Historic Society

BRAINERD TRIBUNE

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BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 26. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1879. WHOLE NO. 390.

War between the Turks and Greeks is said to be imminent.

Politics begins to demand attention. Our policy is, "Support your friends."

A pitiable old tramp was entertained at Battle Creek, Mich., by a negro whom he had once owned in the South. Times had changed for both.

W. O. Bates, of the Indianapolis *Journal*, is considering a proposition to take a position on the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*.—[Richmond (Ind.) Palladium.

Fargo mourns (?) the loss of the *Independent*, the material of which has been shipped down the Red River to Caledonia, and will soon be turning out the "Trail County *Argus*."—Lake Superior News.

Dalrymple is running 115 self-binding reapers, cutting between sixteen and seventeen hundred acres per day. Should the weather keep clear he will finish cutting his 20,000 acres of wheat next week.—[Fargo Times.

The numerous watering places and points of attraction in the vicinity of Minneapolis and St. Paul are thronged with people, and every train, hotel and street car is crowded in both cities. It is estimated that 3000 people pass between the two cities daily.

Wilber F. Story, of the Chicago *Times*, passed over the Northern Pacific by special train this week, accompanied by Gen. Manager H. E. Sargent. The great wheat fields were the source of attraction to this famous quill-driver, who has ever taken a lively interest in the glowing reports from the Northwest, and has now visited it in person to verify them.

W. W. Hartley of the TRIBUNE has received the appointment of postmaster in this place, vice S.V. R. Sherwood removed, and has obtained his bondsmen, and forwarded his bond, for approval. His commission will be forwarded when the bond is approved, when he will take possession of the post-office *in person*, certain rumors to the contrary, notwithstanding.

Three masked men entered the sanctum of the editor of the Hastings *New Era* and attacked that honorable gentleman. The editor sensibly concluded that three to one was too many, and he lit out of the back door, just as his assailants were retreating by way of the front door. Bro. Mills now urges his visitors to call again, saying he will be prepared to stay with them. Such is the perils of journalism.—[St. Cloud Times.

Bradford. The well known firm of Smith & Campbell will shortly dissolve, Mr. Smith taking the dry goods department, and Mr. Campbell the groceries and provisions. Both will be a solid firm. A saw mill is being erected on Serpent Lake at Withington, 12 miles this side of Brainerd, by a Sioux City firm, and it is expected that a colony of some seventy five families will settle here shortly.—[Lyke Superior News.

Messrs. Gatchell and Brown are hard at work getting ready for the first issue of the Pembina *Pioneer*, which promises to be one of the liveliest papers published in the Red River Valley. The "Huckleberry" will shortly be garraying the enterprise of Emerson business men, to ascertain whether they hold enlarged views on the question of advertising. The first number is to be issued on the 7th inst.—[Emerson International.

A Virginia gentleman writing to the New York *Sun* in regard to the superstition and practice of wearing charms prevalent among the negroes in the rural districts of that State, tells of a negro thief who was caught in a house, and on being searched he was discovered to have in a bag at his neck what proved to be a human hand, dried and shrivelled. The negro confessed that it was the heart of his young master, recently deceased, and that he wore it to make himself invisible.

John Brown, Jr., son of the famous "Old John Brown" we delight to sing about, will visit the Northern Pacific country at an early day in quest of a favorable location for a negro colony. Mr. Brown is taking a lively interest in Senator Windom's plan to exodus from the South, and his influence with the downtrodden race is adding much to the grand rush northward, which is depopulating large districts of the South, and will greatly reduce the representation in Congress of the southern States after next census.

Probably no young man can actually protect a girl from lightning, by holding her on his lap in a dimly lighted parlor, but more than fifty Stillwater boys tried it last Sunday night, and the girls seemed to feel just as safe as could be, too.—[Stillwater Messenger.

Protect them, of course they can; the practice has been in vogue in Anoka for years, and has been demonstrated beyond the possibility of a doubt, to our personal knowledge; and our devil says he is the best conductor of electricity in the State. Bring 'em on, it looks like a thunder-storm now.—[Anoka Herald.

The St. Cloud *Times* tells of a Canadian girl who was ill for a long time, baffling the skill of physicians to effect a cure, suddenly beginning to gain health, flesh and spirits, until from a skeleton she became a buxom young lady. With her recovery she became possessed of immense electric power. Persons who touch her hand receive a powerful shock as if from a galvanic battery. By clasping hands she can send a shock through twenty persons. When she puts her hand near a piece of metal, it immediately adheres to her fingers. So strong is this that wooden knives and forks have been provided for her. Her case is exciting much interest.

On Friday last Henry Oleson post-master at Elm Dale, Morrison county, met with a serious accident. He was in his pasture where his cattle were enclosed when he noticed that a bull, which he had been working along with an ox for some time, was coming at him at a furious rate. Before Mr. Oleson could get out of the way or do any thing in defence, the bull tossed him in the air repeatedly, and the last time Mr. Oleson fortunately fell outside the pasture fence. He had two ribs broken, the flesh of one of his legs fearfully torn, and received serious internal injuries. He is now expected to recover, though his recovery is not certain. Recently three of his children died with diphtheria, and he had just recovered from that disease when this accident occurred.—[Little Falls Transcript.

Minnesota Game Law.

Lake City Sentinel.

Sportsmen who are liable to violate the game law should paste the following dates in their hats, which show when it is lawful to kill or trade in game in the great State of Minnesota:

Woodcock—July 4 to Nov. 1.
Prairie chicken—Aug. 15 to Oct. 1.
Quail or partridge—Sept. 1 to Dec. 1.
Ruffled grouse or pheasant—Sept. 1 to Dec. 1.
Aquatic fowl—Sept. 1 to May 15.
Elk, deer, etc.—Nov. 1 to Dec. 15.
Brook trout—April 1 to Oct. 1.

A Feeder to the Northern Pacific.

Pioneer Press.

By an advertisement in our columns this morning for railroad grading, it will be seen that another important line is staked and ready for the shovel. This line starts from Casselton, the present great wheat point of Dakota Territory, thence in a northeasterly direction, strikes the British line from eighty to one hundred miles west of Pembina, on the Red river. The distance from Casselton to the boundary line is about one hundred and forty miles, and the route or location of this line is through the great wheat belt which extends from the Dalrymple farm at Casselton, away north to the valleys of the Assiniboine and Saskatchawan rivers, in Manitoba, the reputation of the district being that the further north you go the better the wheat and the quality of soil for raising it. The company building this line is composed of eastern and Canadian gentlemen, who have given the matter a careful investigation, and have faith in the future of the New Northwest. In view of the construction of this line the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba company have surveyed a line from Breckinridge to Casselton, in order to get their share of the business that will be transacted on this new route. It is probable that fifty miles of the line will be graded this fall and seventy-five to thirty miles of track laid. F. R. Delano, Esq., the former "old man" of the St. Paul & Pacific railroad, with an engineering force in charge of Mr. I. F. Stark, has been locating the line for sixty or seventy miles, and is, as now seen, ready for grading. Wheat, wheat for the hungry is what we want; and it is suspected that is what these folks are after.

A new life insurance association, upon an entirely new plan, has been organized in this State, called the Northwestern Endowment and Legacy Association of Minnesota. Its principles of insurance are quite similar in many respects to the A. O. U. W., Masonic, I. O. O. F., and other beneficiary societies, though with many improvements they do not possess and some they cannot afford. Its assessment upon the membership in case of a loss is similar to the orders named but is graded to age; it admits male and female between the ages of 16 and 64, in sound health; the medical tests are closely and rigorously applied; it is not a secret order, but admits any one who desires life insurance and is within the age and health limits; the cost of admission is lower than any society that offers insurance; it dispenses with the expensive lodge paraphernalia and consequently with the annual dues paid in insurance societies; in this association a member does not have to die to win. In other words, as its name implies, it combines the endowment with the legacy feature of life insurance, which is a very valuable improvement over any society insurance. To illustrate: The membership is divided into four classes, each class payable in the amounts and at the periods named, as follows:

Class A—16 to 30, $5,000., payable at death or expiration of 25 years.
Class B—31 to 45, $4,000., payable at death or expiration of 20 years.
Class C—46 to 55, $3,000., payable at death or expiration of 15 years.
Class D—56 to 64, $2,000, payable at death or expiration of 12 years.

This table also illustrates the manner of grading assessments to age. Every member is assessed the same—$1.20, in case of loss either from death or expiration of endowment—but a young man just beginning life receives a certificate for a larger sum than an old man whose life is nearly closed. A young man or woman 16 to 30 years of age at the time of joining receives a policy for $5,000., while the aged person who joins at 56 to 64 years of age receives a policy for but $2,000. The association is a State institution and is prohibited by its articles of incorporation from taking risks south of the south line of Wisconsin, thus avoiding heavy death rates. Its officers are well known as men of reliability and standing, morally and financially, and have filed the necessary heavy bonds under our insurance laws. It was only organized in January last and its membership already exceeds seven hundred and is rapidly increasing.

W. W. HARTLEY, Agent.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 4, 1879.

I think on the whole there has never been a worse case of "bulldoning" in the civilized world than is shown in the case of Mr. Dixon, who signed the following card after attempting to organize an independent political movement against the democracy in a Southern State:

TO THE PUBLIC.

For the sake of the peace and harmony of the county and the affection I bear for my family and friends, I agree to withdraw from the political canvass or race issue in the future, provided, I will be allowed to run for any other citizen; and my friend R. A. Flanagan is to be nominated in his place.

H. M. DIXON.

YAZOO CITY, July 25, 1879.

Men in the Northern States will wonder to the end of time how such a condition of things can exist in any part of the country.

The yellow fever threatens the whole country. From New Hampshire to Texas sporadic cases are reported, and no one can tell where it may become epidemic. Philadelphia has suffered severely years ago, and Norfolk, Va., suffered badly in 1855 from this scourge. Our democratic friends in the Southern States if they will but learn a sensible lesson from any other teacher, ought to be able to learn from yellow fever, cholera, and pleuro-pneumonia in cattle, the childish folly of their pet doctrine of State sovereignty. That the uniformity of currency, weights and measures, laws for the regulation of transportation, and trade which are necessary to a high degree of national prosperity, can only be attained through the national sovereignty contemplated by the constitution ought to be apparent to everybody, but it does not seem to be. Yellow fever and pleuro-pneumonia have taught some democrats however the necessity of national sovereignty, by a mode of teaching that even prejudices born of slavery and rebellion could not resist. Last year when pleuro-pneumonia was destroying the cattle of our neighboring counties of Alexandria and Fairfax, a proposition was made in the Virginia Legislature to follow the example of Massachusetts and remove the disease by promptly killing all the cattle attacked with it, but the disease was also prevailing to some extent in the District of Columbia, and in some counties of Maryland, so that if the disease was stamped out in Alexandria and Fairfax it would be of little use, as it would speedily cross the river again, and they would have gained nothing by killing the sick cattle in those counties. Disease by actual presence triumphs over the democratic prejudice of even Virginia politicians, and won a victory for a united nation. Even the Virginians were able to see the fact that the remedy could be applied effectually only by national authority. When Congress assembled Virginia democrats were found urging the passage of a law providing for the killing of the sick cattle throughout the U. S. by Federal authority and an appropriation to carry the law into effect. Virginia democrats in Congress, in full view of the whole nation, actually urged the passage of a law authorizing a *federal stirding* to set foot and scattered all of the old Dominion and lay his hands upon a sick cow of a Virginia farmer. A few only had learned the lesson. The cattle pestilence was not sufficiently extensive and the proposition failed. So, too, when the National Board of Health proposition came up in Congress, some democratic members from Mississippi, Tennessee and Louisiana were found so adherent to democratic traditions and doctrines as to favor the giving to that Board sanitary powers therefore never heard of in this country. But so few of them had learned the lesson, most of them being so blinded by prejudice and party hate, that no actual action was given to the Board. But our political world does move, and if nothing else can do it, yellow fever, cholera, and pleuro-pneumonia will reverse the teachings of the rebellion. But less cruel remedies will probably answer. The autumn elections promise to be instructive.

MAXWELL.

The Latest Invention in Useful Household Articles.

Within the last few years there has been expended a great deal of inventive thought and genius upon what may be classed as household articles, the most noted of which are the production of the sewing machine, the wringer, the washing machine, the carpet sweeper, &c. Almost every week we chronicle the advent of some new invention by which the cares and labors of housekeeping are lessened, and woman's work made easier.

The newest thing to challenge our attention and gladden the heart of the housekeeper, is what is called the NOVELTY BRUSH HOLDER, CARPET STRETCHER AND SWEEPER, a very simple contrivance designed to *firmly* hold in position any kind of a brush or duster; having an extension handle that enables one to wash or dust windows, walls or ceilings without the aid of a step ladder. That is one of the conveniences, and it is also one of the best carpet sweepers in the market, holding the brush firmly at an angle. It cleans the carpet thoroughly, raises no dust, and does not work

Brainerd Tribune.

HARTLEY BROS., Publishers.

BRAINERD, - - MINNESOTA

CURRENT TOPICS.

MRS. ELIZABETH CHARLOTTE PEAT the last surviving niece of Sir Walter Scott, has just died at the age of sixty-eight.

PAULINE KRANTZ, an Alsatian girl, was recently sent to prision for three months for speaking disrespectfully of a photograph of the Grand Duke of Baden.

SIR EDWARD THORNTON made a speech at a dinner the other evening, and the band at its conclusion, instead of playing at usual "God Save the Queen," struck up "For he is an Englishman."

No less than 40,000 women of Massachusetts are still compelled to button their own gaiters. The allegation that "man proposes" does not seem to be true of the Old Commonwealth.

THE Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London have recommended to their clergy to use the "prayer for fair weather" in their churches. It has lately been very rainy in England.

MRS. THOMPSON, wife of the Secretary, is so ill that her husband has almost given up his intention to remove her to their Indiana home. He hopes to be able to take her to the mountains of Virginia.

CAPTAIN E. C. NICHOLS, of Portland, is calmly reported to possess one of the coins which Joseph's brethren received when they sold him into Egyptian slavery. It is a curious square piece of silver, and came from a citizen of Port Mahon, in the Mediterranean.

PRESIDENT HAYES and Senator Whyte, of Maryland, who were law students together at Harvard, have not since met until the other day, when the Senator was one of the committee who waited upon the President to ask if he had any further communications for Congress.

THE *Baltimore Sun* says that John Cox, a brother of Mrs. Hull's murderer, is to be a candidate for the legislature in Chesterfield County, Va., in the Autumn, having been defeated by only 15 votes last year; and it is added that he is supervisor of schools and a worthy man.

A YOUNG Creek Indian, who is being educated at the University of Wooster, took the first Latin prize, a gold medal, for best schollarship during Senior preparatory year, and for best examination for entrance to Freshman Class, at the Commencement. There were nearly sixty students in the class.

PRINCE ALEXANDER of Holland, who is, since the death of his brother in Paris, the heir presumtive to the Dutch throne, is twenty-eight years old, in very delicate health, and of a retiring, indolent disposition. He is fond of reading and serious pursuits, and takes a lively interest in politics.

A CASE of love at first sight is reported from Alaska. A Sergeant of the Marine Corps is about to lead to the Alter the daughter of the Indian Chief, Sitka Jack. The bride having paddled alongside the Alaska with her light canoe loaded with fish, the gallant sergeant was immediately smitten and fascinated.

LORD DUFFERIN lately called on Bismark, who, generally reserved in his manners toward new acquaintances, seems to have been so highly pleased with the British Ambassador at the Russian Court that he immediately invited him to dinner, an honor rarely accorded by the leading statesmen to foreign diplomatists. Of the ministers accredited to Berlin, many have never obtained a private interview with the Chancellor. His doors are vigilantly guarded against them, and they are obliged to conduct their business with Baron Bulow.

HERE is a chapter of horrors from Germany: A peasant named Bandsleben, living near Konigsberg, sold a cow and received as part of the purchase money a hundred-mark bank note. His little son pulled the note from his pocket, and in playing with it tore it into peices. The enraged father dragged the child to a chopping-block and cut its head off with an axe. Then he returned to the house and told his wife what he had done. The woman, who was bathing a younger child, fell down in a faint, dropping the infant into the bath-tub, where it was drowned.

THE little Prince Victor Emanuel, son of King Humbert, has just learned at ten years old the charms and inconvenences of despotism. He was playing the other day with the little daughter of the Marchesa Montenero, one of his mother's Court dames. During their play a quarrel arose and the young prince cried out in a passion: "As soon as I am king I will have your head chopped off!" Unfortunately for the small peice of royalty, when King Humbert heard of his threat he condemmed the young hot-head to eight days arrest in his chamber, to the withdrawal of his honors at table and to the forfeiture of military salutes for a definite period.

A STRANGE cat has cost a Nevada miner a fortune. While he was sinking shaft in Iowa Gulch with the most sanguine expectations, he found a dead cat in his shaft. Being a superstitious man, he looked upon it as an evil omen. The thought distressed him; he could not work, and, after many vain efforts, he finally threw down his tools and concluded that he would go down and try to divert his mind a little. Accordingly he went to town, where he got as drunk as a lamp-lighter, and continued so for several days. Meanwhile some men who had started a hole close to his shaft struck mineral and surveyed him in, whereby he lost a fortune.

STATE NEWS ITEMS.

Brown County.

Lon. Gates, a farmer of Langola, Benton county died July 22d, at St. Cloud from the effects of a kick of a mule, which he received two days before, in that place.

Stearns County.

The clerk who sleeps in Weyer's store at Spring Hill, Stearns county, the other night when about retiring, discovered a man in the store. He fired all the shots of his small seven shooter, but the man dodged behind counters, boxes, etc., and finally leaped out through a window. The clerk could only find where two balls struck, and consequently thinks the other five took effect, but owing to the small size of the revolver did not bring down the game. The thief had secured $13 from the money drawer.

St. Cloud *Times*, July 30: It will be remembered that some time since Henry Walterman, of St. Augusta, died from the effects of strangulated hernia. He left a wife and a number of children, and about forty acres of grain. The widow being poor, was at a loss to know how to harvest the grain. The priest in that parish, knowing the circumstances, requested the men of the congregation to attend early divine services on Sunday last, and then go into the widow's field and cut her grain. This was followed out, and the entire crop was harvested and put up on that day. Who will say that this was not a worthy deed, and becoming, even on the Sabbath.

Winona County.

The house of Capt. Dawley, St. Charles, was entered in the day time, one afternoon lately, in the absence of the family, and robbed of thirty-five dollars in money.

Wilkin County.

While examining the State salt lands in Wilkin county, near Breckenridge, the commissioners came upon a large tract of shaking bog land. Running in a northwest and southeast direction was a line of mounds from 600 to 800 feet in diameter at the base, and from 15 to 30 feet high, of a conical form, the slope being about 45 degrees. These mounds were a shaking bog to their summits, where were found a circular opening 6 to 8 feet in diameter, filled with clear cold water and of unknown depth, a pole 8 feet long being their only means of testing the latter. Most singular of all, a few feet from these walls, upon digging from 16 to 24 inches, a solid body of ice was found.

Freeborn County.

Many of the farmers in Freeborn county are beginning to stack their wheat, which is better than they expected.

One of the tramps confined in the city calaboose at Albert Lea, the other evening set it on fire. The fire was discovered in time to extinguish it without its doing much damage. At this the tramp got mad and tore his clothing into shreds, and the fellow remained in confinement in the calaboose for three or four days in a perfectly nude condition, when he requested one of the policemen to bring him a needle and some thread to fix his clothing with.

Meeker County.

Seventeen tramps were fished out of dark holes in Litchfield the other night, and put in jail.

Last Thursday afternoon a terrible accident occurred on the farm of Mr. John Moller, a few miles from Grove City. Mr. Moller was engaged in cutting grain, while his three-year old boy was playing in the field. The boy went unobserved into the standing grain and amused himself with picking up kernels of grain on the ground. The place were he went in was covered with tall grain stalks, or straw, which was densely interwoven with woodbines or buckwheat, rendering it impossible to see the little fellow lying on the ground. The result was that when the reaper came along to the spot where the boy lay, he was caught in the sickle and almost butchered alive. Several of his fingers were cut off, and his right leg almost served from the body, both bones being snapped off, leaving the limb connected by a narrow strip of flesh. Strange to say the little fellow survived his fearful calamity, and is now doing pretty well under the careful attention of Dr. Erickson. The doctor entertains strong hopes of his speedy recovery.

Crow Wing County.

Brainerd *Tribune*: M. Kerr, chief sawyer at Jones Bros., met with a severe accident one day this week, that will lay him up for some time and probably cripple him for life. He undertook to tighten a nut near the large circular saw without stopping the mill, and the wrench slipped off the nut bringing his left hand in contact with the saw, severing the knuckles from the first and second fingers.

State at Large.

There are no prairie chickens, nor will there be until the 15th of August, but there are plenty of snipe, larks and owls.

Reports of burglaries are coming up daily from numerous cities and villages of the State. Tramps are the perpetrators in many of the cases.

Anthony Quist, of Briar Creek, fell before a reaper the other day, his horses being unmanageable, and one foot was cut entirely off, and the other one nearly so.

Ida Safford, daughter of John Safford, a farmer near Reedsburg, while riding horseback the other day, was thrown from the horse, sustaining injuries from which she cannot recover.

The statement below shows the amount of funds from their various sources received by State Treasurer Pfaender during the months of June and July, and the payments made during the same time:

	Receipts.	Disbursements.
State revenue	$200,326 79	$153,201 85
State institutions	86,924 58	47,819 83
State interest	32,269 52	16,200 09
Sinking fund	32,289 52	59,000 00
Seed grain sinking fund, 1878	7,860 92	5,000 00
Permanent school fund	78,233 62	57,000 00
General school fund	157,180 48	3,730 00
Permanent university	4,4[illegible]0 00	
General university	29,051 94	10,487 40
Internal improvement fund		1,000 00
Internal improvement land fund	20,462 01	23,208 31
School text book fund	6,497 40	6,007 40
Total	$639,5[illegible]0 81	$375,740 79

Swift County.

Rev. Mr. Eldridge, who resides a short distance from Appleton, relates a rather sad experience with a whirlwind, that struck his house one day last week, literally demolishing it and breaking his furniture into atoms, sending fragments of broken furniture, crockery, cooking stove, and trunks of clothing for many rods out upon the prairie. His carriage was taken up and dashed to the ground some distance from the shed, and only one wheel can be found. The most singular thing is that Mr. Eldridge with his family were not killed, as they were in the house at the time. They all received a severe shock and some bruises, but nothing serious.

NEWS SUMMARY.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

There were two bold burglaries in Winona on the morning of August 6.

John Morton, shot in a gambling house at Louisville, Ky., Aug. 1, is dead.

The court martial in South Africa have sentenced Lieut. Carey to death, by whose cowardice and mismanagement, the Prince Imperial of France lost his life.

The Indians in Idaho attacked and defeated Catley, July 26, wounding two men, capturing all his provisions, most of his baggage and twenty-three mules. Bernard sends for all of the men of his company to attack the Indians.

CASUALTIES.

A small bomb was exploded July 31, in the church of St. Louis, at Madrid, Spain. No person injured.

A Paris telegram, August 6, says Chatenoes, near Strasburg, has been half destroyed by fire. 2,000 peasants are homeless. Loss, 1,000,000 marks.

A special from Battle Creek, Michigan, reports the burning of the pleasure steamer, Lew Clark, on Gegunnoc Lake, on the morning of July 31; also the dwelling of James Cleveland and three boat houses. Mrs. Cleveland and her infant perished in the flames, and two other children were so badly injured that they are not expected to live. Cleveland saved his own and one of the children's lives by jumping with it from the second story of his burning house into the lake. The fire originated in the steamer's engine room.

On the morning of August 4, the town of Volcano, in West Virginia, was destroyed by fire, started by an incendiary. Everything is a total loss. The fire originated in the stone building of Thompson & Barnes. It was discovered about 4 o'clock. The flames spread rapidly, and reaching some oil tanks they caught fire and bursted, the burning oil running through the streets setting fire to everything on either side of the streets through which it passed, transforming the streets into a lake of fire. There were 6,000 barrels of heavy oil burned, ten stores, the post office, railroad depot and telegraph office, nine dwelling houses, hotel, *Walking Beam* printing office, the West Virginia transportation office, Smith's boiler works, one pumping station and several other small buildings. Almost the entire contents of the stores and dwellings were consumed, the flames spreading with such lightning rapidity, all dwellings being wooden structures. Total loss $75,000; insurance $43,000.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

Consul general Bradford, at Shanghai, has resigned.

The newly - appointed Chief Justice Hunter reached Salt Lake August 4.

Postmaster General Key has returned to Washington from his eastern trip.

Charles Fechter, the actor, died at Richland Center, Pa., August 5, aged 54.

Joseph P. Thompson, a well known American clergyman, is dangerously ill in London.

John Q. Daffis of Iowa has been appointed Indian Agent at Amon Agency, Indian Territory.

President and Mrs. Hayes left Washington August 6, on the Tallahassee, for Fortress Monroe.

The funeral of Henry D. Palmer, of New York, the theatrical manager, took place August 6, and was attended by a large number of people.

The Democratic congressional convention, at Iowa City, July 31, for the fifth district, nominated H. E. I. Boardman, of Marshalltown, for congress.

James Madison Porter, son of a former secretary of war, and post grand master of the Masonic Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, died at Easton, Pa., Aug. 2.

The funeral of Joseph Standing, the Mormon elder murdered in Georgia, was largely attended at Salt Lake, August 3 There was no excitement.

In the English House of Commons, August 4, after a protracted debate, a vote of credit of £3,000,000 for the Zulu war was agreed to without a division.

The Kentucky election has resulted in about the usual Democratic majority. Legislature, about 100 Democratic majority on joint ballot. Governor elected by some 40,000 majority.

The Democratic county convention at Bangor, Maine, July 31, nominated a straight Democratic ticket, refusing by an almost unanimous vote to await the action of the Greenback convention before paesenting a ticket.

Keith Johnson, the leader of the expedition to explore the heau of Lake Nya sa, died of dysentery, on June 28, at Berobero, 130 miles inland from Doressolaam. The expedition is to be continued by Mr. Thompson, the scientific assistant of Johnson.

A Boston telegram of August 6, says, W. T. Emerson, who attached the property of Rev. "Adirondack" Murray, says he paid a check on the Yale bank, where Murray had no funds, and knew he had not when he gave the check. Emerson has been a leading member of Murray's church.

While ex-Senator Dorse was sitting in front of the Grand Central Hotel, at St. Louis, August 2, Col. Currey, of Memphis, approached him and struck him twice with his fist before persons present interfered. The trouble is said to grow out of a disagreement concerning some federal appointments in Arkansas.

MISCELLANEOUS.

During July there were paid for arrears of pensions $8,834,000.

A family in Newark has been poisoned by eating pickles, one died.

There were twenty deaths caused by heat in New York city, August 4.

The cholera is raging among the troops returning to India from Afghanistan.

One thousand bankers, of the six thousand invited, are expected to attend the national convention at Saratoga.

The balance due the Government from bonds on bond accounts was reduced in July more than $160,000,000.

Late advices from northern Texas say the cotton is maturing earlier than usual this year, owing to a lack of rain.

The publication of the Russian newspaper *Grashdanin*, at Moscow, has been suspended by order of the government.

An enormous crowd was present, August 3, at Nancy, France, at the unveiling of the statue of ex-President Thiers.

There was a heavy rain storm in Louisville, Ky., on the afternoon of August 5. The mercury fell twenty-two degrees between 2 and 5 o'clock.

The assessors' valuation of the city of Boston for 1879 is $621,253,600, of which $423,786,300 is real estate. There is a gain of 3,539 polls, mainly in Democratic wards.

On the afternoon of August 5, in Cincinnati, rain fell in twenty minutes to the depth of one inch and 40-100. This is the heaviest fall of rain for the length of time ever known in that city.

The Austin, Texas, International & G. N. railroad has been sold for a million dollars. It was bid in by Gen. [illegible] of Galveston, representing [illegible] York, trustees [illegible].

[illegible] August [illegible] steamer [illegible] ice and [illegible].

At Denver, [illegible] the suit of Foss and Hunter against the Little Pittsburg Consolidated Mining company, involving some $400,000, and attacking the foundation of the company now operating the Little Pittsburg and adjoining properties at Leadville, was compromised Aug. 2, the complaint accepting the amount deposited in security, of the option, and a hadsome bonus.

The Tennessee cotton crop is reported to be in excellent condition, and the present estimates place it at upward of 6,000,000 bales. However, much depends on the action of the negroes during the fall. Many of them were preparing to leave, and if any large numbers should do so before the picking is completed it will leave just so much of the crop subject to the risks of storms and bad weather.

This government having called the attention of the German government to the annoyance and threats of loss of property, Carl Gerhard Boissilier, a naturalized citizen, was subjected to because his two sons, born here and living in St Louis, would not report for enrollment in the German army, the authorities of Germany have given a decision in favor of Boissilier. When Boissilier, senior, returned to Germany he took his sons there with him, but they came back to this country before coming of age, the father remaining in his native country.

The first annual convention of the Minnesota wheat buyers convention was held in St. Paul, Tuesday August 5 There were about 20 members present from different parts of the State. A constitution and by-laws were adopted, declaring its objects to be the promotion and protection of the interests of producers, dealers in and storers of grains, and the disseminations of correct informationin relations to the grain trade, and the effect upon it of existing or proposed laws. Mr. Van Duzen, of Rochester, was elected President, and J. Q. Adams of St. Paul, Secretary and Treasurer. An executive committee was elected viz; J. C. Boyden, E. B. Andrews, F. M. Thornton, and C. H. Graves.

A report from Gen. Miles has been received confirmatory of previous news of his successful expedition against Sitting Bull. Gen. Miles' report is dated July 24, from Rock Creek, and details his further movements since Sitting Bull and horde were stampeded across the line into British territory. The most important information conveyed is the statement that Major Walsh, of the Northwestern mounted police, (British troops,) accompanied by Long Dog, the most important chief after Sitting Bull, of the hostile Indians, had visited his camp. These gave the fullest information about Sitting Bull and his camp and their movements. Mr. Walsh says the Indians were completely demoralized by their fight with Miles and his rapid approach on the main camp. Their flight into Canada is likened to a complete rout. Long Dog says they wanted to get out of the way, and that's about the extent of his confession. In brief the Indians have determined to remain in Canada under British authority, and in the future offer no molestation to Americans or our friendly Indians.

The Mark Lane *Express* of August 5, in its weekly review says a few days of fine weather have slightly browned the more forward wheat plants. Its growth the past ten days has been considerable on high lying and well drained land and chalky and gravelly soil the progress made by crops is remarkable. Northwest of the line from Lyme Regis to Great Goimsley expectations are little improved. Wheat is thin and poor, hopelessly weakened by rain, and ears noticeably small. Barley is immature in some parts of Lincolnshire and will not pay the cost of harvesting. In the southern, western and midland counties the barley crop is very disappointing. In the north of England the growth is healthier but the ears are thin. In oats many districts are short in stem and very irregular, but are expected to reach more nearly to an average yield than the other cereals. In Scotland neither wheat or barley will give a full yield. but oats, with fine weather during August, would be an average crop. In Ireland wheat has developed small ears, but in Leicester, Munster and Connaught the crop promises to be fair. Reports from Ulster are less favorable. Finer weather will considerably influence the markets. Millers have been reserved in their purchases. The price of English wheat has ceased to advance, and has now and then slightly declined. Thursday last the weather was showery, and buyers and sellers were in suspense. The price of foreign wheat has been difficult to maintain owing to the heavy shipments from the United States. The quantity of California, Chilian, Russian and Austrian wheat on passage to the United Kingdom is very considerable, and with the addition of half a million quarters of American red, makes a total of over one million five hundred thousand quarters against six hundred thousand for the same period last year From the best prices of a week ago some markets have witnessed concessions of two shillings per quarter on white and one shilling on red, and the amount of port exchanges at previous full rates were not realized. None of the markets have advanced. Flour was languid. There were no material deliveries of English barley at country markets while importation was moderate and inquiry slack, but the general scarcity enables holders to realize 6 pence to a shilling per quarter advance on previous rates. There was a fair inquiry for oats and prices would have further improved if Swedish and Russian arrivals had not been heavy. Maize advanced six pence at most of the markets and at some of them the advance was a shilling. The general scarcity of English wheat alone prevented a decline. The weather in France recently has been fine and it appears to be tolerably certain the Southern provinces will have a fair crop. The East will probably show better results than last year. In the central provinces the wheat harvest has commenced. Oats in some parts of France will be over an average. Barley promises well in some of the central provinces but the general crop will be inferior.

YELLOW FEVER.

At Memphis July 31, Nine new cases of yellow fever were reported, and five deaths. Weather clear and warm which is favorable to the spread of the fever. About 100 poor people went to camp Marks to-day. At a large meeting of colored people to-day resolutions were passed against the removal of blacks to camp. A negro died at St. Louis of yellow fever. A Swede from Memphis was sent to the quarantine hospital. Considerable difficulty is experienced at Little Rock in enforcing quarantine regulations. Chattanooga has quarantined against New Orleans. New Orleans deprecates quarantine against that city Two deaths from yellow fever, at the New York quarantine hospital, and one patient yet remains.

At Memphis August 1, nine new cases of yellow fever were reported, among them two Catholic priests, and five deaths. $900 was received from John B. Drake, proprietor of the Grand Pacific hotel, Chicago, for the relief fund. The committee of safety are having trouble with the colored population. The ship Templar arrived at San Francisco August 1, seventy-one days from Rio Janeiro. She had yellow fever on board, and there had been several deaths. Two new cases of yellow fever in New York city have been sent off from vessels arrived, to the yellow fever hospital.

At Memphis August 2, fourteen new cases of yellow fever were reported, and seven deaths [illegible] total number of deaths was 71. Yellow fever 34, other causes 37. The board of health still refrain from declaring the disease epidemic. Physicians are sanguine that the maximum death rate has been reached, and a decline in the number of deaths can be reasonably expected. At New York [illegible] yellow fever patients were sent to the quarantine hospital from a ship from Havana. At Rome, Italy, quarantine is imposed on vessels from the United States because of yellow fever.

At Memphis August 3, there were twelve new cases of yellow fever, six of them colored, and two deaths. According to the report of J. H. Edmondson, superintendent of nurses of the Howard association, they have sixty-five on duty attending 73 sick people, 56 of whom are whites and 17 colored. The death rate to date has been 33½ per cent. Memphis, shut off from the outside world stands alone in her misery. Without any known cause upon which to predicate it the list of new cases and deaths continue to keep up above what it was predicated would be the case at the end of last week. There is no escape from Memphis. Those who are in the city have no avenue of egress. They are shut off from the outer world. The last regular passenger left the city last night by the Louisville & Northern railway.

Fifteen new cases of yellow fever were reported at Memphis, August 4, and two deaths. The enforcement of quarantine at St. Louis is still more stringent. No new cases of yellow fever reported. There were several sunstrokes August 4. The thermometer ranged from 94 to 98 in the streets. The brig Stephen Bishop is detained at quarantine, at Boston, with yellow fever on board. At Chicago August 4, George W. Cunningham, from Memphis died, with a suspicion of yellow fever. Advices from Havana of August 4, state the deaths from yellow fever this last weeks at 13?, an increase of twenty over the previous week. Total number of deaths from yellow fever during July, 537, against 504 last year, the same month. Since the begining of the year 857 deaths have occurred, against 813 the the same time last year.

Eighteen new cases of yellow fever were reported in Memphis, August 5, (10 of them colored) and 5 deaths. The fever is gradually spreading from the two infected points and greater mortality can be anticipated. At a meeting of the committee of safety on the afternoon of August 5, it was resolved that rations and medical aid be supplied to all camps and societies alike, provided that all moneys and contributions received by said camps or societies be turned over to the safety committee. The city remains remarkably quiet and dull.

Little Rock, Ark., is perfecting stringent quarantine measures. No new cases of yellow fever have been reported in New Orleans for six days. The city is free from the fever, and physicians say the fever has run its course for the present summer.

Twenty-two new cases of yellow fever were reported at Memphis, August 6, about half colored persons. Three deaths were reported, one a catholic priest. This is the second Catholic priest that has fallen a victim. The fever seems gradually approaching the heart of the city.

He Didn't Want to Talk.

He was a nice young man, with a fine little cane, polished boots and a stand-up collar, and he wore a button-hole bouquet, composed of a rose and two or three violets. Button-hole bouquets are all right. They don't cost anything to speak of, and the wearer is generally certain to be taken for the son of a millionare, or the head clerk in a wholesale tea store. The nice young man sat down beside a motherly old lady in a street-car. She had a market basket on her lap, a nickle between her fingers, and did not even scowl when a boy stepped on her corns. She gave the young man a motherly smile as he sat down, and pretty soon she asked:

"Them can't be artificial flowers, can they?"

He did not reply. He had lots of dignity.

"Can—them—be—artificial—flowers?" she inquired, raising her voice much higher.

He gave a little start of surprise, mumbled over something and partly turned away.

"My biggest girl had deafness come on her once," she continued, sending her voice a peg higher, "but we cured her by rubbing goose oil into her ears. Is it a case of long standing?"

"I'm neither deaf nor inclined to hold conversation," he muttered, flushing very red.

"Oh! that's it. Then you don't need any goose oil. Did you say them flowers was artificial ones?"

"No," he growled.

"Natural, eh?" she queried. "Well, I thought they smelled like natural ones, but there's such a crowd and so much noise that I can't trust my nose. You didn't grow 'em, did you?"

He did not reply.

"Did you grow them flowers?" she emphatically demanded.

"Naw."

"I didn't know whether you did or not. I was going to say that a little weak vinegar would take the dust off and make 'em look like new. Do you wear flowers as a general thing, or are you going to see somebody?"

He turned his head away and tapped the toe of his boot with his cane.

"Boy, she remarked, pushing her basket against his knee, "I asked you a civil question and I want you to answer me. This isn't a country like Japan, where some folks are stuck up above other folks, but we're all alike. I'm afraid you have not been brought up right."

"I do not wish any conversation with you," he whispered.

"Why don't you?" she demanded.

"Because"

"Because what, sir? Dare you say a word against my character, sir?—I'd like to hear you, I would. I want you to understand that I could buy a whole ton of them flowery gowgaws and then have lots of money left. When I ask you a civil question it is your business to speak right up in answer. Now I'll ask you just once more. Have you been brought up right?" He slid for the rear platform, and in grasping for his flying coat tails, upset her basket, and two quarts of cherries rolled over the floor of the car.

"I don't care one cent—let 'em go." She remarked as she tried to scrape the pile under the seat with her foot. When any one sticks up their nose at me, two quarts of cherries ain't nothing to my feelings."

Dr. Jennie Stanton, the new lecturer, was discoursing at a rapid rate in Ballstone the other night, when up rose a tall gentleman who said he was married, and he thought for his part, that women had many more rights than they deserved. "Very true, sir!" said Dr. Jennie; "and if you are one of the rights in question, I have no doubt your wife has at last once, that she would like to get rid of for nothing." "Drive on," said the tall gentleman, sententiously, sinking into his seat.

IF WE COULD KNOW.

If we could know what lies before our feet.
If we could see the shadows hovering near,
We would not dare to take another step;
Our life would be an agony of fear.

If we could know what one small word would do
To brighten up this little world of ours,
To cheer and comfort worn and weary hearts
How carefully we'd scatter these sweet flowers.

If we could know how soon our home would be
Bereft of all that makes it bright and dear,
How would the shadow of the coming loss
O'erwhelm us with its constant dread and fear.

Not knowing, we go onward, day by day,
And if this day be full of grief and pain,
We think to-morrow will be brighter far,
And for each loss there will be some sure gain

Oh! it is well for us our Father keeps,
Securely hidden from our mortal eyes,
The rough and rugged pathway we must tread,
Before we reach our home beyond the skies.

Oh, it is well, for stumbling blindly on,
We reach like little children for his hand;
And, clasping it, take courage, knowing well
He'll bring us safely to the better land.

The Buried Bungalow.

"What can this mean?" asked I, reining my horse close to the dense milkthorn hedge that shut in Mr. Warren's pretty house, and its garden, gay with flowers from the tea plantations, the green valley, the upland pastures, and the dazzling peaks of the Himalayas soaring overhead. There, on a fragment of rock, stood the well-known, tall form of the planter himself, angrily confronting a motely mob of natives, some tawny, others yellow-skined, and a few nearly black. These, although they had flung aside hoe and spade, I knew to be the coolies employed at the prosperous hill station, where such a scene of confusion had been hitherto unknown.

"The scoundrels are going to leave me, that's all!" said Mr. Warren, curtly; and at that instant there stepped forward in advance of the rest, a gaunt Tibetan, clad in sheepskins, who, ceremoniously and with perfect gravity, placed on the ground a fragment of wheaten cake, a handful of salt, and a *lota*, or brass drinking-cup nearly filled with coins, from silver rupees to copper pieces. Then pointing with a peeled willow wand that he held in his hand, to the food and money, thrice he snapped in twain the slender stick, and with bent head and downcast mein, stood motionless as though waiting to be questioned.

"What mummery is this?" asked I, in an undertone. My intended father-in law, who knew the people and the country better than I did, shook his head.

"It means mischief," he whispered. "Something has terrified the superstitious curs; and see! they renounce my bread and salt, return the advance of wages, and break the wand, in token that they are my men no more. "You mean," he added harshly, in the Bengali dialect, "to desert me, then, Han Gorain?"

"The Sahib Warren is a good master," replied the Tibetan, in the same language. "If we go, it is because the evil eye has looked upon his threshold, and the voice that never lies has laid a curse on Yirmi Sou and all that dwell there.'

The man spoke slowly and with some difficulty, such as beset those who use a foreign tongue imperfectly mastered; but he uttered his brief speech with emphasis and with a certain dignity of bearing. Behind him stood the Tibetans and hillmen, sturdy fellows, on whom devolved the rough work of trenching and dyke-building, while a little way off clustered the dusky coolies from India proper, their lips tightened over their shining teeth, and in attitudes expressive of the most abject servility. Clearly there was no stimulent short of physical fear which would have nerved these crouching creatures to disobey the Burra Sahib, or owner of the plantation, whose lightest word had been law to his meek subordinates.

"If the Sahib will harken to the counsel of the poor," said the spokesman, after a pause, "he and his will hasten away before—"

But here Mr. Warren lost patience, and interrupted the orator, roundly rebuking the whole gang as a pack of craven hounds, frightened at their own shadows, and without a spark of manliness to redeem them. Were it worth while, he said, he could ride over to the nearest magistrate and enforce the performance of the contract, under pain of flogging and imprisonment; but he wanted no half hearts in his service, so they might go. "You hear me!" he thundered, silencing Han Gorain's fresh effort to speak, and the men slunk away cowed, as Orientals usually are, by this undoubted assertion of authority.

The planter recovered his temper as soon as the recusant had departed, and laid his broad hand on my shoulder, saying with a jolly laugh:

"A lesson, my boy, as to the thorns that will lie in your path when you and Edith live here in my stead, as I hope you'll do, after the gathering-in of the next tea crop, and set-to to feather your nest, as her mother and I have done. I thought better things, too, of the overseer—that Han Gorain, who, before some heathen logic scared him, was a shrewd and reliable servant. But never mind! Come in, Musgrave, come in! The parson from Nynee Tal is here already, and you must fwip the bride-expectant to entertain him until dinner time."

Pretty Edith, who was on the morrow to become my wife, smiled away any uncomfortable feelings which the conduct of Han Gorain and his companions had left behind; and neither she nor her parents, nor Mr. Edwards, the clergyman, who had come over expressly to perform the marriage ceremony, seemed to attach any importance to the panic among the coolies.

"It was something," exclaimed Mr. Warren, about Alp Dagh, the Big Mountain, at the foot of which we lived, but I have been a planter here too long to care for the prattle of coolies. They are like children who talk of the nursery ghost until they see it in every corner. A delightful life I should have led had I been credulous."

And with that he dismissed the subject and the evening passed genially enough. Later on, however, after a whispered farewell to my sweet Edith in the porch, draped with the glistening leaves and big white blossoms of the Indian creeper, after the ride home to my own dwelling among the hills, and with my head resting on its pillow, a vague sense of insecurity beset me afresh; and even when I fell asleep my dreams were troubled and sad, not such as should visit the slumber of one on whom the world smiled as it did on me, George Musgrave. The dawning of the new day—my wedding day—however, chased away the clouds from my mind, and when I mounted my horse to ride to Yirmi Sou, attired as a bridegroom should be, my heart was light and full of happy hope. Edith loved me better than I deserved, I knew that; and it was her father's intention to establish the young couple on his fine plantation, while Mr. and Mrs. Warren returned to England to enjoy their well earned competency.

The day was fine—no rarity in the East—but a sort of silvery haze hung over the peaks northwards, and there were frequent gusts of ice-cold wind rushing down from gap and pass in the rocky range that forms the rocky boundary of India. I rode on, and presently from an angle in the mountain road I caught a glimpse of the "Twenty Springs," as Mr. Warren's thriving station was called, with its gardens and meadows, and the now deserted plantation, and the empty huts of the coolies. Then I turned the corner and saw it no more; but even as it vanished from my eyes I heard a strange, deep sound, like that of distant thunder, the nature of which I could not divine. My horse suddenly snorted and reared, and then stood trembling, and could scarcely be urged forward. While I was in the act of stooping forward to pat the Arab's glossy neck, speaking soothingly to him the while, there broke upon ear a sudden roar, louder, nearer at each instant, and culminating in a crash so dreadful that the simultaneous discharge of a thousand cannon would have seemed puny when compared with it.

Deafened, dizzy and confused, I dismounted from my frightened horse, now wholly unmanageable, and hurried to a spot, when, as I remember, Edith's home was in sight. The air was thick with dust and withered leaves, but as the prospect grew clearer I could see no trace of the bungalow, of its homesteads and gardens, or of the thriving tea-plantations and verdant meadows around it. Vainly did I strain my eyes to catch one well-known feature of the familiar scene. Nothing was visible save a dreary waste of stones, mud and rocks, filling up half the valley, and above which hung a cloud of tawny dust that was slowly subsiding.

As I stood stupidly gazing on the scene of ruin, I caught sight of a man bareheaded, and with a scared, white face. I knew him. It was the young clergyman who had come over from Nynee Tai to perform the marriage ceremony between Edith and me.

"Mr. Edwards?" I said, inquiringly, as I neared him.

He caught my hand, covered his face, and burst into tears. Then for the first time I realized what fear was.

"For pity's sake, tell me all!" cried I, hoarsely. "Is Miss Warren—is Edith—safe? What has—"

"Of all beneath that roof—the roof of Mr Warren's hospitable house—I alone am spared," answered the clergyman in broken accents. "Death, the grim mower, has garned in his harvest there."

The cause of the disaster was but too evident. A stone avalanche, or *moraine*, as it is called in Switzerland, had rushed down from the upscaled heights of the huge mountain towering above Yirmi Sou, and had overwhelmed all beneath it.

"I caught a glimps of Miss Warren in the garden as the stony flood burst on us with its deafening roar," said the clergyman as he grew calmer; "it may by that God's mercy has spared her life, too."

And, indeed, I have much to be thankful for since my dear Edith was found, fainting, but unhurt, at the foot of a tall cedar, the only tree left standing, wedged in between fallen rocks. But the other inmates of the house had perished, nor were even their bodies ever extricated from the mighty mausoleum which nature's own hand had piled above them.

Edith and I have been married this five years, but our home is in England, not in India; and sometimes when I see a shadow come across my wife's fair face, I know she is thinking of those who sleep below the cruel stones at Yirmi Sou.

Rebuking a King.

Count Redern, the Lord High Chamberlain of the Emperor of Germany, has been created prince. He is a distinguished musician, who has written more than one opera and composed a great deal of highly meritorious chamber music. The new prince is now seventy-seven years old and has no son to succeed to his honors. He is one of the wealthiest noblemen in North Germany, possessing an enormous landed estate. Much of this wealth came to him with his wife, the daughter and heiress of the great Hamburg millionare, Senator Jenisch, a lady of extraordinary intelligence and spirit who died four years ago. At the time of the marriage etiquette and caste prejudices excercised despotic control at the Prussian court, and, despite Countess Redern's enormous wealth, remarkable beauty and eminent intellectual endowments. She was not considered wellborn enough to grace that circle of blue blooded Junkers. She was, however presented soon after her marriage, and Frederick William IV., who never could forego an opportunity of saying what he considered to be a "good thing," no matter what embarrassment or pain it might inflict upon the person he addressed, after acknowledging the youthful bride's profound obeisance, exclaimed, in a voice sufficiently loud to be heard by all the distinguished personages present, "Ah! Countess Redern—by the way, tell me: what was it your father dealt in?" The countess drew herself up to her full height from the reverential attitude in which she had been standing before the throne and replied, "My father, your majesty, dealt in integrity and intelligence!" The king took his fair subject's rebuke like a gentleman, without manifesting the least resentment, and subsequently paid marked attention to the high spirited lady who had ventured to reprove him before his whole court for a singularly ill-advised utterance. He often told the story against himself in after years, and was wont to observe, with an evident relish of Madame de Redern's prompt and dignified repartee, that "he had never before or since been so well answered as by the daughter of the Hamburg tradesman."

It is related of the late Isaac Butt that going home late one night, he was accosted by a desperate-looking ruffian in one of the suburbs of Dublin and asked what he was going to stand. "Well," replied Mr. Butt, meekly, "I'm sorry that I can't give you much, my friend, but what I have I will share. Here," he continued, drawing a revolver from his pocket, "is a weapon which has six chambers. I will give you three, and here Mr. Butt found himself alone.

A circular advocating a summer resort calls attention to "numerous cosy seats in forked trees and elsewhere—some of them just large enough for two persons." We defy the production of an attraction that can go ahead of that. We shall pass the major part of the summer there.

Brainerd Tribune.

HARTLEY BROS., Publishers.

BRAINERD, MINNESOTA

CURRENT TOPICS.

MRS. WILFRED SCOTT, CHARLOTTE PRATT, the last surviving niece of Sir Walter Scott, has just died at the age of sixty-eight.

CAPTAIN KRANTZ, an Alsatian giant, was recently sent to prison for three months for speaking disrespectfully of a photograph of the titular Duke of Baden.

SIR EDWARD THORNTON made a speech at a dinner the other evening, and the hand at its conclusion, instead of playing at usual "God Save the Queen," struck up "For he is an Englishman."

No less than 40,000 women of Massachusetts are still compelled to button their own gaiters. The allegation that "man proposes" does not seem to be true of the Old Commonwealth.

THE Archbishop of Canterbury and the Bishop of London have recommended to their clergy to use the "prayer for fair weather" in their churches. It has lately been very rainy in England.

MRS. THOMPSON, wife of the Secretary, is so ill that her husband has almost given up his intention to remove her to their Indiana home. He hopes to be able to take her to the mountains of Virginia.

CAPTAIN E. C. NICHOLS, of Portland, is calmly reported to possess a couple of coins which Joseph's brethren received when they sold him into Egyptian slavery. It is a curious square piece of silver, and came from a citizen of Port Mahon, in the Mediterranean.

PRESIDENT HAYES and Senator Whyte, of Maryland, who were law students together at Harvard, have not since met until the other day, on the Senate floor, when one of the committee who waited upon the President to ask if he had any further communications for Congress.

THE *Baltimore Sun* says that John Cox, a brother of Mrs. Hull's murderer, is to be a candidate for the legislature in Chesterfield County, Va., in the Autumn, having been defeated by only 13 votes last year, and it is asked that he is supervisor of schools and a worthy man.

TORCH CREEK Indian, who is being educated at the University of Wooster, took the first Latin prize, a gold medal, for best scholarship during Senior preparatory year, and for best examination for entrance to Freshman Class, at the Commencement. There were nearly sixty students in the class.

PRINCE ALEXANDER of Holland, who is, since the death of his brother in Paris, the heir presumptive to the Dutch throne, is twenty-eight years old, in very delicate health, and of a retiring, indolent disposition. He is fond of reading and serious pursuits, and takes a lively interest in politics.

A CASE of love at first sight is reported from Alaska. A Sergeant of the Marine Corps is about to be wed to the Alter the daughter of the Indian Chief Sitka Jack. The bride having paddled alongside the Alaska with her light canoe loaded with fish, the gallant sergeant was immediately smitten and fascinated.

LORD DUFFERIN lately called on Bismark, who, generally reserved in his manners toward new acquaintances, seems to have been so highly pleased with the British Ambassador at the Russian Court that he immediately invited him to dinner, an honor rarely accorded by the leading statesmen to foreign diplomatists. Of the ministers accredited to Berlin, many have never obtained a private interview with the Chancellor. His doors are vigilantly guarded against them, and they are obliged to conduct their business with Baron Bulow.

HERE is a chapter of horrors from Germany: A peasant named Bandsleben, living near Konigsberg, sold a cow and received as part of the parcel as money a hundred-mark bank note. His little son pulled the note from his pocket, and in playing with it tore it into pieces. The enraged father dragged the child to a chopping-block and cut its head off with the axe. The boy recovered in the house and told his wife what he had done. The woman, who was bathing a younger child, fell down in a faint, dropping the infant into the bath-tub, where it was drowned.

THE little Prince Victor Emanuel, son of King Humbert, has just learned at ten years old the charms and inconveniences of desperation. He was playing the other day with the little daughter of the Marchesa Montenero, one of his mother's Court dames. During their play a quarrel arose and the young prince cried out in a passion: "As soon as I am King I will have your head chopped off!" Unfortunately for the small piece of royalty, when King Humbert heard of his threat he condemned the young hot-head to eight days arrest in his chamber, to the withdrawal of his bonons at table and to the forfeiture of military sauties for a definite period.

A STRANGE cat has cost a Nevada miner a fortune. While he was sinking a shaft in Iowa Gulch with the most sanguine expectations, he found a deal of tin in his shaft. Being a superstitious man, he looked upon it as an evil omen. The thought distressed him; he could not work, and, after many vain efforts, he finally threw down his tools and concluded that he would go down and try to divert his mind a little. Accordingly he went to town, where he got as drunk as a lumpi lighter, and, continued so for several days. Meanwhile some men who had started a hole close to his shaft struck mineral and surveyed him in, whereby he lost a fortune.

STATE NEWS ITEMS.

Brown County.

LOU. GATZ, a resident of Augusta, Ellerton county, died July 23d, at St. Cloud from the effects of a kick of a mule, which he received two days before, in that place.

Stearns County.

The clerk who sleeps in Weyer's store at Spring Hill, discovered a burglar there night when about retiring, discovered a man in the store. He fired all the shots of his small revolver, but the man escaped. The gunners, it seems, had finally leaped out through a window. The clerk could only find where two balls struck, and consequently thinks the other five took effect, but owing to the small size of the revolver did not bring down the game. The thief had secured $12 from the money drawer.

St. Cloud *Times*, July 30: It will be remembered that some time since Henry Whittemore, of St. Augusta, died from the effects of strangulated hernia. He left a wife and a number of children, and about forty acres of grain. The widow being poor, was at a loss to know how to harvest the grain. The priest in it at parish, knowing the ability of the Benedictine farmers of the congregation to attend early in the morning on Sunday last, and then go into the widow's field and cut her grain. This was followed out, and the entire crop was harvested and put up on that day. Who will say that this was not a worthy deed, and becoming, even on the Sabbath.

Wilkin County.

The house of Capt. Hickey, St. Charles, was entered in the day time, one afternoon lately, in the absence of the family, and robbed of thirty-five dollars in money.

Wilkin County.

While examining the State salt lands in Wilkin county, near Breckenridge, the commissioners came upon a large tract of taking big land. Running in a northwest and southeast direction was a line of mounds, from 400 to 600 feet in diameter at the base, and from 15 to 30 feet high, of a conical form, the slope being about 45 degrees. The mounds were a shaking bog to their summits, where were found a circular opening 6 to 8 feet in diameter, filled with clear cold water and to a known depth, a depth, a depth of 25 feet from the top, being their only means of testing the latter. Most singular of all, a few feet from these walls, upon digging from 10 to 24 inches, a solid body of ice was found.

Freeborn County.

Many of the farmers in Freeborn county are beginning to stack their stack, which is better than they expected.

One of the tramps confined in the city calaboose at Albert Lea, the other evening set it on fire. The fire was discovered in time to extinguish it without its doing much damage. At this the tramp got mad and tore his clothing into shreds, and the fellow remained in confinement in the calaboose for three or four days in a state of nudity. The city fathers then requested one of the policemen to bring him a needle and some thread to fix his clothing with.

Steele County.

Seventeen trumps were fished out of dark holes in Litchfield the other night, and put in jail.

A TORNADO Saturday afternoon a terrible accident occured on the farm of Mr. John Moller, a few miles from Grove City. Mr. Moller was engaged in cutting grain, while his three-year old boy was playing in the field. The boy went unobserved into the standing grain and amused himself with picking up bunches of grain on the ground. The place where he went in was covered with tall grain stalks, or stems, which were in large bunches with woodlines or buckwheat, rendering it impossible to see the little fellow lying on the ground. The result was that when the reaper came along to the spot where the boy lay, he was caught in the sickle and shockingly mutilated. Several of his fingers were cut off, and his right hand almost severed from the body, both bones being snapped off, leaving the limb connected by a narrow strip of flesh. Strange to say the little fellow survived his fearful calamity, and is now doing pretty well under the care of Dr. Strange of Ericsson. The doctor entertains strong hopes of his speedy recovery.

Brainerd *Tribune*.

Brainerd *Tribune*: Mr. Kerr, chief sawyer at Jones Bros., met with a severe accident one day this week, that will lay him up for some time and cost him a couple him for life. He undertook to tight on a nut near the large circular saw with the set stopping of the saw. His hand slipped off the nut bringing his left hand in contact with the saw, severing the fingers from the first and second fingers.

State at Large.

There are no prairie chickens, nor will there be until the 1st of August, but there are plenty of snipe, larks and owls.

Reports of burglaries are coming up daily from numerous cities and villages of the State. Tramps are the perpetrators in many of the cases.

Anthony Quist, of Briar Creek, fell before a train of cars on the 19th, his horses being unmanageable, and one foot was cut entirely off, and the other one nearly so.

Ida Safford, daughter of John Safford, a farmer near Rockford, while rolling horseback the other day, was thrown from the horse, sustaining injuries from which she cannot recover.

The statement below shows the amount of funds from their various sources received by State Treasurer Pfaender during the months of June and July, and the payments made during the same time:

	Receipts.	Disbursements.
State revenue	$200,526 78	$185,320 85
State institutions	60,196 46	67,010 93
State interest	32,269 62	16,200 00
Sinking fund	32,269 62	63,000 00
Sinking fund, 1878	7,800 00	5,000 00
Permanent school fund	78,236 00	57,000 00
General school fund	157,190 46	3,720 00
Permanent university	4,800 00	
Gen'al university	39,161 94	10,967 40
Internal improvement land fund		1,000 00
Internal improvement land fund	20,462 01	23,708 31
School text book fund	6,497 40	6,037 40
Total	$636,950 81	$477,540 79

Swift County.

Rev. Mr. Eldridge, who resides a short distance from Appleton, relates a rather sad experience with a whirlwind, that struck his house one day last week, literally demolishing it and breaking the furniture into atoms, sending fragments of broken furniture, crockery, cooking stove, and trunks of clothing for many rods and upon the prairie. His carriage was taken up and dashed to the ground some distance from the shed, and only one wheel can be found. The most singular thing is that Mr. Eldridge with his family were not killed, as they were in the house at the time. They all received a severe shock and some bruises, but nothing serious.

NEWS SUMMARY.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

THERE were two bold burglaries in Wisconsin on the morning of August 6.

JOHN MORTON, shot in a gambling house at Lockport, N.Y., on July 8, is dead.

THE court martial in South Africa have sentenced Lieut. Carey to death, by whose cowardice and mismanagement, the Prince Imperial of France lost his life.

THE Indians in Idaho attacked and defeated Catley, July 26, wounding two men, capturing all his provisions, most of his baggage and twenty-three mules. Howard sent for all of the men of his company to attack the Indians.

CASUALTIES.

A small bomb was exploded July 31, in the church of St. Louis, at Madrid, Spain. No person injured.

A PARIS telegram, August 6, says Chatenoux, near Strasburg, has been half destroyed by fire. 2,000 peasants are homeless. Loss, 1,000,000 marks.

A special from Battle Creek, Michigan, reports the burning of the pleasure steamer, Lew Clark, on Geogunce Lake, on the morning of July 30, when she was struck by a heavy squall and turning the foundation of the company now operating the Little Pittsburg and Kalamazoo properties at Leadville, was compromised Aug. 2, the complaint accepting the amount deposited in security of the option, and a bad one home.

THE Tennessee cotton crop is reported to be in excellent condition, and the present indications place it at upward of 6,000,000 bales. However, much depends on the action of the negroes during the fall. Many of them, were preparing to leave, and if any large numbers should do so before the picking is completed it will leave just so much of the crop subject to the risks of storms and bad weather.

THE government having declined the attention of the German government to the annoyance and threats of loss of property, Carl Gerhard Boisellier, a naturalized citizen, was arrested in Germany and thrown into prison, and living at St. Louis, would not report for enrollment in the German army, the authorities of Germany have given a decision in favor of Boisellier. When Boisellier, senior, returned to Germany he took his sons there with him, but they came back to this country before coming of age, the father remaining in his native country.

THE first annual convention of the Minnesota Wheat Growers convention was held at St. Paul, Tuesday August 6 There were about 2,3 members present from different parts of the State. A constitution and by-laws were adopted, declaring its objects to be the promotion and protection of the interests of producers, dealers in and storers of grains, and the dissemination of correct information relative thereto, to the grain trade, and the effect upon it of existing or proposed laws. Mr. Van Duzen, of Winona, was elected President, and Mr. J. B. Adams of St. Paul, Secretary and Treasurer. An executive committee was elected viz; J. C. Burns, E. S. Andrews, F. M. Thornton, and C. H. Graves.

A report from Gen. Miles has been received confirmatory of previous news of his successful expedition against Sitting Bull. Gen. Miles' report is dated July 24, from Rock Creek, and details his further movements against Sitting Bull and losses were stampeded across the line into British territory. The most important information conveyed is the statement that Major Walsh, of the Northwestern mounted police, (British troops) accompanied by Long Dog, the most important chief after Sitting Bull, of the hostile Indians, had visited his camp. These gave the latest information about Sitting Bull and his camp and their movements. Mr. Walsh says the Indians were completely demoralized by their fight with Miles and his rapid approach on the main camp. Their flight into Canada is likened to a complete rout. Long Dog says they wanted to get out of the way, and knew about the extent of his confession. In brief the Indians have determined to remain in Canada without British authority, and in the future offer no molestation to Americans or our friendly Indians.

THE Mack Lane *Express* of August 5, in its weekly review says a few days of fine weather have slightly browned the more forward wheat plants, its growth the past ten days has been considerable on high lying soil well drained land and chinch bugs are nearly all the progress made by crops is remarkable. Northwest of the line from Lyme Regis to Exeter, Guinsley expectations are little improved. Wheat is thin and poor, hopelessly weakened by rain, and ears noticeably small. Barley promises in some parts a little better, shire and will not pay the cost of harvesting. In the southern, western and midland counties the barley crop is very promising, while in the north of England the growth is healthier but the ears are thin. In oats many districts are short in stem and very irregular, but are expected to reach more nearly to an average yield than the other cereals. In Scotland neither wheat or barley will give a full yield, but oats, with fine weather during August, would be an average crop. In Ireland wheat has developed small ears, but in Leicester, Northumberland Connaught the crop promises to be fair. Reports from Ulster are less favorable. Flour weather will considerably influence the markets. Millers have been reserved in their purchases. The price of English wheat has ceased to advance, and has now and then slightly declined. Thursday last the weather was showery, and buyers and sellers were in suspense. The price of foreign wheat has been difficult to maintain owing to the heavy shipments from the United States. The quantity of California, Chilian, Russian and Austrian wheat on passage to the United Kingdom is very considerable, and with the addition of half a million quarters of American red, makes a total of over one million five hundred thousand quarters against six hundred and fifty thousand for the same period last year. From the best prices of a week ago some markets have witnessed concessions of two shillings per quarter on white and one shilling on red, and the amount of port arrivals over the previous full rates were not realized. None of the markets have advanced. Flour was lower. There were no material changes in the English barley at country markets while importation was moderate and inquiry slack, but at London general scarcity enables holders to realize 6 pence to a shilling per quarter advance on previous rates. There was a fair inquiry for oats and prices would have further improved if Swedish and Russian arrivals had not been heavy. Maize advanced six pence at most of the m skets and at some of them the advance was a shilling. The general scarcity of Egyptian wheat alone prevented a decline. The weather in France recently has been fine and hot. It appears to be tolerably certain the Southern provinces will have a fair crop. The East will probably show better results than last year. In the central provinces the wheat harvest has commenced. Oats in some parts of France will be over an average. Barley promises well in some of the central provinces but the general crop will be inferior.

YELLOW FEVER.

At Memphis July 31, Nine new cases of yellow fever were reported, and five deaths. Weather clear and warm which is favorable to the spread of yellow fever. About 100 poor people are off to camp Marks to-day. At a large meeting of colored people to-day resolutions were passed against the removal of blacks to camp. A negro died at St. Louis of yellow fever. A Swede from Memphis was sent to the pest house hospital. Considerable difficulty is experienced at Little Rock in enforcing quarantine regulations. Chattanooga has quarantined against New Orleans. New Orleans deprecates quarantine against that city Two deaths from yellow fever, at the New York quarantine hospital, and one patient, yet under treatment.

At Memphis August 1, nine new cases of yellow fever were reported, among them two Catholic priests, and five deaths. Specials were received from John B. Drake, proprietor of the Grand Pacific hotel, Chicago, for the relief fund. The committee of safety are having trouble with the colored population. The ship Templar arrived at San Francisco August 1, seventy-one days from Rio Janeiro. She had yellow fever on board, and there had been several deaths. Two new cases of yellow fever in New York have been sent up from Fort Lancia arrived, is the yellow fever hospital.

At Memphis August 2, fourteen new cases of yellow fever reported, and seven deaths. Total to date, 1,741 cases, and 171. Yellow fever 31, other causes 37. The board of health still refrain from declaring the epidemic epidemic. Physicians are sanguine that the maximum death rate has been reached, and a decrease in the number of deaths can be reasonably expected. At New York yeal yellow fever patients were sent to the quarantine hospital from a ship from Havana. At Boone, Italy, quarantine is imposed on vessels from the United States because of yellow fever.

At Memphis August 3, there were twelve new cases of yellow fever, six of them colored, and two deaths. According to the report of J. H. Edmondson, superintendent of nurses of the Howard association, they have sixty-five on duty attending 73 sick people, 56 of whom are whites and 17 colored. The death rate to date has been 23 per cent. Memphis, shut off from the outside world stands alone in her misery. Without any known cause upon which, to predicate it the fact that the epidemic has continued to keep up above what it was predicated would be the case at the end of last week. There is no escape from Memphis, and those who are in it only have no avenue of egress. They are shut off from the outer world. The last regular communication by mail was had night by Little & Northern railway.

Fifteen new cases of, yellow fever were reported at Memphis, August 4, and two deaths. The sanitary condition at St. Louis is still more stringent. No new cases of yellow fever reported. There were several suspicious cases. The total cases to date ranged from 94 to 98 in the streets. The brig Stephen Bishop is detained at quarantine, at Boston, with yellow fever on board. At Chicago August 4, Surgeon George W. Cumming from Memphis died, with a suspicion of yellow fever. Advices from Havana of August 4, state the deaths from yellow fever for the week are 137, an increase of twenty over the previous week. Total number of deaths from yellow fever since May 1st, 2,200. Weather cool this year, the same month. Since the beginning of the year 857 deaths have occurred, against 813 the same time last year.

Eighteen new cases of yellow fever were reported in Memphis, August 6, (10 of them colored) and 5 deaths. The fever is spreading considerably in the suburban points and greater mortality can be anticipated. At a meeting of the committee of safety on the afternoon of August 5, it was resolved that relief should be supplied to all camps and sociables be turned over to the safety committee. Too city remains remarkably quiet and dull.

Little Rock, Ark., is perfecting stringent quarantine measures. No new cases of yellow fever have been reported in Sea Orleans for six days. The city is free from the fever, and apprehension that the fever has run its course for the present summer.

Twenty-two new cases of yellow fever were reported in Memphis, August 6, about half of them colored persons. Three deaths were reported, one a catholic priest. This is the second Catholic priest that has fallen a victim. The fever seems gradually approaching the heart of the city.

He Didn't Want to Talk.

He was a nice young man, with a fine silk cane, polished boots and a stand-up collar, and he wore a lovely tie—a tie that was composed of a rose and two or three rosebuds. Button-hole bouquets are all right, but a man doesn't want anything to spoil his tie, and the wearer is generally certain to be taken for the son of a millionaire, or the grand chief of something or other. He had a nice young man sat down beside a motherly old lady in a street-car. She had a basket on her lap, and he put his cane between her fingers, and did not even scowl when a boy stepped on her corns. She gave the young man a motherly smile as he did so, and pretty soon she asked the most abject servility. Clearly there was no stimulant short of physical fear which would have produced these overbearing gestures to disobey the Burra Sahib, or owner of the plantation, whose lightest word had been law to his meek subordinates.

"If the Sahib will harken to the counsel of the poor," said the spokesman, after a pause, "he and his will hasten away before—"

But here Mr. Warren lost patience, and indeed lost himself in his anxiety to get out of the whole gang as a pack of craven hounds, frightened at their own shadows, and without a spark of manliness to redeem their fear. Left to himself, he could rule over to the nearest magistrate and enforce the performance of the contract, and punish the fraud and imprisonment; but he wanted no half-hearted measures. Orientals usually are, by this undoubted assertion of authority.

The planter recovered his temper as soon as the remnant had departed, and laid his hand on the boy's shoulder, saying with a jolly laugh:

"A lesson, my boy, as to the thorns that will be in your path when you and Edith live here in my stead, as I hope you'll do, after the gathering-in of the next tea crop. I'm sure you'll be careful not to let your mother and I have done. I thought better things, too, of the overseer—that Ram Gomin, who, before some heathen logic chopped off his head, was reliable servant. But never mind! Come in, Musgrave, come in!" The parson from Nyssa, a hard-working man, and young missionary, dealt in integrity and intelligence. The king took his fair subject's whole like a child, and was quite capable of resisting the least resentment, and subsequently paid marked attention to the high priest. Mr. Warren had returned to the native in time for his whole court for a singularly illustrated utterance. He offered him both his hands, and drew him down and pulled his white beard, and—as—cat to observe, with an evident relish of Madame de Rodern's prompt and delightful repartee, that "he had never before seen a priest so well answered as by the daughter of the Hamburg tradesman."

It is related of the late Isaac duitt that he was once asked one dark night, during a fall by a desperate-looking ruffian in one of the suburbs of Dunpin and asked what he was going to stand. "Well," replied Mr. Butt, meekly, "I'm sorry that I can't give you much, as friend, but—that I have I will share. Here," he continued, as he drew a revolver from his pocket, "is a weapon which has six chambers. I will give you three and here Mr. Butt produced himself alone.

A circular advocating a summer resort calls attention to "numerous cosy seats in forked trees and elsewhere—some of them large enough for two persons. We confidently defy the prosecution of an attraction that can go around of that. We shall pass the major part of the summ er there.

Rebuking a King.

COUNT REDERN, the Long High Chamberlain of the Emperor of Germany, has been created prince. He is a distinguished musician, and has composed three operas and composed a great deal of highly meritorious chamber music. The new prince is now seventy-seven years old and has no son to succeed to his honors. He is one of the wealthiest nobles in Germany, and has the reputation of enormous landed estate. Much of this wealth came to him with his wife, the daughter and heiress of the great Hamburg banking house. Her son, who is capable of extraordinary intelligence and spirit, who died four years ago. At the time of the marriage there were many social prejudices exercised despotic control at the Prussian court, and, despite Countess Redern's great wealth and her undoubted beauty and eminent intellectual endowments. She was not considered well-born enough to be the circle of the undoubted Junkers. She was however presented soon after her marriage, and Frederick William IV., who never could hold his tongue, was so much struck by her considered to be a special thing, no matter what embarrassment or pain it might inflict upon their self-love, that after acknowledging the youthful bride's profound obeisance, exclaimed, in a voice audible to the whole court and the distinguished personages present, "And Countess Redern—by the way, tell me, what was it your father dealt in?" The countess drew herself up to her full height from the reverential attitude in which she had been standing before the sovereign and said: "My father's principal business, dealt in integrity and intelligence." The king took his fair subject's whole like a child, and was quite capable of resisting the least resentment, and subsequently paid marked attention to the high priest. Mr. Warren had returned to the native in time for his whole court for a singularly illustrated utterance. He offered him both his hands, and drew him down and pulled his white beard, and—as—cat to observe, with an evident relish of Madame de Rodern's prompt and delightful repartee, that "he had never before seen a priest so well answered as by the daughter of the Hamburg tradesman."

The Buried Bungalow.

"What can this mean?" asked I, running my eye over the former mill-burnt hedge that shut in Mr. Warren's pretty house, and its garden, gay with flowers and shrubs and plantations, the green valley, the upland pastures, and the dazzling peaks of the Himalayas soaring overhead. There was a fragment of new paling, stood a well-known, tall form of the planter himself, angrily confronting a motely multitude of natives, some with others, yelling, shrieked, and a few nearly black. These, although they had dung aside hoe and spade, I knew to be the coolies employed at the tea plantations, and that there was a scene of confusion had been hitherto unknown.

"What scoundrels are going to leave me, that's all!" said Mr. Warren, curtly; and at that instant there stepped forward in a magnificent suit of white Tilbury, and in sheepskins, who, ceremoniously and with perfect gravity, placed on the ground a fragment of wooden cake, a handful of salt, and a few, or brass drinking-cup nearly filled with coins, from silver rupees to copper pieces. Then pounting with a peculiar wriggle of the hand in his hand, to the fowl and money, thrice he sauspied in twain the slender stick, and with both fowl and downcast men, stood motionless as though waiting to be questioned.

"What summary is this?" asked I, in an undertone. My intended father-in law, who knew the people and the country better than I did, shook his he d.

"It means mischief," he whispered. "Something has terrified the superstitious cuns: and see! they run once my bread and salt, return the advance of wages, and break the wand, in token that they are my men no more. "You mean," I asked, "that the Sangli Yirmi Sou, and had overwhelmed all beneath it.

"I caught a glimpse of Miss Warren in the garden as we came in on the gallop, and with its dwelling near," said the clergyman as he grew calmer; "it may be that Miss Warren is safe in the house."

And, indeed, I saw much to be thankful for since my dear Edith was found, fainting, but unhurt, at the foot of a tall tree, which overhung the house when a foreign tongue imperfectly mastered; but he uttered his brief speech with emphasis and with a certainty of hearing which Behind him stood the Tibetans and Hindoos, sturdy fellows on whom derived the rough work of trenching and dyke-making, and a little way off the clustered the dusky coolies from India proper, their lips tightened over their shining set teeth, and their eyes upon the face of the most abject servility. Clearly there was no stimulant short of physical fear which would have produced these overbearing gestures to disobey the Burra Sahib, or owner of the plantation, whose lightest word had been law to his meek subordinates.

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INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

DEFECTIVE PAGE

FIFTY MODERN GHOST STORIES.

Ghost Stories Founded Upon Somewhat Remarkable Facts—The Haunted Image of a Dying Woman—A Specter That Just Missed the Assassin.

New York Sun, June 4.

The writer was present at a small gathering of earnest men in the parlors of a well-known physician on the West Side a few days since. The conversant on gradually took a spiritualistic turn, when the host surprised his hearers by stating that he had been practicing medicine for over forty years, and that he had certainly seen the soul eidolon, or spirit, of at least fifty persons during that period. There was a general murmur of incredulity, and one gentleman remarked that it was all imagination, of course. The doctor repudiated that theory. "Had I been the only witness to these spectral visions," he said, "I might attribute the appearance to some abnormal condition of my system." He then related the following curious experience, with the special request that his name should not be made public in connection with any newspaper article:

About six months since he was summoned in the twilight to attend an aged lady who had been an occasional patient of his. The matron's unmarried daughters were present, and, although they were both middle-aged women, they apparently did not suspect that their mother was so low up on the shadowy side of the dark river. The extremities were cold; the features were pinched and pallid; the heart alternately beat and fluttered with labored slowness. The doctor informed the ladies that their mother was nearing her end, and that all he could do would be to exhibit a stimulant, which would afford temporary relief by driving the blood from the heart to the extremities.

The stimulant was administered in teaspoonfuls, with the result predicted. Next day, however, when he called he found the old lady was sinking fast. She was quite unconscious, and her emergency appeared to be entirely lulled. She was moved by some of these dreams which impel the dying life to repeat over the names of friends or the occupations and recollections of past life. She was leaving the world as singularly as a fourscore years ago she had entered it. She lay on a bed on the parlor floor, or, to be more specific, her bed was placed in the intermediate room between the two parlors, and separated from them by folding doors. The doctor sat in a chair near the foot of the bed. The eldest daughter occupied a similar position. There was nothing further to be done but to wait for the end. It was in the afternoon, merging toward evening. The light in the apartment was subdued, but sufficient to see every fold and wrinkle perfectly.

As the doctor and the elder daughter sat there sadly gazing the former began to perceive a peculiar change in the bedclothes. The dying woman lay on the further side of the large bed. On the side nearest him there was a gradual upheaval of the bed clothes, as if some form were slowly rising from the mattress below. Gradually this weird expansion assumed the form of a human being. It became, in fact, the duplication of the dying woman. There were the features, the form, everything perfect; only the spectral, or soul face, was turned toward the dying, actual face, and about six inches from it. The doctor gazed steadfastly at the two forms, wondering whether the daughter were vouchsafed the same revelation. Suddenly she started up crying: "Oh, doctor! do you see that?" Immediately the vision disappeared. The bed clothes subsided. The old lady was dead.

No remark was made by the physician at the time, but after the funeral, which he attended, he asked the daughter what occasioned the sudden exclamation just as her mother died. She described the appearance of the eidolon, its position, its ethereal hue, just as the doctor had seen it. As she remarked, "it seemed to be a glorious image of her mother."

"That," said the good-hearted physician, "is my last experience in soul-seeing." On being further interrogated as to his first ghost, he stated that until he had only a few years engaged in the active practice of his profession, his only brother was prostrated with a severe, malady. One day, after leaving his bedside, he suddenly met him in the garden. "I was never so surprised in my life," said the doctor; "I hadn't left him an hour, and I come to the conclusion that he was not long for this world, poor fellow. So I hastened: 'Hello, Dick! how glad I am to tell me you're up and out!' He smiled a sad sweet smile, and, as I stood transfixed, watching, he faded gradually into thin air. I rushed into the house and found that he had just died."

The doctor is one of those men who pride them elves on the fact that nature can fool them, and hence his testimony on this subject is the more extraordinary. He avers, as has been already stated, that he has seen at least fifty ghosts, if ghosts these death-bed apparitions can be designated. Sometimes he has seen the soul-form hovering directly over the dying person suspended in the air, as it were, sometimes he has seen it standing at the head of the bed, and other times it has taken the form of a duplicate sleeper, as in the case of the venerable lady already described. The physician's position is remarkably keen, and he is perfectly assured that he is not the victim of any optical or mental delusion. It is his opinion that quite a considerable proportion of mankind behold these spiritual appearances, but that they are prevented from admitting the fact by the dread of ridicule. If this be so, there must be some penalty of constitution and temperament which bestows this ghostly vision.

A highly educated gentleman, who formerly held a responsible position in New Jersey, recently related as instance of ghost-seeing in his own experience. A few years since he was sick-nursing his son in Jersey City, when he suddenly beheld his dear ex-who ought then to have been in Dubuque—standing beside him. He noticed his dress, his watch-chain, his scarf, his hat, his cane, his apparently three days' long beard. Speechless with astonishment, he could hardly believe his eyes, although it was broad daylight. Finally he stretched out his hands, crying, "Why, Harry, my dear fellow, I never expected to see you in this life. Where did you arrive?" At last grasped his. The vision faded away, as mysteriously as it had appeared. "I was so overpowered," continued the narrator, "that I felt like fainting. I pulled out my watch and looked at the hour; and made a memorandum of it and the date, for I felt that something had happened. Twelve days after I received a letter announcing my dear brother's death. Making allowance for the difference of longitude, the hour of his death coincided exactly with the appearance of his soul-shape in Jersey City." Like the physician whose experiences we have thus cited, the gentleman has seen several other spirit forms—notably that of a diseased physician and former friend of his, whose remains but lately rested in the Catholic Cemetery, Jersey City. The appearance of the gaunt, ghastly foregoing notes is present writer does not presume to endorse. It is sufficient to state that the facts, as given by those in close accord can be obtained by those in terested at this office.

Further inquiry among intelligent people will elicit many similar stories. The number of otherwise shrewd and reliable persons who believe in, or are positive witnesses of, ghosts in the flesh is far more than the casual observer would suppose. Many of these have seen the spirits of departed friends. In this connection the remark of Literature the experience writer, Frederick Saunders, is apropos: "The utterances of believers in ghosts are generally thrown off by a sort of centrifugal force, and based on exact image is often presented to us by this surface coming off as it were, entire like the cast skin of a rattle-snake, or the shell of the crysalis; and thus the idea of our unseen or departed friends strike on the mind." Francis Grose, the antiquary immortalized by Burns, has summed up many of the wondrous attributes of ghosts, in the existence of which he appears to have been a firm believer. The spirit of a person deceased, he writes, has been supposed to return for some special errand, such as the discovery of a murder, to prosecute suit and obtain money unjustly withheld from an orphan or widow; or having committed some injustice while living, can not rest till that is repaired. Sometimes the occasion of spirits revisiting this world is to inform their heir in what secret place or private drawer in an old trunk they had hid the title deeds of the estate. Some ghosts of murdered persons have been known to appear and tell where their bodies have been secretly buried can not be at rest till the bones have been taken up and decently laid in sacred ground, with all the rites of Christian burial. The last instance of this kind with the experience of Gerald Massey, the poet. He went resistantly unbelieving ghosts, after his boyhood in Tring, near Edinburgh, until he dug under the hearthstone and discovered a human skeleton. On being called to account for his ground, Mr. Massey declared, Every fact, signature, the ghost troubled him no more."

A Stranger's Nose.

Some of those clubs who wear their elbows down their sleeves on saloon counters gave an evening entertainment. A fine turkey attached to the back, and somehow these close ties can be handled in the manner of a small pocket. Along came an unknown man yesterday fell asleep in a Michigan Avenue saloon, the young man with an artificial eye in the back of his position behind his victim, who was lying his nose in his chair, and presently the fly was on the ceiling. The nose was set up on the bridge and firmly settled for a moment, and then the sleeper arose from his chair, and the fly went over the bridge and down the corner of the left eye, galloped over to the right, and came down to the grand stand on the dead point of the sleeper's nose. It began to appear that he was used to flies, and so the game was changed. By sticking a pin through one of those nose ends you can make quite a bee of it, the pin being the stinger.

When the bee descended on the stranger's nose, everyone expected to see a sudden start, but he did not sound. After a job at the piano he became awakening up, waking the instruments and getting in an occasional sting, but not even a sigh escaped the sleeper. The young man with the insect was getting tired, when the stranger lazily opened his eyes, slowly rose up from his chair, and coolly remarked:

"Now, then, if you've got through fooling with my nose, I'll fool with yours for a little."

It isn't likely that particular young man will ever dangle artificial flies any more. He was doubled up, straightened out, doubled up, straightened out so thoroughly that his appetite will run to chicken-broth and arnica for some days to come. When the cyclone had passed, the stranger called for gin, drank it, and said to the white-faced crowd on the beach:

"Gentlemen, if any more of you see anything peculiar about my nose, please call around and let me know!"

Law an Art.

The practice of law is an art. There is no question about it. The pathos of setting things right is a thing to be perfected attainment. Our native genius for its pursuit. But this does not mean, as in the mystic imagination, that, sacrificing to reduce all propositions to the level of sound logic, without regard to the syllogism of Aristotle or Whately, and independence of all rules of science, to establishment. But this natural faculty, like all forms of genius, is susceptible of development in degree by cultivation. A young practitioner of the law, to the latter. And by this training I mean the exercises of the faculties in the best possible manner, and by present time to impose on an ruled opinion, the opinion of the court or jury, or both, to the best advantage for the case. Of course, the ordinary lawyer is mainly engaged in the ordinary routine of commercial cases, and the labor is trouble. I have known many lawyers who had taste to admire such a case, declare it the most uninteresting thing in the world. I made an argument in a case which involved principles of nature, and, when I sat down, my self-satisfied brother who had given his opinion that the case was clear, and saw with clearness the proposition it contained. But the counsel opposite opponent, or the observing judge, could see no difficulty that the apparently artless impatient witness was the perfection of art itself, concealing the long and laborious study previously given to the case, and careful by-the-way mode of presenting it, determined to be before the Court and opened his mouth. All the important propositions naturally considered, and in critical exigency of argument, the very best words selected to express them. All this is the result of training, of constant and thoughtful criticism on your own style, of careful preparation for every occasion; of a review, after the effort is over, of the manner in which it has been made, and a considerable resolution to profit in future by any failure or defects that may be discovered.—*Judge Miller of the U. S. Supreme Court.*

ONLY A BABY.

Only a baby! smiling and low,
Telling a romance measured and slow,
Be sad, and sweet corner of the mother loved

Voices our tears in its sorrowful trail.
Only a baby! and God has taken
Dearest one under the sod.
Waves sob in with God.
While stricken grief whispers under their

"It's only a baby"—none is to speak
Only a baby? Ah! do you notice
That full-fledged children whose eyes can go
Beyond little fingers
Into the heart?
Take note that lisper
Speaking of God.

That the touch of a baby has magic that
Harmonies rich from discordant beat at logs!
That in her little voice all the melodies sweet,
Which are sung in the home, in unison meet.

Only a baby!—So little a life,
That no one can tell how amid the world's
The whirr of the loom—where our lives take
their form,
This little girl-child should have weaved in
Ribbons of gold from sunset's bright
Yet into those nooks
Where secrets are kept,
By much could be wrought.
She wordlessly crept;
And smiled away furrows from faces grown
Made warm nestling places in nature's grown
cold.

"Only a baby?" And yet from the skies
The great God looked down and smiled in her
eyes,
Till we saw in them shine,
From afar thus given,
The radiance of Heaven!
Only a baby? Ah! do not say
The judgment of God in a baby's face,
And lifted the babe—at the word of the Lord—
From the bosom of Jesus to the bosom
of God.

—*Christian Intelligencer.*

BROTHERHOOD LOVE.

Remarkable Instance of Overpowering Filial Affection.

A curious and touching incident has been recently brought to light in the Republican Committee. A short time ago the criminal docket of Constantine condemned two natives, brothers, one to the pain of death, the other to the galleys. No power was thought sufficient except that of the third brother, the only one remaining in freedom, went and found the counsel for the defense, explained briefly and hardly able to explain himself from emotion. He devoted to gain for the lawyer said:

"All is not yet lost, the only object of crime was vengeance, and it is to be hoped that the head of the state will grant a pardon to your brother who is condemned to death."

The poor fellow, somewhat reassured, ran declared that as long as all was decided he had made up his mind to accompany his two brothers to Cayenne. Before starting a favor was granted to the first, and in any case not to leave the second.

"I am going back now," said he, "to my dying brother, and if the clemency I get for it is not enough, I will work night and day to make up enough money. Whatever may happen, cannot live without them."

"But you are not married!" asked the lawyer.

"Yes, since three years."

"Have you no children?"

"I have a boy and a girl."

"And what will you do with your wife and children?"

"I shall send my wife away and entrust my children to the care of my relatives on the donar."

"What are you not ashamed of leaving your children? Do you not love your brothers better than your own blood and flesh.

"I am young," replied the Arab, "and later on I may take another wife, and have other children, but who can give me back my brothers? My father and mother are dead. My mother, never will I stay here without them."

This anecdote recalls to some a similar episode in ancient history, when Pylades having taken prisoners the chief family of a tribe of Syria, decided to put away all but the youngest. Orestes, in vain, by prayers of one of these, he granted her the life of one of her family. When the princess asked for the life of her brother, Orestes replied, "I am still young and my wife is my husband and other children, but my father and mother are dead. since my mother and father are dead."

Nothing is the acuteness special to Algeria. Mussulmans have that in their middle ages an Italian woman, whose brother was defending a besieged city, implored the chief to save her brother to capture. The chief, touched by her prayer, had taken her captive, and told her that they would be enslaved to the conqueror. She replied that she would rather see her brother dead than a slave, and begged him to cut off her head. Struck by this heroism, the chief replied, pressing her hand on her lo-

Dwarfs.

Old writers were fond of relating instances of dwarfs, when taken into the king's council, cutting out all the king's advisers by their shrewd observations and ingenious suggestions. As an example of their foolishness, we may recollect hearing one some dwarfs in showman's caravan asserted their superiority over the good-natured giants in such a manner that the people gathered round to hear. A very little fiery little traveling companion of "I have seen some men of very small stature," says an old writer. "Of this number was John de Estrix, of Mechlen, who was thirty five years of age, and living beard, and was no more than three feet high. He could go up stairs on clinch's first, but had to "let down" backwards by a servant. He was skilled in three tongues, and proved himself ingenious and witty in answering." Almost as interesting a manikin was Jeffrey Hudson, who, at a feast given by the Duke of Buckingham, started up in complete armor from a large pie on its being cut open. Now so, at a court masque, Evans the king's gigantic porter, pulled out of one pocket a long loaf, and little Jeffry, instead of a piece of cheese, out of the other, is well known, and will recall some what similar incidents mentioned by Ainsworth in one of is historical novels. It was this pigmy captive by a Flemish pirate that Voltaire depicted in his poem by Sir William Davenant. Gibson, the dwarf of Charles I, was another curious specimen of diminutive humanity. That must have been an interesting wedding for the spectators, when, at the dwarf marriage the queen gave away Anne Sh pard, a bride, as her proxy, to Gondomar Sir Dinnell. The five or six children who arrived at maturity were of the usual stature.

A Husband's Explanation.

It is a fact that has been noticed and commented upon time out of mind, that many unmarried suitors, whose little attentions and marks of affection of which they are so lavish in courtship, are entirely dropped after the wedding day. Not so with the husband. He is fond of giving such though reprehensible in the abstract, has the sanction of all time and practice, and therefore it is clearly the duty of the philosopher to see into and expound it. Perhaps it is best illustrated by an anecdote which was told Cataseur by a friend, whose wife, by the way, manifested her deep displeasure in very decided terms while he was relating it. It seems that on Columbia street, one day lately, a wedding party were made out last fall. No knight of old was more devoted to his fair lady than was the husband during the bridal repose and the month that follow ed. But ere the third month had passed, the wife noticed—and thought she noticed, no doubt it was fancy—a change. As time passed on, it became still more apparent. Her husband was leaving, of course, but somehow there was a lack of the old devotion. She was falling in the old delightfulness. This troubled her, and wondering what was the matter, she at last asked him if he loved her had cooled. One evening, after thinking the matter over all day, she looked "Do I love you? Faith, you don't love me any more." "What makes you think so?" he asked in a business like way, scarcely lifting his eyes from the book which he was reading. "Because," she sobbed, "you never pet me any more, and you are not half so attentive as you used to be." "Is that all?" he broke down into a regular cry. The husband saw that something must be done. Laying aside his book, and regretfully relinquishing his cigar—a man does hate to be disturbed when one settles down comfortably for an evening's keeping wife and do her to the window. "My dear," he said, "do you see that lamp-post opposite?" "Yes, what of it?" she sobbed. "And do you see that man coming to catch it?" "Yes, dear, what of it?" "And do you see he is attending every nerve, that he is devoted to the conductor at the top of his voice, and doing his best to make the car stop?" "Yes," said she, who curious to see what all this was about. "Well, my dear, that man is I—ONE moment, conductor. Look sharp, I'm coming!" and he has started the car, and that he is for the morning. I probably cannot get through it before evening, but I'll get through shouting my morning's business as he caught the car. Now, my dear, at this point he is tossed away her tears—"it is time to with me. I have caught the car." And with that the self satisfied monster led his wife back to her seat on the sofa, and silently resumed his easy chair and book.

HOME TREATMENT!
A PRACTICAL TREATISE ON NERVOUS DEBILITY
In Young, Middle-Aged and Old Men.
What is it; what causes it, and what its symptoms and frightful consequences if neglected. Also treating upon alarming Functional disorders arising from Excesses and Indiscretions of Youth, Manhood and Old Age, Nervousness, Lost Manhood, Impotency, Seminal Emissions, Lack of Sexual Energy, Impaired Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society, Blushing, Bashfulness, Unfitness to Marry, Sexual Decay, Impoverished Blood, Kidney and Urinary Complaints, Physical Decay, Errors of Youth, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Eruptions of the Skin, Loss of Power, Failing Memory, Loss of Energy, Despondency, Confusion of Ideas, Dreams, Nervous Trembling, Sunken Eyes, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, Baldness, Nocturnal Emissions, Sleeplessness, Nervous Dyspepsia, Self-Distrust, Dread of Society or Company, Timidity, Trembling of the Hands, Lips, Eyelids, Tongue, Feet, Nervous Headache, Softening of the Brain resulting in Insanity, Consumption and Premature Grave, and all the concomitant symptoms of Nervous Debility, Nervous Prostration and Exhaustion of the Procreative Power in either sex, caused by Indiscretion, Over-Indulgence, Self-Abuse or Early Vice. Illustrated with valuable Prescriptions for all forms of disease, and the only rational means of cure, after the patient has been given up to die by the doctors. Every man, young, middle-aged or old, who finds himself in any way afflicted, should send for and read this book before consulting any physician. Sent by mail, in sealed envelope, free of charge. Address
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KIDDER'S PASTILLES for the cure of DYSPEPSIA, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea, Constipation, Biliousness, Piles, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints, Colds, Coughs, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Appetite, Fevers, Malaria, Impure Blood, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Paralysis, Debility, Nervousness, Wakefulness, Loss of Memory, Hysteria, Hypochondria, Blues, Pain in the Back, Spinal Weakness, Female Weakness, Leucorrhœa, Irregularities, Suppressions, Whites, Nervous Prostration, Sexual Debility, Impotency, Premature Decline, Involuntary Discharges, Impaired Memory, Bad Blood, Blotches, Eruptions, Pimples, Boils, Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Scurvy, Itch, Mercurial Diseases, Shaking Fever, White Swellings, Tumors, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Piles, Fistula, Fever and Ague, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Hoarseness, Difficult Breathing, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Faintness, Flatulency, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nausea and Vomiting, Bowel Complaints, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Ulceration, Inflammation, Dropsy of the Heart, Congestion, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Joints, Kidney Complaints, Bloody Urine, Retention and Incontinence of Urine, Female Complaints, Leucorrhœa, Suppressions, Irregularities, Painful Menstruation, Change of Life, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Hypochondria, Melancholy, Insanity, Epilepsy or Fits, Nervous Prostration, Headache, Nervous Debility, Loss of Memory, Impotency, Involuntary Discharges, Wakefulness, Mental Anxiety, Loss of Sexual Power, Impaired Memory, Pimples on the Face, Blotches, Boils, Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Itch, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Scurvy, Mercurial Diseases, Shaking Fever, White

INTENTIONAL DUPLICATE EXPOSURE

FIFTY RISE FROM BLOODIED SPIRITS.

Ghost Stories Founded Upon Somewhat Remarkable Facts. The Horrified Image of a Dying woman—A Specter That Must Have Issued from Attitude.

New York Mercury.

The writer was present at a small gathering of earnest men in the parlors of a well known physician on the West Side a few days since. The conversation on ghostly took a spiritualistic turn, when the host surprised his hearers by stating that he had been practicing mesmerism for about forty years, and that he had certainly seen the seal ridden, or spirit, of at least fifty persons during that period. There was a general murmur of incredulity at the gentleman's remark, but it was soon changed to one of interest. "I was impressed to do so," said the doctor, "and I know I speak the truth when I say that the only witness to those several forms, be said, was I might attribute the appearance to some abnormal condition of my system." He then related the following curious experience. It is the special request that his name should not be made public in connection with any newspaper article:

About six months since he was summoned to the bedside of an aged lady who had been an occasional patient of his. The members of her husband's family were present, and, although they were middle aged women, they appeared to be in a state of mental

LOCAL.

Pay us what you owe us. We are hard up.

The New Improved Home Sewing Machines have arrived. Call and see them.

The weather has apparently indulged in ice-water, lemonade and sich of late, and has very materially moderated during the last few days.

A ladies club, organized in a neighboring town and armed with hammers for the purpose of driving down the nail heads sticking up in the side-walks, could be emulated in this town with profit. Who will start it?

Col. John C. Gibson, proprietor of the Gibson house, a popular hostelry in Woodstock, New Brunswick, is in the city, the guest of his cousin, W. W. Hartley, of the Brainerd TRIBUNE, and greeting many old friends here among the Province boys.

The St. Cloud *Times* tells of a young couple from Brainerd that visited that city in search of connubial felicity, but failed to get their wants supplied. Their names the reporter of the *Times* did not obtain, but the young gent called his charmer Lottie. Who are they?

E. W. Weed, of the Headquarters Hotel, this city, favored the TRIBUNE office with a call yesterday on his return from Brookfield, Mo., where he has been spending some weeks. He is interested as a bondsman in the settlement of the post-office trouble at this place.

Rev. S. G. Wright, of Leech Lake, favored the TRIBUNE with a brief call on Wednesday last. He reports the crops in the vicinity of Leech Lake and White Earth to be in a very promising condition. Mr. Wright was on his way east to spend a few weeks with old friends.

We received a pleasant call this morning, from Dr. J. C. Bosser, who, with his family has arrived from White Earth, and proposes to settle with us once more, and open an office as physician and surgeon. The doctor has many friends here who will welcome him back with pleasure.

Our foreman, Mr. Richard Parker, has a garden this year, as usual, and characteristic of everything else in the agricultural line in the Northern Pacific country it is "just a boom'g." Ye e itor was the recipient of a good sized bask tful of potatoes yesterday—the product of one hill—and they are beauties. Accept our politest bow.

We imagine the devils of Minnesota have had a high time this week. The editors being away on their annual excursion, the printers and devils haven't had to look and see if the "old man was looking," before throwing the ball of paper, have had plenty of time to tell stories and sample the "ice-water" in the bar-room around the corner, etc. Don't it?

The editor is gone and we're all alone, and now for some first class editorial matter. None of trouble or annoy. What easy times these editors have—nothing to do but just write something for others to read. Plenty of items, now then. Well, for one, we don't believe I can write just as readily as I thought for. What *shall* it be! There must be a paper gotten off—the cry is copy, and here my pencil is yet idle. Hope the boss will come in time to write editorials. Guess I will take a new sheet and try again.

E. H. Bly, of the Sheridan House, Bismarck, gave the TRIBUNE a call this week, being in town engaged in the adjudication of the post-office deficiency of Mr. Sherwood, for whom he was one of the bondsmen. Mr. Bly has recently secured a very favorable location in the coal fields west of Bismarck, and has ordered for his mine a full outfit of mining tools, track, cars, etc., intending to open it up at once. The mine is located forty miles west of Brainerd, and promises to yield its owner a handsome income. Good.

I am in receipt of the invoice of the shipment of New Home sewing machines referred to last week in these columns, with the improved needle bar etc. They were shipped on yesterday and will reach Brainerd by Tuesday or Wednesday Aug. 5th or 6th.

Call and see the improvements.

W. W. Hartley, Agent.

Go to Smith & Campbell's for groceries, Dry Goods or anything you want—cheap.

Attachments, oil-needles, and parts of sewing machines for sale at the TRIBUNE office.

All kinds of legal, real estate, conveyancing and other blanks on hand at the TRIBUNE Building.

Ordered, and to arrive in a few days at the TRIBUNE office, a new supply of Home Sewing Machines.

A convenient and novel little contrivance—the magic sewing machine needle threader—for sale at the TRIBUNE building.

Sewing machine thread cutters, to be attached to the presser bar, a very convenient attachment, at the TRIBUNE building.

Dickey's Giant farm and warehusec Fan Mills for sale at the TRIBUNE office at a low figure—lower than can be purchased of the manufacturer. Give us a call if you want a mill cheap.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE, CROW WING COUNTY, July 31, 1879.

The board of county commissioners met, and was called to order by the chairman.

Present: C. F. Kindred, W. H. Leland, F. B. Thompson, county auditor.

The minutes of last meeting were read and approved. Motion was made to adjourn to Monday the 28th of July, at 10 a. m., as board of equalization.

C. F. KINDRED,
Attest, Chairman.
F. B. THOMPSON, County Auditor.

JULY 28th.—Pursuant to adjournment the board of equalization met, and adjourned to Monday, August 4th, 1879.

Present: W. H. Leland, P. M. Lagerquist, F. B. Thompson, county auditor.

The board of county commissioners then allowed $50.00 on road running south on west line of sections 28 and 33, townships 45-30, and connecting with Mille Lacs road, as per petition asking for said appropriation. W. H. Leland was authorized to commence work on the same.

The bond of O'Neil & Miller was approved.

The list of delinquent personal tax was examined and judgment ordered on the same.

The petition of C. B. Sleeper for abatement of penalty and interest on lot 16, block 75, was granted

The following bills were then allowed: For bridges at Buffalo and Slaughterhouse creek, in favor of Ed. Mahoney, $52 50
Pioneer Press Co., tax lists, 14 40
" " " " stationery, 10 25
" " " " order book, 11 00
C. Bailey, keeping paupers for month of June, 40 00
W. W. Hartley, publishing proceedings of county board, 3 00
Board then adjourned until 2 p. m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The commissioners met pursuant to adjournment.

Present: W. H. Leland, P. M. Lagerquist, F. B. Thompson, county auditor.

The petition of Ahrens Bros., for abatement of taxes on West Brainerd lots was discussed and laid over until next meeting.

C. F. KINDRED,
Attest, Chairman.
F. B. THOMPSON, County Auditor.

Smith's Bible Dictionary, and an unabridged *Cruden's Concordance*, each to be sold for $10.00, are announcements of the AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE, 5 Beekman street, New York.

New editions of *Rollin's Ancient History*, and the *"Complete Works of Josephus,"* both printed in large, beautiful type, and neatly bound, are announced to have just been issued at about one-third the former prices, viz.: Rollin, $2.25; Josephus, $2.00. AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE, publishers, 55 Beekman street, New York.

JUVENILE CLASSICS.—Beautiful large type elegantly bound editions, of *Arabian Nights* and *Robinson Crusoe*, for 55 cents each, and of *Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress* and *Travels of Baron Munchausen*, for 50 cents each, have just been published by the AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE, 55 Beekman street, New York.

A Splendid Opportunity for a Lady of this County.

The Queen City Suspender Company, of Cincinnati, are now manufacturing and introducing their new stocking suspenders and supporters for ladies and children. They give to the movements of children while at play, and do not bind or injure any part of the body; physicians recommend them, and they are loud in their praise. This manufacturing establishment is managed by ladies, and wants a lady in each county and children a studying, and they ask us to refer them to some reliable and energetic lady, to introduce them in this county. We certainly think that an earnest solicitation in every household would meet with a ready response, and that a determined woman could secure a handsome salary during the summer months. We advise some intelligent lady of this county, who is in need of employment, to drop a postal card to the Company, and mention this paper.

Address, MRS. L. M. LONE are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action which is on file in the office of the Clerk of the Court in and for said county, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said Complaint on the subscriber, at his office in Brainerd, within thirty days after the service of this Summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said Complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in the action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Dated August 6th, 1879.

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

A Splendid Opportunity for a Lady of this County.

The Queen City Suspender Company, of Cincinnati, are now manufacturing and introducing their new stocking suspenders and supporters for ladies and children. They give to the movements of children while at play, and do not bind or injure any part of the body; physicians recommend them, and they are loud in their praise. This manufacturing establishment is managed by ladies, and wants a lady in each county and children a studying, and they ask us to refer them to some reliable and energetic lady, to introduce them in this county. We certainly think that an earnest solicitation in every household would meet with a ready response, and that a determined woman could secure a handsome salary during the summer months. We advise some intelligent lady of this county, who is in need of employment, to drop a postal card to the Company, and mention this paper.

Address, MRS. L. M. LONE
214 Elm Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

An Easy Way for Ladies and Gentlemen to Secure a Handsome Income.

The Ohio Scale Works of Cincinnati have just patented and are now introducing to the public a handsomely finished Family Scale, an article that has always been needed in every household, and in a communication addressed to the publisher of this paper the proprietors ask us to refer them to some reliable party, to introduce it for them to the people of this county. It is very seldom that a new article steps so suddenly into universal favor. Housekeepers are loud in its praise, it is always ready, there are no weights to get lost or to be hunted up, is reliable, and will not get out of order. The description of them is a handsome base surmounted by a column in which works a spiral spring so scientifically adjusted as to weigh anything up to twelve pounds with perfect accuracy, on the top of the column is the platform on which the articles to be weighed are placed, and they have an adju table indicator so that you can take the tare of any vessel you may use in weighing, giving you the exact net weight. Housekeepers at once see their value in weighing fruits, sugars and other ingredients used in preserving, cooking, etc., or in testing the weights of purchases from others.

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Winter Term—Opens Nov. 12, 1879.
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Elementary Course, two years. Advanced Course, three years. Tuition *free* to all who engage to teach two years in the State.

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"HACKMETACK" a popular and fragrant perfume. Sold by N. McFADDEN, Brainerd, Minn

MARRIED.

LUTHER—CARSON—At St. Paul's Church, in this city, on Tuesday the 5th inst., by the Rev. Herbert Root, S. S. Luther, register of deeds of Aitkin county and Miss Ravena Carson, of Aitkin.

STATE OF MINNESOTA—COUNTY OF Crow Wing—In the District Court. Eleventh Judicial District.

Summer B. Lone, Plaintiff, } Summons.
against
Cora L. McLane, Defendant. }

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendant:

Cora L. McLane, Defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the Complaint in this action which is on file in the office of the Clerk of the Court in and for said county, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said Complaint on the subscriber, at his office in Brainerd, within thirty days after the service of this Summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said Complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in the action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Dated August 6th, 1879.

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

Lots for Sale.

I have two vacant lots very pleasantly located on south Fifth street, in close proximity to the new mill. For sale cheap.

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H. W. ADDISON,
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TAILOR,
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Repairing Neatly Done on Short Notice
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GOLD AND SILVER MINES
AT
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you have not seen or heard of the New Home Sewing Machine, send for descriptive circular at once. It is an entirely
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HIGHEST & BEST AWARD
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Economy, Durability and Rapidity combined with perfect work,
Are Distinguishing Features of the celebrated
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MADE BY
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Now having many late improvements, they are fully equal to every demand; cleaning all kinds of Grain Peas, Beans, Castor Beans, Corn and Small Seed. They grade Wheat perfectly by semi-bolting. Separate Corn from Wheat, Barley and Rye. They have very perfect arrangements for cleaning Timothy, Clover, Flax Seed, Orchard Grass, and other Small Seeds. They Chaff perfectly, and combine every qualification required to do the best work in the shortest time.

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They are shipped, boxed for ocean transportation, and "set up" at destination, by the manufacturer himself, as requested; and in all cases put free on board Lake or Steamer. Orders filled same day as received.

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Time of departure of Passenger Trains from St. Paul, Minneapolis and Chicago, in effect December, 1878.
Leave for Chicago and the East 11.25 A. M. 7.40 P. M.
Arrive from Chicago and the East, 6.50 " " 2.24 P. M.

THE
CHICAGO,
Milwaukee & St. Paul
RAILWAY
MAKES CLOSE CONNECTIONS AT
St. Paul with Northern Pacific R. R.
FOR
WINONA, LA CRESCENT, SPARTA, OWATONNA, PRAIRIE DU CHIEN, MCGREGOR, MADISON.
Milwaukee, Chicago,
And all Intermediate Points in
Minnesota, Wisconsin, and Northern Iowa,
NEW YORK,
PHILADELPHIA,
BALTIMORE,
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Eastern and Southern Points.
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AND
3 DAILY TRAINS
BETWEEN
St. Paul & Minneapolis
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The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway is the only Northwestern line connecting *in the Depot in Chicago* with any of the Great Eastern and Southern Railways, and is the most conveniently located with reference to reaching any Depot, Hotel, or place of business in that city.

THROUGH TICKETS and Through Baggage Checks to all Principal Cities.

STEEL RAIL TRACK, thoroughly ballasted, free from dust. *Westinghouse Improved Automatic Air Brake, Miller's Safety Platform and Couplings* on all Passenger Cars.

The Finest Day Coaches and Palace Sleeping Cars.

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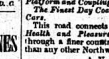
Restores Whiskers in 30 days.



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HOWE
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"The Secret Healer,"
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Including Spermatorrhœa or seminal weakness, impotency, gonorrhœa, gleet, stricture, varicocele, hydrocele, diseases of the kidneys and their tributary organs, together with the anatomy and physiology of the generative system in health and disease, containing 125 pages and over 100 plates and engravings, sent in a sealed envelope on receipt of 25 cts. Also a private medical pamphlet, of 25 pages on the above diseases, with valuable information for those afflicted, sent in sealed envelope on receipt of one three cent stamps.

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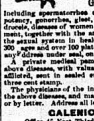
Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!



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BLACK HILLS,
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FROM
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Making close connections at ST PAUL with morning and evening trains to and from CHICAGO and all points East and South.

1879. **Summer Arrangement.** 1879.

BRAINERD AND ST. PAUL DIVISION.

SOUTH.		NORTH.
le. 12.00 p m.	BRAINERD,	ar. 11.40 p m
le. 12.00 a m.	"	ar. 12.40 a m
le. 1.45 p m.	Little Falls,	le. 12.25 p m
le. 4.05 a m.	"	le. 11.55 a m
le. 3.00 p m.	Sauk Rapids,	le. 10.10 a m
le. 9.50 a m.	"	le. 4.10 p m
ar. 6.40 p m.	St. Paul,	le. 7.05 a m
ar. 10.05 a m.	"	le. 10.40 p m

BRAINERD AND DULUTH DIVISION.

EAST.		WEST.
le. 12.10 a m.	BRAINERD,	ar. 12.10 p m
le. 4.32 a m.	"	ar. 10.05 p m
le. 8.15 a m.	N. P. Junction,	le. 6.35 p m
ar. 12.05 a m.	Duluth,	le. 2.00 p m

BRAINERD AND FARGO DIVISION.

WEST.		EAST.
le. 12.00 p m.	BRAINERD,	ar. 12.00 m
le. 12.55 a m.	"	le. 12.45 a m
le. 12.50 p m.	Motley,	le. 11.05 a m
le. 1.40 p m.	"	le. 10.15 a m
le. 4.00 p m.	WADENA,	le. 10.00 a m
le. 3.00 a m.	"	le. 12.20 a m
le. 6.55 p m.	Detroit,	le. 8.50 a m
le. 6.17 a m.	"	le. 10.06 p m
le. 7.55 p m.	Glyndon,	le. 6.55 a m
le. 7.10 a m.	"	le. 7.55 p m
le. 8.30 p m.	Moorhead,	le. 6.00 a m
le. 7.35 a m.	"	le. 7.30 p m
ar. 10.05 p m.	Fargo,	le. 6.00 a m
ar. 7.40 p m.	"	le. 7.55 p m

DAKOTA DIVISION.

WEST.		EAST.
le. 8.10 a m.	Fargo,	ar. 7.00 p m
le. 1.55 p m.	Jamestown,	le. 1.30 p m
ar. 7.10 p m.	Bismarck,	le. 7.45 a m

‖ Meals. ‡ Daily except Saturday. † Daily except Monday. ‖ Daily except Sunday.

Trains connect at St. Paul and Minneapolis with trains East and South; at St. Cloud with trains for Melrose and the Sauk Valley; at Brainerd with trains to and from Duluth and to and from the West and South.

Connection with St. Paul & Duluth R. R. trains at N. P. Junction; St. Paul & Pacific Railroad for St. Glyndon and St. Vincent, Winnipeg, and the British Possessions; at Barnesville with Stages for Standing Rock, Fort Rice, Berthold, Fort Stevenson, and other points in Montana; also with N. W. Stage and Express Co's line to Deadwood City and all points in the Black Hills; also with Missouri River Steamers for Fort Benton and all points on the Missouri and Yellowstone Rivers.

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General Manager.

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Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Ag't. Superintendent.
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WEST AND NORTH.

Leave		Arrive at
St. Paul,	15.00 p m	Breckenridge, 5.45 am
Minneapolis,	15.30 p m	St. Cloud, 12.50 pm
Breckenridge,	5.45 am	St. Vincent, 7.30 pm

EAST AND SOUTH.

St. Vincent,	8.00 a m	Breckenridge 10.45 pm
Fish's Land.	2.40 pm	Minneapolis, 9.55 am
Breckenridge	10.45 pm	St. Paul, 10.30 am

‖ Except Saturday. † Except Sunday.

Branch Line Trains.

NORTH. Arrive at

St. Paul,	7.05 am	St. Cloud, 11.55 am
Minneapolis,	7.25 am	St. Cloud, 10.15 pm
Minneapolis,	5.30 pm	Alexandria 5.35 pm

‡ Except Saturday.

SOUTH.

Alexandria,	2.30 am	Minneapolis, 9.45 am
Alexandria,	2.30 am	Minneapolis, 6.25 pm
St. Cloud,	8.50 am	St. Paul, 10.00 am
St. Cloud,	2.50 pm	St. Paul, 6.40 pm

DAILY TRAINS BETWEEN MINNEAPOLIS AND ST. PAUL.

Leave St. Paul	Ar. Minneapolis	Ar. Wayzata
7.45 a m	8.30 a m	9.05 a m
9.10 a m	9.45 a m	10.30 a m
12.00 m	12.35 p m	11.45 a m	12.20 p m
1.15 p m	1.50 p m	2.30 p m
3.00 p m	3.30 p m	4.25 p m	5.00 p m
5.00 p m	5.35 p m	6.35 p m	7.10 p m
6.00 p m	6.35 p m		
6.20 p m	6.55 p m		

‡ Except Saturday. † Except Monday.

Main Line trains run through to St. Vincent without change. Palace Sleeping Coach attached.

J. P. FARLEY, W. S. ALEXANDER,
Gen'l Man'r and Sup't. Gen'l Pass. Ag't.

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

Is the Only Line

that runs on any of its trains the celebrated

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All Express Trains on this route are equipped with Gallagher's Pass Ile Brakes and Baker's Patent Platform and Couplers—the Most Perfect protection against platform accidents known.

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The South and East,

should buy their Tickets via

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St. Paul. Chicago.