Historical Society

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BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

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L. O. O. F.

WILDEY LODGE, No. 27, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 P. M., at Odd Fellows' Hall, corner Sixth and Laurel streets, Brainerd, Minn. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.
THOS. BARRY, N. G.
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A. O. U. W.

BRAINERD LODGE No. 47, ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN, meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock P. M., at Odd Fellows' Hall, corner Sixth and Laurel streets, Brainerd, Minn. All M. W. in good standing are cordially invited.
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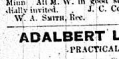

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THE proprietors have now completed arrangements to furnish the citizens of Brainerd with all kinds of best Meats, Game, Poultry, Butter, Sausages, Lard, etc., at prices to suit the times. He solicits a share of patronage and warrant satisfaction.

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Good Livery.
The Leland House
Has just been enlarged by a new and commodious two and one-half story addition, and newly furnished throughout with first-class furniture, beds, and all the conveniences of a
FIRST-CLASS HOTEL
At the old
LOW RATES.
Good Feed Stable attached.
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On the first floor of the new addition, is supplied with an entirely new stock of
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Groceries and Provisions
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Is well supplied with good, comfortable rigs, and the best stock to be obtained, which will be furnished on short notice, at living rates.
Freighting of all parts of the country done *PROMPTLY AND CHEAPLY.*
GIVE ME A CALL.
BRAINERD, Oct. 1st, 1877. W. H. LELAND, Proprietor.
2966tf

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NEW
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FURNITURE STORE,
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Groceries and 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,
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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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Particular attention paid to Ladies' and Children's Dresses and Garments. A full supply of Mme. Demorest's reliable patterns constantly on hand. Catalogues furnished free on application. Also Agent for Mme. Demorest's Magazine. All Orders by Mail Promptly attended to. Address MRS. FRENCH, Brainerd, Minn.
Look Box 194.

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Hardware Store.
BROWN & BASON,
(*Express Building*),
FIFTH STREET,
Brainerd, - - Minn.
JUST opened a large and complete stock of Hardware, Tinware, Stoves, Cutlery, Nails, Glass, Tools of all kinds, and Furnishing Goods; and in connection with our store an extensive Tin, Sheet-Iron and Copper-Plate Work Shop.
Being Practical Workmen ourselves, and supplied with a full line of good tools, we are prepared to do all kinds of work in our line on short notice.
COPPER-SMITHING AND HEAVY SHEET-IRON WORK A SPECIALTY.
JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS SOLICITED.
All Orders will receive prompt attention.
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FOR
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GROCERIES,
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C. B. SLEEPER,
Attorney at Law,
FRONT STREET,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.
1y

HYMENEAL.

As briefly premised in our issue of last week the marriage of Eugene M. Wetsell and Miss Isabella D. Scoville, daughter of Mrs. H. A. Towne, of this city took place on Thursday evening last at 8 o'clock at St. Paul Church in the presence of a large audience of invited guests. The ceremony after the episcopal form, was solemnized by the Rev. Herbert Root, D. M., Rector of St. Paul's Parish, after which the bridal party and guests retired to the residence of H. A. Towne Superintendent of the North Pacific railroad where a grand reception was given and a very happy occasion enjoyed until a late hour. We append below, a very elaborate array of rich gifts that adorned the table, testifying to the regard the happy young couple to which may be added the best wishes of a long list of acquaintances, among whom the *Tribune* desires to be wishes:

A Japanese cabinet, Mr. and Mrs. Pollock, St. Paul; spoon holder, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart; cake basket, Mr. and Mrs. Westfall Hannibal; card receiver, Mr. and Mrs. Knowlton; pickle castor, Mr. and Mrs. Ingerman; tete a tete set of china, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Steele; card receiver, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Wallace; half dozen silver salt dishes, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Thompson; syrup pitcher, Mr. and Mrs. N. McFadden; castor, Mr. and Mrs. Parker; silver cake dish, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pope; celery glass, Mr. A. Woodruff; butter dish, Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood; pair of candlesticks, Mr. E. Kopper; pair of candlesticks, Miss Belote, St. Paul; easel album, M. J. Gilboy; pickle castor, Mr. and Mrs. J. O'Neil; cake basket, Mr. J. Holmes; butter dish, Mr. and Mrs. Farming, St. Louis; silver fruit dish, Mr. and Mrs. T. Delamere; toilet set, Mrs. M. D. Ford; tidy, Mrs. Root; rake basket, Mr. and Mrs. Forsyth; mat, Miss Minnie Davidson; flower stand, Willie Wallace; panel picture, Miss Agnes Mathews; jewel case, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Iler; watch and chain, Father and Mother; gold thimble, Father and Mother; two towels, Mrs. A. E. Taylor; knife rest, Mrs. Lowe, Taylor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mahlum; flower stand, Burtie Towne; silver comb, Mrs. Officer, St. Paul; bread holder, Mrs. Officer, St. Paul; cosy chair, Mr. G. B. Shaver; epergnes, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Kindred; brussels carpet, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bye; tea spoon and creamer, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Cantwell; butter knife, pickle fork and gravy spoon, Miss Jennie Cantwell; flower stand, (bronze) Mrs. Dr. C. G. Higbee, St. Paul; student lamp, Mr. T. F. Williams, St. Paul; gold and white kid slippers, Theo. Brown, St. Paul; easy chair, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Towne; gold coin spoons, Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Jaques; Hannibal, Mo.; tidy, Miss. Emma Wakeley; flowers, Miss Ella Doyle; silver water pitcher, C. E. Williams; napkin ring, Miss Rosie Grandlemeyer; onei chamber set, Mr. Doyle, H. Spalding, Dr. W. Jones, J. M. Jones, F. B. Pillon, T. Bradley, John A. Scott.

THE FORT RIPLEY RESERVATION.

The Washington correspondent of the *Pioneer Press* writes: The bill which has been introduced in the House by Mr. Nunn for the opening of the Fort Ripley reservation to settlement under the homestead and pre-emption laws is likely to lead to some controversy. It will be recollected that in 1857 the lands upon this reservation were sold at public auction, under instructions from Floyd, then secretary of war. The money realized at this sale, or sham sale, was never turned into the treasury, and the government, and Gen. A. C. Jones, who acted in the capacity of auctioneer on this occasion, was sued and a judgement obtained against him for the money realized at the sale—(I believe the land sold for the nominal price of two cents per acre.) This judgement, of course, is worth nothing to the government, but it is worth a good deal to the gentleman who instituted the suit, the Secretary of war of savory memory, to institute the proceedings against Jones, in order to place the government in the attitude of approving and confirming the sale which had not heretofore been done. Now these gentlemen will step forward and the lands in question have become valuable and claim title under this sale. And they would seem to have a reasonable basis for their claims.

Statistics prove that 66 1-2 per cent. of all infants are born after candlelight and before dawn. By far the greater number are born between one and two o'clock a. m. It is calculated that a man's chances of being born between one and two o'clock, rather than at an earlier or later hour, are at least seven to one; while the chance of being born in the day-time is so small that no one need feel anxiety about it. The truly scientific mind cannot contemplate this state or thing without an intense desire to know the reason of it.—[N. Y. Times.

The Minneapolis Daily *Mirror* has suspended publication, selling its subscription list to the *Tribune*.

W. W. Cole's New York and New Orleans Circus, Museum, Hippodrome, Menagerie, and Congress of Living Wonders.

The proprietor of this famous establishment is well known as being one of the most enterprising and unfatigable caterers for the amusement of the public on this continent. This season at considerable additional outlay, he has enlarged the menagerie, purchasing a magnificent collection of wild animals, while the circus, hippodrome and museum are all worthy of a visit. Such an enormous combination of attractions cannot fail to draw well.

The Congressional Witch-Broth.

New York Graphic.
[Scene.—Jones's Cave. At one end a party pot boiling. Thunder. *Enter Three Witches.*]
First Witch Dane—Thrice my solar cat hath mewed.
Second Witch Potter—Thrice; and once our lodgepiler crowed.
Third Witch Hewitt—Tilden cries; 'Tis time! 'tis time!
First Witch Dane—Round about the party pot
Wheel, and thing in all you've got;
All the ills of the year
This is meat the pot is for;
Banner of the lousy liars,
And the flag of stripes and stars,
Cost of gilt and cost of lime,
All the angry fighting crew;
Wrangling for they know not what—
Fools! Open in the pot
In the party caldron fling
Slavery, freedom, everything!
To investigation's drawn
Summon all the fiend but count!
All—Double, double, toil and trouble;
Fire, burn; and, caldron, bubble!
Second Witch Potter—Fillet of a lousy snake
From the discolichee take;
Cotton bale from southern lands;
Hair of wool from passengers;
Jellies—a very component's smile;
And a tear of crocodile.
Second Witch Haines—Tongues, the brave,
Ghost from murdered Clarksboina grave;
Rafters of Louisiana,
Vote of East Feliciana,
Heart from a Ku-Klux cub,
Bullets from the Hamburg club.
Law for all (assorted colors),
Entrails (erstwhile full of dollars);
Let's expose it—loud and hearty—
Swinging to the other party!
So shall charm of powerful trouble
Like a lizzard's limb and bubble.
All—Double, double, toil and trouble;
Fire, burn; and, caldron, bubble!
Third Witch Hewitt—Bits of tooth and hunks of liver
"Morick" grating of supplies;
Cronin's nose and Glover's gizzard;
Marble's pickes from a tu lizard;
Liver of blaspheming Gobbie;
(Got us into oats of trouble);
Tilden's back-bone; Cox's grin;
Quickened conscience from Mellin;
Odor of Julian ("never to smell?")
Finger of birth-strangled stain;
Add some capered primard locks
And a broken ballot-box.
To investigation's powers
Bring every body's frauds but ours:
We'll acknowledge, loud and hearty,
Swindling by the other party!
All—Double, double, toil and trouble;
Fire, burn; and, caldron, bubble!
Second Witch Potter—By the pricking of my thumbs,
Something wicked this way comes,
Open, locks, whoever knocks!
Macbeth Hale (*multiplies him now, you secret, black, and midnight hags,*
What is't you do?
All—A deed without a name! We need something to do!
Some stamps, some capital, some anything.
We haven't elected a 3rd President
Since we can recollect and we're going
To show Corruption up and Fraud, unless
They have Democrat's label. Come!
Hot! Senechal with ut thee! Doorkeeper!
Bring in the side and number and make
ten vote!
We'll fabricate a spoon or spoil a horn.
[Shoot-iron thunder is heard behind the scenes, and sapes and Roman citizens come on marching. Senechal speaks. A vote is taken on the question—"Resolved, that we investigate republicans, and won't republicans investigate us." Passed, 143 to 2. Shouts and wild applause.]

The Heathcote-Barnes Affair.

ED. WADENA TRIBUNE, *June 6th.*

Will you do us the favor to publish in your columns the following statement in regard to the "fence difficulty" between Mr. W. T. Barnes and W. S. Heathcote. We understand that Mr. B. is very much misrepresented in the matter, H. and his friends alleging that the fence that Mr. B. pulled down belonged to H., and was joined to a fence belonging to the School District. Such assertions are *utterly false* as this School District owns no fence whatever. Neither is there any fence whatever on any land owned by this School District. The following are the facts, in the case, as well-known to the majority of our citizens. Adjoining the farm of Mr. Barnes on the east lies a piece of State land upon which Heathcoat has some improvements. This land is only partially fenced on the north side, but is fenced on the south and east. Some two years ago, being much troubled by cattle coming thro'gh Heathcoate's field into his; Mr. B. asked H. to join him in building a line fence between the two farms. This H. would not do. About a year ago, having made up his mind that he wanted no further dealings with Heathcoate, Mr. Barnes built the proposed fence himself, placing it inside the dividing line far enough to leave a roadway between the two farms, said road being altogether on land owned by Mr. B. Last season out of fifty or so old man who had a patch of corn in Heathcoate's field, Mr. Barnes allowed him to join the fences, thus giving Mr. H. the use of the fence for that season. On hearing this spring that some people had rented the field from Heathcoate, (or rather taken the land to put in on shares,) Mr. B. went to them immediately and telling them the facts in regard to the fence, informed them that they could not have the use of his fence unless they paid him for it. They paid no attention to his warning but put in their crop. Heathcoate's assurance that it was all right, and proceeded to fence up the cartway left by Mr. B. and join said fence to his. This was then pulled down by Mr. Barnes, the taking down of which furnished the pretext for the late dastardly attempt at murder. It is but right to state that taking advantage of the almost dying condition in which Mr. B. is lying, H. as soon as released on bail proceeded to have the fence put up again, and is at present enjoying the use of it.
J. F. GORMON.
S. M. GORMON.

We forgot last week to notice the appearance of the Morrison County *Banner*. A. J. Clark editor and proprietor, published at Little Falls. Vol. I, Number 1 is now before us sparkling with wit; shouting fraud and red-hot as Clark's papers usually are, is everything but political success.

We received a pleasant call on yesterday from N. Tibbetts, of Aitken, who was in Brainerd to attend the funeral today of Miss Nolan, of Aitken, who died at Motley on Wednesday. He reports a very successful winter's operation in lumber, and feels cheerful over future prospects. From him we learned; for the first time, of the death on April 21st last; in Colorado, where he went for his health, of C. C. Knox; ex-Auditor of Aitken County.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Thompson were made the happy recipients, yesterday, of a wedding present; from H. H. Dodge, land examiner of the North Pacific, who was absent at the time of their wedding; in the shape of a beautiful French clock with marble case, inlaid with malachite; and beautifully engraved and gilt ornamented, and surmounted by a genuine bronze statue of King Edward the Third. The combined weight of the clock and statue one hundred pounds; cost $65.00; and was purchased from our jeweler Mr. A. Lebon.

Oglesby's Troubadours and Ball Ringers arrived in town by the two o'clock train to-day and as we write are slightning a crowd on Biy's corner by some very excellent music. Their entertainment this evening bids fair to be the very best thing in the way of an entertainment our town has ever witnessed. Mr. Dick Oglesby, the famous comedian of the troupe has a world-wide and well earned reputation and their performances through the State to this place have been followed by the highest praise. They are billed here for this evening only, but as they have two programmes and are prepared to give two entertainments at one place we hope they may be induced to give our citizens another of their excellent exhibitions on Monday evening.

Hager's Paris Circus gave an exhibition at this place on Wednesday evening last that was attended by nearly a thousand people, and notwithstanding the fates and the elements which conspired against them was a very pleasing and attractive entertainment. Bad luck on route to Duluth occasioned by stoppage and delays on heavy expense considerably embarrassed the Hindgers insomuch that all their trained horses, excepting one,—the individual property of one of the riders,—and other portions of their outfit and paraphernalia were restrained for debt thus seriously crippling the exhibition. With almost superhuman effort and fortitude however the missing parts were supplied in the very best manner the circumstances would permit and redoubled vigor apparent in every act in the parts remaining so that the athletic and trapeze performance and the writhing and turning of the contortionists were truly wonderful to behold. As though the finale was to be too successful however and the apparent luck with the gods of ill luck a severe thunder and rain storm burst upon the tent with such terrific force that the canvas seemed more like a seive than a roof and the result was all present, the audience and ring performers were drenched with rain. But even under the circumstances the tumbled only with the greater skill the contortionists writhed with greater skill —the only remaining old gray horse dashed around like mad. Though he had learned his parts in a hurricane and was just in his element, until the audience even took in the humor of that part of the programme and laughed heartily over it. All things have an end however and so did Hager's Circus and such a time in getting home never was before in Brainerd. Wading through ponds, tumbling into pits, stopping off and waiting, falling, and rolling about in the pitchy darkness, rain and mud enters into the experience of nearly all who were present so that Wednesday night and Hager's Circus will not soon be forgotten.

Livery! Livery!
Having LEASED the COMMODIOUS
MERCHANT'S HOTEL STABLES,
Laurel Street, Brainerd, Minn., I have removed all my stock of Horses and Carriages from the Leland House Stables to said premises, where I am prepared to furnish First-Class Rigs in First-Class Style on short notice and at low Rates. Give me a call. Office at the Stables, and Residence just across the street.
Brainerd, May 24th, 1878.
P. MERTZ, Proprietor.
19-tf

A. S. CAMPBELL, M.B., M.D.,
Trinity University, Toronto, Member Royal College Physicians and Surgeons, Quebec, Canada,
OFFICE—REAR OF LAW OFFICE C. B. SLEEPER, ESQ.
RESIDENCE—HEADQUARTERS HOTEL,
Brainerd, Minn.

R. K. WHITELEY,
Surveyor,
BRAINERD, - - MINN.
Claims and Homesteads Located and Surveyed.
Plat Lands Examined in the Counties of Crow Wing, Cass, Aitkin and Itasca, and Estimates given.
All Orders left at the TRIBUNE office, or addressed to me at the Post-Office, or personally will receive prompt attention.

UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA.
Literary, Agricultural, and Mechanical Departments Fully Organized.
AMONG the FACULTIES of INSTRUCTION are a FACULTY of 17 persons—the best and largest library in the State—an Experimental Farm and Fruit Horticultural Garden, containing many of the rare trees and shrubs introduced by Mr. Gideon, lately under employment—a large and excellent supply of APPARATUS, Physical, Engineering, &c.
THE NEXT YEAR BEGINS SEPT. 10, 1878.
Examinations for admission will be held at St. Cloud, June 10th; and at the University June 25th and Sept. 11th, 9 A. M.
Address correspondence to the
PRESIDENT OF THE UNIVERSITY,
Minneapolis, Minn.
WILLIAM FOLWELL.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Brainerd Tribune.

HARTLEY BROS., Publishers.

BRAINERD, - - MINNESOTA.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Terrific Cyclone.

A special from Richmond, Mo., to the *Times* says a terrific cyclone passed over that place about four o'clock on the 2d of June, levelling to the ground over half the buildings in that town. Over 100 houses were totally destroyed, and the loss of property will reach one quarter of a million dollars. Whole blocks were completely swept away, and the debris scattered four miles. The storm came from the southwest, passed to the northeast, and was preceded by a heavy fall of rain. Trees were uprooted and carried through the air like feathers, as was also fragments of houses, and in fact everything the storm struck. The shaw house, a long brick hotel, was demolished and the inmates buried in the ruins. So far as known the following persons were killed. Mrs. Rose, Mr. Rading, Miss Prouch, James Campbell, Mr. Thomas Bohannan, Mary Joy. The following were mortally wounded: W. A. Donaldson, Mr. Paul Wretz, Fred Leheman. Severely wounded: John Anderson, Marvin Ball, J. B. Hines, J. Rashbary, Florence Ford, Bob Afult, Eliza Marshall, Jas. Duncan, Mrs T. McGinnis, Geo. S. Wyer, Squire Dodd, Isabel Warner, Mrs. Jas. Smith, Fred Joy and wife, Charles J. Hughes, Jr., Mrs. Calger, Clay Burgess, Thos. Burgess, John Ballard and wife, Mrs. Perry, Jacobs, a child and to child ren, Geo. Warner, Riley, Holman, Mrs. Osborn, Sam B. Powell, Mrs. Hughes, and a number of others. Horses and stock of all kinds in the track of the storm was swept off the face of the earth. A train load of citizens of Lexington arrived to render aid, and physicians from all surrounding towns have been summoned to give medical attendance to the wounded. A patrol has been detailed to guard the town.

English Grain Market.

The Mark Lane *Express*, says by the most hopeful observers it can scarcely be said that the state of the wheat and barley on low lying land is other than extremely critical. Crops are weak, discolored and rotten in some places from the prolonged immersion, and even on light lands the harvest prospects are two or three sacks per acre worse than a month ago. If the rain speedily ceases, and a long spell of dry weather succeeds, some, but not all the damage may be repaired. Such an unfavorable change in the prospects of the English wheat crop would once have had a marked effect upon prices, but so independent has this country become of indigenous grain that the reverse has actually been the case, and values have receded 1 to 2 shillings all over the kingdom, both for English and foreign produce. The immediate causes of this depression are the enormous shipments from America, with the splendid prospects of an abundant crop this year and a feeling that our differences with Russia will be pacifically adjusted. The result is general stagnation of trade, which has moved within narrow limits throughout the week. Wheat and maize are only salable at a shilling reduction, and even then only in retail quantities. Quotations are now at a peace level. It is not impossible that the revival of a continental demand may occur to rally prices somewhat against the depressing effect of heavy prospective supplies from America and Russia. Sales of English wheat last week were 35,555 quarters, at 51 shillings 2d, against 29,573 quarters at 68 shillings 6d last year. Imports into the kingdom for the week ending May 25th, 749,504 cwts. of wheat, and 9,998 cwts of flour.

Cuba's Failure.

General Antonio Maceo, the well known [illegible] of the Cuban patriot forces, arrived in New York on the 30th ult., from Jamaica. He is accompanied by two members of his staff, Brigadier [illegible] Livedal and [illegible] Rivers. The general has been wounded 21 times since the beginning of the campaign, and now carries in his body four bullets. He says during the past six years the patriots have been constantly promised aid form this country, but up to the present time they received absolutely nothing. The strength of the patriot army to-day is not much over 4,000 men, but they are well armed and drilled and in fine condition. They have opposed to them over 4,000 Spanish troops who give the patriots not a minute's peace. The general asserts that there is not the slightest truth in the report of his surrender. He says, "I have made no terms whatever with the Spanish government. I am commissioned here by the provisional government, and by the courtesy of Gen. Campos was permitted to pass through his lines. The war must continue. There is now no more congress or standing government, and affairs are under the direction of Manuel Calver, the head of the provisional government. Officers are now in Jamaica on an important commission from Manuel Calver."

Train Robbers.

On the 29th ult., a party of masked men boarded a west-bound Union Pacific passenger train, just after it left Percy station, entered the middle sleeping car, and proceeded to rob the passengers. They took a watch and one hundred dollars from one passenger fifty dollars and tickets from another, a gold watch and thirty-five dollars from the sleeping car conductor. At that time some one pulled the bell cord, and the robbers becoming frightened jumped off. They fired three shots in the sleeper without injury to the passengers. They struck one passenger with a pistol, cutting the scalp some. It was all done in three minutes, and the robbers were out of sight in the darkness before the train stopped. The ground being wet their trail was discovered at daylight next morning, and a large force of armed men started in pursuit. The Union Pacific railroad company offer a reward of $1,000 for the arrest of the robbers.

An Ohio Hanging Bee.

About 11 o'clock on the 31st ult., a mob of about 20,000 people who had congregated to see what they could of the execution of L. Webb, the colored murderer, at Mansfield, Ohio, made a rush, overpowered the guards, scaled the jail yard fence, and in a few minutes had torn down a greater part of the enclosure. Sheriff Ritchie telegraphed the governor, notifying him of the act, and saying that unless he hung Webb publicly the mob would tear down the jail. The governor replied, directing him to carry out the sentence of the law. At 12:10 p. m, Sheriff Ritchie and Sheriff Gay, of Knox county appeared with Webb, between them. On reaching the outside Webb glanced all around with a smile on his countenance. After adjusting the noose around Webb's neck and a short prayer being offered the drop was sprung. Life was pronounced extinct in ten minutes after the trap sprung.

Sunk in Five Minutes.

The German squadron, consisting of three iron clads, the Prussen, Grosser Kurfurs, and Koenig Wilhelm, passed Dover at 8:45 A. M. on the 31st ult., bound for Plymouth whence it was expected to sail for Gibraltar. When the squadron was off Ludgate, about five miles from shore, one of the iron clads was observed to be gradually keeling over on her beam ends and men were seen crowding on her bulwarks. In about five minutes the vessel went down on her side, her boilers blowing up as she sank. Boats from the other iron clads were launched and a number of Folkestone fishing smacks near by hurried to the scene. It is hoped many lives were saved. The Folkestone life boat was launched, but arrived too late to be of service. Several steamers have gone to the scene of the disaster from Dover. The Koenig Wilhelm, which ran into the Grosser Kurfurst, is very badly damaged.

Assassination in Japan.

Okubo Tossimitoi, senior Imperial councilor and minister of the home department, was assassinated May 14, at Yokohama, Japan. He was attacked by six men while riding from his residence to the palace at 8 o'clock A. M. The murderers selected an unfrequented part of the route, cut down his horse, killed the driver and slaughtered their victim as he sprang from the carriage. The body was freightfully mutilated, the face and neck covered with wounds, and one hand cut off. The assassins immediately proceeded to the palace and gave themselves up. They proved to be fanatical followers of the late rebel Saigo, although not from his part of the country. Two of them wrote a letter and sent it to a newspaper before setting out declaring their reasons. They say Okubo is selfish and tyrannical, preferring despotism to liberty, overrides law at pleasure, is arbitrary and proud, wastes the public money, excludes patriots from a share in the government, thus exciting rebellion, and fails to sustain the dignity of the empire towards other nations. Therefore they kill him. The seventh accomplice surrendered himself.

Another Attempt to Assassinate Emperor Wilhelm.

While the Emperor Wilhelm was taking a drive on the 2d inst., some shots, apparently proceeding from a house in the avenue Under der Linden were fired at him. The Emperor was wounded in one arm and on the cheek by buck hot and small shot. The would-be assassi. is a Dr. Nabeling, occupying apartments o. 18 Under der Linden. When his door was forced open he fired upon and wounded the hotel keeper and tried to commit suicide, but was secured. The emperor's personal attendant jumped into the carriage and supported the emperor until the carriage reached the palace. The emperor was conveyed to bed and several grains o shot extracted, causing great loss of blood. The emperor suffered great pain, but never lost consciousress. No serious apprehensions were felt as to his condition.

Cyclone in Illinois.

A special from Gardner, Ill., says a tremendous wind storm passed over that place and vicinity on the 31st inst., which did a large amount of damage. The barn of L. C. Fuller was completely demolished and the house carried about 40 feet and nearly destroyed. Jas. Mann's house and barn was also badly damaged. The houses, barns and nearly all out-buildings of Aaron Scrogg were entirely demolished. Everything on the farm of Mr. Ostrame was swept away. At St. James, McComb's place, considerable damage was done and Mrs. McComb killed. An iron bridge crossing a stream near by was struck and a good part of it broken and twisted and carried several rods down stream. A number of other houses in the course of the storm were badly injured, but no lives lost.

War Indefinitely Postponed.

A special from London gives an interview with Count Schouvaloff. The correspondent says the count insisted that the probabilities of war had vanished, and that Russia prefered peace to an armed conflict. All the greater obstacles outstanding between England and Russia have been finally removed. Terms of agreement were forwarded on the 30th ult. Invitations to the congress and to the conference will be issued in a few days. Berlin has been selected as the place where the meeting will be held. I intended to [illegible] London for the Russian camp on the 1st of June. I shall be accompanied by a private secretary and three servants. In my opinion the probability of war at present is indefinitely postponed.

A New Lava Bed War.

A dispatch from Gen. McDowell was received at army headquarters on the 1st inst., which gave hopeful indications of a first class Indian war again this summer. It stated that the Bannock Indians had been making threats to the settlers for some time past. The letter reports that the Indians above mentioned have gone into camp with about 200 warlors well armed and equipped, between the Big Cammas prairie and the Snake river in the lava beds. The settlers counted sixty lodges of them and twenty more lodges of Buffalo Horse's warriors have just joined them. A detachment of seventy-five soldiers has gone to protect the settlers, sent from Fort Boise. If trouble occurs Gen. Sheridan will work from Fort Hall.

Political Notes.

The Maine Greenback State Convention met at Lewiston, Me., on the 5th inst., 887 delegates being present. Speeches were made by various delegates amid confusion and cheers for Cooper. Jas. W. Smith was nominated for Governor. The New York Greenback conference met at Auburn on the 5th inst. Beckman, Republican, is elected Governor of Oregon. The Indiana State Republican Convention met in Indianapolis on the 5th inst. Gen. Ben. Harrison was made President, and Gen. Lux. Noble, Secretary. A ticket was nominated as follows: Secretary of State, Isaac W. Moore; for Auditor of State, Gen. A. O. Miller; Treasurer of State, Maj. Geo. F. Herrit; for Attorney General, Judge D. P. Baldwin; for Superintendent of Public Instruction, John T. Merrill.

Indian Outbreak Feared.

The subject of Indian troubles is a source of great attention at the war department. The secretary of war and the general of the army have been in consultation with reference thereto, and in the brief cabinet council on the 4th inst. Mr. McCrary indicated to the President and members of the cabinet his views and that of military commanders reporting to the secretary of war regarding the seriousness of the situation. Army officers are convinced that there is danger ahead. It is the opinion at the war department that the army force is far from a sufficient number to accomplish all necessary to prevent outbreaks, but reliance is placed upon the support troops will receive from frontiersmen. Troubles on the Rio Grand just reported cause as much apprehension as the Western Indian outbreak.

A Lecherous Postmaster.

The sensation in Cincinnati on the 1st inst., was the suit brought against the newly installed postmaster, J. P. Lodge by Jos. J. Crane, who begs to have judgement rendered in his favor in the sum of $20,000 against postmaster J. P. Lodge of Cincinnati, as compensation to himself, plaintiff, and penalty against J. P. Lodge for debauching the wife of the aforesaid Joseph J. Crane and alienating her affections. The petition sets forth that the seductive proceedings of postmaster Lodge commenced in October, 1874, and have been continued efficiently and incessantly ever since. It is alleged, but not in the petition that postmaster Lodge has this woman now in his employ in the Cincinnati post office.

Grave Robbing in Ohio.

Considerable excitement was created at Cincinnati on the 30th inst., by the accidental discovery of the body of Hon. J. Scott Harrison, who was buried the day before in his family vault at North Bend, in the dissecting rooms of the Ohio medical college. A body had been stolen at North Bend within the week, and a son of Mr. Harrison, accompanied with a friend, was seeking it around the medical colleges of Cincinnati. It was not known that Harrison's body had been taken until his son recognized it in the rooms of the Ohio medical college. The janitor of the college was arrested.

Gen. Howard and Troops Start for the Lava Beds.

Troops have been ordered to Boise City. Two companies will go from Fort Canby, six from Vancouver, and all those at Walla Walla. In consequence of the unsettled feeling among the Indians on the upper Columbia no troops will be withdrawn from Wheaton's command there. Altogether about 800 effective men can be concentrated at Boise, but it will take two weeks for them to reach there. Gen. Sherman telegraphs Howard that in the movements to be made department lines will be ignored.

Fired by Tramps.

Chaney's extensive warehouse, located at Winchester, Ohio, was destroyed by fire on the 2d inst., with outbuildings, containing 25,000 bushels of corn and 20,000; bushels of oats. Loss abovt $2,0000 the insurance amounts to $10,000. Several stores and buildings were slightly damaged. The fire is supposed to have been caused by tramps and four men are under arrest. But for the vigilence of officials of the King Valley railroad company in transporting the Columbus fire department to Winchester, the loss would have been made greater.

Confessed His Crime.

The execution of Wm. R. Robinson, colored, for the murder of Eliza Ray, colored, two years since, took place at Bowling Green Va., on the 31st ult., in the presence of 400 persons. The prisoner admonished his hearers to beware of evil company and adhear to the teaching of parents. He acknowledged committing the deed for which he was to suffer, and said he was prepared to meet God. At 12 o'clock the cap was drawn over the face and the unfortunate man launched into eternity. He died easil y, his neck being broken by the fall.

Pope Leo's Troublesome Heners.

A dispatch from Rome says the Pope is ill in body and distressed in mind by the plots and cabals designed to prevent the reforms he proposes. It is reported the Pope manifests a disposition to abdicate. Cardinal Franchi is doing his utmost to check the machinations of the Jesuits. The latter, on the other hand, are striving to secure Cardinal Franchi's downfall.

The Charter Oak.

At a regular meeting of the Charter Oak Life Insurance on the 3d inst., Geo. M. Bartholomew, president pro tem., was elected permanent president. A circular to policy holders, relative to the present condition of the company and the prospects, was substan tially agreed upon, and is to be issued in a few days.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE, May 31.—The resolution for final adjournment on June 17 was received and laid over. The bill for the appointment of an additional circuit judge for Indiana and Illinois was passed. The bill to confirm the title to certain Chicago real estate was indefinitely postponed. The legislative bill was taken up and after several amendments were agreed to, passed. After considerable discussion, the bill to appropriate money for the payment of the Halifax award was taken up, 35 to 20. [illegible] journed without action on the bill.

HOUSE, May 31.—The bill appropriating $20,000 to defray the expenses of the Potter committee was passed. The bill of Mr. Sapp for the relief of settlers on public lands was passed. A large number of private bills were passed.

SENATE, June 1.—The committee on railroads reported back the Senate bill authorizing railroad companies to construct and maintain telegraph lines for commercial purposes, and to secure to government use the same for military, postal, and other purposes, with an amendment in the nature of a substitute. The bill to provide a fire-proof bureau of engraving and printing and the medical branches of the treasury and other departments, passed. The concurrent resolution in regard to final adjournment was taken up, the amendment of the House, fixing June 17th as the day of final adjournment, was concurred in, yeas 38 nays 17.

HOUSE, June 1.—Mr. Harris from the committee on judiciary reported a bill giving circuit courts supervisory jurisdiction in certain criminal cases. The following bills were passed: The bill authorizing the solicitor of the treasury with consent of the secretary of war to cancel certain contracts for the sale of land made at Harper's Ferry in 1869, to resell the same, and sell or lease all other real estate or riparion rights owned by the United States at Harper's Ferry; changing the time for holding the district convention for the Western district of Pennsylvania; to provide for holding the United States district court at Kansas City; dividing Colorado into three judicial districts; reorganizing the judicial districts of Michigan; for holding terms of United States district court for West Verginia at Martinsburg.

SENATE, June 3.—A resolution calling on the President for correspondence with Great Britain relating to the sixth article of the treaty of Washington, which provides that joint effort shall be made to induce other governments to adopt the three rules, for the action of neutrals in time of war. The Senate refused to take up the election bill, 26 to 27. Minor bills were passed; among them that providing for the issue of arms to territories. Mr. Spencer offered an amendment to the army bill, providing for a military post in the Black Hills. The senate then considered the post-route bill. An amendment restoring the franking privilege caused some discussion and was rejected by a tie vote.

HOUSE, June 3.—Bills were introduced and referred and the internal revenue bill considered. The evening session was devoted to the life saving service bill.

SENATE, June 4.—The select committee on Mexican relations was authorized to sit through the recess. The bill creating the office of railroad commissioner was passed. Mr. Burnside reported a bill to create a commission to reorganize the army. Several minor bills were passed, among them one for a military telegraph in Dakota and Montana. Mr. Spencer introduced a bill for a military post on Milk river. The post-route bill was considered and the army bill reported with amendments.

HOUSE, June 4.—Bills were passed fixing the day of election of congressmen in several States; also the time for holding courts, and relating to other unimportant matters. The bill reorganizing the life-saving service was passed. The house then went into committee of the whole on the tariff bill, and after a brief discussion the bill was read a first time.

SENATE, June 5.—Mr. Matthews made a personal explanation denying complicity in any plots and previous connection with the Louisiana election as charged in the testimony of Anderson before the Potter committee, and moved the appointment of a committee to investigate the subject. Agreed to. Mr. Sherman introduced a bill creating a sinking fund for the Kansas Pacific railroad, similar to the Pacific railroad funding bill, lately passed. The Texas Pacific bill was considered, the post route bill came up, and discussion of the Brazilian steamship line subsidy was resumed. Several amendments were offered, which created discussion.

HOUSE, June 5.—The tariff bill coming up as special order, the enacting clause was stricken out by a vote of 134 to 120. The Mexican awards bill was then amended and passed. The House then considered the bill to amend the internal revenue laws. An amendment was adopted reducing the tax on manufactured tobacco to sixteen cents.

Impeachment.

[illegible] presented, to which [illegible] were entered a demurer. The demurrer was overruled by a vote of 25 to 13. Article five was passed, without prejudice. Article six was then taken up and a large number of witnesses examined. Judge Page is charged with having accused the grand jury of being bribed for failing to find an indictment against one Ingmundson, who was thought to be guilty of an offense. Without concluding the court adjourned.

FRIDAY, May 31.—R. A. Jones was the first witness and testified as to Judge Page's conduct in the Ingmundson case, and the subsequent language used to the grand jury. W. E. Wilkin testified as to the Judge's charge relative to the alleged irregularities in the auditors office. C. C. Crane, Levi Foss, A. E. Woodard and W. H. Crandell were also examined relative to the same matters, without developing any additional facts, after which the court adjourned to Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

MONDAY, June 3.—The examination of I Ingmudson, Treasurer of Mewer county, was taken in hand. He testified as to his arrest for alleged malfeasance, and Judge Page's conduct in connection therewith, and on the cross-examination gave a detailed account of all the transactions of the office which led to the legal proceedings against him. He admitted that he harbored hard feelings against the Juage, and had denounced him publicly. He had contributed $50 towards paying the expenses of his impeachment.

TUESDAY, June 4.—The court received and accepted an invitation to attend the commencement exercises of the State University at Minneapolis on Thursday. David K. Stimson testified as to his arrest for contempt at the instance of Judge Page. He had circulated the petition charging the Judge with malfeasance. Lyman Baird, R. I. Smith, Lafayette French, Joseph Schwan and A. W. Kimball also testified as to the same matter and the libel in the *Pioneer Press*. Article ten was reached at the afternoon session, and objection was again made to it on account of its indefiniteness by counsel for the defense. A bill of particulars was filed as follows: 1. Of maliciously prosecuting P. T. McIntyre, County Auditor. 2. Of maliciously humiliating Lafayette French, County Attorney. 3. Of abusing George Baird, then Sheriff of the county. 4. Of publicly reprimanding R. O. Hall, Sheriff, for an alleged neglect of duty. 5. Of maliciously revoking the appointment of C. L. West as Janitor. 6. Of angrily and maliciously abusing R. O. Hall, Sheriff, for alleged neglect in failing to produce one Huntley in court. 7. Of habitually refusing to allow the Sheriff to appoint his own court deputies. Testimony on several of the specifications, was heard, when the court adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, June 5.—Witnesses were sworn as to the charges contained in article ten. George Baird and Lyman Baird testified as to Judge Page's manner at the time of the whisky riots at Austin in 1874, both declaring that he was much excited and spoke in a loud and peremptory tone censuring the former for not making arrests. This completed the complainant's case. In the afternoon Mr. Losey, counsel for the defense, opened the case with a speech occupying about three hours. He reviewed the testimony of witnesses mercilessly and quoted the provisions of the law with a view to showing that the offense committed, if committed at all, should lie at the door of the witnesses. Before Mr. Losey had concluded the court adjourned till Friday morn'ng.

The Congress of Nations.

In the House of Commons on the 3d inst., the papers in regard to the congress were laid on the table. The chancellor of the exchequer stated the documents embrace the invitation of Germany to a congress to be held in Berlin on the 13th of June, for a free discussion of the treaty of San Stefano, and Lord Salisbury's acceptance of Germany's invitation, with an explanation that England understands that all the great powers are asked to assent to a free discussion of the aforesaid treaty. The chancellor confirmed the announcement that Lords Beaconsfield, Salisbury and Odo Russell will represent Great Britain in the congress.

THE INVITATION.

"The undersigned, ambassadors of the Emperor of Germany, has the honor, by order of his government, to convey to his excellency the Marquis of Salisbury, Secretary of State for foreign affairs to her majesty the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India, the following communication in conformity with the initiatives taken by the Austria-Hungarian cabinet. The government of his majesty the Emperor has the honor to propose to the powers that are signatories of the treaties of 1856 and 1871, to meet in congress at Berlin to discuss their stipulations of the preliminary treaty of San Stefano, concluded between Russia and Turkey. The government of his majesty, in giving this invitation to the government of her Britanic majesty, understands that in accepting it the government of her Britanic majesty consents to admit free discussion of the whole of the contents of the treaty of San Stefano, and that it is ready to participate therein. In the event of the acceptance of all the powers invited, the government of his majesty proposes to fix the meeting of the congress for June 13. The undersigned, in bringing the above to the knowledge of his excellency, has the honor to ask him to be good enough to acquaint him as soon as possible with the reply of the British government.

THE ACCEPTANCE.

The following is Lord Salisbury's reply to the foregoing: "The undersigned, her Majesty's principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, has the honor to acknowledge the receipt of his excellency's communication inviting her Majesty's government to take part in a congress at Berlin for the discussion of the stipulations of the preliminary treaty concluded at San Stefano between Russia and Turkey. The undersigned, taking his excellency's verbal intimation that the invitation had been sent in the same terms to other powers who are signatories of the treaty of Paris, and understanding that those powers assent to the invitation on the terms stated in his excellency's note, has the honor to inform his excellency that the government of her Majesty will be ready to take part in a congress at the date mentioned.

Chicago Produce Market.

GRAIN—Wheat, active, strong and higher; No. 2 $1.05cash; 98¼@98½c June; 94¼c July; No. 3 Chicago 92¼c; rejected, 77c. Corn, active, firm and higher at 37c cash; 36¾c May; 36¼c June; 36¾c July; 37¼c August; rejected, 34c. Oats, fairly active and a shade higher at 23¾c cash; 23½c June; 23¾c July. Rye, steady at 53c. Barley, firmer at 47½c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, active and firm at $8.25 cash and June; 8.40@8.42½ July; 8.57½@8.60 August. Lard, fairly active at 6.47½ cash and June; 6.57½ July; 6.65 August. Bulk meats, fairly active; shoulders $3.75; short rib 4.50; short clear 4.62½.

Milwaukee Produce Market.

GRAIN—Wheat, opened firm and ¼c higher, and closed firm; No. 1 hard, $1.03½; No. 1, 1.02; No. 2 1.01; May, 1.01; June, 99¼c; July, 97¾c; No. 3, 92¼c. Corn, better, fair inquiry; No. 2 37¾c; new, 33½c. Oats, a shade easier; No. 2, 23¼c. Rye, steady; No. 1, 52c. Barley, unsettled and neglected; No. 2 62c; June 61c; July 52c.

PROVISIONS—Quiet but firmer; mess pork, $8.25. Lard, prime steam 6.80@7.00.

New York Produce Market.

GRAIN—Wheat, dull and heavy; receipts, 298,000 bushels; No. 3 spring, $1.00; No. 2 Chicago 1.12; No. 2 Northwestern and No. 2 Milwaukee 1.12½; No. 2 red winter 1.16@1.18; No. 1 white 1.25. Rye, dull and heavy; western 65@66c. Barley, quiet and unchanged. Malt, dull. Corn, receipts 268,000 bushels; steam 45¼@46¼c; No. 2, 46¼@47c; No. 2 white 53. Oats, moderate and active; receipts, 66,000 bushels; mixed western 29@32c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, $9.00@9.50. Beef quiet and unchanged. Cut meat, western long clear, dull. Lard, quiet at $6.75.

First Minnesota.—The Eleventh Annual Reunion at Mankato.

The following circular, which explains itself, has been issued:

DEAR COMRADE:—The annual reunion of the First Minnesota Regiment association will be an encampment, at Camp German, Mankato, June 19th and 20th, 1878. Yourself and family are earnestly requested to be present. Dear comrade, the land is filled with milk and honey, come and receive it, "without money and without price," for the citizens of Mankato will be glad to receive you.

St. Paul & Sioux City railroad will issue round trip tickets at three cents per mile and Winona & St. Peter road for one and one-fifth usual rates.

JAS. CANNON, Pres't.

R. L. GORMAN, Sec'y.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

Investigating the Election of 1876 Under the Potter Resolution—James E. Anderson and Secretary Sherman on the Stand.

The select committee of the House of Representatives to investigate the alleged frauds in Louisiana and Florida, began their labors on the 1st inst. The committee sat with open doors. Messrs. Wilson and Shellabarger appeared as counsel for Secretary Sherman. The sub-committee to visit Florida was announced to consist of Hunter, Springer and Hiscock. Louis E. Anderson was first called to testify. At the time of the election he was supervisor of the election returns for the parish of East Feliciana, Louisiana. He testified at length in regard to transactions in the parish, and interviews with certain parties, and in regard to an attempt to get him to enter a protest against the returns by reason of intimidation having been used. In reply to Marshal Pitkin he said intimidation had been used, but he did not know whether it had been practiced by Democrats or Republicans, and that consequently he was not prepared to make a protest. He subsequently entered a protest and testified as to various attempts to have him change and make said protest stronger. He gave the substance of an interview between himself and D. A. Weber, supervisor of election returns in West Feliciana and John Sherman. Mr. Sherman remarked "there is a crisis in which not only Louisiana but the whole country is involved and it is a time when we expect and want every Republican and every true patriot to stand by us. Now I hope you, gentlemen, are going to do that thing." Mr. Weber replied that he and Anderson had already done more than the circumstances of the case would warrant, and a great deal more than safety would warrant, in that if Packard became Governor there was no possibility of their getting anything under the United States Government. Mr. Sherman assured the witness, Mr. Weber, that no danger lay in that direction, what the Republican party had not been in the habit of forgetting men who stood by it in the hour of peril. "Mr. Sherman," said the witness, "raised his left hand and said," "that I want to say to you is, that if you gentlemen, stand firm in this matter, and let it run as it is you will find no cause to regret it." Subsequently the witness wanted Sherman's verbal declorations and assurances in "black and white," and accordingly he and Weber jointly addressed the following letter to

MR. SHERMAN:

"SIR. We have carefully considered the arrangements advanced by you in our interview. Your assurance that we shall be taken care of, is scarcely specific enough. In case we pursue the course suggested by you, we would be obliged to leave the State. Will you, therefore, state in writing who we shall look to for the fulfillment of these promises. Respectfully,

(Signed.) D. A. WEBER,
JAMES D. ANDERSON.

To Hon. Jno. Sherman.

Mr. McMahon proposed to put in evidence a copy of Sherman's letter in reply. After strong discussion as to whether the copy of Mr. Sherman's letter could be read and put in evidence, Mr. Cutler offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the paper identified by the witness be read, but not read nor given to the public until Mr. Secretary Sherman may be forthwith called and the paper shown and he asked if he admits it to be a copy of any letter written by him.

Mr. Sherman being notified of this proceeding, and invited to appear, did appear in response to such invitation, when the follow ing took place:

The chairman to Secretary Sherman: Jas. E. Anderson, the witness testifying before the committee this morning, stated that he had received from the hands of D. A. Weber a letter purporting to be signed by you, of which I now show you a copy. Will you now state to the committee whether you ever wrote such a letter?

Mr. Sherman after an inspection of the paper handed him replied: I can only say this, that I believe upon my responsibility and the oath I have taken, I never wrote such a letter. I have no recollection of ever writing such a letter. If this letter was written it must have been, if I am not mistaken about dates, on the day when the returning officers first commenced to open the returns. I think it was on the 20th. At that time I knew but little about the transaction. The papers had not been opened. I do not believe I ever wrote that letter. At the same time there are things in this letter that I would have written to these, or any other men who were engaged in the performance of what I believed to be their duty, if I had been asked, but I do not believe [illegible]

THE LETTER.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 20, 1876.—Messrs. D. A. Weber and James E. Anderson: Gentlemen—Your note of even date has just been received. Neither Mr. Hayes, myself, the gentlemen who accompany me, or the country at large can ever forget the obligations under which you will have placed us should you stand firm in the position you have taken. From a long and intimate acquaintance with Gov. Hayes I am justified in assuming responsibility for the promises made, and will guarantee you will be provided for as soon after the 4th of March as may be practicable, and in such manner as will enable you both to leave Louisiana should you deem it necessary. Very truly yours,

JOHN SHERMAN.

The examination of Anderson was resumed, and much correspondence was put in evidence, including several letters that passed between him and Stanley Matthews, pertaining to Anderson's claim upon the administration for some lucrative appointment developing the fact that though Matthews recognized such claim as legitimate, Anderson's expectations were not realized, and that he finally turned with scorn on Matthews and the administration, saying in his letter to Matthews of June 27, 1877, "I have nothing further to ask at your hands, or of the monumental fraud who occupies the White House, &c."

A Washington tellegram of June 2nd states that the evidence given on the 1st inst., was the absorbing theme of conversation in Washington political circles, and gave rise to comments that sound in accordance with divergent political predictions. The committee at the instance of its representative members has subpœnaed Judge Campbell now a member of the Dakota supreme court, but formerly judge of the fourth district court of Louisiana. It is claimed that he will testify that Anderson made oath before him to the protest which he, Anderson, yesterday denied having sworn to. Ex-Marshall Pitkin has also been summoned as a witness in rebuttal of certain portions of Andersons testimony. Anderson is at present one of the editors of the Philadelphia *North American*.

A Young Lady Buzzed to Death.

One of the strangest and most startling cases of suicide ever chronicled occurred at Altox yesterday. Had such an incident been employed by Wilkie Collins for a *denoyement* in one of his *outre* dramatic novels, the world would have laughed at it as a wild improbability of that fertile novelist's brain. But this sad occurrence is only one more illustration of the old saying, "Truth is stranger than fiction." Miss Christy, who resided at Upper Alton, was a young lady of more than ordinary beauty and gifted with intellectual abilities of no mean rank. Refined, courteous and cultured in her manner, she won the love of a large circle of friends, and her fate has thrown quite a gloom over the community. This young lady has been afflicted for the last few months with a most extraordinary phenomenon. Her head was continually suffering from a throbbing and buzzing sensation. It was as if myriads of bees, flies and gnats, or other winged insects, were pursuing her and encircling her with an eternal, everlasting buzz! buzz! buzz! This constant drumming and buzzing must have been an unspeakable agony to such a sensitive creature. The imaginary insects pursued her everywhere; evey step she took she was accompanied by this awful drumming and horrible buzzing. The tortures she suffered must have been inconceivable; from morn to night, from day to day and week to week, the inexorable fates encircled her fast weakening brain closer and closer with an invisible ring, each link of which was a pitiless buzz. Yesterday the young lady's torment became unendurable, and in a moment of uncontrollable agony and violent emotion Miss Christy ran from the house into the back garden and jumped deliberately into the well, determined at last to rid herself of that incessant buzz, a torture that rivalled the fabled tortures of Tantalus. Help was immediately at hand, but before the distracted lady could be rescued from the well, life was extinct.—*Alton (Ill) Dispatch to St. Louis Press.*

Strange.

I.

Strange that the wind should be left so free,
To play with a flower or tear a tree;
To range or to ramble whe'er it will,
And as it lists to be fierce or still,
Above and around to breathe of life,
Or to mingle the earth and sky in strife;
Gentle to whisper with morning light,
Yet to growl like a fettered fiend at night,
To love and to cherish and bless to-day,
What to-morrow it ruthlessly rends away.

II.

Strange, that the sun should call into birth,
All the fairest flowers and fruits of earth,
Then bid them perish and see them die,
Whilst they cheer the soul and gladden the eye.
At morn its child is the pride of spring,
At night a shrivel'd and loathsome thing.
To-day there is hope and life in its breath;
To-morrow it sinks to a useless death,
Strange, does it seem, that the sun should joy
To give life alone that it may destroy.

III.

Strange, that the ocean should come and go
With its daily and nightly ebb and flow;
To bear on its placid breat at morn,
The barque that ere night will be tempest torn.
To cherish it all the way it may roam,
Then leave it a wreck within sight of home
To smile as the mariner's toils are o'er,
Then wash the dead to his cottage door.
And gently ripple o'er the strand,
To watch the widow behold him land.

IV.

But stranger than all that man must die;
When his plans are formed and his hopes are high,
He walks forth a lord of the earth to-day
And to-morrow behold him a part of its clay.
He was born in sorrow and cradled in pain,
And from youth to old age it is labor in vain.
And all that seventy years can show,
Is that wealth is trouble and wisdom woe.
He walketh a path of care and strife,
Who drinks of the poisonous cup of life.

WEBSTER AND BENTON.

One day after dinner, as Mr. Webster was seated in his library, the servant announced "Mr. Wilson, of St. Louis," and John Wilson came into the library. Mr. Webster at once rose and greeted him. Narrating the visit to me he said:

Mr. Wilson was a gentleman whom I had known more or less for a quarter of a century; a lawyer of pretty extensive practice, with a good deal of talent; a man of very violent prejudices and temper, who had spent most of his public life after he had reached manhood, in violent opposition to Colonel Benton's Democracy as it was a personal feud, as bitter and malignant as any that ever existed between two men. It was notorious in St. Louis that when Colonel Benton went on the stump, John Wilson would always be there to meet him and to abuse him in the most virulent terms, and then Mr. Benton would return the fire. I had not seen Wilson for a good many years, and only met him occasionally in Court. He came to me now a broken man, prematurely old, with a wrecked fortune, and, after some conversation, he said:

"I am going to emigrate to California in my old age, Mr. Webster; I am poor; have a family; and although it matters but little to me, for the short time that remains to me, if I am poor, yet there are those who are dear to me whose condition I might improve by going to a new country and trying to mend my fortunes. My object in calling on you is to trouble you for a letter to some one in California; [illegible] respectable person, worthy of confidence."

After expressing my regret that he should feel obliged to emigrate to such a distance—for then it looked like a formidable undertaking to go to California—I asked him if he was fully determined.

"Yes," said he, "I have made up my mind."

Then I set about thinking what I could do for him. I saw no way to give him assistance. I had no particular influence with the government at that time, and finally I said:

"I am sorry, Mr. Wilson, to say, that so far as I am aware, there is not a human being in California that I know. If I were to undertake to give you a letter to any one in California, I should not know to whom to address it."

"That makes no difference," said he, "Every body knows you, and a certificate that you know me will be the most valuable testimonial I could have."

"I will write one with great pleasure; although you probably overrate the influence of my name in California, I want to give you something that will be of benefit to you. Let me see, Mr. Wilson. Colonel Benton almost owns California, and he could give you a letter to Fremont and others that would be of first-rate service to you."

He looked me in the face, half astonished and half inquiringly, as much as to say, "Can it be possible that your are ignorant of the relations between Colonel Benton and myself?"

"I understand what you mean: I am perfecty aware of the past difficulties between you and Mr. Benton, and the bitter personal hostility that has existed. But I want to say to you that a great change has come over Colonel Benton since you knew him. His feelings and sentiments are softened. We are getting older. Our fiery hot blood is getting cooled and changed. It is hardly worth while for men, while they are getting near the maximum of human life, to indulge in these feelings of enmity and ill will. It is a thing that we ought to rid ourselves of. Colonel Benton and I have been engaged in a war of words, as you and he have, and, up to two or three years ago, we went out of the same door for years without saying as much as 'good-morning' to one another. Now I do not know a man in the Senate to whom I would go with more with more certainty of having a favor granted than to Colonel Benton. He feels that age is coming upon him, and he is reconciled to many of his bitterest opponents."

"Is thy servant a dog," replied Wilson "that he should do this thing and tha thing? I would not have a letter from him, I would not speak to him, I would not be holden to him for a favor—not to save the life of every member of my family! No, sir! The thought of it makes me shudder. I feel indignant at the mention of it. I take a letter from Mr. Benton! I—"

"Stop, stop!" said I. "that is the old man speaking in you. That is not the spirit in which to indulge. I know how you feel."

And while he was raving and protesting and declaring, by all the saints in the calendar, his purpose to accept no favor from Colonel Benton, I turned round to my desk and addressed a note to Benton something like this:

"Dear Sir: I am aware of the disputed personal and political, which have taken place between yourself and the bearer of this note, Mr. John Wilson. But the gentleman is now old, and is going to California, and he needs a recommendation. I know nobody in California to whom I could address a letter that would be of any service to him. You know everybody, and a letter from you would do him a great deal of good. I have assured Mr. Wilson that it will give you more pleasure to forgive and forget what has passed between you and him, and to give him a letter that will do him good, than it will him to receive it. I am going to persuade him to carry this note, and I know you will be glad to see him."

Wilson got through protesting, and I read him the note. Then I said:

"I want you to carry it to Benton."

"I won't!" he replied.

I coaxed and scolded and reasoned, and brought every consideration—death, eternity, and everything else—to bear, but it seemed of no use. Said I:

"Wilson, you will regret it."

After a while he got a little softened, and some tears flowed, and at last I made him promise, rather reluctantly, that he would deliver the note at Colonel Benton's door, if he did not do any more. He told me afterwards that it was the bitterest pill he ever swallowed. Colonel Benton's house was not far from mine. Wilson took the note, and, as he afterwards told me, went up with trembling hands, put the note with his own card into the hand of the girl that came to the door, and ran away to his lodgings. He had been scarcely half an hour in his room, trembling to think what he had done when a note came from Colonel Benton saying he had received the card and note, and that Mrs. Benton and himself would have much pleasure in receiving Mr. Wilson at breakfast at nine o'clock the next morning. They would wait breakfast for him, and no answer was expected.

"The idea," said he to himself, "that I am to breakfast with Tom Benton! John Wilson, what will people say, and what shall I say? The thing is not to be thought of. And yet I must. I have delivered the note and sent my card. If I don't go now, it will be rude. I wish I had not taken it. It doesn't seem to me as if I could go and sit at the table." "I lay awake," said he, afterward to me, "that night, thinking of it, and in the morning I felt as a man might feel who had had sentence of death passed upon him, and was called by the turnkey to get up for his breakfast. I rose, however, made my toilet, and, after hesitating a great deal, went to Colonel Benton's house. My hands trembled as I rang the bell. Instead of the servant, the Colonel himself came to the door. He took me by both hands and said, 'Wilson I am delighted to see you: this is the happiest meeting I have had for twenty years. Give me your hand. Webster has done the kindest thing he ever did in his life.' Leading me directly to the dining-room, he presented me to Mrs. Benton, and we both sat down to breakfast. After inquiring about my family, he said, 'You and I, Wilson, have been quarrelling on the stump for twenty-five years. We have been calling each other hard names, but really with no want of mutual respect or confidence. It has been a mere foolish fight, and let's wipe it out of mind. Everything that I have said about you I ask your pardon for.' Both cried a little, and I asked his pardon, and we were good friends. We talked over old matters, and spent the morning till twelve o'clock in pleasant conversation. Nothing was said of the letter until I was departing. He turned to his desk, and said, 'I have prepared some letters for you to my son-in-law and other friends in California;' and he handed me nine sheets of foolscap.

"It was not a letter, but an ukase—a command to 'every person to whom these presents shall come, greeting.' It was to the effect that whoever received them must give special attention to the wants of his particular friend, Colonel John Wilson, of St. Louis. Everything was to give way to that. He put them into my hands, and I thanked him and left."

Mr. Webster continued: "Colonel Benton afterward came to me, and said, 'Webster, that was the kindest thing you ever did. God bless you for sending John Wilson to me! That is one troublesome thing off my mind. That was kind, Webster. Let us get those things off our minds as fast as we can. We have not much longer to stay; we have got pretty near the end; we want to go into the presence of our Maker with as little enmity in our hearts as possible.'"

In The Clutches Of An Octopus.

The Warrnambool (Australia) *Standard* gives an account of a diver being seized by an octopus or sea-devil: The diver engaged at the Moyne River; Belfast, in removing the reef had a rather narrow escape from loosing his fife. It appears that Mr. Smale had fired off a charge of dynamite and displaced a large quantity of stones at the bottom of the river. He went down to prepare for lifting these stones by the aid of chains into the punt. While engaged in rolling over a large stone he saw something which he supposed at the time was a piece of clean-looking kelp moving about in front of where he was working. In a few seconds this object came in contact with the diver's arm, about which it quickly coiled, partly holding him. Immediately Mr. Smale touched what was coiled round his arm he became aware of his position, and tried to extricate himself from the grasp of a "Sea-devil," but found it a far more difficult job than he anticipated. Catching hold of the part hanging from the arm we walked along the bottom of the river towards the end of it, when he saw he was firmly held by one of the feelers of a large octupus, better known amongst sailors as the "devil-fish." Mr. Smale tried to pull the fish off from its hold of the rocks, but with out effect for some time.

At last the fish, perhaps thinking had not sufficient hold or power over it prey, loosened itself from the stones and quickly transferred its feelers or arms around the diver's legs and body. In this position Mr. Smale thought the best thing for him to do was to get up on deck as soon as possible, and he quickly made track for the ladder which reaches from the deck of the punt to the bottom of the river. The diver was certainly a curious looking object when he came up. This huge, ugly-looking thing appeared to be entangled all over him, holding him in firm embrace. However, Mr. Smale's fellow-workmen were not long in freeing him from the unfriendly hug of his submaring companion. The body portion of the octopus was only aboud the size of a large soup plate, with eyes in its head like those of a sheep, but it possessed nine arms, each about four feet in length, at the butt as thick as a man's wrist, tapering off at the end to as fine a point as that of a penknife; thus it could spread over an area of nine feet in diameter. All the way along the underneath part of each feerer are suckers every quarter of an inch, given it immense power. Mr. Smale declares it was powerful enough to keed three men under water

Christiern and Vasa.

It was at a late hour in the evening of the 16th of November, 1520, that a page, clad in the gorgeous velvet costume worn by the attendants of King Christiern II. of Denmark, aroused the chief jailer of the gloomy prison of Copenhagen, where distinguished personages that incurred the ill-will of His Majesty were confined, from his slumbers, and said to him, in an imperious tone:

"In the King's name! I wish to see young count Gustavus Vasa."

"What! One of those Swedish hostages? You can not see him, my lad. Has not His Majesty strictly ordered me not to permit any interviews with those hostages?"

"You low-born cur," returned the handsome page, haughtily. "Here is a document, signed by Christiern the Second himself, authorizing me to see Gustavus Vasa."

The jailer muttered a few unintelligible words. Then he took a burning wax taper and led the way to a door, which he opened with one of the many keys from the bunch fastened to his belt.

That door opened upon a narrow and dark corridor, lined on both sides with small, damp dungeons, where the cruel and vindictive Christiern confined.

THE VICTIMS OF HIS HOSTILITY.

At last the jailer stood still in front of one of those dungeons.

He opened it, leaving the key with the whole bunch in the door.

"In the certain flight the royal page distinguished a tall, fine looking youth, who sat on a stone bench, leaning against the wall.

"It is Gustavus," murmured the page. The prisoner rose to his feet, but the chain that was fastened to his left ankle-ring round his body was so short that he was unable to hasten up to the page, as was his first impulse on having evidently recognized the lad, who put his finger upon his lips as if to appeal to him not to say anything.

HEAVY CHAINS.

THE PRISONER'S TREMULOUS VOICE:

"Unchain the prisoner. The King's orders are never read to shackled prisoners."

The jailer obeyed reluctantly.

No sooner had the prisoner been unchained than the page turned the torch-light and the bunch of keys from the jailer's hands. Then, exclaiming:

"Follow me, brother Gustavus," he dealt the jailer a stunning blow in the face, dragged the prisoner, who seemed utterly bewildered, because of all these occurrences, out of the dungeon and locked and bolted it.

The jailer yelled in the dungeon with rage, but the thick walls and the heavy door prevented his frantic cries from being heard.

Meanwhile Gustavus Vasa had clasped the royal page in his arms.

"Beloved girl!" he exclaimed, as he was showering kisses upon her swelling lips and dimpled cheeks. "Have you really come to deliver me from durance vile? What does this disguise of page signify?"

"Alas!" sighed the page. "It means but let us first effect our escape from this horrible building."

"I shall follow you to the end of the world!" he cried, enthusiastically.

"I have horses waiting outside," she whispered, "and a boat is moored at the King's Holm ready to convey us across the Sound. Now let us hurry away."

"But," interposed Gustavus Vasa, "my other countrymen here—can not we liberate them, too?"

"No, no," replied Vanda, "we have no time for that."

They hastily left the somber building. Two swift steeds of small but graceful stature had been waiting for them with two splendid chargers. They galloped off, and reached the King's Holm twenty minutes after. There a large boat awaited them. They entered it, and were swiftly rowed by four stalwart oarsmen toward the Swedish shore.

"Now you shall hear everything, Gustavus," said Vanda to the young man. "But what I have to tell you is horrible and heart-rending."

"What is it?" exclaimed Gustavus.

"Do you know, Gustavus Vasa," she said almost solemnly, "that to-day you are the foremost nobleman in Sweden!"

"But my father——" he stammered out.

"Your noble father is dead."

"Dead!"

"One week ago he and ninety-one other Swedish noblemen were beheaded at Stockholm by order of King Christiern."

Gustavus uttered

A CRY OF DESPAIR.

"My poor father!" he groaned, burying his face in his hands.

"The tyrant, Christiern, wanted to have the wives and children of these victims also killed, but his officers refused to sanction such a proceeding. Your mother——"

She must be heart-broken, Vanda."

"She is deeply afflicted, Gustavus, but she hopes that you will avenge the murder of your noble father."

"I will! I will!" he cried, passionately. "I will cut the royal villain of Denmark to pieces."

"No, no," she interposed; "that is not enough. There is no use that you as better claim to the Swedish crown than you, Gustavus, and I what you not only to put that crown upon your head, but to drive Christiern back into his petty kingdom of Denmark."

"And you shall be my Queen!" he cried, kissing her affectionately. "But tell me, Vanda, how did you obtain this costume of a royal page?"

"From King Christiern himself."

He uttered an exclamation of surprise.

"Yes, Gustavus. It was in this wise: Lallen Bragsoe, the scoundrel who betrayed your father into the hands of the bloodthirsty King, was implicated in an intrigue against the tyrant. I accidently heard of it. Christiern was very thankful. I had gone to see him in male attire. I told him I was a native of Denmark, and would dearly love to become one of his royal pages.

"Do you know," said the tyrant to me, where I can lay my hands upon the villain Bragsoe?

"I know his hiding place," I replied.

"You shall be my first page," said the King to me, 'if you can tell my headman where he can find Bragsoe."

THE HEADSMAN

was called in and received the King's orders.

"Half an hour after Lallen Bragsoe had to lay his head upon the executioner's block, while I became Christiern's page. The King had in his ebody box at least one hundred blank warrants, to which he had already affixed his signature. I took them all, and I also took his three diamond rings, the precious stones in which I sold to a Jew in Stockholm for 11,000 guilders. I only thought of liberating you. The money is in the morocco case. I will help you to unfurl the standard of insurrection against King Christiern."

"But where, Vanda—where!"

"Not in Stockholm, of course, Gustavus, but in Dalecarlia, where the sturdy peasants not only hate the Danish yoke under which Sweden is now groaning, but also love and revere your noble family. Under a leader like you they will gladly like lions against the Danish invaders. I shall be with you, Gustavus, and I predict to you that you will succeed in your hazardous undertaking against King Christiern."

Gustavus Vasa took a solemn oath that he would not rest until he had dethroned the Danish tyrant.

An hour later they landed on the Swedish coast.

Horses were easily procured, and they rode at break-neck speed toward Upsala.

Two days afterward they were among the peasantry of Dalecarlia, who hailed the arrival of the young head of their beloved house of Vasa with unfeigned delight.

They rallied round him with the utmost enthusiasm, and, under the leadership, they boldly attacked the Danish garrison of Upsala.

There they met with a reverse, and Gustavus was thus led the last unsuccessful charge against the enemy' was horror struck upon finding that Vanda Ingrorsen was his betrothed. He had been valiantly fighting in the van of the insurgents, was missing.

THE HEROINE FOUND GIRL.

Had been taken prisoner, and her fate in the hands of the Danes was a most shocking one.

She was sent in irons to stockholm, where King Christiern ordered her eyes and tongue to be pulled out. After undergoing this indescribable torure, she was burned at the stake.

When Gustavus Vasa heard of her terrible fate his grief and rage knew no bounds. For many days he rode about the woods of Delecarl a in a frame of mind bordering upon insanity. At night he kronsed himself from his stupor, and appealed anuld untold dauders and hardships to the Delecarlians to help him to drive the Danes out of Sweden.

This time he was more successful.

He repeatedly defeated King Christiern's hosts in pitched battles. He Upsala, and finally Stockholm, the Danish troops having fled to their native country, where

THE DESPOT CHRISTIERN

was deposed by his cousin Frederick who had him locked up in a dungeon on the plea that he had gone mad.

In 1524 Christiern was found dead in his dungeon. Whether he died a natural death or committed suicide has never become known.

On the same day Gustavus Vasa was crowned King of Sweden in the ancient Cathedral of stockholm.

In that venerable Church, to the present day can be found close to the high altar an old tombstone bearing the following inscription:

VANDA INGWORSEEN

Who Was to Have been Crowned Queen of Sweden. An inscription of her face she was vilely Murdered by Order King Christiern of Denmark.

A Plea for the School-Children.

MAY MAPLE.

For several years of my life I have been engaged in mind cultivation, that is "teaching the young idea how to shoot;" not an original remark, but one that thanks out my work. I could name a dozen putting forth their efforts in the right direction in educating the younger generation. Their object is well be appreciated to enter business life, even though they are left without $100 capital. "These parents have no need of my suggestions from my pen. But there are many parents who seem to be laboring under a great mistake.

Some of these imagine their children are such wonderful helps that they can be spared from the farm work at the early ages of seven, ten and twelve years. I know from experience that children are often absent from class because they are needed at home. I have to drop corn and potatoes in seeding time, and I remember one instance when a child of eight or nine years was kept at home two weeks to plant over a piece of ground that any wide-awake man could have planted in a half a day or less.

Two youngsters of the same age and ability start for school the first Monday in May. They read passably well in the First Reader. One attends every day rain or shine, during the term of four or five months, and is supplied with books according to his capabilities; the other only one day and stays away two or three, and possibly comes three or four more, coming and going like an intermittent fever. The latter are often amusing when we take into consideration the age and size of the littleman. He has "had to help plant," or "log off a piece for father," or "help ma wash," or he "had to take care of the baby while ma went to the store," or "to see a neighbor" or "to pick berries for sass." His schooling averages about two days of the week. At the close of the term there is an examination. The latter manifestly had reads well in the Third Reader; he has learned to add, subtract, multiply and divide numbers understandingly; has a knowledge of geography and history is good; he can write a readable page by his copy book, and can spell hundreds of words correctly. The foundation stone is laid for an intelligent useful man.

How is it with his companion? His advancement is scarcely perceptible. Who is to blame! Not the boy, and certainly not the teacher (although thoughtless parents frequently criticise the ability of the instructor because their children do not learn). Has the little farmer earned enough to pay his share of the school culture? Most emphatically I declare that he has not.

If parents would send their children to good schools from the time they were seven till they were fifteen years of age, for ten months of the year, and then claim their time till they were twenty-one, it would be money in the parents purse, and far less injustice to the offspring.

At fifteen the boy or girl is strong enough to be of use, while at the same time they will be capable of learning by practice and observation what they have before learned only in theory. And many a lad or lass would lay up a fund of useful knowledge during the evenings and odd days from otherwise unemployed, that would be a perpetual fountain of usefulness during all their lives.

Whereas the child who has an occasional day, or week, or month at school, even from the time he is five years old until he is twenty-one, will have a very limited amount of knowledge with which to begin a business life. And undoubtedly he will be obliged to knock about the world doing the drudgery for his former companions; looked upon as a sort of ignoramus incapable of filling the best samples.

Look about us and behold the Jacks-at-all-trades who are good for nothing! They have large capabilities, and yet for lack of knowledge rightly directed, their talents are hiding, their lives are miserable failures and our nation and the world at large poorer in abilities and deeper in its march of progress.

Some parents have a habit of sending their boys to school without tools to work with, depending almost entirely upon the teacher or neighbor to supply the deficiency of books, slates, pens, paper and pencils. Others get their supplies from "Work's cart," or from their employer's mother's library. If they move from Maine to California they still expect to use the same books and be classed and promoted in the district school. Now, the fact is such students may just as well remain at home. There time and energies are not only wasted, but they are a trial to any wide-awake teacher, and a detriment to any school.

Trying to educate the present generations from text-books that are out of date, and should long ago have been cast into oblivion, is a sin. Neither is it wisdo to use books that have been lately published, if they differ from the general text books in use. The writer remember that the more classes the less time can a teacher have to devote to each one, and when only two or three are present, as often the case can be spared for a recitation, but very little can be demonstrated.

Iron-Shod.

The safety of a mountain-climber depends upon being well shod. Therefore the Swiss guides wear heavy shoes with spikes in the soles.

On a bright July morning, a famous scientist of England started with two gentlemen to ascend the Fir Mortsenhorn, a steep and lofty snow-mountain in Switzerland.

Though experienced mountaineers, they took with them Jenni, the boldest guide in that district. After reaching the summit of the Mortsenhorn, they started back, and soon arrived at a steep slope covered with thin snow. They were lashed together with a strong rope, which was tied to each man's waist.

"Keep carefully in my steps, gentlemen," said Jenni, "for a false step here might start the snow, and send us down in an avalanche."

He had scarcely spoken when the field of snow began to move. With an icy mountain side, carrying the unfortunate climbers with it at a terrible pace. A steeper slope was before them, and at the end of it a precipice! The three foremost men were almost buried in the whirling snow. Below them were the jaws of death. Everything depended upon getting a foothold.

Jenni shouted loudly, "Halt, halt!" and with desperate energy, drove his iron-nailed boots into the firm ice beneath the moving snow.

Within a few rods of the precipice, Jenni got a hold with his feet, and was able to bring the party up all standing. When two seconds more would have swept them into the chasm.

This hair-breadth escape shows the value of being well shod when in dangerous places. Life is full of dangerous places, especially for the young. No boy is prepared for rough climbing unless he is well shod with Christain principles. Sometimes temptation lies the track under him, and then he must plant his foot down with an iron heel, or he is gone.

A poor boy of my acquaintance signed a pledge never to taste liquor. One day his rich employer invited him to dinner. There was wine on the table, but the lad was not ashamed to say:

"No thank you, sir. I never touch it!"

Then came on a rich pudding, which the boy loved, and before him was placed brandy in it so he quicky laid the tasted morsal back on his plate. The employer discovered that the boy had principle enough to stand by his convictions, and he will never be afraid to trust him. He is a sure-footed boy.

God knows what steep places lie before us. He has provided the "shoes of iron and brass" for us to put on. They are truth, and honesty and faith, and courage, and prayer.

A clear conscience will keep the head cool. Look up along the path. The Bible is a sga-board, on which is written in large bright letters, "He that walketh uprightly, walketh surely."

REV. THEODORE L. CUYLER.

The Man Every body Likes.

He is often very short, very lean and very homely, but this makes no difference; he is the man that everybody likes and looks up to. An old bachelor generally in town, but he could not usurp his place; no indeed, for he is to firmly rooted in the hearts of the people.

In the first place he is not a bigoted man. He believes in every body having their views—yes, even the meanest—being equal, but when they do the same amount of labor as a man. He also believes in giving the minister enough salary to live on, and doesn't growl at all other denominations excepting "mine."

In the second place he doesn't know it all. He has enough sense to be conscious that there are things in this world beyond his knowledge. He is willing to be taught but never tries to teach others.

In the third place he possesses a great heart, with "charity for all, and malice toward none." When you spoke his presence it is just like the effect of a warm fire on a cold night. He always stands up for the weakest side, is very forgiving, ever ready to overlook your shortcomings and think you will do better next time. If any of the boys get into trouble they go to him. He has a facility of smoothing it all out and starting them in the right path again. Older men go to him, also. His clear, concise manner of stating a case is sure to brush the fog away when they are perplexed.

His wife (if he has one) is considered the luckiest woman in town. She does seem to enjoy herself, and is in most cases fat and rosy, with hearty, healthy voice that is sugrestive of pleasant things at home.

When in society, his manner is perfect. He is very attentive, and listens to your hobby with the utmost patience. He knows just who is the most lonely and needs a little attention. If there is a girl or ancient maiden who is overlooked, Mr. N. will be sure to find her corner and have a pleasant chat, while he waits for or for the whole evening. In fact, he has a way—not by flattery, for he does not descend to that, but by the reflex of his own sunny disposition—of making everybody feel pleased with themselves.

Somehow, he is a favorite of all men in the town. If any thing important comes up, it is, "consult Mr. N.;" if any one has trouble, it is, "go to Mr. N.;" or Mr N.!; and it is "Mr. N." all the time, because you see *everybody* likes and trusts him.

Provident minister: "I wish to state that I have secured a young man that will wake up the congregation as soon as the service is over."—*Harper's Bazaar.*

A Sad Ending.

For years Beau Brummel was a leader in London fashionable society; but his spendthrift habits brought him to poverty, and his last days are thus described by a writer in *Chambers's Journal*.

A poor neglected imbecile is living in a squalid lodgings at Calais. Deficiency of books, slates, pens, paper and pencils. Others get their supplies from "Work's cart," or from their employer's mother's library. If they move from Maine to California they still expect to use the same books and be classed and promoted in the district school. Now, the fact is such students may just as well remain at home. There time and energies are not only wasted, but they are a trial to any wide-awake teacher, and a detriment to any school.

Trying to educate the present generations from text-books that are out of date, and should long ago have been cast into oblivion, is a sin. Neither is it wisdo to use books that have been lately published, if they differ from the general text books in use. The writer remember that the more classes the less time can a teacher have to devote to each one, and when only two or three are present, as often the case can be spared for a recitation, but very little can be demonstrated.

Iron-Shod.

The safety of a mountain-climber depends upon being well shod. Therefore the Swiss guides wear heavy shoes with spikes in the soles.

On a bright July morning, a famous scientist of England started with two gentlemen to ascend the Fir Mortsenhorn, a steep and lofty snow-mountain in Switzerland.

Though experienced mountaineers, they took with them Jenni, the boldest guide in that district. After reaching the summit of the Mortsenhorn, they started back, and soon arrived at a steep slope covered with thin snow. They were lashed together with a strong rope, which was tied to each man's waist.

"Keep carefully in my steps, gentlemen," said Jenni, "for a false step here might start the snow, and send us down in an avalanche."

He had scarcely spoken when the field of snow began to move. With an icy mountain side, carrying the unfortunate climbers with it at a terrible pace. A steeper slope was before them, and at the end of it a precipice! The three foremost men were almost buried in the whirling snow. Below them were the jaws of death. Everything depended upon getting a foothold.

Jenni shouted loudly, "Halt, halt!" and with desperate energy, drove his iron-nailed boots into the firm ice beneath the moving snow.

Within a few rods of the precipice, Jenni got a hold with his feet, and was able to bring the party up all standing. When two seconds more would have swept them into the chasm.

This hair-breadth escape shows the value of being well shod when in dangerous places. Life is full of dangerous places, especially for the young. No boy is prepared for rough climbing unless he is well shod with Christain principles. Sometimes temptation lies the track under him, and then he must plant his foot down with an iron heel, or he is gone.

A poor boy of my acquaintance signed a pledge never to taste liquor. One day his rich employer invited him to dinner. There was wine on the table, but the lad was not ashamed to say:

"No thank you, sir. I never touch it!"

Then came on a rich pudding, which the boy loved, and before him was placed brandy in it so he quicky laid the tasted morsal back on his plate. The employer discovered that the boy had principle enough to stand by his convictions, and he will never be afraid to trust him. He is a sure-footed boy.

God knows what steep places lie before us. He has provided the "shoes of iron and brass" for us to put on. They are truth, and honesty and faith, and courage, and prayer.

A clear conscience will keep the head cool. Look up along the path. The Bible is a sga-board, on which is written in large bright letters, "He that walketh uprightly, walketh surely."

REV. THEODORE L. CUYLER.

The Man Every body Likes.

He is often very short, very lean and very homely, but this makes no difference; he is the man that everybody likes and looks up to. An old bachelor generally in town, but he could not usurp his place; no indeed, for he is to firmly rooted in the hearts of the people.

In the first place he is not a bigoted man. He believes in every body having their views—yes, even the meanest—being equal, but when they do the same amount of labor as a man. He also believes in giving the minister enough salary to live on, and doesn't growl at all other denominations excepting "mine."

In the second place he doesn't know it all. He has enough sense to be conscious that there are things in this world beyond his knowledge. He is willing to be taught but never tries to teach others.

In the third place he possesses a great heart, with "charity for all, and malice toward none." When you spoke his presence it is just like the effect of a warm fire on a cold night. He always stands up for the weakest side, is very forgiving, ever ready to overlook your shortcomings and think you will do better next time. If any of the boys get into trouble they go to him. He has a facility of smoothing it all out and starting them in the right path again. Older men go to him, also. His clear, concise manner of stating a case is sure to brush the fog away when they are perplexed.

His wife (if he has one) is considered the luckiest woman in town. She does seem to enjoy herself, and is in most cases fat and rosy, with hearty, healthy voice that is sugrestive of pleasant things at home.

When in society, his manner is perfect. He is very attentive, and listens to your hobby with the utmost patience. He knows just who is the most lonely and needs a little attention. If there is a girl or ancient maiden who is overlooked, Mr. N. will be sure to find her corner and have a pleasant chat, while he waits for or for the whole evening. In fact, he has a way—not by flattery, for he does not descend to that, but by the reflex of his own sunny disposition—of making everybody feel pleased with themselves.

Somehow, he is a favorite of all men in the town. If any thing important comes up, it is, "consult Mr. N.;" if any one has trouble, it is, "go to Mr. N.;" or Mr N.!; and it is "Mr. N." all the time, because you see *everybody* likes and trusts him.

Provident minister: "I wish to state that I have secured a young man that will wake up the congregation as soon as the service is over."—*Harper's Bazaar.*

Geo. P. Rowell & Co's. Newspaper Advertising Bureau.

THE ORIGIN OF OUR ADVERTISING AGENCY.

Our Newspaper Advertising Bureau, No. 10 Spruce street, New York, is an establishment founded to facilitate the convenient and systematic placing, of advertisements in newspapers. It is conducted upon the principle which we conceive to be the right one for the relation which should exist between publisher and customer.

We undertake to represent American newspapers solely possible to recognize in this unhappy being the once gay and elegant Beau Brummel, the glass of fashion and mould of form to the men and women of his generation, whom he ruled with the despotism of an autocrat. Yet this is poor Beau and no other.

He is holding a phantom reception. Having dealers his attendant to arrange his apartment, and set out the writing tables and light the candle—also only tallow,—he is ready at eight o'clock to receive the guests which the servant previously instructed, now announces.

First comes the Duchess of Devonshire. On hearing her name, the beau leaves his chair, and with the courtliest bow, the only reminiscence of his departed glory, he advances to the door and greets the phantom duchess with all the honor that he would have given the beautiful Georgiana.

He takes her hand and leades her to a seat, saying, as he does so, "Ah, my dear duchess, how rejoiced I am to see you! I so very amiable of you to come at this short notice. Pray bury yourself in this arm-chair. Do you know it is the gift to me of the Duchess of York, who was a very kind friend of mine!—but, poor thing, you know she died abroad."

At this point tears of idiocy would fall from his eyes, and he would sink into the arm-chair himself, awaiting the arrival of other guests, who, being duly announced, were similary greeted.

With these ghosts of the past he would spend the evening until ten o'clock, when the servant, telling each guest that his or her carriage was waiting, would carry his poor old master off to bed. We cannot wish him good-night without the payment of a sigh for the pantomime he has acted, and the sad lesson it conveys.

The Better Way.

The fervent charity whose passion for doing good "endureth all things" was illustrated by a pathetic scene at a temperance meeting held in Bloomfield, N. J. A half-intoxicated man interrupted the speaker, and the indignant audience hooted, "Put him out!"

"No, no!" exclaimed Rev. Mr. Simons, "don't put him out! Let him sit by me. I'll take care of him."

The audience acquiesced, the drunken man took a seat by the clergyman's side, and the speaker went on with his address. His kind, fatherly manner soon attracted and joined heartily in the singing, which was led by an excellent cornet-player.

Suddenly, the clergyman, placing his hand kindly on the man's shoulder, said, "Let us pray." Both knelt, while in gentle tones the minister besought God's pity and help for his erring brother. During it as he was, the man was touched, and tears trickled down his flushed cheeks.

Were they tears of that penitence which bringeth forth fruit? We know not; but we do know that both the poor drunkard and the audience went away from the hall with a clearer idea than they had had of the apostle's words, "And above all things have fervent charity among yourselves, for charity will cover the multitude of sins."

When does the sin commence.—To drink deeply—to be drunk, is a sin; this is not denied. At what point does the taking of strong drink become a sin? The state in which the body is when not excited by intoxicating drink is its proper and natural state; drunkness is the furthcrest removed from it. The state of drunkenness is a state of sin: at what stage does it become sin! We suppose a man perfectly sober, who has not tasted anything which can intoxicate; one who excites him, and to some extent disturbs the state of sobriety, and so far destroys it; another glass excites him still more; a third fires his eye, loosens his tongue, inflames his passions; a fourth intoxicates all this; a fifth makes him foolish and partially insane; a sixth makes him savage; a seventh or eighth will make him stupid, a senseless, degraded mass; his reason is quenched, faculties are for the time destroyed. Every noble and generous and holy principle within him withers, and the image of God is polluted and defiled. This is sin; awful sin; for "drunkards shall not inherit the kingdom of God." But where does the sin begin! At the first glass, at the first step towards complete intoxication, or at a seveth, or eighth! Is not every step from the natural state of the system towards the state of stupid intoxication an advance in sin, and a yielding to the unhallowed tempter of the soul! —*John Bright.*

"Order is heaven's first law." Or something that way. Some women construe this sentence to suit themselves, and never cease to "order" until confronted by the inquiry: "Who do you suppose is going to pay for all this?"

Imperial Endorsement.

Owing to the perfect purity of BOOLTH'S YEAST POWDER, and its superior excellence in every respect over all other preparations, it has been adopted and used in the Royal Household of the following countries, viz.: Germany, England, Spain, Russia, Denmark, Sweden, Italy and Brazil. It was long ago adopted and is to-day used by thousands of our American households scattered all over the western world, and the high esteem in which it is held by this country fully justifies its introduction and use as above stated.

HAVE you weak or sore eyes, caused by catarrh or some Scrofulous Disease? If you have, lose no time, but cleanse your blood with Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier, and your eyes will become all right. Try it, and you will be surprised at the result. For Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness, and Nervous Debility, it has no equal in the civilized world. As this medicine has been extensively counterfeited, see that "S. Blackford, Agent," is blown in the back of every bottle. Ask your druggist for it, and if he does not keep it he will order it for you, or address S. BLACKFORD, 67 Wabasha street, St. Paul, General Agent. NOYES BROS. & CUTLER Wholesale Agents, St. Paul.

Horrid! Yes, it is, that our habits will produce disease; but it is a certain fact that our style of eating and working will sometimes produce Heart Disease, and we must buy some remedy for its cure. We can recommend to you Dr. Graves' HEART REGULATOR, as a reliable remedy, one which has been sold for twenty years, and whose merits are recognized by those who know of its use. Try it, and our word for it you will thank us for the recommendation. Among the many forms of Heart Disease are Palpitation, Enlargement, Spasms of the Heart, Stoppage of the Action of the Heart, Trembling all over and about the Heart, Ossification or Bony Formation of the Heart, Rheumatism, General Debility and Sinking of the Spirits. Send for a circular of testimonials of cures by F. E. INGALLS, Concord, N. H.

The HEART REGULATOR is for sale by druggists at 50 cents and $1 per bottle.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

Simmons' Liver Regulator has been in use for half a century, and there is not one single instance on record where it has failed to effect a cure when taken as directed for Dyspepsia. It is without doubt the greatest blood purifier in the world, and will positively cure all diseases caused by a disordered stomach and bowels, containing no mercury, or any injurious mineral substance. It is the only medicine of the kind ever introduced, and has superseded their substitutes in general use. Be sure you get the genuine. Prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia. Don't forget to ask your Druggist. Do not accept any substitute. Price $1.00. Sold by all druggists.

CAUTION.

As there are a number of imitations of the letters offered to the public, we would caution the purchaser to see that the wrapper of each package has on it the name of J. H. ZEILIN & CO., with their Trade-Mark, Stamp and Signature, without which none are genuine. Original and genuine

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY J. H. ZEILIN & CO., PHILADELPHIA

Price $1.00. Sold by all druggists.

ONE CENT

Send us your name on no postal card, and we will send you

"IMPERIAL"

Most popular Piano ever Sold in the West. 325 cash; $10 per month. Piano, Stool and Cover.

$275.00.

DYER & HOWARD

60 EAST THIRD STREET, ST. PAUL.

ASTHMA.

Thousands of the worst cases of Asthma have been relieved by using JONAS WHITCOMB'S REMEDY. In no case of purely Asthmatic character has it failed to give relief.

CHICAGO, March 1, 1876.

MESSRS. JOSEPH BURNETT & Co., Boston:

Gentlemen,—In the fall of 1871 I used JONAS WHITCOMB'S ASTHMA REMEDY, and received immediate relief. And I would most cheerfully recommend it to any person troubled with Hay Fever or Asthma.

MRS. B. SHERMAN,

No. 180 ERIE AVE.

Homes in Minnesota.

Minnesota's FORTY MILLION Acres of Land in the Best, nearest, RICHEST and most HEALTHY part of the State, now for sale on Very Easy Terms, by the

St. Paul & Pacific R. R. Co.

Containing Forty Million

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY	
O. P. STEARNS,	Judge District Court.
H. D. FOLLETT,	Judge of Probate.
Geo. WHITNEY,	Sheriff.
Coroner.	
F. X. GOULET,	Auditor.
N. MCFADDEN,	Treasurer.
F. B. THOMPSON,	Register of Deeds.
H. D. FOLLETT,	Court Commissioner.
C. H. ALSOP,	Surveyor.
County Attorney.	
E. W. WEED,	Ch'm Board Comm's.
W. H. LELAND,	Commissioners.
P. M. LAMBURGUIER,	

Republican County Committee

M. P. MARTIN, Chairman.
F. B. THOMPSON.
WILLIAM WEIR.

LOCAL.

Just Received at SMITH & CAMPBELL'S—a new invoice of TEAS—direct from New York.

Go to SMITH & CAMPBELL'S for Groceries, Dry Goods, or any thing you want—cheap.

A rare treat is in store for our citizens at Hy's Opera House on Saturday evening next. Be sure to be on hand.

Mrs. Foster will lecture on Temperance on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings of week after next, the 18th, 19th and 20th inst.

Dr. P. H. Bothell of St. Paul was on the west bound train yesterday, as was also our old friend "the gentleman from Clay" Thomas Dowse, formerly Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce of St. Paul.

Fred. Powers says he has located homesteaders on over 300 acres of land on Mille Lacs and Long Lake, during the past week. Let the good work go on. Who says Brainerd is not located in a farming country.

Geo. F. Slosson has challenged William Sexton to play for the Delaney championship badge and a stake of $500 a side.

Slosson is a son of S. Slosson, a late partner of W. H. Leland of this place.

Uncle Ed. White has fitted up a very cosy little office for Lamont & Wilson in the front of their store, and Charley has it carpeted and furnished in a very attractive manner. Charley by the way has abandoned the idea of going west, and is enlarging his business and stock, determined to stay in Brainerd.

Wm. Perris has rented that portion of his building on the corner of Front and Fifth streets not occupied by himself and Mr. Lebon, to Isaac Mayo of Hastings, who will put in a large stock of Dry Goods, Clothing &c., as soon as the building can be put in shape—a glass front on Fifth street being contemplated.

A. D. Lacy Wood, formerly editor of the Little Falls *Courier* and lately of the Pendleton (Ore.) *Courier*, passed west on the North Pacific on Tuesday looking for a place to locate his newspaper and job office and start a live newspaper. He returned yesterday having hit upon Glyndon the lively and growing town at the crossing of the North Pacific by the St. Paul & Pacific, the old stamping ground of Bro. Chambers of the Fargo Times. He received substantial encouragement in the project in the shape of pledges from the citizens which renders the field inviting and assures success from the start. Bro. Wood is a vigorous and talented young man determined to let his light shine and we congratulate the people of Glyndon upon their prospective good fortune.

Liver is King.

The Liver is the mightiest organ of the whole human system, as it controls the life, health and happiness of man. When it is disturbed in its proper action, all kinds of ailments are the natural result. The digestion of food, the movements of the heart and blood, the action of the brain and nervous system, are all immediately connected with the workings of the Liver. It has been successfully proved that Green's August Flower is unequalled in curing all persons afflicted with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint, and all the numerous symptoms that result an unhealthy condition of the Liver and Stomach. Simple bottles to try, 10 cts. Positively sold in all towns on the Western Continent. Three doses will prove that it is just what you want.

For Sale at a Bargain.

Store Building and lot situated east of Lamont & Wilson's, formerly occupied by Hallett's Meat Market.

Enquire of
30-1w H. D. FOLLETT.

JUST RECEIVED

another choice lot of millinery and fancy goods. Also a choice lot of plants for sale cheap at

MRS. B. F. SMITH'S.

NEW GOODS!

Our Spring Stock is now complete, comprising *Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Flour and Staple Groceries, Flour and Feed, &c.*, which we have purchased DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS, and are prepared to furnish to the trade either at *Wholesale or Retail*, at VERY LOW PRICES. All orders promptly and carefully filled.

SMITH & CAMPBELL.
Front Street, Brainerd. Minn.

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 milled to order, on short notice, and delivered at the Depot, Little Falls, or at Brainerd, if desired, at the very lowest cash price.

Cash paid for Wheat and all kinds of Grain at the Mill.

All Orders, by Mail or otherwise, will be promptly attended to

GRAVELLE & GOULET,
2011f *LITTLE FALLS, MINN*

C. MEYER & CO.,

Merchant Tailor,

115 EAST SEVENTH STREET,

Four doors below Jackson,

SAINT PAUL. - - MINNESOTA

Please Notice!

—THE VICTOR—

Sewing Machine Company

Removed May 1st, 1878, to

199 & 201

WABASH AVENUE,

(CORNER ADAMS STREET.)

CHICAGO, ILL.

When in the city, call and examine the prices. You cannot do better than they will offer you.

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 logs. Contains several acres of good hay land. Stream water running through it. This is a splendid chance for A No. 1 Farm. Will be sold cheap; quarter cash, balance in one, two, three and four years.

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

LAND FOR STOCK FARM.—500 Acres in Todd county, 14 miles from Aldrich Station N. P. R. R. Clay subsoil. Good land, abounding in nutritive grasses, partly timbered. *Will be sold very cheap on easy terms.*

TIMBERED LANDS.—1,000 Acres in Wadena and Todd counties, in the vicinity of Aldrich Station, N. P. R. R. Timber consists of oak and tamarac, 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, ginger 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 for same, and it will be promptly and freely given. Address,

P. A. GATCHELL,
Attorney-at-Law, Wadena, Minn
1873f

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE FORECLOSURE SALE.

Whereas on the 4th day of April A. D. 1877 Truman W. Todd and Ann M. Todd, his wife, and Truman W. Todd and Hattie L. Todd, his wife, both of Minneapolis, Hennepin county, Minnesota, executed and delivered a certain mortgage dated on said last mentioned date, whereby the said parties of the first part mortgaged to Robert B. Langdon, hereinafter called the party of the second part, to secure the payment of the sum of forty-six thousand four hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, as in said mortgage and the notes therein described more fully appears, which said mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Crow Wing, State of Minnesota, on the fifth day of May A. D. 1877, at 11 o'clock, p. m. of said day, duly filed for record, and recorded in Book A of Mortgages on page 61 and 2 of the records in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Crow Wing, State of Minnesota; the said County of Ramsey being attached to said county of Crow Wing for judicial purposes; and whereas, there is at the date hereof due thereon, in accordance with the terms thereof, and of the said bonds and notes secured by said mortgage, the sum of forty-six thousand four hundred and fifty-four dollars and fifty-two cents, (46454.52) principal and interest, and the sum of two hundred dollars, (200) attorney's fees agreed to be paid in and by said mortgage, in case of foreclosure