hands," and "went through them;" just as they did once with old Ben. Holliday, the great overland stage proprietor, holding a double-barrelled shotgun within a span of his face, and scratching his nose with the muzzle when [illegible] to tell them it tickled. Cautious and experienced travelers, let me say, carry very little money with them; only checks and drafts. Judging among the miscellaneous throng at Brainerd, are the same veritable desperadoes and highwaymen. It is probable that detectives are there whom I know. But they are not recognizable by the chance traveller. In my body suppose that in will find here desperadoes of a great deal of the impress of backskin, and bullies in buckram, he will be disappointed. One can put but additional universal affability of rough men—a marked quietness of manner, gentleness of address, civility in answering general inquiries, careful avoidance of personal jests or practical jokes, a studious disinterestedness in other people's affairs, and a commendable modesty of own business style not appreciated in the South and East. The roughest garb outmines covers a brilliant intellect, while the prevalence of superior information on general topics is quickly remarked. The reason for this may be easily understood, on patent ground, namely: It may be taken for granted that any person who has pluck enough to work his way West and has the hardships and dangers of pioneer life, has something in him more than the stuff that common people are made of, qualities above the average, and a degree of intelligence requisite to enable him to avoid, and if necessary overcome the difficulties that continually beset him. These qualities, engrafted upon native stock, make up the material which is found in the West. To cure vanity, selfishness, petulance, ignominy, cheker and pugnacity, try the Western air, and observe: it is a panacea.

Brainerd, like Duluth, got a blow under the belt when the Northern Pacific Railroad "went up" four years ago. It has now about half the population it had then. When all was activity and bustle among the 5,000 people, it was a place for residence or money making. The streets are laid out at right angles in the midst of a pine and hardwood forest; the houses are comfortable and neatly painted; a public square has been set apart among the pines, the undergrowth being cut away, and intervening avenues laid out. On three sides of it are pretty churches. The farthest limit is the high bluff by the river side, where the Mississippi falls in deep and placid volume. Its principal business street is built up with stores; but, a fire cut out the most pretentious of them some time ago. I notice that most Eastern people have obtained the notion that the frontier buildings of our remote West are dog-outs, log cabins, and tumble-down shanties. They will be surprised to find great school-houses of brick in the open prairie, substantial frame farm-houses, and as tasteful churches, and ornate private residences in the towns as can be found in the villages of older States. A very substantial bridge crosses the river, giving appreciable advantages for the capture of large catfish, which take the hooks freely. The Railway Company's offices are elegant and imposing. The "Headquarters" is a large and commodious hotel, noted for its good cheer and the rough gambols of its hospitable landlord, Col. E. W. Weed, a gentleman who has filled many offices of responsibility and trust on the frontier. He had charge of one of the construction gangs which laid track at the rate of (?) miles an hour in the city's boom. A few days were joined across the continent. I am indebted to him for the finest turn-out I ever saw in a livery stable—a fine sorrel team.

Let me see how it was: Tom Cantwell, the "Wild Rice Man," had notified me by telegraph to be in readiness on a given morning. I arrived only the night before, but my only preparation involved a change of clothing: for I have my kit always packed ready, and Ned Hicks was along with his blue pointer C-ant, Yankee's sire, and the setter Sullivan. Hicks is one of the surest wing shots I ever saw, and death on hawks when no chickens are flying.

On the trip we three, in Col. Weed's wagon, beat over many miles of prairie on both sides of the river from Brainerd down to Little Falls, and across the Mississippi to Fort Ripley, and eighteen miles beyond. If we got but few birds-it was not the fault of outfit, dogs, or gunnery.

Coursing along beside the Father of Waters at evening, when the effect-glow of sunset rested on its broad bosom and illumined its wooded islands, we listened to the evening twitter of the cow-buntings and the sharp call of the Say-birds. Gradually a sense of weariness and hunger came over us. By the time the extensive herds of Dan Moore's ranche have in sight, we were ready to stretch our limbs anywhere, in a haystack, loft or chamber. Buildings and stockyards lined both sides of the road for many rods. Barns gushed with golden hay and grain, and many purebred stocks outside complemented the superabundance of a fulsome harvest. Lowing of kine and the bellow of bulls from hills made the air resonant. Turkeys and chickens without number leisurely sauntered off the roost, and great corpulent hogs wandered about at will, whose insolence and intrusiveness the artifices and contempt of the good dog Ranger could hardly circumvent or check. When he had to take them by the ears they would give him a sidelong glance to see if he "meant business" and then shuffle off with a shrug, turning up their noses and saying, deprecatingly, that it was "rough, rough, rough!" The place was crowded with wagons and wayfarers, like a fair or market-place. Possibly there were thirty brawny farmers, wayfarers, herders and sportsmen, all of whom, it seemed, desired accommodation for man and beast, and lodgings for the night. Now, it so happens that Dan Moore, although he is one of the foremost men and most frequent guests in the State, has pitched his tent exactly on that part of the traveled thoroughfare which is most convenient for the wayfarer and intermediate to other local points. There are no other houses near him, and so he is obliged to entertain, willy, nilly. His house is a large two-story log house, fully fifty feet front, and being in process of repair the outside sheathing and clap-boards had been torn off, leaving spaces between some, of the timbers through which a man to above his leg" throught All the partitions were down, making one immense room in which a portion of his guests bunked. Mosquitoes must have been troublesome—but for bars which carefully protected the windows.)—Other guests found lodgin' room in garrets, barns, outbuildings and haystacks.

A little rain fell during the night but held up in the morning, when the clouds being broken, we determined to cross the government swing ferry in the flat-boat, which was worked by the only two soldiers left in charge of the now dilapidated and decaying post called Fort Ripley. Proceeding our journey many miles beyond the Mississippi we made a small bag of sharp-tails, and turned into a farm house for dinner. When we started for home the sun was shining, but a tremend us storm of rain, soon came up on a driving mass of clouds from the west, and from that time on until we were housed at our hotel in Brainerd, at 9 o'clock at night, it poured in drenching torrents.

The next day was Sunday. The sun shone out warm and bright, and no drop of rain remained on the sandy bottom where the flood had risen the night before.

HALLOCK.

According to the legislative record compiled by the reporters of the *Dispatch* there are in the Senate 8 farmers, 7 lawyers, 4 bankers, 4 merchants, 3 editors, 1 real estate dealer, 2 physicians, 2 lumbermen, 1 president of an incorporation, 1 contractor, 1 conveyancer, 1 manufacturer, 1 editor and publisher. In the House there are 50 farmers, 14 merchants, 9 lawyers, 4 lumbermen, 3 physicians, 3 masons, 3 grain buyers, 2 dealers in agricultural implements, 2 liverymen, 1 real estate dealer, 1 manufacturer, 1 editor, 1 commission merchant, 1 carpenter, 1 clerk, 1 railway agent, 1 steamboat agent, 1 teacher, 1 coppersmith, 1 mechanic, 1 surveyor, 1 tanner and one builder.

The total number of Indians in the United States is said to be a little over 300,000.—[Wright Co. Eag.

That's just 300,000 too many.

VICTOR EMANUEL, King of Italy, died at 2.30 on the 9th inst.

BUSINESS NOTICES.
Rates of Advertising will be made known on application at this office or by letter. Reasons would visit a large circulation.
Local notices 75 cents per line for the first and 37 1-2 cents for each subsequent insertion.
To secure insertion please hand in notices by Tuesday noon; communications, Thursday night, and local notices of religious services, etc., Friday noon.

"German Syrup."
No other medicine in the world was ever given such a test of its curative qualities as Boschee's German Syrup. In three years two million four hundred thousand small bottles of this medicine were distributed free of charge by Druggists in this country to those afflicted with consumption, Asthma, Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs, giving the American people undeniable proof that German Syrup will cure them. The result has been that Druggists in every town and village in the United States are recommending it to their customers. Go to your Druggist, and ask what they know about it. Sample Bottles 10 cents; Regular size 75 cents. Three doses will relieve any case.

LOOK HERE.—The BRAINERD TRIBUNE, St. Paul Weekly Dispatch, and the Minnesota Farmer, will be furnished (to separate addresses) in the United States or Canada for one year, postage prepaid, and be had at this office at the very low price of $3.50; or the TRIBUNE and Farmer with the Daily Dispatch will be sent as above for only $8.50. Thus you can get the three leading publications in the State for but little more than the price of one. No other office or person in the State can offer these terms.

NOTICE.
To Whom It May Concern.
All Persons are hereby warned against trespassing upon School or other State Lands. All Timber cut upon such Lands without proper authority from this office will be seized and confiscated and the trespasser will be subject to prosecution, fine and imprisonment.
O. P. WHITCOMB,
Commissioner State Land Office.

VICK'S
FLOWER AND VEGETABLE GARDEN
is the great beautiful work of the kind in the world. It contains over 175 pages, hundreds of fine illustrations, and six Colored Plates of Flowers beautifully drawn and colored from nature. Printed on fine paper, in every way correct. Price only 25 cents in elegant cloth. Printed in German and English.
Vick's Floral Guide, Quarterly, 25 cents a year. Vick's Catalogue, Paper Covers, 10 cents.
Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

THE NEW DAVIS
LOCK STITCH, VERTICAL FEED
Sewing Machine!

UNEQUALED IN
SIMPLICITY, STRENGTH & DURABILITY
THE
LIGHTEST RUNNING
Shuttle Machine in the Market—Adopted to a Greater Range of Work than any other Machine.
Notice the following Varieties of Work which can be done on "THE DAVIS" without basting:
Plain and Scollop Binding.
Bind Dress Goods with the same material, either Scalloping, Folds, Bias or Straight.
Bind Folds without showing the Stitches.
Bind Folds without showing the Stitches, and sew on at the same time.
It will put on skirt braid and sew on facing at one operation, without showing the Stitches.
Make French Folds.
Make French Folds and sew on at the same time.
Make Milliners' Folds with different colors and pieces of goods at one operation.
Make Milliners' Fold with different colors and pieces of goods at one operation and sew on at the same time.
It will gather without sewing on.
It will gather and sew on the same time.
It will gather between two pieces and sew on at the same time.
It will gather between two bands, showing the stitches on the right side of the work.
It will make Plaited Trimming.
It will make Plaited Trimming and sew on at the same time.
It will make Plaited Trimming, either Scolloped or Straight.
It will trim a Hem and stitch on Trimming at one operation.
It will make Wide and Narrow Hems, first all manner of Rim Stitching, such as Soft Merino, Crape, or goods difficult to Hem on other machines.
It will fold Hems with Cord enclosed, and stitch them down at one operation.
It will cover the cord and sew the piece on at one operation.
It will run the cord and sew it in between edges at the same time
It will do Felling Plain or Straight, either on Cotton or Woollen Goods.
It will Fell across seams on any goods.
It will Sew over Basting Stitches as well as plain.
It makes a more Elastic Stitch than any other machine.
It does not change Length of Stitch on Scroll Work.
It sews from Loose to Leather without changing Stitch or Tension.
For Tucking, Cording, Braiding, Quilting, Ruffling, Pleating, Shirring, Smocking, Stocking, Tailoring, Dressmaking and Family use it has no equal.
For samples of this work, and the Machine, please call upon the Agent.
MRS. W. L. JACK,
Cor. Laurel and Fourth Streets,
BRAINERD, MINN.

Brainerd Tribune.

HARTLEY BROS., Publishers.

BRAINERD, - - - MINNESOTA.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Honors to the Late King Victor Emanuel

The crowd was so great in St. Aloysius church, Washington on the occasion of the celebration of the solemn mass of requiem for the late Victor Emanuel, that hundreds were unable to enter the sanctuary. It was heavily draped, and on the catafalque many flowers were tastefully disposed. Five pews on either side of the centre aisle were draped. The front pew on the right side of the aisle was decorated with American colors and occupied by President Hayes and family. The pews in the rear were occupied by members of the cabinet and families, Judges of the Supreme court and families, Senators and Representatives and families, the General of the army and family and numerous army and navy officers. The front pew on left side was decorated with the Italian colors and occupied by Baron Blanc, the Italian Minister and other members of the legation. In pews in the rear were the foreign legations in the United States and their families. The miserere and grand requiem mass were sung by the choir of the church assisted by various choirs of catholic churches in the city. The deacon, sub-deacon and master of ceremonies, Rev. Father Ceampi, pastor of the church, belong to the order of Jesuits, and the celebrant of the mass Rev. Father McEven and fourteen acolytes assisted, and after the mass the customary prayers and litanies were chanted by priests and choir, and the solemn services were brought to a close.

Going to Vindicate Himself.

Dr. A. A. Nicholson, ex-superintendent of the late Central Indian superintendency in Lawrence, Kan., has made some statements in regard to the laying down of his office, and the charges made against him by the board of inquiry acting under directions of Secretary Schurtz. The New Indian commissioner abolished the Central superintendency because he desires to have the agents report directly to Washington. Dr. Nicholson was not discharged or dismissed, and has never been censured or complained of in the least by his inferiors. The charges made against him by the board of inquiry were trumped up on account of his friendship for the late Commissioner Smith and Chief Clerk Galpin. The doctor is about to issue an exhaustive reply to the so-called evidence submitted by the board of inquiry, in connection with which he will take occasion to denounce the official publication of that evidence before opportunity had been given for examination and rebuttal.

Labor Troubles.

A demonstration of unemployed workmen on Boston Common on the 19th was participated in by some 4,000 men,—who were addressed by Chamberlain and Abbot. They afterwards marched to the city hall and presented a list of resolutions to Mayor Pierce, who replied that he had no authority to offer employment, but the city council would do what it could for them. At Lynn, Mass., on the 19th, Mayor Bubler, who furnished steam power to forty or fifty factories, stopped his engines, and the factories had to suspend operations. Bubler claims that the engines required repairs. On the other hand most of those factories did not gain in the crusade against Crispins, and Bubler's action in stopping their motive power is regarded as a startagic movement to compel them to suspend. He was hooted by a crowd in the streets to-day, and latest accounts state that he has started the engines again.

At The Jetties.

The honorable Chief Justice of Minnesota, accompanied by T. T. Mann Esq., of St. Paul happen just now to be spending a few days in New Orleans and their presence there has not only called forth very cordial greetings and generous hospitalities but has been made the occasion by the Press and leading citizens of that wealthy and growing metropolis for a formal interchange of commercial as well as social overtures, assurances and pledges, and awakened the liveliest hopes between the Great States from the Lakes to the Jetties pouring their commerce down the channel of the Mississippi and thus cementing the bond of interest and common brotherhood with the South in bands of gold.

Moonshiners Arrested.

Deputy U. S. Marshal Goodwin and five assistants of Nashville have just returned from Huntsville, Northern Alabama, from a revenue raid. Three of Baisden's well known desperadoes who have been running a distillery in open defiance of law for two years, were captured and their apparatus destroyed. In Franklin county adjoining the officers destroyed a distillery owned by Green Holland and Wm. Stanfield, and Holland and five other distillers were captured. The same party destroyed three large distilleries in Lawrence county. They passed through Decatur en route to Huntsville, carrying sixteen prisoners the 16th.

Manufacture of Ice.

Senator Jones, one of the Nevada Silver Kings, is the great ice manufacturer of the world. His principal works are at New Orleans, and for which he is now having made an additional $50,000 machine. He supplies New Orleans and other southern cities and ships it by the cargo in sailing vessels to the West India Islands. For the second year of his operations in this one item of making clear and merchantable ice by chemical and mechanical process the Senator realized a profit of $350,000.

Oklahama.

Col. Adair, delegate of the Cherokee nation, was before the House committee on territories a day or two ago, and spoke for more than an hour in opposition to the bill to establish the territorial government of Oklahama in the Indian Territory. He argued that the proposition was in the interest of land speculators and in violation of treaties and the decision of the supreme court, and read from the writings of Presidents Washington, Madisan, Johnson, and Jackson, and of Calhoun, in support of the treaty rights of the Indians.

Returning Board in Limbo.

Members of the returning board were arraigned in New Orleans, January 18th, in the superior criminal court and the indictment read, charging forgery and altering returns of Vernon Parish. Counsel made a motion to question indictments, on the ground that proceedings were irregular. This was overruled without argument. The members of the board then pleaded not guilty, and were admitted to bail on an old bond. The day of trial is not fixed.

A Precious Pair.

Miss Thompson and her gold-shod mare are quite eclipsed by Miss Marilla Richer, who aspires to be a notary public in Washington. She is "devoted to her darling black stallion" and wears a miniature of him set with diamonds. In the event of her death he will inherit $10,000, and the interest of it is to apply to his comfort while living, and burying him superbly when he dies. Has the woman no affectionate relations to challenge her sanity?

Rail Road Highwaymen.

A bold robbery was perpetrated at Burlington, Iowa, on Sunday night. A passenger named J. L. Davenport, was told to take a rear car in order to make his destination sure, when, upon passing between the cars he was seized by two men on the platform, garroted and held while his person was rifled of money and valuables to the amount of $500. On the arrival of the Peoria and Warsaw train at Peoria three men were arrested for the robbery.

The Wrong Man Hung.

A Rio Janeiro letter says: Much talk has been caused by the confession of a man that was the real author of the murder and burning of a family of eight persons in 1852, for which a wealthy planter and three of his slaves were executed in 1856. The tragedy occurred near Michal, and the murderer says that, assisted by some dependents, he forced the house in the dead of night, secured all the inmates, outraged the ill-fated woman, and, driven to desperation as he foresaw the consequences, deliberately, murdered the whole family to destroy evidence, and set the house on fire in expectation that their death would be ascribed to accident.

Decorated With a Medal.

Hon. F. S. Cristenson, member of the Minnesota House of Representatives has just received a medal of honor from the King of Denmark, for services rendered his country in the war with Germany, in 1864. The medal is beautifully executed. On one side is the king's head in relief, and the inscription, "Christian The IX, King of Denmark," and on the other is inscribed, "For Services in the War of 1864." The medal was accompanied with a diploma stating that it is to be worn on the left breast in a red and white striped ribbon attached to it, and on the whole it is quite a pretty plaything for an American citizen.

A Monstrosity.

One of the most remarkable instances on record of parental devotion and of success in keeping secret a family affliction, may be found in the family of a citizen who is keeping a drinking saloon in the western part of Cincinnati. Twenty-seven years ago a number of houses in the vicinity were destroyed by fire in the night, including his residence. His wife in a delicate condition suffered much from fright, and subsequently gave birth to a monstrosity—an offspring without any of the better senses of a living creature, except that of sight—without toes or fingers; deaf, speechless—without the least spark of intellect or instinct.

Suicide.

Capt. A. K. Long, commissary of subsistence, at Washington, committed suicide Jan. 22d. He went home at the usual hour, and entering his wife's room had a brief conversation with her, and immediately afterward passed into an adjoining room and shot himself near the heart, causing death almost immediately. Long was pardon clerk at the White House under President Johnson, and assigned to duty with Mr. Johnson when the latter was military Governor of Tennessee. He married the daughter of Hon. H. D. Foster, ex-representative from Pennsylvania.

Dividends Declared.

The Comptroller of the Currency has declared a dividend in favor of the creditors of the First National bank of Chicago of 45 per cent., and to the creditors of the Central National bank of 25 per cent., payable as soon as schedules received from receivers are examined. He has also declared a dividend in favor of the creditors of the following banks: First National bank of Delphi, Ind., 25 per cent., making in all 50 per cent.; First National bank of Duluth, Minn., 20 per cent., making 65 per cent. in all.

Big Land Suit.

The Northern Pacific railroad company has commenced suit against the St. Paul & Pacific company, to contest the rights of that company in the lands recently deeded it by Governor Pillsbury in consideration of the completion of its line, south from Glyndon to Crookston. The lands upon which the Northern Pacific claim a lien, are located in the counties of Wilkin, Otter Tail, Becker, Clay, Polk, Todd, Douglas, and probably others, and embrace about 500,000 acres.

Mexican Veterans.

The Senate committee of military affairs amended the House bill for the payment of three months extra pay to soldiers of the war, by making it include also officers, petty officers, seamen and marines who served in the war. The bill is designed to cover the cases of those persons whose applications for three months extra pay granted by the act of 1848, were not received or acted on before the appropriation was covered into the treaty.

Gambling in the Army.

The treasury committee of the U. S. Senate on the 22d, took up and discussed at length Senator Pcumb's bill to suppress gambling in the army by means of an additional article of war. It was made the special order for the next meeting, with every indication it will be agreed upon for a favorable report to the Senate.

THE CONFLICT IN THE OLD WORLD

A special from Constantinople says the Grand Viser assured the German Ambassador the porte was determined to make peace with Russia, leaving any power which objected to conditions to settle the matter with Russia.

Russian scouts, on the 19th, were in sight of Adrianople, and were expected every minute to enter the town. The garison with their arms and baggage are retiring towards Constantinople. The old Serail is burning. The Mussulmen have fled. The Greek patriarch and rabbi mantain order. The once formidable Sulieman Pasha and his forces are reported lost, so precipitate has been their flight before the conquering Russians. It is now believed that the occupation of Adrianople will be the last act in the great drama of blood, for it will not be necessary for the legions of the Cross to advance any further to secure the equivalent of an unconditional surrender.

The Russians entered Adrianople on the 20th inst. There are no further advances made towards armistice negotiations. Refugees from Adrianople continue to flock into Constantinople; many are perishing from cold and hunger. The cold is intense. It seems to be the general opinion that the Porte must purchase peace at any price. The Servians, upon re-occupying Kruschemlji, found twenty-four Servian soldiers and two officers impaled. The Roumanians occupy Flokenten, thus completing the investment of Widdin. The Servian troops have captured Preshina; also recaptured Kershumli after an engagement in which the Turks lost 400 killed and wounded, and 450 Turks captured. Turkish peace plenipotentiaries telegraphed the Porte announcing their arrival at Kezanlik Sunday night. The Porte having addressed a note to England, complaining of the war-like attitude of Greece, the British government has transmitted it, without comment, to the English charge d'affaires at Athens. The Danube is now completely frozen over, and transport wagons are now crossing on the ice. All the old soldiers in Russian Polland have been called in. This new levy consists of men over 40 years of age. 3,000 sick and wounded from Sulieman Pasha's army have arrived at Drame, Sulieman Pasha is with him at Drame 108 battallions and 115 guns. The Russians are between Uhlen Kophri and Keshan, ten hours' march from Gallipolis. Orders have been received from Stamboul to resist any advance. Troops are expected from Smyrna and the Dardanelles.

The whole district of Bourgas has been devastated by the Bashi Bazouks and Circassians. They slaughtered the inhabitants and burned the villages. General Comoroff's detachment from Ardautzlik stormed Artuin the 13th. Gen. Gourko fought Sulieman Pasha from the 15th to the 18th. The Turks were finally driven into the Rhadope mountains. An army under Mehemet Ali and Achmed Eyoub Pasha is concentrated at Kark Kilissa, thirty-two miles east northeast of Adrianople. The Porte claims to have information that the Russians will reach Gallipolis by January 26, at the latest. The Russians have appointed a Greek Archbishop, Governor of Adrianople. The Russians have occupied Dimotek and Usun Kapri, and are still advancing.

Russia has invited Austria to take immediate possession of Bosnia and Herzagovina. Count Andrassy hesitates. He acknowledges that Russia's conditions sufficiently respect Austria's interests, but he has discovered among them what he fears will be a *casus belli* for England. He has opened negotiations with a view of modifying Russian demands. The Italian squadron has been ordered to the Levant. The garrison of Gallipolis has been considerably reinforced.

MINNESOTA LEGISLATURE.

Twentieth Annual Session.

SENATE, January 17th.—The silver bill came up on report of finance committee referring resolutions back without action. Vote was then had on D. D. Gilfillan's amendment, requiring the general government to do the coinage, interchangeable with gold and the standard of 1870, which was defeated 25 yeas and 12 nays. An amendment accepted for the original resolution was then adopted with only 3 negative votes Messrs. Gilfillan and Morton, St. Paul and Remore of Winona county. Bills were introduced among other for a second insane hospital at Rochester lands and buildings of inebriate asylum to be transferred for that purpose. Lengthy communication from D. D. Merrill, school text book contractor, replying to strictures of Superintendent Burt in his annual report and the public press was read, 5,000 copies ordered printed. The following nominations by the governor were confirmed: A. R. McGill, Insurance Commissioner; H. P. Van Cleve, Adjutant General; D. W. Ingersoll, Board of Managers of the State Reform School; J. A. Reed, Warden State Prison; W. N. Taylor, State Librarian; George A. Brackett, Surveyor General of logs and lumber, 2d district; L. B. Reed, inspector of State prison.

HOUSE Jan. 17.—Mr. Bowler introduced a bill to establish and organize the county of Sumner. The special order of the day. Mr. Rabilly's resolution in reference to silver remonetization was taken up and when Mr. Mead offered the following substitute: Be it resolved by the House, the Senate concurring, that the Legislature of the State of Minnesota favor both silver and gold as money; that both shall be a legal tender for the payment of all debts except those specifically provided for by law with coinage, and valuation so regulated that the faith of the Federal Government with the creditors shall be kept, and our people shall not be placed at a disadvantage in our trade with foreign nations; and that both the metals shall be kept in circulation as the money of the nation, as contemplated by the constitution, and therefore demand the remonetization of silver. *Resolved*, That the Secretary of State is hereby instructed to send copies of this resolution to our delegation in Congress. Ordered printed and both resolutions made the special order for the 18th at 11 o'clock.

SENATE, Jan. 18.—Bills were introduced providing for a constitutional convention, and for a constitutional amendment relating to the election of senators; for holding town elections at the same time as general elections; to relieve grasshopper and hail sufferers from penalties for non payments of taxes for the years 1876-7; amending the law relating to the inspection of illuminating oils, and appropriating $44,894.61 to reimburse Gov. Pillsbury for money advanced by him for current expenses of the State Prison the past year. A resolution was adopted instructing the judiciary committee to report a bill reviving the act relating to foreclosure of mortgages, with a view to the repeal of amendment made in 1876 and 1877, and restoring the land as it stood prior to that date. Also a resolution instructing the committee on insane to report a bill for the transfer of the inebriate asylum to the Minnesota State Temperance Union, declaring that such institution shall never become a State charge, and for the repeal of the inebriate asylum act.

HOUSE Jan. 18.—The resolution here before offered for printing the Governor's message was after a lengthy discussion, laid on the table. The resolution relating to silver remonetization were taken up and after a lengthy debate were laid on the table. Mr. Hinds introduced a bill to appoint five persons to select a site for a new State's prison at some point in the First or Second Congressional district. The memorial to Congress to extend the time for the completion of the Hastings & Dakota Railroad was passed. The bill for the extension of the time for the completion of the same road was discussed at length but no action was taken.

SENATE, January 19th.—Bills were introduced to define the liabilities of common carries; appropriating $200,000 for seed grain for grasshopper sufferers; appropriating $35,000 for the erection of a building for the Minnesota Historical Society, the society in consideration to execute a waiver of any right it may have in the State Capitol; regulating the hour of closing the saloons and forbidding the playing of dice and cards in the same. A resolution was adopted, reciting that the sum of $75,000 is claimed to be due the State from saloon keepers, and instructing the committee on insane to advise with the attorney general and report what legislation, if any, is necessary to enforce the collection of the same. Adjourned to Tuesday at 2:30 p. m.

HOUSE. Jan. 19.—In speaker Gilmax's absence, Mr. West, of Faribault, took the chair as speaker pro tem; a resolution was adopted prohibiting the introduction of bills for ten days prior to the close of the session. Mr. Mills introduced a resolution instructing the Printing committee to have printed as soon as possible, the majority report of the commission appointed to examine text books as provided by law of 1877. Bills were introduced: repealing the law relating to fences; relating to the collection of taxes in counties suffering from grasshopper ravages; amending the act incorporating the village of Dodge Centre; to lower the waters of a swamp lake in Hennepin county; to prevent cattle running at large in Chippewa county. Adjourned.

SENATE, January, 21st.—Not in session.

HOUSE, January, 21st.—Speaker Gilman yesterday appointed Messrs. Fiddes Richardson, Morse, Mead, and M. R. Dresbach, member of the joint committee to consider the portion of the Governor's message referring to the asylum for the insane. The only bill of general interest introduced was that of Mr. M. B. Dresbach, that provides for a complete revision of the constitution of the State.

SENATE, Jan. 22.—A resolution by Senator Armstrong, for the appointment of a person to carry the mails to and from the post office at a compensation of $2.00 per day, was defeated; and then reconsidered and laid on the table. Several bills were introduced amending the general statutes, and others of a local character passed. Donnelly introduced a bill creating two new State offices—one of Commissioner of Agriculture, Railroads and Forestry, and the other an Inspector of Grain, Weights and Measures. A large communication of the superintendent of public instruction, answering that of D. D. Merrill the text book contractor, was read and with that of Mr. Merrill, referred to the special committee on text books.

HOUSE, Jan. 22.—Mr. Sanborn presented a long petition of citizens of Mower county, relating to certain acts and proceedings of Judge Sherman Page, and praying for his impeachment. On motion of Mr. Sanborn the petition was referred to the judiciary committee with power to send for persons and papers. Two thousand copies of the Governor's message in English and one thousand each in German, French, Norwegian and Swede, were ordered printed for the use of the House. Mr. Lien introduced a joint resolution memorializing Congress to amend the laws relating to the growing of timber on the western prairies. Mr. Mills, of Carver, introduced a bill providing for the completion and codification of the statutes and appointing Geo. B. Young, with such others as he may name, to assist him as such codifyers.

SENATE, Jan. 23.—A claim was presented by Mr. Lieberg, an ex-soldier of the Fourth Minnesota, for $189.30 for property destroyed by troops during the Indian outbreak of 1862. Bills were presented to borrow $250,000 for the purchase of seed grain; amending the school text book law; to provide for execution of wills; to amend the charter of the village of Wykoff; appropriating $153.05 to John Schrader for services as clerk of the board of immigration, and appropriating $3,000 for the support of soldiers' orphans.

HOUSE, Jan. 23.—The bill relating to the extension of time for building the Hastings & Dakota railroad was referred to a local committee consisting of Messrs. Anderson, Edson, Levi, Stone and Bowler. The regular routine of business was pursued and closed at noon.

CONGRESSIONAL,

SENATE, Jan. 16.—The Senate unexpectedly reached a vote on Matthew's silver resolution, the motion to refer it to the judiciary committee being rejected, 19 to 29. The remainder of the day was devoted to eulogies upon the late Senator Bogy.

HOUSE, Jan. 16.—A communication was presented from Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, of New York, conveying to the United States as a gift Carpenter's painting of the signing of the emancipation proclamation, and February 12 appointed as a day to receive it. Bills were passed authorizing the construction of a bridge over the Missouri river at Glassgow, Mo., and appropriating $40,000 to improve the Mississippi, Missouri and Arkansas rivers, and 6,000 to improve the Red river above Shreveport, the latter in committee of the whole.

SENATE, Jan. 18.—Bills were introduced, petitions and memorials presented and communications received. The bill to enlarge the jurisdiction of the court of claims was indefinitely postponed. The Matthews' silver resolution came up, and speeches were made by Merrimon and Maxey. A communication was received from the President in answer to the resolution calling for information relative to the Pacific railroads. It inclosed the opinion of the attorney general that the president had no power to enforce the law against the roads: that was a matter for the courts and Congress. Suits were now pending whose results should be awaited before further legislation.

HOUSE, Jan. 18.—The military academy appropriation bill was reported. It appropriates $272,155. Mr. Springer reported from the election committee in favor of the admission of Wiggington, Democratic contestant from the fourth California district. Petitions, memorials and private bills were received. A claim for property destroyed at Alexandria during the war created some discussion, and the rest of the day was consumed in eulogies upon the late Senator Morton.

SENATE, Jan. 21.—Several petitions and bills were presented, among the latter, one authorizing the establishment of a steam ship mail service between New Orleans and Brazil, and one by Mr. Chaffee declaring the meaning of the 15th section of the Pacific railroads act. A communication from the Italian minister invited the senate to be present at the commemoration service to the late king Victor Emanuel. Mr. Matthews' silver resolution came up and Jones and Cockrell spoke in favor of it. A resolution was then adopted accepting the invitation of the Italian minister and adjourning until 1:30 to-day for that purpose.

HOUSE, Jan. 21.—Bills were introduced under call of States, among them a joint resolution by Willis for a constitutional amendment prohibiting the payment of any claim against the United States not presented within ten years after the time it accrued; a bill by Wilson to regulate inter-state commerce; a bill to reduce taxes by dispensing with the sinking fund, by Riddle; a bill by Browne to incorporate a company to construct a railroad from the Atlantic seaboard to Chicago, St. Louis and Council Bluffs; a bill granting aid to construct a railroad from Bismarck to the Black Hills. Mr. Southard moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill making the cotton tax payable in greenbacks. The vote was 154 to 96—not two-thirds. An invitation was received from the Italian minister to attend services in honor of the obsequies of the late King Victor Emanuel.

SENATE, January, 22nd.—Petitions, reports, communications and minor bills were presented. The statue of William King, presented by the State of Maine, was accepted, and speeches made by Blaine, Hamlin, Dawes and others, a sharp passage taking place between Senators Blaine and Dawes on the occasion of reference by the former to old points of dispute between the States.

HOUSE, Jan 22d.—Committee reports were made, among them a resolution by Ewing instructing the committee on banking and currency to ascertain the amount of gold and bonds in the country, with a view to ascertaining the feasibility of resumption, which was adopted. Some private bills were passed, and President Porter, of Yale, appointed regent of the Smithsonian Institute. The house then considered a portion of the bill for regulating commerce, and voted to accept the statute of William King, from the State of Maine.

SENATE, Jan. 23.—Petitions were presented; the naval committee was discharged from consideration of the Draper case, and the Runkle case given to the judiciary committee. Mr. Blaine introduced a bill for a double legal tender of gold and silver. Mr. Ferry introduced a bill to fix the basis of compensation of fourth-class postmasters upon stamps cancelled instead of sold. Resolutions were offered to print 12,000 copies each of the eulogies upon Bogy and Morton. The silver bill then came up, and Mr. Cockrell spoke in favor of it, and Mr. Randolph in opposition.

HOUSE, Jan. 23.—The house considered the steamboat bill, and several minor amendments were adopted, after which the day was given up to eulogies upon the late Senator Bogy.

THE EXPRESS TRAIN.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE SECOND LIFE."

Two or three of us had lounged out of the club one night, into Santley's office, to find out the news coming in by cable, which the sleeping town would not hear until the paper would be out to-morrow. Santley was editor of the Courier. He was scribbling away at driving speed, his hat on, an unlighted cigar in his mouth.

"You're at it late, Ben."

"Accident on a Western road. Sixty lives lost," without looking up.

We seized the long white slips which lay coiled over the table, and read the dispatch.

"Tut, tut!"

"Infamous!"

"Nobody to blame, of course."

"I tell you the officers of a road where such an accident is possible should be tried for murder!" cried Ferrers.

Santly shoved his copy to the boy, and lighted his cigar. "I think you're wrong, Ferres. Instead of being startled at such casualties, I never travel on a railway that I am not amazed at the security of them. Just think of it. Thousands of trains running yearly on each, with but a minute to spare between safety and destruction, the safety of the trains depending on conductors, telegraph clerks, brakesmen, men of every grade of intellect, the brains subject to every kind of moods and disease and tempers. The engineer takes a glass of liquor; the conductor sets his watch half a minute too fast; the flagman falls asleep, and the train is dashed into ruin! It is not the accident that is to be wondered at; it is the escape that is miraculous!"

We all had dropped into seats by this time. The night was young, and one after another told some story of adventure or danger. Presently Santley said, "There was an incident which occurred on the Erie road a few years ago, which made me feel as I do in the matter—I happened to be an eye-witness to the whole affair."

"What was it, Ben?"

"It's rather a long story—"

"No matter. Go on. You can't go home until your proof comes in, anyhow."

"No. Well, to make you understand, about five years ago I had a bad break-down—night-work, hack-writing and poor pay. You know how fast it all wears out the machine. The doctor talked of diseases of the gray matter of the brain, etc., and prescribed, instead of medicine, absolute rest and change of scene. I would have swallowed all the nostrums in a drug-shop rather than have left the office for a week.

"'I'll take country board and send in my editorials,' I said.

"'No; you must drop office and work utterly out of your life for a month, at least. Talk and think of planting potatoes, or embroidery—anything but newspapers and politics.'

"Well, I obeyed. I started on a pedestrian tour through Pennsylvania, studied oil stock in Alleghany County, and ate sauer-kraut in Berks. Finally I brought up—footsore and bored beyond bearing—in Williamsport. While there, I fell into the habit of lounging about the railway station, studying the construction of the engines, and making friends with the men. The man with whom I always fraternize most readily is the skilled mechanic. He has a degree of common-sense a store of certain facts which your young doctor or politician is apt to lack. Besides he is absolutely sure of his social standing ground, and has a grave self-respect which teaches him to respect you. The professional lad just started on his career is uneasy, not sure of his position; he tries to climb perpetually. I tell you this to explain my intimacy with many of the officials on the road, especially with an engineer named Blakely.

"This man attracted me first by his ability to give me the information I wanted in a few direct sharp words. Like most reticent men he knew the weight and value of words. I soon became personally much interested in him. He was about forty, his hair streaked with gray, with a grave worn face, which hinted at a youth of hardship and much suffering. However, Blakeley had found his way to the uplands at last. Three years before he had married a bright, cheerful woman. They had one child—a boy. He had work and good wages, and was, I found, high in the confidence of the company. On one occasion, having a Sunday off, he took me up to Jersey Shore, where his wife and boy lived. He was an exceptionally silent man, but when with them was garrulous and light-hearted as a boy. In his eyes Jane was the wisest and fairest of women, and the boy a wonder of intellect. One great source of trouble to him was, as I found, that he was able to see them but once in three weeks. It was necessary for the child's health to keep them in the country air, and, indeed, he could not afford to have them elsewhere; but this separated him from them almost totally. Jane was in the habit of coming with Charley down to a certain point of the road every day, that Blakely might see them as he dashed by.

"And when I found out this habit, it occurred to me that I could give Blakely a great pleasure. How often have I cursed my meddling kindness since. January 25th was the child's birthday. I proposed to Mrs. Blakely that she and Charley should board the train which her husband drove, unknown to him, and run up to Harrisburg, where he had the night off. There was to be a little supper at the Lochiel House. Charley was to appear in a new suit, etc., etc. Of course the whole affair was at my expense—a mere trifle, but an affair of grandeur and distinction which fairly took Jane's breath. She was a most innocent, happy happy creature; one of those women who are wives and mothers in the cradle. When Blakely found her, she was a thin pale little tailoress—a machine to grind out badly-made shoddy clothes. But three years of marriage and petting of Charley had made her rosy and plump and pretty.

"The little Highland suit was brought complete, to the tiny dirk and feather, and very pretty the little fellow looked in it. I wrote down to order a stunning supper to be ready at eight. Jane and the boy were to go aboard the train at Jersey Shore, a queer little hill village near which they lived. Blakeley ran the train from Williamsport down to Harrisburg that day. His wife being in the passenger car before he took charge of the engine, of course he would see and know nothing of her until we landed at Harrisburg at seven. I had intended to go down in the smoking-car as usual, but another fancy, suggested I suppose by the originator of all evil, seized me. No need to laugh. Satan, I believe, has quite as much to do with accidents and misery and death, as with sin. Why not? However, my fancy, diabolical or not, was to go down on the engine with Blakeley. I hunted up the fireman and talked to him for an hour. Then I went to the engineer.

"'Blakeley,' I said, Jones (the fireman) wants to night off.'

"'Off! O, no doubt! He's taking to drink, Jones. He must have been drinking when he talked of that. It's impossible.'

"I explained to Blakely that Jones had a sick wife, or a sweetheart or something, and finally owned that I had an unconquerable desire to run down the road on the engine, and that knowing my only chance was to take the fireman's place, had bribed him to give it to me. The fact was that in my idleness and the overworked state of my brain I craved excitement as a confirmed drunkard does liquor.

"Blakely, I saw, was angry and exceedingly annoyed. He refused at first, but finally gave way with a grave civility, which, almost made me ashamed of my boyish whim. I promised to be the price of firemen.

"'Then you'll have to be treated as one Mr. Santley,' said Blakely, curtly. 'I can't talk to gentlemen aboard my engine. It's different from here, on the platform, you'll remember. I've got to order and you to obey, in there, and that's all there's of it.'

"'O, I understand,' said, thinking that it required little moral effort to obey, in the matter of shovelling coal. If I could have guessed what that shovelling coal was to cost me! But all day I went about thinking of the fiery ride through the hills, mounted literally on the iron horse.

"It was in the middle of the afternoon when the train rushed into the station. I caught a glimpse of Jane on the passenger car, with Charley, magnificent in his red green plaid, beside her. She nodded a dozen times and laughed, and then hid behind the window, fearing her husband should see her. Poor girl! It was the second great holliday of her life, she had told me, the first being her wedding day.

"The train stopped ten minutes. It was neither an express nor an accommodation train, but one which stopped at the principal stations on the route, Selinsgrove, Sunbury, etc.

"I had an old patched suit on, fit, as I supposed, for the service of coal-heaver; but Blakeley, when I came up, eyed it and my hands sardonically. He was in no better temper, evidently, with amateur firemen then he had been in the morning.

"'All aboard!' he said, gruffly. 'You take your place there, Mr. Santley. You'll put in coal just as I call for it, if you please, and not trust to your own judgment.'

"His tone annoyed me. 'It cannot require much judgment to keep up a fire under a boiling pot, and not make it too hot. Any woman can do that in her own kitchen.'

"He made no reply, but took his place on the little square box where the greater part of his life was passed. I noticed that his face was flushed, and his irritation at my foolish whim was certainly more than the occasion required. I watched him with keen curiosity, wondering if it were possible that he could have been drinking as he had accused poor Jones of doing."

"It strikes me as odd," interrupted Ferrers, "that you should not only made an intimate companion of this fellow, Stanley, but have taken so keen an interest in his tempers and drinking bouts. You would not be likely to honor any of us with such attention."

"No. I have something else to do. I was absolutely idle then. Blakeley and his family for the time made up my world. As for the friendship, this was an exceptional man, both as to integrity and massive hard sense. The knowledge that comes from books counts with me but for little, compared with the experience and contact with facts for forty years. I was honored by the friendship of this grimy engineer. But the question of his sobriety that day was a serious one. A man in charge of a train with hundreds of souls aboard, I felt ought to be sober, particularly when I was shut up in the engine with him.

"Just as we started a slip of paper was handed to him, which he read and threw down.

"Do you run this train by telegraph?' I asked, beginning to shovel vigorously.

"'Yes. No more coal.'

"'Isn't that unusual?'

"'Yes. There are two special trains on the road this afternoon.'

"'Is it difficult to run a train by telegraph? I said presently, simply to make conversation. Staring in silence at the narrow slit in the gloomy furnace or out at the village street, through which we slowly passed, was monotonous.

"'No, not difficult. I simply have to obey the instructions which I receive at each station.'

"'But if you should happen to think the instructions not right?'

"'Happen to think! I've no business to think at all! When the trains run by telegraph the engineers are so many machines in the hands of one controller, who directs them all from a central point. He has the whole road under his eye. If they don't obey to the least tittle their orders, it is destruction to the whole.'

"'You seem to think silent obedience the first and last merit in a railway man?'

"'Yes,' dryly.

"I took the hint and was dumb.

"We are out of town now. Blakeley quickened the speed of the engine. I did not speak to him again. There was little for me to do, and I was occupied in looking out at the flying landscape. The fields were covered with a deep fall of snow, and glanced whitely by, with a strange, unreal shimmer. The air was keen and cutting. Still the ride was tame. I was disappointed. The excitement would by no means equal a dash on a spirited horse. I began to think I had little to pay for my grimy hands and face, when we slowed at the next station. One or two passengers came abord the train. There was the inevitable old lady with bundles, alighting, and the usual squable about her trunk. I was craning my neck to hear, when the boy ran alongside with the telegram.

"The next moment I heard a smothered exclamation from Blakely.

"'Go back,' said he to the boy. 'Tell Sands to have the message repeated. There's a mistake.'

"The boy dashed off, and Blakely sat waiting, coolly polishing a bit of the shining brass before him. Back came the boy.

"'Had it repeated. Sands is raging at you. Says there's no mistake, and you'd best get on,' thrusting the second message up.

"Blakely read it, and stood hesitating for half a minute. I never shall forget the dismay, the utter perplexity that gathered in his lean face as he looked at the telegram, and then at the long train behind him. His lips moved as if he were calculating chances, and his eyes suddenly quailed, as if he saw death at the end of the calculation.

"'What's the matter? What are you going to do?' I asked.

"'Obey.'

"The engine gave a long shriek of horror, that made me start as if it were Blakeley's own voice. The next instant we rushed out of the station, and dashed through the low-lying farms at a speed which seemed dangerous to me.

"'Put in more coal,' said Blakely.

"I shovelled it in.

"'We are going very fast, Blakeley,' I ventured.

"He did not answer. His eye was fixed on the steam gauge; his lips closely shut.

"'More coal!'

"I threw it in.

"The fields and houses began to fly past but half seen. We were nearing Sunbury. Blakeley's eye went from the gauge to the face of the timepiece and back. He moved like an automaton. There was little more meaning in his face.

"'More,' without turning his eye.

"I took up the shovel—hesitated.

"'Blakely! We're going *very* fast. We're going at the rate of sixty miles an hour.'

"'Coal!'

"I was alarmed at the stern, cold rigidity of the man. His pallor was becoming frightful.

"I threw in the coal.

"At least we must stop in Sunbury. He had told me that was the next halt.

"The little town approached. As the first house came into view, the engine sent out its shriek of warning; it grew louder, louder. We dashed into the street, up to the station, where a group of passengers waited, and past it without the halt of an instant. I caught a glimpse of the appalled faces of the waiting crowd. Then we were in the fields again.

"The speed now became literally breathless; the furnace glared red-hot. The heat, the velocity, the terrible nervous strain of the man beside me, seemed to weight the air. I found myself drawing long stentorous breaths, like one drowning. I heaped in the coal at intervals, as he bade me.

"'I'd have done nothing of the kind!' interrupted one of the listeners. 'The man was mad.'

"I did it because I was oppressed by an old sense of duty, which I never had in my ordinary brain-work. I had taken this mechanical task on myself, and I felt a stricture upon me to go through with it at any cost. I know now how it is that dull, ignorant men without a spark of enthusiasm, show such heroism sometimes, as soldiers, engineers, captains of wrecked vessels. It is this overpowering sense of routine duty. It is a finer thing than sheer bravery, to my notion. However, I began to be of your mind, Wright, that Blakeley was mad, laboring under some sudden frenzy from drink, though I had never seen him touch liquor.

"He did not move hand or foot, except in the mechanical control of the engine his eye going from the gauge to the timepiece with a steadiness that was more terrible and threatening than any gleam of insanity would have been. Once he glanced back at the long train sweeping after the engine, with a headlong speed that rocked it from side to side. You would catch glimpses of hundreds of men and women talking, reading, smoking, unconscious that their lives were all in the hold of one man, whom I now strongly suspected to be mad. I knew by his look that he remembered their lives were in his hand. He glanced at the clock.

"'Twenty miles,' he muttered. 'Throw on the coal, Jones. The fire is going out.'

"I did it. Yes, I did it. There was something in the face of that man that I could not resist. Then I climbed forward and shook him by the shoulder.

"'Blakeley!' I shouted, "you are running this train into the jaws of death!'

"'I know it,' quietly.

"'Your wife and child are on it.'

"'My God!'

"He staggered to his feet. But even then he did not move his eye from the gauge.

"'In a minute—'

"'Make up the fire,' he said, and pushed in the throttle valve.

"'I will not.'

"'Make up the fire, Mr. Santley,' very quietly.

"'I will not. You may murder yourself and your wife and boy, but you shall not murder me.'

"He looked at me. His kindly eyes glared like those of a wild beast. But he controlled himself in a moment.

"'I could throw you out of this door, and make short work of it. But—look here; do you see the station yonder?"

"I saw a thin whisp of smoke against the sky, about five miles in advance.

"'I was told to reach the station by six o'clock. The express train meeting us, is due now. I ought to have laid by for it at Sunbury. I was told to come on. The track is a single one. Unless I can make the siding at the station in three minutes, we will meet it yonder in the hollow.'

"'Somebody blundered!'

"'Yes, I think so.'

"'And you obeyed.'

"He said nothing. I threw on coal. If I had had petroleum, I would have put it on. But I never was calmer in my life. When death has a man actually by the throat it sobers him.

"Blakely pushed in the valve still farther. The engine began to give a strange panting sound. Far off to the south I could see the bituminous black smoke of a train.

"I looked at Blakely inquiringly. He nodded. It was the express.

"I stooped to the fire.

"'No more," he said.

"I looked across the clear, wintry sky at the gray smoke of the peaceful little village, and beyond, that black line coming closer, closer, across the sky. Then I turned to the watch.

"In one minute more—

"Gentlemen, I confess; I sat down and buried my face in my hands. I don't think I tried to pray. I had a confused thought of a mass of mangled, dying men and women, mothers and their babies, and, vaguely, of a merciful God. Little Charley with his curls and pretty suit—

"There was a terrified shriek from the engine, against which I leaned. Another in my face. A hot tempest swept past me.

"I looked up. We were on the siding, and the express had gone by. The hindmost cars touched in passing.

"Thank God! You've done it, Blakeley! Blakeley!' I cried.

"But he did not speak. He sat there immovable, and cold as a stone. I went to the cars and brought Jane and the boy to him, and when he opened his eyes and took his little woman's hands in his I came away.

"An engineer named Fred, who was at the station, ran the train into Harrisburg. Blakely was terribly shaken. But we went down and had our little feast, after all. Charley, at least, enjoyed it."

"What was the explanation? A blunder of the director, or the telegraph operator?"

"I don't know. Blakely made light of it afterward, and kept the secret. These railway men must have a strong *esprit de corps*.

"All I know is that Blakely's salary was raised soon after, and he received that Christmas a very handsome 'testimonial for services rendered,' from the company.

Robbers of Graves

If you have had occasion to take up a vine that had been some years in growing, you will often find that its roots, instead of growing in a regular, orderly way, have hunted around for some especially fat feeding ground, and there have feasted in riotous living. A grape vine which had grown at the end of a wood-shed was once transplanted and was found to have thrown out its principal roots to one side where a basket of bones had been buried, and there it had made such a network of rootlets that it was necessary to take up the bones and all. How did the vine know the bones were there?

In the biography of Samuel J. May we find a curio usinstance related, illustrating this peculiarity of the growing world. He was one day taking a walk when he passed the tomb of an old friend named James Otis. The door of the vault was open and he passed in. Curiosity impelled him to look into the moldering coffin, and he found it entirely filled with the fibrous roots of the elm, especially thick and matted about the skull. Stepping out he looked up at a noble elm, which flourished gloriously above the tomb, and he felt that there were the true remains of his old friend.

Perhaps the most curious instance of such transformation is in the case of Roger Williams, whose grave was invaded by the root of an apple tree. The main branch struck into the coffin at its head, rounded around the skull, branching off at the shoulders along the two arms. Another part followed the spine, branching at the hips, and even turning up at the feed. The whole is preserved in a New England Museum. It is a question of some little interest who ate the apples that grew on that tree from year to year.

No doubt if the records of thousands of graves could be brought to light many such instances would be found.

Two Sides of a Sentiment.

BY S. M. L.

When two year old May-Blossom
Comes down to clean white dress
And runs to find "dear Auntie,"
And kiss her sweet caress;
Then Auntie takes my blossom,
All laughing, in her arms,
And tells her—they grow and shine,
"Oh, pretty Baby Blossom,—if you were only mine!"

When Blossom, in the pantry,
High mounted on a chair,
Has nibbled at the icing
Until half the cake is bare,
Then Auntie puts down Blossom,
And her eyes—they glow and shine,
"Oh, naughty Baby Blossom,—if you were only mine!"
—*Scribner for January.*

THE OLD HAG.

BY M. E. STONE.

I can remember ever since I was a very little girl, hearing the people of my native village make this remark, (when anything happened out of the usual course), "As queer as the old hag." It puzzled me at first, but I soon solved the meaning.

The school house stood a quarter of a mile outside our little village, and the first time my youthful feet wended their way toward it, I was enlightened by my sister Alice and another girl, who were leading me.

"You must be a good girl to-day, Metty," said Alice, "and not whisper, or the old hag will get you to-night." "See," and she pointed to a log hut in the middle of a field, "that's where she lives."

"Yes, that she will," exclaimed the other girl, "she's a witch, and once turned a little girl, who was naughty in school, into a great big stone, folks say. Jim Cressy, he's seen it with his own eyes; says 'twas kept it for a door-step."

I was very much alarmed at this harrangue, and scarcely breathed a loud word during the whole day. And for months afterward, if I had committed the slightest misdemeanor in school, I would run past the old hut on my way home at night.

But, as the years rolled by, I gradually lost all faith in the witch story, and became possessed with the desire to behold this hag, who lived so isolated from the world, upon whom mankind had bestowed the hideous appellation of "old hag."

I had often, in stray glimpses of the hut, seen a figure hobbling around the hut. Twice, I had noticed, that she ever ventured around her domain, which was enclosed by an old tumble-down rail fence, while I stood rid, no matter how afraid, over the dying old stove, heard an inside to—perhaps a hearthstone for an old witch to boil her porridge-kettle on.

I have wondered that, as the years rolled by, my fear vanished, while my curiosity increased. And one bright Saturday afternoon I started out with the secret determination, "do or die," I would make a heroic attempt to get a nearer view of the old hag before the day was done.

I took the path through the woods, and after a short walk found myself emerging from the forest cover, in a clearing, with the hut, which stood about forty rods distant in the field. Here I stopped and indulged in several sweeping surveys of the landscape, to descern if right, I held, struck on, and by making swift transits to frequent raspberry bushes, which grew at intervals all along, I felt tolerably certain I had not been observed. I then started with a shaky feeling around my heart that I crept into the shadow of a clump of elders and peered through the rails.

My bewildering was not yet to go; I was waiting for some thirty minutes, and a sudden appearing in the threshold. Oh, what a sight, to appall to any! I shall never forget my first look at her. A poor, bent figure, crouching under three scores of years, as if the burden of life were enough. One shoulder being higher than the other gave her a queer, one-sided look, as if she had one leg shorter than the other. Her coarse gray hair hung in straggling locks around her pale, haggard face, when was furrowed and seemed with the marks of age or sorrow. On her left temple just above the eye, as if to brighten the weird effect, was plainly marked a fiery red cross. I can remember this thought distinctly pressing itself to my childish imagination: "is it not a symbol of her life?"

She glanced sharply around her as if in search of some one. I drew back deeper into the shadows in momentary fear of her keen vision penetrating through the field bushes, to my hiding place. I was certain she had discovered my approach and had come out for the express purpose of searching for me. There I lay trembling and meditating on rash plans of escape—vainly wishing sister Alice was with me; or that I was anywhere else, when I heard a low, musical voice exclaim—"How are you, dears?"

Ah! here was a discovery, indeed! Company! I had never known a single soul who visited her. Who could it be? I peered out of immediate danger, I could not resist the temptation to peep.

Poor, lone soul, looking out at your "wretched" tenement. Yes, poor lone soul, whom all the world had forsaken, Yet were seeking comfort in the Master's lowly gifts.

There she was, the wretched old hag, kneeling in the long grass, caressing, lovingly the wild flowers that grew in great luxuriance about the hut.

I heard her say—"Oh, my sweets; my pretty crimson clovers, butter-cups and daisies. You're all out to-day, full blown. I saw you the first thing this morning shaking your bonny heads in the sunshine, as the winds went tossing by. And you're here for a whole summer, my precious ones; how came you to come and blossom so sweet just to please old Margery? but you ain't afraid of her, oh, no! Margery wouldn't hurt you, for the world. She only loves you, and you kinder help her from being all alone. You don't know, my pretties, what an awful thing it is to be all alone; always all alone, with no one to care whether you lived or died. No, you can't know how it is, when you're gone and the wind howls around the hut, or how I keep praying the good Lord to hasten the summer and send you back. I was always so; no one could ever care old Margery; her poor old shoulder and the great hump on her back were always against her.

"The old tree, they call me, even the little children, my sweets. I wish they wouldn't for I love them so, why, crimson clover I would be ready to die to-morrow for every joy if one would come and kiss me, and say 'How d'ye do, Margery?' But oh do! that can't be; they are afraid of me; afraid of me!"

"Reader, I was a sinless little child then; if I had been older I should probably have stifled under the cloak of pride and selfishness the noblest impulse of my life. But thank God! I did not, for without a moment's hesitation I climbed the fence and with tears of sympathy streaming down my cheeks, I caught the old creature's hand in mine, and said, as I bent and kissed her, "How do you do, Margery?"

Great God forgive us! how shall we ever answer for these poor, neglected souls that the kiss of a child can so overcome! She gazed upon me for several moments in mute astonishment, then burst out sobbing and laughing alternately, saying over and over to the senseless flowers: "She did it my sweets! just think, can you believe! Some one has really kissed Margery, and said, 'how d'ye do?'"

She has been dead this many a year; the old hut tumbled in ruins long ago; the people of the village have ceased to speak of her. She was always a wonder to them, "the queer old hag!" They looked at her outwardly, no one ever dreamed a beautiful soul lay hid in such a rough casket. But I knew it and learned to love her well.

The day she died—oh, such a beautiful day—the daisies, buttercups and clovers swung as if they knew their heads and peeped in at the old door. All day long she lay with one hand locked fast in mine. At sunset, when the yellow rays streaked the crimson banners hung in the west, the angels came (they were not ashamed.) She heard them, the beautiful soul came up and looked out of its prison windows with such a glad look, such as the prisoner wears when, after dreary years of darkness, the iron bars fall and the door of his cell swings back, letting in the blessed sunlight once more.

I dressed the poor, worn, body for the grave, smoothed back the tangled hair, filled the tired hands full of her flowers.

In a shady corner of the graveyard, overgrown with briars and nettles, they made her grave. No one had been buried in that part for years, it was so desolate, and nothing would grow there; but it was good enough for an "old hag." A small, rough slab was erected and many scoffed when I begged them to put Margery on it.

I was called away soon after her death and did not return for a long time. One morning I rested, I visited the graveyard for the express purpose of placing a few flowers on the grave in the desolate corner. What was my surprise to behold it! There above, and all around it, her "sweets" were growing, tossing their crimson, white and yellow heads, saying plainly "We've followed you Margery!" My poor flowers are not needed. I saw in a minute, so I placed them on rich old granny Markham's grave which looked singularly bare for all the costly monument which cast its shadow over it, thinking to myself, God was Margery's only friend while she was on earth. He sent the simple wild flowers to cheer her here and now He has sent them to cover her grave.

Year after year they come, more luxuriant each time. A sweet-briar rose has been added, blue and white violets peep up, the seeds of rare plants are wafted that way until the desolate old corner is a glowing Arcadia. The birds sing the sweetest there, the sunbeams are the brightest, the children love to play longest near the grave. Once, and more wise than the average, called it "God's corner," and it has borne the name ever since.

Aunt Hepsy's Downfall.

In the little village of Anywhere, Aunt Hepsy Wiggins was an acknowledged and a shining light in her own particular sphere. She ed often and long and loud in prayer at the weekly meetings. Almost every choice bit of scandal owed its start to her indefatigable energy in that special department. In fact she felt herself competent and proper that any one should attempt to rival her in that special duty, and she generally distanced all her competitors. She was a sort of nurse in general—doctored all the children with "yarbs," showed all young married women how to make soft soap, and when they had "bad luck" with it, she knew how to do it. She knew all the secrets of the dwellers in the house of the village, and generally turned. Being so important an individual, Aunt Hepsy, of course, was always busy. Her dish of sunshiny afternoon, as she was speeding past Squire Pepper's office, she was about to pass on, when he stopped her with:

"What's the hurry, Aunt Hepsy, on this hot afternoon?"

"I declare, squire, but you take a start out of me! And Aunt Hepsy stopped light.

"Where are you going? On some good work, I'll warrant!" said the squire, who well knew that Aunt Hepsy's works were seldom good.

"Well, I was just on my way to Deacon Smullet's; his wife's gown with the rheumatism; doctor says she's goin' to have a hard time to pull through."

"Is she so bad as that?" said the squire, who, knowing Aunt Hepsy's power of exaggeration, was not nearly so much alarmed as he seemed. "It would be a greater loss to the deacon if his wife should be called away, and I think it is a good deal of you to take so much of your time for her."

Hepsy had been giving a graphic account of her activity in taking care of Sister Smullet. "But if any thing should happen, you know, Aunt Hepsy, the deacon would need another helpmate, and who knows what may come to pass?"

"Pshaw! now, squire, how can you talk so! I declare, I oughtn't to listen to you!" looking virtuously indignant.

"But now," she continued, "I often think if you would only leave off your worldly ways, and be converted to the Lord, and be a regular church member, what a power of good you might do! You might do a power in church and State," warming with her subject.

"O, I don't know," said the squire. "God has a cheerful heart, and I believe I am about as good as some of your church members. You remember when I went to Boston last fall?"

"Yes, and I mind who went with you —Susy Putters and your wife and—"

"Well, never mind who went with me. In fact, Aunt Hepsey, I don't know what makes me say this to you, but I do hope you'll forget that I ever said any thing to you about it. I would not for the world have what I was about to say be known."

"Now, Squire Peppers, you've known me all of your life, and if there's anything on your mind you just tell me, and I'll take my davy I won't tell no mortal creetur."

"Will you take a Bible oath," said the squire, solemnly, "that you will never breathe a word of what I tell you, nor get me into trouble any way?"

"I will," said Hepsy, with grim determination.

They entered the office, the oath duly administered, and the squire said, in an impressive whisper:

"Well on my way to Boston I kissed one of the likeliest of your church members."

Aunt Hepsy's eyes dilated with horror; for some minutes she was speechless; then she said, wrathfully:

"The trollop! I didn't like so many curls about her head when she made her profession."

"Mind," cautioned the squire, "I mention no names."

"No, squire, and for gracious sakes don't! If that was known generally, the congregation would be scattered like sheep without a shepherd. O, dear, the wickedness and deceit of this world is just disheartening! To be sure, I seen through her—I never liked her. But, as you say, squire, we'll mention no names, and we need fear no laws. How she ever had the face to show herself!"

Aunt Hepsy leaned back in the chair from which she had sunk, and fanned herself with her bonnet; and after again warning the squire to be guarded in his speech, she departed, when Squire Pepper, leaning back in his chair, gave forth peal after peal of laughter, until the tears stood in his eyes.

In about ten days or two weeks after, the squire received a note from Parson Goodwin, requesting his presence at church meeting, and telling him it might be as well not to mention it to Mrs. Pepper. The squire took the hint, telling his wife there was a church meeting that afternoon at three o'clock—to be ready, and he'd call for her—he prepared to attend. When the worthy couple arrived at the church, they found almost the whole congregation assembled, besides many others. Aunt Hepsy was there, looking triumphantly at Susy Putters, who looked as if she had been crying for a week. Parson Goodwin, after a few scathing words upon the evils of slander, hoped that Squire Pepper could explain the meaning of some remarks he had made to Aunt Hepsy reflecting upon the character of a young lady belonging to the church. Squire Pepper replied that anything he had told Aunt Hepsy had been under the seal of a Bible oath. Aunt Hepsy was called upon to answer the charge of breaking a Bible oath. She, in turn, said that she had sworn Roger Toothaker's sister, who in turn had sworn Deacon Tuttle's wife, who had sworn Dr. Adderly's wife, and so it had gone round the congregation and at length round the village.

Mrs. Pepper looked from the squire to Susy in perplexity, and the eyes of the whole audience were upon the squire as he said:

"I told Aunt Hepsy that on my way to Boston I kissed a lady whom I consider one of the likeliest of your church members, inasmuch as she neither hears nor retails slander—the member I refer to being my own lawful wife."

The squire, as usual, burst into a hearty laugh, in which he was joined by Mrs. Pepper, Susy Putters, and indeed the whole audience. Aunt Hepsy drew her head under her bonnet as a turtle draws his head into its shell, and marched into a back pew with much the air of a sheep-thief dog; and the oldest of all, every one was ready to declare that they "never believed one word of it, and wondered why people would tell such stories."

Parson Goodwin, however, was heard to declare afterward that Squire Pepper had given a greater death blow to scandal in the village of Anywhere than all the preaching of the parson had ever been able to do.

A Scene of Woman's Love and Man's Perfidy in a Police Court.

[From the N. Y. Herald.]

"Police! police!" heard officer Kiernan, of the Ninth precinct, as he patrolled his beat yesterday morning. The cries came from No. 192 Bleecker street, the second floor of which is occupied by David Camerick, proprietor of a shirt and collar establishment, and Camerick himself had called for aid. On a sofa in Camerick's room the officer found a young girl in convulsions, her face almost black, and on the floor beneath her lay a coil of strong cord and a knife. She was taken in charge by the officer, who took her to the Jefferson Market Court. Camerick came as a witness. He is a tall youth aged eighteen. The girl, although giving her age as seventeen, looks older, has a pretty face and long, black hair.

Camerick said—"I am in the patent shirt polish business. I've been living with this girl as man and wife for about seven months past. I met her one evening at Owney Geoghegan's place in the Bowery. I have had enough of her, and made up my mind to turn her adrift, and so informed her this morning; then she flew into a frenzy, tore her clothes, and rushing to where she kept a silk dress and some other articles gathered them in her arms, and at once plunged them into the stove. This wouldn't satisfy her, so she suddenly seized a large knife and attempted to cut her throat. I prevented her, but as soon as my back was turned she caught up a strong cord, wound it about her neck, and I turned to see her pulling at the end of a slip knot, while each moment she grew blacker in the face. I struggled with her, but it was with great difficulty I got that rope off her neck. I couldn't stand any more of her nonsense, so I shouted 'police.'"

The girl being allowed a chance to talk, gave her name was Lena Albrecht, her father's name, Henry Albrecht, and the latter's residence in Sixteenth street, Brooklyn. Both her parents were living.

Justice Duffy—My poor girl, why do you wish to kill yourself?

"I care to live no longer. Davy said he'd turn me out, and I love him. I'd rather die than leave him."

"Why don't you marry this girl?" the Justice demanded.

Camerick (contemptuously)—Circumstances alter cases, Judge. We've different kinds of dispositions.

Justice (to the girl)—Why don't you go home?

Albrecht (swinging her hands and then bursting her face in them)—Oh! I can never go home again. I dare not show myself to my father and mother. He's told them I'm a "woman on the town."

Judge—What will you do if I let you go?

Hysterically—"I will kill myself. This is the same what is done with me. I'll kill myself anyway, for I haven't anything to live for now, and I don't want to live any longer."

Camerick (from the depths of his glossy shirt collar)—Send her up for a short time, Judge. It will cool down her mind. She needs a rest. Give her a few months.

Judge—Leave this court, sir. We've already had more than enough of your presence. I wish I could lock you up for six months, or more.

Camerick and the highly polished collar left the court, and the unfortunate girl was committed temporarily and word was sent to her parents.

THE SHADOW OF FATE.

BY JUDGE JARVIS.

A rider was threading his way over a road which lay along the hill at the base of the Blue Ridge Mountains, in the region known as the Piedmont of Virginia, about the sources of the Rappahannock river.

The man himself might be described in the same language, as far as it would apply. Beyond this his age was about thirty-three; his hair brown and full in lock, his eye of a gray-ish blue.

His way quickly brought the traveller to a stream now running over its banks. Slipping carefully from his saddle, he tightened the girths, slackened the crupper, and gently patting his animal, addressed a few affectionate words to him. Remounting, he fixed himself firmly in his saddle, gathered his bridle in a manner to impart to his companion his own energy and determination, and moved into the creek.

Turning up the stream, he proceeded for about a hundred yards along the banks, and then struck boldly across in a direct line, with the horse's head slanted up current. The depth of the water did not sensibly increase in the course of eighty yards, and the stranger was congratulating himself on the prospect of getting over without a wetting, when the animal in two steps increased the depth until he could no longer hold his footing, and, sprung boldly into the middle of a deep, rushing channel. In an instant the rider had seized the mane of the horse in his left hand, and slipped smoothly out of the saddle to the lower side, where he floated along.

Man and beast battled bravely with the flood for a moment, when the former was startled to feel the horse flinch and turn, with a terrified snort down the current. A quick jerk upon the left rein served to procure but an instant's pause in the precipitate course of the beasts, but in that instant the stranger became aware of another presence by the touch of a clammy object against his hand.

Raising his head above the neck of the charger, he saw dimly outlined upon the waving and shimmering surface a dark and undefinable object. The next moment the desperate plunges of the beast had obstructed his vision, when, with the self-command of one accustomed and nerved to the hardship of athletic sports and a soldier's danger, he swung his leg over the back of his animal and gathered himself into his saddle.

Reaching out a hand, he was about to seize the object of his horror, when it exposed the ghastly features of a woman.

For an instantly only he hesitated; then, recovering from the thrill, he grasped the head ready by the loose, flowing, tangled mass of raven tresses and raised it above the waterup on the pommel of his saddle.

Turning his head again up stream, he renewed the combat with the tide. Twice it seemed as though man, woman and beast must all succumb, and twice the noble struggles of the animal cheated the trugid grave of its victims.

Finally, the hoofs once more crunched the firm bottom of the stream, and ten paces brought the party safely to the shore.

Feeling the forehead, he found it cold; the hands were also chilled, but he thought he felt a slight flutter of the pulse. Tearing open the dress, he pressed his hand against the heart and found it still warm.

His efforts to resuscitate her were soon rewarded, and, after a few moments, the woman made an attempt to speak, which resulted, however, only in a moaning cry.

At this point he began to look for other assistance, when he observed a light upon the hill above the creek. Once more raising the lady to the pommel of his saddle and mounting behind it he sought the road.

One stepped around to receive the woman, and another entered the house to procure the stimulant.

"What's this?" said the one who was assisting the traveller in dismounting the woman.

"Send for the nearest physician at once."

They lifted the motionless but reviving form into the house, and deposited it upon a sofa. The stimulant was soon brought, and, upon a small portion of it being administered, the woman indicated an increased vitality by a broken gurgle. This, after a while, gave way to clearer articulation, in which, however, only syllables were emitted. These were in turn succeeded by one or two sharp cries of pain, which gradually subsided into a moaning chatter of wailing, in coherent sentences.

At this point the stranger, in raising his hand to her head to brush the tangled hair from her brow, noticed a clot of blood upon the wet skin of his finger; rubbing it off, he found no trace of a wound.

"She must be bleeding!" he ejaculated; "see if there is a cut anywhere."

An examination soon revealed a ghastly wound, and ugly gaping abrasion upon the left side of the head, above the ear, and just behind the temple. The locks were matted over it, and the blood still oozed slowly from its mouth.

Pending the arrival of a doctor, the stranger slipped the hair from around the wound, and, after bathing it with feminine tenderness, he gave the patient over to the charge of the ladies of the house who were in attendance.

"I presume you are the host, sir," said he, at once, addressing the elder of the two. "If you will be kind enough to let me have a bed until I can rest for an hour or so and dry my clothing, I shall resume my journey under great obligation to you. Matters of importance urge me to lose no time, and I shall only stay until my horse can recruit for the balance of my ride. In fact, but for the incident I find along the unfortunate lady in the creek, I should have continued on the road without consulting my comfort so far."

"Will you tell me how you happened upon the adventure, how you account for the lady's wound and present condition?"

The traveller gave a brief account of the events, without, however, throwing any light upon his own identity or business.

"May I ask your name, sir?" inquired the host, whom we will introduce to the reader as Mr. Thornton, as Squire Thornton, as he was dubbed by his neighbors in honor of his being a justice of the peace.

"I beg pardon for the misconstruction. My name is Gaspard Durer, a short while since a soldier in the French service. Do you see anything in my appearance or anything else about this case which justifies you in interrogating me officially?"

"Until one who is found with a body that has been murdered or dangerously assaulted has accounted satisfactorily for his presence there, there is a legal suspicion fixed upon him."

"If I must be detained to satisfy the law, I yield to the innocence with as little impatience as possible where the officer of the law exercises his duties so courteously."

After a few remarks were passed, the squire bade his son Eddie conduct the gentleman to his room and see him well provided for the night.

After the traveller had left, the vagrant still lingered. Shifting his last restlessly but mechanically, he seemed to resume a conversation which had probably been interrupted by the stranger's exit from the stable.

"Pears to me now"—an expression which indicated the result of some mighty reflection "for his calibre—" Pears to me as he aint tellin' the truth. He ain't named Gasper Deray, because he'd a said so fust. 'Pears to me he looks like old Raoul Dupuy, and Gaston afore him; and, if I ain't mistaken he's been in these parts afore."

"Who's the woman, Randy?"

"I have been lookin' at her, but it 'pears to me I never seen her afore—leastways, she don't come from about here."

"Resemblance of Durer to the Dupuys is striking, and I thought at first he was the son of Gaston, who has been absent so long. What think you, my son?"

"Can't say father, but his resemblance to Mr. Dupuy is the manner would be noticed by any one."

"Perhaps," suggested the vagrant, "he's a son of Dupuy himself, if half they bring from furrin parts about him is c'rect; 'pears to me he must have more'n one."

"And your friend Raoul ain't too good for a fraud or a lie," chirped the vagrant.

"We will dispense with your comments on the character of my friends," retorted the squire.

"No offence squire, but 'pense or no 'pense I know the laws, and I allers take care to have proof afore I says a libel on any man."

"What do you know of Raoul Dupuy, villian, that you dare maintain such a thing concerning his character, which is polluted by your mention of it?"

"Never mind what I know, squire, so long as I ain't said it," answered the tramp.

"What is your opinion, doctor?" asked the squire.

"It is rather early to ask an opinion about the patient, squire. The skull is fractured, and it may be necessary to trepan it, if any portion is bearing on the brain."

"Do you think the blow will permanently affect her brain, or that she will be sound in mind should she recover?"

"If the pressure of the bone upon the brain be removed, she will doubtless recover her senses. But until she is completely well again and even after, no risk must be taken in the case. Absence of excitement or noise is indispensable, as the slightest mental shock might make her a raving maniac. Blows upon that region of the head have been known to deprive persons of the power of speech, and if she is but kept perfectly quiet, she may recover only to linger out a dumb existence."

After breakfast a servant whom the squire had dispatched across the creek upon his first arising, returned with the information that Mr. Taylor—the gentleman whom the stranger had left at his gate on the road—would be over immediately after breakfast.

Upon the arrival of Mr. Taylor, he and the squire retired for a consultation, to which they after a while called Randy, the vagrant. They then returned to the traveller, and after hearing his account once more, and comparing the time of his leaving Mr. Taylor, with that of his arrival at the squire's they proceeded to the creek in company.

Upon their arrival, the squire addressed the traveller:

"I have taken counsel with Mr. Taylor touching this case, which seems a deep mystery, after all the information we have been so far able to gather; the lady seem unknown even to Randy, who visits every house in this and the adjoining counties, and you are equally a stranger to us. I consider, however, that you have been fully discharged from any connection with the affair. We must first attempt to gather something from the lady herself."

At this point the doctor came out of the sick-room. He stated that the lady had greatly improved during the night, and that the wound was not, in all probability, not serious; the lady had even recovered, in a measure, the control of her mental faculties and language, though she was not yet fully conscious or coherent as yet.

The squire, Mr. Taylor, the traveller and the doctor together proceeded to the bedside of the unfortunate woman; the stranger—being assured of his release by the words of the squire—first offering a servant to bring his horse to the door before leaving the house.

Upon reaching the bed the woman opened her eyes, and, seeing the kind, manly faces of the squire and Mr. Taylor, she faintly smiled, and ran her eyes over the rest of the group.

She passed the doctor without any varience of expression, and then rested them upon the face of the stranger.

The eyes became set in a horrible stare, the light forsook them, the pupils dilated; she raised herself to a sitting posture by a convulsive movement of the arms; then, crouching to her knees and throwing herself wildly down upon her face, she shrieked out with a curdling moan:

"Oh, oh, Dupuy! don't don't!" and consciousness once more left her.

Despite his self-command, the traveler paled. He stood riveted with the gentleman, however to the piazza, and the doctor moved to assist his patient.

In a short while, he, too, joined the party upon the piazza. Nothing had passed between the group until the doctor broke a painful, constraint which had fallen upon all.

"Gentlemen," said he, "the worst mishap that could befall this unfortunate lady has just occurred through her having seen this gentleman, Mr. Durer. She is a raving maniac. She may die, she may recover after a lingering illness; but, in any event she will be fortunate if she ever recovers her reason. Darkness has settled upon her brain for a long night, which may never be followed by the dawn."

"To what, doctor," asked the squire, "do you attribute her shock?"

She was evidently stricken with horror at the sight of Mr. Durer, whom from my knowledge of the laws of the human brain, she has in some way associated with the violence which has been done her to her great terror."

There was a pause, a painful lull.

Then the squire spoke to Durer.

"The case, sir, has taken a new turn. You will not be surprised that I conclude it my duty to commit you, to await further developments in the matter."

Upon the last syllable he strode from the piazza, booted and spurred, his steps clanging an echo to his voice. One spring and he has vaulted into his saddle; he brushes away the astonished grasp of the squire's hand, a fervent who holds his bit with imperial disdain, and turns his horse at the gate.

The animal clears it with the activity and fire of his master, gathers himself on the other side, and before the squire can recover from the stupor of amazement, is off like the wind.

The above is a synopsis of "THE SHADOW OF FATE," by Judge Jarvis, a wonderfully dramatic and powerful novel, which began in No. 660 of FRANK LESLIE'S CHIMNEY CORNER, now for sale at all news depots. It is a story of adventure and devotion of interest beyond that of any novel published for years. With No. 660 of FRANK LESLIE'S CHIMNEY CORNER is presented an exquisite steel engraving, "Love's Young Dream;" with No. 661, "Dressed for Ball," a picture appealing to every family; with No. 662, "Nina." These three engravings cannot be purchased in the print-stores under FIFTEEN DOLLARS. The price of the CHIMNEY CORNER is ten cents weekly, or $4 per annum. Any one wishing to enjoy the excellent stories, instructive and entertaining matter in this popular paper can receive it for three months, free of postage, by remitting ONE DOLLAR, to FRANK LESLIE, 537 Pearl Street, New York. Try it, and commence with No. 660, thus securing these three exquisite engravings.

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Possesses a much greater power in restoring to healthy state the mucous membrane of the urethra than either Cubebs or Copaiba. It never produces sickness, is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding every other remedy. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other medicine can do this.

Owing to its great success, many substitutes have been advertised, such as Pastes, Mixtures, Pills, Balsams, etc., all of which have been abandoned.

Dundas Dick & Co.'s *Soft Capsules containing Oil of Sandal-wood, sold at all drug stores. Ask for circular, or send for one to 35 and 37 Wooster Street, New York.*

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.
To avoid imposition, purchasers of Waltham Watches will observe that every genuine Watch, whether gold or silver, bears our own trade mark on the dial.
Gold cases are stamped "A. W. Co." and guarantee certificate accompany them. Silver cases are stamped "Am. Watch Co., Waltham, Mass. Sterling Silver," according to quality, and are accompanied by a guarantee certificate signed R. E. Robbins, Treasurer. The name "WALTHAM" is plainly printed upon all movements, irrespective of other distinguishing marks.
All persons selling counterfeits of our trade marks will be prosecuted. We are not responsible for the performance of any watch that has been repaired, or which is intended only for cheap goods. Every buyer should make a close inspection to protect himself.
AMERICAN WATCH CO.
By R. E. ROBBINS, Treas.

ST. P. N. U. No. 4

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

LOCAL.

Headquarters for Buckskin Gloves and Mitts at Smith & Campbell's.

Several crews on the Upper Mississippi have broken camp and left the woods.

Go to Smith & Campbell's for Groceries, Dry Goods, or any thing you want—cheap.

Apples, Apples, Apples—Choice New York State Apples at Smith & Campbell's—cheap. tf

New numbers of the Seaside Library just received at the Tribune Counting-room. Call early.

Sawed lumber has gone up $2 per thousand already, owing to the hard winter. Where will it be before next fall.

Just Received.—A large stock of ladies', misses' and children's Fine Shoes, direct from the manufacturers east, at Smith & Campbell's.

Watch out for your exposed haystacks. Prairie fires are on the rampage, and hay will burn readily these days if it gets a chance.—[Audubon Journal.

James Van Brunt, formerly mail agent on the Northern Pacific route, but lately transferred to the St. Paul and Pacific main line, has quit the service.

Attention is directed to the advertisement elsewhere of the Seaside Library, and to the fact that every book named therein is for sale at the Tribune office at the prices named in the list.

For New Goods, New Styles, Bottom Prices on Anything you want in Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and Gent's Furnishing Goods, go to Smith & Campbell's.

W. L. Marshall, Northwestern traveling and passenger agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, was in town this week looking after the interests of his road, to which the Northern Pacific has become a principal feeder.

Having employed a first class workman at my old barber stand, I have opened a new shop at Headquarters Hotel. Thanking the public for past favors, I would respectfully solicit its continuance. Henry Dressen.

The skating rink was overflowed again last evening and is now in grand condition—glib as a bottle. Many of the subscribers are still in arrears, however, and the corporation is in debt in consequence, and all are urgently requested to walk up and relieve the stringency and pave the way to a jolly good time.

E. J. Downs, of the N. P. Bridge corps, fell from the Crow Wing river bridge to the ice a distance of 16 feet, on Wednesday, severely bruising his hip and giving him a good shaking up generally. He is hobbling about town with a cane to-day feeling quite thankful that his was a less severe accident than that of his fellow workman, Paul Johnson, which occurred on the same day and at the same place.

About half an inch of snow fell yesterday morning—the first of the beautiful article we have seen in this section in two months—and for a time the hearts of ye lumbermen were made glad, but the precious flakes soon ceased to flake and the dealers in pine were returned once more to the cave of gloom. The appearances are strong, however, at this writing, that we are yet to be blessed—the clouds thicken.

T. C. Fernald, Northern Pacific freight and ticket agent at this place, has just received a complete supply of tickets to Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Washington, New York, Boston, Portland, Ottawa, Montreal, and in fact nearly every point East or South that can be named, and is selling them at through rates surprisingly low. This will be found a matter of convenience as well as a great saving to parties traveling east from this place.

G. G. Hartley, one of the proprietors of the Tribune, met rather a severe accident on Thursday on Gull river, where he has a crew getting out logs. He was lifting a log with a cant-dog when it rolled back upon him, his feet slipped and he fell, seriously wrenching his back. He came to Brainerd the same day and obtained the aid of Dr. Rosser and returned to the woods this morning feeling much better though he is still quite lame.

A glass front is being put in the rear addition of the Express building fronting on fifth street, and the interior is being remodelled for a hardware and tin shop of an extensive character, to be opened in a few days and conducted in person by the practiced hands of our esteemed townsmen Thomas Bason and Adam Brown. They already have orders for a large amount of work, and will open with a good business from the very start. Success to them.

"Holding the Fort."—Our former townsman J. W. Jones, at present the sole occupant with his family of Fort Ripley, was in town on Monday evening. He has charge of the N. P. tank at Ripley station and his choice among the many fine buildings at the fort for a residence, and has selected one of the officers' quarters, a beautiful cottage in the heart of the city, and there "holds the fort" all alone, "Monarch of all he surveys." He is in fact mayor, alderman, and chief of police of the city, and generalissimo of the post.

A fire occurred on Wednesday morning at Moorhead resulting in the destruction of two barns, one belonging to Dr. Davis and the other to Mr. Eastwood. Dr. Davis' loss was the heaviest and amounts to $1,200, including 29 head of cattle and a horse. After the fire a fracas occurred between G. A. Hendricks, the clerk of the court, and a man named W. J. Bodkins, which was erroneously reported here yesterday to have resulted in the death of the latter. The facts are that Hendricks visited the ruins with a large knife to obtain some of the roast meat from the carcasses of the burned cattle for his chickens and was forbidden by Bodkins, who claimed some authority in the premises. A scuffle ensued, in which Bodkins received a slight cut from the knife, but nothing more serious occurred.

A man named Paul Johnson met an accident at Motley on Wednesday, which resulted on Thursday evening in his death. He was in the employ of the Railroad Company with the bridge corps rebuilding the Crow Wing river bridge and, standing on the ice beneath the trestle, a piece of timber 22 feet long and 6 by 8 inches through fell a distance of 16 feet and struck him upon top of the head fracturing the skull. He was brought to this city and treated by Dr. Rosser, and, singular to relate, was walking about town unaided at noon on Thursday but died at 6 o'clock in the evening. He leaves a wife and seven children in his native country—Sweden—who have been waiting patiently these many years, since he left them, for the welcome summons to join him in his new home. Quite sad, indeed, will be the change in the spirit of their dreams, instead of a summons to meet him in Minnesota they are called to join him in that great hereafter. His character has ever been that of an honest, faithful, sober, Christian man. He never indulged in drink, was ever quiet, unobtrusive and respected by all who knew him. He has been on the N. P. bridge corps for some time and, though necessity has frequently driven the crew to encroach upon the Sabbath, yet he never could be induced to join them. His earnings were always carefully husbanded, and all that he could spare promptly sent at every opportunity to his family, and at the time of his death he had on his person $115, which he intended sending when he reached Brainerd.

Ten Thousand Thanks.

Brainerd Jan. 23, 1878.

W. W. Hartley, Editor Tribune.

We have 10,000 thanks for our friends and neighbors for their very prompt assistance in saving our house from destruction by fire this morning. Had it not been for the prompt action of Mr. Wallace's men and the men from the N. P. shops, together with our neighboring women with their buckets of water, we would now be without a home. Therefore we tender them, one and all, 10,000 thanks.

Mr. & Mrs. Ed. White.

A TEAM FOR SALE CHEAP.

I have a span of horses 8 and 5 years old, both sound No. 1 horses, a lumber wagon, set of double harness, new pair of bob sleighs never used, blankets, halters and outfit complete, and offer the entire lot for the small sum of $275 cash. Who will be the lucky man? Call and see them. W. W. Hartley.

NOTICE TO

TAX PAYERS

IN

AITKEN COUNTY.

Notice is hereby given to the Tax Payers of the County of Aitkin, Minnesota, that the following rates of taxation have been levied on each dollar of taxable property in the county of Aitkin, as follows, to wit:

	Mills.
For State Purposes	2
" School Purposes	1
" General County Purposes	10
" Interest on Bonds	5
" Bond Redemption	5
" Town Purposes	1

Dated at Aitkin, Aitkin County, Minn., Dec. 4th, 1877.

D. WILLARD,
Treasurer Aitken County, Minn.

STATE OF MINNESOTA. DISTRICT COURT, 11th JUDICIAL DISTRICT—COUNTY OF CROW WING—Eber H. Bly vs. John Harrington—Summons.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendant:

You, John Harrington, are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action, which is on file in the office of the Clerk of the Court in and for Crow Wing County, Minn., and to serve a copy of your Answer to the said Complaint on the subscriber, at his office in Brainerd, within twenty days after the service of this Summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said Complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of $488.[illegible] and interest thereon from January 20th, 1874, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated Nov. 5th, A. D. 1877.

C. B. SLEEPER,
Plaintiff's Attorney, Brainerd, Minn.

JANUARY, 1878.

FIRST DIVISION

St. Paul & Pacific R. R.

BRANCH LINE

THROUGH TRAINS

FOR

St. Cloud, Melrose, Sauk Rapids, Brainerd, Bismarck, Deadwood, and all Points on the Northern Pacific Railroad.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
St. Paul	7 30 a. m	St. Paul	7,00 p. m
Minneapolis	7 55 a. m	Minneapolis	6.44 p. m
Brainerd,	12.50 p. m	Brainerd,	12 00 m.
"	2.30 p m	"	2,00 p. m

ST. PAUL and MINNEAPOLIS.

TRAINS.

LEAVE.		ARRIVE	
St. Paul,	8.10 a. m	Minneapolis,	8.56 a. m
"	10.00 a. m	"	10 35 a. m
"	12.30 p. m	"	1.03 p. m
"	2.50 p. m	"	3.26 p. m
"	6.10 p. m	"	6.44 p. m
Minneapolis	7.55 a. m	St. Paul,	8.35 a. m
"	11.00 a. m	"	11.40 a. m
"	1.50 p. m	"	2.25 p. m
"	3.52 p. m	"	4.28 p. m
"	5.35 p. m	"	6.10 p. m

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 same [illegible]

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. RUSSELL,
Gen'l Passenger and Ticket Agent.

St. Paul's Select Schoool

GROVE LAKE, POPE CO., MINN.

A FOURTEEN WEEK'S COURSE.

This school is conducted by the undersigned, late Professor of St. John's College, and for many years connected with institutions of a high order. It was established to meet a demand of our times. Boys can no longer spend years and a small fortune in acquiring a practical knowledge of the branches of an ordinary education, which, by application and a proper system, can be acquired in a short time. It is not intended for the sons of the rich who have money to spend and time to lose. It is for deserving boys who wish to educate themselves in the shortest time and at the least expense, this school proposes to give a sound practical education in one term of fourteen weeks, and to young men wishing to qualify themselves for teaching, already possessing a knowledge of the rudiments, it guarantees 1st, 2nd, 3d grade certificates, according to their proficiency on entering the school. That is, the school proposes to impart a thorough knowledge of those branches required by law for the different grade certificates to teach in our public schools. The system is peculiar. It differs from other schools. It is the result of experience. Only a limited number of boys shall be received. There shall be no classes; each boy selects his own studies, and studies what he needs most, and receives individual attention. He studies alone, recites alone, consults his professor when he meets a difficulty. The motto shall be, "not how much but how well," and "know all that you know." The foundation must be well laid, principles taught, their application shown; then the pupil can help himself. It is strange to see a boy three or four years at school, having spent time and money, and yet knowing little or nothing. The select school year is divided into terms of fourteen weeks. No vacation. Boys can come at all times, but not less than fourteen weeks. On entering the school a boy shall be examined and placed in the course for which his proficiency fits him.

First term of fourteen weeks shall comprise: Reading, Orthography, Penmanship, Letter Writing, Practical Arithmetic, Grammar and Modern Geography.

Second Term: Highest Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Higiene and U. S. History

Third Term: Physical Geography, Physiology, Natural Philosophy, Civil Government, Theory and Practice of Teaching, Gray's Criticism, Public Speaking, the Law of Business and Latin Language. Gold medal awarded for proficiency in this course.

N B.—Boys passing a satisfactory examination in subjects embraced in 1st term can enter 2nd, and so on.

The school is fourteen miles from Sauk Centre, Stearns Co. The buildings are large and commodious. Pupils can board in the Academy or in private residences in the neighborhood of the school.

The daily exercises commence at 6 a. m and end at 8½ p. m., which, excepting 3½ hours for meals and recreation, gives eleven hours daily for study and recitations.

Expenses Per Term of Fourteen Weeks: Board, tuition, washing, bed or bedding, $55 00
Day scholars, or those who board in private families, 17 50

Application to REV. D. J. COGAN, Principal.

Crove Lake, Pope Co., Minn.

The Attention of Agents

Is called to The Housekeepers' Supply Company, of Cincinnati, Ohio, who make a business of getting up and manufacturing new and *labor-saving* conveniences for housekeepers, and give employment to hundreds of agents of both sexes throughout the whole United States to introduce and sell them, and offer inducement that will pay them handsomely. Many of their agents are now making from $4 to $20 per day, and some of them even more. Write to them at once and then they will send you circulars, giving you full description of each article they manufacture, and their terms to agents, and will give you exclusive territory to sell in. Their address is The Housekeepers' Supply Company, No. 242 Elm Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine.

LOOK HERE!

ONE AGENT wanted in every [illegible] week selling [illegible] an entirely new [illegible] [illegible]—ANOTHER [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. Address Room 25 "Kendall" Building, Chicago, Ill.

NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

[illegible]

FOREIGN NEWS

[illegible]

AMERICAN NEWS

[illegible]

THE WEEKLY HERALD

[illegible]

POLITICAL NEWS

[illegible]

THE FARM DEPARTMENT

[illegible]

THE HOME

[illegible]

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

[illegible]

THE PRODUCE MARKET.

[illegible]

SPORTING NEWS

[illegible]

THE NEW YORK HERALD

in a weekly form.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

[illegible]

Address, NEW YORK HERALD, Broadway and Ann St., New York.

WANTED—To make a permanent [illegible] to introduce in Crow Wing County, THE CELEBRATED NEW Centennial Edition of THE HOLY BIBLE. [illegible] Address at once E. R. NORTON & CO., Publishers & Bookbinders, 60 E. Market St., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

St. Paul's Parish School,

Brainerd, Minn.,

REV. HERBERT ROOT, A. M., *Rector.*

MISS AGNES A. GILLIS, *Principal*

MRS M. D. FORD, MISS ISABEL SCOVILL, *Assistants.*

This School, conducted under the auspices of St. Paul's Church (Protestant Episcopal), furnishes a high grade of instruction to advanced, intermediate and primary pupils. Instruction given in Latin, Greek, Higher Mathematics, the Natural Sciences, Music and all other elementary and advanced studies usually persued in a first-class school.

The Second Term will begin on Monday, Nov. 12th, 1877.

Special attention is called to our very low charges for tuition—

PER TERM OF TEN WEEKS,
In Advanced and Intermediate Studies, - $5.00
In Primary Department, - - - - 3.00

Payable *strictly in advance* at beginng of term.

For further particulars call on or address the Rector.

Herbert Root, Lyman P. White, H. A. Towne, } Directors.

FOR SALE.

Brainerd, July 3d, 1877.

FOR SALE—*Cheap.*—The building formerly occupied by E. H. Davie for a store building, corner Front and Fifth Streets, Brainerd, Minnesota. Terms reasonable. For further particulars, inquire of E. H. Davie, Fargo, D. T., or C. B. Sleeper, Brainerd, 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, and 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.

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 $3.00 and we [illegible] 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 [illegible] J. LATHAM & CO., 419 Washington St., Boston, Mass

A GREENHOUSE AT YOUR DOOR.

For $1.00 we will send free by mail, [illegible]

[illegible]

Peter Henderson & Co., Seedsmen and Florists, 35 Cortland St., New York.

C. MEYER & CO.,

Merchant Tailor,

115 EAST SEVENTH STREET, Five doors below Jackson, SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA

Notice to Tax Payers

Is hereby given, that the following rates of taxation have been levied on each dollar of taxable property in the counties of Crow Wing, Cass and Itasca, as follows, to-wit: On property assessed in Crow Wing County, first assessment district,

For State purposes	2 mills
For General County purposes	8 mills
For Poor purposes	1 mill
Road and Bridge purposes	1 mill
For Interest on Bonds and Orders	7 mills
For General School purposes	1 mill
Total	26 mills

On property situate in Town of Brainerd:

For State purposes	2 mills
For General County purposes	8 mills
For Poor purposes	1 mill
For Road and Bridge purposes	5 mills
For Interest on Bonds and Orders	7 mills
For General School purposes	1 mill
For General Town purposes	1 mill
For Special Town purposes	1 mill
For Special Town purposes	1 mill
Total	32 mills

On property situate in Cass County:

For State purposes	2 mills
For Crow Wing County purposes	4 mills
For General School purposes	1 mill
For Interest on Bonds	7 mills
Total	14 mills

On property situate in Itasca County:

For State purposes	2 mills
For County purposes	2.7 mills
Total	4.7 mills

N. McFADDEN,
Treasurer Crow Wing County.
Dated at Brainerd, Minn., December 4th, 1877.

P. A. GATCHELL,

LAWYER,

Wadena, Wadena Co., Minn.

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

Real Estate Agent. Lands Sold on Commission.

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

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

LAND FOR STOCK FARM.—500 Acres in Todd county, 1½ miles from Aldrich Station N. P. R. R. Clay subsoil. Good land, abounding in nutritive grasses, partly timbered. *Will be sold very cheap, on easy terms*

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

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.

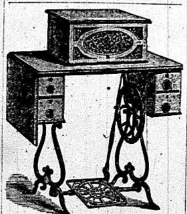
Business done at the St. Cloud and Alexandria Land offices, for moderate fees.

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



GREAT

Reduction in Prices!

We are the first to offer

FIRST-CLASS SEWING MACHINES,

at prices within the reach of all. WE WILL SELL THE VERY BEST Family Sewing Machine

For Twenty-Five Dollars

IN CASH,

on an ornamented Iron Stand and Treadle, with Walnut Top and Drawer, and necessary Attachments, and deliver it at any Railroad Depot in the United States,

FREE OF CHARGE.

These machines are warranted to do the whole line of Family Sewing with more rapidity, more ease of management, and less fatigue to the operator than any machine now in use. They make the *Double Thread Stitch in such a manner that they avoid the necessity of winding the under thread*, and will sew from the finest cambric to the heaviest overcoat cloth. *Send for a circular and sample of sewing.* Every machine warranted for three years.

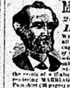
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.

CENTENNIAL MACHINE CO., Limited, 729 Filbert St., Philadelphia, Pa.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit absolutely and speedily cured. [illegible] Chicago, Ill.

DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR [illegible]

MARRIAGE SECRETS [illegible] Dr. C. A. BOHANNAN, 12 N. Fifth Street, St. Louis, Mo.



Madison Dispensary

201 So. Clark St. Chicago, Ill.

DR. C. BIGELOW,

[illegible]

MARRIAGE GUIDE

[illegible]

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.

[illegible]

GALENIC INSTITUTE,

Office 45 East Third Street St. Paul, Minn.

Dr. A. G. OLIN'S [illegible]

MARRIAGE GUIDE [illegible]

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. Winter Arrangement. 1878.

BRAINERD AND ST. PAUL DIVISION.

SOUTH.			NORTH.	
le.	12.20 p m.	†BRAINERD,	ar.	2.00 p.m.
le.	1.49 p.m.	Little Falls,	le.	12.32 p.m.
le.	3.10 p.m.	Sauk Rapids,	le.	11.10 a.m.
ar.	6.30 p.m.	St. Paul,	le	7.50 a.m.

All Trains Daily except Sunday.

BRAINERD AND DULUTH DIVISION.

EAST.			WEST.	
le.	2.25 p.m.	†BRAINERD,	ar.	12.00 m.
le.	3.50 p.m.	Aitken,	le	10.32 a.m.
le.	7.20 p.m.	N. P. Junction,	le.	7.00 a.m.
ar.	9.10 p m.	Duluth,	le.	5.00 a.m

Trains East, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Trains West, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

BRAINERD AND FARGO DIVISION.

WEST.			EAST.	
le.	2.20 p.m.	†BRAINERD,	ar.	12.00 m.
le.	4.28 p.m.	WADENA,	le.	9.45 a.m.
le.	8.02 p.m.	Glyndon,	le.	6.00 a.m.
le.	8.45 p.m.	Moorhead,	le.	5.35 a.m.
ar.	8.50 p.m.	Fargo,	le.	5.30 a.m.

All Trains Daily except Sunday.

DAKOTA DIVISION.

WEST.			EAST.	
le.	7.00 a.m.	†Fargo,	ar.	7.00 p.m.
le.	1.25 a.m.	†Jamestown,	le.	1.00 p.m.
ar.	7.00 p.m.	Bismarck,	le.	7.00 a.m.

Trains West, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

Trains East, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

† Meals.

Connects at St. Paul with all trains East and South; at Minneapolis with all trains from that city; at St. Cloud with trains for Melrose and the Sauk Valley; at Brainerd all trains make close connections to and from Duluth and to and from the West and South.

Close connection with Lake Steamers at Duluth; St. Paul trains at N. P. Junction; St. Paul & Pacific Railroad trains at Glyndon for Fisher's Landing, Fort Garry and the British Possessions, via steamers of Red River Transportation Co.; at Moorhead, Minn., and Fargo, D. T., with steamers for Fort Garry, Pembina, and all points on the Red River; at Bismarck, with steamers to all points north and south on the Missouri River, including Standing Rock, Fort Rice, Berthold, Carroll and Benton, and other points in Montana; also with N. W. Stage and Express Co's line to Deadwood City and all points in the Black Hills.

Dated November 1st, 1877.

H. E. SARGENT, Gen'l Manager.
G. G. SANBORN, Gen'l Frt and Ticket Ag't.
H. A. TOWNE, Superintendent.

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St. Paul & Duluth 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 July 1, 1877, and until further notice, passenger trains will run daily as follows:

GOING NORTH—EXPRESS.

Leave St. Paul,	6:00 a m
Arrive at N. P. Junction,	2:30 p m
Arrive at Duluth,	4:05 p m

HINCKLEY ACCOMMODATION:

Leaves St. Paul,	3:20 p m
Arrives at Hinckley,	9:15 p m

GOING SOUTH—EXPRESS:

Leave Duluth,	9:00 a m
Leave N. P. Junction,	10:3[illegible] a m
Arrive at St. Paul,	5:[illegible] p m

HINCKLEY ACCOMMODATION:

Leaves Hinckley,	3:25 a m
Arrives at St. Paul,	9:30 a m

Daily except Sunday,

GEO. H SMITH, Gen'l Superintendent
C. F. CRUFT, 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, 11.25 A. M.
" " " 7.30 P. M.
Arrive from Chicago and the East, 6.25 A. M.
" " " 3.05 P. M.

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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

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