Historical Society

The Brainerd Tribune.

VOL. X.—NO. 23. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1881. WHOLE NO. 491.

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Everything new, and an A No. 1 place to go to for a good Shave.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Facts and Figures.

There is an old Hebrew tradition that the first use Adam made of his labor, after his expulsion from the Garden of Eden, was in the manufacture of a weapon to defend himself against the Ichthyosaurus and Plesiosaurus, which were disposed to make it lively for him and his unlucky companion; while another legend states that Cain put in the most of his time in preparing clubs for the benefit of such of his brethren as were disposed to call him to account for the little misunderstanding with regard to Abel, and in which said Abel, as party of the second part, figured very much to his own disadvantage. What ever credence is to be attached to these statements it is certain that from the earliest times a large proportion of the annual income of men, and afterwards of nations, has been devoted to the cost of weapons and armies. Why this should be so in the midst of a civilization which professedly brings peace and good will to man is a mystery, but that it is so will bear neither denial nor extenuation. So well established has become the custom of making appropriations for maintaining a standing army that it is now a settled fact, which must be be received first and accounted for afterwards. This being the case, it becomes quite a point with all civilized nations to reduce what must be considered a necessary evil to the least proportions, and to realize as much as possible from the minimum expenditure. The governments of Europe, which have to support reigning families and a swarm of their remotest connections, appear to have apprehended this fact, and have consequently exerted themselves to reduce the expenditures for the armed forces they seem obliged to maintain to the least figure possible, but our own government does not yet seem ready to rise to the height of the occasion; and really to judge from the expenditure a disinterested observer might suppose, that, so far as the army is concerned, expense is a matter of no moment, and might draw the further conclusion that the main dependence of the Government for its own life is on the army; so lavish is the expenditure. These statements seem so extreme that the thoughtless might for a moment be disposed to charge the TRIBUNE with an overstatement, but as nothing is more foreign or repugnant to the TRIBUNE than sensationalism in any form, the thinking man will at once reject the idea and consider its figures. In round numbers, leaving off the hundreds both of men and of dollars, merely for convenience, the army of the Austro-Hungarian Empire numbers 296,000 men, and costs $50,680,000; that of France, 470,000 men, and $100,007,000; that of Germany, 419,000 men, and $92,573,000; that of Great Britain, 133,000 men and $65,161,000. Italy musters 199,000 men, and disburses $37,983,000; Russia 787,000 men at a cost of $144,215,000, and Spain keeps up 130,000 men at a cost of $49,146,000. The army of the United States numbered last year, according to official reports, about 25,000 men at a cost of $37,082,000. By a simple calculation which any schoolboy may make and verify, the conclusion reached is that in 1880, for which year, in each case, the figures are taken, the cost of the Austrian army per man, was $171, that of France was $212 per man; that of Germany, $220; that of Great Britain, $489; that of Italy, $195; that of Russia, $185; that of Spain, $148; and that of the United States only $1420. At the first glance, this difference is simply astonishing. To the unsophisticated, there seems no reason why the cost of maintaining a soldier in the United States should be three times as great as in England, and about seven times as great as in any other European state, and various hypothesis have been devised for the purpose of accounting for the remarkable difference. The failure of one after another has suggested the possibilities of fraud in the War Department equal to if not greater than some not long since unearthed in the postal and other departments of the Government. But as every chance is given before guilt is presumed, so every supposition should be exhausted before fraud is even hinted at, and indeed such is the tendency to cry fraud at every expenditure that seems too large that a hint of this kind must be received with no little caution. Kind minded men who have neither patriotism nor military spirit in their souls, have suggested that there are too many officers, and that too large a share of the army appropriation is diverted to enabling these gentlemen to support leading hotels, to provide prominent bartenders with immaculate shirt fronts and diamond studs, and to crown the leading ladies of the opera with floral spoils from the tropical zone. In support of this friendly view of the case they state that there are sixty-eight colonels, each drawing $2500, eighty-five lieutenant colonels, each drawing $2000; 243 majors, each entitled to $2000; 600 captains, drawing each $1800, forty adjutants, each entitled to $1800; thirty-one quartermasters, each drawing $1800; 56 first lieutenants, each at a salary of $1600; 49 second lieutenants, each having $1400; and forty two chaplains, each drawing a salary of $1500, the aggregate pay of these gentlemen alone, exclusive of perquisites, amounting to $3,600,000. But the revised tables may create a necessity for this number of officers, and it seems to us rather a small business for dictators to be grumbling at the innocent amusements of elegant gentlemen who have fallen in misfortune on their hands and a regular pension day to which with cheerful hope they can look forward whenever fortune frowns. So this hypothesis of the superfluity of officers may be dismissed with the scorn it deserves, and the whole subject relegated to the realm of conjecture. Perhaps ill-natured legislators may make it a matter of specially brave-venting thought and who knows but that Secretary Lincoln, who has already shown unusual capacity for the work of the War Department, may distinguish himself in the near future by clearing up the mystery and telling the World where the money goes, and why it should be cheaper to board the rank and file of the army in a first-class hotel, with green-turtle soup and Extra Dry at each meal, and gas and telephone on every floor, than to feed them on hard-tack and bacon in the plank barracks of the Western plains?

Canada Pacific Matters.

Superintendent A. B. Stickney of the Canadian Pacific arrived in St. Paul on Monday, and left for Winnipeg Tuesday. He stated that the Canadian Pacific track is laid seventy-five miles from Winnipeg. Grading is done 150 miles west. Track laying goes on at the rate of one and a quarter miles per day, and grading and track laying will be continued into winter just so far as the weather will permit, probably to January 1st. The Canadian government has sixty miles of track to lay to connect Winnipeg with Thunder bay. The government is building the line from the Pacific coast 200 miles eastward to Kamloop. There is no trouble in procuring all the labor wanted in road building, the wages being $1.75 per day.

Mr. Stickney also said that a large immigration is expected in Manitoba during the coming fall from Canada and from England. The city of Winnipeg is full of people, and more are coming. As many as 600 new houses are being erected at the present time. Real estate is very dear. A few days ago a lot on Main street, without improvements, was sold at $225 per front foot.

The wheat crop is vast in the province. Mr. Stickney said he had recently traveled 500 miles in Manitoba, and he never before saw such crops as he beheld in his journeyings in the two weeks' time he was there.

Mr. C. F. Kindred and wife arrived in St. Paul Tuesday afternoon en route from Ottawa, Canada, to their home at Brainerd, Minn. Mr. Kindred having recently been appointed, and having accepted, the important position of assistant land commissioner of the Canada Pacific railway, it was natural that some interesting facts might be expected from him by the ubiquitous interviewer.

Mr. Kindred, in his free, genial manner, seemed ready to reply to questions, but it is doubtful if his Yankee training allowed him to give himself away much.

"What do you think of the Canadian Pacific land grant as a productive and enriching country to the producers and the government?" Thus queried the conundrum man, and the answer came quick:

In three years it will be the richest part of her majesty's dominions, and I know whereof I speak, for at Ottawa I have seen and studiously inspected the plats and surveys thus far made. There are possibilities there that few have as yet understood, and which will surprise the world on development. I am still unable to even hint at the magnificent opening opportunities of the country. I do not yet understand it myself. I know wheat and corn and all the productions of the middle states, are raised there, in perfection, but I dare not state what I really and truly believe, because I may not be believed. I was not yet prepared to admit that the country was better or equal to that I live in, but I must think it over. —I will give you my ideas later."

"What do you think of the policy of the Northern Pacific, in regard to the transfer of lands?"

"Well, I know so much about that business that the question is not fair. The present management believes in cultivation and development, and they will soon learn that the present fat prize is right, or whether it will drive settlers to points which other roads are sure to reach. I will say that between Duluth and Bismarck the Northern Pacific railroad has not two townships of land per worth $2.50 per acre, unless it is opened to settlers by side leaders."

"Do you know anything about a change in the administration of the land department of the Northern Pacific?" "No, except that I am convinced there will be some changes, but who will go out or come in I would rather not say."

—Pioneer Press.

A Daily Prayer For Printers.

In *Hedley's Orinoko*, published in Chattanooga, England, we find, printed in colors, the beautiful style, the following "Daily Prayer for Printers:"

"O Lord and Master, Thy God, Thy Bible is a Wonderful Book, and we have reserved for Thee in these latter days, an Art by which all mankind may read Thy Holy Bible, Thy Dry Dry Church, are greatly, thankful. And, dear Good Lord, Thou hast of Thy Free Grace given to me the opportunity of consulting an Author, Christ Jesus, I pray Thee to Guide me by Thy Holy Spirit in using the same to Thy Honor. Thou knowest, Dear Lord, that great diffidence, continued care and separate knowledge of the Characters of many Languages are needful in this Art; therefore I call upon Thee for Help, that I may be Earnest and Careful, both in the setting up of Types, and in printing the same. Preserve my soul in the Constant Love of Thy Holy Word and Truth, and my Body in sobriety and Purity; that so, after a Life here befitting a Printer, I may hereafter, at the Last Coming of my most worthy Savior Jesus Christ, be found a Good workman in His Sight, and wear the Everlasting Crown in His Presence. Hear me Dearest God, for thy Honor and my Welfare. Amen.

We have never seen anything of this kind before, but that it fills a long felt want there can be no doubt. Some enterprising genius might make a fortune by peddling copies of some thousands of them, if properly tested to the compositors on the daily papers in Chicago. There would also be a chance for something similar for editors. At present writing something of the kind is needed badly.

FORT RIPLEY LANDS.

The following Letters will Explain Themselves.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
GENERAL LAND OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., July 1, 1881.

Hon. W. D. Washburn, Minneapolis, Minn.:

SIR:—I am in receipt of your letter of 3d ult., inclosing letter of E. F. Phelps, Esq., of Crow Wing, Minn., asking whether the Northern Pacific R. R. Co., or the Western Railway Company, are entitled to the odd sections of lands lying within the late Fort Ripley Military Reservation.

In reply I have to advise you that the odd sections in the Reservation referred to are to be disposed of as provided in the Act of April 1, 1881.

The delay in opening said lands to homestead and pre-emption entry, results from the fact that they were in the year 1861 erroneously certified to the State of Minnesota, for the benefit of the Western Railway Company, and up to the present time this office has not succeeded in obtaining from the Governor of Minnesota a relinquishment of said lands, although from correspondence had with him I am led to believe that he intends at an early date to execute the same.

I have delayed answering your letter from day to day in expectation of receiving the relinquishment, when I should have been able to issue immediately orders for opening said homestead and pre-emption entry, and to inform you accordingly.

Very respectfully,
C. W. HOLCOMB, Acting Com'r.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., July 5th, 1881.

H. F. Phelps, Esq., Crow Wing.—DEAR SIR: I beg to enclose to you herewith, letter just received from the Commissioner of the General Land Office, with reference to the questions raised in your letter to me. I learn that the relinquishment referred to by the commissioner's letter, has already gone forward from the Governor of this State. Hoping that this is a favorable solution of the difficulties referred to in your letter.

I remain, yours very truly,
W. D. WASHBURNE.

Culture the Crude.

At the present time when the diffusion of knowledge is the subject of general attention, and when efforts are made to carry the blessings of education into every household, it becomes more peculiarly the duty of those who occupy a respectable station in society to direct their attention to the cultivation of the intellectual faculties bestowed upon mankind for some noble purpose, that through dignified effort, they might employ them, under the regulating influence of correct principles, to the improvement of society in general. Whatever invigorates the tone of mind furnishes the best preservatives of virtue by providing useful entertainment for such hours of leisure as might otherwise be passed in idleness or dissipation. And, certainly, to those who are by the rudeness of their breeding excluded from the society and amusements of the cultured, it would be eminently desirable to become to some extent, at least, qualified to enjoy them, especially under unavoidable circumstances. The pursuit of knowledge is fraught with results of no ordinary importance, often becoming the handmaid of charity and virtue.

Jimmy Garfield's Diary.

Little Jimmy was working at the secretary's table with a note book, and, in response to the inquiry whether he was taking upon his shoulders the affairs of state, said no, but he was keeping a diary. "I don't intend to keep it long," he replied, "only till father gets so I can read it to him. You see he don't know what's going on. The doctors won't tell him anything sor, allow Col. Rockwell or Gen. Swain to do so." He continued with boyish frankness: "I tell you, none of my chums will ever agree to be president. I don't think Washington now. Mother has been sick ever since we came to Washington and now father is sick. Sometimes I wish I was a little colonel or the commissioner like you are. Wouldn't I give us to it. I'll do it in my diary, any way.—Washington Special.

Suggestion for the Tuscaroras.

Marriage of Great Men.

Robert Burns married a farm girl, with whom he fell in love while they worked together in a plowed field. He was irregular in his life, and committed the most serious mistakes in conducting his domestic affairs.

Milton married the daughter of a country squire, and lived with her but a time. He was an austere literary recluse, while she was a rosy, romping, country lass, who could not endure the restraint imposed upon her; so they separated. Subsequently, however, she returned, and they lived tolerably happy.

Queen Victoria and Prince Albert were cousins, and about the only example in the long line of English monarchs wherein the marital vows were sacredly observed, and sincere affection existed.

Shakespeare loved and wedded a farmer's daughter. She was faithful to her vows, but we could barely say the same of the bard himself. Like most of the great poets, he showed too little discrimination in bestowing his affections on the other sex.

Washington married a woman with two children. It is enough to say she was worthy of him, and they lived as married people should live—in perfect harmony with each other.

John Adams married the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman. Her father objected on account of John being a lawyer. He had a bad opinion of the morals of the profession.

John Howard, the great philanthropist, married his nurse. She was altogether beneath him in social life and intellectual capacity, and, besides this, was fifty-two years old, while he was but twenty-five. He wouldn't take "No" for an answer, and they were married and lived happily until she died, which occured two years afterwards.

Peter the Great of Russia married a peasant. She made an excellent wife and a sagacious empress.

Humboldt married a poor girl because he loved her. Of course they were happy.

It was not generally known that Jackson married a lady whose husband was still living. She was an uneducated but amiable woman, and was most devotedly attached to the gold warrior and statesman.

John C. Calhoun married his cousin, and their children, fortunately, were neither diseased nor idiotic; but they did not evince the talent of the great State's rights advocate.

How deeply the whole country was sorrowed by the President's misfortune is instanced by the outcry of the South against the deep damnation of the assassin's deed. This is by none expressed with more feeling than by The Atlanta Constitution, the foremost paper of the Middle South. "The fall of the president is regarded throughout the South as a national calamity of the gravest character, and in every center of population the assassin has been denounced and hopes have been expressed for the recovery of the President. Strong men wept over the simple manly message that the President dictated to the wife of his bosom, who was at the seaside. Business was suspended, and at this present writing little else is thought of but the chances of life and death in a man who was the people's choice, and who is credited, even by his opponents with a desire to do his duty as best he can. It is not too much to say that President Garfield holds the respect and confidence of the Southern people beyond any other man of his party. They have watched his efforts to purify the civil service; they rejoice in the spirit of manliness and independence that he has manifested in the hard struggle forced upon him, and they have more hope of fair treatment and intelligent action on his part than they have indulged in since the Republican party came into power. We therefore rejoice in the fact that the heartiest expressions of sympathy come from the south, and we know that even the warmest of them does not fully convey the deep interest that the people of these states take in the one strong man upon whose life depends to no small extent the prosperity and happiness of the great people. That life is trembling in the balance, and while it is so there will be no democrats, no republicans, no men of the north or of the south, but a land filled with people and at heart and united in sympathy for the stricken family."

A farmer who lives a few miles from town had a turkey which was sick night and death; he thought best to kill the fowl and invite his friends to a feast. The company were assembled, and the woman of the house cut a piece from the breast of the turkey to see if it was done. In a few moments she was taken violently sick, and the feast was postponed. A messenger was sent to town for Dr. Sandberg, who hurried down and found the woman suffering from the effects of strychnine. Upon further investigation it was found that a dog had been poisoned near by, and the turkey had been eating the carcass. The woman will recover, but it was a narrow escape for the guests.—Cass Co. Pioneer.

A Richmond girl stuffed the arm of an old coat with hay, placed it behind her window and set near the window in the next twilight of an evening of last week. Her neighbors of the town are trying right hard to guess who it was.

BRAINERD TRIBUNE.
CHASE & FRATER, Proprietors.
ARTHUR E. CHASE, Editor.
BRAINERD, - - MINNESOTA

WHAT THE SURGEONS SAY

GARFIELD'S ASSASSINATION.

Further Particulars of the Most Exciting Event of the Year.

No Check to the Steady Advance of President Garfield Toward Physical Restoration.

An Interesting Installment of Distinguished Medical Men's Opinions of the Case.

THE LONDON LANCET.

LONDON, July 8.—The Lancet, the leading medical journal of London, says:

The accounts of the condition of Garfield are, on the whole, satisfactory. They give reasonable ground for hope. There are, of course, many perils to be encountered. Secondary internal hemorrhage may occur when the bullet is surgically or accidentally displaced. Extensive inflammation or blood poisoning is possible, but looking at the case as a whole, and recalling the history of similar cases, it is impossible not to feel that fairly good hope is permissable. It may be assumed that the course taken by the bullet must have been such as to avoid injury to the most important structures. It is scarcely possible that any large vessel can have been injured, and a hypothesis of complete severance or even of severe injury of great nerves is not necessary to account for pains in the lower extremities. The liver, if wounded, can hardly have been extensively lacerated. If Garfield survives the perils of the next few days, and the bullet can be extracted, there can be no medical reason, at least arising out of the general character of his injuries, why he should not do well.

DR. HAMILTON.

NEW YORK, July 8.—Dr. Hamilton is very much encouraged over to-day's news from Washington. He says:

The term "laudable pus" means a healthy pus, clear and free from gangrene or unhealthy matter, a very good sign indeed. Of course the president cannot yet be said to be out of danger, but there is every reason to believe that all chances are in his favor for recovery, although it may be protracted while the location of the ball is unknown. There is danger, but the symptoms as reported indicate that nature will take care of the ball.

A LOBBY SURGEON.

From the New York World.

Dr. Norris is a staunch friend of Dr. Bliss and when asked about the trouble said: "I was the physician to the White House during the time of President Johnson and when General Grant was there, but when Mr. Hayes came I did not remind him of the fact, and then Doctor or Colonel Baxter intruded and was recognized. He is a confirmed lobbyist and draws the $5,000 salary of a full colonel for his services in looking over the papers of the two deputy purveyors. It is one of the greatest sinecures in existence. When Hayes was in he did not like to supplant the old Surgeon General Barnes, but he made a bargain with Garfield by which Hayes appointed Maj. Swaims to be judge advocate general because he was a friend of Garfield, and in return Garfield was to appoint Baxter as surgeon general. We old army officers were all expecting it, though there are a number of good reasons against it. Just think of this. Ninety-five officers of the medical department are Baxter's seniors, and their commissions antedate his, going back beyond 1861. They all served actively with volunteer troops during the rebellion. They were all breveted for faithful and meritorious services. The chief medical purveyor entered the regular army as assistant purveyor to purchase medicines and medical supplies. On March 2, 1872, he was put above all the surgeons of the army, with the rank of lieutenant colonel. On January 23, 1874, he was placed over the other two medical purveyors and made the chief purveyor, with the rank of colonel in the army. He now applies to the president to be appointed over the only remaining officer above him on the army register, the assistant surgeon general, and to command us all, every one of whom entered the army by competitive examination. His promotion to the surgeon generalship would shut out all the other surgeons from such promotion for seventeen years. Well, when he came into that conference chamber you may be sure he was not welcome—a man who was a better lobbyist than a practitioner, and who, by currying favor with the sergeant at arms, had gained the run of the cloak room. He would no doubt have insisted upon attending at the next conference, so by not having the conference there was no chance of his intrusion. It avoided possible complications. You see I don't feel offended in being thus politely dismissed, for I am in good company. That is the real basis of the trouble. We were of one mind in our treatment, and it has been to-day indorsed by men of world-wide fame as Dr. Hamilton, of New York, and Dr. Agnew, of Philadelphia."

DR. TOWNSEND IN NEW YORK HERALD.

"Doctor, what do you think of the president's chances now?"

"Well, his condition is yet very critical. We can only hope for the best. He may pull through. God grant that he may. This," said the doctor, "was my first close contact with James A. Garfield, and I think if the whole American people could have seen his bearing under the circumstances they would come to revere him doubly. He is indeed the 'noblest Roman of them all.' Cool, calm, clear, resolute and enduring, cheerful under great suffering, grateful for every attention or assistance—I think him the grandest type of manhood I have yet witnessed."

Referring to the nature of the president's wound, Dr. Townshend says that his judgment of the course the ball took, from the examination he made of the wound at the depot, is that the ball entered two inches to the right of the fourth lumbar verbetra, passed through the intercostal muscle, between the tenth and eleventh ribs, fracturing the upper edge of the eleventh rib, then into and through the liver (the latter not affording resistance enough to stay it) into the abdominal cavity, where it came in contact with some hard substance on the opposite side, which could have been nothing else but the ribs and possibly directed to the spinal column. He says the very fact of the president's having a partial paralysis of the extremities shows that the spinal column has been injured. The doctor added that he considered the president in as much danger now as at any period since he was shot, and that he came near dying the first night from internal hemorrhage and had it kept up much longer he certainly would have passed away; that he yet has the danger of peritonitis to pass through, and symptoms of its advent in a more or less degree have shown themselves right along. Yet he might escape peritonitis entirely, for if it did once set in it might carry him off, although his strong physique might probably carry him through safely. The doctor says that he received at the battle of Shiloh a shot in some respects similar to that of the president's, only the ball that struck him was a Minie ball of one and a quarter ounces, or a little larger than that shot from Guiteau's pistol.

"It was a glancing shot, which [illegible] through my sword-belt over the crest of the ilium, passed down over the pelvis and came out over the groin. I could not walk for four months, as the fracture of the bone of the pelvis was considerable. Of course I was not struck in any of the vital organs, as the shot came from a prominence and took a downward course. Quite the contrary is the case with the president, as the ball was sent straight at him. A singular feature of my wound was that eleven years after it had healed up it became inflamed and troublesome, and I had a physician, a friend of mine in this city, to open and probe it. This resulted in bringing out a small piece of my leather belt that had been carried in by the ball." The doctor concluded by saying he could in candor state that in all his experience he had never known of a shot similar in its character to that received by the [illegible]

DR. CARNOCHAN'S VIEWS.

Dr. Carnochan, when asked by a Herald reporter whether he had an accurate knowledge of the character of President Garfield's wound, replied that he had not obtained complete data, but that in addition to having read newspaper accounts he had had some [illegible] other members of the medical profession, from which he had obtained an idea of its nature.

The reporter then showed him the bulletin of 12:30 p. m. yesterday, and Dr. Carnochan declared that the symptoms there described were not desperate, and that he should not consider the case a hopeless one from the data he had.

"What is the probable prognosis of the case?" asked the reporter.

"I should say," replied the doctor, "that in many surgical cases as well as medical we have to judge from negative symptoms. The position of the ball not having been, so far as I can learn, definitely ascertained by [illegible] we may judge by the absence of certain symptoms that most of the important organs of the abdomen have escaped from being wounded in this case."

"For example," he continued, explaining his position with great care, "as a general rule, if the intestinal tube is wounded by a bullet most probably there would ensue what is called extravasation of its contents. Such an occurrence in all probability would be followed by speedy peritonitis, a continuation of the collapse and death within two or three days or less. If any of the large arterial or venous trunks were wounded, so as to induce copious internal hemorrhage, reaction would not take place, but death would occur within twenty-four hours. If the kidney or ureter were wounded, the symptoms of this injury would also be attended by extravasation into the cavity of the peritoneum, or urinal extravasation and of bloody discoloration of the contents of the bladder. This lesion would also be attended with serious collapse, ending, most probably, in early dissolution. If the gall bladder had been wounded extravasation of bile into the cavity of the peritoneum would be speedily followed by collapse and death. Gunshot wounds of the stomach may be recovered from, but are as a general rule fatal, and are associated with unmistakable symptoms of a very grave character. Extensive wounds of the liver are followed generally by internal hemorrhage into the cavity of the peritoneum, which is almost invariably (if the hemorrhage be profuse) followed by extravasation, collapse and speedy death.

"As the condition of the president up to the present time has not been signalized by the grave symptoms I have enumerated it might be reasonably hoped that, if the liver is the organ reached by the ball, the part of that organ struck has been but slightly impinged upon, and that it is outside the cavity of the peritoneum, and that a salutary reaction may take place."

"Suppose the injury to the liver to be but slight—the tissues of the liver to be but slightly lacerated—so you suppose the danger to be over?" asked the reporter.

"No. Even after reaction has taken place suppuration in such a wound as the one we are speaking of is certain to take place to a greater or less extent, and purulent absorption or septicæmia may take place and produce a fatal result."

"Is this a possible or a probable danger?"

"I should say it might be a possible intercurrent complication in this case. The reports are that Gen. Garfield has a fine physique, and it would not be so probable in the case of a healthy constitution as in a person of antecedent broken-down physique."

"When would such secondary symptoms be likely to show themselves?"

"From the fifth to the twelfth day."

"Then would he be out of danger in two weeks if the symptoms all remained favorable."

"Not even then, for a prolonged suppuration might be attended by purulent absorption at any time during the progress of a suppurative wound."

"When will he be out of danger, then?"

"With the presence of a foreign body in the system until suppuration had entirely ceased it could scarcely be said that all danger was over, but in gunshot wounds if the abdominal organs resume their normal functions the prognosis then becomes almost absolutely favorable."

"Is it possible that the bullet wounded none of the organs you have mentioned?"

"By a bare possibility, the mesentery or the omentum might be pierced without very dangerous symptoms occurring, but such a thing would be almost like that which I saw in the case of Poole, the pugilist, who received a bullet in the heart, which was not followed by hemorrhage simply because the bullet slipped incidentally under the coronary artery."

"What course is the most proper to be pursued in regard to the extraction of the bullet in President Garfield's case.

"After twenty-four or thirty-six hours inflammation sets in along the track of the gunshot wound, and generally renders search for the bullet futile at that time. A suggestion of Dr. Wales to search for the bullet by the gentle insinuation of the finger soon after the wound was received was most judicious, and if properly followed up, might have at that time discovered the seat of the ball. Until inflammation has subsided along the track of the wound and suppuration shall have freely set in, interference in regard to the search for the ball would be contrary to established rule."

"Might the ball remain in the system and be harmless?"

"Yes. Bullets remain encysted among the tissues and at times remain harmless, as occurred in the case of Poole to which I just referred. He lived eleven days after he was shot, and the ball was found to be entirely enveloped in a cyst without the slightest degree of suppuration."

"Then what killed Poole?"

"Poole died of inflammation of the pericardium, with effusion of serum into the cavity of the pericardium."

"Well, doctor," said the reporter, "if you balance the chances, is it more likely that Gen. Garfield will live or die?"

"I should say to that," replied Dr. Carnochan, "that having escaped so far the grave symptoms which I have just enumerated the chances in favor of his recovery have greatly increased."

DR. AGNEW'S OPINION.

Dr. A. Hayes Agnew was found at his country seat at Haverford station, on the Pennsylvania railroad, this evening, and courteously interviewed by the Herald correspondent. The bulletin sent him during the day by the four physicians in attendance at the White House was read over by Dr. Agnew with great care, and he pronounced the symptoms as hourly more favorable. The official bulletins printed in the evening papers up to 5 o'clock, he said, confirmed the hopes expressed in the earlier message to him.

"The absence of any further distension of the abdomen, the disappearance of the pains in the legs, the many other signs that the president's strong system is reasserting itself are all too gratifying to be passed over without comment," said the humane physician. "I am averse to hinting at the new dangers that threaten the patient, because the newspapers find their way into that sick chamber with alarming ease. Everybody reads the newspapers about the White House. I found them, actually, in the sick room. Therefore, I think it wise not to talk about the dangerous waymarks that stand at intervals along the road to recovery. Consideration for the patient stands before everything. It is by striving to see the effects of the future stages of the wound (all of which are natural and likely to arise) that the progress of the patient can be constantly assisted. For instance, the favorable bodily condition of the president proves far more clearly than the natural action of the bowels that the intestines have not been severed, because had the stomach or an intestine been cut death from blood poisoning would have occurred ere this. I do not regard the search for the ball as wise at this stage, and do not think for a moment that it will be attempted. Dr. Dugas, of Georgia, was the first to [illegible] by Dr. [illegible] in the Herald; but I doubt very much if the London surgeons would have pursued that course under all circumstances. Nobody knows or can know exactly where that ball is lodged. I inserted my finger to its full length into the wound, far past the broken rib, and I cannot say where it is. I remember, too, the best [illegible] to cut a patient open on a mere guess. Wherever the ball is there exists a sack of blood which nature [illegible] I had a great number of cases during the war quite similar to President Garfield's, some of whom recovered. Therefore, this case is not hopeless, although in the great majority of instances a fatal result follows. The tingling in the legs is not a serious symptom as might be inferred, especially since Mr. Garfield moves his legs readily. He turned over on his face readily to permit us to examine the wound."

"What is the exact location of the wound?" was asked.

"Four on the right side, four inches from the spine," replied Dr. Agnew. "The missile entered between the tenth and eleventh ribs, the latter being broken. From the appearance of the wound the presumption certainly would be that the liver has been traversed and that the ball is somewhere in the lower part of the abdomen. Either case would be equally dangerous."

"What are the great symptoms in his favor?"

"Chiefly all the evidences that are conclusive to a physician's mind that none of the small intestines are cut and that the bladder is uninjured. The growing desire of the patient for more nourishing food (which he has evinced especially to-day, I am informed) indicates the return of a normal action on the part of the stomach. When I saw him Mr. Garfield gave many evidences of a herculean constitution and great strength of mind under a trying ordeal. He had no advice or suggestions to give, but was, in short, a model patient. I have already and officially expressed my approval of the treatment prior to my visit to the White House. If no acute symptoms of peritonitis appear by to-morrow (Wednesday) the chances of the president's recovery will perhaps be quite even."

The guarded manner in which the famous physician spoke showed clearly that he still had grave doubts as to the recovery of the wounded president.

SOME WORDS FROM BEECHER.

NEW YORK, July 4.—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in his prayer meeting, referring to the attempt on the president, said:

In the history of this country there has never been such a week of prayers as this last week, and I hope the families of this Christian country been united in that prayer for the president, and now from day to day we have been cheered with growing hopes and to-day cheered more and more. I hope brethren will not fail to give thanks to God for the benefit received in the assault made on our president. The nation received a shock which, on a large scale, equivolent of the shock to the president's system received from the bullet. The nation was for a moment in the condition of a child which wakes at midnight and cries for nuse or mother and finds neither of them. When Ft. Sumter was fired on the shock was immense, but indignation came to our relief and the using of a great people, as it has been called, sprung up at first a surprise to every one. But in the case of our president the danger was very great to him, and there would have been great inconveniences if his life had been taken, but it would not have shaken the government or nation. It is strange that a man who had gone through so many dangers in battle should, after so many years have been stricken down by the hand of an assassin and struck down in the midst of security and peace. There were no partisans, no sectarians, and no divisions of sentiment among the people. Every one wanted the help the president we were in the midst of political jugglery, and I regard one of the most unfortunate and I may say disgraceful things I have ever known. The whole difficulty lies in this: Who have the plunder? The Republican party which carried the nation through struggles and is now, like Roman soldiers, sitting on the ground throwing dice to see who should have a share of the savior's garment. Liberty is imperilled for the sake of party. plunder. Guiteau should be a subject of penal action. We have no use for such a man any longer. His liberty should no longer be permitted. He should be confined for life, under rigid control.

KIND WORDS AND A CHECK FROM LONDON.

NEW YORK, July 8.—It was expected that subscriptions to the fund of $200,000 for Mrs. Garfield's benefit would have reached $100,000 to-day, but inclement weather interfered, and little over half that amount was subscribed. Cyrus W. Fields sent dispatch to J. S. Morgan, banker, London, to which he received an immediate reply by cable, from which the following extract is taken:

I shall deem it a privilege to subscibe $5,000 to the fund for the benefit of the president's family in case of his death, a calamity which I hope and trust may be spared both to our country and to his family.

Mr. Morgan is the successor of George Peabody, and is connected with the Morgans of this city. He is known as the English-American Morgan

$75,000 THUS FAR.

NEW YORK, July 8.—The subscriptions to the fund for Mrs. Garfield continue to pour in. Among those received to-day is $5,000 from J. S. May, banker, London, $5,000 from C. F. Woerishoffer, $5,000 from John H. Dean, $5,000 from Moses Taylor, and various other smaller sums. The fund now amounts to $75,000.

STEADY GAIN IN STRENGTH.

NEW YORK, July 8.—Commercial's Washington special: The president continues in a very favorable condition. He has exhibited more strength than at any time since the shooting, and everybody is much encouraged. Mrs. Garfield was greatly refreshed by her ride this morning, and a more confident feeling prevails at the White House this afternoon than has been observed since Saturday. The doctors say they are much encouraged by the progress of suppuration, and that the fever is not by any means what they anticipated.

OF GREATEST IMPORTANCE.

The Brooklyn Eagle's Washington correspondent says: The most important piece of news to-day from the bed room of the president is that his wound has begun to discharge with the term "laudable pus," by which is meant a discharge of matter indicating the absence of conditions which have made them fear blood poisoning. This I understand is the turning point of the case. Had the discharge been either not laudable, or been from the inner instead of the outer wall of the abdomen, the chances of recovery would have been very doubtful. It can now be stated on the authority of Dr. Bliss that the probabilities are largely on the side of recovery. There is no difficulty remaining which the doctors do not feel confident of their ability to overcome. The atmosphere at the White House is positively hilarious to-day. Cabinet ministers step about like boys at a picnic, or rather like politicians who have just learned that a desperately close election has been decided in their favor. As Secretary Hunt expressed it, "This has been nip and tuck, but tuck has got the best of it, and we are all ready to have a glorification."

THE PRISONER'S ACTIONS.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—Gen. J. S. Crocker, warden of the jail in which Guiteau is confined, was visited to-day with a view of learning additional facts relative to the prisoner's actions since his confinement. The general was ready to converse about his charge, and his story in substance, that for two or three days after his arrest the prisoner was very restless, but lately had quieted down and [illegible] now regarded as one of the most unconcerned prisoners in the jail. In reply to a question as to the movements of the prisoner during to-day, Gen. Crocker said he generally rose about 6 o'clock in the morning, and occupies the [illegible] till breakfast is served in cleaning up his cell. At 8 o'clock his breakfast is served and he shows a good appetite and digestion, always returning his platter empty. Between breakfast and dinner he spends his time lolling on his cot and reading a bible. He says he intends to read the Bible in sections, commencing at Genesis. This is

THE ONLY READING MATTER

at his disposal, as the use of newspapers is prohibited. For the first three days of his confinement he was constantly inquiring of the guards for news of the president's condition. They had, however, been instructed not to give any information on this subject, and [illegible] After dinner Guiteau walks around his cell for exercise, but quickly returns to a recumbent [illegible]

[illegible]

The prisoner is confined in a cell [illegible] in the private room of the warden. Yesterday afternoon he requested

WANTS TO TAKE A BATH.

and was taken down to the bath-room in charge of Capt. Coleman of the guards. The latter stated that the prisoner stripped well, and [illegible] "I am going to banish the president and Guiteau from my mind now and read my Bible." Guiteau has discarded all his clothing except a shirt and a pair of pantaloons, and goes about his cell barefooted and bareheaded. His under clothing was taken from him after the bath and he was supplied with a new outfit from the prison supply. His cell is so situated that the guard on duty on the first floor can see every movement of the occupant. The prisoner has only complained of feeling unwell once since his incarceration. He was examined by Dr. Noble Young, the jail physician, who found fearing that he was slightly costive, and gave him a proper remedy. A week has elapsed since Guiteau's arrest and he is apparently determined to

MAKE THE BEST OF THE SITUATION.

He does not look so wild about the eyes, but his face appears a trifle sallow. The only persons who have seen the prisoner thus far have been District Attorney Corkhill and other government officials, the photographer who took his picture Monday, and his brother-in-law, George Scovill of Chicago. About half an hour after he was arrested Saturday the office bell rang and Capt. Coleman answered the call. He saw a well-dressed lady who requested an interview with the prisoner. This the captain was compelled to refuse, and the applicant left apparently much disappointed. The official at the jail think she was connected with some newspaper as she stipulated that if she was allowed to talk with Guiteau she must have a short hand reporter with her. Gen. Crocker states that whenever he goes to the door of the prisoner's cell he instantly rises and attempts to enter into conversation, but is met by a few commonplace inquiries, which has a tendency to make him retire sulkily to the window. When he was captured, Guiteau had but 25 cents upon his person, which with the pistol and papers, were placed in a drawer since then Col. Corkhill took all the articles away with him. They had not even been turned over to the property clerk and consequently there is no police record of them. The pistol was not taken from the prisoner by Kearney, who first laid hands on him, but by Lieut. Eckloff. There were several parties about the district attorney's office to-day in connection with the assassin to-day, and there was an air of mysteriousness about each one admitted. Probably the one most noticed was a lady dressed in black who spent sometime in Col. Corkhill's room. Inquiry failed either to elicit her name, name of residence or her story.

CHIEF BROOKS' INVESTIGATION.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—Chief Brooks, of the secret service division, who is investigating the assassination to see if Guiteau had any confederates, says to-day:

Our investigations are about over. We looked over the whole field. There is really nothing that has been published in the case except the name of the unfortunate gentleman who through mistaken benevolence lent Guiteau money, believing it was to help him pay his board. This would probably be of no importance to any one except that gentleman himself, to make it public would be doing a great wrong, people are so apt to discredit what a man says or does.

Do you think from your examination of Guiteau that he is insane?

He is an eccentric man, a man who would be fanatic about any subject he might dabble in. He would go to extremes. I do not think that anything he said to me indicated irrationality. He is as sane as any man. An insane man or monomaniac rather excites one's pity. He excites antagonism. One's disposition is to argue with him.

A PROUD DOMESTIC RECORD.

CHICAGO, July 8.—Mention has frequently been made of Guiteau marrying a Miss Annie Bunn. Mrs. M. J. Bunn, mother of his wife, is and has been for some years an inmate of the Old Peoples' home in Chicago. To a reporter she said that her daughter first became acquainted with him in the fall of 1870. Although at that time she knew him only as an eccentric young lawyer with great aspirations, but no income, he was devotedly attached to her, and his relatives were very desirous that he should marry, hoping it would have a beneficial influence on his wandering nature. This was immediately after his sojourn in the Oneida community. He was married in Chicago, and the result was very unhappy. Guiteau proved himself of a very proud and jealous disposition, which several times found vent in his beating his wife. They had but one child, which did not survive the domestic tyranny, and she would not have been divorced from him had it not been for the interposition of her relations in Philadelphia. It was because of his outrageous treatment of her that they separated, not because of her poverty, and although he never made any effort to support her but drifted aimlessly from city to city like the wandering Jew, he knew she was a true wife and grieved for a year and a half like a child. After the divorce Guiteau never displayed any further ambition other than his wild passion for declaiming on religious topics. The only time his mental aberration took a violent form was when he assaulted his sister, Mrs. Scoville, some years ago, with an ax. That was in Wisconsin. His father had a brother who died in the lunatic asylum in 1860, although the fact was generally kept as quiet as possible. Guiteau's former wife has since married a young man in Leadville, but previous to this second marriage, which has proven a happy one, she taught school successfully for several years in Boulder, Col.

MEDICAL OPINIONS.

A WEEK LONGER.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—Dr. Woodward said there had been a good deal of talk about the crisis and when they would occur and when there would be further danger from them. The fact, said the doctor, that in a case like this there is no particular time for the crisis. From the nature of the wound the dangerous symptoms are liable to manifest themselves at any time from the first shock till the patient is entirely out of danger, which latter gratifying phase of the case is not likely to occur for more than a week yet.

REPORT OF THE SURGEONS.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, July 8.—The following telegram was sent by the attending surgeons to the consulting surgeons this afternoon:

The president's condition has not changed materially since our telegram of yesterday. During the afternoon and evening he was troubled with acid eructations and the administration of nutriment was again suspended for several hours. One quarter of a grain of sulphate of morphia was administered hypodermically at 8:30 p. m., followed by a good night's tranquil sleep. [illegible]

[illegible] did you ever meet with any wounds similar to that of the president's?"

"Yes, many of them. Some died and others recovered."

"Will you tell me something of your personal life and medical career?"

"I have not sought, nor do I desire the notoriety this [illegible] have gained lately, but when [illegible] statements are called for I have no wish to withhold anything that may interest.

"I am a native of the State of New York, but removed with my parents to Ohio when five or six years old. I grew up there, studied medicine and graduated in Cleveland in 1854. I have been practicing medicine of the homeopathic school since 1856. During the war I served in the general hospitals whenever ordered. I was with McClellan's army through the campaign on the Peninsula. Then fell a victim to sunstroke, followed by a long spell of nervous prostration. After that I served in the general hospital in this city at the Armory square for six months, under Dr. Bliss. I have attended the Garfield family for the past six or seven years, whenever they were in the city. The president's cousin, Dr. Boynton, attends the family when they are at home in Mentor. He is here now and will specially look after the health of Mrs. Garfield, though there is no special danger to Mrs. Garfield's health. It is well to look after her. A relapse, though not feared in her case, is among the possibilities, but not at all probable."

"In your judgment, what would be the result of a relapse?"

"I know Mrs. Garfield's condition well, and I think a relapse in her case would be attended with very dangerous results."

GEN. SHERMAN.

WHAT HE SAYS OF GUNSHOT WOUNDS.

Washington Dispatch to the New York Herald, 5th.

The general of the army, in company with two lady members of his family and a gentleman friend, were seated in the little garden which fronts his comfortable mansion this evening, when I approached him to ascertain his views regarding the attempted assassination:

"Have you been to the White House this evening, general?" I inquired.

"Not this evening, but I will go before midnight."

"What is your idea of the president's chances of recovery?"

"I have thought from the first that he will recover, and I think so now."

"I love to hear the general talk of this matter," said the gentleman present, addressing the ladies, "he speaks and has spoken so confidently."

"Yes," said Mrs. Sherman, "he has maintained from the first that the president would live."

"Certainly I have," said the general, in a bluff, hearty, encouraging way, "and now that he has lived nearly four days, perhaps, I have companions in the belief. I should have."

"What caused you to think so, general?" I inquired.

"Well, when I first saw the president upon the morning of the shooting, I saw no evidence in his face or the complexion it wore to indicate that his wound was a fatal one. I have seen a good many men struck in my day, and my experience has taught me to take the face, or rather the complexion it wears, for my guide in making up my opinion of the chances of life and death. I don't know that I can convey my meaning by describing it, but I have noticed that when the face wears a certain death-like appearance, as people generally phrase it, that man dies."

"Then, to your mind the face of the president when you saw him after the shooting didn't wear that peculiar expression?"

"No, sir; it did not. The word die wasn't in his face as far as I could see. You must remember he is a man of remarkably fine physique, exceptionally robust and possessed of a large, well-knit frame, naturally healthy, and strong and muscularly powerful. Besides, his habits through life have been most correct, and he has therefore avoided anything that would impair his health."

"Then his vigor increases your belief in the chances of his recovery?"

"Certainly it does. Had he been a less muscular or less healthy man, with a nervous system somewhat weakened, why then directly after the shooting his face might wear the expression of which I spoke. Will, or the exercise of it, has a great deal to do with these matters. If a man has pluck and plenty to live for, and the president has both in an eminent degree. He don't die so easily, and after the first shock of the wound, which may be ever so serious and yet not very painful, he makes up his mind to live, and half the battle is won."

"Have any opinions expressed by the attending physicians strengthened your own?"

"No, I can't say they have exactly; that is not positively; but you should bear in mind that they haven't because of the professional risk they run giving any positive expression opinion. Quite naturally they are tenderfooted in giving their views. Their reputations are at stake, and none better appreciate it than they do."

"Have you heard anything encouraging from any of them that has not found its way into print?"

"I was about to repeat what Gen. Barnes told me to-day. He told me that the president had not yet vomited in the sense of retching, that is, what little vomiting he has done has caused him no more pain than it would you or I to spit out some mucus which we had easily raised by a slight cough. Do you catch my meaning? No pain accompanied the vomiting, and according to Gen. Barnes it should hardly be regarded as vomiting as the discharges were slight and very easily made. That of itself seems to be a good sign."

"Vomiting, and excessive discharges at that, are always incident to fatal wounds. I have seen men who had sustained gunshot wounds in the abdomen and intestinal regions—and, indeed, in other portions of the trunk aside from the region of the heart—lying prone on the field, and I have observed that in such cases where the wound proved fatal, suddenly or eventually, the man vomited very often and very much, rolling in it for that matter, and seeming to suffer great agony because of something on his stomach which it wanted to be rid of."

"Perhaps you have seen an extract reproduced in this evening's papers from a talk with Gen. Grant, who says that he obtained his commission as first lieutenant because his superior died from a gunshot wound similar to the one sustained by the president. There seems to be few instances of recovery from such wounds?"

"Yes, I am aware that the surgical statistics of the late war show such to be the case, but a little reflection will show you that a gunshot wound, except in the rarest cases, can scarcely be called similar to another however much it may resemble it in calibre and shape of the ball, strength of discharge and location of shot. I may be wrong, but as men's bodies are different in the way they are constructed so they are in every conceivable position. A man lives a few days what is and what is not a fatal wound. And as to similarity of the wound, why a great many things must be considered before venturing an exact opinion. Men differ in build, in hardness of this or that muscle, in softness of this or that portion of the body, because of occupation, mode of living, excess or temperance. Besides, the exact position of the person when the ball strikes forth, of the body at the time the ball strikes differs vastly, it seems to me, because of the attitude or pose of the person, and this in its turn produces a difference in the danger of the wound."

CONDOLENCE.

THE INFLUX OF DISPATCHES.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—Among the dispatches received by Secretary Blaine this evening were the following:

PARIS, July 7.—Secretary of State: Grief on account of the event. Has our warm sympathy.

[Signed] LAFAYETTE FAMILY.

FREEPORT, Ill., July 8.—Hon. James G. Blaine: The people of Freeport, Ill., realizing the odium of this [illegible] president of this [illegible] assassinate President Garfield, [illegible] God in his goodness [illegible] president to [illegible] hearts of all [illegible] condemnation [illegible] and sympathy [illegible] with affection [illegible] This community [illegible] the family of [illegible] in the city [illegible] reports now [illegible] hopes that our [illegible] the president [illegible]

[Signed] S. C. Warner, G. H. Bidwell, T. D. Wilcox, [illegible], G. A. Crain, John Barrell, John H. Adams, J. M. Bailey, S. A. [illegible]

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, July 8.—The following [illegible] about thirty [illegible] at the White [illegible]

[illegible] of the United [illegible] civilized [illegible]

[illegible] The following [illegible]

[illegible] sovereign's sympathy, and officially at a time when the chances of the president's restoration to health will render attendant with the first renewal of hope on the part of all citizens of the United States. Be pleased to communicate as soon as shall be possible [illegible] of the best wishes of his majesty Emperor Alexander III. to the president and his family. Let me be permitted to add an expression [illegible] my wife and myself for the preservance of Gen. Garfield's valuable life.

M. BORTHOLEMI.

The minister of foreign affairs of the Argentine Republic, sent the following dispatch to their representative here: express officially the sorrow of the Argentine government.

[illegible] at New York, sent the following:

Hon. James G. Blaine: Union lodge unanimously tenders its member's sympathies to the brave, manly and patriotic president of the Union, in this, the hour of his affliction, and fervently prays that an all-wise Providence may speedily cause the wounds so recently made by the foul hands of an assassin to heal, and restore him to the full vigor of his manhood and useful activity to his family and country. [Signed] ISAAC MARKS,
M. W. PLATZEK,
GEO. GATHREIMER,
H. A. NEWMAN.

WASHINGTON, July 8—The following telegram has just been received by the president's private secretary.

LONDON, July 8.—Via American cable: To the president of the United States, Washington. A Seemen & Bros., having successfully laid the first Atlantic cable constructed on American account, desire to make the first message through that cable convey to President Garfield Seemen brothers' sincere sympathy and hearty wishes for his speedy recovery.

DANVILLE, VA., July 8.—A mass meeting of citizens was held to-night to express sympathy for President Garfield. Several speeches were made and resolutions adopted warmly expressive of detestation of the crime and sympathy for the sufferer.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, July 8.—The Secretary of State received the following telegram this evening:

NEW YORK, July 8.—To Hon. J. G. Blaine, Washington: This moment received the following telegram from T. H. Wells, London: Mr. John Bright and the Dean of Westminster join us in thanks for the message, and are full of grief and deep sympathy. Prayers are daily offered in the abbey for the preservation of that precious life. God grant that the earnest petitions may be answered. (Signed) CYRUS W. FIELD.

SALEM, Or., July 8.—Hon. J. G. Blaine, Washington: The people of Oregon send congratulations, rejoicing with all true friends of liberty over the improving prospects for the recovery of the president.

[Signed] WM. THAYER, Governor.
P. R. CARHART, Secretary of State.
EDWARD H. HIRSCH, State Treasurer.

LINCOLN, Neb., July 8.—Hon. James G. Blaine: The people of Nebraska, without regard to party affiliations, has been alternating between hope and fear as to the final outcome of the assault upon the president. All are joyful over the good news that he is rapidly improving, and filled with admiration at the fortitude displayed by Mrs. Garfield during her great trial.

[Signed] ALBINES VANCE, Governor.

LONDON, July 8.—King Kalakuau called at the United States legation to-day and inquired after the condition of President Garfield.

GARFIELD'S PRESENCE OF MIND.

A THRILLING RECITAL.

NEW YORK, July 9.—A Washington special has the following interesting points concerning the attempted assassination: Col. Rockwell, after expressing strong hopes of the president's recovery, was asked how it happened that he was not with the president at the time of the shooting:

"You see," said the colonel, "the boys, James and Harry, started off in the president's carriage to pick up Dr. Hawkes, their tutor, who was stopping on F street. The president had arranged the night before for Secretary Blaine to call at the mansion to go to the depot with him. The secretary came around in his own carriage. Mine was in reserve and followed just behind the secretary. I had several pieces of baggage to dispose of, and so drove directly to the baggage room, and was getting the checks when I

HEARD THE CRACK, CRACK,

with an interval between the shots as long as it would take to cock a pistol. On the sill of the door leading from the ladies' part, or into the general reception room or main hall, stood Secretary Blaine calling for me, and pointing to the would-be assassin, Guiteau. It was a terrible thought, but nevertheless one which flashed across my mind that the president had been shot. Quickly I had the president's carriage brought to the main door, the cushions arranged to make the president as comfortable as possible, and was prepared to take him directly to the mansion. The physicians advised against it, and for the best. After I had written, from his dictation, the touching telegram to his wife and a hasty examination had been made, up stairs, he was

REMOVED TO THE AMBULANCE.

The president put his right hand in mine and the driver was cautioned to move slowly over the cobblestone pavement until we reached the concrete at Seventh street. We had traveled but two squares from the depot when he asked, "How far are we now?" and in a subdued voice said, "It hurts." At Thirteenth street he again asked, "Where are we now?" I told him, and he urged us to go a little faster.

"Has the President said anything to you about the affair?"

"He would if we would let him, but the physicians forbid his talking. It would be impossible for me to describe this brave, heroic wife and mother. She, too, realizes the restraint which the medical advisers have been compelled to put on her visits to the president's bedside. The sympathy between them, and the union of their hearts, impels the president to want to exert himself, and then we have to protest, and the good woman retires."

"Is it true that on the morning of the shooting the president turned a handspring over his bed?"

"It was the morning before the shooting. Jimmie—there the fellow sit, (pointing to Private Secretary Brown's desk)—came into his father's chamber half dressed, and, in his nimble way, turned a handspring over the bed and back again. 'See here papa, if you were not so stout you might do that too, couldn't you?' The president went on with his toilet until James' bantering somewhat nettled him and before the boy could realize it,

THE PRESIDENT HAD TURNED GRACEFULLY

from one side of the large double bed to the other and came down with a thump on the floor. 'There my boy, the son is not greater than his father. Now finish your dressing. I suppose,'" continued the colonel, "the story was told to illustrate the strength of the president and his suppleness at his age of life. Very few men of fifty years—for the president will be that old the 9th day of November next—would dare to undertake such a feat, but the story has a thrilling secret. You know the ladies' room where the shots were fired, is almost twenty feet wide; that is, from the door-sill to the opposite hall. The aisleway leading to the main hall is formed by double rows of seats, heavily cushioned and of large framework. When the president entered the depot with Secretary Blaine he was in the cheeriest mood. He passed half way down the aisle, Blaine preceding him a very few steps. Guiteau stood at the inside the end of the row of seats near the main entrance on the left. When he fired the first shot, which did the president no harm, for he turned to see from whence the sound came, and saw Guiteau advancing, he was preparing to leap over the seat. That is, he realized when he turned partially around that the man had fired at him, and he instantly determined to attack the man. The next instant the president would have been face to face with Guiteau. His confidence in his ability to spring over the barrier, for the back of the seats, is about four feet high, flashed upon him and his whole muscular strength was strained for the act when he fell forward struck by the second shot. Guiteau was behind him. The instant he pulled the trigger the first time he stepped forward four feet. It was but the very fraction of a second between the explosion and the president's alarm. That fraction was on the side of the would-be-assassin. His purpose was also to fire a second shot, and he stepped quickly forward to get as near as possible. They were not six feet apart so that the instant the president realized the situation his intense activity of mind and muscle

MADE HIM AGGRESSIVE,

and it was that instant he received the staggering bullet and fell forward against the [illegible] the room, at the head of the aisles leading to the main hall. [illegible]

Continued on third page.

WHAT THE SURGEONS SAY.

Continued from second page.

CONDITION OF THE PRESIDENT.

"You see the patient every day, doctor. Tell me how he appears to you," said the reporter.

"What you say concerning the scanty means of obtaining news is correct," said the physician, "and some erroneous reports have gone forth concerning the president's condition. He is very much weaker and a much sicker man than the public has any idea of. The reports have gone out about the president greeting his friends with a hearty grasp of the hand, and speaking in a natural tone of voice. It is not true, and it is calculated to deceive the public. You take hold of Gen. Garfield's hand and he manages to press yours, and that is all."

"Does he raise his head at all?"

"Not a bit. He lies prone on his back, and it is all he can do to turn his head from side to side. His voice is low and feeble. When I went into the room to-day I took hold of the president's hand, and he squeezed it gently and said:

"Boynton, I am glad you are here yet. What do you think of my chances to-day?"

"Oh, I think you are getting along very nicely indeed, Mr. President. Everything seems favorable for your recovery."

"I will recover, Boynton, but I've had a terrible struggle with prostration for several days."

"But you seem to have conquered."

"Do you think so?"

And then glancing up at the clock, whose hands pointed to 9 o'clock, said: "In fifteen minutes it will be a week—a long week, Boynton."

His eyes closed and then he said, "Boynton, have you any idea where that ball is?"

I told him I thought it was lodged in the interior wall of the abdomen, and he said he thought so too, and added: "It is lucky it struck the ribs. If this wound can be kept open

I WILL GET WELL."

I saw he was talking too much and rose to go. He held my hand and said, "Do not leave me." I told him I would not if he would not talk, and he promised not to."

"Doctor, what means are they taking to keep the wound open?" asked the correspondent.

"Nothing at present. It is discharging itself now."

"What are the great dangers now?"

"The first is blood poisoning and the second is prostration. If the pus in its discharge should open any arteries the danger would be very great. I believe that the president will recover, but that he is a very sick man."

Finding Col. Rockwell at leisure, I asked him how the president passed the day. He said:

"As well as could be expected. He is inclined to talk, but we discourage him. He saw all the children that have been here to-day, and seemed much affected. No man ever loved a child with more tenderness than President Garfield, and the thought that he came so near leaving them makes them all the dearer."

A MOST UNWELCOME THEME.

Once he asked me to-day: "Does this man who shot me show any signs of contrition?"

"I fear from all I hear that he does not, sir. I think he only regrets that his attempt on your life was not more successful, sir."

"Can it be?" murmured the president, as though reluctant to believe it.

This afternoon the president asked Col. Rockwell what the feeling seemed to be among the people at large.

"From what I see in the papers and from the innumerable numbers of letters and telegrams I receive, I think the unanimous sentiment of the people is with you. They were stunned by the blow, and their affections are with you to a man. I think the heart of the American people was never wrung so before."

"It is a sad heart," said the president, "but undaunted." A few moments later his eyes twinkled with humor, and the president asked: "Will the heart of the American people give me a glass of water?"

FROM ANOTHER SOURCE.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The interest about the president's shooting now centers in the prospect of his final recovery. The treatment under which he has been all the time is continued unchanged. He gets along very well under it, and grows stronger almost every hour. The physicians will not pronounce him out of danger in as many words, but Dr. Bliss says as much, although not in as many words. To-day was a very bright one at the White House. Every word from the sick room was full of cheer. The president this evening requested Dr. Bliss, when he went to the room occupied by the clerical force, to tell the "boys" that he was all right, and that he hoped the doctors would soon allow them to come and see him. That is a fair sample of how the president has been all day. His spirits have been the highest and his frame of mind the most cheerful. It was with the greatest difficulty that he was kept from talking at all times when he was not asleep, on all manner of cheerful topics. Every two hours he is given a little old rum and milk in addition to his diet of gruel, with oat meal now and then. This afternoon when he drank the small amount of the mixture that Dr. Bliss handed him the president said: "Ah, Bliss, don't you wish you could have some of that rare old article?" He smacked his lips as if he enjoyed the thought immensely. An instance of

HOW LIGHT THE HEARTS ARE

at the White House will be of interest. Young James Garfield and Col. Rockwell's boy occupied a good portion of the room with paper, scissors and paste in making a balloon. They were making an immense one. James said they were getting the balloon ready and just as soon as the president was pronounced out of danger by the doctors intended to have a grand ascension in the grounds back of the White House. There is one thing the president does not like. He don't want to have his wound dressed, it causes him such pain. But what he principally objects to is the uncomfortable position which he has to assume in order that the doctors may accomplish the design. When Dr. Bliss tells him that he is going to dress the wound, the president always asks, "How long will the torture last this time?" To-night the president's condition continues favorable. Dr. Reyborn, who is on duty with the patient, says he is getting along finely. He can not do better, he said.

MRS. GARFIELD.

THE WOMAN'S HEROIC QUALITIES.

Special Telegram to the Pioneer Press.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—Henry E. Knox, United States marshal for the southern district of New York, is in the city. He was a classmate of Gen. Garfield at Williams college, and is intimately acquainted with his family. In conversation with the PIONEER PRESS correspondent to-day, Mr. Knox said:

To me the most touching thing of this sad affair is the persistent devotion manifested by Mrs. Garfield. The American people do not know her yet, but they will come to love her before the end of the president's term. She is not a fashionable woman in any sense. While her husband was a member of the house she did not mix to any degree in the winter society at the capitol. She passed most of her time at home supervising the education of their children, who were not sent to a preparatory school for college until very recently. The intense devotion which she feels for her husband, and which the president in equal measure reciprocates, can hardly be understood by those who do not know both.

GARFIELD'S TRIBUTE TO HIS WIFE.

I remember one evening when Mrs. Garfield was lying very dangerously ill at the White House, I sat upon the south porch of the building with the president. He had been up watching the greater part of the two nights previous, and was badly worn. He began to talk about his wife. I cannot repeat his words exactly, but they were of this import:

"I think that, take her all in all, she is made up of the finest fibre of any woman I ever saw. Her nerve and courage are rarely found in one of her sex, and to think that she is lying up stairs possibly dying and I cannot save her! If I thought that her return to perfect health could be insured by my resigning the presidency I would not hesitate a moment about doing it. Her life is the most precious thing to me on earth.

GUITEAU'S CARTRIDGES.

REPORT OF EXAMINING OFFICERS.

Special Telegram to the Pioneer Press.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—Gens. Poe and Whittaker, who have tested the cartridges which remained in Guiteau's pistol after the shooting, made a report to-day to the district attorney. The officers' report as follows:

The pistol is marked "British bull-dog," but does not bear the maker's name. It is double acting with a revolving cylinder containing five chambers, each one and one quarter inches in length, and calibre 44-100 of an inch. The barrel is two and one half inches in length. With the pistol were four cartridges, which were handed to us from your office safe by yourself, and six others apparently like them in every respect handed to us by Detective McElfresh. In our experiments and firing we first used three of those handed to us by yourself, reserving one for weighing, and next three of the others of the six received from Detective McElfresh. Two failed to explode and one was reserved for weighing. The first three referred to above are designated in the following table by the numbers one, two and three, and the second three fired by the numbers four, five and six. The target was made of six pine boards, each one inch in thickness and placed one behind the other at intervals of one inch. First ascertaining that the pistol was in complete order, shots were fired from it at the target from a distance of four feet. The results are given as follows: No. 1 went through three boards and glanced on the fourth; No. 2 went through three boards and bedded in the fourth; No. 3 went through one board and lodged in the second, with the point through; No. 4 went through two boards and bedded in the third; No. 5 went through two boards and half through the third; No. 6 went through two boards and bedded itself in the third. In each case, where a bullet bedded, it badly splintered the rear of the boards. The average penetration from the foregoing is about three inches in ordinary soft pine. The weighing of the first cartridge reserved, gave the following results: Rifle musket powder, twenty-three grains; leaden bullet, 200 grains; and the second gave rifle musket powder, twenty-three grains, and leaden bullet, 200.4. The bullets were conical in form, with the head somewhat flattened, and as the penetration shows were thrown with great force by the charge of powder.

WHERE IS THE BULLET FIRST SHOT?

All accounts, including the would-be assassin's, agree that he fired two shots at the president, one of them entering his body, and the other entering his coat-sleeve but not touching his arm. The most careful search has been made throughout the depot, but no trace of the missing bullet can be found. It is a profound mystery what became of it, unless it spent its force, fell to the floor and was picked up and secreted by some individual.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AN ANONYMOUS LETTER.

Special Telegram to the Pioneer Press.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—To-day Attorney General MacVeagh received from New York a letter written partly in German, but without a signature. The attorney had the document translated and found it to contain in substance the following: The writer had been in the city near the 13th and 14th of June, and on the latter day walked up to Lafayette park and sat down. A short time after two men came up and sat down on the bench opposite. One of them, from the photographs and descriptions given, the writer believes to have been Guiteau. The other was a short, dark man, with full beard. During their talk the party thought to be Guiteau said: "No, it can't be done at Long Branch; it will have to done here. Arthur will be here then, and I will get my appointment." Nothing more was said that was understood by the writer, and he thought nothing of it until after the tragedy. The attorney general would like the name of the writer very much, but he has evidently been fearful of mixing himself up in the affair, and his story has been much weakened thereby.

THE FUND FOR MRS. GARFIELD.

Special Telegram to the Pioneer Press.

NEW YORK, July 9.—The subscriptions to the chamber of commerce fund for the benefit of Mrs. Garfield, amount to about $120,000, and highly favorable reports are being received by Field from all quarters. "I had no doubt," he said, "that the full amount would be subscribed by this time last evening, but the failure is in no wise discouraging, from the fact that not a fraction of the men whom I am confident will subscribe know of the movement. I feel sanguine that by to-morrow every dollar of the $250,000 will be pledged, and that by Monday the fund will be placed at the disposal of Mrs. Garfield."

GRATITUDE TO THE CATHOLICS.

Special Telegram to the Pioneer Press.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—As Col. Rockwell stood by the president's bedside this morning the president said:

"I hear that the Catholics have been saying masses for my recovery. Is that true, Rockwell?"

"It is," responded the latter.

"Were they spontaneous or ordered?" asked the president.

"Both," said Rockwell.

"Well," said the president, "when I get up I must make some recognition of this Christian act."

"WAY UP."

Special Telegram to the Pioneer Press.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—Surgeon Gen. Barnes says if the president's recovery was already assumed, his physicians could ask no better condition of the case than at present.

ONLY THE DAY BEFORE.

The attendant at the treasury elevator says that the very day before the shooting of the president, Guiteau rode up and down in the elevator. After having made an unsuccessful attempt to see the president, he said: "This is a hell of a government here. I have been trying for six days to see the secretary. It won't last long, thank God!" he added. The impression left on the mind of the elevator attendant by the latter remark was that it would not last over four years.

HOPE UNWAVERING.

The members of the cabinet have not a wavering of hope to-night, and Mrs. Garfield never will have until he is dead in her arms. Secretary Lincoln, however, gives a word of warning. "Yes," said he, "the president is doing remarkably well. I am very confident of his recovery. But I know that he is yet, and will be for a long time, very sick."

IT SHOULD HAUNT HIM.

There is a large campaign picture of President Garfield in Guiteau's cell. It was placed there by a former occupant, but the present incumbent said he would just as soon have it left there.

SENATOR ALLISON'S OBSERVATIONS.

NEW YORK, July 9.—United States Senator W. B. Allison of Iowa was found this morning, and in response to a reporter said:

I left Washington yesterday, and can say to you that the opinions of cabinet officers, the attending physicians and all those who have access to the president, are that he will recover. Unforseen complications may arise, but the universal belief is that the crisis is passed.

A CHANGE OF NAME DESIRABLE.

CHICAGO, July 9.—Officer Wm. Mitchell, who found a waif last Monday, created considerable of a sensation by christening it in court as Charles J. Guiteau. The indignation has become so manifest that the infant's name will be changed and he relieved of the incubus of so discreditable a name.

PUBLIC EXPRESSION.

JEFF DAVIS.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 9.—The Courier-Journal prints the following:

BEAUVOIR, Harrison County, Miss., July 8, 1881.—Mr. Findley Scollins—Dear Sir: I have received yours of the 6th inst., and thank you for the kind expressions it contained. The evil influences to which you refer as causing the bitterness felt towards Southern men, it may fairly be expected, will give way to the sober sense of the sordid motive for which stimulants are administered. I will not, like the telegram you cite in regard to the attempted assassination of the president, say I am thankful the assassin was not a Southern man, but I will say that I regret he is an American. The crime, black enough in itself, has a deeper dye from the mercenary motive which seems to have prompted it. I sincerely trust the president will recover, and that the startling event will arouse the people to a consideration of a remedy for the demoralization which a wild hunt after office is creating. With best wishes for your welfare, I am very truly yours,

(Signed) JEFFERSON DAVIS.

MR. GLADSTONE.

NEW YORK, July 9.—A dispatch was received by a resident in this city to-day from Hon. Wm. E. Gladstone and Mrs. Gladstone, saying they are much touched by the telegram about Garfield's condition, and that they feel profound sympathy and watch anxiously accounts of the president's progress.

CONKLING TO MRS. GARFIELD.

Ex-Senator Conkling sent the following telegram to Vice President Arthur Thursday afternoon:

NEW YORK, July 7.—To the Hon. C. A. Arthur, Washington, D. C.: Please say to Mrs. Garfield for me that to-day's reports are most welcome, and rejoice me for the happiness they give to her.

ROSCOE CONKLING.

To this dispatch Postmaster General James sent the following reply:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7.—To the Hon. Roscoe Conkling, Fifth Avenue hotel, New York: The vice president placed your telegram in my hands for delivery to Mrs. Garfield. I have complied with his request, and Mrs. Garfield desires me to express her thanks for your kindly sympathy.

THOMAS L. JAMES, Postmaster General.

THE MAYOR OF WINONA.

Special Telegram to the Pioneer Press.

WINONA, July 9.—Mayor Lamberton to-day sent to Secretary Windom the following message:

Mayor's Office, Winona.—To Hon. Wm. Windom, Secretary of the Treasury, Washington: The deep anxiety of your fellow-citizens has given place to joy at the glad tidings of the president's improved condition. Express to him and family our sympathy and heartfelt wishes for his speedy and permanent recovery.

H. W. LAMBERTON, Mayor.

LAMAR, THE SILVER-TONGUED.

BORDEN, Miss., July 9.—Senator Lamar, in a speech to-night, expressed feelings of sorrow and regret at the attempted assassination of President Garfield, condemning it as the act of a madman or demon, and demonstrating the startling consequences should Arthur assume control. The speaker eulogized Garfield's course.

LONDON, July 9.—The Kings County club and the executive committee of the Irish National Land league each passed resolutions denouncing the attempted assassination of President Garfield and expressing sympathy for his family.

BUFFALO BOARD OF TRADE.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, July 9.—The following was received to-day:

Buffalo, July 9.—To President Garfield, Washington: The following resolution was unanimously adopted by the board of trade of Buffalo:

Resolved, That we extend to President Garfield and his afflicted family our warmest sympathies in the grief that surrounds them, and assure them that it is with feelings of pleasure and gratification that we learn of the president's improved condition, and hope he may soon be fully restored to health and strength.

[Signed] JOHN BLANNING, President.
WM. THURSTON, Secretary.

TELEGRAMS AND LETTERS

from all parts of the country continue to pour into the White House and State department. This morning's mail brought something like a bushel of letters to the State department, all touching upon the attempted assassination of the president. Accompanying many letters were handsomely engrossed resolutions adopted by city councils or public meetings of citizens. It is the purpose of the department to carefully preserve all these letters and telegrams with the ultimate view of having them arranged, classified and printed. They will doubtless make several large volumes.

THE CHINESE MINISTER,

who has been absent from the city some weeks, sent to-day in his own handwriting the following communication:

AVON, Conn., July 9.—Dear sir: Having been absent from Washington since May, I was not able to call in person when the attempted assassination took place. I would therefore now request you to convey to the president and family, my deep personal sympathy, and that of Mrs. Yung Wing. We hope and pray the president will recover and be restored to health and strength again. The Chinese government has undoubtedly expressed to your minister in Pekin its horror of the terrible event and its sympathy for the president and family. It will hail with delight every symptom of the president's improved condition and final recovery. Accept assurances of my personal sympathy with your government. I remain your obedient servant,

[Signed] YUNG WING.

Hon. James G. Blaine, Secretary of State.

Minister White telegraphed from Berlin today to Secretary Blaine:

I am receiving congratulatory articles, letters and telegrams from all classes and all parts of Germany upon the president's improved condition.

CLEVELAND BOARD OF TRADE.

CLEVELAND, July 9.—The board of trade today adopted the following, offered by Geo. H. Ely:

In view of the attempted assassination of President Garfield the board of trade hereby places upon record, and gives public expression regarding the unexampled crime and condition of sorrow and anger into which it has plunged our country.

Resolved, That this startling event reveals the extension of a social and political order of influences and tendencies that threaten and imperil our most precious interests, and that for the restraint and removal of them we invoke the immediate, strenuous and continued aid of good men every where that while we deplore this stain on our national escutcheon, we recognize in the sorrow and indignation of our whole people over this event, that brotherhood and unity which we hold as pledges, under God, of our future safety; that we hereby record our thanks to Almighty God for his great goodness in preserving the life of our friend and president to this hour, and for the hope that we are now permitted to cherish of his recovery and return to the duties and responsibilities of his high office; that we hereby tender to President Garfield and his family the assurance of our respectful and most tender sympathy with them in the condition of danger and suffering through which they are now passing.

OHIO VETERANS.

CAMP BURNETT, July 9.—The Soldiers' and Sailors' Veteran society at a meeting to-day adopted the following:

Whereas, The cowardly and brutal assault on the president of our country appears in the strongest manner to the feelings of those who have faced the bullets of open and honorable foes, who are bound up with our honored president in the tie of comradeship therefore

Resolved, That we execrate the cowardly and treacherous assassin and condemn his act as the most atrocious and causeless in all the record of crimes; that in our opinion the criminal laws applying to such cases should be so changed that an attempt on the life of the chief executive or any public officer whose sudden death would endanger the safety and good order of society, should constitute high treason, and be punished as such; that his sufferings have our sympathy, while in his fortitude and courage we recognize the high qualities which have ever marked him as soldier and citizen; that the more favorable tidings at this date lead us to fervently hope that our ruling providence who holds our president in the hollow of his hand will preserve him for wider usefulness and more perfect service, and that dreadful as this event now seems, we may yet look back upon it as a blood sacrifice that washed away the last vestige of sectional hates and factional bitterness, and ushered the nation into the light and peace of more perfect day; that we extend to President Garfield and all the members of his family, our sympathy and love, with an earnest prayer for his complete recovery.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC CONFERENCE.

Special to the Pioneer Press.

GLYNDON, July 9.—At the session of the Northern Pacific Conference of Congregational and Union churches, at Glyndon, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we extend to our beloved chief magistrate, Gen. James A. Garfield, our deepest and most heartfelt sympathy for him in this, the hour of his suffering and distress; and do assure him that in the insane act which has stricken him down we feel that a blow has been aimed at our own lives. We beg to assure him also that our earnest and united prayers go up to almighty God for his speedy restoration to health and soundness, and that he may be spared yet many years to be a blessing and an honor to our country in future, as in the past;

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing resolutions be signed by the moderator and clerk of this conference and forwarded to President Garfield; also to the Red River Valley News of Glyndon, St. Paul PIONEER PRESS and Minneapolis Tribune for publication.

O. M. Smith, Moderator.
Thos. W. Dunlap, Clerk.

A VIGOROUS VOICE FROM IOWA.

Special Correspondence of the Pioneer Press.

DES MOINES, July 8.—The excitement and indignation of the people in this State over the attempted assassination of the president was never before equaled, not by the assassination of Lincoln, of any issue of the war, and the threats against the leaders of the New York party who are responsible for this, are full of meaning and general. Every patriotic American citizen who has given voice to his thoughts holds that whatever view may be taken of the assassination and the causes that led to it, that the New York faction are directly responsible for it; and if the signs of the times and the public pulse are not deceptive, the names of Guiteau, Arnold, Davis, Toombs, Conkling and Booth will go hand in hand down through American history.

THE CLEVELAND DEMOCRATS.

CLEVELAND, July 9.—The Democratic convention of this county, in session to-day, unanimously and heartily adopted the following, offered by Hon. J. P. Spaulding:

Resolved, by the Democratic convention, this 9th day of July assembled, that, looking upon James A. Garfield as the constitutional president and chief executive officer, we regard the recent attempt to deprive him of life as one of the most heinous character; that the president be tendered our deepest sympathy with himself and his family in this affliction, and we rejoice to know that, under kind providence he is likely to be restored to health; that we recommend to congress the enactment of laws for the protection of the persons of our executive officers at the seat of government.

THE LONDON PRESS.

LONDON, July 9.—The attempt on President Garfield's life forms the leading topic of discussion in the principal weekly journals which comment in the sympathy strain.

THE VOICE OF THE PRESS.

[illegible] It will [illegible] every presidential election the chance of revolution in 100,000 offices [illegible] need to interpose between the presidents of the United States and the great [illegible] the restraints of a system of appointment and promotion which will save him from the personal dangers and public scandal of patronage as now distributed. The [illegible] system by which the majority of a [illegible] convention nominate the president and throw the vice-presidency as a sop to the minority simply necessitates a shock and invites a change of policy when power passes from one to the other. Mr. Hayes was happy in his vice-president and never developed a quarrel with Mr. Wheeler. Gen. Garfield had not been in office a month before a gap opened between him and Arthur. Arthur had denounced the appointment of Collector Robertson, dragged his own high office to Albany to lobby for the re-election of Conkling and Platt, and has disgraced himself by the utter abandon with which he has taken service to Conkling.

New Orleans Times: The course of Hon. Roscoe Conkling and the course of Mr. Guiteau of Chicago have proceeded on the same ideas, have been inspired by the same motives, are outgrowths of the same system. That shot in the Washington depot is a picket-shot to warn. Come what will, it is a shot to warn! Can we not ransom the highest office on earth from its degradation? Must the president of the imperial republic be employed to carry offal to wolves? Shall the wolves turn and rend him when the offal won't go round? Call it "civil service reform"—call it what you will; but there must be some way found out of this dirty mire into which we have sunk the land which degrades the presidency to a kingship over buzzards, and tempts every foul beak, unfilled and disappointed, to turn and rend him in obscene fury. He lies to-day the center of an empire's tears and prayers! The victim of a miserable assassin? No! The victim of a people's willing degradation! The victim of the detestable and foul system of spoils which that people have allowed to be fastened upon it to its shame. If the poor wretch's pistol shot wakes the land to that shame, President Garfield will have suffered, be the end what it may, as the savior of his country.

Courier Journal: The mission of the republic is not ended; it enters through much tribulation on a career which should be rich with blessings for all mankind. Hope for the best, but, best or worse, let us take courage. The sorely wounded president speaks thus to us by his own heroism, courage and endurance. We should see to it that hereafter this country is more worthy of admiration and imitation. Let us free the people from the curse of partyism, destroy the power of faction, hold life more sacred, compel strict obedience to all law, and protect our lives and our homes, not by personal violence or by armed force, but by an elevated public sentiment, and a purer public morality, more potent than an army with banners.

Boston Transcript: If President Garfield should not succumb to the bullet of the assassin, what a sweet testimony of the nation's kindly feeling will have been accumulated for his subsequent enjoyment. * * * Whatever fate may betide him, Gen. Garfield cannot acquire loftier honors than the whole world freely accords him, and his assassin is thus defeated in a part of his deadly intent.

Brooklyn Eagle: Gen. Arthur's behavior under the trying circumstances in which he is placed, does equal honor to his head and heart. The delicacy and good sense he has exhibited cannot but temper the hasty judgment of his character into which many were betrayed when the possibility of his succession to the presidency first seemed on the eve of being realized.

Boston Herald: The political consequences which would follow the death of President Garfield are of the highest importance. As the parties are no longer divided by vital issues, the change would be as great as though a Democratic administration were to come in. The two wings of the Republican party are as far apart as the Republicans and Democrats. The fact was apparent before the Chicago convention, and the events of the last year have widened the breach. With Arthur—not to be characterized further to-day—would come in the old Grant-Conkling crowd. Not only would Blaine and his friends take back seats, but the "reform" element would be sneeringly pushed aside. * * * It is to be presumed that every act of President Garfield's which has been in any way distasteful, not to say inimical, to the Conkling party would be undone as far as possible.

Philadelphia Times: If the present bitter disgust of the Republicans shall serve to bring about a reform in the spoils system and in the choosing of persons for the vice presidency, the country will not have endured the anguish of the present crisis in vain.

The President's Condition.

THURSDAY, JULY 7.

The physicians issued four bulletins, all noting improvement of the President during the day and far into the night. He sleeps well and has a good appetite. The dispatch sent by Surgeons in charge to consulting surgeons says: Altogether, we feel that the patient has been doing as well as could possibly be expected up to the present time, and our hopes for his ultimate recovery are strengthened by the events of the last two days.

FRIDAY, JULY 8th.

The bulletin of the surgeons dated 8 p. m., says: "The president's condition continues favorable. He has passed a very comfortable afternoon and has taken more nutriment than on previous days. Pulse 108, temperature 104.3, respiration 24." An unofficial account says: "The past twenty-four hours have marked a slow but steady improvement in the president's condition, without any return of the dangerous symptoms which through two whole days darkened the sick room as though the shadow of death was there."

SATURDAY, JULY 9th.

The surgeon's bulletin for Saturday says the president passed a pleasant day, and continues to improve slowly, and the general progress of his case is very satisfactory. The doctors speak only of the present, and make no predictions in regard to the future.

SUNDAY, JULY 10th.

Dr. Bliss says the president is decidedly better. He has visibly improved during the last twenty-four hours, and within this time his pulse is down six degrees lower than at any time during the preceding twenty-four hours and his temperature has lowered. Of course the president is not yet out of danger [illegible]

MONDAY, JULY 11.

In the early part of the day the president's fever increased and his temperature to 102 degrees. Death almost always follows an increase of temperature to [illegible] At a later hour the temperature lowered to the usual figure, and other symptoms were more favorable.

TUESDAY, JULY 12.

At 7 o'clock the president was awake and ready for his milk and rum, and [illegible] Later in the afternoon the fever rose and the temperature to 102.4, [illegible] There is evidently a growing fear of a fatal result.

Old Bob Toombs said in his last speech, [illegible]

THE NEWS.

RAILROAD NEWS.

[illegible]

WEEKLY RECORD OF CRIMES.

At Omaha, C. L. Harlock, [illegible] the De Groat Bros. [illegible] November last, was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. De Groat Bros., who were indicted with him, will be tried next term of court. Harlock has made a written statement, which is in the possession of the district attorney. He shows conspiracy between himself and the two De Groat brothers to defraud insurance companies.

The ice house on the point at Lake City, built by Post & Seely a year ago last winter, was burned to the ground, having been set on fire probably by an incendiary. It contained over 100,000 feet of lumber, which cost $1,500. Five thousand tons of ice were put in it when built, and, though none had been removed, the contents had dwindled from the flood of last year and other causes to about 1,200 tons.

Two burglars, giving the name of Thomas Callahan and Dominick Moran, were discovered at Piscataquog, N. H. in the bedroom of Frank Hutchinson, rifling his pockets. Hutchinson seized Callahan and in the struggle both fell down stairs. Mrs. Hutchinson with a revolver ran to the aid of her husband, pounding the burglar's head and face severely, and enabled her husband to secure him. He then telephoned the police, who jailed the burglar and pursued and captured Moran.

The steamer City of New Orleans arrived at New York having on board Guiseppe Esposito alias Radazzo, the noted Italian brigand who escaped from his native country some years ago, and has since been living in New Orleans, where he was recently captured at instance of the Italian consul. He is charged with a terrible catalogue of crimes. He was chief of a band of robbers who infested the island of Sicily and especially the neighborhood of Palermo, robbing, murdering, and holding captured travelers for ransom.

FIRES AND OTHER CASUALTIES.

A daughter of the English Maj. Gen. Fryers, fell into the sea at Hyeres, France. The general's wife and two other daughters sought to rescue her, and all four were drowned.

John Mariel, a brakeman on the through express on the Sioux City road, was run over and killed at Iceland. He was a new man on the road, having come to the state recently from Pennsylvania.

There was a fearful thunder storm on Wednesday night in central Wisconsin. A barn owned by S. B. Fuller, in Watertown, was struck and totally consumed, together with valuable horses, wagons, carriages and sleighs. Loss, $20,000.

At Cincinnati there was a dangerous fire among several large carriage and furniture factories of Marquion & Son, Closterman, Meder, Resor, etc. entailing a loss of $500,000 and causing the death of one Charles Peat, and the injury of five others.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.

Prof. C. V. Riley has been appointed entomologist of the agricultural bureau by Commissioner Loring, in place of J. H. Comstock, resigned.

Hon. R. W. Thompson, ex-secretary of the navy, has been elected president of a company which intends to build a railroad from Baltimore to Cincinnati.

An affecting incident occurred as the president was being carried down from the room in the depot to which he was first taken after the shooting, to the ambulance. His son James, who had been aboard of the train at the time of the shooting, and had come to his father's side, was walking down stairs beside him, holding his hand, and suddenly stooping over and kissing him: "Father, I'll go and shoot that man." The president drew him down and whispered: "No, my son; that's not for you." This appeared to quiet the boy, and he went along with his father without further conversation.

CURRENT EVENTS.

A New York paper says that Mr. Benjamin Brewster has resigned as vice president of the St. Paul and Omaha road, and will probably be succeeded by Mr. Arthur Flower.

Agents from Colorado are at Castle Garden to obtain 500 farm laborers. Gould and other interested in Texas are offering emigrants tickets from New York to that state at $25.

Rt. Rev. J. B. Kerfoot, bishop of Pittsburg diocese of the Episcopal church, died Sunday afternoon at Meyersdale, Somerset county, Pa., after a prolonged illness, the result of a complication of diseases.

Gen. J. W. Gashwiller, stock and milling operator of San Francisco, has filed a petition of insolvency. Liabilities, $520,000; assets, personal property, $213,000, and some real estate that is not stated.

Rev. L. W. Langrill of Prince Arthur's landing, Lake Superior, has been placed in charge of the Methodist church at Sauk Rapids, which is within the sub-district presided over by Rev. M. O. McNiff of St. Cloud.

The finance committee of the North American Saengerfest at Chicago reported receipts $53,000, expenses $1,000. The expenses of visiting associations having been paid out of the receipts. This is considered a very satisfactory result.

After a long review of James Parton's article, "The Power of Public Plunder," in the July North American Review, the Times concludes as follows: It is small wonder that this gigantic experiment America is working out should not always go without a fault, but Americans have at least the merit that they are perfectly alive to their own faults, and that when their faults become intolerable, they set themselves to cure them. Parton's picture is a gloomy one, but there is another side to it, and the case is not come for him to despair of the republic.

Ex-United States Senator Phenies W. Hitchcock died at Omaha, Nebraska, on Sunday, after an illness of ten days. Deceased was born in New Lebanon, N. Y., in 1831. He graduated at Williams college in 1855, and was a classmate of President Garfield; studied law, and in 1857 removed to Omaha to practice his profession. He was a member of the Chicago conventions of 1860, that nominated Lincoln; afterwards U. S. Marshal, and territorial delegate to congress, surveyor general, and U. S. senator from 1871 to 1877. He leaves his two sons, Gilbert M. and John, in affluent circumstances, as he was very successful in business pursuits.

The ship Anh Boynton has arrived at Portland, Oregon, in thirty-four days from Hong Kong, with 350 Chinese. On June 15th a riot broke out because the Chinese cooks favored one gang of coolies more than another. [illegible]

FOREIGN FLASHES.

Russia reports that her southern provinces [illegible]

[illegible]

The London newspaper [illegible]

[illegible] The London Morning Post prints the following: [illegible] 120,000 [illegible] M. Hilaire, minister of foreign affairs, will address the representatives of the powers, explaining the motives of the movement, giving them to understand that France is prepared to take whatever further measures she may deem necessary for the protection of her interests wherever menaced.

At London, Ont., dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer says: After years of patient searching, and the difficulties which poverty has placed, a workman in the Great Western railroad car shops in this city has traced up what seems to be an indisputable claim. It will be remembered that some years ago the earl of Mar died without leaving a direct heir to his immense estate; and by right of succession a nephew, Lord Kellie, assumed the title and property of the dead nobleman, valued at $100,000,000. Now, however, it has been discovered that the earl had a son, and that son is believed to be John Francis Erskine of this city.

Ex-Senator Conkling's Campaign.

Two ballots were taken on Wednesday with no special change of votes. The reports of the bribery investigation committee were received. The majority simply submit the evidence, and think it would be improper for them to prejudice the case, now in the hands of the court. The minority submit a resolution that the charges made by Bradley, and the acceptance of the money by Bradley, was in violation of the law of 1869. Also, that while it is in evidence Senator Sessions has been accustomed to receive large sums of money as a lobbyist, the only evidence of his using money, was that of paying Bradley $2,000; that though Sessions drew from his bankers $6,618, and that nearly $50,000 was drawn and used by other parties, there is no evidence of any being used in the Senatorial election.

On Thursday, 7th, sixty republican members of the legislature signed a call for a caucus on the 8th. In the balloting Wheeler had 43 to 31 for Conkling.

On Saturday 9th long speeches were made but no results, as expected, from the caucus. The first ballot for Conkling's term stood; Potter (dem.) 50; Lapham 67; Conkling 31; Wheeler 1. For Platt's term, Miller had 68, and the rest were scattering as usual. It was contended by the stalwarts that Lampham and Miller had been irregularly nominated; that there had been no formal caucus that a faction should not rule the party and that the election to senatorships of Lampher and Miller, both of whom are now members of congress, would turn that branch of congress over to the Democrats. There was no time for a special election to fill the vacancies, and it was not the policy of the Republicans to endanger their majority in the house of representatives.

On the 11th a vote was taken for each vacancy with no result. Rumors were current that Mr. Conkling would withdraw and that Lapham and Miller will be elected.

On Tuesday, July 12th; the ballots showed no special change. Negotiations are still in progress for a compromise.

TERRIBLY TORRID WEATHER.

The Hottest Ever Known in Some Localities—Fearful Mortality Therefrom.

Last Sunday was the hottest day of the season in some parts of the country. In Chicago the deaths from sun-stroke and from other diseases brought on by the heat amounted to 500.

At Indianapolis the mercury was at 97 and three fatal sun-strokes are reported.

At Dayton, O., the mercury reached the highest point, recording 106 degrees. Seven fatal cases of sunstroke are reported, among them Dr. Wm. T. Rive, a prominent German homeopathic physician.

At Pittsburg the mercury was at 102, which is the highest point since the signal service was established nine years ago. Eight cases of sunstroke are reported and twenty prostrations.

At Cincinnati the mercury was from 103 to 110, the greatest on record. The coroner was called to thirteen cases of death, all being congestion of the brain, supposed to be superinduced by excessive heat. Twelve sunstrokes, none fatal, were reported up to midnight. There were six cases in Covington; four of them fatal.

In St. Louis, Sunday was the hottest day of which any record exists. Prof. Keibbon, of Washington university, gives readings of a thermometer absolutely sheltered from the fricted or radicated heat at 10 and 103, and says with the exception of July 21, 1880, when the mercury reached 103, and 105 at 2:30 p. m., this has been the hottest day in thirty-six years. The whole week was intensely hot and business partially suspended. Many horses have died from heat. Thirty-eight cases of prostration by heat are reported since Friday, twenty-three of which were fatal. Eight of the deaths occurred Sunday. The mortalist last week foots up 250, an increase of twelve over the previous week and over the corresponding week last year.

A TERRIBLE CRASH.

In the Shape of Runaway Freight Cars, Which Collided With an Almost Immovable Train at Hudson—An Engineer Killed—Loss of Property $50,000.

On Sunday morning, about 10 o'clock, a wild freight train containing forty-three cars and two large engines left the North Hudson, Wis., depot, bound eastward, with Frank Fowler as conductor, Mike Sullivan and John Griffith engineers, and the usual number of other attendants. When something like a mile and a half beyond North Wisconsin junction, which is about four and a half miles out from the city, the train was stopped to wood up, when started up one of the links broke, and fourteen of the rear cars started back on the steep grade of nearly eighty feet to the mile, and gained such velocity as to make recapture impossible. The maddened train, bearing death and ruin in its track, was seen to dash down on to the high bridge which crosses Willow river, like a wild demon of destruction. To add to the awfulness of the situation, another wild freight train, containing two fine, powerful engines, followed by forty-five cars, lay at the depot, about ready to start on its eastern-bound journey. There was but an instant, for the runaway was seen upon the bridge, before it was upon them, not more than forty-five seconds at the longest, as good judges of speed say she was going at the rate of sixty miles an hour. The crowd who happened to be standing at the station yelled to the fireman and engineers, "Jump, jump for your lives!" They all did jump just in the nick of time. But poor George Trider, who either became flurried or thinking he might back his train and clear the way, stuck to his engine until the very instant of the collision, when he jumped through one of the cab windows, only to be struck by the flying pieces of broken cars.

The collision was terrible in the extreme. Think of two mammoth engines, backed by forty-five freight cars, as a resistance, met by fourteen loaded freights traveling at the rate of sixty miles an hour as a propelling force, and the result can be [illegible] The telescoping took place a couple of rods below the depot [illegible] the pond opposite Comstock, Clare & Co.'s large mill. The loss is estimated at $50,000.

Master Mechanic Ellis and his brother saw the wild cars coming and ran across the trestle [illegible]

The Brainerd Tribune.

CHASE & FRATER, Proprietors
ARTHUR E. CHASE, Editor.

SATURDAY, JULY 16th, 1881.

GUITEAU wants the district attorney to write his biography. He can find a million men who would willingly write his epitaph.

"God bless you, Arthur; I will be with you Thursday," said Conkling, as he parted with the Vice-President at the Jersey City station. He didn't keep his word. The President lived.

When Carl Schurz was Secretary of the Interior, smoking was forbidden in the department building. But now from "Old Kirkwood" down, everybody smokes either "long nine" cigars or Virginia cob pipes.

It is always best to pay the minister. Two lovers were united in marriage by a Philadelphia clergyman, the man promising to call at his house the next day and pay for a certificate. They departed, however, without doing so, and the clergyman prints a marriage notice, with the added words: "No cards, no cake, no cash, no certificate;"

THE ridiculous disparity of punishment for various crimes is illustrated handsomely by the recent sentence of two men in New York to twelve years in prison for knocking a man down and robbing him of forty cents, while Guiteau, who shot and nearly killed a President of the United States, if found guilty, can be imprisoned but for eight years. The latter penalty is too light, no matter who the victim of such an assault may be. A private citizen should be protected by a heavier sentence. It is coming to be a serious question whether all penalties for crimes that imperil human life are not altogether too light, The law fails to be a terror to evil-doers, and the value set upon human life by a weak and sentimental sympathy for murderers is constantly exposing society to lawlessness and bloodshed.

THE comet now swinging around the circle is not only one of the first-class travellers of its kind, but will enjoy the honor of a closer study than most of its predecessors have had, as hundreds of astronomers have now drawn a bead on it. Meanwhile the claimants for the credit of its first discovery are becoming numerous. Soldiers, sailors, policemen, brakemen, and other people whose duties lead them to tramp about at night, are telling stories of when they saw it; but it is strange that they did not mention their discoveries at once. The small reward of $200 which an enthusiast offers for each comet bagged this year has also stimulated this variety of claims. Perhaps it would be well to withdraw this prize, suggests the New York *Sun*, as some people who keep too late hours already may justify their conduct on the pretence that they are hard at work hunting comets for money.

CONKLING'S evening organ in New York City, is the *Commercial Advertiser*, of which Hugh Hastings is editor. This journal has never attained such prominence as its unexpected and inconsistent advocacy of the dying cause of Bossism now gives it. The editor has been one of those simple-serviceable men whose reputation was earned in the last generation, when there was a great deal of importance in "what the editor said." To-day he is the mouthpiece of ex-Senator Conkling and his utterances are noteworthy only as indicating the mental state of his chief. The *Advertiser's* latest volley is trained on the editors who plainly charged the Machine with the moral responsibility of Guiteau's crime. The ideas advanced in this utterance are so similar to those of Mr. Conkling's letter to Attorney General MacVeagh that taking them in connection with the charge against the editors in question it appears that Mr. Conkling was more than ever personal in his theory that high executive officers need protection from their enemies. The *Advertiser* says: "There must be, even under existing law, some punishment for the instigators of such crimes; and if so, it must be the duty of the United States or State District Attorney to institute proceedings against any person or persons who may instigate assaults on or the murder of the President or the Vice-President of the United States. If such is the case, why are not the authors and publishers of the infamous articles that have appeared in the New York *Tribune*, Louisville *Courier-Journal* and other sheets, which have, without the slightest reason or excuse, assailed the Vice President and charged him with complicity of this infamous murder, amenable to such a law, and why are they not indicted? The *Tribune* and *Times*, whose hirelings invented the lie of a conspiracy to kill the President, have been compelled to take back the wicked sensation. "It was an infamous attack on the order-loving people of the United States. These hissing serpents care nothing for the public good if they can only succeed in exciting prejudice and bad blood against the Vice-President and Senator Conkling. The fellows, if they had the courage of the lunatic Guiteau, would use his weapons; but, being sneaking poltroons, they try to murder with the pen. Their venom is more devilish than Guiteau's." This is vigorous writing and is a symptom of that inflammation of the mind which has so often attacked Stalwart politicians during the past few months. The charge made is that the men and newspapers who have said the political system represented by Vice-President Arthur and Conkling was morally responsible for the attempt on the President's life are criminals and should be indicted. Just what their crime is, or what specific counts should be placed in the indictment the *Advertiser* does not say. The difficulty which stands in the way of this definition of their offense is that the opinion that Mr. Conkling's system is guilty is unassailable as long as free speech is possible. If Mr. Conkling has a case against the editors who are so obnoxious to him, then Jefferson Davis has a case against men who charged the system of which he was the figurehead with the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. The editors did not say that Conkling and Arthur were conspirators or assassins. They were simply charged with giving counsel and leadership to a system which, as a cause of a cause, was morally responsible for Guiteau's crime. That charge was most natural and spontaneous. Not only newspapers but the people declared it openly and unmistakably. The fact was so visable and monstrous to the minds of men that it could not be passed by in silence. That it makes Ms. Conkling and his newspaper assistants angry was to be expected. Guiteau was angry when he found that his deed was a failure and that he would be held to account for his crime.

A Prediction And a Suggestion.

The present hour is not the time to obtrude upon the public thought any consideration of mere partisan politics, as affected by the events of the past few days: and happily no one is disposed to thus turn into a narrow channel the prevalent and overspreading flood of sympathy and good will which flows from fifty million American hearts toward the president who has been so sorely stricken simply because he is the chief servant of the republic, but it would be puerile to bandage the eyes and attempt to ignore the decrees which recent occurrences have written across the heavens in the sight of all.

Nothing can be clearer than that, if God gives the president back to us in health as well as life, the next presidential battle has already been fought and won. The assassin declared that he meant to solidify the republican party. He has done so, and builded not only better than he knew, but better than he wished. He has solidified the nation. His foul blow puts Garfield side by side in the popular heart with Abraham Lincoln. "He that was dead is alive again." Garfield can never again be to the American people an ordinary person. His passage through the shadow of death, accompanied and upborne by the prayers of the Christian world, will leave upon the remaining years of his life a sacredness which will set him apart from all other living citizens, a sacredness which will demand and compel that fair criticism of his future official acts shall not degenerate into unfair cavil, much less into factional abuse and slander. This result may be illogical but it will conform to that higher and truer logic which ever controls the masses, moves great people in their greatest epochs, transcending but not contradicting their best judgment, the logic of the emotions. The journeys of the Restored President will be ovations such as America never saw, and they will generate an enthusiasm which will beat down all incipient opposition, while his words, as replete with wisdom as with eloquence, will have in the popular mind something of the virtue that inherer in the last messages of the world's most illustrious patriots. Not a few will believe that this man of heroic mould has been divinely rescued from the portals of the grave to lead his people to a higher level of political life and political action than would else have been possible through decades of sluggish ascent. Politicians, managers, rivals will scout at all this, but that great ruler, the people, will see to it that their will is obeyed. If members of the cabinet have ever held presidential aspirations they will cheerfully stand aside till 1888, while the elect of destiny walks over the course. If the assassin's shot has not blotted the word "stalwart," from our political lexicon the resuscitated Garfield will fully eliminate the evil thing itself from our politics. His noble tenderness will give to that late branch of the party more than its due share of recognition, not as a matter of policy but to manifest his courageous confidence in them and to rebuke the few who would unfairly connect them with the wretch who hid beneath their mantle while firing the assassin's shot. James Abram Garfield is as sure to be his own successor in the presidential office as he is to live in reasonable health and maintain that record which now endears him to the nation. No other result need be looked for or schemed for.

Since fate has so decreed, what could be more fitting, more patriotic, more politic, than that A. D. 1884 should mark the flood-tide of that second "era of good feeling" which was ushered in through the gateway of a common and an overwhelming sorrow on July 2d? What would better serve to weld all our communities into one people, remove the lingering bitterness of a discordant past, break down the partition walls between North and South, heal the local and family feuds which years of political estrangement have engendered and kept alive, than for all parties to unite in choosing Gen. Garfield as the people's president for a second term—not for his sake, but because the country wants him? In no other way could the democratic party with such grace and self-respect relinquish a contest which has for a quarter of a century been one continuous mistake and defeat, and which has for them in the future only aggravation of a deplorable past. In no other way could that party so easily and so promptly put itself alongside the nineteenth century, and open into its veins the life current of the throbbing present. In no other way could that party so effectually unload that Old Man of the Sea, its history, and prepare itself, under whatever name and leaders Providence might decree, to act an honorable and potent part in American affairs. Will the democratic party rise to the level of its opportunity? Shall Garfield be the sole presidential candidate in 1884?—*Tribune.*

Crook City Correspondence.

CROOK CITY, JULY 8, 1881.

FRIEND TRIBUNE.—Many days have passed since my last to you, the fact is this has been a season of unusual toil in this country. Our spring come in so late, and our winter being of such severity, that we have had all our work in a heap. Well, you want to know about the present, and not the dead. In the first place it is hot; hotter nor L; dry, sultry, parching winds, with little or no rain; with telephones or cyclones or what ever you call 'em; then fearful hail storms, taking up all productions in its course, even to the grass which at best was very light, but now scarcely any can be found. What has been known as is now, to all appearance, a dry desert. One ranch in particular, which three years ago had seventy-five tons of hay cut on it, will not have two tons this year. This native grass will not last with yearly cutting. Two cuttings end the business.

The post, or Ft. Meade hay contract was let this year at $10 per ton, but the contractor has failed to give the required security, so now the contract cannot find takers at $20 per ton; while two years ago it was filled at $7.50. It is said, however, that much straw found its way into the government stables which was accounted for as hay, and so paid for; but who ever heard of government contractors doing such things, or a post trader making money? It is hinted that one contractor had a heap of sand on one side of his hay stack, and one man shoveled on sand as fast as one loaded hay.

Our little town has reached its lowest ebb, and is now growing on a permanent and sure basis. For the past three years it has lost a large amount of old settlers, and not one building has been put up, but now we have one grist mill in operation, and a large one is building, which will be ready for this fall's harvest. You folks of Brainerd can appreciate waiting for a town to grow, and there you know our "has been" situation.

The Hills generally, is dull. Business is not satisfactory. Too much credit has nearly ruined all who indulged in it; but there is still much wealth here. But until the unhealthy system of credit is done away with, we shall be in a bad condition. Deadwood is dull, but it has grown into a beautiful city, with some buildings as fine as can be found any where this side of Chicago. and with stocks of merchandise to match. The 4th of July celebration cost the citizens $2,500, all of which was private subscriptions.

We have a lunkhead of a Special P. O. Agent here who came near getting our mail changed into another route, which would have made our mail arrive every other day. Or, in other words, would have made mail arrangements bad for over 500 people, just to accommodate a stage line twenty minutes. This fellow's name is Furey. It is hinted that he was hired by a town site agent, but his little game did not work. The route he proposed carrying the mail by, was snowed up four months last winter.

Large herds of cattle are coming in to range on the Belle Fourche, which has already become a great gazing locality. Cattle look remarkably well, and do not indicate the severe time they had last winter.

An immense amount of freight is coming in, principally from Omaha and Chicago. St. Paul sends very little to the Hill, and freight trains do not run to Bismarck. Messrs. Harmon & Co. have a train for their own supplies, but that is all.

Our ranchmen generally have got the blues. There will not be one half a crop in any location near the Hills, and what is raised will command good prices. Oats now readily command 4c., and will not be less than 3 1-2c. per lb. Yours etc.,

AQUATIC.

A Voice from Ohio

The following, item from the Mt. Gilead, (Ohio) *Register*, we are pleased to publish, heartily appreciating the production from the pen of W. G. Beebe, editor of that paper:

Recently we received from Brainerd, a town in in northern Minnesota, a copy of the BRAINERD TRIBUNE, an attractive newspaper which for some time has been under the management of Mr. Arthur Chase, a son of our clerk of the court, who learned how to handle the printer's "stick and rule," in the *Register* office several years ago. He finished his apprenticeship in this office, we had every opportunity to judge of his good qualifications for the position in which he is now serving. Within the past few days Mr. A. W. Frater, also of this county in Ohio. has associated himself with Arthur in the TRIBUNE. Just before Mr. Frater left this county he was united in marriage with Miss Emma, daughter of Commissioner Brooks, and we trust the union of the two young men in business' in the distant state, will be as happy and pleasant as the union lately formed between Mr. Frater and his pleasing bride near Iberia. Mrs. Frater has not yet departed for her new home in Minnesota.

MR. OLIVER DALRYMPLE, of St. Paul, the greatest farmer of the Northwest, and Mr. E. B. Grandin, of Tiditoute, Pa., who is interested largely with Mr. Dalrymple, arrived here yesterday morning, looking up the question of lumber. They left for the west this evening. In answer to an inquiry as to the prospects for the wheat crop, Mr. Dalrymple said they were good, though not quite equal to last year. "I estimate," he said, "that one eighth of the grain in the Red River Valley was injured by high water in the spring. The actual loss may prove a trifle over one bushel in twenty. This is comparatively trifling compared with the total yield. The weather now is favorable.

—*Duluth News.*

THE question of school accommodations in Duluth during the next year is looming up as the summer begins to wear away. With the Smith block rented for a boarding house it will be hard to find any sort of rooms, much less suitable ones, for the use of some of the schools next year. One suggestion that we have heard is this; that the board of education should put up a frame building on the site selected, get the inside in condition for use by November 1st, and veneer the outside with brick next season. It is claimed that this style of bui ding would be warmer than one all brick, would be as secure as regards fire, since there will be no outside exposure in any case, and could be furnished up in its exterior so as to be entirely creditable to our town. We give the suggestion for the consideration of the public not knowing what practical difficulties there may be in the way of such a plan.—*Duluth News.*

BILLIARD AND SAMPLE ROOM.

WM. E. MARTIN,

DEALER IN CHOICE

WINES, LIQUORS,

and CIGARS.

FIFTH STREET BILLIARD PARLOR AND SAMPLE ROOM. KEY WEST AND IMPORTED CIGARS. JAS. HENNESSY & CO'S COGNAC.

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, Etc.

W. A. SMITH & CO.

CLOTHING

Dry Goods and Carpets.

FURNISHING GOODS,

Comprising Latest novelties in Fine Goods,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valise,

GLOVES AND MITTENS,

AND A FULL LINE OF

LUMBERMEN'S GOODS.

Front Street, - - - - BRAINERD.

THE BRAINERD ONE PRICE CLOTHING STORE.

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

CLOTHING. Ties, Cuffs, Shirts, Collars, CLOTHING.

CLOTHING,

Hats, Caps, Trunks and Valises.

Fine Merchant Tailoring,

JNO. N. NEVERS, Prop'r,

FRONT STREET, - BRAINERD, MINN.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SCOTT & HOLSTON,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOULDINGS, STORE FRONTS, ETC.

DULUTH, MINN.

FURNITURE

MAGNIFICENT STYLES OF FURNITURE IN STOCK AT

ADAM BROWN'S,

FRONT STREET, BRAINERD, MINN.

—CALL AND SEE THEM.—

The Brainerd Tribune.

SATURDAY, JULY 16th, 1881.

The TRIBUNE will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada, for

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR,
Cash in Advance.

1 Months. $1 00
3 Months. 50

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching at 11 A. M. Union Sunday School 12.15 p. m., and Services 8 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 10½ o'clock, a. m., every Sunday. Sunday School at 12, m. Evening Prayer at 7, 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. HAWKEY, D.D., Rector.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m. and at 8 p. m. Sundays. Sunday School at 12 o'clock. Prayer Meeting, Thursday evenings. G. W. HUNTLEY, Missionary Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., on the Sabbath. Prayer Meeting at 7:30 p. m., Wednesday. All are welcome. REV. E. NEETHORPE Pastor.

I. O. O. F.

WILDEY LODGE, No. 57, meets every Wednesday evening at 7½ P. M., at Odd Fellows' hall, corner Sixth and Laurel streets, Brainerd, Minn. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited. N. HELLER, N. G.
EDWARD MAHAN, Sec'y.

I. O. U. W.

BRAINERD LODGE No. 47, ANCIENT ORDER OF UNITED WORKMEN meets every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock P. M., at Odd Fellows' hall, corner Sixth and Laurel streets, Brainerd, Minn. All M. W. in good standing are cordially invited. P. R. WILKINS, M. W.
J. BAIN, Rec.

TEMPLE OF HONOR.—Northern Pacific Temple, No. 35. Meets in Odd Fellows' hall on Monday evening of each week, at 8 P. M. All brothers in good standing are invited to visit with us. J. C. CONDON, W. C. T.
J. BURBANK, Rec.

FABER FANCIES.

Cider at P. Ort's.

A fire department next.

Everest sells sweet cream.

Henry Clay Cigars at Ort's.

Castillion Cognac at P. Ort's.

Milwaukee sausages at Ort's.

Call for sweet cider at P. Ort's.

"Hermitage Crow" at P. Ort's.

P. Ort's for the London cocktail.

Hamm's St. Paul Lager at P. Ort's.

Go to Ort's for Milwaukee Sausages.

Automatic Pencils at the Post-Office.

Ice Cream at Mattie Caley's restaurant.

The band instruments have arrived.

The heated term is an unqualified success

Everest delivers milk twice a day—8 cts quart.

Ort's Billiard parlor for Hamm's St. paul beer.

For choice Candies, Fruits, Nuts, etc., go to Veon's.

For fine cigars go to P. Ort's, you'll find them there.

Large stock of No. 1 cigars at Davenport's.

Go to Martin's for Key West and Imported cigars.

Guns to Rent at the Brainerd Gun Store, Laurel street.

Fresh Minneapolis Bread at Davenport's every morning.

Come and buy some of those best Mackerel at F. Davenport's.

Come and try some of F. Davenport's Little Bo Peep Cigars.

Go to Martin's Billiard Parlor for James Hennessy & Co's. cognac.

Miss Mamie Metcalf has been visiting in St. Paul a few days this week.

Found at last,—Fresh Minneapolis bread every morning, at Davenport's.

Glyndon has recently been made an international money order office.

A choice lot of Groceries, Confectionery, Nuts, Crackers etc. at Davenport's.

Veon has just received a lot of notions from Chicago. Go and see them.

Gents' Celluloid Collars and Cuffs, at WM. SCHWARTZ.

Remember that my whole stock is on sale at reduced prices. WM. SCHWARTZ.

The TRIBUNE returns thanks for a fine bouquet from Mr. J. H. Burns, of the N. P. shops.

The officers of Wildey Lodge, I. O. O. F. were installed last week, W. W. Hartley, installing.

Cannall's choice Little Bo-Peep and Ne-no-Further Cigars, are the best, at Davenport's.

Ask Ike White if he is prepared to bet dollars on his age, oh! vanity of youth, he is a art a dandy.

Capt. Taylor, a legal light of St. Cloud, made the TRIBUNE a pleasant call last Wednesday morning.

Oh, how the printer tussleth with, wareth at, and onsseth in his dreams—awful tax list.

Temperance gets a black eye where three glasses of beer are sold for the price of one lemonade.

We want the delinquent and advance subscriptions paid up at once if possible. We need the money.

We earnestly requested that all accounts for advertising, job work and subscription be paid in before the 20th of this month, as after the new management it is desired to commence with the books squared up.

Dr. Darrow and wife, of Fargo, have been visiting a few days in Brainerd.

A child of a family named McDanley, living on Fourth street, died of diphtheria last Tuesday night.

If you desire a good dish of delicious Ice Cream, go to Miss Caley's popular restaurant on Front street.

The Fergus Falls *Journal* man is blowing about "his" tax-list. Please wait until you see "ours," Bro. Underwood.

I have a choice lot of Cigars. Brands that cannot be beat. Come and try them and be convinced, at F. Davenport's.

Brainerd has been chosen as the next point at which the Northern Pacific Conference (Congregational) will be held.

Dr. E. J. Jones, of Chesterton, Indiana, father of Mrs. A. J. Sovereign, of this place, has been visiting in Brainerd this week.

There was another case of drowning reported in town this week, but upon investigation, it was found to be a canard.

For all kinds of wagon and carriage manufacturing and repairing, go to Geo. Perley, on Fifth street, south of the blacksmith shop.

A. Mahlum has erected a fine large building which we understand is to be used as a general boarding house, up near the N. P. shops.

A lady in Chicago was troubled with liver complaint, and after taking three bottles of the Big Bromoline was entirely cured Fifty cents a bottle.

FOR SALE.—Lots 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, block 42, on Main street, Brainerd. A No. 1 location for either hotel or grocery. Address P. O. box 160, Brainerd, Minn.

One hundred men wanted, to make pineties for Minnesota Northern R. R. Company. Apply to, A. McDonald or A. C. Seeley. Office over Bank of Brainerd.

Capt. Glazier, with his attendants, started for Lake Itaska last Tuesday, where he will launch his canoe, preparatory to making his trip to the Gulf of Mexico.

LOST.—Plain gold ring, between Mrs. Grandelmeyer's and Mrs. Rosenharg's residence. A liberal reward will be paid the finder, if returned. MRS. ROSENBARG.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. J. D. Cheney contemplates erecting another new building on lots which he has recently purchased near his present location on Front street.

Dr Marshal's Bromoline makes the liver and stomach active, promotes healthy secretion and removes the bile and slime from the disordered state of these organs. Druggists sell it.

We shall be treated with some rich music we trust, as soon as our band becomes sufficiently proficient in the art of discoursing heavenly music to ye good people of Brainerd.

"Hold on!" yelled a policeman to a citizen who was speeding himself toward the depot just as the train was pulling out. 'Hold on! what are you after?' 'I'm after time!" hooted the panting citizen, and of a verity he was.

The Free Methodists are holding camp meeting at Frazee commencing last Thursday and will continue a week. Excursion tickets will probably be sold from all stations and passenger trains will stop at the old station at Hobart for passengers.

TAKEN UP.—A red ox, with white hind feet, and weighing about 1,200 or 1,300 pounds. Owner can have property by identifying and paying charges. Address,
T. P. RUSSELL,
Brainerd.

"I always call things by their right names," said old Ben Blunt, and then, sure as you are born, if he didn't go and call a bucket a pail, or a pail a bucket, we're not particular which; it just depends on whether this paragraph is read out west or in New England.

Several parties in town are desirous of erecting brick buildings, but are unable to secure the material. This is indeed a sad state of affairs. What a grand opening this would be for some enterprising capitalist to start a large manufacturing business in the brick line.

Dr. Cohen, whose card as a German physician appears in this issue, desires to state that because he is a German doctor, in no wise does that bar him from any practice. The doctor furnishes some excellent references, among whom might be named Dr. Hagen, St. Paul, and Dr. Kelley of Minneapolis.

Part of the tailoring force, which J. N. Nevers will bring into requisition in his mammoth clothing establishment on Front street, have arrived, and the balance of stock which he has not received is daily expected. Now, boys give J. N. a call and if he doesn't put up an A No. 1 suit of clothes for you, then we are sadly in the wrong.

We are ready to wager almost any amount of money that our "devil" can knock down, walk over, and carry out, (speaking after the manner of men) anything in the state of Minnesota, of his size and weight, when it comes to the printing business. We claim that, for a 75 pounder, and with his short experience at the business, he is entitled to carry off the pastry.

There is no printing establishment in the United States that aims more directly at the undermining of country printing houses, than that of J. C. Blair, Huntington, Pa. He runs on ground with which he has no business whatever, and evinces not one iota of fellowship, property and consideration for the rules and decent principles of the craft. Picking up work all over the land, he is an absolute nuisance in the business, and should be dealt with as such. People should consider the facilities of home institutions before sending off to printing houses a thousand miles from home, to establishments which have no claim whatever to be recognized by them.

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

I. U. WHITE. ED. WHITE.

WHITE & WHITE,

CONTRACTORS & BUILDERS,

—DEALERS IN—

SASH, DOORS AND MOULDINGS,

Painted Blinds and Large Glass.

—ALSO, ALL KINDS OF—

Cutter and Sled Work.

We do our Work Promptly, and Guarantee Satisfaction.

Give us a Call,

And see that we mean what we say. WHITE & WHITE.

We, the undersigned, having sold out our carriage and wagon shop to Geo. R. Perley, would respectfully refer our old customers in that line to his shop. Respectfully,
WHITE & WHITE.

NOTICE.—All parties are hereby warned not to negotiate for one certain check, No. 298, on Bank of Brainerd, in favor of John Gillespie, in the sum of One hundred and seventeen dollars ($117).
HARTLEY & DEWAR.

In justice to Mr. Fred Davenport, the TRIBUNE desires to say that in the notice of the dramatic club's entertainment made in last week's issue, his name was inadvertently left out. Mr. Davenport acquitted himself nobly, and we deem it no more than proper that he should receive due credit therefor.

—"Say," said the ichthyosaurus to the pterodactyl, "when I was down among the pliocen people, the other day, I heard a new story." "Steam ahead," rejoined the pterodactyl, as he took his seat on the branch of a giant fern. "Well" continued the ichthyosaurus, "there was once a megatherium who had a number of fine devonian pines in his front yard, of which he was very proud, and he particularly cautioned young megatherium, to whom he had given a little hatchet, not to cut them. One day, while walking in his garden, he noticed that one of the trees had been cut." "Oh, cut that story, too," snarled the pterodactyl; "I heard that when I went to school with the primitive polyps." Then they separated, and the pterodactyl said he'd see him again when he had something new.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining unclaimed at the Post-office, Brainerd, Crow Wing Co. Minn., Saturday July 16th, 1881.

Allen Jas A	Morton H S
Biggerstaff J M	Moore C M
Boyle P	McCarthy Michael
Burrows R K	Phelps Daniel W
Brady W H	Philips J A
Brooks M B	Roberts Chas
Camble Mr	Sankey Mrs T
Crosley John	Smiley T B
Drew Fred S	Solomon R F
Drake Frank	Sparks A L
Gritten Amos	Teslunder Oscar
Hall E A	Finkins LW
Keeny Mrs G J	Walling Wm
Marshall J H	

HELD FOR POSTAGE—LETTER:—M D Everest, Crow Wing, Minn.

In calling for letters in this list please say "Advertised," giving date of list.
W. W. HARTLEY,
Postmaster.

Notice.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I propose leaving Brainerd, Tuesday night, for an absence of two or three months, and have left my deputy, L. G. Moorman, in charge of my business, with full knowledge of my affairs, and power to transact any or all business for me that may be required until my return. All parties indebted to me are urgently requested to make settlement with him.
W. W. HARTLEY.
Brainerd, July 15, 1881.

Answer this Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Coming up of the food, Yellow Skin, when for 75 cts., we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them? Sold by N. McFadden.

Mme. Demorest's—Summer Styles.

Portfolios and What to Wear, 15c. each New styles in Corsets. Just received at Mrs. E. Parker's, Laurel street.

Strawberries.

Every morning hereafter, during the season, fresh Strawberries will be received at Miss Mattie Caley's restaurant.

Ice Cream,

To-morrow (Sunday), and after, IceCream, can be furnished in any quantities, at Miss Mattie Caley's restaurant.

Notice.

Please call and settle your subscription accounts.

Furniture repaired and upholstered.
J. G. BAKER, Sixth street.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

1880. BURLINGTON 1881.

HAWK-EYE,

The best family newspaper west of Chicago. A newspaper of the age. Always up to the times. Ably conducted. It furnishes the news, a pure literature, and bears the undisputed reputation of "the best paper in Iowa."

BURLINGTON HAWK-EYE

is more quoted throughout the United States and Canada, than any other paper now published, on account of its original and timely humor, wit and satire. The data, sketches and letters of the famous humorists,

ROBERT J. BURDETTE,

Appear in no other paper.

The weekly will be sent to any address for $2 per year; $1 for six months. Newsdealers sell it everywhere. Send for sample copy and terms to agents. Address, THE HAWK-EYE, Burlington, Iowa.

LEGAL.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing. } ss. In Probate Court.

In the matter of the estate of George Johndrin deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons having claims and demands against the estate of George Johndrin dec'd, late of the County of Crow Wing, that the Judge of the Probate Court of said county will hear, examine, and adjust claims and demands against said estate, at his office in Brainerd in said county on the first Friday of each month for 8 successive months, commencing with July first, 1881; and that six months from the first day of July, 1881, have been limited and allowed by said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims.
THOMAS BARON,
Administrator of the estate of George Johndrin deceased. 4d4t4

PROBATE NOTICE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, Crow Wing County. } In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the estate of Paul Lessey, deceased.

WHEREAS, Reuben Grey has filed his petition herein, representing among other things that Paul Lessey departed, this life on the 16th day of February, 1881 at Brainerd in said county, intestate, leaving no real estate, but personal property to the amount of about five hundred dollars and debts, the amount of which is unknown to said petitioner; and whereas, said petitioner further represents that said deceased was a resident of Crow county in said State, and that he is a creditor of said deceased, and prays that letters of administration be into T. C. Blythe granted.

Now, therefore, it is ordered that said petition be heard before this Court on Monday the 25th day of July, 1881, at my office in said Brainerd, and that notice thereof be given to the heirs of said deceased and all others interested, by the publication of this order in the Brainerd TRIBUNE for three successive weeks prior to said hearing.
H. D. FOLSOM
Judge of Probate.
48.5.4

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE, ST. CLOUD, MINN., June 30, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minn., on July 16, 1881, before C. S. Sleeper, Clerk of the District Court. Cell-stin Chinand, Crow Wing county, Minn, for the N. W. ¼ of N. E. ¼ and lot 2, sec. 18, township 43, range 31, and names the following as his witnesses: J. Green, Jerry Rost, Henry Rost, and E. Northrup, of Fort Ripley, Crow Wing county, Minn.
D. H. FREEMAN,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT ST. CLOUD, MINN., May 28, 1881.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: at the U. S. Land Office at St Cloud, Minn., on the 27th day of June 1881, Daniel S. Moore of Crow Wing county, Minn., for the Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Sec. 34, T. 45, R. 30, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Hugh Riddle, Jerry Rost and Henry Rost of Fort Ripley, Crow Wing County, Minn., and Jesse Elliot and Josiah K. Hayward, St Cloud, Stearns Co., Minn.
D. H. FREEMAN, Register.
4d4t5

GEO. PERLEY,

Wagon and Carriage Maker,

Sled and Cutter Work.

General Repair Shop.

Work done neatly and promptly, and at reasonable rates. Sixth Street, rear of M. Haggberg's blacksmith shop.

—NEW—

Hardware STORE.

LAUREL STREET, SOUTH SIDE,

BRAINERD, - MINN.

DAVID E. SLIPP

DEALER IN HEAVY AND SHELF

HARDWARE,

Tinware, Stoves,

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

CARPENTER'S and all kinds of

TOOLS,

NAILS, BUILDER'S MATERIAL,

GUNS AND AMMUNITION, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

GLASS, PUTTY, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES AND BRUSHES.

CROCKERYWARE,

QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE,

LAMPS, ETC.

First Class Tin, Sheet Iron, and Coppersmith Job Work done on Short Notice.

GO TO THE

Tribune

OFFICE

FOR JOB WORK.

Wm. SCHWARTZ' ADVERTISEMENT.

Next 20 Days!

My Stock

Must be Sold in

—THE—

Therefore,

I WILL SELL

—AT—

VERY LOW RATES.

W. Schwartz.

REAL ESTATE.

LOTS

IN SLEEPER'S ADDITION,

—SOUTH OF THE NEW R. R. SHOPS.—

FOR SALE ON LONG TIME.

Payments from $2 to $5. Monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE A CHEAP HOME.—COME EARLY AND SECURE A GOOD LOCATION.—PLATS ON EXHIBITION AFTER MAY 15.

C. B. SLEEPER,

Attorney at Law,

OFFICE—FRONT STREET—OPPOSITE R. R. OFFICES, BRAINERD, MIN

CLERK OF COURT.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO LOCATING HOMESTEADS AND PRE-EMPTIONS, FOR SETTLERS IN CROW WING COUNTY

Choice Lands Open for Settlement.

General Real Estate Agency.

WM. PAINE,

Register of Deeds.

Abstracts to Title, Deeds, Mortgages,

Satisfaction of Mortgage,

Leases, Etc., Dr w n, nd

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TAKEN.

PINE LANDS Guarded, Estimated & Sold on Commission.

HOUSES & LOTS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE:

ONE HOUSE AND LOT ON NINTH STREET.

HOUSE AND THREE LOTS ON TENTH

THREE LOTS ON BROADWAY.

LOTS ON SEVENTH STREET.

LOTS ON SIXTH STREET.

LOTS 50 x 150, $50.00, ON LONG TIME.

NORTH OF THE SHOPS.

I HAVE 6 LOTS ON 7TH ST. FENCED AND CULTIVATED WITH RESIDENCE. NO MORE DESIRABLE PROPERTY IN THE CITY WHICH I WILL SELL VERY CHEAP.—ALSO 160 ACRES OF LAND ON CROW WING PRAIRIE FOR SALE VERY CHEAP.

COME & SEE ME.

IF I CANNOT SUIT YOU I MAY BE ABLE TO TELL YOU WHO CAN, AND IF I CAN I WILL.

RELIABLE INFORMATION CONCERNING AGRICULTURAL LANDS IN CROW WING COUNTY FURNISHED ON RECEIPT OF $1.

OFFICE OF LAUREL STREET, ONE DOOR FROM SIXTH.

WM. PAINE.

THE LATEST NOVEL.

From the Literary world.

She left the crowded, bustling street,
And led the way to a little retreat,
Into a cool and still retreat,
A library, with books in rows
O'overflowing with the lore of ages,
What dainty book for you to seek?
It was—the latest novel!

Around her thronge a goodly train!
The poet sings a lofty strain,
The critic makes his meaning plain,
The traveler tells the tale again,
The grave philosopher lends him
Attention! nobody cares a pin;
She wants—the latest novel.

No glance the lore of ages draws,
No thought for Nature or her laws;
For Art she does not care two straws;
Of History not a single clause
Has power to make the maiden pause;
She has no time for these—because;
She reads—the latest novel!

WHICH KNEW BEST.

Dear old Grandma Wellington looked up
her her gold-rimmed glasses at Jack, with
a world of loving anxiety in her blue eyes—
sweet tranquil old eyes that were as blue as
when she was a girl of sixteen.

"Do you sure you have considered the
matter well—thoroughly, my boy?

Her voice was sweet and quiet, and she
herself was the daintiest imaginable idea
of a darling old grandmamma; slim, trim, al-
ways dressed in black silk and a white
fichu; a little hair bandkerchief in winter
time, and a mother's gray silk and a dotted
white half-handkerchief in summer, with
puffs of gray hair, on which lay a tiny little
cap, and a string of solid gold beads around
her neck.

And Jack, lounging on the gray crotone-
covered sofa at the opposite side of the
room, was her special pride and idol of all
her score of grand-children—handsome
happy Jack, who never failed to make
grandma do exactly what he wished her
to do.

And just at the present moment he high-
est object of his ambition was to reconcile
Grandma Wellington to his engagement
with Vivi Morris, and in return for his lover-
like enthusiasm on the subject, grandma
had laid down the blue silk stocking she was
knitting for little Florie, the latest grand-
baby, and looking over her glasses and put
the question:

"Are you sure you have considered the
matter well—thoroughly, my boy!

Jack laughed:

"I have never considered it at all, when
it comes to that," he said. "I have a firm
conviction that such things are settled by
destiny too high for poor mortality to con-
sider."

"But 'poor mortality' is expected to suf-
fer if experience proves 'destiny' made a
mistake," she said, with a little, laughingly
twinkle in her eyes.

Then a grave troubled look spread all
over her face. She shook her head.

"It would break my heart, Jack, if you
didn't marry a wife every way worthy of
you."

"And you mean to think my little Viva is
unworthy. What do you call a good wife,
grandma? I mean one good enough for me,
you know—a first-class A 1, no mistake,"

"His splendid handsome face lighted up
his folded arms, and he looked with a mis-
chievous glance at the old lady, who resum-
ed her knitting, serenely.

"I mean a sweet, pretty, happy-natured,
good-tempered girl, who will be content in
her husband's love, when there is no pros-
pect of a new bridal gown or a fashion escape,
and who can settle down restfully to a quiet
country life, and not pine herself away and
torment her husband for the follies of city
fashion; a girl who is sensible, econ-
omical, not ashamed to do her own work,
if needs be—who will save what you earn,
and think herself a queen somebody
because she is crowned with your love and
honored with your name."

"And you do not believe Viva possesses
these qualifications?"

"How could she, unless you take exception
to the first essentials? She is sweet
and pretty; but what's that by itself? She
is her mother's own girl, and Grace Moore,
the girl, and Grace Morris, the woman,
was vain, extravagant, idle and spend-
thrift. She ruined her husband financial-
ly, and I solemnly believe drove him to
drink and his death. Like parent like child,
if they look alike and act alike as much as
Viva and her mother. If you must get
married, why don't you marry Retta? She's
the stay and support of the Morrises, and
as good as gold."

Jack could not restrain a little moue of
disgust.

"Marry Retta Storms? Not if she were an
angel! I don't like her for a cent, grandma
only I know you detest slang. No,
ma'am; love goes where it is sent, and it's
little black-eyed Viva I'm nobody—and I
don't think I'll be nobody."

Grandma laid her knitting down again,
and looked anxiously, thoughtfully, out of
the window, at the gorgeous clusters of
snow-white wisteria blooms twining around
the piazza trellis.

"I am sorry, Jack—sorry—even if the
Morrises are your poor dear grandpa's rel-
atives."

"I am afraid you are prejudiced." Jack
said, gently, in his irresistibly pleading
way. "Viva is as industrious as a little bee,
grandma. She gives music lessons, an-
teaches in the night schools, and does her
work for the stores at odd moments."

"And spends every cent she earns on
dress, and makes poor Retta sweat-over the
ironing table to 1 undry her Swiss suits and
lawn prappers. I've no patience with her!

"You are prejudiced, grandma," he reit-
erated, convincingly. "I know Viva wears
out all her old garments three are, and be-
cause she is tasty and stylish you accuse
her of extravagance. She'd wear anything
respectable to save a penny, and I know
her for it. And it's more than Retta would
dare, she'd stay at home forever first."

Grandma smiled—a bright, sudden
smile.

"You've put a brilliant idea in my old
head, Jack. I shall make it my business to
prove the assertion you have made. You
say Viva would do anything—I say she
wouldn't. You say Retta would do anything;
I am sure to the contrary. I'll send them
each a dress—comfortable, sensible dresses,
old-fashioned and pretty—that I wore fifty
years ago. They can be remade, and, al-
though not in the fashion of to-day, any
girl with good sense would refuse to wear
either of them to the lawn-party at the
rectory, next Tuesday week, to which Viva
and Retta are invited. You'll see who is
right—Jack or his old grandmother."

She nodded her pretty head saucily, and
Jacob laughed, his face flushing warmly.

"I'll stake my life on Viva. I'll go, furth-
er, grandma. I'll concede you all you have
said, in case I am not right, the contrary
positively."

"Well, we'll see," Grandma Wellington
said, wisely.

* * * *

"Only think of it! Was there ever such
luck mamma—Retta? Actually a dress,
apiece for us from papa's people! Isn't it
superb! And in time for the lawn party
too!"

Viva Morris certainly was sweet and
pretty enough to have won Jack Wellington's
heart, or any other Massachusetts
prize belle, with lovely dark eyes, and lux-
urious brown hair, and a rare fairness of
lee, like a rose leaf, with no hint of scarlet
on its pure pallor, and a little, arch mouth
with a dimple in each rosy corner, and
berries, back of which the white teeth
flashed enchantingly.

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adjoining, laid down her dishcloth and
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Look! Look! Look! Of course, I'm looking
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THE LION-TAMER.

Pleasant Conversation with a Man who Has Been Chewed Up Twice.

"Do you ever take a revolver or dirk-knife
into the cage with you?"

"Oh, no. My business is to tame and train
animals, not to kill them. The trainer is hired
to do the work, and he does it. I have a man
that he ought to stay and of the cages. No, sir;
proprietors of menageries wouldn't stand foo-
lishness of that sort, I tell you.

At this juncture the keeper came up with a
tiger behind him, and Mr. Forepaugh said: "We feed the lions
and tigers twice a day. They each devour
about fifteen pounds of meat at a meal, about
four hours. Country people have no idea that
the tamest always give the animals all they
can get into their mouths. I don't let them
eat for this reason they are to me when we are
handling them. They are to me, I know, the
animals hate their trainer, and would kill him
if they could, whether hungry or otherwise.
They don't attack him for food, but because
they hate him."

INSANE OFFICE-SEEKERS.

Some of the Disappointed and Lazy Ones Who Have Tried to Kill Government Officials.

A Washington special to the Chicago Times
says: The secret service officials to-day took
in charge a crazy man by the name of Brooks,
a resident of this city. Brooks is very dis-
pated, and for several months has been re-
garded as a lunatic, although allowed to run
at large. The immediate occasion of his be-
ing placed in custody was because to-day the
fact that he has, in public places and at divers
times during the last month or two, made
threats against the life of the vice president.
He has written a number of communications
to different parties of late in which he has
speaks of the uprising of the poor against
the rich, the doing away with all the forms of
government whatever, and the necessity for
striking down every official who represents,
he says, only the power of greed and capital,
used to grind the poor into subjection.
The fact of his having been placed under the
watchful care of the secret service brought out
an incident in the history of Secretary Sherman's
management of the treasury department,
where

THREATS WERE MADE

against his life. It will be remembered that
one by the name of Deohana was appointed,
sometime under Hayes' administration, col-
lector of Sitka, Alaska. He was not very wel
treated. The people refused to confirm him,
and he was obliged to come home at his own
expense. The government was not able to do
anything for him, and Mr. Deohana was left in
his district with a wife and large family, and no
visible means of support. His grievance
against Secretary Sherman was so great that he
prepared a lecture on the subject, and deliver-
ed it once or twice in this District. He pre-
sented the secretary to such an extent, haunting
him day and night, appearing at his house and
office, that after a time it was very clear that
Deohana's mind was unsettled. One morning
Deohana came into the treasury department
and said: "My wife and children are in this
District starving. I am a desperate man. John
Sherman is responsible for my condition, and I
mean to have his heart's blood." He repeated this
on several occasions, making still more savage
threats against the life of one or two of the
officials of the secret service, who took a load-
ed pistol and followed him to the house of
Sherman and said: "Mr. Sherman, Mr. Deo-
hana, whom you know—"

"Yes, I know the man and nuisance!" my
lady broke in the secretary.

The official continued: "Is threatening your
life."

"Bah!" said the secretary, "I don't care any-
thing about that."

"You don't!" said the official. "He is a
desperate man, and we don't regard him as
safe. We have shadowed him for days. We
have brought you here a loaded pistol. You
should keep it in your drawer, and if Deohana
barges into the treasury department, you
You would be perfectly justified in doing so,
after the threats that he has made. You should
give orders that he shall be kicked out of the
treasury department; but, however strict or-
ders you may give, he probably may be some
day, running down to come in here, and I
would advise you to

KEEP THIS PISTOL READY

for him."

The secretary decided to take the pistol. He
said he had no idea that Deohana would do
anything. Then the official asked permis-
sion to use his own men to keep Deohana out
of the department. To this the secretary con-
sented. Then the member of the secret service
went to Deohana's house and sent word to
Deohana concerning the official said to him:
"Mr. Deohana, I understand you are making
threats against the life of Secretary Sherman.
Is that the fact?"

"Mr. Deohana said very distinctly, with a
glare of his eyes, "Yes, I have. I do. I
mean to kill John Sherman on sight the first
chance I have."

"Very well," said the secret service man, "I
am glad your are so frank. Now I will be
equally frank with you. I have been sent to
you by the secretary of the treasury to say
that he is prepared for it. I want
you so distinctly understand that orders have
been issued to the effect that you shall not
enter the treasury department. If you attempt to enter the treasury
department you will be shot like a dog. Two
shadows hereafter will be placed upon you
and if you ever attempt to approach Secretary
Sherman when on the street you will be shot
down like a dog. If you ever attempt to go
near his house or to approach his carriage you
will be shot down like a dog." After your hid-
eous threats against the life of the President
you have placed yourself outside of the pale of my
consideration. You will guide yourself accor-
dingly. Now you know what you
have to expect."

It is necessary to add that Mr. Deohana from
that day has made no threats in public, has
never approached the treasury department,
and at once ceased to be a disturber of the peace.

The only probable outcome of this tragedy
and its attendant incidents will be some fulsome
congratulations for the perfect protection of the Dis-
trict and the officials here against lunatics.
There is no city in the country, perhaps, where
so many lunatics are at present. It is believed that
in future any man who is not exactly right in
his mind will be allowed to run the police,
and upon a proper certificate from the doctors
as to his mental disease, transported to some
Government asylum. It is believed that it
such a policy is rightly followed there will be
no need of any special care for the protection of
the President or the protection of the secret service
officials at Washington.

The Russian Prayer Against Nihilists.

Novoe Vremia

Yesterday, May 26, in all the St. Petersburg churches the clergy recited for the first time the prayer against sedition, composed by the Holy Synod. Here is the full text:

"Let us pray the Lord to forgive us our sins and lawlessness, and to deliver us from the wicked and cruelty of our enemies. Let us pray the Lord to establish in our country quietness, peace, and piety. "O, our great and gracious God, who in Your wrath, on account of the terrible violation of Your anger, we resort to Thy unexpressible mercy. Look down on the prayers of Your servants and have mercy on Your blessed before Thee, but we turn to Thee and rely upon Thee. Deal not with us according to our sins, but according to Your kindness. Do not, Lord, hold your sons who audaciously rise to trample down the power established by Thee. Bring to their senses those who are in the right way. Put into their hearts Thy divine fear, and direct them into the way of truth. Establish peace and truth in our country, and let all Your people live in calm and quiet life in piety and purity. Omnipotent Lord, we humbly pray Thee

CONQUERE TRUTHFULLY.

The good thing which is in the heart
Blackly covered and hidden from light
Rarely comes to the full ripeness of
Pluck out the weeds, let the full crop be
Gird up the loins afresh to run the race,
Foster all noble thoughts, let the good
Grow and ripen, and make the good fruit
Ripe.

The weeds take counsel, time to look within,
Keep faithful watch and ward with inner eye,
Too far may harass, but can have no surprise
Of evil, for it is ever at hand.
Of doubt it not if but wouldst wear a crown.
Self, base Self, must first be trampled down.

NAIADS OF THE LAKE.

Trying How the Water Felt—"If You Doubt Me Try Yourselves" Is Their Cry—The Coast Question for Beauty and Innocence.

The New York Mercury says: The bill giving additional free baths to the city having failed to pass the legislature, Sylvan endeavor to make use during the past week to convert the lake and ponds of Central park into a set of annex bathing places for the accommodation of the grown people of New York. Certainly it is a fine the sight of lovely maidens arrayed in the latest style of bathing dresses, gambolling about in the water and dashing the spray around them in order to conceal their blushes, would add one more attraction to our beautiful park. To the honor of their sex, let it be recorded that the gentlemen bathing girls, however, the rather masculine and paradoxical name of Hayman, who first introduced the idea of bathing for the fair sex, by disporting themselves therein on the memorable Tuesday, last, Annie Dimitt 1868. But alas! like all great liberators of the people, they were extremists, and on another occasion they had to add to the following particulars: During the hot and sultry afternoon of Tuesday, the Heyman sisters, aged respectively twelve and fourteen, sailed a Third avenue car which was passing through the classic vicinity of Bowery and Grand street, with their bathing dresses on board. The odder of the two, in answer to the conductor's question, "Where are you goin-ne-like, that she was under twelve years of age and deposited in the official's hand the sum of 10 cents. Shortly afterward they appeared, was intended to include a bath as well as a passage to Central park for herself and her female relative, arrived at the park, and their destination—the girls strolled about until, fatigued with heat and excitement, they sank down in a secluded nook at the water's edge of the Fifth avenue pond and commenced to bathe. Their bathing dresses over the beautiful appearance of the pond which lay at their feet, and thought how cooling and refreshing it would be to have taken and the impossibility of so doing. They finally agreed to compromise the matter by taking off their shoes and stockings and

"EASING HOW THE WATER FELT."

Most compromises are unsatisfactory, and so it was on this occasion. The water felt delicious, and the girls almost unconsciously removed their shoes after another until the water was their only covering. What a pleasant half hour they spent! and how happy they were in the shade of the friendly bushes, drawing long breaths after each voluntary dip of the head beneath the water, which they considered a very brave thing to do, as if they were half drowned by the momentary ducking.

The girls might have finished their bath in safety, and have gone home to rehabilitate themselves, only for one unfortunate foible, which is common to all the sex. Women like to talk, and girls are no exception to the rule. Said the younger Heman to the elder Heman: "I wonder what time it will strike, Annie?" "If you do I'll duck you," said the elder Heman to the younger Heman. At that moment, as in the false world of the Arabian Nightmare, in the false world of the Bowery, there been seen climbing up the high road, thick skirts the shrill voice of the young nymphs from sight. The simple words written a second before, spoken, called out a loud and their effect upon the strong man was terrible to witness. Cocking his ears and pitch, the rather, running like an aspen, listened for more. "If you duck me I'll scream," said the younger maid. The officer came to a halt, and ducked behind the bushes. The latter, startled at the tearing aside of the underbrush, and seeing the officer, ran to the other side of the pond behind a man, screamed out at the top of their voices: They not only screamed, but they shrieked. Officer Bernhardt, for it was he, instead of giving them a sound scolding, as he intended, found he had got in a worse scrape than the girls. He was afraid they would go into hysterics in the water, which would necessitate fishing them out in a very unpleasant manner. He sternly commanded them to come out of the water, go into the bushes and dress themselves. The girls at this time become somewhat calmed, they obeyed the officer's injunctions, but while they were dressing a new character appeared upon the scene. This was Mr. Charles Meyer of 122 east Sixty-fourth street, who, attracted by the cries of the girls, hastened to their assistance. From an eminence whence he could hear what was said, but could see only the officer, he called out to Officer Bernhardt was using unnecessary harshness in reprimanding the children. He had something or other to say to Officer and Bernhardt, not hearing what he said, turned and looked up at him, saying, "Are you talking to me?" Mr. Meyer took offence at the tone in which the officer spoke, and asked for his number. Bernhardt gave it to the inquiring gentleman, Meyer lodged a complaint at the precinct and wrote a letter to Capt. Beatty accusing the officer of speaking in a rude manner. Little Bernhardt and Meyer were exchanging words the girls had made a hasty toilet and were conducted out of the park by the sergeant. The following condensed history of the case appears on the "blotter" at the police station in the arsenal:

A CONDENSED HISTORY.

At 6:30 p. m. June 29, Officer Bernhardt reports that he found two girls in a secluded Hayman, aged respectively twelve and eight years, bathing in the pond. After they were dressed, he ordered them out of the park. A visitor took the officer's number for answering him in a rude manner, and said he would report.

THE POND

where the girls were found bathing is more secluded than the lake, though there is no part of the pond or lake where persons could bathe without being seen from some place or other. In the past, particularly one of two places where the bushes or shrubbery is more than ordinarily thick. It is the first time that a female bathing in the park or lake, to the knowledge of the present officials extends. A stricter watch is kept around the ponds than any other place in the grounds, in order to prevent pilfering of the collection of fish, which the authorities don't have much to watch that even the small boy does not attempt to evade the juvenile guardians. The only case of a man attempting to bathe was about five years ago, when a religious lunatic, imagining himself John the Baptist, took to the lake to try to baptize with his clothes on, and opening a large Bible which he had with him, commenced to read from it to the astonished spectators, and cut the services which he was conducting closing rather abruptly, before even the fourth page of the collection was read. He was conducted to court, where, at the expiration of a long and eloquent prayer by him, he was committed to the Bloomingdale asylum.

John P. Howard of Burlington, Vt., who says $50,000 to the university of Vermont, has signified his intention of erecting in the University Park a closed house similar to the Marquis of Ta-Ishette, John Q. A. Ward of New York city will be the sculptor. The cost will be about $25,000, and the contracts have been let for the work. The idea of the donor is to have the house, building on the occasion of his visit to that city in June, 1885. A costly Episcopal church is to be built in Washington, established by Mr. Howard, and he has given the city three fine public buildings and has a fearing in process of completion.

THE BRITANNIC WRECK.

Stunning Story of an Eye Witness—Exciting Rescue.

A London special to the Chicago Times says: C. A. Durham, a Chicago passenger, on the White Star steamer, Britannic, which was wrecked on the Irish coast, Friday morning, writes with particulars of the shipwreck. The only thing that averted a serious calamity was the fact that the sea was very calm. They sailed Sunday 25th, Commander Cameron, Perry, with about 200 cabin and 102 steerage passengers. There was pleasant weather until Friday morning, I dressed up. The last observation was taken that day 10 miles. Saturday night, July 3, they encountered a light fog and could not see more than 200 yards from the ship. The speed was not lessened and at 7 fog whistle was blown. Just half-past 11, when they almost collided with the steamer Saint Columbia, for Montreal passing within 200 feet of us, not sufficiently lively sensation among the passengers, most of whom were at service in the cabin. From the time on the ship was managed by guess-work. The captain said he didn't know where he was and therefore would not risk an attempt to land at Queenstown. After the close shave with the Saint Columbia, whistles were blown, but the officers said we were unanimously were completely demoralized by the incident. They began making soundings. Sunday Mass was the place of worship among the passengers, some of whom remained upstairs. Mass at 11 5 of Sunday, the captain heard the signal guns at Waterford. Mistaking them for the guns at Tuscar Rock nearly ship wrecked. Thought we were off coast, and told some of the passengers he felt all right. He kept on his course less than thirty minutes when we struck on a rock so shore without a shock, so quietly that few of the passengers in bed knew that fact. The hatchways were closed immediately, and no attempt made to lighten the cargo. Cheese and butter were thrown overboard. We soon heard in a very promiscuous manner. Finding the ship could proceed no effect it was stopped and anchored. There no attempt made to land passengers, who ate breakfast as usual. Quite a fleet of fishing boats came to the captain told them that those who wished to go ashore could do so.

Boats were lowered and five swamped. No body was allowed to take baggage of any kind one man not even bedslip allowed to take a green glass, swung from the shoulder. Captain Rogers refused the mate who thus tried to overload the boat by carrying an opera glass. Some of the passengers were left behind at the course of the captain, hailed fishing boats and were taken ashore for $1 each. All the passengers finally landed safely. There is very much feeling against the captain, the passengers attributing the shipwreck wholly owing to his carelessness or ignorance. It is thought the ship will be gotten off. Mr. Durham says he crossed once before in the same ship, and that during the voyage, the same captain being in command, he got a long time fog whistleof signals. He seemed to have lost his presence of mind and become thoroughly demoralized. The passengers take country carts to Waxfor and thence by rail to Dublin.

Preparing for an Indian War.

The Durango Record of Monday last bring news of the arrival at Durango, of that City Rogers and Lieut. Davies, of Company C, 7th teenth United States infantry, have just starts Fort Lewis with the Ninth cavalry and horses for the Ninth cavalry and Thirteen mounted infantry. Gen. Hatch has sent after portion of the Ninth cavalry and portion of the Fifteenth infantry. On his retur from the Mancos, he reported that he had not sent out his mounted company Fort Lewis with the other troops. It is no definitely known where the Utes are. In the White river Utes, a portion of the Uncom pahgre and some of the Southern Utes, are located together with the Sioux. Chief You would be perfectly justified in doing so, after the threats that he has made. You should give orders that he shall be kicked out of the treasury department; but, however strict orders you may give, he probably may be some day running down to come in here, and I would advise you to

KEEP THIS PISTOL READY

for him."

The secretary decided to take the pistol. He said he had no idea that Deohana would do anything. Then the official asked permission to use his own men to keep Deohana out of the department. To this the secretary consented. Then the member of the secret service went to Deohana's house and sent word to Deohana concerning the official said to him: "Mr. Deohana, I understand you are making threats against the life of Secretary Sherman. Is that the fact?"

"Mr. Deohana said very distinctly, with a glare of his eyes, "Yes, I have. I do. I mean to kill John Sherman on sight the first chance I have."

"Very well," said the secret service man, "I am glad your are so frank. Now I will be equally frank with you. I have been sent to you by the secretary of the treasury to say that he is prepared for it. I want you so distinctly understand that orders have been issued to the effect that you shall not enter the treasury department. If you attempt to enter the treasury department you will be shot like a dog. Two shadows hereafter will be placed upon you and if you ever attempt to approach Secretary Sherman when on the street you will be shot down like a dog. If you ever attempt to go near his house or to approach his carriage you will be shot down like a dog." After your hideous threats against the life of the President you have placed yourself outside of the pale of my consideration. You will guide yourself accordingly. Now you know what you have to expect."

It is necessary to add that Mr. Deohana from that day has made no threats in public, has never approached the treasury department, and at once ceased to be a disturber of the peace.

The only probable outcome of this tragedy and its attendant incidents will be some fulsome congratulations for the perfect protection of the District and the officials here against lunatics. There is no city in the country, perhaps, where so many lunatics are at present. It is believed that in future any man who is not exactly right in his mind will be allowed to run the police, and upon a proper certificate from the doctors as to his mental disease, transported to some Government asylum. It is believed that if such a policy is rightly followed there will be no need of any special care for the protection of the President or the protection of the secret service officials at Washington.

The Russian Prayer Against Nihilists.

Novoe Vremia

Yesterday, May 26, in all the St. Petersburg churches the clergy recited for the first time the prayer against sedition, composed by the Holy Synod. Here is the full text:

"Let us pray the Lord to forgive us our sins and lawlessness, and to deliver us from the wicked and cruelty of our enemies. Let us pray the Lord to establish in our country quietness, peace, and piety. "O, our great and gracious God, who in Your wrath, on account of the terrible violation of Your anger, we resort to Thy unexpressible mercy. Look down on the prayers of Your servants and have mercy on Your blessed before Thee, but we turn to Thee and rely upon Thee. Deal not with us according to our sins, but according to Your kindness. Do not, Lord, hold your sons who audaciously rise to trample down the power established by Thee. Bring to their senses those who are in the right way. Put into their hearts Thy divine fear, and direct them into the way of truth. Establish peace and truth in our country, and let all Your people live in calm and quiet life in piety and purity. Omnipotent Lord, we humbly pray Thee

St. Jacobs Oil

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BACKACHE, GOUT, SORENESS OF THE CHEST, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS AND SPRAINS, FROSTED FEET AND EARS, BURNS AND SCALDS, General Bodily Pains, TOOTH, EAR AND HEADACHE, AND ALL OTHER PAINS AND ACHES.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims. DIRECTIONS IN ELEVEN LANGUAGES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
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HOLMAN'S PAD

CURES Without Dosing Simply by Absorption

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Is a sovereign remedy for all forms of **Liver and Stomach** troubles, and is the ONLY SAFE and ABSOLUTE cure for **Malaria** in its various types.

Dr. Holman's Pad is a genuine and reliable remedy, WITHOUT TAKING MEDICINE.

It was the FIRST article of the kind thereon introduced to the public generally. It was the ORIGINAL PAD, and was devised by DR. HOLMAN alone;

He struck out from the beaten path and made a NEW WAY. No one before had be rendered the undertaking a CERTAINTY than the IMITATORS and PIRATES who hang to and infest ever successful enterprise, started up and have since followed in his footsteps as closely as the law will tolerate.

Against these Dr. HOLMAN gives SPECIAL WARNING. Not only do they FAIL TO CURE, but in disappointing the purchaser they bring doubt and odium on the principal of **Absorption**, of which **Dr. Holman's Pad** is the GENUINE and ONLY TRUE EXPONENT.

Every Imitation is an emphatic endorsement of the substantial worth of the genuine article. A poor one is never copied.

Each Genuine Holman Pad bears the **Private Revenue Stamp** of the HOLMAN PAD CO., with the above Trade-Mark printed in green. *Buy None Without It.*

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Or sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of $2.00.

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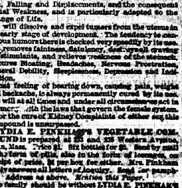
(P. O. Box 2112.) 744 BROADWAY, N. Y.

WOMAN'S TRIUMPH!

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,



DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all these Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will entirely eradicate the worst forms of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors likewise checked very speedily by the use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the correct Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is sold by all druggists at $1 and $5 Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

Be family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

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Veterinary Carbolisalve

Cures Collar and Saddle Galls, Scratches, Cuts, Wounds and Old Sores. Causes Hair to Grow. Heals Scalds and Burns as no other salve or remedy does. It will pay farmers to try this salve. A small trial box is sent free to any address in the United States, on receipt of price, 25 cents, or will be mailed on receipt of price, 1 box, 50 cts. Cash. Sole proprietors, Black Bros. Phila. Pa.

54 All Gold, Chromo and Lithograph Cards, no two alike, name on 10 cts. C. DeFay, Brockton, N. Y.

HOUSE AND FARM.

Suggestions for the Season.

From the American Agriculturist.

Chickens hatched this month will be large enough to go through the coming winter with safety. Hens set after July do not always succeed with their broods.

If the strawberries are grown in single rows the mulch may be removed after the fruit is off; fork in well-rotted manure and keep the beds clear of weeds. When the alternate system is followed the runners are manured and forked up, and a rich mellow bed made to receive the runners from the old plants.

Swedish turnips can be sown up to the middle of this month. The ground from which early potatoes have been taken is excellent for a crop of this kind. The seed should be sown in drills thirty inches apart; allow about three pounds per acre.

Store sheep will not feed more feed than a good pasture will afford. Give them salt at frequent intervals, and see that they have shade through the hot days of midsummer and a free access to pure water. Sheep for the butcher should be fed literally on meal. A quart of ground feed per day will, with good pasturage, bring the animals into good marketable condition.

Cows that are in milk should be watched and given extra feed so soon as signs of a falling off are seen. It is very difficult to increase the flow after a shrinkage occurs. So soon as the pasture begins to get short, supplement the feed of the field by a ration of green fodder in the yard or stable. Many cows suffer from the excessive heat, being exposed the whole day through to the hot sun in a treeless and shadeless pasture. A pasture should afford a comfortable place as well as furnished food for the animals, that the greatest profit may be obtained.

Late haying will be done this month, and much that is to be gathered will be of a secondary quality from the neglect to cut it earlier. A field of ripened and brown grass is an evident sign of neglect, if not downright thoughtlessness and folly; and the farmer who delays making his hay when it is at its best—when the grass is in flower—must suffer a loss in having poor fodder for his stock. Late cut hay may, and should be, very largely cured in the cock, instead of parching it in the hot sun. The heating and sweating that it will undergo with this management, will improve it, and make it easier to handle.

The work of harvesting wheat, oats and barley will come this month, and it should be begun as early as possible; any delay is a source of loss in a number of ways. If allowed to get "dead ripe," the grain is not so good and plump, and sells for less, because it does not make so good flour, the straw is less digestible than when cut just as the grain has passed out of the "milk." There is less waste from shelling of the grain, and besides the hurry which comes from waiting until all the work comes in a bunch, is avoided. Have everything in the way of hired help and machinery ready to go into the harvest field on time; delays are dangerous.

Keep Cleans and Make Cleans.

From the New York Evening Post.

"Girls," said grandmother to us one day when we had been having what Aunt Dinah would call one of our "clarin' up times," "girls, my grandmother used to tell me that 'one keep clean is worth half a dozen make cleans.' This bit of wisdom handed down through many generations, found true by each, is one of those universal truths over which race, country and time have no power. No one can appreciate the value of this fact unless she has experienced some of the discomforts produced by a habit of letting dust accumulate, letting little odd jobs go until chaos itself is represented in many parts of the house. It is doubly hard to do disagreeable things if we allow ourselves to dread them; in this as in other important matters it would be well to take the advice of Shakespeare and let the "firstlings of our heart be the firstlings of our hand;" in other words, the moment we see a thing ought to be done do it. A little boy who says wise things, on sometimes wished to learn to play the violin before he learned to read, "because, you see papa, he said, 'I would rather learn it first; I always pull off the hardest boot first." So in homework, if there is anything particularly distasteful that must be done, do it first and have it over with. Some people do not need the command to do with might what their hands find to do; their natures say it to them with a force not to be resisted; but most of us like to hear it repeated often that we may be helped to keep on day after day doing the little insignificant-in-themselves duties at the proper moment.

Sleep and Sleeplessness.

Dr. J. M. Granville, in his work on this subject, says, with reference to the difficulty some persons find in getting to sleep: "Habit greatly helps the performance of the initial act, and the cultivation of a habit of going to sleep in a particular way, at a particular time, will do more to procure regular and healthy sleep than any other artifice. The formation of the habit is, in fact, the creation of development of a special center, of combination, in the nervous system, which will henceforward produce sleep as a natural rhythmical process. If this were more generally recognized, persons who suffer from sleeplessness of the sort which consists in simply being unable to go to sleep, would set themselves resolutely to form such a habit. It is necessary that the training should be explicit and include attention to details. It is not very important what a person does with the intention of going to sleep, but he should do precisely the same thing, in the same way, at the same time, and under as nearly as possible the same conditions; night after night for a considerable period, say three or four weeks at least."

Miscellaneous.

A manufacturer of ice cream in New York told a *Sun* reporter what it costs: "A quart of pure cream costs twenty cents. I can buy cream for fifteen cents, but it isn't pure. Four fresh eggs cost eight cents, a half pound white standard sugar five cents, flavoring three cents, ice and salt three cents. Total thirty-nine cents. This will give a little over a quart, and I generally put the actual cost of a quart at about thirty cents, at $1.20 per gallon, leaving a margin of thirty cents profit. The fact is, no wholesale manufacturer can produce pure ice cream at $1 a gallon, and, therefore, they have to put glue in it in order to make a big profit on their sales."

The negroes of Richmond, Va., are greatly excited by the announcement of the possible total illness of the Rev. John Jasper, the negro preacher, who was made famous two years ago by preaching a sermon in which he argued that the sun, and not the earth, moves. A large number of the more illiterate negroes have long looked upon Jasper as a sort of prophet, and regarding him with superstitious awe. He is pastor of Mount Zion church, in the outskirts of the city, and is the large congregation of any preacher in the south and one of the largest in the United States, it numbering about 4,000.

A Georgia negro, who has returned after ten years' absence in Liberia, says that nearly all the negroes there would return to the United States if they had money. He describes the climate as very warm—no difference between summer and winter. Coffee and ginger are the only money crops. The people live on fish and "Canada," a kind of root something like the sweet potato. These crops are never gathered but taken from the ground as they are wanted for food. Plows are not used in the cultivation of the land. The cotton plant becomes a tree and bears cotton annually.

England has just finished and launched a 2,500 ton steel torpedo steam-ram. She only carries a few guns for defensive purposes. Her tonnage is to sink vessels with a formidable twelve foot steel break, and dish out torpedoes which are to be fired at the enemies' ships under water. This vessel is considered one of the most destructive naval engines afloat, but no matter. The United States has a lot of wooden steamboats a few rusty old iron clads; let the bloody Britishers beware.

The Saturday *Review* says: "There are many strange things in Egypt. There is the celebrated sphinx, and there are the Pyramids; there are the persons who lie down to be ridden over by a saint. But the strangest of all things in Egypt is the presence of a Russian and an American as judge of the court of appeal. They are like flies in amber,—pretty, no doubt, as specimens, but the mystery is how they ever got there. Russia and America have nothing whatever to do with Egypt. They are not civilizing the descendants of the Pharaohs by arms or money; but their judges come to Egypt as naturally as if they were attending a social science meeting at Birmingham."

Everybody Right.

From the Indianapolis, Indiana, Farmer.

When every one says a "thing is so, it must be so." On this point Mr. A. H. Lyman, druggist, Manistee, Mich., writes: "Every one who visits St. Jacobs Oil says that is the best remedy ever used for rheumatism. Mr. White, a customer, after having employed every known specific for rheumatism was cured by St. Jacobs Oil."

Said Mrs. Smith, who had come to spend the day, to little Edith, "Are you glad to see me again, Edith?" Edith: "Yes m'm." And mamma glad too?" Mrs. Smith: "Is she?" Edith: "Yes, m'm; she said she hoped you would come to-day and have it over with." Mamma blushes scarlet, but Mrs. Smith simply smiles.—*Boston Transcript.*

[Fall River, (Mass.) Daily Herald.]
Garvard Manufacturing Company.

Mr. Isac L. Hart, Superintendent, No. 3 Ashton street, says: I have used that superior remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, in a severe case of rheumatism in my arm, and its effect was wonderful, having banished, after a thorough trial, all pain, leaving my arm as well as ever.

A young painter says with an air of sincerity, "I don't want to brag, but I cherish a humble conviction that I possess all the excellences of Raphael and Michael Angelo without any of their defects." "But," says one of the auditors, "in that case you are superior to them both." "Thanks, old fel!" says the artist, pressing his hand warmly.

A Protective Duty.

The person subject to derangement of the kidneys or liver has a protective duty to perform in purchasing a package of Kidney Wort. It invigorates these organs and by its cathartic and diuretic effect, cleanses the whole system of all bad humors.—Herald.

The great Scandinavian poet, Bjornstern, would address a letter to the Massachusetts widow thus: "Bjenjumin F. Bjutler Bjoston near Bjunker Hill."

If the mother is feeble it is impossible that her children should be strong. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a perfect specific in all chronic diseases of the sexual system of women. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

Canon Farrar is a man of medium height; he has a broad, clean-shaven face, rather square than round, a light complexion, and a benevolent expression. His forehead is high and massive, his hair is light in color, and he is slightly bald.

It cannot be denied that Perry Davis' Pain Killer, which has held the first place as a family medicine for the past forty-one years, has relieved more suffering, externally and internally, than any other simple preparation. It should be kept in every household.

Terrible Loss of Life.

Millions of rats, mice, cats, bed bugs, roaches lose their lives by collision with "Rough on Rats." Sold by druggists. 15c boxes.

Urinary or the Bladder.

Stinging, smarting irritation of the urinary passages, diseased discharges, cured by Buchupaiba, $1. Druggists, Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St. Paul.

There is but one real cure, for baldness—Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, a natural hair restorer. As recently improved, Carboline is free from any objection. The best hair dressing known.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their war on disease, also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other intermittent Fevers, the "Ferro Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co. of New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from Fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

It is the Manifest Destiny of Green's Sulphur Soap to supersede the oily ungucnts, which, until its introduction, were quite extensively used, and it may also be said, erroneously, used for cutaneous eruptions.

Don't Die in the House.

Ask Druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bed-bugs. 15c.

Something Almost Marvelous

is the admirably regulating power and popularity of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

Use Reeding's Russia Salve—Cuts, Burns.

The Rapidity of Progress Toward Health.

Even when a good remedy for disease is selected, depends in some measure upon the manner in which it is taken. Irregular intermitted doses can afford no fair test of the efficacy of any medicine however salutary. Taken in proper doses as prescribed in our ad, available results are sure to follow, the object of the inventor of medicines which, systematically and persistently used, accomplish thorough and lasting cures and prevent the recurrence of periodic disease. Hostetters' Stomach Bitters ranks specially high. In cases of dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, liver and ague, liver complaint, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, constipation and other organic ailments, it is a sure remedy, to which the medical brotherhood have lent their professional sanction, and which as a tonic, alterative and household specific for disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels has an unbounded popularity.

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. Be sure you get HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE, as all others are but imitations and counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

Dr. Green's Oxygenated Bitters

is the oldest and best remedy for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria, Indigestion, all disorders of the stomach, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the Blood, Kidneys, Liver, Skin, etc.

DURNO'S CATARRH SNUFF cures all diseases of the mucous membrane of the head and throat.

DR. MOTT'S LIVER PILLS are the best Cathartic Regulators.

NICHOLS SHEPARD & CO.
Battle Creek, Michigan,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE

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Most Complete Thresher Produced | Established Over Twenty Years

32 YEARS of experience and success of best management, in location, design, workmanship, material and every detail of construction.

STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and Clover Hullers, Traction Engines and Plain Engines, Wood-Sawing Machines, Horse-Powers, Feed Mills, etc., embracing all special features and improvements of merit, combining the maximum of capacity, durability, ease of management, and economy of fuel and materials not dreamed of by other makers.

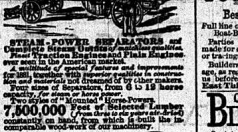
Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse capacity, for steam or horse power.

Two sizes of "Mounted" Horse-Powers.

7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber constantly on hand, from which to build the implements ordered by our patrons.

TRACTION ENGINES

Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. 6, 10, 12 Horse Power.



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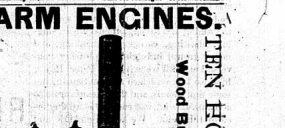

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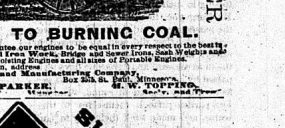

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GULL RIVER CLEANINGS.

[This Letter arrived too late for last week.]

The Fourth of July being a day on which all patriotic Americans find pleasure in commemorating, by indulging in the various amusements, such as speech making, picnics for Sabbath schools, clubs, private parties, shooting matches for lovers of the trigger, fishing parties, boating etc., all of which in their own way, and to the best of their own feelings enjoy themselves. So it was with the inhabitants of Gull River. Through the patriotic and kindly feeling towards the people of this place, the firm of Messrs Chase, Pillsbury & Co., of the Gull River Mills, furnished teams, and placed at the disposal of the inhabitants of this young and vigorous town, their new and splendid steamer on Gull Lake, the offer which was gladly accepted, and gretefully acknowledged by a full turn out of almost the entire town. The teams were ordered for 7 A. M. sharp, and as usual in well organized concerns like this, was promptly on time, and commenced to pick up their joyous and expectant passengers, the last team leaving about 7:30 A. M. Passing through a beautiful country of hill and dale, the first two miles comprising what is known as the Hole-in-the-day Prairie, which was some few years ago occupied and farmed by the Chippewa Chief, Hole-in-the-day, who was shot by some of his own tribe while traveling from Crow Wing to the Agency, on the banks of Crow Wing river, about three miles from this place. After passing through this prairie the country becomes somewhat undulated and covered with a thick growth of brush oak, interspersed with pine of various kinds. A mile and a half more is traversed, and a gleam of silver light breaks through the forest in broken patches, a scene to behold, and not to be forgotten. The bright and beautiful morning sunlight gleamed on the numerous, and various tints of foliage. The beautiful Sylvan Lake, owned by Mr. C. F. Kindred, with its broken foreshore and picturesque surroundings break more fully into view. As we travel along behind the sturdy teams, four in hand, handled by men who are used to holding the ribbons by which they check their refractory steeds, we are now fast approaching Gull Lake, which forms one of the most magnificent of a chain of lakes in this upper country. In passing through the Great Lakes from Buffalo to Duluth, one sees and enjoys a succession of magnificent scenery, which, we thought some few years ago, that it would be hard to compare; but here in this virgin country, that up to this time has been, as it were, alone for the Indians. We find magnificent lakes, beautiful scenery with splendid surroundings, which would captivate the eye and invigorate the tourist, with a climate unsurpassed, water pure as crystal, fish and game in abundance. It would seem strange to us if this Sylvan spot does not soon become the resort of vast numbers seeking health and recreation. Now, in our admiration, we have wandered from our subject, the picnic. Well we have reached the steamer and a loud hurrah rends the air and three cheers for Chase, Pillsbury & Co. A busy scene here took place; passengers, provisions etc. are quickly transferred from wagons to steamer, and in twenty minutes the word, all on board! let her go! was the signal to be off. A stiff breeze was blowing, which bid fair to turn some of the rosy cheeks pale before returning. Passing through the first and second lake the scenery is very fine; from these we emerge on the bosom of Gull Lake, which is heaving and tossing as though some great trouble lie beneath. We still press on in spite of the rolling and tossing, amidst music, singing, dancing, eating and drinking, and merry groups indulging in pleasing conversation, until we arrive at Peter Roy's; here we take on board this gentleman, and some few friends, and then steam across to a beautiful point, and run into a bay sheltered by this point. We here disembark and prepare for dinner, every one of the 125 falling to with an appetite such as is only known to people in a northern frontier country, such as this. Dinner over, every one feeling better, we re-embarked, and again made across the lake for Mr. Ray's, put this gentleman and his friends on shore. About an hour was now spent in dancing, and other amusements, when it was decided to steam back to the starting point on Nelson Lake. The return trip was a somewhat boisterous one, the boat pitching and tossing in such a manner that the captain, Mr. Burgoyne, thought it advisable that the passengers should take to the lower deck, which they did, and all arrived in safety, having passed so far one of the the most pleasant and agreeable days ever passed by any community, as the most perfect harmony reigned all round. The various parties partook themselves to their teams, and made back their way to Gull River, at which place in due time they arrived, and afterwards repaired to the Clayton Hall, to wind up the most agreeable day of pleasure with a dance, ending with the small hours. C. J.

Time Notice.

ADDIN, MINN., June 28th, 1881.

I give my son, John Henry Whipple, the balance of his time.

MRS. NELLIE WHIPPLE.

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le. 3.24 p.m.	Little Falls,	le. 11.22 p.m.
le. 12.55 a.m.	"	le. 11.07 p.m.
ar. 3.35 p.m.	Sauk Rapids,	le. 10.30 a.m.
ar. 4.35 a.m.	"	le. 10.00 p.m.
ar. 10.40 p.m.	St. Paul,	le. 7.00 a.m.
ar. 7.50 a.m.	"	le. 7.00 p.m.

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le. 7.54 a.m.	Aitken,	le. 11.10 p.m.
le. 11.15 a.m.	N. P. Junction,	le. 8.35 p.m.
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le. 1.30 a.m.	"	ar. 11.05 a.m.
le. 1.00 p.m.	Motley,	le. 12.05 p.m.
le. 2.30 a.m.	"	le. 12.06 a.m.
le. 2.54 p.m.	WADENA,	le. 11.02 a.m.
le. 3.45 a.m.	"	le. 10.55 p.m.
le. 4.55 p.m.	Detroit,	le. 9.05 a.m.
le. 5.50 a.m.	"	le. 8.50 p.m.
le. 6.55 p.m.	Glyndon,	lv. 7.30 a.m.
le. 7.30 a.m.	"	le. 6.55 p.m.
le. 7.15 p.m.	Moorhead,	le. 7.04 a.m.
le. 9.00 am.	"	le. 6.30 p.m.
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le. 11.30 a.m.	Valley City	ar. 3.00 p.m.
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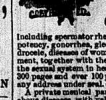

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