Historical Society

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BUSINESS NOTICE.
Rates of Advertising w... made known on application at this office or by letter. No scale would suit all cases.
Legal notices 7 cents per square for the first and 37 1-2 cents for each subsequent insertion.
To secure insertion advertisements should be handed in to this office as early as Thursday noon; communications, Thursday night; and local notices of religious services, etc., Friday noon.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
JAMES A. GARFIELD,
Of Ohio.

For Vice-President,
CHESTER A. ARTHUR,
Of New York.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.
J. A. THACHER, Of Goodhue.
L. G. NELSON, Of Dodge.
J. T. WILLIAMS, Of Blue Earth.
WM. SCHIMMEL, Of Nicollet.
KNUTE NELSON, Of Douglas.

THIRD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.
For Congress,
W. D. WASHBURN.

CROW WING COUNTY AHEAD.

The best samples of vegetables and grain contributed to the collection of the "Products of the Golden Northwest," on exhibition in the great Northern Pacific agricultural car, now making a tour of the east, were raised on Crow Wing county farms.

JAMES B. POWER,
Land Commissioner N. P. R. R.

The Republican Batteries in Position. "Dinna ye hear the Slogan?"

About the middle of this month the Republican campaign will open in earnest in the 3d congressional district of this State, and while we have a friendly side for the rank and file of the Democratic party, and believe them generally honest in their professed principles, and like them as men, yet the truth must come to the surface, and if they have unpleasant facts presented to stare them out of countenance, we trust they will not get nettled and impatient of contradiction, but meet facts with facts as far as they may, and when they run out of facts, acknowledge themselves "lefts" and, gracefully submitting to the inevitable, vote for Hon. W. D. Washburne and James A. Garfield. This will be the *amende honorable* for standing in Republican light so long, without any expression of gratitude, for the inconvenience inflicted. "Come, brothers, come," to Abraham's bosom.

Democrats Wont Steal

No, they are immaculate. The only particularly wonderful thing about them is a want of memory. This is terrifically short in the average Democrat, and many of them have no conception of its meaning.

They are very free, mighty free, maligantly free to charge individual Republicans with thieving, and the party with corruption, but they forget that they have lived for years in glass houses and should not throw stones.

In their estimation Colfax is a terribly depraved villain, De Golyer a monster of larcenous proclivities, and Garfield in the foreground of all of them in such tendencies, and while thus thinking and giving unbounded utterance to their thoughts they congratulate themselves on their honesty, purity and proof against pelf, and especially when the property of the government is within their custody and reach.

But, dear friends, and government protectors, and property savers, have you so soon forgotten Floyd and Jeff Davis and the host of honest(!) men, who from 1856 to 1860 robbed the Federal government of over a thousand millions in forts, arsenals, guns, muskets, revolvers, rifles, swords, horses, accoutrements and commissary supplies? Have you forgotten this the greatest steal of any age, and how you fellows stood looking upon this felonious taking, and asportation, and cheered them, saying "Go in old boys, we are with you in heart and hand"? Have you forgotten how by your words of encouragement and votes, you cheered on in this tremendous robbery, and refused to assist your country, when the government inaugurated measures to restore this property and punish the chief conspirator of crime? Have you forgotten your sympathy for theives and your attitude of acomplices, your treasonable efforts to screen the guilty and save them from a deserved punishment? Have you forgotten how for the last twenty years you have been asserting through the ballott box that these things were right, and that the government was wrong to protect itself compelling restituion of stolen property? Have you forgtten your love of and fellowship with these plunderers during the dark days of the rebellion, and how, when our grand old flag trailed its colors in the dust of defeat and humiliation; you, Democrats, *honest men, fit men* to have the custody of the welfare of a great and liberty loving nation, rejoiced with exceeding joy, and read the reports of your martyred brothers without the quiver of a lip or moisture of an eye, and still feel that they, "your brothers slain" are not entitled to your gratitude, and that they died in an unworthy cause? Have you forgotten when these would be plunderers of a "nation's glory" sounded the tocsin of war you said not one man to protect the Northern firesides, not a dollar to punish treason?

If you have, and you act and talk as though you had, we have not and never will. Vote with wholesale thieves and declared enemies of your country, if you will, but do not think that the record of honesty is in your favor, and that the majority of the American people so remember it. Qualify men as dishonest if you will, but scan history well and you will not readily forget that you have for years encouraged, endorsed and approved of the most gigantic and appaling system of larceny the world has ever known. You have a reminder of the facts, and we hope you will profit by it. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

The convention to put in nomination a Democratic candidate for congress in the 3d district, Minn., convenes at Minneapolis Sept. 7th at 12 M. Judging from suggestions thrown out by prominent members of the party, there is a disposition to nominate a respectable candidate, instead of Donnelly. Hon. W. W. McNair is very favorably mentioned, also E. M. Wilson. There are many excellent Democrats of standing and character in this district whose candidacy would be honorable to them and the party. While there is not a ghost of a show for any of them to be elected this heat; yet our ideas of what the party should be will not permit us to think that unwise methods will longer prevail, and that weak men will be placed as leaders, the great element that has characterized Democratic councils for many years.

Barnum says English will open his "barr'l"—has already busted a hoop—and the Democrats are correspondingly happy. But this is not corruption! oh, no! Its likker money for Indiana Programs and sich.

Indiana is the pivotal point in the present campaign, 6,000 majority.

Conkling "Pulls and wins."

Agriculture in Crow Wing County.

Up to three years ago very little soil was cultivated in Crow Wing county. Messrs. Daniel Mooers, D. McArthur and W. Bean's farms with a few small tracts cultivated in the immediate vicinity of Crow Win. village, and gardens in and about Brainerd, made up the sum of all the farming in the county. Then came experimental production, by Capt. Sleeper, C. F. Kindred, Russell, Mahan, Keibler, Whitely, Wadham, Stillings, Pegg, Lingneau, Hart, Iaichner, Beschaft, and others, and the soil was thus demonstrated to be as good as the best.

The experiments of these gentlemen were, of course, with new soil—unsubdued—and for the most part on the upland clay soils, heavy, tenacious, and for the most part uninviting. Wheat was grown ranging from 22 to 40 bushels per acre, oats 60 to 65, splendid straw, clean and bright, when harvested, and wheat entirely without rust, corn has never failed to be a good crop and potatoes, and root crops generally, not excelled anywhere. This result was obtained by no careful tillage, but simply from ordinary skill of average experience.

On some sandy soils, with periods of considerable time of drouth, crops suffered somewhat. For instance three years ago, no rain fell in certain portions of the county, to wet into the potatoe hills for about eight weeks, and on sandy soils only about a two-thirds crop was raised. On the clay soils root crops did not suffer, and an average yield of grain of all kinds was raised.

Two years ago we had a very wet June, and crops, especially potatoes were injured on low flat lands, but grain better than the average. We are satisfied that our clay lands will stand more drouth than the generality of Minnesota soil, and our sandy loams will stand any amount of wet without serious injury to farm products. The flat clay uplands, should in all cases be prepared to carry off readily surplus rain falls, and when this contingency is provided for there will be no complaint about success in farming.

This season Messrs. John Martin, H. F. Phelps, Wm. Cole, C. Bailey, C. L. Mayo, and numerous others on Crow Wing prairie, have raised splendid crops of wheat, oats, rye, barley, corn and vegetables, as well also Maurick, on the Kindred farm, Harman, Bain, Myers, Nichols, Drake, on the Sleeper farm; Dinwidie, Warren, and an hundred others whom we have not space to name in detail. Indeed, Mr. J. B. Power, in gathering samples of the various cereals and root crops, for his celebrated car exhibition of the products of the Golden Northwest, for the Eastern States, paid Crow Wing county a handsome and just tribute when he said "the best samples in this car of vegetables or grain are the productions of Crow Wing county farmers."

The time is not far distant when our county will be as good as the best in the estimation of the public, and when her farmers quit relying wholly upon wheat and diversify their productions, engaging largely in stock raising, they will in seasons of disaster to the wheat growers have a sure and certain income and be prosperous and content. Our farming areas are not so favorable for grain production on a large scale as the Western prairies, being about equally made up of timber, meadow, and brush prairie lands, and hence the temptation to engage largely in raising wheat is not as great as on the bleak prairies, neither is the likelihood of farmers becoming bankrupt by the loss of some one crop, that other farmers place their whole dependence upon.

We congratulate the farmers of Crow Wing county upon their foresight and upon their success; and can assure them that their lands are as valuable as any in the west, and their market as good as exists anywhere.

Crow Wing County Ahead.

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JAMES B. POWER,
Land Commissioner N. P. R. R.

The Great Northwestern Exposition.

We publish in this issue the programme of the great Northwestern Exposition, to be held in Minneapolis next week. In this connection we desire to pay a well-deserved compliment to the Hon. W. S. King, the "hero" of great expositions, than whom no living man can accomplish more in the same direction. The people of Minneapolis feel justly proud of their beautiful city, and are always ready to exert their best energies to display it and what it contains advantageously to the world. They hesitate not to employ their wealth and devote their time in seconding whatever Col. King may think necessary to meet the expectations and demands of a public, whose liberal tastes and esthetic ideas have been extensively cultivated by witnessing numerous expositions at Minneapolis—that cannot be excelled in other parts of the world—never have been and never will be. But the grandest Trojan of them all, a man who has done more to advertise Minnesota and its productions than all other men beside, to demonstrate what her soil and her climate is; to gather together the wealth of a glorious Northwest, that the world may see and wonder at its prodigality—that man is Col. King, the prince of showmen, before whom Barnum dwindles into a dwarf. At his bidding the soil of Minnesota is active with a busy emulation. Grain develops to unwonted quality. Grasses become imbued with the most nourishing juices, and vegetables round out to enormous proportions. The manufactures are urged to generous rivalry to produce the best of flour, lumber, machinery, as well as all kinds of useful handiwork, utilized in all departments of art, science, and household economies. He nods, and from the four corners of the earth the fleetest horses turn their course toward the Minneapolis race track, to astonish and gratify gaping thousands. The old world at his suggestion, empties out its best specimens and breeds of cattle, and from the Andes and Rocky mountains; from the hills and vales of Pennsylvania; from the smiling areas of the west, come the finest grades of sheep, swine, and poultry—and from the eastern and Middle States comes the most elaborate productions of factory and mill. In a word, the Col. revels in the products of a world's agriculture and manufactures, the best specimens of which he has the genius to gather into his monstrous show, so that they may be seen to the best advantage. His genius is cosmopolitan and absorbs the products of the world. This is Col. King, the greatest genius of his age. To see him is to see the best specimen of a man, full of life, energy and hope. To know him is to have a knowledge of one of the most useful men of the times; and to praise him is difficult, because he is beyond the limit of praise, far in advance of the best efforts of other men to benefit the world in which he lives and moves.

Crow Wing County Ahead.

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JAMES B POWER,
Land Commissioner N. P. R. R.

A Pageantry of Products,

Pioneer Press, Aug. 31.

The exhibitions made by the Northern Pacific Railroad company have always been remarkable for their elegance, tastefulness and extent, but this year Mr. James B. Power, the indefatigable and energetic Land Commissioner of the company, has quite outdone all of his previous effort, and has prepared a novelty which for originality and boldness of design has never been approached. The idea, which was conceived many weeks since, has been quietly worked out and the grand result will awaken the admiration of a St. Paul public to-day, and show them how the great railroad corporation is working to build up the splendid Northwestern Empire. The novelty is nothing less than a beautiful and extensive traveling exhibition of the products of Minnesota, Dakota, Montana and Washington. A special car, which has for more than a month been undergoing the process of preparation at Brainerd, arrived in St. Paul this morning, and will this afternoon be on exhibition at the foot of Wacuta street.

The car is one of the standard baggage cars, of which the railroad has recently procured a number, and it has been provided with springs which make it as easy and steady as the finest railway coach.

The exterior is painted a bright straw color and varnished to a high degree of polish. On the signboard are the words Northern Pacific in gold and green. On the center of each side is an oval medallion thirteen feet long and five feet wide, the ground of which is painted a rich wine color with a broad, black moulding around it. These medallions bear the legend, Products from the Golden Northwest, in elegant and massive letters in gold with bronze shading and ornamentation. At each end of the sides are shields nine by four feet, bearing the names of the State of Minnesota and the Territories of Dakota, Montana, and Washington. These are original and elegant in design, the Eastlake style having been adopted. These ornamental decorations are highly polished, and the whole work reflects great credit on the artist connected with the railroad. Steps are provided as extensions for the regular steps of the car, affording easy access from the ground.

The interior is a bewildering scene of beauty, every product of the region of endless resources being displayed in beautiful designs. At one side of the center is a semi-circular pyramid of shelves in varnished black walnut, reaching to the roof. These shelves bear glass bottles, which contain samples of all descriptions of grain, handsomely labeled. Beneath and at each side of the pyramid, and also on the opposite sides of the car, are ornamental bins containing splendid specimens of vegetables, while in boxes above the bins are minerals and curiosities. Several thousand little sheaves of grain, principally wheat, bound with red and blue ribbons, are combined in beautiful designs on the walls and arched roof, and even the extension roof with its windows are artistically decorated. The walls are painted a delicate buff and the interior of the roof a dainty pink.

On the wall next to the pyramid are elegant designs inwrought in twenty-three different grasses, found on the line of the road, and at each side of the pyramid are massive frames, containing stereoscopic views of the scenery from the Dalles of the St. Louis to the Rocky mountains.

It would be impossible to give a full description of this agricultural marvel, at this time, hence a brief list of the contents of the car must suffice.

There are twenty-three different varieties of woods from Minnesota forests, showing the value of the country as a point of manufacture. Nine varieties of corn from Crow Wing, Wadena and Becker counties, in Minnesota. Twenty-three varieties of native grasses prove the adaptability of the region for stock-raising. There is fine flax from Dakota. Amber sugar cane and Patagonian cane with stalks nine and ten feet long, from Wadena and Crow Wing counties. Tobacco, both Scotch and Connecticut seed, Field peas, beans, red clover. Bulberry, from Missouri river bottoms, valuable for its fruit and for hedges, equal to osage orange. Wheat of several varieties, the justly celebrated Scotch Fyfe predominating. Barley, oats, rye from every county on the line. The celebrated Grandin, Cass-Cheeney, Kindred, Troy, Steele and Spiritwood farms are all represented by fine samples.

All the varieties of grain are shown in the stalk and berry, some of the straw being four and a half and five feet high. There are vegetables of every variety, both field and garden, splendid specimens of potatoes, including early rose, peerless, rose of Hebron and snow flake, that cannot be excelled in the United States. Samples of hops from Sheyenne valley equal to the best cultivated vines.

The Bad Lands of Pyramid Park are represented by an interesting collection of petrifactions and curiosities. Montana and Washington Territories contribute ten varieties of wheat, three of barley and two of oats, all noticeable for the size of the berry and the large yield.

This splendid exhibition, which will leave St. Paul to-night, will be on the road about six weeks, passing through and exhibiting at the principal points in Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Canada, New York, Massachusetts, Vermont, New Hampshire, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, refuting the prevalent opinion that the great northwestern empire is adapted only to the production of wheat, and instructing the people as to the splendid resources of this favored part of the national domain.

Bucking Tax-Titles.

Oscar Taylor, Esq., of St. Cloud, is in town attending to business in relation to the recent suits of Babbitt and Herrick to overthrow some thirty-five or forty tax titles in this village. Our readers will remember that the suites were placed in the hands of Hon. Wm. Barrett as referee, and by a decision just rendered the suits are dismissed and the costs are levied against the plaintiffs. The costs aggregate nearly $500, and judgments against Messrs Babbitt and Herrick were accordingly entered to-day in the records in the office of the Clerk of the District Court.—[Little Falls Transcript.

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DAVID E. SLIPP,
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HARDWARE,
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TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
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ALL KINDS OF TOOLS,
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GLASS, PUTTY, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES AND BRUSHES.
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First Class Tin, Sheet Iron, and Coppersmith Job Work done on Short Notice.

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STRATTON & HEATH, - PROP'S.
First Class Fare, Good Airy Rooms and Clean Beds at Second Class Prices.
TERMS—$1,50 to $2.00 per day, or $5.00 per week to Regular Boarders.

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(Late House Surgeon Toronto Gen'l Hospital.)
PHYSICIAN,
Surgeon and Accoucheur.
SURGERY A SPECIALTY.
Office over Brainerd Bank.
Hours 9 to 11 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M.

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

MRS. C. GRANDLEMYER
AT HER
MILLINERY
AND
Dress Making
ESTABLISHMENT,
FIFTH ST., - BRAINERD, MINN.
Is now prepared to do all kinds of Millinery, Dress and Cloak Making and Hair Work; Shirring, Plaiting, Cutting and Fitting for Ladies, Misses or Children in all kinds of wear, in all the latest styles.
She has also laid in a large and varied stock of Flowers, Feathers, Dress Goods, Samples, Trimmings, Ladies' Furnishing Goods, and Millinery goods of all kinds.
On her Ten Cent Counter will be found a complete stock of Notions and Fancies, such as Necklaces, Brooches, Combs, Jett Goods, Collars, Cuffs, Frills, etc., etc.
EVERY THING IN LADIES' WEAR ON SHORT NOTICE AT REASONABLE PRICES.
Give me a call. MRS. C. GRANDLEMYER.
BRAINERD, June 19, 1880

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Boot and Shoe Maker,
Fifth Street, bet. Front and Laurel,
Brainerd, Minn.
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All Trains arrive at and depart from the door
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CARPENTER AND WAGON MAKER,
DEALER IN
Sash, Doors, Blinds, Eave Gutters, House and Picture Moulding.
Lowest Price for Cash. Give me a Call.
Brainerd, Feb. 16, 1879, I. U. WHITE

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

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GENERAL
GROCER,
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THE LIBRARY OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE is a reprint entire of the last (1879) Edinburgh edition of "Chambers's Encyclopædia," with about 40 per cent of new matter added, upon topics of special interest to American readers, thus making it equal in character to any similar work, better than any other suited to the wants of the great majority of those who consult works of reference, and altogether the latest Encyclopædia in the field.
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VI. To make $1 and a friend is better than to make $5 and an enemy.
Standard Books.
Remit by bank draft, money order, registered letter, or by Express. Fractions of one dollar may be sent in postage stamps. Address
AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE.
JOHN B. ALDEN, Manager, TRIBUNE BUILDING, NEW YORK,
Or, HARTLEY, BROS., Agents, Tribune Building, Brainerd, Minn.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching at 11 a. m., Union Sunday School 12.15 p. m., and Services 7 p. m. every Sunday, and Prayer Meeting at 8 p. m. every Thursday. Strangers and others not worshiping elsewhere are cordially invited to these services. "Whosoever will, let him come."
REV. R. A. BEARD, Pastor.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—Morning Prayer, Litany and Ante-Communion service at 11 o'clock, a. m., every Sunday. Sunday School at 12½ p. m. Evening Prayer at 7½ p. m. Holy Communion on the first Sunday of each month and on all great festivals. Evening Prayer every Friday evening, and on all Holy Days at 7½ p. m.
REV. F. J. HAWLEY, Rector.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.—Regular preaching services on the First and Third Sabbaths of each month, at 11 o'clock a. m., and 7 o'clock p. m.—Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. A cordial invitation to citizens and strangers to be present at these services.
C. H. DIXON, Pastor.

CATHOLIC CHURCH—Divine Service every Sunday of the month. Low 8 a. m., High Mass at 10½ a. m. Catechism at Sunday School 2½ p. m. Vespers and Evening Prayers 7½ p.m. All are invited to attend.
E. P. SCHNIDER, Priest.

I. O. O. F.
WILDEY LODGE No. 37, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P. M., at Odd Fellows' Hall, corner Sixth and Laurel streets, Brainerd, Minn. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.
W. W. HARTLEY, N. G.
C. H. NETTERBERG Sec'y.

A. O. U. W. BRAINERD LODGE, No. 47, ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN, meets every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock P. M., at Odd Fellows' Hall, corner Sixth and Laurel streets, Brainerd, Minn. All M. W. in good standing are cordially invited.
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Fresh ground and received in bulk, for sale in quantities to suit—warranted pure.
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ALL WORK WARRANTED.
I keep constantly on hand Pictures and Frames of all sizes, Mouldings of all kinds, Glass, Doors, Sash, etc.; also, a full stock of Builder's and Cabinet Hardware.
BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, HINGES, ETC.
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Will make Estimates and Bill of Material for Buildings free of charge. Give me a call.
Rooms, one door north of No. 1 Saloon on FIFTH STREET. - - BRAINERD, MINN.

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This Old and Reliable House is still THE LEADING SAMPLE ROOM on the line of the N. P. R. R.
ED. R. FRENCH, Prop.

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ST. CLOUD MINN.
The Fall Term will open Aug. 18, 1880.
Tuition free to all who propose teaching.
The Normal Home for ladies furnishes room, board, fuel and washing at lowest terms. Board in private families, $3 to $3.50 per week. For accommodations at the Home apply to the Matron, Mrs. Fidelia Johnson.
For circulars or other information apply to D. L. KIEHLE, Principal.

Brainerd Tribune.

HARTLEY BROS. Publishers.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.

CURRENT TOPICS.

THE members of the University College Women's Debating Society, London are going to have an uncommonly good time. The President, Mrs. Henry Fawcett, has offered a prize of two guineas for the best essay in answer to the question, "Have the present things in art or literature ever been accomplished by the people contented by subservience?" A thorough knowledge of history, politics and art, with something more than a smattering of ethnology, is needed to answer this question, but that will not discourage the girls from talking about it.

MICHIGAN will gain one Congressman, at least, by any reapportionment based upon the census. The population of the State is estimated at 1,695,000, an increase of 430,000 since 1870. With a total population in United States of 49,000,000, the basis of Congressional representation in a House of 293 members would be about 164,000, and Michigan will show so near an equivalent to 10 full Congressional quotas that this number must be accorded her. The present Congressional ratio is about 135,000. If no change in this be made, the number of members in the House will be nearly 360, and Michigan will be fully entitled to 12.

One of the results of the many civil wars which have been waged in Spain, is a list of officers out of all proportion to the strength of the armed forces. Each party as it has succeeded to power has been obliged to reward its adherents in the army by giving them promotion, and thus the list of officers, of higher rank especially, have continually increased in length. At present there are no fewer than 500 generals on the active list of the army, though the total strength of the latter, even including the national guards, provincial militia, and the carabineers, is barely 150,000 of all ranks.

THE census enumerators of Louisville, Ky., found centenarians in every block. One registered the name of a lady who reached her 110th birthday last month. She walks about the house with ease, is usually affable, has never been sick in her life, and can thread a needle as quick as a young girl. She resides with her great-grand niece, who is her only living relative. James Stone is 103 years old, and says he has been married 11 times. A colored woman named Rosette Washington had reached the 117th year of her checkered existence. She was very certain of her age, because she remembered very distinctly of doing up the Sunday-goto-meeting clothes of her old Virginia master's to wear to Washington's inauguration. She remembered all

THE Rev. Mr. Van Nest, of Kishatonk, N. Y., found a rare, recently while working in his garden. On cleaning it he found a name on the inside, but it corresponded with none of the successive pastors of the church occupying the premises before him. In his inquiries he ascertained that a minister had married a lady whose maiden name corresponded to the one within the ring. He retained it and while visiting in New Brunswick, N. J., last week, he exhibited it to the lady whom he supposed to be the original possessor. She recognized it with great joy, for the pleasant associations attached to it. It was an engagement ring, which disappeared in a way which she never could account for some 30 years ago, shortly after the marriage to one of the predecessors of the Rev. Mr. Van Nest.

By a recent Cabinet order horse leather has been adopted as the material of which the boots issued to soldiers of the German navy are in future to be made. Experience with horse leather boots have, it appears been carried on for the last 18 months, and with such satisfactory results that the use of calskin is to be altogether abandoned in making naval boots and shoes. The leather used is to be made of the skin or the quarters of the horse, the flesh being carefully scraped off so as to render the leather soft and pliable, while it still remains a large excellent waterproof. The new pattern of foot coversing for the German sailor is a laced half boot coming up above the ankle bone, with a sewn and pegged sole. In the army the long boot, with upper leather 12 inches in height, is to be retained, but in future to have a double sole studded with headless nails. Every soldier is also to receive a pair of low boots to wear in barracks or even in case of necessity in the field in the place of long boots.

A REMARKABLE centenarian lives near Greenup, Kentucky. Andgew Hood was born near Winchester, Va., October 17, 1769. Accustomed to the wild frontier life, his father got, tired of Virginia as the advancing civilization approached his settlement, and when Andrew was 11 years old the major removed thence to a place eight miles below Prestonburg and subsequently to the mouth of the Little Sandy, in Greenup County, where he died and was buried. He speaks familiarly of Daniel Boone, who was a hunting companion of his father, and whose departure for Missouri in a flat bottomed boat he distinctly recollects. Were it not for his almost total deafness many interesting facts might be learned from him. His habits are quite peculiar. He sleeps all day, retiring when the sun rises, and sits up from sunset till the next morning. He takes three meals a day, never smokes, chews moderately, used to drink whisky, but has reformed and loves to poke a fire which burns on a hearth summer and winter.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

THE NORTH.

At Duluth, Minn., August 25, Andrew Anderson, a carpenter, fell from the new elevator, a distance from 50 to 60 feet, and was instantly killed.

John Griffin, a tramp, lying in a drunken sleep on the railroad track near Fort Snelling, Minnesota, Monday morning, was killed as was run over by a freight train and had both legs cut off. He was taken to St. Paul where he died about noon.

At Halifax, express train for Georgetown, Prince Edward's Island, August 26, was thrown from the track near Little York, and all the cars went down a small embankment. E. Bigwarth, a passenger, believed to be fatally injured. Geo. McLeod, of the Union bank, had his jaw broken, and is otherwise disfigured. A dozen other passengers were more or less injured.

A private letter from Capt. J. H. Smizer of the Smizer farm, four miles east of Gipsdon, (and right in the track of the great rain storm of ten or twelve days ago,) written Saturday evening August 26th, states that he had then shipped from that farm 1,000 bushels crop, and in six hours that afternoon had threshed out 500 bushels. His grain, he says, was not badly damaged, but was injured by the unfavorable weather, and the yield he regards as enormous.

THE SOUTH.

The suspicion of cases of yellow fever in Memphis is alleged to be without foundation.

At Guthrie Ky., August 27, Green Ellis was lynched for robbing and beating a child's grandmother.

A murderer in Palestine, Texas, committed suicide in his cell on the morning of the day he set for his execution.

Lynch-law prevailed in Waco, hung at Waco, Texas, August 27, for assaulting a girl 9 years old. He died denying his guilt.

At Dallas, Texas, August 27, Allen Hagler, colored was hung for murder. 3,000 mostly colored, witnessed the execution.

A fire at Owensboro, Ky., August 27, destroyed the large tobacco factory of L. J. Cottrell and several other buildings in the neighborhood. Loss $350,000,

The annual statement for the commercial year, at Memphis closing on the night of August 31, shows 40,939 bales of cotton received, an excess of 29,689 bales over the previous year.

William Neal, colored, sentenced to be hung at Wilmington, Delaware, August 27, for an outrage on Mrs. Margaret Gaspon, April 1, has been granted a reprieve. Counsel claim the trial was unconstitutional, colored men not being permitted to sit as jurors.

An old feud having its commencement in 1850, culminated at Danville station, Ky., in the shooting and fatal stabbing of Samuel Johnson, August 31, by d. W. Wheeler, Johnson had been on the hunt for several hours to kill Wheeler, and the latter finally shot his enemy from ambush. It is thought Wheeler will be acquitted.

THE EAST.

August 26, several business houses were burned on Mulberry Street, New York. Loss $36,000.

The remains of William Miller, were found August 27, in the ruins of Thomas' mill, burned two days before, at Hackettstown, N. J.

Two switchmen at Toledo, Ohio, on the morning of August 28, while in the discharge of their duties, were run over and killed.

A fire took place in the flock washing room of the Pacific mills, Lawrence, Massachusetts, August 26. Six cardpers were burned to death.

From Harrisburg, Pa., a statue of Gen. John F. Cleary, authorized by the legislature, was erected over his grave Sep. tember 1, in Kalmi cemetery.

The Titusville, Pa. monthly reports for August give the number of wells drilled during the month, as 388, with a production of 8,638 barrels, an increase of 624 barrels over July.

At Providence, Rhode Island, on the evening of Sunday, August 29, the First Presbyterian church and several other buildings were struck by lightning, but no person injured.

The house of John Weller near Mifflin, Pa., was struck by lightning on Sabbath afternoon of August 26, when the family were at dinner. Mrs Weller and four children were severely burned.

On the Lowell & Lawrence railroad Maud, on Saturday night, August 26, two young men were imprudently riding on the top of a passenger car. They were all swept off by bridge and instantly killed.

Alice Hamilton, aged 6, of Dr. Hamilton of Georgetown, Pa., was killed at Bellaire, O., on the night of September 1, by being hit by a stone as he was passing an engine. It is not known who did it or what purpose.

It is reported in New York City, that a large number of forged passage tickets over railroads have been sold, and the fear is that the police are watching the movements of parties suspected of being concerned in the fraudulent issue.

On the night of September 1, the building occupied by the Pittsburg, Pa., Evening Telegraph, which was partially burned a few nights ago, was again on fire. The flames were extinguished before any great damage was done. The origin of the fire supposed to be incendiary.

Eleven suits have been commenced in the United States district court against the steamer Garland by the parents at Detroit, Michigan, of children who lost their lives in the recent collision between her and the yacht Marie. Nine of these suits were for $2,000 each and two for $4,000 each.

On Sunday morning, August 29th, two ladies, in Brooklyn, New York claimed the protection of George C. Howard and Peter J. Larkin, from three roughs who were insulting them. An altercation followed. Howard was stabbed to the heart and Larkin badly cut. The roughs were arrested.

A Concord, N. H., telegram of August 28, says a number of delegates from Sutton, N. H., to the free Baptist quarterly meeting at Eastern, stopped at the house of one Daniels, were poisoned by eating potatoes upon whose rines paris green had been used. Four persons are seriously ill. Daniels is not expected to recover.

During a violent thunder storm at Bradford, Pa., on the night of August 28, a 36,000 barrel iron tank at the Stiffle line connected with the United States, was struck by lightning and is now burning. Cannon were sent for in the hope of drawing off the oil before an over flow takes place. Another tank of the same size, it is said, must also go. There are eighty-nine tanks of the same size in the valley. Men have been sent to the scene to strive to protect surrounding property.

THE WEST.

Reports have reached Denver, Col., that an Indian outbreak has taken place in Grand Valley, in which the Southern White river Utes, Piutes and Navajoes are concerned.

A report from San Francisco, of August 27, states that the engagement of Jesse, youngest son of Gen. Grant, to Lizzie, daughter of W. S. Chapman, a large Californian landholder, is announced. Marriage at the Palace hotel next month.

United States census supervisors give the following as the population of the state of Indiana according to returns of enumerators: Total district, 2,205,326; second district, 452,256; third district 404,544. Total of State, 992,800. The population is now undoubtedly a round million.

The *Inter-Ocean* reports the returns of the clearing house at Chicago, for August at $127,000,000, against $99,000,000 the corresponding month last year. This shows an increase of 42 per cent. Clearings for the first eight months of the year reported at $1,024,000,000 against $779,000,000 for the same period in 1879, showing an increase of 43 per cent.

PERSONAL.

Rev. William Adams LL. D. President of the Union Theological Seminary, New York died on the morning of August 31, at Orange, N. J.

Mary Lou Cameron, of Atlanta, Ga., the victim of a desperate attempt which called her ruin, committed suicide August 30 by taking morphine.

Gen. McClellan was at the reunion of the New Hampshire Veterans, September 1, and made a brief speech. About 26,000 persons were present.

Editor McLean, of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, at Long Branch, had a relapse Sunday morning, August 29, but rallied again at evening, and the hope of ultimate recovery is clung to.

Rev. Dr. O. E Daggett a graduate of Yale college of the class 1828, and three years professor of divinity at Yale college was found dead at his home in Hartford, Ct., on the morning of September 1.

Dr. Charles T. Jackson, died at Somerville, Mass., August 30, aged 74 years. The use of anæsthesia as destroying pain he regarded as the great discovery of his life, but the claim was disputed, which was to him a bitter disappointment.

General McDowell telegraphs the following received from Fort Mojave, Arizona and dated the 23rd. During a furious storm in company quarters were blown down and three men killed and several others wounded. The officers' quarters were destroyed and the commissary and store houses much injured.

Hon. George McClelland, formerly Governor of Michigan, and secretary of the Interior under President Pierce, was stricken with paralysis at his residence in Detroit, on the afternoon of Sunday August 29, and at a late hour lay in an unconscious condition. His recovery is not expected. His age was 72 years.

Rev. D. M. De Hughes, Methodist Minister of New Jersey, and publisher of the *Christian Herald* jumped from the ferry boat while crossing from Camden to Philadelphia at 12 o'clock on the night of August 30 and was drowned. He left a letter in which he was a letter addressed to G. B. Lloyd, of Chintmansor.

Hon. Robert McClelland, of Detroit died August 30 by paralysis of the brain, having never recovered consciousness since his attack Saturday evening. His death leaves but two of President Pierce's cabinet still living, his postmaster general, Judge Campbell, of Philadelphia, and Jeff. Davis, his secretary of war.

FOREIGN.

James Allan, Sr., of London, partner in the firm owning the Allan line of steamers, is dead.

The London telegram, August 29, says bullion in the bank of England increased last week £3,000.

Miss Candace Molney, once a well known milliner in New York City, committed suicide August 27, at the Hotel de France, in Paris. She left a letter saying, "I am weary of life and want rest."

A dispatch from Berlin, August 26, says: Prince Bismarck will arrive in Berlin the 30th inst. from Gastein. He will only remain some days, after which he will go to Friedrichsruhe to carry out measures for relief of the distressed in west Prussia. The government will immediately begin to construct a railway.

Mrs. Tom Thumb.

Mrs. Tom Thumb is described by a correspondent as she appeared recently in the surf. She is now a perfect matron in-miniature. Her face, though still pretty, shows the age, and has acquaint, masterly experience. She wore a full suit of blue-gray flannel, which was jaunty and coquettish before it got wet. Her arms were bare to the elbow, with wooden ders, in each of which was a pretty little dimple, and there was a shapely taper down to her wrist. Her feet, as they were uncovered. She had a comically dignified air, and stepped into the surf with the air of a knee-high queen. She waited lightly until she met the first wave, which soused her, dropped her down, rolled her over and over, and finally threw her prostrate at full length. If the style had been instantaneously drenched out of her clothes, but take her altogether, she looked better after the ordeal than she did out of the liquid element. Her husband is enormously fat, wears whiskers, and shows all of his fifty years. His brother-in-law, Major Newell, who was of very small proportions when he married Minnie Warren, has since grown to a stature of five feet.

A wealthy manufacturer of Connecticut having built an elegant mansion and wishing to take a second wife said to his architect: "Which agrees best with brick and brown stone, a brunette or a blonde?"

Grain and Produce Markets.

St. Paul Market.	
Barley, No. 2	60c
Corn, choice	16@20c
Corn, No. 2	84c
Eggs	16c
Butter, straight	$8.00@8.25
Hides, green salt	6½c
Oats, No. 1	$15.75
Oats, No. 2, mixed	36c
Wheat No. 2	83c
Milwaukee Market.	
Barley, No. 2	77c
Corn, No. 2	42½c
Oats, No. 2	29½c
Wheat, No. 2	91½c
Chicago Market.	
Corn	38½c
Pork, cash	$17.80
Lard	7.85
Oats	27c
Wheat, No. 2	97½c
Minneapolis Market.	
Wheat, No. 2	94c
Corn, No. 2	37½c
Oats	27@28c
Barley, best	56@60c
Eggs	14½c
Louisville Market.	
Common boards	$12.00
Timber, best and dimension	$12.00, 14.00 16.00
Shingles, 2x4, 26 and 28	$2.75
First fencing	$11.00@13.00
Second fencing	$10.00
Flooring	$16.00@20.00
Ceiling	$13.00@15.00
Lath	$2.25

OVER THE OCEAN.

ENGLAND.

LONDON, Sept. 1.—In the house of commons, Lord Hartington moved for a committee to consider the question of the disestablishment of the church of England service, planned and endowed.

At a meeting of home rulers last night, Parnell declining, it was proposed to issue a public letter requesting the Irish members to resign their places and support the movement. Parnell's supporters met and took the chief position of the registration bill to the appointment of a committee was proposed, that the government be advised to do the same with the main clauses of the constabulary bill and limitation of seats. Consideration of this resolution was postponed till today.

The bank of England sold £100,000 of gold to-day for shipment to New York.

The Irish members this evening negatived the second reading of the bill for registration of voters in Ireland by a vote of 49 to 26. In consequence of the rejection Irish members in the house resolved the second reading of the appropriation bill which was fixed for Monday. Parnell insisted that the committee should go into the bill, and he would bring appropriation bill To Parnell's proposition, Forster chief secretary for Ireland, replied that he never would consent to make the registration bill a government measure next year, that he could not adopt Parnell's suggestion, which could only be resorted to in extreme cases. Parnell therefore objected to the second reading of the appropriation bill, which objection, according to the forms of parliament, prevented it until to-morrow, thus adding a day to the session.

FRANCE.

PARIS, Sept. 1.—A form of letter to take the place of the demand for authorization from the government, affected by the Ministers decree, was agreed upon by the archbishop of Paris, and Rouen and the Papal Nuncio.

The expelled Jesuit schools in Paris, Lille, Toulouse, Montpellier and elsewhere, executed their legal separations. All the Jesuits, however, they found six Jesuits, three of whom claimed to be proprietors. The other three made no such claim were ejected, causing a slight demonstration by the crowd outside.

Liberte reports that the time to invoke the power of an application for authorization, is before the draft of a proposition submitted between the Vatican and religious committee. The government has not yet had occasion to express any decision in the matter. The *Liberte* says, all the superiors of the congregation dispersed by the decree of March have returned to De Freycinet as soon as he returns to Paris.

AFGHANISTAN

LONDON, Sept. 1.—A special dispatch from Camp Robat, twenty miles from Candahar under date of Saturday, says Gen. Gough with two cavalry regiments, arrived Friday, after marching thirty-four miles, and opened telegraphic communication with Candahar. Gen. Roberts arrived at Candahar with a regiment of his forces Saturday. Ayoob Khan is in the Arghanda Meirs in the Arganda valley. His line of retreat is secured by a ford over the Helmund at Khaspri. Col. St. John reached Camp Robat with a second detachment Saturday. Gen. Primrose telegraphs that Moosa Khan and other Cabul refugees had reached the camp of Ayoob Khan. The Candahar people are rejoicing at Gough with the British. Ayoob Khan himself wrote to Col. St. John to-day, desiring to come to terms.

A dispatch dated Quetteh, to-day, says: All the leaders of the Ghilzaie faction are said to have joined Ayoob Khan. Gen. Phayer marched yesterday with his whole force, to be met by a battle at Tazakund. Ayoob Khan is Herati, Kohistanis and Kuzilbashi troops are deserting in desires of deserting since hearing of the recognition of Abdurrahman Khan as amir at Cabul, but they are sworn on the Koran to fight.

GENERAL FOREIGN.

HOME, Sept. 1.—Cardinal Nina is pronounced convalescent. He is going to Grotta Ferratta for a change of air. The propagada has decided to expend half a million lires for the promotion of missions in Africa.

SHADOWING THE BLACK HILLS

Ranches Avoided for Fear of Capture—Heavily Armed as I Determined to Resist Arrest—Sheriff McKenzie and Two Deputies of Bismarck on His Trail—Judge Thomas at Work in Ohio—A Citizen of Bismarck Away County Hung for His General Cussedness—Marburg's Murderer Arrested at Milwaukee—Miscellaneous Crime and Casualty Record.

DEADWOOD'S POTENTIOR DEFAULTER.

BISMARCK, D. T., Sept. 1.—B. O. Adams, late postmaster of Deadwood, and who was convicted of embezzling over $11,000 from the government, was seen by Bender, a messenger on the Deadwood route, and recognized. Adams will not enter a ranche for fear of being captured, but orders his horse fed and meals brought out of doors to him. He is well armed, and will resist any attempts made to arrest him. Two special deputy marshals, under Sheriff McKenzie, left by to-night's Deadwood coach in search of him.

JUDGE THOMAS'S MURDERER ARRESTED.

MILWAUKEE, Wis. Sept. 1.—Harry Travilla, the man who recently murdered a traveling agent named Marburg in a Dewer house of ill-fame, Chicago, was captured here to-day. The detectives were informed several days ago that he had come this way and they have been looking for him ever since. Information was also received him to-night and he admitted killing Marburg, but said he did it in self defense, the deceased having assaulted him. Travilla is well connected in Denver, but he has been leading a fast life for years. He has been staying at the Kirby house nearly a week under the alias of Harry Hill.

LYNCHING IN OHIO.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 1.—Thomas McDonald, aged about 29 years, a farmer living near Commercial Point, Pickaway county, was taken from his house last night by a mob and hung to a tree near his residence. McDonald came home from jail last night and attempted to brutally ravish his family owning a farm. He has for a long time been regarded as a desperado, quarrelsome and vindictive. A feud existed between McDonald and his wife's mother for some time, especially during the past year, owing to the general cussedness of his son-in-law. He has been arrested several times for brawling. He has been living with his wife's mother since he left her house. When the neighborhood, thought it wise to commit the horrible murder. There is no mean of knowing who or how many persons comprised this mob, and it is not likely the public will ever know who were concerned in the murder.

GIANT POWDER EXPLOSION.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—The blasting works of the Oakland mine, Silver City, took fire last night, and an explosion of giant powder destroyed the works. Watchman C. O. Victor was killed.

POOR WAY TO PAY A DEBT.

DAYTON, O., Sept. 1.—Charles Eiler, a shoemaker, was shot and instantly killed this morning at 1 o'clock by John Helerich, his brother-in-law. Eiler loaned Helerich a small sum of last night asked for its return. This enraged Helerich and the murder followed.

SUDDEN CASUALTY.

SHENANDOAH, Pa., Sept. 1.—This afternoon, George Orrardo, superintendent of Kelley Breecollery, with six others, drowned the mine for the purpose of putting a fan in the main level to see what progress the steam which is being injected into the mine was making on the fan in the tunnel. When the opening for the door was nearly completed a fall of earth occurred near the fan, causing an explosion which blew the men in all directions. Simon Gregory was killed, Orrardo had a leg broken and Jos. R. Jones an arm broken. All the others were severely burned by steam. Gregory's body not recovered. Jos. Jones being so bad the miners couldn't venture far in without being overcome by it.

DROWNED.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 1.—Harvey Casey, aged 20, was drowned while bathing in Warren river. He was the son of Col. J. P. Casey of Washington, and grandson of Gen. Silas Casey. His self missed till the other bathers had returned to the bathing house, where his clothes were found. His body not found. Another young man was saved by the lifesaving crew while engaged in the same work.

SELLING OUT.

SELLERS, Ohio, Sept. 1.—Elias Hamilton, of Dr. Hamilton, of Georgetown, Pa., was killed at Bellaire, Ohio, on the night of Sept. 1, by a stone as he was passing an alley. It is not known who did it or what purpose.

OHIO SOLDIERS.

Great Demonstration at Canton — Fifty Thousand People in Attendance—Seven Hundred Tents.

CANTON, O., Sept. 1.—Forty to fifty thousand people are here and every new train is crowded. Governor Hayes, General Sherman, General Garfield, Judge Foster, Judge Thurman, and hundreds of distinguished guests are in town. The Twenty-third regiment had a reunion at the Opera House this morning, at which President Hayes presided and made remarks. This drill is a national reunion of ex-soldiers and sailors, started by the citizens of Canton under the auspices of the Twenty-third regiment.

The procession formed at 2 p. m. The procession started at noon with about 10,000 veterans in line. Governor Hayes, with his staff, rode on horseback to the fair grounds, nearly a mile and a half in length, and witnessed the imposing demonstration. The procession was the largest ever which the thoughtful citizens of had witnessed. Companies, regiments and brigades, at short intervals on the line of march, all free, and their fair grounds were filled. Hotels were opened to feed several of 6,000 at a sitting. In this way 20,000 people were gratuitously fed, each forwarded to their destination in own storehouse of provisions, and hundreds before leaving the city. Gen. Hayes, who determined on carrying out his idea without further delay. Before morning he had a dream, in which he thought that he was on a wild mountainous place, alone and friendless. Suddenly an Indian, hideous in war paint, leaped from behind a rock and rushed toward him with his tomahawk raised; the dreamer was unarmed. He fell before the blow of the Indian, but he could not move. He had registered himself to his fate, when another person appeared upon the scene. It was the coquette who enjoyed the Indian with the rifle and fired. When the smoke cleared away the Indian was gone. Where he stood there was a pool of blood, and there was a stream or oil of great volume. It flowed down over the land in a miniature river.

The young man awoke from his dream. It made a deep impression upon him. He interpreted it as a good omen for him, not only in business matters but in his love affair. He departed for Oil Creek the next day and went first to the farm where his brother was working. One day the superintendent was showing his visitor brother over the Hyde & Egbert farm. Suddenly the latter stopped and looked about him with an exclamation of surprise.

"This is the very spot that I saw in my dream!" he said.

He then related his dream to his brother. The spot was not considered a favorable one for striking oil, but the dream of the young man so impressed the superintendent that he determined to sink a well there. The result was awaited with intense interest by the whole party. The drill, at the depth of 600 feet struck a literal river of oil. The rich deposit spouted out of the earth at the rate of 4,000 barrels per day. The well soon became famous at once. It was given the name of the "Coquette," because of the superstitious belief of the driller, that it resulted in its being drilled. Thousands of persons flocked to the farm to see it, and it is said that it was not exchanged for a sight at it, pouring its wealth into Dr. Egbert's tanks. It flowed for fifteen months. Dr. Egbert made an immense fortune by it, and then sold a one-third interest in it for $275,000. He gave $20,000 to the young man whose dream led to the discovery of the Coquette well. With this sum to start with, the fortune dreamer in a few months made a handsome fortune, and is now living in a fine village. Still loving the young lady who had refused his hand, and fearing that since his departure she had ceased entirely to go into society, he proposed to her again. This time he was accepted, and he married the former coquette. Shortly afterward the well ceased to yield petroleum entirely, fell to a small "pumper," and then became entirely exhausted. A few rotten timbers are all that mark the spot above the once famous well is now all that marks the spot where the river of oil burst forth.

Aerial Navigation.

The *Militar-Wochenblatt* prints a description of an aerial machine designed by a Spanish artillery officer, the construction of which is, in the opinion of the writer, perfectly feasible on mechanical principles. The machine, which is of considerable extension horizontally, but of very small vertical dimensions, is designed for navigation of the air for pleasure, and can, according to the statement of the inventor, be turned in any direction at will. It consists of two large air-bags, as they are called by the inventor, one of which is filled with hydrogen gas and the other with compressed air. When the latter, in which is filled that its weight, together with that of the car and its load, exactly counterbalances that of the gas-filled bag, the whole machine will naturally neither rise nor fall. If the compressed air is allowed to escape from its bag, the weight will be reduced and the machine will rise, the altitude it will attain depending upon the amount of compressed air allowed to fly off. In order, also, that it is desired to make the machine descend, air can, by a very simple, mechanical arrangement, be forced into the compressed air-bag, until the total weight of the machine exceeds the buoyancy or lifting power of the hydrogen bag. The change the direction of the machine's rudder is provided, to be worked by a small steam engine, while by a simple arrangement of weights the line of gravity of the whole apparatus can be altered so that the resistance of the air shall effect the turning of the nose in the favorable manner possible. The machine, in fact, is designed to act the same way that a bird does when it wishes to change the direction of its flight, it lowers one wing and raises the other, and as it works the latter rapidly and diminishes the speed of its flight in the direction in which the air on the oblique surface presented to its turns the bird around into the required course. In the new aerial machine this principle is applied; but whether it will be possible to overcome the difficulties which may arise remains to be seen.

Japanese parasols are very fashionable. The Yeddo shade is flat, and is made in about sixteen pieces; it is lined, but the lining is against the canopy, so that the frame shows. The mounting is very elegant when made of gilded steel, and produces a very good effect. The handle is short and thick. Sometimes there is a bouquet on the ring which closes the shade, and sometimes there is one on the

Story of The Coquette Well.

A Lover's Dream After He Had Been Jilted, and the Happy Results That Came of It.

A letter from Petroleum Centre, Pa., to the New York *Sun*, says: One of the most famous of the oil farms that were developed in the early days of the petroleum excitement on Oil Creek was the Hyde & Egbert farm, near this place. Dr. Egbert, of Meadville, had the farm, and had between them $1,000, which they paid for the farm. This was considered an immense price for it, as it had not yielded enough under cultivation to pay taxes. In 1864 they struck oil on it. They had several good wells, but none that compared with the great gushers that had spouted their 3,000 and 3,000 barrels a day further down the creek.

Hyde & Egbert's superintendent had a brother who lived in an Eastern town. He was in love with a young lady of the place, who was noted in the neighborhood as a great coquette. One night in the autumn of 1864 a troupe of Indians gave an exhibition in the village. The young man and the young lady in question attended it together. After he had escorted her home, he seized an opportunity that offered and asked her to become his wife. She refused him. He went to bed disappointed and despondent. He had long entertained the idea of making his fortune in the oil regions, and before he left the village he had determined on carrying out his idea without further delay. Before morning he had a dream, in which he thought that he was on a wild mountainous place, alone and friendless. Suddenly an Indian, hideous in war paint, leaped from behind a rock and rushed toward him with his tomahawk raised; the dreamer was unarmed. He fell before the blow of the Indian, but he could not move. He had registered himself to his fate, when another person appeared upon the scene. It was the coquette who enjoyed the Indian with the rifle and fired. When the smoke cleared away the Indian was gone. Where he stood there was a pool of blood, and there was a stream or oil of great volume. It flowed down over the land in a miniature river.

The young man awoke from his dream. It made a deep impression upon him. He interpreted it as a good omen for him, not only in business matters but in his love affair. He departed for Oil Creek the next day and went first to the farm where his brother was working. One day the superintendent was showing his visitor brother over the Hyde & Egbert farm. Suddenly the latter stopped and looked about him with an exclamation of surprise.

"This is the very spot that I saw in my dream!" he said.

He then related his dream to his brother. The spot was not considered a favorable one for striking oil, but the dream of the young man so impressed the superintendent that he determined to sink a well there. The result was awaited with intense interest by the whole party. The drill, at the depth of 600 feet struck a literal river of oil. The rich deposit spouted out of the earth at the rate of 4,000 barrels per day. The well soon became famous at once. It was given the name of the "Coquette," because of the superstitious belief of the driller, that it resulted in its being drilled. Thousands of persons flocked to the farm to see it, and it is said that it was not exchanged for a sight at it, pouring its wealth into Dr. Egbert's tanks. It flowed for fifteen months. Dr. Egbert made an immense fortune by it, and then sold a one-third interest in it for $275,000. He gave $20,000 to the young man whose dream led to the discovery of the Coquette well. With this sum to start with, the fortune dreamer in a few months made a handsome fortune, and is now living in a fine village. Still loving the young lady who had refused his hand, and fearing that since his departure she had ceased entirely to go into society, he proposed to her again. This time he was accepted, and he married the former coquette. Shortly afterward the well ceased to yield petroleum entirely, fell to a small "pumper," and then became entirely exhausted. A few rotten timbers are all that mark the spot above the once famous well is now all that marks the spot where the river of oil burst forth.

Aerial Navigation.

The *Militar-Wochenblatt* prints a description of an aerial machine designed by a Spanish artillery officer, the construction of which is, in the opinion of the writer, perfectly feasible on mechanical principles. The machine, which is of considerable extension horizontally, but of very small vertical dimensions, is designed for navigation of the air for pleasure, and can, according to the statement of the inventor, be turned in any direction at will. It consists of two large air-bags, as they are called by the inventor, one of which is filled with hydrogen gas and the other with compressed air. When the latter, in which is filled that its weight, together with that of the car and its load, exactly counterbalances that of the gas-filled bag, the whole machine will naturally neither rise nor fall. If the compressed air is allowed to escape from its bag, the weight will be reduced and the machine will rise, the altitude it will attain depending upon the amount of compressed air allowed to fly off. In order, also, that it is desired to make the machine descend, air can, by a very simple, mechanical arrangement, be forced into the compressed air-bag, until the total weight of the machine exceeds the buoyancy or lifting power of the hydrogen bag. The change the direction of the machine's rudder is provided, to be worked by a small steam engine, while by a simple arrangement of weights the line of gravity of the whole apparatus can be altered so that the resistance of the air shall effect the turning of the nose in the favorable manner possible. The machine, in fact, is designed to act the same way that a bird does when it wishes to change the direction of its flight, it lowers one wing and raises the other, and as it works the latter rapidly and diminishes the speed of its flight in the direction in which the air on the oblique surface presented to its turns the bird around into the required course. In the new aerial machine this principle is applied; but whether it will be possible to overcome the difficulties which may arise remains to be seen.

Sporting The Guns.

Did you ever see a battery take position?

It hasn't the thrill of a cavalry charge, nor the grimness of a line of bayoneted moving slowly and determinedly on, but there is a peculiar excitement about it that makes old veterans jump in their saddles and cheer.

We have been fighting at the edge of the woods. Every cartridge box has been emptied once and more, and a fourth of the brigade has melted away in dead and wounded and missing. Not a shot is heard in the whole brigade. We know that we are being driven foot by foot and that when we break back once more the line will go to pieces and the enemy will pour through the gap.

Here comes help!

Down the crowded highway gallops a battery, withdrawn from some other position to save ours. The field fence is shattered with one crash and thirty and the guns rush for the hill behind us. Six horses to a piece—three riders to each gun. Over dry ditches where a farmer would not dare to ride, through clumps of bushes, over logs a foot thick, every horse on the gallop, every rider bobbing his head and leaning his weight aft behind us makes us forget the foe in front. The guns jump two feet high as the heavy wheels strike a log or rock, but not a horse slackens his pace, not a canoneer loses his seat. Six guns, six caissons, sixty horses, eighty men, race for the brow of the hill as if he who reached it first would be knighted.

A moment ago the battery was a confused mob. Now it is ordered and the six guns are in position, the detached horses hurrying away, the ammunition chests open and ready and the gunners at the command: "Give them one more volley and fall back to support the guns!" We have scarcely stopped when the bomb booms, boom! opens the battery, and jets of fire jump down and scorch the green trees under which we fought.

The shattered old brigade has a chance to breathe for the first time in three hours as we form a line of battle behind the guns and file down. What grave, cool fellows those canoneers are! Every man is a perfect machine. Bullets plash dust in their faces, but they do not wince. Bullets sing over and around them, but they do not dodge. There goes one to the earth, shot through the head as he sponged his gun. The machinery loses just one beat—misses just one cog in the wheel and then works away again as before.

Every gun is using short fuse shell. The ground shakes and trembles—the rear shouts out all sounds from a battle line three miles long, and the shell go shrieking into the swamp to cut trees short off—to hunt out and shatter and mangle men until their corpses cannot be recognized as human. You would think a tornado was howling through the forest, following a path of ruin, and yet men live through it—aye, press forward to capture the battery! We can hear their shouts as they form for a rush.

Now the shells are changed to grape and canister, and the guns are served so fast that all reports blend into one mighty roar. The shriek of a shell is the wickedest sound in war, but nothing makes a man feel so small as the gnashing, singing, purring, whistling grapeshot and the serpent-like hiss of canister. Men's legs are shot off, men shot through but torn off. Heads are torn from bodies, and bodies cut into. A round shot shot takes down whole files of the ranks as it crashes through. Grape and canister mow a swath and pile the dead on top of each other.

Through the smoke we see a swarm of men desperate enough to bathe their bayonets in the flame of the guns. The guns leap from their ground almost as they are depressed on the foe, and shriek and screams blend into one awful and steady cry. Twenty men and the battery are down, and the firing is interrupted. The foe accepts it as a sign of wavering and come rushing on. They are a rod or two from the guns when they throw them a last shot. That discharge picks living men off their feet and throws them into the swamp, a blackened, bloody mass.

Historians write of the glory of war. Britial never saw murder where his torsos saw glory.

Badgering a Witness.

The court was very, as well as the spectators, generally enjoy the scene when a lawyer, in an attempt to badger or bewilder a witness, comes off second best in the encounter. A correspondent recalls an amusing incident of this sort, which occurred a few years ago in an Albany county court.

The plaintiff, who was a lady, was called to testify. She got on very well, and was subjected to the usual questions by a jury under the guidance of her counsel, Hon. Lyman Tremaine, until the opposing counsel, Hon. Henry Smith, subjected her to a rigid cross-examination. This so confused her that she became faint, and fell to the floor in a swoon. Of course this excited universal sympathy in the audience, and Mr. Smith saw that his case looked badly.

An expedient suggested itself by which to make the swooning appear like a piece of stage trickery, and thus destroy sympathy for her. The lady's face is shielded by a perfumed purple veil, and this fact suggested the new line of attack. The next witness was a middle-aged lady, and counsel asked:

"Did you see the plaintiff faint a short time ago?"

"Yes, sir."

"People turn pale when they faint; don't they?"

A great sensation in the court, and an animated consultation of counsel. But in a moment she answered:

"No, not always."

"Did you ever hear of such a case?"

"Yes, sir."

"When?"

"About a year ago."

"Where was it?"

"In this city."

"Who was it?"

By this time the excitement was so intense that everybody listened anxiously for the reply. It came promptly, with a twinkle in the witness' eye, and a quiver on her lip, as if from suppressed humor:

"Twas a negro, sir."

Peal after peal of laughter shook the court-room, in which the venerable judge joined. Mr. Smith lost his case, to say nothing of temper.

Washington McLean one of the publishers of the Cincinnati *Enquirer* was lying dangerously ill at Long Branch August 24.

STORMY NIGHTS.

BY ETTIE M. BOLTON.

A stormy night. Ah! who can tell
Why comes that soul-felt mystic spell,
That makes us strangely free from care,
Yet leads through scenes of dark despair?
Why live we o'er and o'er again
Our past of joy, our past of pain?
Why crosses we memories dark and bright
On stormy nights?

Instinctive, almost, we do
The weight of woe, or weight of weal,
So typical of life's great round
And starms without and storms around:
A storm of wind, of hail, of rain;
The thunder's roar, the lightning's gleam,
The storm-clouds leaning in their flight
Through airy space.

The wind must shriek as it is pain,
Pain sink to wail a voiceless strain,
Pain rise to agony's wildest cry,
That thunder answer back the agony pour;
The lightning flash in wildest glee
Light darkness, utter darkness by:
The elements at war must fight
On stormy nights.

Then without prayer, join or book,
I bide me in some sheltered nook,
And let the tempest possess
My soul with all its earnestness.
I leave the web of life again—
A thread of joy, a thread of pain—
Both warp and woof are dark and bright—
Life's stormy night.

I rip the knot of mistaken deeds
To find fair light, that deepest gleams
Bright dreams fulfilled, youth void of care,
Young hand in hand and eye to eye—a state
A strange combining of all
That makes this life of ours so equal:
Storm-tossed I betwixt the wrong and right
Through all nights.

I shovel earth from grim wisdom mined,
While bleeds stretched each healing wound,
And laid up hours like hoarded gold—
My heart makes room for the untold.
My plaints flow as a gentle river
Pursuing its course with ceaseless quiver
Bearing its burden on
Through all nights.

My soul is whispering pain is dead
As each note flitted it disinterred—
Heads of the past, resting there
Whom I no cap with bitter wee;
Their faults I see no more in them
The true they loved my life to blame
And in a ray yet love and claim
On stormy nights.

I rend the veil that hangs between
My soul and all I hold most dear
Like incense on forgotten lyre,
From life's intermingled sweet and sere,
A grand communion I sing soul—
The last unfolds a written scroll,
Which I must read without affright
On stormy nights.

But, with the elements at war,
I shuddered so stand at par
With all that's cold in this short life;
Nor things more in bitter strife,
But whether my blood-ties without fear
Or false and true, on smile and tear,
Or whether I am born when three's light
For stormy nights?

For he who keeps a conscience pure,
He will be called from out the throng
Who cares little father who can still
The raging elements at will,
Who sits and works with heart and hands,
Who's always busy and never stands
Who keeps his soul a spotless white,
He'll delight to fear can't stormy nights.

A WASTED LIFE.

It was just after the conquest of British by William the Conqueror, when one morning a strange sight was to be seen upon the Thames at the point where now stand the Houses of Parliament.

A vast crowd was congregating on the northern bank—so vast that the Norman Guards on sentry on the spot where now stands Westminster Hall became doubtful of what was happening, and gave the alarm.

A company of Normans was at once marched to the place.

They were but few men, yet quite capable of contending with a larger crowd of the Saxon-born, for they were better and been deprived of all arms, and had been forbidden under pain of death, to assemble in numbers.

The chief of the guard saw, however that the greater portion of the crowd was composed of women and children, and it came to the rescue.

"What is the cause of the crowding?" he asked of a long-tongued woman, who was haranguing those standing about her.

"It is the Duke of Vindor, who wished to prove that she is an honest woman."

"How so?"

"By the test of the shield."

The Captain turned to his men.

"Ho-land," he said, "and go among the people. At the first sign of danger come to me with the news. Again, if we hear the Castle bell, at once fall back and join me at the court-yard. I do not think the excitement has little to do with us of the King."

Near the water's edge stood a man and woman, both of whom were young—the man handsome, the woman very beautiful.

Between them there was seated a child upon which was stretched an infant, whose age could not have been many days.

The man was evidently troubled and gloomy, while the woman, though pale, was peerless.

Where they stood, the river ran at a rapid pace.

Around them the people stood eager and excited, for they knew what was about to happen.

"Who is he?" asked one.

"He is Vindor," was the reply; "and once master of the men-at-arms to the Thane of Buckingham. Now, he is servant to his old master, who lives here in London. All he possesses of his old arms is the shield upon which the child lies."

"Whose child is it?"

"Ay, there is the point upon which Vindor is doubtful."

"How so?"

"You see that he is fair, like most Saxons; while his wife is fairer still. Now look at the little child cooing in its strange cot, and you will remark that his hair is black, and that his skin is dark."

"That's so."

"Vindor, troubled in his mind by a suggestion of an old friend, doubts his wife, has told her so, and she is appealing to the old code of Anglo-Saxonia to prove her innocence. But mark, they are speaking!"

Thereupon Vindor, growing still gloomier, approached his wife, and said to her, "Behold, the moment has arrived!"

"Who will have it so?" asked Alba.

"Is it will thy wish?"

"Yes," replied the gloomy man. "Let the old gods of the land decide whether or not this child is mine."

"Then let it be as thou will," said Alba, and the shame and disgrace be with you."

The husband took the shield upon which lay the child—and—

Vindor walked into the swift-flowing river, and up to his waist, raised the child and shield above his head for a moment, turned once again toward his wife, as though menacing her with the deed he was about to commit.

Meanwhile she, with head erect and an assured aspect, stood at the edge of the water, motionless as a statue, with arms crossed upon her breast.

As he looked at her, she stretched out her hand toward her husband, and said, in a loud and haughty voice:

"Do not hesitate!"

And now the crowd began to heave and rock, while a low murmur was heard, like a threat, ascending from among the assembled people. For, as the woman spoke, the gloomy man lowered the strange cradle, placed it lightly on the running water, and let it and the child out away down the stream.

Scarcely, however, had the shield moved a yard away from the doubting man, when Vindor (as though nature had suddenly reproached him) raised his clasped and trembling hands, imploring heavenly help.

He followed the course of the child with great eagerness, despite his evident desire to control his emotion, and bending anxiously forward in the direction it was taking.

The mother, on the contrary, remained quite calm, her arms crossed on her bosom, her eyes following the course of the shield with a firm and tranquil look, so quiet and unmoved that she appeared to fear nothing for her child's safety.

Twice were the shield and child nearly swallowed up in the waters.

The mother alone did not flinch among all who watched this test.

Twice—and again, the shield was seen tranquilly descending the current.

All present clapped their hands, and shouted, "That's the boat!"

Two men rushed forward, launched a bark into the river, and, rowing rapidly, soon reached the shield, and drew it from the water.

The motion of the water had soothed the child, and it had fallen asleep—a state of things which, in all probability, was the cause of its safety, for had the child moved at all, the frail craft must have been overturned.

Now, as the shield was taken from the water, Vindor, whose face had grown pale and bright and hopeful as it had previously been gloomy and foreboding, ran toward his wife, his arms outstretched, calling:

"Alba, Alba, thou art my faithful wife!"

But she showed no sign of responding to his welcome.

"Stand back," she said. "I have been suspected, and cannot forgive!"

It was custom with the wives of the ancient Saxons thus to prove their innocence when suspected by their husbands.

If the shield did not sink, then the wife was innocent; while if it and the child went below the water, then she was considered guilty, and, as a rule, leaped into the water after her sacrificed child.

They were, indeed, strange and terrible ordeals to which to put a wife.

As we have said, the wife Alba showed neither signs of joy nor forgiveness.

At this moment, the dark, dark man thrust himself forward, crying, "Fair Sister Albra, what dost thou here by the side of the river?"

Vindor, looking at the new-comer, trembled.

"Did I not tell thee," said Albra, "that many of my people were dark? See, here is my brother, who has been in Gaul these five years. Is not he dark? Our infant is like my father's people."

"Wife!—dear wife!" cried Vindor.

"No longer wife of thine," she said. "A woman outraged is a woman lost. Good-bye, good-by!"

And, before any one there had a complete knowledge of what she was about to do, she had leaped into the fast-flowing river.

Twenty men rushed into the river after her, nor was she immersed during the whole of the ordeal. But when they removed her from the stream she was dead.

In all probability her heart had broken. Certainly she had not been long enough in the water to account for her death by way of drowning.

Sad, indeed, did the sun set upon Vindor that night. They had found him with ease, that he could not do himself injury, perhaps even to the taking away of his own life.

He neither spoke nor stirred. Again and again his friends addressed him, reminding the wretched man that he was not alone, and that he must live for the sake of that vengeance which if was hoped by the Saxons they would take against the Normans.

But he answered not, nor responded even by a look. His senses appeared to be completely dormant.

At last, his mother, an ageing and wise woman of her kind, took the infant and, placing the little hand upon the father's face, whispered:

"Son, live for your child's sake."

Then he trembled, and the great downpour of tears saved him from the stony, horrid death which had been slowly creeping over him.

He lived, but lost the love, as he lost the habit, of work, and what little wealth he possessed dwindled away.

Fortunately his two brothers were men of steady industry, and, only one of them being married, the little child Roth was well cared for. Vindor lived only to be revenged.

No man yet who lived only for vengeance, but punished himself far more than he did his enemy.

Herein lies the wisdom of forgiveness, which of course does not mean renewed trustfulness. By forgiving your enemy you clear the air for yourself.

"I will never cease to hate Sir Roland until I see him dead!"

This oath Vindor took over his wife's grave as they lowered her poor body to its last resting place.

Sir Roland, when riding past Vindor's house one day had seen him playing with his little child, and that which had aroused the father's jealousy and had led him to accuse his wife of infidelity.

You know what these few light words on the part of the Norman knight had led.

The sudden appearance of his wife's brother had more thoroughly convinced Vindor of the error of his mistrust than had even the test of the shield.

A month after the death of his wife he said to his mother, Ulfas:

"I am going away from London, mother."

"Why, my son?"

"I cannot rest here."

"Go you to the North?"

"Ay, mother.

"To Richmount?"

"Ay, mother.

"That is whither Sir Roland de Bois has gone."

He nodded.

"Take heed, fair son. Thou wilt wear away thy life with the thought of vengeance. The spiritually minded Norman meant to harm when speaking as he did."

"But my fair young wife died, good mother."

"That is true. But remember she was a haughty woman. Had she been wise, she would have laughed at thee, and so cleared away thy jealousy."

"But she is dead!"

"Ask for the child. Do not waste thy life in thoughts of vengeance."

"I must follow Sir Roland de Bois into the North."

"Thou art thine own master, but dost use thy mastership unwisely."

"And will thou care for my little Roth while I am away?"

"Most surely. Is he not, dear son, as my own? Is he not my son?"

Next morning Vindor was gone, and never though five years did they once hear from him.

Even his mother Ulfaa had grown to believe him dead.

Little Roth, then nearly 6 years old, had heard of his father, had been told of his life, and often declared that he would be a brave man, like his sire.

Ulfas and her husband loved the child, as indeed did Gurth and his wife Morse, who had no children of their own.

Elsay, the youngest child of the old people, petted the boy, and her lover Edwy made his life happier.

One day, as the sun was setting on the other side of the river, Roth was at his play near the house door of his former grandfather's house, saw a beggar approaching.

He looked old, and was lame. His long hair streamed over his shoulder, and his rumbs were worn and tattered.

His bare legs were tanned by exposure to the sun, and his feet were cut and bruised.

"Will you have some bread and water?" asked the child.

"It is my son!" cried the beggar, falling upon his knees, and embracing the little child.

"Grandam!—grandam!" called the boy. "Father has come home, and he does not move!"

The unhappy man had fainted.

When again he knew himself, he was lying on a soft sheep-skin, spread over a mattress. His cut feet had been bathed, and his family in a state of excitement, able as circumstances would permit.

"O Mother!—father!" he said, looking about him with joy, "I am home once more before I die!"

"Die, my son?" said his mother.

"Yes! of sorrow and shame," "I cannot live. I thank Heaven, which has allowed me to return home before I made an end of life. Above all I thank Heaven that I can read my son a lesson, and that he is old enough and intelligent enough to comprehend me."

They gathered about him, his brother Gurth playing lightly with the stick which accompanied Vindor in his wanderings, while his father, his sister Elsay and his youngest brother Edwy drew near.

"Where is my son?" he asked.

His mother, Ulfas, who had not the courage to look at her dear, dead son in the face, and who was standing behind the bed, made a sign, and Borse, Gurth's wife, led the bright little fellow forward.

Then thus spoke Vindor: "My son, never seek to be revenged upon your enemy. Leave him to himself. All bad men suffer, and by killing them you will relieve them from their suffering. But that is not the danger. The desire for revenge kills you yourself. I am dying, first, by reason of my hate toward Sir Roland de Bois, and, in the second place, because my remorse is so great in having killed a good man."

All startled.

"What do I hear?" asked his mother. "You have, in your blind vengeance, killed a human being?"

"Ay, mother! Sir Roland had a followed Sir Roland for years, wearing out my life, and, only a month since, in the twilight, I mistook one for the other, and killed one of the few Norman gentlemen who have been kind and just in their dealings with us Saxons."

"Heaven forgive thee!" said Vindor's father.

"And now, my son," continued the victim of his own desire for vengeance, "I am come home to die. I have forgot what I say. Forgive! Do not beat vengeance, and be a good man. Come to me, I beadled, and support his head."

The child held out his left hand, and approached his father.

[illegible]

He was dead.

Ruling Passion.

A decided case of the ruling passion strong in death is on all fours with book of sporting anecdotes, to the effect that once upon a time a famous huntsman, in the suggestive parlance of the time, sinned the point of death, addressed a letter to his master, requesting that when he was gone the hounds might be sent to him. Merrilas and her litter of pups engraved upon its handle, should be presented "to our sporting parson, Dr. Busher, upon condition that he preach the first funeral sermon over me from the text, 'Foxes have holes.'" In addition, the dying wielder of the horn inclosed a copy of his own suggested epitaph, in the following terms: "Here lieth Timothy Fox, who was killed October 17, o'clock a. m., upon Nov. 5, 1708, and, having availed himself of shifts through the chase of life, left his country unable to get into any hole or crevice, was run down by Capt. Death's bloodhounds, Gout, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Catarrh, Asthma, and Consumption."

Hope For Consumptives At Last.

From official record, we learn that over sixty thousand persons die annually in the United States from pulmonary consumption. In each of these cases there was a first or incipient stage of the disease, when all the life forces and organic functions were yet unimpaired by its encroachments. If at this time an agent had been found which would give to the system a higher degree of vitality and enable it to resist the deadly action of this perilous crisis would have been safely passed. And not this one only. In every subsequent assault of the same kind, especially where there existed some hereditary taint, a prompt resort to the same re-vitalizing agent would have given a like relief and immunity. Now it is confidently claimed, and the claim is substantiated by the results of the past twelve years' experience of its use, that just such an agent has been discovered in COMPOUND OXYGEN, the use of which is rapidly extending. If you wish to learn all about this new treatment address DRS. STARKEY & PALEN, Philadelphia, Pa., and they will promptly send you their Treatise on Compound Oxygen.

Speech and Size.

The Power of Speech.—A man who cannot use his eyes should use his tongue.

Man's darkened soul can *call* for a light when it cannot *strike* a light.

Certainly the Norman meant to utter a loud and exceedingly-bitter cry that shall pierce heaven and enter into th ear and heart of God.

Size.—Bigness is not greatness; and yet smallness is in itself no blessing, though it may be the occasion of a man's winning one.

Happily for little men the giants have seldom any great wit.

It is not pleasant to see every one about you a bigger person than yourself. Yet this is a sight many do see who are not dwarfs in stature.

STRAWBERRY JELLY.—Remove hulls, wash, drain, then put into a kettle over a slow fire. Crush, and when quite hot take from the fire and when cool enough to handle strain through a coarse flannel bag. Boil juice fifteen minutes, skim, add a pound sugar for each pint of juice, and boil fifteen minutes longer. If the jelly be not very firm let it stand in the sun for a few days covered with pieces of window glass.

Slow News.

Much that is not very important is but into "news"-papers nowadays; put the ideas of the more-ancient editors so to what is really worth telling were very defective indeed—as much so as were their means of getting news and sending it abroad.

Wendell Phillips, in a lecture delivered in New York city, noted the wonderful growth and power of the press in the direction of journalism. This is an agent of civilization that has developed chiefly within fifty years.

The account of the battle of Waterloo, which, Phillips said, was the greatest event of European history in this century, occupied only one-third of a column of the London *Times*. Compare with this journalistic enterprise that which lays a full-page history of the massacre of ten persons in Colorado before the readers of our great dailies.

Garrison was mobbed in Boston in 1835, and narrowly escaped being hanged. With all the files of the Boston papers of that year before him, Mr. Phillips could not find anything like a detailed account of the event, "which shock the city while it lasted."

When President Harrison died in 1841, it took ten days for the news to reach Springfield, Ill., from Washington, and then Abraham Lincoln disbelieved the report because it seemed impossible it could reach there so soon.

Now in the newspaper you buy this morning you "may read the words Queen Victoria spoke to her Parliament since the sun rose in England," or what a congress of European representatives said and did on the banks of the Bosphorus the evening before. As Phillips pertinently says: "The man who reads the paper has a telegraph wire that connects him with the world, and the man that does not read might as well be Robinson Crusoe on his island."

Educational Gifts.

Do not Americans appreciate education? Here is a list of their benefactions: $1,300,000 by Mr. Simmons, of Boston, for the industrial education of women; $1,000,000 by Daniel Drew, to endow a theological seminary, to which Abel Menand adds $100,000 more "for the promotion of religion for the ministry;" $200,000 by Erastus Corning, for a female college; $400,000 by Robert Barnes, of Indiana, for the education of orphans in the State; $100,000 by Orange Judd, the agricultural-book publisher, for scientific department in Wesleyan University; $60,000 by Cyrus McCormick, the reaper, for the theological seminary at Chicago; $100,000 by Daniel Appleton the book publisher, for the Chancellorship and library in New York University; $100,000 by National Lawyer, of Boston, to Harvard University; $100,000 by Chauncey Rose, of Terre Haute, Ind., for a female college; $100,000 by Henry Sage, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for a female-college building at Cornell University; $600,000 by Mr. Shaw, of St. Louis, for park and botanic garden; $200,000 by Mr. Pardee, of Pennsylvania, for scientific department at Lafayette College, at Easton, Pa.; $75,000 by Hiram Sibley, of Rochester, N. Y., for a library building at Rochester University; $50,000 by the Rev. Jesse T. Peck to the new university at Syracuse, N. Y., which has been increased by other citizens to a million and a half; $150,000 by Samuel Willman for educational purposes in Easthampton, Mass.

His Uncle's Draft.

An old tradesman in a country town sends his nephew Alfred to study law at Paris. He gives him an old coat inherited by a leading member of the village bar, and says to his young relative, "I will pay you visit in March, and, if I am pleased with your progress, I will give you such a tip as will make glad your heart, and cause your face to shine." In March the old gentleman calls on his nephew.

"Well, Alfred, hard at work, I see. Made good progress with your code? Pretty well through it, I expect, by this time."

"Yes, respected sir, my life has been one demintion grind. Your venerable friend's marginal notes I found of great service to me while laboring on the code."

"Good boy, excellent young man. You got my draft, of course? It is a pleasure to me to reflect that my bounty was not ill-bestowed."

"Your draft, uncle? No; I never received it."

"Gimme that code."

The old man opens the old book and shakes his stupefied nephew a draft for 2,000 francs dated five months before, which has all the time been reposing between the first two leaves of the code.

Air the Bedding.

The desire of an energetic housekeeper to have her work completed at an early hour in the morning often causes her to leave one of the most important items of neatness undone. The most effectual purifying of beds and bedclothes cannot take place if a sonsable time is not allowed for the free circulation of pure air to remove all impurities which have collected during the hours of slumber. At least two hr three hours should be allowed for the complete removal of scums of insensible perspiration which are absorbed by the bed. Every day this airing should be done, and constantly bedding constantly used should be carried into the open air, and, when practicable, left exposed to the sun and wind for half a day.

[Akron Beacon.]

Our well known fellow citizen Mr. E. Stein'sacher, one of Akron's oldest merchants and the leading druggist of this section, informed the writer that without exception the sale of the Hamburg Drops was the most satisfactory of anything he had ever sold, and that the unprecedented demand was due solely to its merits. Such emphatic expressions need no comment on our part.

Signs.

If he puts his arms around her like a bear, and stops her breath when he kisses her, they are not married, but are likely to be. If he puts his hands on her shoulders, leans forward a little, snatches the prize and falls back, they have been married two weeks. If he comes up with his hands in his pockets, looks out of the window, says, "Well goody," gives her a tasteless smack, and rushes off, they have been married two years, and life is a desert.

[Boston Daily Globe.]

Welsh Rare Breakfast Pudding.

Edwin A. Wadleigh, Esq., Clerk Superior Court, Boston, Mass., adds his name to the joyous army using and recommending St. Jacobs Oil. He certifies to a cure by the Great German Remedy of neuralgia and rheumatic pains in his family.

A CURIOUS car on the Boston and Albany railroad is provided with various devices for testing speed, strains, obstructions, resistance, and other matters connected with the running of trains. Different pens attached to ingenious machinery record the distance and time, and there is no driving wheel on the rails, the exact elevation of the onside rail at every curve, and many other points of valuable information in practical railroading.

A Wonderful Discovery.

For the speedy cure of Consumption and all diseases that lead to it, such as stubborn Coughs, neglected Colds, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Asthma, pain in the side and chest, dry hacking cough, tickling in the throat, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, and all chronic or lingering diseases of the throat and lungs, Dr King's New Discovery has no equal and has established for itself a world-wide reputation. Many leading physicians recommend and use it in their practice. The formula from which it is prepared is highly recommended by all medical journals. The clergy and the press have also manifested in the most glowing terms. Go to your druggist and get a trial bottle free of cost, or a regular size for $1. For sale at wholesale and retail by Gray & Hoffin, Minneapolis.

The trade-mark is on every package of the genuine. Buy only the genuine. For sale everywhere.

Are You Not in Good Health?

If the Liver is torpid, or if your trouble you can find an absolute remedy in Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator. It is only vegetable matter in which acts directly on the Liver. Cures all liver diseases. Pamphlet Book address Dr. Sanford, 162 Broadway, New York.

Why make a distillic house of yourself by dosing with Cathartic Pills, when you can take into cheap bitters put up in pint and quart bottles, when it is well known by the people that Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are the best blood purifier in the world? Druggists generally say: "The man who recommends the proper has a telegraph wire that connects him with the world, and the man that does not read might as well be Robinson Crusoe on his island."

Safe and Reliable.

A. W. Brown, M. D., of Providence, R. I., says: "I have used Dr. Pierce's Pellets in my practice for the past 16 years, and cheerfully recommend them to be both a safe and reliable remedy." All diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Urinary Organs are cured by Hunt's Remedy. Trial size, 75 cents.

Perfect Success.

C. H. Bleckner, M. D., of Minneapolis, Minn., says: "I saw Hunt's Remedy used in a case of Dropsy with perfect success. I did not treat the patient, but four attending physicians had given up the case as hopeless. Hunt's remedy was then used with perfect success, and the patient is well. I shall give Hunt's remedy in Dropsical and Kidney diseases. Trial size 75 cents.

Perfect Success.

Dr. C. E. Shoemaker, the well-known rural surgeon of Headley, Pa., offers to send by mail free of charge, a valuable little book on deafness and diseases of the ear—specially on nasal catarrh, and their proper treatment quoting references and testimonials that will satisfy the most skeptical. Address as above.

Buckien's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world, for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all kinds of Skin Eruptions. This Salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale at wholesale by Gray & Hoffman, Minneapolis.

D. A. BUCKLAND,
Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

TOOLS. MECHANICS' TOOLS and Builders' Hardware.

Best Assorted Stock in the State.

Full line of Screws and Shaw's Keyless and Rim Door Locks. Hardware and Mechanics' Tools.

Builders and Mechanics will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock before buying. Send for our illustrated catalogue and price list.

SHAW, HOLLISTER & CO.,
82 East Third Street, St. Paul, Minn.

HAMLIN UNIVERSITY.

Preparatory and Collegiate Departments. Fall term commences September 25th, 1883. For Prospectus address the President, Rev. D. M. Wilson, D. D., St. Paul, Minnesota.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.

Thousands testify to its wonderful power to cure diseases of the kidneys, liver, bowels, and urinary organs, and all diseases peculiar to females. Kidney-wort will do all that is claimed for it. Try it. Sold by all druggists. Dose, One Teaspoonful. Proprietors also of Buchan's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. Sold by druggists.

BOSTON One Price Clothing House, Wholesale and Retail. Publishers and Printers of Boston Globe.

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

Important to the Fair Sex!

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. Cures Uterine Complaints, Barrenness and all diseases known as female Weakness. Have been used in England for forty years with great success. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail free of observation for $1 per box. Circular free. Wholesale Agents for United States, Meyer Brothers Druggists, St. Louis, Mo.

Sold in St. Paul by Gray & Hoffin, Minneapolis by Stuart & Lois, Duluth by Merritt & Co., Winona by Huff & Bro., Mankato by Dyer & Howard.

REED'S GILT EDGE TONIC

THOROUGH REMEDY

for disorders of the stomach, torpidity of the liver, constipation, dyspepsia, nervousness, general debility, and all diseases arising from impure blood, vitiated humors, or a low state of the system. Unscrupulous dealers may offer substitutes, but be not confounded with the triturated compounds of worthless and even essential oils, often sold under the name of Bitters.

FOR SALE BY
DRUGGISTS, WINE AND WINE MERCHANTS EVERYWHERE.

The trade supplied at manufacturer's prices, by NOYES BROS. & CUTLER and PERKINS, LYONS & CO., St. Paul, Minn.

R. P. HALL'S
GALVANO-ELECTRIC PLASTER.

A Galvanic Battery in Minature, and a perfect substitute for the Electric Belt, and all other Electric Appliances. Will positively cure in one hour Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame Back, Sciatica, Lumbago, Pleurisy, Sprains, Bruises, Weak Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Nervousness, Female Weakness, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Sleeplessness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup, Diphtheria, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Blood Poisons, Piles, Fits, Epilepsy, Paralysis, Locomotor Ataxia, Spinal Irritation, Kidney Complaints, Female Complaints, Impotency, Sexual Debility, Premature Decay, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia of the Face, Hysteria, Hypochondria, Blues, Insomnia, Epilepsy, Fits, Nervousness

LOCAL.

Pitkins' celebrated prepared paint for sale at the Drug Store.

The cantata—"Trial by Jury"—will be given about the 17th of September.

Pumps of all kinds repaired and for sale BARON BROS.,
Fifth Street.

The best and the cheapest Pitkin's prepared paint at the Drug Store.

Miss Virgie daughter of Conductor H. A. Flint, returned home on Saturday last from a week's visit to friends in Minneapolis.

Notes, Drafts, Receipts, Time Checks and Blanks of all kinds for sale at the TRIBUNE office.

Dr. N. B. Conger and wife arrived in Brainerd last evening and will make this their future home.

A handsome croquet gimlet is being prepared in the square north of the track, owned by Wm. Ferris.

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

Mr. Woodruff, brother of the night train dispatcher has been appointed station agent at Gull River.

The Brainerd Dramatic Club will present the comedy, "Among the Breakers," the last of this month.

Mrs. Al. Sovereign, wife of engineer Sovereign, left on Monday night for Indiana, on a visit to the "old folks at home."

The weather the past week has been all that the farmers could desire and they have been taking advantage of it with a vengeance.

Mrs. Wm. Schwartz went east yesterday to purchase a large fall stock of dry goods, clothing, etc., and will be absent a week or ten days.

A new side track is being laid in front of the Headquarters building, to accommodate the increased yard work, and still more is needed.

Mrs. George Wilkison left Monday evening for her old home, Jackson, Michigan, to be absent several weeks visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. C. C. Coffin, the wife of "Carleton," the well known author and correspondent now at Brainerd, is registered at the Merchants.—[Dispatch.

A. E. Veon has just received and will hereafter keep on hand a full line of strictly first class cigars at reasonable prices, at his variety store, Fifth street.

A large number of the employes on Thos. H. Canfield's farm are down with typhoid fever. Dr. Rosser has been called twice to treat them and he goes out again to-day.

What is home without a baby? Many children die. Coughs and Colds just now, and should have the greatest care, and a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price only 25 cents.

Mrs. D. C. Horn, wife of Conductor Horn, returned home on Thursday from a few days visit to St. Paul. While in the "Saintly City" she was the guest of Mrs. A. W. Bell.

Of course take your customary annual trip to the country—but don't forget Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, that indispensable ally in every emergency. Costs only 25 cents a bottle.

A large four-foot heating stove—just the thing for a lumber camp or any large building—takes in cord wood full length, for sale cheap at the Post-office—to be replaced by a coal stove.

W. A. Smith and wife left for Chicago last Tuesday night, the former to purchase his fall stock of goods, and Mrs. Smith to make a visit to relatives and friends in Illinois.

Leaky coal oil barrels should not be left on the side walk. Some one will carelessly throw a lighted cigar into the leakage flowing from them, then, if the owner's building is destroyed, he will be more careful.

Peter Mertz will attend the Minneapolis Fair next week going thence to Michigan and Ohio on a flying visit to relations. On his return he will be accompanied by his wife who has been absent several weeks in Michigan.

Mr. T. C. Bevins reached Brainerd Thursday morning from the west where he has been land-hunting. He reports the prospects in the James River Valley as most excellent and the land first quality, and it is going, like hot cakes, too.

Time Check Blanks, a neat thing for lumbermen, farmers, millers, contractors, or any body employing men, for sale in book form at the TRIBUNE office. A stub attached keeps the account perfect. Price 75 cents per book.

Mr. C. C. Brown, formerly employed in the *Gazette* office, but now on the Fisher's Landing *Bulletin*, announces his intention of making the trip, three hundred and eighty miles, to St. Paul, on a bicycle, by wagon roads.—[Still-water Gazette.

Conductor Flint and a party of friends, consisting of Messrs. John Linbarger, Jeff Donovan and Alex. Chesnut visited Serpent lake on a fishing excursion on Wednesday; they returned home in the evening with plenty of the "finny tribe," having enjoyed a pleasant day.

Miss Mulrine, who has been spending the past two months on a visit to this city, returned to her home in Wheeling, West Virginia, last Tuesday night. She was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Dr. Howes, who will make an extended visit with her parents in that city.

A fine mess of Damson plums all the way from the fruit orchard of Capt. E. Odell, of Iowa Falls, Iowa, found their way to our sanctum this week, through the kindness of Mrs. W. L. Jack who received a package of the delicious fruit from Capt. Odell, her uncle, and remembered ye editor with a liberal share.—Thanks.

Messrs. Jeff Donovan, of Mason City, Ills., and A.R. Chesnut, of San Jose, Ills., arrived here on Monday last on a land exploring expedition to northwestern Minnesota and Dakota. They are well pleased with the outlook, and will likely purchase some of the choice lands of the Red or James river valleys. They are at present in Dakota land viewing.

Thos. O. Fernald arrived in Brainerd yesterday from the Missouri Division and is full of curiosities, from that curious section of the stomach of the creator, quite interesting to his auditors. He will remain with us during the next week enjoying the society of his family and many friends and the sweets of civilization, when he will return from refreshment to labor.

Hon. Fred. Brackett, special commissioner for the settlement of claims under the sale of 1857 of the Fort Ripley Reservation, was in Brainerd part of this week in pursuance of his notice appearing in the TRIBUNE last week, but was called away on Wednesday noon by the sickness of his wife. All matters pertaining to these claims should now be sent to him in care of the Department of the Interior at Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. John Linbarger, of San Jose, Ills., has been sojourning among us during the past week. They are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. H. A. Flint. Mr. Linbarger is visiting the "Golden Northwest" in search of land, with a view of making his home in Minnesota or Dakota. He speaks in glowing terms of the treatment he has received at the hands of our people, and is most favorably impressed with the looks of the much talked of Northwest. Himself and his good lady left on Tuesday's westbound train to visit Fargo and the Jamestown valley. We trust they will decide to settle in this vicinity.

En Route.

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—The agricultural fair on wheels, consisting of the N. P. car with exhibition of products of the country along the Northern Pacific railway, arrived to-day, and excited much interest.

Coal, Coal.

The committee appointed to negotiate prices, etc., of coal, have now full information and figures, and all parties desiring to lay in a winter's supply should leave their orders with the rest at the Post-office. Prices are advancing, and purchases should be made early. As fast as orders amounting to a car load are received they will be sent forward under the arrangements of the committee, and the coal will be delivered in your bin at actual cost.

The Soiree.

The opening soiree of the season was held in Bly's Hall on Monday evening. It was given under the auspices of Messrs. Woodruff, Potter, Craig, Webster and McRoberts. There was a goodly number in attendance, and a most enjoyable evening was spent. The music was furnished by Prof. Seymore's string band. The merry dancers tripped the light fantastic until near the hour of two o'clock a.m., when they dispersed pleased with the evening's enjoyment. This is the first of a series of pleasant social soirees contemplated for the fall months, and rumor has it that the formation of a club is in progress, by which we may look for some pleasant evenings if the management is conducted by those who had the one just given in hand. We are always glad to chronicle such pleasant events.

A Sad Affliction.

Our esteemed townsman, Mr. Henry Dressen, was prostrated Thursday morning of this week with paralysis, one side of his body only being afflicted, but completely palsied. While there is little immediate danger of the attack proving fatal, it is a very sad visitation and Mr. Dressen and family have the condolence of a large circle of sympathizing friends.

Mr. D. has never been addicted to any of the habits that are commonly thought to superinduce paralysis, such as alcoholic stimulants, smoking or chewing tobacco. He has always been very abstemious—in a word, a man of very correct habits and following active, healthy, avocations, and up to the moment of this attack was considered one of the most robust, muscular men in Brainerd. At this writing he is improving, and it is thought a few weeks will bring him out with yet a long lease of life. We sincerely hope it will prove so.

The Best I Ever Know Of.

J. G. STARKEY, a prominent and influential citizen of Iowa City, says:—"I have had the Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint of several years, and have used every remedy I could hear of, without and relief whatever, until I saw your Shiloh's Vitalizer advertised in our paper, and was persuaded to try it. I am happy to state that it has entirely cured me. It is certainly the best remedy I ever knew of." Price 75 cents. Sold by N. McFADDEN, Druggist.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.—A marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal Injector for the more successful treatment of the complaint; without extra charge. Price 50 cents.
N. McFADDEN, Druggist.

MARRIED.

LINSLEY—RAY.—Wednesday, July 7th, in St. Paul's church, by Rev. E. R. Atwill, Dr. H. Linsley and Nettie L., daughter of H. A. Ray, all of this city. [No cards.—Burlington, Vt., Free Press and Times.

Doctor! why the duce couldn't you direct your bridal tour westward and let a fellow see your Ray of sunshine? We can't help wishing you united joy and all the trimmings though, including lots of olive branches "In the sweet bye and bye"—Shake!

List of Letters

Remaining unclaimed at the post-office Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, on Saturday, September 4th, 1880. In calling for letters in this list please say "Advertised," giving date of list. W. W. HARTLEY, P. M.

Baily Robert — Owen Henry
Baker Kreitan Oloeb — Oberlander W. S.
Ladaen M (2) — Wilhelm Thomas
Munson M. S. A. W. — Wilson Jennie.
Moore J. A.

HELD FOR POSTAGE AND UNMAILABLE.
Peter Lockwood, Yorkshire England.
Miss P. Bess, North Hempstead, Hills, New York.
John Purcle, D troit, Mich.
Le Quoi, Little Texas, Minn.
Mrs. Julia Lavre, McCau eyville, Minn.
John Morgan, Hartford, Minn.
Dave Hood, Manona P. O. (no state).
(1. W. Hurst, Portage Dufo t, Quebec.
Joseph Croy, Battle Creek, Mich.
Union Knife Co., Chicago, Ills.
Loens Miner (no address).
(No name). Rich Prairie, Mi ts.
E. H. Grieve, Washington, D. C.
Samuel Wells, Frosburg, Md.
W. R. Fidagan, (no address).

Crow Wing County Ahead.

The best samples of vegetables and grain contributed to the collection at the Minnesota Building of the Golden Northwest," on exhibition in the great North-in Pacific agricultural car, now making a tour of the state, were from Crow Wing county farms.
JAMES B. POWERS,
Land Commissioner N. P. R. R.

House for Sale.

A small House and two Lots on Fifth street, for sale. Enquire of WM. PAINE.

Farm For Sale.

Having decided to quit farming I offer my entire estate at Crow Wing, consisting of 160 acres of land with house, barns, outbuildings, fencing and other improvements, farming machinery, tools, implements, etc., for sale at a bargain, on easy terms. The Crow Wing depot is on my farm, the lands are under first-class cultivation and well fenced. Apply to
D. McARTHUR,
Crow Wing, Minn.

Hay—Hay—Hay.

I am ready to deliver A No. 1 hay from the celebrated Buffalo Creek meadow at reasonable rates. Apply to
HENRY DRESSEN.
Opposite post-office.

Land for Sale.

80 acres Oak Timber and 160 acres Oak, Meadow and good farming lands 5 1-2 miles from Brainerd, south east for sale cheap. Inquire at this office or of C. LAICHNER.
Brainerd, Minn., Aug. 5th, 1880. tf

House and Lot for Sale.

I offer my present residence on West Front street for sale at a bargain. Apply at my store. MRS. GRANDLEMEYER.
Brainerd, June 19th, 1880.

Carleton College,
NORTHFIELD, MINN.

Fall Term Begins Wednesday, Sept. 8, '80.

Willis Hall Rebuilt and Improved. New Science Hall to be finished Nov. 1. New Ladies' Hall to be Commenced at Once.

Full Preparatory and Collegiate Departments. Four Courses of Study. Twelve Teachers.

Vocal and Instrumental Music.

Expenses very low.
For Catalogue or further address,
4w JAS. W. STRONG, Pres't.

MEYER & CALL,

Merchant Tailors

78 Jackson St., Next to Cor. of Fifth,

SAINT PAUL, - MINNESOTA.

ACORN STOVES.

GET THE BEST!

RATHBONE SARD & CO.

ACORN STOVES & RANGES

LEAD ALL OTHERS!

Every Style & Price.

Guaranteed Unequaled FOR

OPERATION,

ECONOMY,

DURABILITY and

WORKMANSHIP.

Improvements and Conveniences found in no others.

Always Reliable.

POPULAR EVERYWHERE.

For Sale in Brainerd City and Town in the United States.

BASON BROS., Agents,
BRAINERD, MINN.

TAX JUDGMENT SALE.

Pursuant to a real estate tax judgment of the District Court, in the county of Crow Wing, State of Minnesota, entered the ninth day of August, A. D. 1880, in proceedings for enforcing payment of taxes and penalties upon real estate in the county of Crow Wing, remaining delinquent on the first day of June, 1880, and of the statutes in such case made and provided, I shall on the third Monday, being the 20th day of September, A. D. 1880, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in the town of Brainerd, county of Crow Wing, sell the lands which are charged with taxes, penalties and costs in said judgment, and on which taxes, penalties and costs shall not have been previously paid.

Auditor Aitkin County, Minn.
Aitken, Aug. 27th 1880.

TAX JUDGMENT SALE.

Pursuant to a real estate tax judgment in the District Court in the county of Crow Wing, State of Minnesota, entered the ninth day of August, A. D. 1880, in proceedings for enforcing payment of taxes and penalties upon real estate in the county of Aitken, remaining delinquent on the first day of June, 1880, and of the statutes in such case made and provided, I shall on the third Monday, being the 20th day of September, A. D. 1880, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in the town of Brainerd, county of Crow Wing, sell the lands which are charged with taxes, penalties and costs in said judgment, and on which taxes, penalties and costs shall not have been previously paid.

Auditor Aitkin County, Minn.
Aitken, Aug. 27th 1880.

TAX JUDGMENT SALE.

Pursuant to a real estate tax judgment in the District Court in the county of Crow Wing, State of Minnesota, entered the ninth day of August, A. D. 1880, in proceedings for enforcing payment of taxes and penalties upon real estate in the county of Aitken, remaining delinquent on the first day of June, 1880, and of the statutes in such case made and provided, I shall on the third Monday, being the 20th day of September, A. D. 1880, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in the town of Brainerd, county of Crow Wing, sell the lands which are charged with taxes, penalties and costs in said judgment, and on which taxes, penalties and costs shall not have been previously paid.

Auditor Aitkin County, Minn.
Aitken, Aug. 27th 1880.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing, Cass, Aitken, Wadena and Beltrami. District Court 11th Judicial District.

SUMMONS.

Joseph Lamont and Duncan Wilson, co-partners as Lamont & Wilson, by G. G. Hartley, receiver, plaintiff.

Against

David S. Erb, Chas. Wilson and Edward P. McKee, late co-partners doing business as Erb, Wilson & McKee, defendants.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendants:

You and each of you are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which has been filed with the Clerk of said Court, at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minn., and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber at his office in Brainerd, County of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer for said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of four hundred and eight dollars and interest on that sum from July 21, 1880, together with the costs and disbursements of this action.

Dated August 27th, A. D. 1880.

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

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payments of certain mortgage made and executed by B. B. Anderson on the 21st day of June, A. D. 1880, and running to Erasmus Cross, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing County, Minnesota, on the 21st day of June A. D. 1880, at 5 o'clock P. M. in book A of mortgages on page 265, default having been made in the conditions of said mortgage and there being due and unpaid on the date of this first publication of this notice the sum of four hundred and eight dollars, and said B. anders Cross being still the owner and holder of said note and mortgage. Now therefore by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained of the statute in such cases made and provided, the property in said mortgage described, viz: Lot 4 (4) in sec. 30 in town 137 north in township 31 west and lot 1 (1) in sec. 25 in township 137 north in range 32 west, according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing County and State of Minnesota, will be sold at the front door of the Sheriff's office in the Town of Brainerd County and State aforesaid, on Monday the 18th day of October 1880 at 9 o'clock A. M. of that day to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said sum of four hundred and eight dollars, together with interest thereon from the date of this notice and the costs of this foreclosure and the sum of twenty-five dollars attorney's fees stipulated and provided for in said mortgage.

Dated September 4th, 1880.

ERASMUS CROSS,
Mortgagee.
C. B. SLEEPER,
Att'y for Mortgagee,
Brainerd Minn.

St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry.

Main Line—Through Train.

—VIA—

Lake Minnetonka, Delano, Litchfield, Willmar, Benson, Morris, Breckenridge, Glyndon, Crookston, Fisher's Landing and Winnipeg.

WEST AND NORTH.

Leave		Arrive at
St. Paul,	7.05 am	Breckenridge, 7.45 pm
Minneapolis,	8.30 am	Crookston 1 20 am
Breckenridge,	11 40 pm	Fisher's Land'g 6.05 am
Glyndon.	10.15 pm	St. Vincent. 8.10 am

EAST AND SOUTH.

St. Vincent,	10.30 pm	Glyndon	3.55 am
Fisher's Land.	4.00 pm	Breckenridge	6.10 am
Crookston,	12.30 am	Minneapolis,	8 30 am
Breckenridge	6.45 am	St. Paul,	7.10 pm

(Except Saturday. ‡ Except Sunday.

Main line trains run through to St. Vincent without change—Palace Sleeping Car attached.

Branch Line Trains.

—FOR—

Anoka, Elk River, St. Cloud, Sauk Center, Alexandria, St. Olaf and Sauk Rapids.

Leave	NORTH.	Arrive at
St. Paul,	7.05 am	St. Cloud, 11.55 am
St. Paul,	5.40 pm	St. Cloud, 6.15 pm
Minneapolis,	7.55 am	Alexandria 1.05 pm
Minneapolis,	6.05 pm	Alexandria 1.50 am
Alexandria,	6.30 am	St. Olaf 10.00 am

SOUTH.

St. Olaf	10.00 pm	Minneapolis,	9.45 am
Alexandria,	2.30 am	Minneapolis,	6.30 pm
Alexandria	7.00 am	St. Paul,	9 05 am
St. Cloud,	5.50 am	St. Paul,	6.35 pm
St. Cloud,	12.00 pm		

All trains daily, except as below.
‡ Except Saturday. § Except Sunday.

ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS TRAINS.
7 DAILY TRAINS EACH WAY.
(Except Sundays.)

Leave St. Paul.	Arrive at Minneapolis	Leave Minneapolis	Arrive at St. Paul.
17.05 am	7.40 am	8 00 am	8.32 am
10.40 am	8.00 am	10.45 am	11.12 am
9.10 am	9.45 am	1.45 pm	2.16 pm
12.00 m	12.30 pm	4.40 pm	5.10 pm
4.10 pm	4.40 pm	‡ 6.30 pm	7.10 pm
6.40 pm	6.30 pm		
10.20 pm	6.55 pm		

‡ Except Sunday. ‡ Except Saturday.
JAS J. HILL, W. S. ALEXANDER,
General Manager. Gen'l Pass. Agt.

Chicago, St. Paul & Minneapolis LINE.

Time of departure of Passenger Trains from St. Paul, in effect December, 1876.

Leave for Chicago and the East, 11.05 A. M.
" " " 7.40 P. M.
Arrive from Chicago and the East, 8.50 A. M.
" " " 2.24 P. M.

Edwin Eastman in Indian Costume.

SEVEN AND NINE YEARS AMONG THE COMANCHES AND APACHES. A neat volume of 300 pages, giving a simple statement of the horrible facts connected with the massacre, capture, torture and ultimate escape of the author and his family, and the captivity, sufferings and ultimate escape of its two little children. For sale at all bookstores. Price $1.00.

The incidents of the massacre briefly narrated, are described in graphic language.

Mr. Eastman, being about to commence a second edition of his book, has given over the sale of the same to the undersigned, who will supply the trade and those who have been called, and is known as

Dr. Clark Johnson's INDIAN BLOOD PURIFIER.

Price of Large Bottle $1.00
Price of Small Bottles 50

And the voluntary testimonials of persons who have been cured by the use of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Purifier, in your own vicinity. ☞

Testimonials of Cures.

Wakametkis, the Medicine Man

Nothing has been added to the medicine and nothing has been taken away. It is STILL the Best PURIFIER of the BLOOD and RENEWER of the System ever known to man.

This Syrup possesses varied properties.

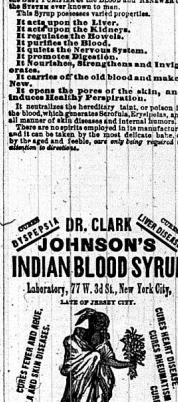
It acts upon the Liver,
It acts upon the Kidneys,
It regulates the Bowels,
It purifies the Blood,
It tones the Nervous System.
It promotes Digestion.
It Revitalizes, Strengthens and Invigorates.

A series of the old blood and makes New.

It opens the pores of the skin, and Induces Healthy Perspiration.

In scrofulous and hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and many forms of skin diseases and humors.

There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it is highly recommended by the most delicate babe or by the aged and feeble, are only being required in alterative doses.



The Best Remedy Known to Man!

Dr. Clark Johnson having associated himself with Mr. Hiram Spring, for several months living relative to Wakamikia, the medicine man of the Comanches, is now prepared to lay his old Indian introduction of the wonderful remedy of that tribe.

The experience of Mr. Eastman being similar to that of Mrs. Clark Jones and son, of Washington Co., Ill., and many others suffering from diseases thrillingly narrated in the *New York Herald* of Dec. 14th, 1878, the facts of which are too well known, and so nearly parallel, that but little mention of Mr. Eastman's experience with him is necessary here. There are, however, points in the case of Mrs. Jones, and her son Tyler, which are of the most startling character, which the Indian medicine was made, and is still prepared to provide the public with the most wonderful introduction of the medicine to the world; and assures the public that the remedy is the same as that when Wakametkis compelled him to make it.

J. W. LOHMAN.

Rheumatism Cured.

ANDOVER, Cottonwood Co., Minn.

Dear Sir—I wish to state to you the benefit I have received from your Indian Blood Purifier. My wife was troubled with Rheumatism in the left side, and could not get about, and could not turn on her bed without assistance, and part of the time was unable to sleep for pain. At last, by advice of your Agent, I tried your medicine, and had only used it a short time, when it made a sound and well man of me. I recommend its use to suffering humanity.

DAVIS MARCOTT.

Liver Complaint.

RUSH RIVER, Sibley Co.,

This is to certify that I Syrup has cured me Two years' suffering

L. E. PUT

Pain in the Side.

MAYWOOD, Benton Co., Minn.

Dear Sir—I have used your excellent Indian Blood Purifier, and find it to be a most excellent medicine that ever came under my notice. Yours TRULY,

An Agent's Testimony.

LAKE ELMO, Washington Co. Minn.

Dear Sir—My wife was troubled with Cramps and Pains in the stomach, for months and could get no relief from physicians, without beneficial results. I then got your Indian Blood Purifier, and Syrup, a short trial of which cured her. I think if the best medicine before me.

J. W. LOHMAN.

Rheumatism Cured.

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Dear Sir—I wish to state to you the benefit I have received from your Indian Blood Purifier. My wife was troubled with Rheumatism in the left side, and could not get about, and could not turn on her bed without assistance, and part of the time was unable to sleep for pain. At last, by advice of your Agent, I tried your medicine, and had only used it a short time, when it made a sound and well man of me. I recommend its use to suffering humanity.

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L. E. PUT

STATE OF MINNESOTA—County of Crow Wing, District Court, 11th Judicial District.

Margaret C. Loomis Pff.
vs.
Edward D. Loomis Deft.
SUMMONS.

The State of Minnesota to the above named Deft:

You, Edward D. Loomis, are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, a copy of 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 said complaint upon the subscriber, at his office in Brainerd, within 20 days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated, August 9th, A. D. 1880.

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

THE WORLD'S BALM.

Dr. L. D. Weyburn's Alterative Syrup.

☞ This remedy used THIRTY FIVE YEARS in a private practice, and NEVER FAILING TO RADICALLY CURE

RHEUMATISM,

Disease, Erysipelas, Scrofula, Secondary Syphilis, Blood Poisoning, Boils, Blotches, &c., which the blood is implicated, is most effected to the system, and Mercury, Iodide Potash, Arsenic, Strychnine, and (unfortunately) by THE WETHERBY MEDICINE CO. P. O. Box 326, Rochester, N. Y.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple, Effectual Balm that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 ct. stamps, Ben. Vandorf & Co., Box 5124, Rochester, N. Y.

You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

PILES Of all kinds, TUMORS, discharges or bleeding of RECTUM quickly and permanently cured by a simple and successful REMEDY. For information address Dr. J. FELIX & CO., 27 Ann St., N. Y.

AGENTS Something New, Rich and Racy. SECRETS of LIFE UNVEILED.

The Great Sensation Book of the age! Agents raking money! Every one buys! Terrific sales! 1000 Agents Wanted Sept. 1st and October 1st. Extra inducements and terms. Failed on receipt of 20 cents. Address at once
AGENTS PUBLISHING COMPANY,
St. Louis, Mo.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy is anxious for his fellow sufferers to know the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, free of charge, with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for CONSUMPTION, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address, E. A. WILSON, 162 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N.Y.

DR. TOLU ROCK RYE

SURE CURE

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption,

And All Diseases of THROAT and LUNGS.

Scientifically prepared of Balsam Tolu, Crystallized Rock Candy and Pure Rye Whiskey. Tolu, which is known to our best physicians, is highly commended by them for Throat and Lung diseases. Prof. Scott, M.D., Medical Examiner, Prof. Scott, M.D., Medical Examiner, Prof. Scott, M.D., Medical Examiner,