Historical Society

The Brainerd Tribune.

VOL. XI.—NO. 11. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, APRIL 22. 1882. WHOLE NO 531.

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Fifth Street, opposite Leland House.

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by investing in property which is certain to appreciate in value at a most astonishing rate. Many of these promising town sites and embryonic cities are located on the open, sparsely populated prairie, some of them far in advance of railway communications, and many of them exist as yet on paper. In exceptional instances the prospects which their enterprising proprietors claim for them will be in a measure realized, but in the majority of cases their growth and prosperity will be confined to a temporary "boom" which the incoming of the railway will occasion, and which its extension will as certainly and as speedily terminate. Among these all there may be those which by reason of excellent natural advantages will eventually develope into prominence and become business centers of importance and substantial growth. One of this class, beyond a question of doubt, is

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located twenty-two miles northeast of Crookston, at the confluence of the Red Lake river and the Clear Water, on a high level plateau between the two streams. This is one of the most advantageous in the valley, and its natural advantages are such that it can scarcely fail to become one of the most important manufacturing towns in the northwest. Within the boundaries of the present site, about equally distant from the business center, are no less than nine water-powers of from twelve to thirty-six feet fall, flowing from Rice Lake which constitutes a reservoir of never failing supply. Each of these waterpowers can be developed and utilized at insignificant expense and each affords the most ample power for the most extensive flouring mills, saw mills or manufactories. Not only is the town possessed of these inexhaustibly valuable advantages, but it has also in its surroundings all the supplementary resources necessary to insure their development. The country directly tributary to the place is a combination of prairie and timber land, embracing a heavy growth of hard wood timber and sections of the most productive wheat land in the valley, all of which is

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with well to do settlers. For the purpose of milling the country supplies an unlimited quantity of No. 1 hard wheat. For manufacturing lumber, the Red Lake river, one of the best driving streams in the State, opens direct communication with a region of the best pine timberlands in the country. The stumpage of the pine at the head waters of the Red Lake river is estimated at over 2,000,000 feet and the supply may be said to be practically inexhaustible.

For the manufacture of paper the advantages are unsurpassed. Straw and poplar wood in great abundance can be obtained in the immediate vicinity of the place and the cost of transportation from eastern points at the rate of $68 per car from Minneapolis to Grand Forks, can thus be added to the large profits of this industry. Timber in endless supply such as maple, birch and basswood can be secured close at hand for use in the manufacture of furniture, and thus on for all the various purposes for which the water power can be utilized nothing seems to be wanting to make the

VARIOUS BRANCHES OF MANUFACTURING

practicable. In view of the great natural advantages of Red Lake Falls and in view of the additional fact this is the only water power between Fergus Falls and the Dominion line, and that none can be found between this point and the Rocky mountains northwest, or the Black Hills southwest, it is evident that so valuable a succession of water-powers each of which can be utilized without the necessity of constructing dams, and free from the expense of water rents, insurance and heavy city taxes —will not long be permitted to remain idle. at present the town has no railway communications, but this is but a temporary disadvantage. The Duluth & Winnipeg road, now in course of construction, will make Red Lake Falls an objective point, and will probably be completed some time next fall. This will give of Red Lake Falls an advantage in freight over Minneapolis, inasmuch as it will make a difference in mileage of not less than sixty miles on wheat and fifty-five miles on flour in favor of the former. All these advantages are readily comprehended by those familiar with the facts, and

SHREWD BUSINESS MEN

are already investing largely in the various desirable portions of the town. A ten thousand dollar business block will be built this spring, good bridges are being constructed, various public improvements in the town site nothing longwanted, and preparations in general are being made to push forward the development of the place as rapidly as possible. While much is claimed for other town sites in this section of the valley, it is probable that not one can be found possessed of natural advantages better calculated to insure a rapid and continuous growth than Red Lake Falls. Many of the neighbors have little aside from the agricultural wealth of the country to rely upon, and upon this alone it is folly to base speculations of future importance. Red Lake Falls, however, is not so unfortunate. With its nine splendid and never ceasing water-powers, distributed on two rivers, and all within three fourths of a mile. It has advantages unequalled by any city developed within a radius of three hundred miles, and offers opportunities for improvement which would seem to promise the certainty of large returns.

Another Man Drugged.

Wednesday evening at half past nine a man staggered into McFadden & Johnson's drug store, stating that he wanted a big emetic and a doctor as quick as possible. "Mac" gave him the necessary specific and called Dr. Parsons, who found the man in terrible distress, with an alarmingly high pulse and in a critical condition. After taking a couple of strong emetics and some stimulants the man was able to state that he went into a saloon, called for a drink, and was given something which made him feel as though he had swallowed melted lead. He said he had previously exhibited quite a sum of money in the saloon, and saw at once that he had been "doped," but upon inquiry refused to disclose the name of the parties or the saloon at which he was thus used.

He was not at all intoxicated during the evening. He was put to bed at the Leland house and everything possible done for his comfort.

Later a TRIBUNE representative called at the Leland house, and was courteously received by the proprietor. Mr. Stratton, who kindly conducted him to the room the unfortunate man had been assigned to, with the purpose of learning, if possible, any further particulars of the affair. The man, who was discovered to be Luther Sparks of Aitken, was seemingly in great pain, and was surrounded by quite a crowd. As the reporter was elbowing his way to the bedside of the sick man Sheriff Mertz arrived, and upon being questioned Sparks said that he had been drugged at the Lost Turn saloon, owned and run by Jack O'Neill, and that the men who committed the crime were the barkeepers of the place, Frank McCauley and Dan Butler. The chief, accompanied by Mr. Stratton, the reporter and another man, repaired at once to O'Neill's place and arrested McCauley, and Butler was subsequently secured down town. Both men appeared to be much surprised at the state of affairs, positively denied that they had been parties to any such crime, and were apparently as cool and self-possessed as they would be in setting out a lemonade to a patronizer of their bar. They were locked up in a room at the Leland house, as the jail was filled with prompt investigation will be made by the authorities.

Demise of an Old Citizen.

Wednesday morning at 4 o'clock J. C. Comant, an old resident of Brainerd, died at his residence of rheumatic fever after a somewhat protracted illness.

Mr. Comant was born in New York state in 1837, being 55 years old at the time of his death. He came to Brainerd about twelve years ago and remained about a year, when he went to Wadena and run a hotel for a short time, when he returned to Brainerd, remaining here up to the time of his demi-e. In the same year he was elected a member of the republican county county central committee and the next spring was elected justice of the peace and has held that office until a year ago. He enlisted at the commencement of the war and served until the close. He was an active worker in the interests of the republican party and its members. He leaves a wife and one adopted child who very deeply mourn his loss. Many friends sincerely tender their sympathy to the afflicted family in their hour of trouble and sorrow.

Information for Settlers.

Timber land embraced in a homestead, or other entry not consummated, may be cleared in order to cultivate the land and improve the premises but for no other purpose.

If, after clearing the land for cultivation, there remains more timber than is required for improvement, there is no objection to the settler disposing of the same. But the question whether the land is being cleared of its timber for legitimate purposes is a question of fact which is liable to be raised at any time. If the timber is cut and removed for any other purpose it will subject the entry to cancellation, and the person who cut it will be liable to civil suit for recovery of the value of said timber, and also to criminal prosecution under section 2,461 of the revised statutes.

Uncle Dudley.

The TRIBUNE is pleased to acknowledge the receipt of a neat 12mo volume from the ready pen of M. C. Russell of Duluth, the founder of this paper. The title, "Uncle Dudley's Odd Hours," is the suggestive title of this work, consisting of odds and ends of Mr. Russell's writings compiled and published by Miss Susie Russell, late editress of the Duluth Weekly, a spicy little sheet which came to our table for some time last fall. This new book is meeting with great demand, and deservedly too. It will be kept for sale by W. W. Hardley at the postoffice news stand, or can be procured of Miss Susie M. Russell, Duluth, Minn., at the low figure of $1.25.

ADA'S ADVANTAGES.

A Smart Booming Town—County Seat of Norman County. Minnesota.

Stopping off at the town of Ada one bright morning last week, we were delightfully surprised at the rapid growth and active appearance of the thriving little "burgh." Situated on the eastern main line of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad, thirty miles north from Fergus Falls, Marshall, on the north bank of the Wild Rice River, or rather about a mile north of the river—just far enough away to prevent the possibility of inundation. The railroad was built through here in 1878 and shortly people began to see that here was a splendid chance for a good town. The town is but four years old and they claim, and undoubtedly have, a population of six hundred.

The village has one six large general stores, three drug stores, two hardware stores, four hotels, six saloons, one bank, three blacksmith shops, three grain stores, two lumber yards, one newspaper, two livery stables, one photograph gallery, two shoemaker shops, six farm machinery firms, one milliner store, two doctors, one lawyers, two real estate dealers, a steam grain, a brick yard, two elevators, &c. &c. There is not one of the lines of mercantile or manufacturing business above indicated but what could be profitably duplicated, owing to the rapid growth of the town.

The town has a village incorporation, good side walks, a splendid artesian well and many other advantages which the prospector can readily see on a cursory inspection. The township is peculiarly fortunate in the matter of farming land except that already sold. The land throughout this vicinity is that of the famous Red River Valley, of which it forms an important part, and is very rich and productive. It is said that there is no better land in Minnesota than this section of the Red River Valley. The country is fast filling up and many are taking advantage of the splendid opportunity of securing for themselves a large tract of land on a home and farm, and nearly every quarter section now under improvement has an actual settler upon it. The opportunities for shipping are found to be unsurpassed. The Manitoba railroad company run a large number of freight as well as passenger trains daily and direct and frequent communication is thus established to all points both north and south and east and west. By connection with the Northern Pacific at Glyndon, direct communication is had to all points west on the road, and, of course, eventually to the Pacific coast. Connection is also made with the Canadian Pacific at Emerson. The town is about six miles from the Wild Rice and Marsh rivers and by Long lake, which lies immediately north of the village which, in fact, is laid out to the very shore. There are five belts of timber on the banks of both the rivers mentioned, and fifteen miles easterly we strike the vast pine timber lands extending east through the northern section of the state. Ada's natural advantages are many, and with so good a railroad running directly through the village, two large grain elevators, one of which has a 100,000 bushels capacity, no better locality can be found for the eastern market. Encouragement is given by the railroad company and by all the men already here, for settlers to locate. Good lumber for building purposes can be obtained here. There is a good sized brick yard now in operation, owned by W. H. Matthews and C. B. Cragin, so that the materials for the construction of buildings are easily available and at very moderate prices. Mr. Matthews is also cashier of the Bank of Ada, and is one of their most enterprising and public spirited citizens, and in this connection we would state that this gentleman offers great inducements to some good, practical brickmaker to come here and buy the whole or a portion of his brick manufactory, or to run it for him on liberal terms. The Bank of Ada is a subsidiary to leading bank in St. Paul, Chicago, New York, and all foreign points. The privilege of banking is not excelled by any bank in the Northwest, and by very few in them is it equalled. The railroad lands and village lots are under the charge of Mr. W. W. Campbell, a careful and fair business man who gives settlers and prospecting parties every possible and reasonable advantage. The town site is under the efficient management of L. L. Ransted, Esq., (whose firm L. L. Ransted & Co.) also keeps a large assortment of general merchandise, are exceedingly popular and have large share of the trade. The leading hotel of the place is the "Ada house," a neat, trim place kept by Mr. Geo. Ashelman, who has recently assumed proprietorship thereof, however, an experienced hotel man and gives strict attention to the wants of his guests. He will make an addition of forty feet to his house this season, including a commodious sample room for the accommodation of commercial men. On the opposite corner from the Ada house is a large and commodious restaurant, cafe and billiard parlor, kept by Messrs. Thompson Bros., and it is a clean and orderly place; that is a place where a man can play a quiet game and get a glass of beer, as nothing but the best article is sold here. There is a good school house already built and a new high school is to be built this season, at a cost of $8,000. A new Methodist-Episcopal church is also to be built this season. The lots are already purchased, the money raised and the materials are now on the road. Work will be commenced at once. A court house has also been erected. The unexampled growth and prosperity of this town is a matter of marvel to the people further east and to strangers visiting the town. The place has sprung up as if by magic in the midst of teeming prairies. Ada is and will undoubtedly continue to be the principal town between Fergus and Crookston, and bids fair to become a large and important city and distributing point for the vast wheat growing country of this section. Eastern men will find it to their advantage to thoroughly examine this rich locality before purchasing elsewhere. Plenty of splendid farming lands can be obtained on reasonable terms. Any of the gentlemen above named will cheerfully answer any questions relative to the locality, etc.

STRIKERS' STRIKE.

Helpers and a Portion of the Blacksmiths Employed in the Northern Pacific Blacksmith Shop Quit Work Wednesday—Both Sides.

On last Monday the helpers in the Northern Pacific blacksmith shops informed superintendent of machinery Farrar that they desired an increase of wages from $1.65 to $1.75 per day, and, as is claimed by them, upon receiving assurance that he would do all he could for them, resumed work. Yesterday afternoon they again presented their claims and were informed by Mr. Farrar that he could not then promise them an increase, but told them that the best thing they could do would be to go to work. The helpers then put on their coats and quit work. Several of the blacksmiths also left, saying they would not work with inexperienced helpers.

A representative of the TRIBUNE was informed by Mr. Farrar that he never made any statements to the men to the effect that their demands would be acceded to, as their pay was as large proportionately as other employes of the shops. He says that the strikers' places have nearly all been filled by new men, and will be quite so to-day, as there are plenty of men who are glad to work at that price, and that no trouble or delay will be experienced by the strike.

The following statement was handed in for publication in the TRIBUNE by Mr. F. Tippin last evening:

To the Editor of the TRIBUNE:

I desire through your paper to make the following denial of a portion of an article that was published last evening in the News, which states that Mr. Farrar said that the helpers were receiving the same wages here as in St. Paul. The honest and most inexperienced helper in St. Paul receives $1.60 per day, while a good, first-class helper receives $1.80. If I are paid there according to their ability, but if, as every one is paid the same, $1.65 per day. It also states in the same article, that Mr. Farrar said that he had not promised them anything or given them any reason to expect an increase of wages. Now, Mr. Farrar told me last Monday that he would consider the matter and give a satisfactory answer in a day or two, and on that assurance the helpers went to work again. I am a blacksmith and do not wish to work with an inexperienced helper, as I received a bad cut in the forehead from one of them shortly after going to work in the Brainerd shops. Hoping that you will publish these facts in the case, I sign myself

FRANK TIPPIN, Blacksmith.

With the high prices of rent, flour, meats and all the necessaries of life, no one can blame them for their efforts to secure better pay for their labor, which is indeed too small, for any man to support a family on especially. An unmarried man can manage to live and clothe himself, but a married man will have to economize uncommonly well to make both ends meet on $1.65 per day.

The Concert.

Owing to the rainy condition of the weather Monday afternoon and evening the attendance at Ye Old Folks' concert was not as large as it would have been had it been pleasant, but, notwithstanding the above fact, there was a good sized audience, nearly all the reserved seats being taken.

The performance, taken as a whole, was excellent, every one having their parts well rehearsed. The tableaux were very striking, brilliant and appropriate, and the solos were all well executed, particularly the one sung by Miss Riggs, The World is Moving On, which was rendered in a remarkably clear and rich soprano voice. The Chorus of the Corn, sung by Miss Allie Williams, was excellent, and The Old Folks at Home, by Miss Lena Randolph, was very effectually executed, as was Grandmother's Advice, by Miss Florence Miller.

The Larboard Watch, a duet, sung by Mrs. G. O. Williams and her daughter, Miss Alice, who essayed the respective parts of alto and soprano, was superbly rendered. The voices of the ladies blend very harmoniously, and they sang with perfect self-possession, both possessing an operatic air to quite an extent, particularly the former, whose voice is very sweet, rich and capable of bearing considerable strain.

The choruses were all well rendered and Betsey Bobbit created a continual wave of merriment while it lasted. Indeed, too much cannot be said in praise of the efforts of those who participated, as they all did well, and it is to be hoped that they will soon present another programme which should, and no doubt will be better attended than their last one.

Women's Hats.

Job Shuttle has abandoned going to the theatre altogether. When he wants an evening's enjoyment he hangs his wife's new "Rembrandt" bonnet full on the gas-bracket, sits behind it, and looks at it intensely. He gets just as much as he would by going to the theatre, and saves the price of a ticket.

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For the manufacture of paper the advantages are unsurpassed. Straw and poplar wood in great abundance can be obtained in the immediate vicinity of the place and the cost of transportation from eastern points at the rate of $68 per car from Minneapolis to Grand Forks, can thus be added to the large profits of this industry. Timber in endless supply such as maple, birch and basswood can be secured close at hand for use in the manufacture of furniture, and thus on for all the various purposes for which the water power can be utilized nothing seems to be wanting to make the

VARIOUS BRANCHES OF MANUFACTURING

practicable. In view of the great natural advantages of Red Lake Falls and in view of the additional fact this is the only water power between Fergus Falls and the Dominion line, and that none can be found between this point and the Rocky mountains northwest, or the Black Hills southwest, it is evident that so valuable a succession of water-powers each of which can be utilized without the necessity of constructing dams, and free from the expense of water rents, insurance and heavy city taxes—will not long be permitted to remain idle. at present the town has no railway communications, but this is but a temporary disadvantage. The Duluth & Winnipeg road, now in course of construction, will make Red Lake Falls an objective point, and will probably be completed some time next fall. This will give at Red Lake Falls an advantage in freight over Minneapolis, inasmuch as it will make a difference in mileage of not less than sixty miles on wheat and fifty-five miles on flour in favor of the former. All these advantages are readily comprehended by those familiar with the facts, and

MONEY SHREWD MEN

are already investing largely in the various desirable portions of the town. A ten thousand dollar business block will be built this spring, good badges are being constructed, various public improvements in the town are contemplated, and preparations in general are being made to push forward the development of the place as rapidly as possible. While much is claimed for other town sites in this section of the valley, it is probable that not one can be found possessed of natural advantages better calculated to insure a rapid and continuous growth than Red Lake Falls. Many of the neighbors have little aside from the agricultural wealth of the country to rely upon, and upon this alone it is folly to base speculations of future importance. Red Lake Falls, however, is not so unfortunate. With its nine splendid and never ceasing water-powers, distributed on two rivers, and all within three fourths of a mile, it has advantages unequalled by any city developed within a radius of three hundred miles, and offers opportunities for improvement which would seem to promise the certainty of large returns.

Another Man Drugged.

Wednesday evening at half past nine a man staggered into McFadden & Johnson's drug store, stating that he wanted a big emetic and a doctor as quick as possible. "Mac" gave him the necessary emetic and called Dr. Parsons, who found the man in terrible distress, with an alarmingly lifeless pulse and in a critical condition. After taking a couple of strong emetics and some stimulants the man was able to state that he went into a saloon, called for a drink, and was given something which made him feel as though he had swallowed melted lead. He said he had previously exhibited quite a sum of money in the saloon, and saw at once that he had been "doped," but upon inquiry refused to disclose the name of the parties or the saloon at which he was thus used.

He was not at all intoxicated during the evening. He was put to bed at the Leland house and everything possible done for his comfort.

Later a TRIBUNE representative called at the Leland house, and was courteously received by the proprietor, Mr. Stratton, who kindly conducted him to the room the unfortunate man had been assigned to, with the purpose of learning, if possible, any further particulars of the affair. The man, who was discovered to be Luther Sparks of Aitken, was seemingly in great pain, and was surrounded by quite a crowd. As the reporter was elbowing his way to the bedside of the sick man Sheriff Morris arrived, and upon being questioned Sparks said that he had been drugged at the Last Turn saloon, owned and run by Jack O'Neill, and that the men who committed the crime were the barkeepers of the place, Frank McCauley and Dan Butler. The chief, accompanied by Mr. Stratton, the reporter and another man, repaired at once to O'Neill's place and arrested McCauley, and Butler was subsequently secured down town. Both men appeared to be much surprised at the state of affairs, positively denied that they had been parties to any such crime, and were apparently as cool and self-possessed as they would be in setting out a lemonade to a patronizer of their bar. They were locked up in a room at the Leland house, as the jail was filled and prompt investigation will be made by the authorities.

Demise of an Old Citizen.

Wednesday morning at 4 o'clock J. C. Conant, an old resident of Brainerd, died at his residence of rheumatic fever after a somewhat protracted illness.

Mr. Conant was born in New York state in 1827, being 55 years old at the time of his death. He came to Brainerd about twelve years ago and remained about a year, when he went to Wadena and run a hotel for a short time, when he returned to Brainerd, remaining here up to the time of his demise. In the same year he was elected a member of the republican county county central committee and the next spring was elected justice of the peace and has held that office until a year ago. He enlisted at the commencement of the war and served until the close. He was an active worker in the interests of the republican party and its nominees. He leaves a wife and one adopted child who very deeply mourn his loss. Many friends sincerely tender their sympathy to the afflicted family in their hour of trouble and sorrow.

Information for Settlers.

Timber land embraced in a homestead, or other entry not consummated, may be cleared in order to cultivate the land and improve the premises but for no other purpose.

If, after clearing the land for cultivation, there remains more timber than is required for improvement, there is no objection to the settler disposing of the same. But the question whether the land is being cleared of its timber for legitimate purposes is a question of fact which is liable to be raised at any time. If the timber is cut and removed for any other purpose it will subject the entry to cancellation, and the person who cut it will be liable to civil suit for recovery of the value of said timber, and also to criminal prosecution under section 2,461 of the revised statutes.

Uncle Dudley.

The TRIBUNE is pleased to acknowledge the receipt of a neat little volume from the ready pen of M. C. Russell of Duluth, the founder of this paper. The title, "Uncle Dudley's Odd Hours," is the suggestive title of this work, consisting of odds and ends of Mr. Russell's writings compiled and published by Miss Susie Russell, late editress of the Duluth Weekly, a spicy little sheet which came to our table for some time last fall. This new book is meeting with great demand, and deservedly too. It will be kept for sale by W. W. Hartley at the post office, Brainerd, or can be procured of Miss Susie M. Russell, Duluth, Minn., at the low figure of $1.00.

ADA'S ADVANTAGES.

A Smart, Booming Town—County Seat of Norman County, Minnesota.

Stopping off at the town of Ada one bright morning last week, we were delightfully surprised at the rapid growth and active enterprise of the thriving little "burgh." Situated on the eastern main line of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba railroad, thirty miles north from Fargo and Moorhead, on the north bank of the Wild Rice River, or rather about a mile north of the river—just far enough away to prevent the possibility of inundation. The rail road was built through here in 1873 and shortly people began to see that here was a splendid chance for a good town. The town is but four years old and they did, and undoubtedly have, a population of six hundred.

The village has six large general stores, three drug stores, two hardware stores, four hotels, six saloons, one bank, three blacksmith shops, three carriage shops, two lumber yards, one newspaper, two livery stables, one photographic gallery, two shoemaker shops, six farm machinery firms, one furniture store, two doctors, four lawyers, two real estate dealers, two owners, a brick yard, two elevators, &c. &c. There is not one of the lines of mercantile or manufacturing business above indicated but what could be profitably duplicated, owing to the rapid growth of the town.

The town has a village incorporation, good side walks, a splendid artesian well and many other advantages which the prospector can readily see in advance by inspection. The township is noted principally by the railroad company, who also own such alternate section of farming land except that already sold. The land throughout this vicinity is that of the famous Red River Valley, of which it forms an important part, and is very rich and productive. It is said that there is no better land in Minnesota than this section of the Red River Valley. The country is fast filling up and many are taking advantage of the splendid opportunity of securing for themselves a large tract of land for a home and farm, and nearly every quarter section now under improvement has an final settlement upon it. The opportunities for shipping the products to market are excellent. The Manitoba railroad company run a large number of freight as well as passenger trains daily and direct and frequent communication is thus established to all points north and south, east and west. By connection with the Northern Pacific at Fergus Falls, direct communication is had to all points west on the road, and, of course, eventually to the Pacific slope. Connection is also made with the Canadian Pacific at Emerson, and is reasonable and fairly served by the Wild Rice and Marsh rivers and by Long lake, which lies immediately north of the village which, in fact, is laid out to the very shore. There are large belts of timber on the banks of both the rivers mentioned, and fifteen miles easterly we strike the vast pine timber lands extending east through the northeastern part of the state. Ada's natural advantages are many, and with so good a railroad running directly through the village, two large grain elevators, one of which has a 100,000 bushels capacity, no better locality can be found for the eastern market. Encouragement is given by the railroad company and by all those already here, for settlers to come. Good lumber for building purposes can be obtained here. There is a good sized brick yard now in operation, owned by W. H. Matthews and C. B. Cracin, so that the materials for the construction of buildings are easily available and at very moderate prices. Mr Matthews is also cashier of the Bank of Ada, and is one of their most enterprising and public spirited citizens, and in this connection we would state that this gentleman offers great inducements to some good, practical brickmaker to come here and buy the whole or a part interest in his brick manufactory, or to run it for him on liberal terms. The Bank of Ada has exchanges on leading banks in St. Paul, Chicago, New York, and all other leading points. The privilege of banking is not excelled by any bank in the Northwest, and by very few there is it equaled. The railroad lands and village lots are under the charge of Mr. W. W. Campbell, a careful and fair business man who gives settlers and prospecting parties every possible and reasonable advantage. The postoffice is under the efficient management of L. L. Randall, Esq., whose firm L. L. Randall & Co., also keeps a large assortment of general merchandise, are exceedingly popular and have a large share of the trade. The leading hotel of the place is the "Ada house," a neat, trim place kept by Mr. Geo. Ashelman, who has recently assumed proprietorship thereto, however, an experienced hotel man and gives strict attention to the wants of his guests. He will make an addition of forty feet to his house this season, including a commodious sample room for the accommodation of commercial men. On the opposite corner from the Ada house is a large and commodious restaurant, cafe and billiard parlor, kept by Messrs. Thompson Bros., and it is a clean and orderly place; that is a place where a man can play a quiet game and get a glass of beer, or nothing but the best article is sold here. There is a good school house already built and a new high school is to be built this season, at a cost of $8,000. A new Methodist-Episcopal church is also to be built this season. The lots are already purchased, the money raised and the materials are now on the road. Work will be commenced at once. A court house has also been created. The unexampled growth and prosperity of this town is a matter of marvel to old people farther east and to strangers visiting the town. The place has spring up as if by magic in the midst of standing prairie. Ada is and will undoubtedly continue to be the principal town in Norman county. The surrounding country is a beautiful one, and the farmers are making good headway in the cultivation of the soil. Ada is a town where the business man and the farmer can find a good market for their produce and trading place for their business. Farming country of this section. Eastern men will find it to their advantage to thoroughly examine this rich locality before purchasing elsewhere. Plenty of splendid farming lands can be obtained on reasonable terms. Any of the gentlemen above named will cheerfully answer any questions relative to the locality, etc.

STRIKERS' STRIKE.

Helpers and a Portion of the Blacksmiths Employed in the Northern Pacific Blacksmith Shop Quit Work Wednesday—Both Sides.

On last Monday the helpers in the Northern Pacific blacksmith shops informed superintendent of machinery Farrar that they desired an increase of wages from $1.65 to $1.75 per day, and, as is claimed by them, upon receiving assurance that he would do all he could for them, resumed work. Yesterday afternoon they again presented their claims and were informed by Mr. Farrar that he could not then promise them an increase, but told them that the best thing they could do would be to go to work. The helpers then put on their coats and quit work. Several of the blacksmiths also left, saying they would not work with inexperienced helpers.

A representative of the TRIBUNE was informed by Mr. Farrar that he never made any statements to the men to the effect that their demands would be acceded to, as their pay was as large proportionately as other employees of the shops. He says that the strikers' places have nearly all been filled by new men, and will be quite so today, as there are plenty of men who are glad to work at that price, and that no trouble or delay will be experienced by the strike.

The following statement was handed in for publication in the TRIBUNE by Mr. F. Tippin last evening:

To the Editor of the TRIBUNE:

I desire through your paper to make the following denial of a portion of an article that was published last evening in the News, which states that Mr. Farrar said that the helpers were receiving the same wages here as in St. Paul. The poorest and most inexperienced helper in St. Paul receives $1.60 per day, while a good, first-class helper receives $1.80. They are paid there according to their ability, but in every one is paid the same, $1.65 per day. It also states in the same article, that Mr. Farrar said that he had not promised them anything or given them any reason to expect an increase of wages. Now, Mr. Farrar met us on Monday, stated that he would consider the matter and give a satisfactory answer in a day or two, and on that assurance the helpers went to work again. I am a blacksmith and do not wish to work with an inexperienced helper, as I received a bad cut in the forehead from one of them shortly after going to work in the Brainerd shops. Hoping that you will publish these facts in the case, I sign myself

FRANK TIPPIN, Blacksmith.

With the high prices of rent, flour, meats and all the necessaries of life, no one can blame them for their efforts to secure better pay for their labor, which is indeed too small, for any man to support a family on especially. An unmarried man can manage to live and clothe himself, but a married man will have to economize uncommonly well to make both ends meet on $1.65 per day.

The Concert.

Owing to the rainy condition of the weather Monday afternoon and evening the attendance at Ye Old Folks' concert was not as large as it would have been had it been pleasant, but, notwithstanding the above fact, there was a good sized audience, nearly all the reserved seats being taken.

The performance, taken as a whole, was excellent, every one having their parts well rehearsed. The tableaux were very striking, brilliant and appropriate, and the solos were all well executed, particularly the one sung by Miss Riggs, The World is Moving On, which was rendered in a remarkably clear and rich soprano voice; The Cows in the Corn, sung by Miss Allie Williams, was excellent, and The Old Folks at Home, by Miss Lena Randolph, was very effectually executed, as was Grandmother's Advice, by Miss Florence Miller.

The Larboard Watch, a duet, sung by Mrs. G. O. Williams and her daughter, Miss Alice, who essayed the respective parts of alto and soprano, was superbly rendered. The voices of the ladies blend very harmoniously, and they sing with perfect self-possession, both possessing an operatic air to quite an extent, particularly the former, whose voice is very sweet, rich and capable of bearing considerable strain.

The choruses were all well rendered and Betsey Bobbitt created a continual wave of merriment while it lasted. Added, too much cannot be said in praise of the efforts of those who participated, as they all did well, and it is to be hoped that they will soon present another programme which should, and no doubt will be better attended than their last one.

Women's Rule.

Job Shuttle has abandoned going to the Bismarck caucuses. When he voted an evening's caucus, he knew he would will a new "Bonanza" home. He saw the gun branded, she bobbed it, and bobbed it finally. He said that he would by power to the Gods, he would by power to the Gods, he would by power to the Gods, he would by power to the Gods.

BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

A. E. CHASE, Editor & Publisher.

BRAINERD, - MINNESOTA.

THREE thousand immigrants, including one thousand Italians, arrived in New York in one day of last week.

THERE is not much prospect of the division or admission of Dakota, at the present session of congress.

JOHN F. Slater, of Norwich, Conn., proposes to give $1,000,000 for the education of teachers for the freedmen.

HARVARD University will not hold out any encouragement that it will undertake the education of women in its medical school.

THE bill to settle disputed Presidential elections will probably pass the House this week. This is the most important measure of the session.

THE outlook for any substantial tariff legislation during the present session of congress is not so good as at the beginning. Even the abrogation of the smallest but most vexatious taxes is now a matter of doubt.

A GOOD deal of corn will be planted this year in the northwest. Corn is getting to be about as sure a crop as wheat. The large immigration this year will make the home market more profitable than ever before, not only for corn and oats, but for everything else, including cattle, sheep, horses and hogs.

GENERAL CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS ANDREWS, lately appointed consul-general to Rio Janeiro, at a salary of six thousand dollars per annum, is considered the highest politician in Minnesota—and yet he has never been before considered a politician—that isn't a political worker. His eight years as minister to Sweden, fits him some experience in diplomatic life abroad.

ACCOUNTS from Oregon and Washington Territory indicate an immense yield of wheat and other grain. The outlook in Willamette Valley is much better than for several years, and east of the mountains the yield will be enormously increased. In one small locality over 25,000 acres of wheat are planted, where less than 1,000 were cultivated last year. The increased acreage over 1881 will be fully one-third, and the yield of wheat will be fully 20,000,000 bushels. Oregon alone last year raised 12,640,000 bushels, and its crop will be at least 16,000,000 bushels this year. The acreage of oats and barley is also increased proportionately.

THE Prince of Wales presided at a Special Grand Lodge of Freemasons to express indignation at the attempt on her Majesty's life. In proposing a resolution expressing gratitude for the Queen's escape, his Royal Highness said he was convinced that there was no body more loyal, more devoted to the Queen and the throne than were the English Freemasons. The Prince also announced that her Majesty had consented to receive a deputation of the grand lodge on her return from the continent. In seconding the resolution the Earl of Carnarvon expressed his belief that the spirit of this country was utterly opposed to the lawless, the disaffected, the seditious, and the turbulent, who would disturb the "granite foundations of society." The resolution was enthusiastically adopted.

THE United States Supreme Court has decided that a proved case of delirium tremens in a man whose life was insured does not invalidate his policy on the ground of untruthfulness in representing himself as a man of temperate habits. The insurance company brought evidence in the lower court to show that the deceased had delirium tremens before he made application for insurance. The trial-court charged the jury that the occasional use of intoxicating liquors does not make a man of intemperate habits, nor would any occasional excess make out such a case; that an attack of mania a potu may sometimes follow a single excessive indulgence, and that if the habits of the insured in the usual ordinary routine of every-day life were temperate an attack of delirium tremens following an excess would not falsify his representations of being a temperate man. The company took exceptions to these instructions and carried the case to the supreme court, with the result above stated.

STRIKES in England are now of comparatively rare occurrence, owing to the marked success of arbitration, wherever it has been exercised. Nearly all the great trades and industries in that country are represented by boards of arbitration which are made up of men interested in their well-being, who thoroughly understand the rights and duties of all concerned. These bodies are not partisan-sided organizations. The capitalist is represented as well as the workingman. In the event of disputes books are examined, arguments are made on one side and on the other, and the decision of the umpire, who is never concerned in the business, is nearly always accepted as final. Every possible phase of the situation is taken into consideration by these tribunals—the profits of business, its possible future and every other detail affecting the relations and interests of employer and employe. Millions of dollars have been saved, and a vast amount of suffering averted. And this is not all. Arbitration has been the parent of cooperative labor, the unity of capital and labor, each receiving a proper share of profits.

Mormon Missionaries in Minnesota.

Three Mormon missionaries passed through Sioux City Thursday evening on their way to Minnesota. They are part of a party of thirty-three missionaries sent out by the conference recently held in Ogden. Of the thirty-three men two are going to Europe to labor in Great Britain, Denmark, and Switzerland. The remainder go to the south and west of the United States. Twenty-three of the thirty-three are the same gentlemen and 200 who are soon to start on a similar mission.

It is generally believed that Dunnell Dakota will soon be added to the list of States, and there is no reason why Congress should not do so.

Sadat's ex-Minister of Finance, Cyriac Pasha, has been condemned to two years' imprisonment.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

RAILROAD NEWS.

Railroad earnings: St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba, first week in April, $135,900; increase, $48,600; St. Paul & Sioux City, first week in April, $374, 000, against $02,004 in April, 1881; Chicago & Northwestern, five week in April, $328,300; increase, $40,670.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

F. W. Moffott, paying teller in the cash room of the treasury department, has been dismissed.

John M. Hubbard of Chicago has declined the appointment as United States treasury agent at Seal Island, Alaska.

J. M. Merritt was appointed mail route agent from Fargo to Mayville, and Frank M. Wilt from Fargo to Grafton.

Congressman Crowley of New York, who is quite intimate at the White House, is authority for the statement that Minister Lowell is soon to be recalled.

A telegram has been received by the secretary of the navy announcing the arrival of the Alaska at Panama from Callao with the family and remains of the late Gen. Hurlbut on board.

The house committee on pensions, bounty and back pay has agreed to report favorably the bill to grant $40 a month pension to soldiers and sailors of the late war who lost an arm or leg in the service.

The house committee on pensions, bounty, and back pay has agreed to report favorably the bill to grant $40 a month pension to soldiers and sailors of the late war who lost an arm or leg in the service.

Gen. Pope is indulging in a little boom of his own. With characteristic modesty he assumes the credit of having saved much blood and treasure by a liberal allowance of beef to the Indians of Fort Reno in spite of Commissioner Price's orders.

A synopsis of the April report of the department of agriculture upon area and condition of winter grain shows an increase of nearly half a million acres of 2 per cent over the estimated acreage of the previous crop, 24,346,000 acres. The increase was mostly at the south.

President Arthur has acknowledged the receipt of the resignation of Miss Phebe Cousins to be appointed one of the commissioners to straighten out the Utah tangle, and promised to give it due consideration. The ambitious lady has the endorsement of several prominent public men.

Guiteau is cut in another card. "Had they (his relatives) been fair," he says, "twenty-five years ago, it would have been a godsend to me." He charges Scoville with a desire to get control of his (Guiteau's) body, and says he has already paid Scoville $275, which is more than his alleged services are worth."

The latest rumor about Blaine is that he will, if it appears that the Republicans have a fighting chance of carrying Maine, accept the republican nomination for governor. His friends in the state are already making preparations for his canvass in the convention. He will undoubtedly receive the nomination, if it is made to appear that he desires it and can win.

The story that Walker Blaine has been recalled from Chili, and that when he returns he will tender his resignation as third assistant secretary of state is not credited. Neither Blaine nor Trescott has had message of recall. There is a probability, however, that Charles Paxson, formerly second assistant secretary of state, now charged' affairs to Denmark, will be tendered Mr. Blaine's place, which will be equivalent to his recall.

The report that the president was dissatisfied with the conduct of the state department by Frelinghuysen is authoritively denied. Arthur is not disturbed by the criticism in regard to the Irish-American suspects. He believes the country will recognize the astuteness which astonished and more than excitement and bluster would have done. He is willing to be judged by the results. There is no member of the cabinet more firmly fixed then Frelinghuysen.

Senator McMillan on Monday offered for insertion in the bill to establish post routes an amendment to establish a mail route from Rockford by way of Hanover and St. Michael's post-office to St. Michael's station on the Cleveland branch of the St. Paul, Minneota & Kansas railroad. Mr. Hopkins has been appointed postmaster at Hopkins and Wm. K. Head at Carimona, Minn; Francis M. Allen at Howard; Geo. E. Bell at Mount Pleasant; Charles A. Leising at Moscow; Wm. J. Smith at Carnelia and Michael M. Lane at Monongo, Ia.

The proposition to appropriate $10,000,000 for educational purposes, the money to be apportioned among the states according to the ratio of illiteracy, meets with more general favor and encouragement among congressmen than was originally hoped for by the projectors. The strongest argument thus far advanced in opposition to the proposition is that it would establish a precedent for appropriations which it would be hard for congress to resist in the future. The advocates of the proposed appropriation contend that it is a perfectly proper thing for the government to do, and would be of infinite benefit to the whole nation.

RECORD OF CRIMES.

D. J. Fitz Gerald Day Vaw, Wit., who was postmaster for several years and member of the legislature of 1881, tried to kill his wife and then committed, shot himself dead. The deed was done while he was drunk, and was the effect of long continued dissipation.

At Albany, N. Y., James Mowy, Jr., was sentenced to six months' imprisonment in the penitentiary for repeating at the charter election. A dozen others await trial.

Charles H. Allen of Sedalia, Missouri, read a temperance lecture from his father, and was so impressed with the force of it that he forthwith shot himself dead.

FIRES AND OTHER CASUALTIES.

At Lebanon, Mo., a fire destroyed a whole block of business houses, involving a loss of $60,000; insurance, $20,000. Principal losers are W. A. Spiller, $20,000.

The works of the Cincinnati cooperative company near Delhi were burned Saturday. Loss $109,000. Also the Dering Harvester works in Chicago. Loss $70,000.

Nearly all of New Alexandria, Westmoreland Co., Pa., was burned on Monday.

GENERAL NEWS SUMMARY.

The New York chamber of commerce discussed a resolution recommending the passage by congress of Hewitt's resolutions, providing for a bill to pass at any time when congress shall upon the free list and to substitute specific for ad valorem duties so far as possible. The resolution was adopted by a decided affirmative response that the ayes and nays were not taken.

The Lindell Hotel association has purchased the Hotel St. Louis, at Minneapolis, and changed the name of their organization to the St. Louis Hotel company, with the following officers: President—Joseph Scudder of the Lindell Hotel. Vice-President—W. E. Baldwin. Secretary and treasurer—Preston Gibson. Directors—Preston Gibson and Henry Ames.

Miss Jennie Jewett Bliss died at West Va. fell dead on Monday last. After the funeral services while friends were taking the last view of the body, signs of life were observed, the corpse was taken from the coffin and taken home, and indications of life are still visible.

Robert R. Bishop, president of Massachusetts senate, will be a candidate for the republican gubernatorial nomination and Gov. Long will be a candidate for congress in the second district.

The bill to redistrict Ohio, giving the republicans fifteen and the democrats six congressional districts, has become a law.

The Texas legislature has adjourned to be on all railroads in the state to three cents per mile.

There are about twenty cases of pink eye in St. Paul at present.

Herbert Spencer has declined all proposals to lecture in this country.

FOREIGN FLASHES.

O'Donnell, member of Parliament from Dungarvin, published a long letter in the Times, headed The Curse of the Irish Parliament, in which he maintains that the quarrelling of Irishmen is due to which all these quarrelling of Irishmen is due to which all these quarrelling of Irishmen is due to which all these

MINNESOTA NEWS.

PRESBYTERIANISM.

Spring Meeting of the St. Paul Presbytery.

The spring meeting of the St. Paul Presbytery was held at Taylor's Falls, Chisago county, Minn., last week. Some forty or fifty ministers and delegates were present.

After the organization the presbytery proceeded to dedicate the St. Croix Presbyterian church. This little church is a beautiful edifice and is an honor to the town of Taylor's Falls. It is nicely finished, nicely carpeted and cushioned, and its total cost is a little over $3,100, and it will pay for itself about $1,000, which it pledged. Rev. D. R. Breed of the Church of Hope church, St. Paul, preached the dedicating sermon.

The pastoral relation existing between the Presbyterian church of Lindstrom and Rev. William A. Deming was dissolved on satisfactory statements, and communications being received on behalf of the First church, Duluth, to Rev. H. Hinson, a licentiate of the presbytery of Washington.

The following named brethren were received into the St. Paul presbytery: Dr. West from the Cincinnati presbytery; Rev. Caleb C. Albertson from the Dominion Presbytery, Rev. A. J. Mead from the Berkshire presbytery, and Revs. Hood from Prescott, Wis., Dr. Rice and Rev. M. D. Edwards were ordained to the work of the ministry. Sessions were by with Rev. James Lapman and Dr. Weesal, and Elders Charles W. Moore and Thomas Cochran, Jr., were ordained delegates. Elders Charles R. Thompson and D. W. Ingersoll attorneys.

A resolution was adopted that at the request Rev. J. C. Nauyer K. he who has connected himself with another denomination, his name be stricken from the roll, and the presbytery record their great regret that he had detached from our faith after so many years of faithful service in our ranks.

The committee to make arrangements for installing Rev. S. Conn, pastor of the Fairchurch, Paul, reported that the services be held Wednesday, May 10, 1882, at 8 p. m. Dr. Rheidlafter to preside and propound questions.

The committee to make arrangements for installing Rev. A. J. Stead pastor of the Oak Grove church of Bloomington, reported that services be held Wednesday, May 3 at 7 p. m. Dr. Rheidlafter to propose and propound the questions.

The presbytery was invited to meet in House Hope church, St. Paul, at the next meeting, and the invitation was accepted.

The next meeting will be held on the 11th of October.

The fierce windstorm that set in last Thursday evening did considerable damage throughout Stone county, the most serious of which the blowing down of Mr. Arnolds' barn in Range township. In various other places outhouses and in fact everything lying loose was carried off by the wind across the prairie, possibly never to be seen by the people again.

The members of Olmsted county have formed an association called the Olmsted County Teachers' association, with the following officers: A. Whitfield, president, P. J. McDonald, vice-president, A. C. Justice secretary, Franklin treasurer.

THE HILLS.

Hills so blue and far away,
Glory crowned ye rise to-day,
Grandly calm—so pure and high
Flooded the opal sky—
Hills, exalted above by mortal care,
Scarce uplift my soul in prayer.

Fair blue hills! Oh, fair blue hills!
Tender hue, like music, thrills
Longing, homesick soul to day,
Melts the blue to misty gray,
Blinding tears from burning eyes,
Down like showers from summer skies!

Blessed hills! so calm and grand
I, like you, steadfastly stand
Summer heat—thro' wintry snow—
Proved, wherever tempests blow;
Patient still lift up in prayer
Soul o'erwhelmed with grief and care.

—Grace Apple ton

Men Who are Well off in the World.

New York correspondent of the *Detroit Free Press* has this to say of actors and actresses: When distress among them is mentioned everybody says: "Oh, it is so improvident! What else could you expect?" But they are not all improvident, by means. There are men on the stage who know how to take care of money just as men off the stage. Mr. Booth, for instance, has the name of being almost a money matters, and saving every cent he can put by. It was an accident, but misfortune in the moment, that made him a bankrupt some years ago, to the great regret of the whole country. Joe Jefferson has always been frugal mind and put his spare cash where it would do the most good. It would be hard to assume genial "Uncle Joe" of the footlights, but he knows the value of dollars, and he has a good many of them stored away, besides owning a handsome place on the Raritan (Hohokes) river, near Perth Amboy, and another in Louisiana. Willack always keeps a good deal to spare. He takes good care of his income, and though living well and getting pleasure out of life, he has put out of the world laid up a snug account for the future to come. John McCollough is a leading actor who can plead" not guilty to the charge of improvidence. A liberal part of his earnings is laid by for the uncertain future. The estate of Lawrence Barrett, who is now quite well off, though it may also be that he is little more free with his money ways—risking it in the hands of new plays, for instance—than enough. Venerable John Gilbert of is has enough to retire on if he should leave the stage. Out of doors he is more like a hearty, well-to-do banker or merchant than actor. Owens, now in the Madison company, has enough several to retire, as he did, but at an unlucky California set him back, and he is desirable to return to work. Thorne, director of the Fifth Avenue Square, James Daly's Davidge, formerly of Daly's, on the road, and some others of the men, have saved money and need not work day. On the whole, it can be said of the leading members of the profession that they are improvident. It can be said of many of the lower ones, but it is mainly these that the actors' fund is intended to help.

A Bewitching Slave.

Commercial special, The Princess, of Paris, has brought out in three acts, by Alfred De Musset, a dramatic curiosity in the person of Sylvine, a wild Slave, who is said to be exceedingly as Paul De Cassagnac was well as a canoeist on the Seine of Amiens, better than the Empress of Austria, certainly is bewitchingly pretty. Sylvy very odd; it has a wild savor of her neck and sand and her complexion made up of lilies and roses, but is a golden fleece. The features a slight cross of Tartar blood, would be hard to say, they being Egyptian. The eyes show intensity of will with whimsicality and brain, but he is very shy, and keeps aloof from theatre and dramatic associates, and it is positively necessary to be The name of the comedy is Barbarine, has appeared is "La Quenouille de Barbarine" Barbarine's Distaff." A light, lively and loosely hung The plot is flimsy, the action is reference, and the whole a poet ce. It was written years and for Mme. Allen, but thrown aside died a few months back by M.

A RAPTUROUS BEAUTY.

As Rapturously Described by Another Woman.

Clara Bell's N. Y. Letter in Cincinnati Enquirer.

I saw last evening the woman who, in my critical opinion, is the most beautiful woman in the world. If there is the shadow of a fault in her face or form, it has escaped my discovering eyes. I formed this conviction years and years ago, when I first saw her as a frisky burlesquer on the stage. She held tout against all competition, when, later on, she played semi-tragic roles quite badly; now that she is doing a comedy part happily in than "Divorcens" at the Park Theatre, I am fixed in it for life. She is an ideal Venus—or would be, but for the restrictions of propriety. One of the dresses she wore last night was near the bounds as possible without going beyond. Her graceful arms were bare right up to the tops of her shoulders. Her smoothest of necks was uncovered and a wedge-shaped strip of her back was visible half way down to her belt, while the edges of the covering of her upper bodice were in the hurry to become opaque. She was truly lovely, and I had only one fault to find. She was outrageously whitewashed. Some powdering and coloring are necessary being the glaring footlights, but Alice Dunning Lingard (she is the creature I have been raving about) doesn't need to be swabbed all over. When will actresses learn not to overdo the use of the brush and rag? A second of her costumes was a dark brown satin, so cleverly draped that it was as little a detriment to her supurb figure as it is possible for skirts to be. It was brocaded with leaves and blossoms of pale gold. There was a petticoat of brown satin covered with white lace flounces, the deskirt being outlined with gold threads, and the flounces reaching from belt to hem. The tunic and corsage were figured in white with gold, and the elbow sleeves, and the train of a high ruff were trimmed with gold lace. She tries an oval fan of soft white feathers, bordered by bright ones from the breasts of tropical birds. Her reddish golden hair was brushed back and coiled low in his neck, then divided into two plaits; while the front hair formed a low ridge over her low forehead. One of the plaited strands encircled the brow as in the pictures of Sapho, and the other was arranged in a low knot behind. This is the newest fashion in hair dressing, and pearl beads are usually worn into the plaits; but Mrs. Lingard wisely trusted to the suitableness of the Grecian style and was a very high-headed goddess to gaze upon. As I sat looking at her in wrapped admiration I suddenly recalled her husband, the serio-comic William Horace; trotting to and fro behind the foot-lights, and singing "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," and the vision made me sick. Not that any other fellow ever has, or ever will, succeeded in "Captain Jinks" as funnily as he did; but the idea of a clown marrying a goddess was wretched—if you will allow me the first pun I ever put into my letters. At one point in "Divorcons" it became necessary for the heroine to show her foot. She is dining at an off color restaurant, but it is all right, her companion being her own husband. She had just fallen in love with him anew, after recovering from a flirtation with an army officer, and when her ex-flirtee arrives she hides behind a screen so as not to meet him. Her husband vows it is another woman, whom he will not compromise by revealing. To convince the officer, it is agreed that she shall thrust her foot out into view, as he declares he would recognize it if it belonged to her. She does so, displaying a shapely, but not too small, foot. On it was a French shoe made entirely of velvet, with the toe covered by jet embroidery, blue tinted, silk embroidered stockings. The maneuver was managed with modesty and she also performed the feat of smoking a cigarette without much fury. Above we got a mere suggestion of a bit of vulgarity, besides eating a meal in a highly yet realistic manner. She wore, on entering, the restaurant a pair of the new, long gloves of the woven silk, called Jersey's. They were brown, and reached nearly to her elbows. On pulling them off the powder from her skin was white on them. Her hands, though of fair size, little or first, bore evidence of being naturally white and soft, as I could see from my seat in the second row, and there was no need of much powder.

The Dull Boy and the Bad Boy.

From the Norwich Bulletin.

In a country school not far distant from Norwich was a half-witted pupil, who, though a very poor reader, was obliged to read his passage of Scripture during the exercises preceding the opening prayer. Behind him sat a brighter lad, in whom he placed great confidence as a helper when he wrestled with a new verse. One pleasant morning a verse in Job reading "And God smote Job with sore boils," fell to the half-witted lad's lot. The bright boy helped him, and he delivered it thus, to the astonished school: "And-ah God-ah shot-ah Job-ah with-ah four-ah boils-ah!" The announcement created the wildest tumult, and while the school was convulsed the bright lad whispered to the reader: "That was an almighty heavy charge, 'wan't it?" Order had no sooner been restored than the reader, parrot-like, put the query to the teacher: "That was a' almighty heavy charge, 'wan't, is?" and order could not be restored again that morning long enough for the usual devotions.

The New Cardinals.

Archbishop McCabe is the best known of the new cardinals just created. He is sixty-six years old and has been a bishop 18 years. Charles Martial Allemand Lavigerie, the archbishop of Algiers, is a Frenchman by birth, and in 1863 was preconized bishop of Nancy, being transferred to Algiers four years later. Mgr. Joachim Lucby Garrigo, archbishop of Seville, is the third prelate whose new title is added to the archiepiscopal dignity. The other cardinals are Mgr. Domenico Agostino, patriarch of Venice; Mgr. Angelo Jacobini, a cousin of the cardinal secretary of state; Mgr. Pietro Lasser, secretary of the Sacred College and Mgr. Risci-Parrisciani, majordomo of Pius IX.

Arthur's Matrimonial Proposal.

The devoted and self-sacrificing spirit of women is well known, and illustrations of it multiply. The most marked instance of late is furnished in the case of President Arthur, who, as the reading public is informed, is in receipt of more matrimonial proposals than, in the words of a vigorous if not entirely clear provincial expression, "he can shake a stick at." The women who are thus agitated in regard to the president doubtless have an eye single to his welfare. The idea of this lonely man in the dreary solitudes of the White House, with nobody but sympathetic cabinet members and other officials to share his life, is certainly calculated to move any female breast, while the thought of what his condition must be when a shirt-button flies off while he is dressing is enough to move even a washer-woman's tears.

The steamship Great Eastern is still tied up in an English dock. An earnest effort to sell her at auction developed no bidders.

Oscar Hurst's distillery, located two miles south of Peoria, Ill., was burned. Loss estimated at $350,000, with insurance of $200,000.

THE SCHOOLBOY.

We bought him a box for his books and
Kings,
And a cricket bag for his bat;
And he locked the brightest and best of
things
Under his new straw hat.

We handed him into the railway train
With a troop of his playfellows merry,
And we made as though it were dust and
rain
Were filling our eyes with tears.

We looked in his innocent face to see
The sign of a sorrow like unto ours,
But he only shouldered his bat with glee
And wondered when they would start.

'Twas not that he loved not so heretofore,
For that day was tender and kind;
But his was a world that was all before
And ours was all behind.

'Twas not his fluttering heart was cold,
For the child was loyal and true;
And the parents have the love that is old
And the children the love that is new.

Detroit Free Press.

THE ICE MAKERS.

A Statement of the Work in a Comfort Factory in Georgia.

Atlanta Correspondent of the Hartford Times.

We have visited the establishment of the Georgia ice company, where the manufacture of ice can certainly be interesting as anything we have seen. On the ground floor is a boiler fifty feet long and four and a half feet in diameter, containing 150 feet of three and a half inch pipe. The boiler is kept filled with water by a pump, which is separated by the steam heat into ammonia gas and water. The gas leaving the water in the boiler, forces its way through a six-inch pipe outside the building to the roof, four stories up, where it passes into 15,000 feet of coiled pipes, into which it is converted into liquid by cold water running over every 12 inches. This liquid passes into 15,000 feet of two-inch pipe arranged in vertical sections thirty feet high and three feet apart, and its sudden liberation into these parts turns the liquid pure ammonia into vapor, and the sudden expansion makes the pipes intensely cold. Now, above these hundreds of vertical pipes are innumerable little fountain jets throwing spray all over the pipes, the spray freezing gradually, forming an inch of pure ice around each pipe. The gas next goes into 10,000 feet of absorbing pipe, and, being cooled by water running on the outside, it is taken back into liquid form by the ammonia, which goes into a big boiler and is used over again—there is no waste, the same ammonia being used and reabsorbed any number of times. The water used for the spray is drawn from a well 75 feet deep on the premises, and the large blocks of ice (which are loosened from the pipes by a little hot steam, and chopped off by negroes, who stand upon a pulley staging with their feet wrapped up in thick swabs of cotton sacking for warmth) come out pure and clear, and entirely free from any odor or objectionable taste.

After the pipes have been stripped about five weeks are required for a new lot of the requisite thickness to form. But of course the pipes are never all stripped at the same time, the ice being in all stages of formation. The factory has a capacity of thirty-five tons per day, but twenty tons keep pace with the demand, and if isn't stored, but cut every day as it is delivered, and sells at from $10 to $12 per ton. As we picked our way among the gleaming and uneven pillars, with the water dripping and splashing down upon us, and the only light coming in through the smallest of windows at the top, it seemed as if we were in some underground ice cave. The whole building and its apparatus would cause strangers to wonder what in the world it was designed for.

HUMAN NATURE UNDER SILK GOWNS

A Batch of Gossip About Their Honors the Justices.

Philadelphia Press.

Talking about the supreme court, I am reminded of the complaints that lawyers make about the bad manners of the bench, arbitrary power, which is possessor expects to exercise during his term of not conducive to politeness, and nowhere is this better illustrated than on the supreme bench of the United States.

"What do you say, sir?" asked one of the justices the other day to a very prominent lawyer from one of the great cities of the great west.

"I say," answered the lawyer, and then he repeated a legal proposition which he had been making when he was interrupted.

"Well, sir," said the justice, "if you mean to state such a proposition as a proposition of law, it is the most astonishing thing I ever heard of. It is worthy the bar of ——," naming the lawyer's city.

The lawyer grew angry, and defended his local bar from the aspersion, but all the comfort he received was a growing assurance that nothing personal had been intended.

The incident is only a sample of what is constantly going on in the court-room. The lawyers often have a hard time in their dealings with the court, and the worst of it all is that the justices have the advantage popularly supposed to be possessed by the preachers—their hearers cannot answer back; at least, answering back might be detrimental to the interests of their clients.

Sometimes the lawyers and the judges cause enough for an exhibition of bad manners. One of the funniest scenes that the court-room ever saw was a display of temper by the usually dignified Judge Bradley. Ordinarily briefs are bound in pasteboard, and the judge was in the habit of folding up his copy with the papers for convenience in carrying it home. Once a magnificent appearance in a case involving a claim of his own. He had had his brief elegantly printed and bound in stiff boards. When his time came to speak he began reading: "When the bonny blue flag went down before the stars and stripes—"

There was a rustle of outraged dignity among the silken gowns, and each judge picked up his brief. Judge Bradley looked at the stiff boards, and his dark face grew darker with wrath. He made a great show of trying to fold up the book, and court heard but did not heed, he folded the book to pieces and threw it under the table. Perhaps it may be necessary to add that the claimant won his case.

The latest bone is looking out for an outburst from Justice Gray. His Massachusetts reputation has come here before him. His tirades against trembling deputy sheriffs and frightened witnesses have been told about over and over again. Only two lawyers in Boston have ever been able to talk back to him. One was Henry E. Payne and the other Sidney Bartlett.

"If your honor please," said Payne one day beginning a motion.

"Sit down, sir; can't you see I am talking with another justice," thundered the then Chief Justice.

Mr. Payne took his hat and walked out of the court room. A half hour afterward a messenger brought his office with a note saying that Judge Gray was willing to hear him. "I am not willing to be heard," answered the old lawyer, "until Judge Gray apologizes and the judge had do.

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"Stop, stop, sir; can't you see I am talking with another justice," thundered the then Chief Justice.

The witness smiled, and looking over the bench said: "I was a law, your honor, until your honor just spoke."

"There is no knowing how much setting eyes on when the door of the consultation room is closed; but once in a good story leaks out. Dismissed old Justice Clifford, always avoided, if possible, the office of the definite article. He would write in an opinion: "Suit brought So-and-So; case involved So-and-So, and so on, never writing "the" if it could be avoided. Once Justice Grier, who had been on the bench long before Justice Clifford came to Washington, and who was the only one who dared to take liberties with his "Maine" brother, said one day, slapping Clifford on the back:

"Cliffy, old boy; Cliffy, why do you hate the definite article so?"

Clifford drew himself up stiffly, and answered: "Brother Grier, you may criticise my law, but my style is my own."

Facts and Fancies.

The immigration from England has shown a large and steady increase for the last three years. The number for 1881 was 392,514, or more than 1000 per day. This is turn, were much larger than those of 1879. The increase of foreign emigrants, or those from other countries who pass through England, was 44,760. The number of persons belonging to the United Kingdom who emigrated in 1881 was 77,105; in 1880 69,316. The emigration is chiefly to the United States and Canada. Irish emigration has greatly fallen off, being last year 76,200 against 93,641 in 1880.

A bell with the inscription, "Sinners, hear the bell calls you to the worship of Christ, and nothing more," has been presented to the Baptist church of Dedham, Mass.

It will astonish some people to learn that since 1877 there has been an increase in the consumption of tea grown in India amounting to 20,500,000 pounds, while at the same time, there has been a decrease in the consumption of the tea grown in China of about 9,000,000 pounds.

The Connecticut Legislature has rejected a bill which provided that a man who did not slaughter the woodchucks on his property should pay extra taxes, and the woodchucks will be left to the tender mercies of the boys and the dogs, as before.

The Whitehall *Review* thinks that gentlemen riders never ranked so high as they do now, and that they aid the professionals in demonstrating that the old country still possesses the best horsemen, if not the best horses, in the world.

There are five commissioners of Utah to be appointed. The Boston *Herald* is informed that the President will nominate only lawyers, and will not appoint any one who applies, either directly or indirectly, for the position.

At Melrose, Mass., a new plan has been tried as to the eatables of the church societies. It has been the custom at such societies to contribute the food and to serve it. Now it fails to the lot of the male members. Clumsy fellows some of them are at serving tables, yet they prove to be liberal givers as regards quantity. They provided without that delicate attention to proportions which is generally shown when the ladies are responsible for a repast. Of some articles there was a great excess, while others were almost entirely omitted. The waiting on the tables was done in a very thorough manner, and indeed somewhat forcefully, when two or three of the waiting brethren would unexpectedly come into collision while carrying eatables and drinkables. The ladies enjoyed the fun of being served by the men on whom they had often waited.

Mrs. Ernest Morris, who has just returned from Brazil, where she spent the winter in explorations with her husband, has rather a poor opinion of the people among whom she has been sojourning. She found the women insane creatures, as insipid as the fruits which flourish around them. One strange circumstance which especially attracted her notice was that everybody, no matter how poor, had a sewing machine. Mr. Morris expects to return next August or September. His wife enjoyed her experiences, but prefers to remain at home in the future.

A circular is said to have been sent to all clergymen of New England, asking them to preach on fast day upon the sanctity of marriage and the present state of the divorce laws.

At the Owl Club, San Francisco, which is composed of journalists, actors, and men about town, there is one room the only decoration of which is owls. They are of every size and many colors, and placed here, there, and everywhere, the entire collection numbering over 200.

"My God! Look Down Upon Me!

Chicago *Tribune* Toronto Special: In December last James Chute, a teacher in the township of Naughton, county of Norfolk, was sentenced to fifteen months in Central Prison for committing an indecent assault upon one of his pupils. In addition to the sentence of imprisonment with hard labor, the court ordered that the prisoner receive twenty lashes within two weeks after his committal and twenty more three days thereafter. The first twenty lashes were administered this forenoon, the cat-o'-nine-tails being the instrument used. At 10 o'clock the prisoner Chute was tied hand and foot to the triangle, the upper part of his body from the waist being bare with the exception of the neck, which was protected by a piece of stiff canvas. The sentence of the court being read, the guard assigned to inflict the castigation stood ready, cat in hand. The ominous "One" of the sergeant on duty was followed by the stinging application of the nine-stranded knotted cords of the instrument of torture on the muscular shoulders of the prisoner. The flesh quivered slightly, and a suppressed moan gave evidence of the pain the man was suffering. After the infliction of the seventh lash the prisoner exclaimed, "My God! look down upon me." At this stage blood-spots appeared and the flesh over the scapula quivered as if each separate tissue were endowed with an independent vitality. After this the strokes fell at regular intervals, and the shivering mass of bruised and bleeding flesh assumed a more sickening appearance. Whether the feeling of pain had become deadened after the seventh application or not cannot be said, but no sign of pain gave evidence of the torture the prisoner endured after the second exclamation. After the twenty lashes had been administered Chute was untied and his back examined by the doctor. The prisoner took him by the hand a lead bullet which he had flattened between his teeth while passing through the ordeal. Chute is quite a young man, being only twenty-two years of age, is about five feet ten inches in height, and is fair, but pale. He held a second-class normal-school certificate, and was considered a successful teacher. It appears that he detained one of his pupils, a girl about fifteen, after dismissing the school, on the plea of remissness in her studies, and that while alone with her he assaulted her as stated. The second twenty lashes will be administered to the prisoner three months from to-day.

THE FOUR SUITS.

An Old Fashioned Game of Cards Applied to Modern Life.

Clubs! They are trumps to many a one
Of elderly bachelors and maidens.
Even single wives on the merrie intent,
As a place where they modern loose content,
And dare many an offspring of suffrage is
sent.

Hearts! Their dominion is vanishing fast,
Or Cupido's arrow has lost a name;
A wealth of affection, though earnest and
true,
Forms part of our young modern belles will
not do.
Unless one can offer them fortune and
fashion.

Diamonds! They hold in their glittering
depths
The mystical key to the hearts of the fair;
Before must fade o'er the glories of dress,
And many a swain is thus greatest success
To the tremulous cluster of dazzling solitaire.

Spades are the last, but then not the least,
Pleasures may vanish and fortunes may
fade;
All will be uncertainty, sorrow and shame,
But the spade, when the spirit has fled from
the frame,
Will send forth a dirge o'er the graves of us
all.

HER BIG BROTHER.

Who After All, Was No Match for the Schoolmaster.

A highly-interesting little "tragical comedy" occurred last Monday in the Shiloh school, near this city, the teacher, R. C. Buntain, being a popular member of the Dayton rifle team. A couple of Buntain's large scholars (girls) have been disobedient for a couple of months past. About two weeks ago the younger one left school, and last Friday the elder one got particularly unruly. Buntain let it pass unnoticed, and on Monday she did no better. She bore with her till noon, and after dinner told her she would have to move from the seat in which she was sitting to one further from the other girls. She got saucy, and he threatened to whip her if she didn't obey him. She said she would go home first. Buntain told her to obey him or take her choice between a whipping and leaving school. She took her books and left. In about an hour her brother came bolting into the school-house, and rushing up to the desk where Buntain was standing, brought his fist down on the desk and told Buntain he must apologize before the whole school for insulting his sister. Buntain had a switch in his hand at the time, which he shook in his face and told him to get out of there, as he had only done his duty, and he didn't want anything to do with him. He persisted in an angry way, and when Buntain put up his left hand to move him away he knocked Buntain's hand away. Buntain stepped to one side and picked up the poker, a strip of iron about three feet long, an inch wide, and about a quarter of an inch thick.

As Buntain arose with the poker the brother stepped back, and drawing a large Smith & Wesson revolver, 32 caliber, presented it at the breast of Buntain's breast, and said: "Now, you apologize." Buntain threw back the lapels of his coat and said: "Shoot." The brother hesitating a moment, Buntain seized the revolver in his left hand, with his middle finger between the hammer and cartridge, while he hit the brother three times over the head, with the hot side of the poker, the brother struggling all the time with both hands to get the revolver loose so as to shoot. The third blow Buntain struck him he fell over on one side of the desks and Buntain fell on top of him. From there they fell to the floor, when, in order to get the revolver loose, he bit one of Buntain's fingers clear to the bone. Buntain let go his hold for an instant, but quickly grabbed again, and just in time to save his life, for the revolver descending caught the end of his third finger, taking part of the nail off and thus preventing the explosion of the cartridge. At this juncture one of the large boys ran up and jerked the pistol from the brother and jumped out of the window and ran home with it. As the fracas occurred near the door, most of the scholars had jumped out of the windows immediately on the brother drawing the revolver.

After the revolver was taken from the brother, Buntain pounded and choked him awhile, and then asked him if he would go away and let him alone. He said: "Yes, long enough to have you arrested," whereupon Buntain gave him another round of pounding and choking. Making signs that he wanted to speak, Buntain let him get his breath, when he said: "Now, I would let him go he would go away and never bother him again as long as he lived.

Mr. Buntain called his scholars in and went on with his school in a few minutes the brother came back, and the time he was careful to knock at the door. Buntain went to the door, and the brother stood there, crying, with the blood running down his face, and said he was sorry for what he had done, and wanted to come in and apologize before the school, but Buntain wouldn't let him.—*Dayton Democrat.*

The Stingy Miller.

From the Youth's Companion.

Upon the bleak ridge of a wooded hill in New York once lived a poor old woman.

Misfortune had followed her all her life. Care and time had made deep lines and gray hair for her, but she was hopeful, patient and cheerful in face of hard fortune.

Even the sun shining into her remote and silent cottage did not seem to light it up kindly, but it was not the fault of the sun. The dark evergreens around half hid her house from view, and in summer and winter made a solemn sound like the moaning of the sea.

Some of the peasants of Norway say that the trees have a language of their own, and that they talk to one another, and when Gherster sat beside her lonely hearth at night she used to half believe that the gloomy forest for miles around was talking about herself, as each tree waved its branches in the winter wind.

One cold afternoon Gherster went to the mill for flour. The way was long, and the air was sharp and keen.

She found the stout and prosperous miller scolding his workmen, fretting at his trade, and cheating his customers.

He was a hard man. He considered all poor people beggars.

He only laughed at Gherster when she put down all the money she had and asked for a little flour.

"What!" said he, "do you think you can buy bread-stuff with that petty sum?"

He knew her to be thrifty and honest, but that made no difference to the stingy miller.

"I will bring you more money as soon as I can earn it," said Gherster.

"No, no," replied the miller. "No pay, no flour. I never trust."

As Gherster toiled sadly homeward with her empty basket on her arm, the wind rose, and all the leaves on the trees rustled as though a storm was coming.

To the poor old woman they seemed to talk louder and faster than ever. They seemed to be saying—

"Ill-gotten prosperity does not make happiness. Prosperity of the mind is much better than riches, gold or silver. No one can be happy unless he try to do right."

Then she heard on the rough road behind her, just as she reached her cottage door, the clattering of hoofs and the jingling of big drops of rain pattering on the forest floor.

"Gherster, Gherster!" called a voice, itself leaping out she saw a strange man on a strange horse.

He tossed from his saddle a great bag of flour plump down on her very doorstep.

"I saw you at the mill," he cried, "and I was so ashamed of that stingy miller, that I have brought you a little present. Good bye, Gherster, and remember the poor."

Before she could thank him he rode away down the woodland road, growing smaller and smaller, until he looked like a little brown leaf no bigger than a man's hand.

Then all the leaves in the forest seemed to whisper, "Did you hear what he said about the stingy miller? Yes, we did, we did. He will not help the poor. He will feed no hungry one. He is cold and heartless. Ugh! How the wind blows up here! Don't stay here any longer. Let us go down to the stream. Let us go to the mill. Ha, ha, we will stop the mill-wheel."

Then came a long rushing noise of the leaves hurrying to the stream, millions of brown and red and yellow leaves flying and tossing and whirling to the stream.

"This is the way," shouted a little brown leaf in advance, "here's the water-wheel. We'll go down in there. We'll make it turn around. All together now, crowd in there, —push hard!"

What a noise there was under the old mill! What a splashing and grinding and thumping!"

"Don't crowd so," groaned the great wheel. "You are choking me! I can't breathe. You are breaking my arms. I can't grind the miller's corn if you crowd so hard."

Crash. All silent. The mill wheel could turn no more. The water ran from its great arms and dripped into the darkness below, but the wheel was still.

"We stopped it, didn't we?" said the little brown leaf, floating serenely away from the stingy miller's mill. OLIVE GREEN.

THE DEAD OUTLAW.

Some New Adventures in the Career of Jesse James.

A reporter of the Kansas City *Journal* recently talked with General Joe Shelby, the Confederate cavalry leader, in regard to Jesse James. Following is part of the interview:

"To change the subject, General, is there any truth in the rumors circulating around to the effect that you are a friend of the James boys?"

"I can answer that question by relating an incident. General Shelby then said: "A company of men under command of Dave Pool, among the most prominent members of which were Jesse and Frank James, were ordered to report to me at the battle of Prairie Grove, in 1863, when Gens. Herron and Blunt were in command of the Federal forces and Gen. Hindman, the confederate commander. My forces being in the advance, I was ordered to attack Herron at day-light. I charged the lines at the foot of the ridge, drove his outposts back on the infantry lines, and carried 700 prisoners in my rear. The federal line rallied, counter charged, and I was captured by a troop of cavalry. Capt. Pool, under Quantrell, was on the left of our line, and seeing the situation, with the James and the rest of his company, dashed to our relief, driving the enemy back and rescuing me. For this and the past associations of the war I do not feel it incumbent upon me to betray a set or a class of men who offered to sacrifice their lives in defense of mine. Therefore I haven't volunteered any information to officers in hunting these now notorious outlaws.

"Under what circumstances would you aid the authorities in their capture?"

"When indictments are found and responsible witnesses are produced who will attest to the guilt of these persons, I'll not hesitate to be of the number to place them in the hands and the fangs of the law."

"Is it true that you have seen them lately?"

"No, I haven't seen them in a year."

"It is intimated on the streets that certain officers have reported that you harbored these men?"

"Why, certainly. These men being with me during the war, I might say belonged to my command. It is not my purpose, when everybody is turned against them, to betray or give evidence against them. Before the robbery on the Chicago & Alton road I noticed General T. T. B. Blackstone and General Manager J. C. McMullen, of that road, that I had seen the James boys in the vicinity of the country, and that they could take action accordingly. I did not consider that my duty extending further."

"Have the Jameses given you any evidence of friendship since the battle of Prairie Grove?"

"Well, yes. I think it was about eight years ago that Jesse James came down to Lafayette county to see Robert Cox on business for his stepfather in regard to breeding stock, and stopped at my house, although I was away at the time. There was a negro boy in my employ at that time named Joe Miller. My wife sent this boy over to Aullville on an errand, and he got into a fight with a white boy about his own age, fifteen years, the sons of Name of Catron. This boy fired at the negro three times, and followed him on horseback to my front gate, when he got behind the gatepost and in the time to save himself from a load of buckshot. Young Catron had time to reload Joe rushed out, pulled him from his horse, and had nearly overcome him, when a crowd of white men came down the road for the purpose of mobbing the negro, who, seeing his danger, ran into the house and told my wife the men were going to kill him. This so alarmed her that she did not know what to do, and while thus agitated Jesse James stepped up and told her not to be uneasy, he would stop that mob. Mounting his horse Jesse rode to Dave Davis Creek bridge, and there stationing himself with a revolver in either hand, he told the advancing crowd that if they harmed that negro there would be trouble business around there to amuse the county undertaker for several days. They waited not upon the order of their going, but went.

Another Respite for Lamsons.

Dr. Lamson, the American, has been granted a further respite until the 28th inst. The British secretary of state for the home department addressed the following letter to the high sheriff of Surrey:

Whitehall, April 16.—Sir: The minister of the United States having communicated to the secretary of state the earnest wish of the president that the respite be further extended in order to give time for consideration of certain documents, a portion of which are now on the way from America, I am to signify to you the queen's command that the execution of the sentence of death passed upon said Lamson be further respited until Friday, the 28th day of April. You will at the same time see that the prisoner is informed that this is an extension of the present respite. Take care to explain to him that no further respite will be granted, and that no evidence which has hitherto been submitted to the secretary of state, either from England or America, affords any justification for advising any interference with the sentence of this law.

[Signed] W. V. HARCOURT.

The Brainerd Tribune.

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A. E. CHASE.

Drugged to Death.

To the Editor of the TRIBUNE:

The thanks of the entire community are due the writer of the article in yesterday's issue, on the cases of drugging recently reported. The iniquity which could wantonly endanger life, with a view to petty plunder, ought to be sternly denounced and rigorously punished. Saloon keepers themselves, and all the members of the community—from whom they derive support—ought in self interest to unite against the scoundrels who will drug a customer's drink for the sake of pilfering his pockets. Brainerd, we believe, is losing the hard name she had some time since and is beginning to build up an honorable reputation among the cities of the northwest. All who have the city's interest at heart join in reprobating the dastardly doings which have just transpired. We can hardly expect to witness in Brainerd what has just been done in Lincoln, the capital of Nebraska, where all the saloons were closed on the 11th inst., by order of the council. But if there we must look for an immediate consummation like this, we can at least let Justice Follett know that, in dealing with drink druggers with a strong hand, he has the support of the whole city.

A RESIDENT.

BOMBARDMENT OF THE EARTH.

"It's lucky for us that the earth has such a good bomb-proof on the skyward side," said the astronomer, as he stood scatless and bareheaded on the roof, watching the meteors.

"Why?" asked the reporter, panting as he clambered up through the scuttle-hole.

"You'd have seen reason enough if you had been up here with me for the last two hours," said the astronomer.

"Why the earth has been undergoing a regular bombardment. It's not over yet. Look at that fellow how he skims! You would call it a shooting star. Well, there's as much reason for calling it a celestial shell. That meteoroid was moving twenty or thirty miles a second yet it could not get through the bomb-proof that protects the earth."

"Where is the bomb-proof?"

"Why, right under your nose; all around you; it's the atmosphere. When the meteoroids strike the air that surrounds the earth the heat produced in consequence of their tremendous velocity runs up a million degrees or more a second, and in a twinkling they are changed to vapor. If they could get through the atmosphere they would make it lively for us. No man could tell at what instant he might be struck dead by a shot from the sky, for meteoroids are plunging into the atmosphere all the time at the rate of several millions a day for the whole earth. At certain times, as about the 10th of August and the 13th of November, they come in showers, and fairly bombard the earth. The solid air that fans the cheek is to most of these projectiles from space as impenetrable as a wall of steel. Some of them, however, are able to penetrate to the earth, but they are comparatively few in number. When a meteoroid strikes the earth it is called an aerolite. No good museum of mineralogy is without one or more specimens of these black-crusted, iron-like bodies. Humboldt relates that two Swedish soldiers were killed by an aerolite on board their ship in 1674. The thatched roofs of houses have been set on fire by aerolites, and sheep and other animals have been struck dead in the fields by them.

"Well, there are modern instances enough. We are no safer than our forefathers. Hardly a year passes without one or more masses of meteoric stone falling in the neighborhood of human habitations. A man is in more danger of being killed by lightning than by an aerolite, but it would not be safe to say it did not protect him."

ADOBE BRICKS.

At Las Vegas for the first time we saw the adobe brick in process of manufacture—a process simple enough. With a hoe a man mixes mud, water and cut wheat straw in the proper proportions to secure consistency, and then molds it in a box eighteen inches long by ten in width. The bricks are then spread in the sun to dry, and it is not unusual to see grass sprouting from them if the weather has been damp. From these the much-gazed-at adobe house is made, a structure capable (in the climate in which it is used) of enduring for 300 years. The roofs of the ordinary adobes are almost flat, and made of mud and spread on about six inches thick. There is a peculiarity about these roofs. When it rains they seldom leak until a week after, for by that time the water has an opportunity of soaking through. This is convenient for the inmates, as the weather being then clear they can move out.—*New Mexico letter.*

THEATRICAL TREATS.

Performances in which Brainerd Might Share Had She a Large Hall.

The Phosa McAllister dramatic company which has been in Minneapolis all winter have taken the road, and have been at Fargo all this week. Monday they start for Winnipeg and after that will play back this way. They gave a splendid repertoire of plays in Fargo; Colleen Bawn, Fanchon, Dora, London Assurance, East Lynne and Shakspeare's As You Like It. Of these performances "As You Like It" was artistically the best. Miss McAllister as Rosalind and Chas. Stedman as Jaques being notably fine. Miss McAllister as Rosalind gives the part a grace and finish and acts with an abandon that is decidedly artistic. Mr. Stedman's reading of the celebrated lines "All the World's a Stage," etc., and the "Seven Ages of Man" were so fine as to call forth a burst of such hearty and long continued applause as is seldom heard. Their other pieces are also splendidly performed. The company is first-class throughout, headed by Miss McAllister as star; Mr. Stedman as leading man; Miss Bessie Hunter, leading lady, "Ted" Irving, comedian, and others of merit, swelling the number to eighteen, among whom we should not omit to mention Miss Artie Harris, whose bright eyes and winning manner makes her friends and admirers.

Now had Brainerd a hall which would accommodate a sufficient audience to make it pay such companies to come here we might be treated to some of these fine performances and it is just possible that this company may be induced to play two nights here on the way back to St. Paul. We can assure our readers that could this be brought about they will have an opportunity of witnessing some rare performances.

Specific Against Typhoid.

Dr. Guillasse, of the French navy, in a paper on typhoid fever, speaks of the great benefit which has been derived from the use of coffee. He has found that no sooner have the patients a few table-spoonfuls of it than their features become relaxed and they come to their senses. The next day the improvement is such as to leave no doubt that the article is just the specific needed. Under the influence the stupor is dispelled and the patient rouses from the state of somnolency in which he has been since the invasion of the disease; soon all the functions take their natural course, and he enters upon convalescence. Dr. Guillasse gives to an adult two or three table-spoonfuls of strong black coffee every two hours, alternated with one of two teaspoonfuls of claret or Burgundy wine—a little lemonade or citrate of magnesia to be taken daily, and after a while quinine.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

Horse-Shed Christianity.

A Methodist society in Mendon, Vt., has put up about a dozen good horse-sheds at the church. That is practical religion, and worth a dozen exhortations on "falling from grace" or sanctification. A man who will hitch his horse to a fence on a cold winter day, and do it for years while he goes inside the meeting house to talk about "faith" and "love," "sanctification" and "election," lacks some essential feature of the gospel of Christ. The world wants more of the Christia ity which builds horse-sheds, pays 100 cents on the dollar, treats the horses kindly, cares for the stock, and is not domineering in the family.—*Vermont Tribune.*

Letters of Introduction.

The *Hour* indulges in some very pertinent criticisms on the fashion of asking and giving letters of introduction. The practice is abused beyond the limit of patience. Persons who have no claim upon one's time and hospitality fasten themselves upon him by virtue of a letter from some well-meaning but thoughtless acquaintance. It is simply a form of recommending Tom, Dick and Harry to credit where probably they do not deserve credit at all. Business men should exercise more discretion in this important matter. It is scarcely fair for them to recommend to others men they would not trust themselves.—*Chicago Saturday Herald.*

A True Fish Story.

A country hotel's guest went forth to fish. He splashed himself with brook mud, tore his clothing and hair in underbrush, and at the close looked like a volunteer at the close of Bull Run. At night he strode up to the hotel and exhibited thirteen trout to the veranda's occupants, and related how easy the trout came to *grief*, how he climbed fourteen trees to unhitch the line, and how infernal the salt was compared with what he usually accomplished. At that moment a boy came up, well out of breath, and exclaimed: "Mister, ma says I can't sell yer them fish they's promised to another man; here's yer money."

Daily Habits of an Emperor.

It is said that from the 1st of next month his Majesty the Emperor's daily habit will be to rise at 5 o'clock every morning; worship before the shrine of the sacred insignia at 5:30; breakfast at 6; study from 7 to 9 o'clock; at 10 attend the Privy Council's meeting until 2 p. m., and engage in various military studies from 3 till 5 o'clock. This is a very different programme from that pursued before the Reformation, when the chief part of his Majesty's time was devoted to the performance of religious ceremonies.—*Japan Mail.*

Ancient Methods.

How unreasonable some girls are! Felicia asked her brother to buy the *Science Monthly* for her, because it had an article on "Ancient Methods of Filtration;" then when he brought it home, said he was horrid, and mean because it turned out to be on "Ancient Methods of Filtration."

The Wrong Ashes.

[San Francisco Post.]

He was a jolly looking man with a round corporation, a burgundy-tinted nose, and the general exterior of a contented mind, and as he entered the editorial den he offered us a good cigar, lit another, and said:

"How about this local cremation scheme?"

"Well, how yourself?"

"The fact is," said the stranger, reflectively, "I had a pretty tough experience with one of these cadaver roasting concerns once, and I thought maybe you might like to make an item of the fact so as to warn the people here in time."

"Fire away."

"Well, you see, it was in New Orleans. My wife died there, and as a cremation company was having a good deal of a boom there just then, she made me promise to have her spirit sent up through their flue, as it were. Said she thought it would be nice and melancholy for me to carry her ashes around with me wherever I went—in a vase, you understand."

"And you complied?"

"Why, yes. It was her last wish, you know, and besides I thought it might be useful in kinder preparing her for the here—but never mind that now. I sent the remains around to the company's office in a push-cart, got a receipt, saw Maria touched off, so to speak, and two days after that they returned me a beautiful majolica jar full of ashes, scented with forget me-not, and the stopper tied in with pink ribbon."

"That was pretty."

"Yes, I was very much pleased at first, but I had to keep that bottle out of sight after a while, though, because people were all the time opening the jar, under the impression that it contained preserved ginger or chow-chow, or something."

"That must have been unpleasant."

"Unpleasant—well, I should smile—I mean I should weep. Why, actually, one day while I was living in New York, I came home and found a new servant girl polishing the knives with the remains—just think of it."

"Terrible, sir, terrible!"

"But what I was going to say, was this. About a year after my wife was killed—I mean cremated—I was in New Orleans again, and I happened to meet the superintendent of the refractory ore—I should say the corpse burning furnace—at a banquet, and he got so full that I had to see him home. On the way home we stopped in a place or two for a stealer—you know how it is—and the result was that he got very communicative about his company—in fact, he just went to work and gave the whole business away."

"Did, eh?"

"Yes, sir; he squarely owned up that they didn't burn the bodies at all. He said they just dropped 'em through a hole in the bottom of the furnace, took 'em out the back way at night, and sold 'em to the medical students."

"Gracious! and the ashes?"

"Mule ashes, sir! nothing but mule ashes. They would just cut up some old mule carcass, the superintendent said, pitch in enough to make a bad smell and then sell the ashes to the grief-stricken relatives at $25 a bottle—terrible cheeky now, wasn't it?"

"And all this time you had—"

"Had been carrying that old jar of mule ashes all over the country. Just imagine how mean I felt."

"You threw it away then?"

"Well, no," said the widower, as he winked a tear out of his left eye; "the more I studied over the matter the more I concluded that mule ashes weren't so much out of the way after all. You see, poor Maria was an awful stubborn woman—I re-member-her stubborn—and—yes, I kinder thought mule ashes would do mighty near as well, all things considered."

And heaving the resigned sigh of one who had succeeded in bracing up under great sorrow, the anti-cremationist lit another cigar and walked out.

THE sins and follies which trouble both our own selves and others, ought to be bravely done battle with and checked or overcome. If we have a quick temper we must hold it in. If we are of a suspicious nature, we must refuse it exercise, and must cultivate confidence in others. If we are close-fisted, we must open our hands. If we are too forward, we must study to keep in the background. If we are unsocial, we must strive religiously to make ourselves agreeable. If we are shiftless and unsystematic, we must train ourselves to do things in time and in their order. If we are over-sensitive, or uncharitable, or resentful, we must recognize and battle with this fault. Whatever beam there is in our eye—as we can find it out of ourselves, or by the help of friends—that is the thing for us to remove and get rid of, until it is under foot, instead of in the eye.

A VISIT TO HENRY CLAY'S TOMB.

Here we visited Ashland Farm, the home of the "Great Harry of the West." All of that once magnificent farm (except that portion owned by James Clay and on which he now resides) was bought by the State of Kentucky. A portion has been set apart for an Agricultural and Mechanical School. The old residence, on account of its dilapidated condition, has been rebuilt by one of his sons on the same model. A goodly many of the trees planted by the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Clay as ornaments to the grounds have been cut down and carried way. He is buried on one of the elevated spots in the Lexington cemetery. The State of Kentucky has erected over his remains a very imposing monument of granite and marble, cut from its own quarries. In the basement of the monument, through a glass door, is seen his tomb, on which is inscribed one of those eloquent sentences, taken from one of his speeches in Congress, in which he calls on God to bear him witness to the purity of his motives and the absence of any desire for self-aggrandisement that prompted his advocacy of the pending measure before Congress.

SOME $1,000,000 have been added to the wealth of the nation by the mines of North Carolina within the past five years.

BITS OF INFORMATION.

THERE are in the world 6,000 varieties of postage stamps.

THE expression "to carry corn" means to bear wealth, to be rich.

THE cost of Chicago's water works system has been $6,550,274.40.

RICHARD III was only 19 years old at the opening of Shakspeare's play.

THE gum used on postage stamps is made of the powder of dried potatoes and other vegetables, mixed with water.

THE "Giant's Causeway" is a basaltic mole in Ireland, said to be the commencement of a causeway from Ireland to Scotland.

THE art of iron smelting was known in England during the time of the Roman occupation, and working in steel was practiced there before the Norman conquest.

THE receipts of the World's fair in London, in 1851, were $2,120,000; of Paris in 1856, $640,000; of London in 1862 $2,042,650; of Paris in 1867, $2,225,675; Vienna, in 1873, $1,032,390; of Philadelphia, in 1876, $3,813,750; of Paris, in 1878, $2,530,749.

"A ROLAND for an Oliver" means a blow for a blow, tit for tat. Roland and Oliver were two of the paladins of Charlemagne, whose exploits are so similar that it is very difficult to keep them distinct. What Roland did Oliver was sure to do, and vice versa. At last the two met in single combat, and fought for five consecutive days on an island in the Rhine, but neither gained the slightest advantage.

"DIEU et mon droit" is the motto of the royal family of England. It was first assumed by Richard I., to intimate that he held his sovereignty from God alone. It seems to have been dropped among the immediate successors of that prince, but was revived by Edward III., when he first claimed the crown of France. Since, in the reign of Elizabeth, William II. and Anne, it has formed the royal motto of England.

THE judiciary of the United States consists of the Supreme Court, with a chief Justice who receives a salary of 10,500 a year, and eight Associate Justices who each receive a salary of 10,000; nine Circuit Judges, at a salary of $6,000 each; the Court of Claims with five Justices—salary, $4,500; and the Judges of the United States District Courts, whose salaries range from $3,500 to $5,000 per annum.

THE Prince of Wales landed at St. Johns, July 24, 1860, for his American tour. He remained in the Queen's dominions for several weeks, and was received with enthusiasm wherever he went. While in the United States he visited Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston and other leading cities, and vast crowds of people turned out to see him in these several metropolitan centers. The Prince was met by President Buchanan at Washington, and visited the various departments of the Government. He also visited Mount Vernon, where is the tomb of Washington.

TO MAKE shoe pegs enough for American use consumes annually 100,000 cords of timber, and to make lucifer matches 300,000 cubic feet of the best white pine are required each year. Lasts and boot-trees take 500,000 cords of birch, beech and maple, and the handles of tools 500,000 more. The baking of crackers consumes 2,000,000 cords of wood, or what would cover with forest 300,000 acres of land. Telegraph poles already up represent 800,000 trees, and their annual repair consumes about 100,000 more. The ties of our railroads consume annually thirty years' growth of 75,000 acres, and to fence all our railroads would cost $45,000,000 with an early expenditure of $15,000,000 for repairs. These are some of the ways in which American forests are going: There are others; our packing boxes, for instance, cost, in 1874, $12,000,000, while the timber used each year in making wagons and agricultural implements is valued at more than $100,000,000.

Our Mental Armory.

What capital things we might say, if we had our wits always about us! When we are alone we invent the happiest repartees; the most unanswerable arguments flash upon us without any effort on our part; we feel that we have more weapons in our mental armory than "Brown" ever dreamed of; yet, somehow, when Brown attacks us suddenly, we cannot bring our twelve-pounder to bear upon him before he has shot us through and through with his revolver. We, of the superior metal, find ourselves spiked, so to speak. The fact is, we lack readiness.

THE most thoughtful man has been discovered in New Jersey. Just before he died he said to the undertaker: "When you put me on ice do not waste any on my feet. They have already been frozen."

Too good by half.

Some people are really too good; they are over-weighted by a sense of their own virtues; like Grosvenor in the play, they are the self-elected exponents of perfection. They boast that they live without sin. Of course, every man tells his wife at times that she is an angel, but then everybody knows that it is only a figure of speech, a line of poetry, a figment of the imagination, and not a literal fact. But for a man who is in any business by which he manufactures a competency, and especially for a man who is a kind of religious tramp with no visible means of support, to set himself up as a consecrated pattern for the rest of mankind, and to meander about his spiritual cleanliness when every one knows that he is not over clean physically is enough to give one an incurable religious nausea. A maniac of this kik received a rebuke the other day which ought to last his whole lifetime. He told the congregation that for nearly a score of years he had lived without sin, and then volunteered the information that he had just married "a daughter of the Lord." A decidedly worldly man who was acquainted with the self-elected saint and who seemed to remember some transactions which could not be properly classified under the head of sinless, was casually wroth at the pretentious ness of the fellow, and said loud enough to be heard, "Well, all I can say is, that if you have married a daughter of the Lord you will never see your father-in-law. That story smacks of irreverence; but it has a wholesome moral, nevertheless.

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DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } DISTRICT COURT,
County of Crow Wing, } 11th Judicial District.

James H. Mellett, plaintiff, against H. L. Young, defendant.

The state of Minnesota to the above named defendant—You, H. L. Young, are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which is on file in the office of the clerk of said court, at his office in the City of Brainerd, in Crow Wing County, state of Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, in the city of Brainerd, in the county of Crow Wing and state of Minnesota, within twenty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and, if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will take judgment against you for the sum of eleven hundred and sixty-one dollars ($1161.15) claim and interest thereon at the rate of seven percent per annum since the 8th day of February, 1878 together with the costs and disbursements herein.

G. W. HOLLAND,
Plaintiffs attorney, Brainerd, Minn.

Dated April 16, A. D. 1887. 7t.

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R. Gibbs, of Buffalo, N. Y., writes: Your "Burdock Blood Bitters, in chronic disease of the blood, liver and kidneys have been finally worked with success. I have used them myself with best results, for debility of the liver, and in the case of a friend of mine suffering from dropsy the effect was marvelous."

Mr. Noah Bates, Elmira, N. Y., writes: "About for years our family was a struck of billious fever, and never fully recovered. My digestive organs were weaken and I would be completely prostrated for days. After using two bottles of your Burdock Blood Bitters I improvement was so visible that I was astonished. can now, though 61 years of age, do a fair and reasonable day's work."

Bruce Turner, Rochester, N. Y., writes: "I has been subject to serious disorder of the kidneys, so unable to attend to business; Burdock Blood Bitters relieved me before half a bottle was used. I feel confident that they will entirely cure me."

E. Asenith Hall, Binghampton, N. Y., writes: suffered with a dull pain through my left lung and shoulder. I met my spirits, appetite and energy, could with difficulty keep up all day. Took yo Burdock Blood Bitters as directed, and have felt pain since first week after using them."

Mrs. Ira Mulholland Albany, N. Y., writes "For several years I have suffered from oft recurring billious headache dyspepsia, and complete prostration my sex. Since using your Burdock Blood Bitters am entirely relieved."

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The Brainerd Tribune.

SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1882.

A. E. CHASE.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

AURORA LODGE No. 130 A. F. & A. M. Stated Communications the first and third Friday of each month. Visiting Brothers cordially invited.
MILTON McFADDEN, Secretary. S. F. HARTLEY, W. M.

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.
JAS. DEWAR, M. W.
F. KNISKERN Rec.

I. O. O. F.—Wilder Lodge No. 37, meets every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m., at Odd Fellows Hall, corner Sixth and Laurel streets, Brainerd, Minn. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.
G. R. PERLEY, Sec. E. B. CLOSSON, N. G

TEMPLE OF HONOR—N. P. Temple, No. 35, meets in Odd Fellows Hall the first and third Saturday of each month, at 7 p. m. All brothers in full fellowship are invited to visit with us.
S. C. FESSENDEN, W. C. T.

TEMPERANCE REFORM CLUB—Meets every Friday evening at the Baptist chapel at 7:30. W. D. Lewis, president; G. O. Williams, secretary.

GARFIELD GROVE, No. 22, U. A. O. D., meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock p. m. in Odd Fellows' Hall.
J. B. SMITH, Sec. G. W. STRATTON, N. G.

BROTHERHOOD of LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS Meets first and third Sundays of each month, in Odd Fellows' Hall.
JAMES GARDINER, Secretary. PATRICK CARNEY, Chief Engineer.

BROTHERHOOD of LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall
THOS. COLLINS Sec'y. F. D. MILLSPAUGH, Master.

RUSHWORTH ENCAMPMENT, No. 19, I. O. O. F. Meets every second and fourth Tuesday of each month.
H. H. SCOBIE, Scribe.

I. O. G. T.—Meetings every Monday evening at Odd Fellows' Hall.
H. C. HUGHEY, Secretary. A. E. LOSEY, W. C. T.

BRAINERD CORNET BAND—Meetings every Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7:30 o'clock in Gem No. 3, Hartley block.
Prof. WM. FRESSKELL, Teacher. S. FOSTER, President.

HOOK & LADDER COMPANY NO. 1. MEETS every Monday evening at J. A. Davis & Co's office, in Sieper's Block
O. T. BINGHAM, Secretary. J. A. BUNCE, Foreman.

BRAINERD DRAMATIC CLUB meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock.
T. R. CONGDON, Gen. Manager; C. D. JOHNSON, Secretary

PLEASANT Hour Club meets every alternate Friday evening.
H. J. HOWE, Secretary. E. K. MILLSPAUGH, President.

EQUITABLE AID UNION, No. 872—Meets every second and fourth Saturday evening in each month at Odd Fellows' hall. M. D. Ford, president; E. T. Congdon, secretary.

CHIT-CHAT.

Fresh oyster at Davenport's.

Sweet Potatoes at Davenport's.

Boots and Shoes at J. N. Nevers'.

For butter I go to Cale's new store.

Davenport keeps Lillibridge's bread.

Boots from $2 to $8 at Smith & Co's.

Good wood wanted on subscription.

Good cider at E. Parker's, sixth street.

Call on J. N. Nevers, for Youths' Clothing.

Select and standerd oysters at Davenport's.

Call at Sundburg's and see his new stock of goods.

Special rates on insurance procured at this office.

Latest designs in Japanese wall paper at Mrs. Davis'.

L. P. White expects to be admitted to the bar soon.

New stock of clocks, watches and jewelry at Sundberg's.

Buy Clothing at the One-price Clothing Store of J. N. Nevers.

Mr. James Dewar has sold his sample room to John Boober.

Prints, 5 cents per yard at Mrs. S S. Barton's millinery store.

Pies, cakes, doughnuts, home-made bread, &c., at Mrs. E. Parker's.

A handsome line of Boy's suits, from four years up at W. A. Smith & Co's.

J. D. Cheney is agent for the Detroit Fire and Marine Insurance Company.

If you want employment call at Nobles employment office, No. 8, Hartley block.

Cale has a first class stock of groceries. That is where I buy.

Go to Cale's for your teas, he keeps the best in the market.

Everest will contract to supply milk for the winter season.

Wall paper constantly being received at Mrs. Walter Davis'.

Full line of Infant's ware, at the 99c store, on Front street.

Picture-framing a specialty at the Boston 99c. store on Front street.

Those new styles of Ladies' shoes at Smith's are worth looking at.

Chief Mertz complains of the limited quarters for the languid light fingered gentry.

The horse on which Mr. C. V. Wadham was taking his usual morning ride stumbled yesterday and precipitated the rider over his head. No injury.

Mr. Sparks has so far recovered from his recent drugging that he will be able to appear in court to-day at the preliminary trial of Butler and McCauley.

The Fargo Argus contains numerous mention of persons visiting at that city and being taken up with the town. They must all take a good deal of "water in theirs."

Messrs. Pillsbury & Hurlbut's elevator is the only one which has done any business to speak of this week. They have no receipts to mention, but have shipped 18,000 bushels of No. 1 hard to Minneapolis and other points.—[Moorhead News.

The Minneapolis & St. Louis train was considerably behind time Thursday morning, but it finally pulled into Minneapolis with its load of 217 Canadia emigrants, who proceeded to Winnipeg on the Manitoba train last evening. A detachment of fifty started for points along the Northern Pacific.—Pioneer Press.

Ex-Train Master Downer's new house near the Episcopal church is assuming tangible proportions.

Hundreds of new buildings can be seen going up all over the city, and workmen of all kinds are very busy.

Two new signs were placed in position on the double store of W. A. Smith & Co. yesterday. They are beauties.

There is some talk of moving the Northern Pacific paint shop 100 feet north which will bring it very close to the track.

Miss Lulu Preston, who has been visiting friends in this city, left for her home in Bismarck on the Sunday morning train.

It is reported that a three-story brick building is to be erected by two gentlemen from Rochester, N. Y., on the North Side.

The Brainerd Dramatic club have secured the services of Prof. Dreskell's full orchestra, consisting of six pieces, for their coming entertainment.

The sound of the saw and hammer is now heard on every side. Truly Brainerd is destined to be a great city. No place in the state is extending its borders as rapidly as our own Brainerd.

Of the remaining three cases of the men connected with the robbery at the Headquarters hotel, McCure and Gustevson got thirty and forty days respectively, and the man McNeal was honorably acquitted.

There is a family living in the vicinity of Fort Ripley that is having quite a siege of sickness. Dr. A. W. Parsons went down there Wednesday and found six children quite sick with typho-malarial fever, and three others coming down with the same malady, all in one family.

H. Saunders, the man who was drugged recently and an account of which appeared in the TRIBUNE, died Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock. He will be buried in the Oakland cemetery at Sauk Centre. His family, a wife and nine children, are left without provision for their future maintenance.

The Duluth Tribunce copied the article which appeared in this paper relative to the electric light recently and credited it to another of Brainerd's local papers. The Duluth paper is decidedly in error, as for some reason unknown neither of our local contemporaries saw fit to mention the enterprise.

In spite of the unfavorable condition of things at Fargo and Moorhead incident to the recent flood Comstock & White have continued to do a booming real estate business. They are well represented in another column of this paper, a reference to which may prove valuable to those desiring to buy lands.

At the meeting of the board of trade last evening a resolution was adopted requesting the city council to procure a deed from the Puget Sound Land company for Gregory square. Another resolution was passed requesting the city council to designate as the site for the new court house Gregory square. The board then adjourned until Monday evening.

The ball and drawing given by the Bredal brothers was not as good a success as it was hoped it would be, there not being as great a number there as was expected. However, those that did go enjoyed themselves in dancing until about 12 o'clock. The raffle took place at 8 o'clock and ticket No. 135 drew the prize. The music was furnished by Seymour's orchestra.

The log cut upon the upper Mississippi and its tributaries during the past season is now estimated at three hundred and thirty-seven millions of feet, all but ninety millions of which will be manufactured in the mills at Minneapolis. There will be a different proportion manufactured in the metropolis when Brainerd's mammoth new saw mill is put up by C. A. Pillsbury

Some may have entertained a false impression relative to a squib recently appearing in the DAILY TRIBUNE, which vouches the statement that Mr. Geo. Stevenson has "had control" of the corner grocery store, whereas, he has been owner thereof, and the business his own. It is to be hoped that this will correct any impression which has arisen to the contrary

All but seven of the twenty-five forges in the Northern Pacific blacksmith shop are running again, and those will have to be filled by new men who are expected to arrive soon. Some of the helpers went to work yesterday, saying that they had been influenced into the strike, when in reality they did not want to go, and as they had not asked for their money they were allowed to go to work. Foreman McNaughton says he is kept busy watching the new helpers.

Drs. Van Brummell and French of Indianapolis, are at the Headquarters hotel where they will remain until this evening. The afflicted should not fail to see these celebrated specialists while this opportunity is offered them. They treat especially catarrhal difficulties, deafness, sore throat, cough and lung troubles. Also deformation and diseases of the eye. The doctors have been attending patients in Fargo, Crookston, Grand Forth, Duluth and other cities and towns with great success.

At the meeting of the Reform Club at Hartley hall last Monday, which was well attended, matters of a business nature occupied most of the attention of those present. After a few well-chosen and appropriate remarks on work which needed the attention of the committee, President Stivers tendered his resignation, upon the acceptance of which Mr. W. W. Havens was chosen to fill that position. Mr. Havens thanked the club for the honor conferred, made fitting remarks, and the club and himself earnestly request the attendance of the various committees on music, programme, finance and place of meeting at the residence of Mr. G. O. Williams this evening.

S. T. Dean purchased yesterday of Mr. A. T. Losey, of East Brainerd two fine lots, paying therefor $100 each.

Although Brainerd's streets are very level there are still some that should be graded so as not to permit water to collect in pools after every slight rain.

Rev. A. W. Edwards who is in Fargo will not be here to preach in the M. E. church next Sabbath. His place will be filled by Rev. W. H. Davenport, of Chesaning, Mich.

Property is rapidly going up here, and is changing hands very fast. Capitalists are beginning to see the natural advantages which Brainerd possesses and are acting accordingly.

It will be to the interest of all parties owing personal taxes to pay them before May 1st, as all delinquent on that date will be collected by law, and some may have more expense than tax to pay.

Mr. J. W. Footner, superintendent of the Northern Pacific express, was in town on Friday last. Mr. Footner was agreeably surprised at finding so beautiful an agricultural country as that which surrounds Perham, and the evidently thrifty growth of our village.—Perham Journal.

Several important changes have been made in the casting of characters of the Streets of New York to be given by the Brainerd Dramatic club, and the new cast will rehearse to-night. Wonder how long it will be before they are ready to present it to the public? Hurry it along as it is anxiously awaited.

You will have to take out a license if you want to run a drug, as those that have already taken one out are protesting against this state of things and at a meeting recently held by the sixteen licensed druggists in the town a committee was appointed to investigate the matter and take the names of all those who are doing a drugging business without license, and see if they can't be induced to comply with the law, and have requested the TRIBUNE to make this mention of their intended action. The license fees are only six dollars.

Jack O'Neill, of the Last Turn saloon, is very angry over what appeared in a recent issue of the TRIBUNE, and insists upon branding every member of the force with every vile name possible. It was not the intention in any way injure Mr. O'Neill's business, but as a newspaper to publish what is brought in of a news nature. We are sorry Mr. O'Neill did not, in form of communication, make a statement of the matter as he views it, as the columns of this paper are ever open to any citizen to make a statement in his own behalf.

The resolution passed by the board of trade relative to the donation by the Puget Sound Land company of Gregory park to this city will be forwarded to the president of the company. It is thought that the company will give the city a deed of this park, as the taxes have hitherto been abated on the tract, and the president promised to do so as soon the size of the city warranted it. The board of trade thinks the selection of this park as a site for the court house would be the best place, and gives as its opinion that the choice made by the county commissioners is not a good one, requesting that the commissioners delay the locating of the court house until it is ascertained whether or no the company will give the city a deed for the park. A copy of the resolutions embodying these sentiments will also be transmitted to the commissioners.

A Retraction Demanded.

Jack O'Neill, proprietor of the Last Turn saloon made a very threatening assault last evening upon the editor of the TRIBUNE, demanding a retraction of the article appearing in these columns on Thursday morning, giving an account of the drugging of Luther Sparks, and threatened all sorts of vengeance if a full retraction was not published in this issue. Now, while it is not the desire of the TRIBUNE or the province of any newspaper to wrongfully accuse or in any way misrepresent anybody, we claim it to be the duty of a newspaper to publish the news as it finds it. We have examined the article in question, and a representative of the TRIBUNE called upon Mr. O'Neill for a statement of what he wishes retracted, but we fail to find anything in the article referred to not fully justified by the express charges made by Mr. Sparks, nor has Mr. O'Neill shown wherein any error appears. The TRIBUNE did not state that the drugging occurred in O'Neill's saloon or that the parties arrested were guilty. It simply gave Mr. Sparks' statement in that connection, and if Mr. O'Neill wishes any retraction he must look to Mr. Sparks for it, an opportunity for which will be afforded him in court as soon as Mr. Sparks is able to appear, which will probably be to-day.

As the matter is being investigated by the proper authorities the TRIBUNE did not and does not now propose to forestall official action by expressing any opinion but we will say to Mr. O'Neill or any other person that no threats will swerve the TRIBUNE from its line of duty as it understands it.

Pyrotechnic Display.

Monday evening the display of the aurora borealis at this place was the most remarkable in intensity and brilliancy of any previously noted here. The illuminating ring of the corona was perfectly visible and extended nearly to the zenith. The electric storm was so intense that it played havoc with the telegraph wires at our local office and all over the country. The office here was illuminated several times with rich, variegated colors, which for beauty could not be surpassed. The line from here to Winnipeg was worked with the batteries disconnected, and Manager Sarle at times was compelled to cut off all wires, and even then the electric fire could be seen upon the connecting board. Between various other places the wires were worked without batteries being attached. It seemed to have been a display rarely equaled.

Carver & Mohle,

—DEALERS IN—

WOOD,

HARD, SOFT AND BLACKSMITH COAL.

And also wholesale and retail dealers in

LIME, CEMENT

—AND—

PLASTERERS' HAIR,

Howe's Standard Scales.

ORDERS SOLICITED,

—AND—

GOOD RATES ASSURED.

☞ Office, North side of track, near N. P. freight depot.

Restaurant & Bakery

MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

Tobaccos, Cigars, Fruits, Nuts and Candies.

MRS. E. PARKER,

SIXTH STREET, BRAINERD, MINN.

ORR & SEELYE,

Carpenters & Builders,

—AND DEALERS IN—

SASH, DOORS & MOULDINGS

—Seventh street, Brainerd, Minn.

ALEXANDER ORR. W. E. SEELYE

MRS. SHEARD,

Practical Laundress.

Punctuality and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Terms Moderate.

Fourth Street,

End house but one, south. C. O. D.

MEYER & CALL,

Merchant Tailors,

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

SAINT PAUL - MINNESOTA

RATHBONE, SARD & CO.

ACORN

STOVES & RANGES.

LEAD ALL OTHERS!

Every Style & Price.

Guaranteed Unequaled FOR

OPERATION, ECONOMY, DURABILITY and WORKMANSHIP.

Improvements and Convenience found in no others.

Always Reliable.

POPULAR EVERYWHERE.

For Sale in Every City and Town in the United States

For sale by BASON BROTHERS, Brainerd, Minn.

AMERICA'S FINEST

"punch" 5 cent CIGARS

At Parker's Restaurant, Sixth Street.

HENRY GROSS, Red Wing. HARRY G. GROSS, Brainerd.

H. GROSS & SON,

Clothing,

Dry Goods,

HATS AND CAPS.

EXCLUSIVE BRAINERD AGENCY FOR

EDWIN C. BURT'S

AND

BURT AND MEARS'

Boots and Shoes,

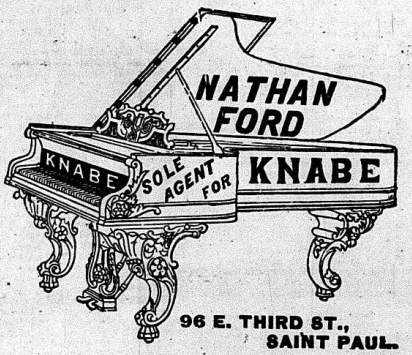
ALL SIZES AND WIDTHS.

Lumbermen's Supplies a Specialty.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

FRONT STREET. BRAINERD

PIANOS AND ORGANS.



96 E. THIRD ST., SAINT PAUL.

—ALSO, THE CELEBRATED—

Fischer Pianos

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CLOUGH & WARREN ORGANS

LOW PRICES. SPECIAL TERMS.

☞ Send for copy of "How to buy Pianos and Organs," mailed FREE to any address, by

NATHAN FORD,

96 E. THIRD STREET, ST. PAUL.

WHAT THE SOLDIERS SAW.

An Incident of the Memorable Siege of Port Hudson.

Hartford Post.

The story of Corporal Well, whose life was "Saved by a Corpse," published in the Post of October 3, 1861, recalls another incident of the siege of Port Hudson, relating to the terrible sufferings of the wounded who were left on the field after that disastrous repulse of Sunday, June 14, 1863, to disinter the burning sun for the dead and wounded were left where they fell in that fatal charge until the morning of the 17th, when blackened and blistered they were gathered up under a flag of truce and consigned to a common grave. The groans of the wounded had then ceased, for death had relieved all those who had been unable to crawl away in the darkness.

A charging party, consisting of the Twelfth Maine; Ninety-First New York, 114th New York, Eighth Vermont, Twenty-Forth Connecticut, and part of the Twelfth Connecticut regiments, had been engaged in storming the formidable works, which the rebels had erected near the Clinton road, and were repulsed with heavy losses, but the Twenty-Forth Connecticut succeeded in holding a position within a few rods of the main angle of the enemy's works, by means of the cotton bags which each man carried to throw into the trench for the charging party to cross over on. These placed together on the top of a raving formed a slight breastwork, from behind which they returned the enemy's bullets with interest during the day and night. When night came shovels were procured and an embankment thrown up, which, by shoveling nights and sharp-shooting days, was held until the surrender July 9.

The day following the repulse, when the roar of shot and shell had nearly ceased, the men who still held positions near the front were distressed at hearing the groans and cries for help of the wounded scattered all over the abandoned battlefield without being able to render any assistance to the unfortunate sufferers, and officers and men were especially exercised with sympathy for a wounded soldier who sat on the bank only a few rods distant, but very near the enemy's sharpshooters, and who was begging for water and help. While all were regretting that nobody could be done for his relief, a young soldier from the Twelfth Maine regiment, which held a position not far away, and who had contrived to creep unperceived to the protecting embankment held by the Twenty Fourth, after listening for a little time to the cries of this sufferer, surprised the officers by offering to take the necessary relief to the man or die in the attempt. The offer, with some debate, was accepted, and a canteen containing water and whisky and a supply of "hardtack," the best we had, was furnished, which he took and starting from one end of the embankment sprang up in open view of the rebel gunners and walked on apparently unconcerned toward the wounded man. We looked on anxiously, expecting him to be shot down every moment, but he kept a sharp cry of "Halt! what do you want?" rang out from the rebel works.

He replied: "To carry water to that wounded man."

"Go ahead, we will not hurt you," came back from the rebel side, and the poor fellow was seen holding his parched lips to the canteen.

After doing what he could for the relief of the sufferer, bathing and swathing his broken limbs and lifting him into the shade of a small shrub, he started to return, when the sharp cry came from the rebels, "Halt! come to us or you are a dead man."

He looked with longing eyes to us, then at the row of threatening muskets, and seeing that he must surrender or die, waved his hand to us, said "Good bye, boys, I'm no use to run," and disappeared from our sight over the rebel embankment, while his friends hurled imprecations and cries of shame at the rebel captors.

A flag of truce was sent to bury the second day after, but the poor fellow whose sufferings had so moved our sympathies had found relief in death.

When the colonel mentioned the circumstances to General Grover the latter exclaimed, "Brave fellow! If we ever get him back alive I will see that he has a commission." The surrender was made in the forenoon, and soon after the Twenty-fourth Connecticut and Twelfth Maine were ordered to Ship Island, and the writer, with some half dozen companions from the Twenty-fourth, was returned to New Orleans on detached duty. On the passage attention was called to a familiar face among the passengers, that of a private who seemed very familiar with the major of one of the Twelfth Maine. After studying his face for awhile the writer felt confident that it was the brave soldier who had risked death and capture at Port Hudson in seeking to alleviate the sufferings of that wounded man, and with much interest sought and listened to his account of his adventures in the rebel stronghold.

He was first taken to the presence of General Gardiner, who demanded to know how many men held the new trenches from whence he had come, and many other questions. He said he told them some big lies and magnified the few hundreds there to thousands. He subsisted there with one other prisoner on mule beef and half cracked corn until the surrender of the place. When told we heard Gen. Grover speak of your bravery and have a commission if he escaped alive he said that General Grover had proposed to the lieutenant colonel in command of the regiment that he should be given a commission, but that the lieutenant colonel and his father had had a long lawsuit at home and that bad blood was still between them; that the lieutenant colonel had represented him unfit and incapable of a commission, but that the major had been ordered home to collect recruits and had procured a three months' furlough, which he would rather have than a commission.

The Mississippi Flood.

A letter says: Natches is literally wanning with negroes. There must be nearly 100,000 negroes and plantation people who have taken refuge there. As to how these creatures live, nobody knows, for it is absolutely impossible to get one of them to work. A merchant there wanted to get a large amount of coal removed from the waters edge on last Wednesday, and offered $1 50 a day to the idle negroes if they would just take his wheelbarrow and go to work for him, and would you believe it that he could not get a single hand? No, not one; and yet they are like a swarm of black flies that have settled down upon the town. Many of them, it is said, spend their time going up and down the river on the boats. They will go down from Natchez, get off at some badly overflowed point, hang around until they get rations, and then put back to the hills of Mississippi.

A gentleman just from England, in talking of the noted English beauties, says: Mrs. Langtry has fallen off lovingly. She is not nearly as handsome as she was at one time, but is awfully clever. The Princess of Wales is stylish and pretty; but the most beautiful woman in the world, perhaps, is Lady Dudley, the young wife of an old Earl, to whom she is just devoted. She dresses very simply, wearing her own rather than manufactured styles.

AS LITTLE CHILDREN.

By some writer the following is inscribed on a tombstone:

"As a fond mother, when the day is over,
Leaves by the hand her little child to rest,
Still watching in the twilight hour to see
And leaves the broken toys that lay on the floor,
Still gazing with a mother's love the door
So we, when our day is over,
Lay our playthings down, and by the hand
Led up to rest our children, go
Scarcely knowing if we wish to go or stay,
Being too full of sleep to understand
How far the unknown transcends the what we know."

Draw Poker.

From the Hudson Register.

Draw poker is a most fascinating yet deceiving game. One of the peculiarities of the game is that the beginner, as soon as he finds out that one certain kind of a hand beats another, and that a bluff, if successful, beats any hand, thinks he can play the game better than any man. If his bluff a poor hand once, and bets big on it and scares out an old veteran, when he rakes out money he cocks his hat on one side and walks out into the world he might have been if he had learned to play poker before. He wonders why everybody does not give up business and play poker and get rich. As he counts over the chips he has won so easily by a single display of nerve, he says to himself: "This game is good for yours truly. Henceforth hard work and me will dissolve partnership." He keeps on playing. What he wins his hat is cocked on one side and when he loses he wears it straight. At first it is one side most of the time, then he gets to wearing it straight pretty frequent until he finally loses every dollar he has got and goes out and clubs himself. Countrymen who think they can play a pretty good game of poker find themselves in large cities, and they are not contented till they get into a game, and nine times in ten they get so overlastingly scooped that they can't tell their own names, till they look at it passed on the inside of their hats. However good a man plays, there is always some one who plays better, and they are always laying for a fellow that can't play as well as they can, while the countrymen is always laying for the protecting embankment. There is no game better calculated to take the conceit out of a man than poker. We have had it taken out of us seventy-five times, and yet we know that we seem to know half as much as we did.

A man has to have the conceit taken out of him about eleven times before it will stay out, but after he has once got it eradicated from the system he never catches it again. He can live right amongst it, where all around him are down with it, and he will not take it—not if he knows himself. It is as though he had been vaccinated, and very likely he has. If you have an idea you are a good poker-player, there is no hope for you until you get that idea worked out of you, and the sooner you get it out the better. Some can get it out by losing $100, others have to lose a farm or a house and lot. In some cases it takes years to get it out, and in other cases it can be got out in one evening. Do not delay having it taken out, as long as your system is in the condition to retain the seeds of the disease, but hunt for games that you can get into, till you lose enough, then call yourself a monumental, colossal, enigmatical ass, and jump the game. You will never think as much of yourself after it is over as you did before, but you will be worth more to society.

Stories Without Morals.

I.—When George Washington Brown was a young man, his father procured him a situation in a dry goods store. One day a lady came to his counter to purchase a piece of dress-goods. "Is it all wool?" she aked. "Madam," replied George, greatly his best hearing with emotion, "I can not tell a lie. It is half-cotton." His employer, who overheard the answer, exclaimed: "Young man, rush to the counroom and get your overcoat! I would rather have a liar than a fool in my establishment than one young man without the lost idea of the first principles of business.

II.—"Can not you get to the store earlier mornings, Henry?" asked his employer, as the young man came in half an hour late. "I can, sir, "replied Henry, I suppose I could if I should dispense with my morning's nap and go without my breakfast." And Henry sat down in his uncomfortable chair in the counting-room, lighted his cigar, and was soon buried in the morning paper. His employer, meanwhile, was hard at work. Of course Henry was not allowed to remain in that store much longer. His impudence and assurance were too massive. He is now a commercial traveler, with an income of ten thousand dollars per annum.

III.—Thomas and James had new suits of clothing at the same time. Thomas kept his in the wardrobe, nice and clean, but James put his right on and wore it every day, so that it became shabby after a time. Thomas's suit, on the contrary, was as good as ever when James's was worn out. When the boys' father saw the condition of his sons' clothing he straightway purchased a new and nobby suit for James; but as Thomas's was as good as ever, he got no new clothes. Both boys have now suits equally good, but the cut of Thomas's is somewhat archaic. James says Thomas is an awful guy.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Mania for Collecting.

From the Providence Journal.

It was born within man to collect something and this something is usually not money. Every one who goes through the various collection manias as he ends and the different ailments known to childhood. None were fatal, except to time and money. Some of these things collected have been classed under the head of "rubbish." But this is not and disproved by the statement that whatever adds to man's happiness is not rubbish. There was a man well known in this city who collected tin boilers. His pleasure that they would come in handy some time. He did not live long enough to see the old boilers made useful. Collectors of autographs find very public men and women, but with less success than flies or ten years ago. Some persons collect monograms, all with paste to go in a book. Others collect trademarks from all of various kinds. Heraldry has some devotees.

Badge collectors from new species of the same genera. Badges, all of silk, some must have, and others will take any the market affords. Medals belong to coins properly and with them are classed. Hairalbums are among the new (to some persons) freaks and fancies. Single hairs or locks of noted men and women are pinned on the album page and labeled. A hair from the head of George Washington and one from that of Henry Clay are found in an album in this city. It is hardly worth space to mention that young men of more or less intelligence are collecting hair-pins, putting them in a book and labeling them with the owner's name. But that has its advantages. It keeps fools out of worse employment. The quill-pices search goes on still, and the card mania is not dead. Old or new post stamps are in demand still.

Wm. H. Rockwell, a prominent citizen of Reading, Mass., Friday night, by poison, and committed suicide by shooting himself.

THE TRUTH-TELLING TELEPHONE.

From the Indian Trail.

You remember when the Rev. Peter Orricle used to make a confessional in his parlor? Well, they have put in a telephone instead. Mr. Orricle failed his bishop, but a mob having broken into the church one Sunday and having smashed the confessional, Mr. Orricle gave in. He fitted up an oratory in his own house, set up a carved oak confessional in it (which had been presented to him by public-spirited citizens of his little friends), and announced that he would hear confessions there. No act of parliament could prevent his doing that. The only person who would have had any right to object was Mrs. Orricle, but at that time there was no Mrs. Orricle.

Mr. Orricle did not marry Miss Ignatia Stack until some weeks after he had reduced his diocesan silence; and it must be owned that if his lady parishioners had been aware of his matrimonial intentions, the subscriptions toward that new confessional would probably not have been so abundant as they were. Mr. Orricle's marriage was not a popular proceeding; it was regarded in some quarters as being almost a mortal sin. For had not Mr. Orricle often talked through his nose about the single life being the blessed life? We are not laughing at him because he talked through his nose, for this was an infirmity of nature; but beyond doubt his utterances acquired an additional degree of solemnity by passing through his nostrils, even as mere wind becomes tuneful by escaping through an organ pipe. The young ladies who poured the stories of their souls' secrets into the celibate ears of Mr. Orricle were taken aback when they heard that he had reconsidered his theories about single blessedness; and each one said to herself, in alarm: "Suppose he should tell my secrets to that horrid girl, Nassie?"

For about a year after his marriage Mr. Orricle's confessional was deserted. The fear of Nassie kept penitents at a distance. There were even some girls who blushed when they met Mrs. Orricle, and fancied they could read in her looks that she knew a great deal about them. But this was not the case. Ignatia Orricle, during the first twelvemonth of her wedded life, never made the remotest allusion to her husband's proceedings in his confessional. She was a quiet young woman, neither pretty nor plain, with intelligent eyes and decorous manners—quite a pattern clergyman's wife. Perhaps she had no desire to see the confessional occupied again. She herself had only come to it once before her marriage and on this occasion she had casually confessed amongst other things that she should inherit a fortune if ever her seven hundred mother died. After her marriage, she followed close on this revelation, she had nothing more to confess; at least, she never asked her husband to tell her of any clergyman's secrets, and he kept a close confessional on all-comers. It is worth observing by the-by that married gentlemen who advocate confession, seldom encourage their wives to go and confess their domestic troubles to other members of the cloth. The Rev. Peter Orricle was no exception to this rule.

But a year after Mr. Orricle's marriage, his wife's grandmother died and left Ignatia nothing. From this moment the vicar of St. Benedict became a melancholy man, and his life was soured. The parish proved dreary and something wrong, for the vicar began dismally to allude in his sermons to the deceitfulness of the flesh, to the blessedness of monkery and virginhood, once more to exhorted his parishioners to come and unburden themselves in his oratory. If Mr. Orricle had waxed plump and prospered in matrimony, they would have stayed away, but he was a handsome man, and his sermons were pitiful to hear. His nasal laments were also very lamentable when he was truly sad. Women are notoriously pitiful; they saw that Mr. Orricle was grieving enstanged from his wife; and while pitying him, they flocked thronged to his confessional with some secret charitable hope of making themselves very disagreeable to Nassie.

Nassie and Ignatia were thoroughly disagreeable to Nassie; but they were mistaken if they thought Ignatia Orricle was going to submit tamely to being annoyed by them and by her husband. Ignatia was not of your nervous women, who spend their lives in scream and scold. She had a tongue which could cut like a razor, and a keen, perspicuous mind which could measure the shortest way of difficulty, and tread on the same with a resolute foot. She saw the crisis had arrived in her domestic affairs. That disappointment about her grandmother's money was very grevious, but she was not responsible for that. Nassie had so hooved her to see that she was not made to bear the penalty of it in the shape of a perpetual destruction of her domnibial happiness. She resolved to subdue her husband, to bring him back into the path of marital properties with a firm hand, and make of him a submissive and decent companion thenceforth. In order to do this, she determined that her first step would be to abolish the confessional.

Ladies will acknowledge that Mrs. Orricle had some reasons to be bitter. There were days when Mr. Orricle's oratory was full from noon until after dark. The vicar missed his luncheon because of his penitents; he would be late for dinner, and sit all the evening moping in his arm-chair, and giving monosyllabic answers to simple and affectionate questions. He was actually receiving little notes on pink paper, and answering them in letters which filled four pages. Two of his penitents gave especial labor and trouble—Mrs. Doucer and a Miss Lydia Languish. These ladies were after him at all times. They remained in his oratory for whole hours, and if they passed him in the streets, they affected to whisper confidentially in his ear, even if Mrs. Orricle was standing by. To make all this worse, they treated Mrs. Orricle with a cool politeness, bordering on contempt.

But Ignatia bore it all patiently. Neither by word or sign did she express her displeasure. Her husband was a priest, who had his place in life to fill, and had been so for long hours with sinful women. Why should she object to it? What was the line she seemed to have up; and the Rev. Peter went on its way, complacently imagining he could be as free to act as he pleased, being by the sacred character of his functions above domestic criticism. He even accentuated his nasal twang; took frequent occasions to whisper grave reproofs to his wife about trifles, and stalked about the parsonage with the air of a superior being whom it was seemly for Ignatia to worship. Poor fellow!

Once a year the superior being used to go away for three days to visit his own parents, who lived in one of the northern counties. When this time came for this annual visit, Ignatia pleaded that she was too unwell to accompany her husband; so the Rev. Peter went off alone. This was the opportunity Ignatia had long been wishing for—patiently as a cat watches a mouse—patiently as a jealous woman who seeks revenge.

The instant Mr. Orricle was gone, Ignatia called her servants for a two days' holiday, gave them money to go and see their friends; and then, with the kitchen door secure, went to the railway station and took the train. The train carried her to London, with a ticket for Paris in her pocket.

Ignatia was not unwise as to bring with her a large sum in rapid cribs. The telephone gave her the opportunity of ferreting all the secrets of the parish, and she got her money's worth out of it by listening during six whole months and holding her tongue. No doubt she cried and cheeked at times, and she was sorely tempted to break out. There were occasions when she was moved by a violent desire to rush down stairs, seize the dog whip and make the Rev. Peter and his penitents dance writhing jigs out of the oratory into the street. But she restrained herself, for she was a prudent woman. Vengeance, they say the Italians, "is a dish which should be eaten cold."

At the end of six months, however, the head mastership of an important grammar school in the parish of St. Benedict fell vacant. It was worth £1,000, with a residence and extra tuition fees. Now, of all men on the clergy list, Mr. Orricle was the least likely man to obtain this post, and he was foolish to think of applying for it. But Ignatia resolved that it should be given to him and that he should hold it along with his living. He could take an extra curate to look after the parish, and if the school three hundred upon him, so much the better, he would find less time and inclination for talking with women like Mrs. Doucer and Miss Languish.

It was on a fine winter morning. The Rev. Peter had just breakfasted very solemnly, yet heartily, after his wont; Ignatia had said little during the meal. As her husband was about to leave the room, however, she stopped him, and there was a look on her face which he had never seen there before.

"Peter, I want to say a few words to you," she began. "I object to your receiving Mrs. Doucer and Miss Languish any more. I cannot allow any more. They are immodist and improper women, and I shall tell them so if they come here again."

"What do you mean," asked the Rev. Peter, scarcely believing his ears.

"I mean what I say, dear. I cannot any longer permit the objectionable and the nonsensical proceedings which go on between you and all the bad women of our parish in that confessional. I mean to have it removed, and the oratory devoted to other uses."

"Are you mad?" asked Mr. Orricle.

"No, dear, only resolved not to be any longer slighted in my own house. Just come into the oratory with me. I will show you a telephone, by which I have heard every word of your nonsense you have been saying for the last six months."

The Rev. Peter Orricle felt bad. When he saw the telephone, and discerned how by her opportunity, his wife had entrapped him and held him at her mercy, he looked a very sorry person. He turned red, then pale, and if anybody had offered him a little wine brandy and water at that minute, he would have imbibed it. He turned his nose for a protest, but Ignatia checked him:

"You need not try to excuse yourself, Peter. I have heard *everything*, mind; no prevarication would be of any use. I can only hope that you will be a more sensible man and a better husband in future, and in that trust I forgive you." But now listen to me. Mr. Doucer can get you the headmastership of the grammar school; he is the most influential among the governors. Go to Mrs. Doucer at once, and tell her you want the place. If she does not get it for you, *let her beware of me.* Don't forget to tell her of the telephone."

"Good gracious, Ignatia, you would not surely—"

"Do as I tell you, dear," said Mrs. Orricle, calmly. "If Mrs. Doucer does not obey you, she will know what to expect. As to the other women, I will use the power I possess over them in my own way, at my own time, and for your benefit and edification. I have not the slightest objection that all the world should know about the telephone. The laughers will be on my side."

"Good morning, dear," said Mr. Orricle could say, but he took up his Gloucester hat and went forth feeling very much the same sensations as a donkey must experience when he is saddled and bridled for the first time.

Mr. Orricle became a very good headmaster, and the ritual of his church underwent considerable alteration. Mrs. Orricle took that oratory into her own hands. As to the confessional in carved oak, it was transformed into a commodious linen cupboard.

Pithy Paragraphs.

A soldier's widow can only procure a pension in case of the soldier having died from disease contracted in the service. Any circumstance that would entitle a soldier to a pension gives a claim to the widow of the soldier who inherits her husband's rights and privileges in this respect.

How much of the high-sounding pretension of European royalty is believed by themselves is shown by the case of the Emperor of Germany. He solemnly tells his people that he rules by the divine right of heaven, but at the same time he keeps a strong body guard about his person, and the armies of his kingdom constantly on a war footing. It is a mouth as saying that providence can, and will, but can not protect him.

German and English swear by God, the Frenchman by the Virgin, Dutch by the devil. For the Swede, the devil is the matter. "Hound and devil's sake, no," is the oath of a Swede. In matters of great importance, the Swede swears by God and his sword. "Ten thousand tons of devil!"

A writer in the *Nineteenth Century* says that the "Liberals" or the Conservatives love what they call "democracy" and the other party Liberals hate what they are attacking." The *Boston Herald* unjustly suspects that the same thing is true of the spoilsmen and reformers in this country. The former love their system more than the latter hate it.

The total number of distilleries in the United States is 8,203, and the production in gallons in 1881 was 117,728,150. The number engaged in grain distillation was 1,240; fruit distilleries, 3,963. The product of the fruit distilleries, however, was only 1,702,000 gallons.

Some years ago the Young Men's Christian association of Philadelphia built a costly palace on Chestnut street, ever since which its treasury has been afflicted with scarcity of cash. Rents have recently been in circulation to the effect that anxious creditors would pounce upon the property. In answer to these reports the officers of the association say that the creditors have no such intention. They further say that if they wanted to sell the property it would bring $400,000, which would pay the debts and leave a handsome surplus. There are many persons who think that the association would do more good in less costly quarters, even if it could not put on as much style as at present.

The Boston *Gazette* bears heavily upon the latest fashion of a beard, which it denounces that premature burial can be rendered absolutely impossible by applying, in cases where the certain signs of death are wanting, an electric current to the body. Such a test being applied five or six hours after presumed death, non-contraction of the muscles will prove beyond a doubt that life is extinct. This discovery is received with much satisfaction in France and Germany, where the laws requiring prompt burial admit the possibility of horrible mistakes, which, in the belief of many persons competent to form an opinion, are of not very infrequent occurrence.

The special messenger who accompanied all bullion sent from the assay office in New York to the mint in Philadelphia, after safely delivering $5,000,000 worth of gold bricks last week, remarked that he was not afraid of being shot or stabbed to death, but sometimes it occurred to him as he sat in the express car that a railroad accident would make it very unpleasant for him. The treasure by which he is surrounded might easily be turned into an instrument of death by a shock dislodging a few of the 200 pound boxes in which the bricks are carried.

During a week of fog in London the mortality increased from the usual rate of 22 per 1,000 to 35.3 per 1,000. It was wholly due to the fog.

An English firm has recently shipped to a mill near Brussels a double driving belt seventy-five inches wide and 153 1-2 feet long, and it is to transmit 650 indicated horse power. The power is taken from the flywheel of an Harris-Corliss cross-compound engine. This flywheel is 28 feet in diameter and 6 feet six inches wide. It has been found that this enormous belt runs perfectly at slight, and it has hitherto given entire satisfaction.

During service at a church in Leicester, England, recently, the organist, in view of the attempt on the life of the queen, began to play the national anthem. The vicar, the Rev. Mr. Redhead, immediately shouted from the reading-desk, "Stop it!" The organist falling to hear him, the vicar walked up to him, exclaiming, so that all the congregation could hear, "Stop, I tell you!" He then went to the organ blower, stopped the supply of wind, and suddenly brought the anthem to an end. The vicar then addressed the organist, "I discharge you from ever playing this church. The service was then proceeded with, but the painful occurrence caused great excitement among the congregation.

KILLING SEALS.

The Great Fur Trade on the Alaska Coast.

Droves of cattle, sheep, or swine on their way to market are common sights; a rarer spectacle is a drove of turkeys, though this is now and then seen at some western shipping point, but it could hardly be imagined that seals could be driven to market, according to a recent census bureau publication, this is the practice in Alaska.

The seals are not found on the coast of the mainland; but they frequent the Pribyloo Islands in the Behring sea. The seals caught here are not like those of Labrador, which are taken more for their oil than for their skins, but are the genuine fur seals, whose soft, warm coats eventually enfold the forms of society belles. The islands are bleak, cold, desolate places, bare of timber, and in the summer months almost always overflowing with thick fogs or cloudy weather, with no rays of the sun, but yet they are pleasant to the seals who like a cool temperature. The seals begin to appear at the islands in May, the first comers being invariably bulls. They select for themselves plots of ground on the beach, and as later arrivals attempt to dispossess them, desperate combats take place. They fight entirely with their antlers and their bodies writhe with exertion and rage, their heads dart out and back with surprising swiftness. Their teeth tear out deep gutters in one another's flesh, their blood flows free, and a furious roaring mixed with whistling noises, never ceases while the battle lasts. These fights are always between males, and ends as soon as one gives up the coveted position on the beach. The old bulls are all fought between forty and fifty battles, and when the fighting season was over he lorded it proudly over his family of fifteen or twenty females, although one of his eyes had been gouged out and his front was covered with gashes. When the males take up their positions they must remain on guard day and night, so that they have no opportunity to go after food until the end of the season, in the early part of August. Hence they fast for three months or more. When they come up from the sea they are so fat that the bulls can be packed about their shoulders in unsightly masses. At the end of the season they are lean, limp, abject and spiritless, hardly able to crawl back into the sea.

The cows or female seals generally make their appearance about the middle of June. The bulls then have their last desperate fight, and those who remain in possession of the best portions of the beach monopolize the society of the females. As a result of this arrangement about two-thirds of the young male seals are cut off from female companionship. These seals are driven back from the beach and temporarily kept away from the breeding grounds, sometimes miles distant. These seals did not like the exposure to the slaughter fields. The Aleuts employed by the company which has a lease of the seal fisheries stip in between the dozing seals and the water. The first impulse of the seals when started is to make for the water, but when they see men in the way they turn and scramble up the land. The Aleuts follow after keeping the herd together and driving them ahead as if it was a herd of swine they were directing. Singular as it may seem in view of the unwieldiness of a seal when on land, it is asserted that when hard pressed a seal can pope along as fast as a man can run, but it is soon exhausted and falls hopeless. Ordinarily a drove of seals travel at the rate of half a mile an hour. Three or four men can manage as many thousand seals. There are frisky seals that is allow the seals to rest. The panting animals fan themselves with their hind flippers, and when they have gotten their wind again, a shout and the clatter of bones from the Aleuts starts the herd on its shambling, shuffling way again. The young seals are as docile as sheep; an old bull will fight sooner than be driven, and such a one is caught in a herd he is allowed to drop behind, as his fur is of little or no value.

The author of this report, Mr. Henry W. Elliot, is a naturalist attached to the Smithsonian Institution, and writes from personal observation. He thinks that if only the bachelor seals are hunted and the breeding places are not disturbed, the seal lands of Alaska will remain a regular source of supply to the fur trade. But if the breeding grounds are hunted, the seal will be exterminated or driven away. Many years ago the shores of Patagonia and the Antarctic islands swarmed with millions of fur seals, and now they have become rare animals where once they abounded.

Personal Gossip.

The twenty-eighth ultimo, Miss Maggie Hamilaton, of this city, and Sir Sidney Waterlow, of the Lord Mayor of London, were married in London. Among those present were Mrs. Hamilton, mother of the bride; Miss Alice Hamilton a sister; Mrs. George Hearst, and others. Sir Sidney has presented the bride with a villa near London.

Willard Johnson, the Oswego (N. Y.) politician and ex-state senator, is an inveterate whittler. He always carries in his pocket a supply of neat, unscrewed pine sticks, so as never to be without material; and, when out of doors, or inside where the shavings will not make an objectionable litter, such his pastime almost incessantly. This habit was acquired in early life ago, he says, when he swore off as to tobacco, and needed something to quiet his nerves.

The Empress of Austria has suffered intensely from all her life. She has a pale, spiritual face and very doleful eyes. To a lady who complimented her on them, the empress recently exclaimed: "The poor eyes! It is a wonder there is any lustre left in them. If you only knew what floods of scalding tears have poured from them!"

State Senator G. F. Baker, of California, who died recently, left a good deal of property to his mother and sister, but only bare words for his brother. In his will he said that his purpose had been to leave the whole estate to the brother in question after the death of the mother and sister, but that he had changed his mind upon receiving a letter from his brother, which left the latter "showed himself thoroughly selfish and wanting in love and affection." He therefore bequeathed him that letter only.

Lord Wolseley, of Waterlow, who married Miss Hamilton, of San Francisco, in Paris last week, is about sixty and has been many years in public life. He has been sheriff and lord mayor of London, and his magnificent hospitality to the Shah of Persia in 1873 were the talk of the town. He is a member of parliament and has been distinguished with many orders from foreign sovereigns, including the Shah, the Sultan and the King of Italy.

A telegram from Milwaukee says: "A physician here claims that he wears a pair of shoes made from the tanned skin of a human being. Sternberg—hanged at Albany some time ago, Sternberg before his death having willed his skin to the physician's father—his attorney—for defending him."

Is this the Utica *Herald* adds: "The original version of the story of Adolph Steenberg, who was hanged in Fonda. We have personal knowledge that some of Sam's skin was tanned and is in possession of parties in Schoharie and other places. Just how the hide got into circulation has never been made known. As Sam was one of the toughest of 'toughs' his skin cannot fail to be durable and waterproof."

A telegram from the Russian voluntary fleet left Odessa on the 10th inst. for the island of Saghalien with 750 military recruits on board. This is the first time the Imperial Government ever sent soldiers such a distance by sea.

Mr. Henry S. Chapman, whose death in his seventy-ninth year is just reported from New-Zealand, has had a somewhat remarkable colonial career. He became a member of the Canadian parliament, and three years later was made a Judge of the New-Zealand supreme court, an office which he continued to hold until 1852, when he was made colonial secretary of Tasmania. In 1857 he was nominated for attorney-general of Victoria, but held office for only two months, and in the following year formed a cabinet which remained in office for one year. He afterward served on the supreme bench of Victoria.

The engagement of Miss Thom, a grandniece of W. D. Corcoran, to Lieutenant Thomas N. Wood, of the Marine Corps, is announced; also, that of Gen. Butler's niece, Miss Hattie Hurd, who has been spending the winter with Mrs. Senator Jones, to Mr. Louis Dunn. The wedding of Miss Blair, daughter of Commander Whitney, of the navy, to Mr. Charles Frodick, is to take place early in May. Mr. Victor Drummond, of the British legation, who is to marry Miss Lamson of New York, is now in Texas, in the suite of the diplomatic service at Vienna, soon after that event.

The author of the Harp-of-a-thousand-strings sermon was the Rev. Henry Lewis, pastor of Memphis, but afterward, and, if still living, a citizen of Honey, Louisiana. Mr. Lewis was a gentleman of rare ability, a poet, a wit, and a humorist of the first order. He was also a Methodist clergyman of the highest standing, of the most peachable integrity and veracity, and universally respected by all who knew him. He has hosts of friends all over the south and southwest, from Tennessee to the Gulf, and from Florida to Texas, in the parts of which extensive region he laboured as a preacher of the Gospel.

Mrs. Margaret Lynch, the widow of millionaire Lynch of San Francisco, ordered an $18,000 monument over the grave of the husband. The contract, which was made in April, 1878, provided that the monument should be completed within four months, or that if the contractor failed to finish it by that time he should forfeit $10 for each day. The tomb was not completed until August, 1881, and the San Francisco court has just decreed that Lynch is entitled to $11,900 only.

HOUSE AND FARM.

Home Hints and Recipes.

A pretty way to arrange Easter cards is to fasten them to ribbons of the same width as the card, and hang the ribbon on a little easel.

Butter Scotch—the children's favorite—is made of one cup of butter, one cup of sugar, and one cup of molasses. Roll until it hardens in cold water. Then spread thinly in pans, and mark it in little squares or diamonds.

Handsome table spreads are made of square or diamond shaped blocks of silk, sewed together after the old-time bed-spread, or in this case the seams may be ornamented with needle work. Put on a border of plush or velvet, and finish with a fringe.

If you wish to avoid having all the raisins you put in your pudding sink to the bottom, follow this rule: Cook the raisins a little water on the top of the stove; then, when the pudding is half done, stir the raisins in. They will be evenly distributed through it, and there will be plenty of time for the crust to form on the top of the pudding.

A fancy of the hour in the way of wall ornation is this: Cut a pasteboard foundation the size of a teaplate. Cover it with dimal or scarlet satin. Around the edge, then the tins of peacock's feathers; catch them with strong threads to the under side. this mat or plaque paint or put on in oblique work a grotesque figure. These to be hung on the wall, or may be used mats.

Hickory-nut drops, which are truly delicious for man or child, are made of one pound of white sugar, one pound of nutmeg, the whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth, three tablespoonfuls of flour; beat all thoroughly together, and put on buttered tins. Bake in a slow oven. Crease them with a knife when they are half done, so that they may be broken in pieces. Watch carefully, and do not bake too hard.

"Lemon raisin pie" is a novelty for this section of the year, when the storeroom shelves show many vacant jars and cans: Take one lemon in two parts, remove the seeds, then chop it fine, skin and all, with a cup of raisins. Cook in one cup of water slowly on the back part of the stove. Add one cup of sugar. This quantity makes a small pie. Bake with upper and lower crust, but make the upper one thin.—*New York Post.*

How Gilding and Graining is Done.

Gold leaf make a sizing of chrome yellow, linseed oil and Japan dryer. Apply a brush; let it stand until nearly dry, at least until tacky, then apply the leaf. To use what painters call a tip, others take the leaf into narrow strips and apply it with the paper it comes on. Press gently with a little raw cotton. Silver leaf is used the same way, only using white instead of yellow to make the sizing.

Imitation gold, silver or copper bronze is varnish the surface to be gilded with drying varnish, and when nearly dry dust the bronze with a piece of chamois or a soft woolen cloth. When the work is thoroughly dry, brush lightly and varnish over.

To graine French hand-made underwear grain, cover the surface with the lightest shade; let it dry and then cover dark shade of the same color. Then comes the middling one shade lighter and the grain of the wood you wish to imitate. With a cloth held over the fingers knots in the wood. Practice makes perfect.

The Itch Preventions and Cure.

Person will suffer from the itch who himself perfectly clean, washing frequently and thoroughly. The hands are the seam between the fingers should be dried because these are more exposed to infection and are not always kept sufficiently clean. The disease is caused by a small insect which burrows in the skin, these insects are picked up in any town. If soon washed off they find a lodgment in the skin and produce the disease. To avoid contracting the disease when one is exposed to it, the whole skin should be thoroughly well washed with warm water and hard soap, and on the first appearance of red spots anywhere these should be bathed with an ointment of lard ground together very finely. A few drops of one teaspoonful of sulphur taken in the same quantity of cream of tartar every morning on an empty stomach, either in glasses or some other easy way, will be found an internal remedy. All the above to manage in animals.

Tough Meets the Best.

Parlou, in a lecture on "Marketing" in New York city this week, explained how the question arises when people before the sirloin, porterhouse and steaks are situated from pictures. He go to the market and find the price of the beef there in positions entirely different from those in the picture. She pointed out the different parts of the cattle as they are found in the markets and explained the different ways of cooking. She then pointed out what parts are tender than others and said that other parts were the best; they were richer and more nutritious, for in that through them the blood more freely than through the tender parts, which were less exercised. "Be tender for yourselves," she said, "you have good health, but don't your sick friends under any circumstances." Miss Parlou gave a recipe for a high price for what are considered tough cuts and roasts, every where by plenty, the demand on the part of the rich and poor for those tender parts, which form a very small proportion of the whole carcass. She exhorted her hearers to set an example to poorer people or how to utilize the more nutritious parts of the beef in soup "stocks," by boiling and "braizing."

Cleansing Old Chairs.

Anything is to clean the old piece, Every stitch of upholstery, and Have a kettle of strong potash or lye, made with washing soda, to take it boiled, if it is badly stained or soiled. Furniture which is thoroughly varnished by dealers is washed with potash water, and the varnish off with knives and sandpaper till it is in its native cleanness. The tables and desks are sometimes cleaned them, but I should hate to the thickness diminished a hair's If the old paint is to be removed, pounds of stone lime in a pail add one pound of pearlash and is like paint, spread this over the a brush and let it stay on over the morning washes off with clear scrape with a knife, or wash with ash water, a pound of potash to water. Strong lye from wood good, or better. Soft soap paint and left a few hours will light coating. Next, sandpaper e, to leave it smooth and free chess or piano marks. This is a sheet of sandpaper or glass-ting five cents, and takes five or to apply. Always rub with the wood. The dents and warp-taken out if not too deep, by woolen cloth over the spot, iron over it, and steaming it. dious presses, but re-says the careful housekeeper who takes pride in her old mahogany and walnut. Where veneer is off, it is a nice thing to fit in another piece, but not impossible to the accustomed hand. Veneers of all kinds and thicknesses are sold by the inch or foot at all wood-working and mechanic's supply shops, and can be sent by mail. The chipped place is to be cut clean with a sharp knife, not round or square, but slanting with the grain of the wood. The veneer is wet, when it may be cut easily as leather with a sharp shoe knife, glued in with hot glue, and a weight laid upon it till dry.

What Girls Should Learn.

From the Baltimore Sun.

By all means let the girls learn how to cook. What right has a girl to marry and go into a house of her own unless she knows how to superintend every branch of housekeeping, and she cannot properly superintend unless she has some practical knowledge herself. Most men marry without thinking whether the woman of his choice is capable of cooking him a meal, and it is a pity he is so short-sighted, as his health, his cheerfulness, and indeed his success in life depend in a very great degree upon the food he eats; in fact, the whole household is influenced by their diet. Feed them on fried meats, hot bread and other indigestible viands, day after day, and they will need Medicine to make them well. A man will take alcohol to counteract the evil effects of such food, and the wife and children must be physicians. Let all this girls have a share in the housekeeping of home before they marry; let each superintend some department by turns. It need not occupy half the time to see that the house is properly swept, dusted and put in order, or to prepare puddings and make dishes, that many young ladies spend in reading novels that enervate both mind and body and unfit them for every day life. Women do not, as a general rule, get pale faces by doing housework. Their sedentary habits, in overheated rooms, combined with ill-chosen food, are to blame for bad health. Our mothers used to pride themselves on their housekeeping and fine needlework. Why should not we?

Fine Underwear.

There is a great deal of taste in the making of even cheap underwear nowadays, and ladies who can bestow time upon its construction, and means upon the structure of the delicate material, must take unwonted pleasure in the possession of so much unseen beauty. There is pleasure in the very contact with what is fine and dainty, and these are peculiarly the characteristics of the newest underwear, the delicate batiste, with its handwork of fine tucking and embroidery upon the linen; the soft fer and still more luxurious flannel, with its exquisite finish of narrow ribbons and lace, and even more durable and less expensive India longcloth, with its open embroidery, not handwork, upon the material, show great refinement and enormous improvement upon former styles. The shape of underwear are nowadays adapted to the figure, and the improved patterns provide an admirable substitute for two full garments in one, which is simple, and yet covering the form better than the former ones. These can be made in any fabric and trimmed as daintily as may be desired. Fine French hand-made underwear is much used for everyday service by ladies whose tastes incline them to the neat and serviceable. Every stitch of plain and ornamented workmanship is executed on the cloth and the trimming, of course, lasts as long as the material.

Certain Rules About Tea.

No matter what variety may be used, there are certain rules absolutely essential for all. To begin with, never use a tin teapot if any earthen one is obtainable. An even teaspoonful of dry tea is the allowance for a person. Scald the teapot with a little boiling water and pour it off. Put in the tea, pour on about a teacupful of boiling water, letting it stand a minute or two for the leaves to swell. Then fill with the required amount of water, still boiling, this being a small cupful to a person. Cover closely and let it stand for five minutes. Ten will be required for English breakfast tea, but never boil either, the tannic acid in the tea will develop if the tin, making a compound bitter and metallic in taste and bitter and metallic in stomachs.—*Our Continent.*

Cabbages for Farm Stock.

By Henry Reynolds, M. D.

The raising of cabbages for cattle food is worthy of more attention than it has ever received. Cabbages are very nutritious and an acre of land under good culture will produce a large amount of them. They keep fresh and green for use in winter, affording fine food at a season when most of the fodder is dry. A trial was made in Scotland last year to test the value of an acre of cabbages for feeding sheep compared with the value of an acre of turnips. It was found that the cabbages were worth nearly $20 more than the turnips. It is more work to raise the cabbages than it is the turnips, while the increased value of the cabbages must render it far more profitable to raise them.

Looking over Summer Clothing.

"It will soon be time, if it is not already, to look over the summer clothing, and put it in order. Stockings and gloves may now be mended, and put aside again. If any of your last season's light thread gloves were put away soiled, they can be washed so that they will look almost as good as new. Take warm water and some white soap—toilet soap will do. Put the gloves on your hands; rub the soap on them, and proceed exactly as if you were washing your hands. Wash in two or three waters, and rinse them in clear, warm water. Keep them on a few minutes, then hang them up to dry. If you have never tried this you will be surprised at the result.—*N. Y. Post.*

Disappointed Entirely.

Mr. W. F. Hetherington, editor of the *Sentinel*, informed one of our representatives that—he tried St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism, and found it all that could be asked. The remedy caused the pain to entirely disappear.—*Emporia (Kan.) News.*

At Mr. Longfellow's funeral there was a large gathering of the poor and laboring classes, who were treated with marked courtesy by the ushers.

"I have found St. Jacobs Oil to be a most excellent remedy for rheumatic pains," says Mr. F. Latham, 2 Harrison street, Providence R. I.—*Boston Herald.*

Of the 194,327 population of Colorado, only 39,790 are foreign born. There are 12 953 native Illinoisans in the state. Of the 135 177 population which the late census gives Dakota Territory, 51,795 are foreign-born, 17 959 being Scandinavians.

The Wonders of the Telephone.

Another improvement in the telephone is announced as a certainty, although it is not yet prepared to say just how much advance it makes upon the methods and instruments already in use. It is by an electrician of the Bell Telephone company, Boston, and it is reported that through it conversation has already been held clearly and distinctly between Boston and New York. The promise is that it will transmit the voice to any required distance, and finally supersede the telegraph. The inventor claims that it will convey messages at human speech between New York and London as distinctly as they are now transmitted over distances of a few miles, and some electricians who have seen the experiments made with it are of opinion that the claim is well-founded. Conversation between friends in London and New York is now one of the strong probabilities.

The Richest Man in England.

The richest man in England is the duke or Westminster, at least this is the common belief. He is a frisky widower of nearly 60 years, and many are the English single women—to say nothing of the American who have fancied he might fancy them. But he can only marry one, according to the English law, and he has selected as his second bride a girl young enough to be his granddaughter, the Lady Catherine Cavendish, a daughter of Baron Chesham. It matters little that the families are already connected by marriage, a brother of the bride being the husband of the daughter of the bridegroom. The relationship will be a little mixed, and the family tree may puzzle future students of it.

Talk About Snakes.

A correspondent of the Hartford *Times* talked with a man from India. "Had he ever seen a cobra?" "A cobra? O yes, any quantity of them; every day." "Were you not obliged to be constantly alert, in walking out to guard against them?" "O no; they run away." "But it seems to me that this is not quite so; do they not sometimes stand up and wait for you to get near enough to give you a bite?" "Well, yes, but we don't mind them, a good switch will cut them down or send them off. They only lift their heads about half their length, hardly that. We don't mind them very much; an Englishman seldom gets bitten."

"Why is that?—because they wear boots, while the natives go barefoot and barelegged?" "Yes; partly that." I see by the last official returns that 20,000 persons died from snake-bites last year in all parts of India." "Very likely. It is the natives. They cut grass and bushes with nothing but a hand-scythe—and, of course, tha' exposes them to danger."

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms—as general debility, loss of appetite, pallor, chilly sensations, followed by night-sweats and cough—prompt measures for relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs;—therefore use the great anti-scrofula, or blood-purifier and strength-restorer,—Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to Cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists the world over. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on Consumption send two stamps to WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Longfellow used to say of this life that it was only a suburb to the life elysian. Nevertheless, the good man held on as long as he could to his suburban residence.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is every where acknowledged to be the standard remedy for female complaints and weaknesses. It is sold by druggists.

Postmaster-General Howe has a way of putting his feet up on the center-table during an interview in such a manner as to throw a home-like air upon the whole scene.

The huge drastic, griping, sickening pills are fast being superseded by Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets." Sold by druggists.

Mr. Longfellow always bore the infliction of countless visitors with a genial patience. "I consider," he used to say, "that I have entertained a great many angels unawares."

Given up by Doctors.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"

"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and two weeks ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die."

"Well-a-day! That is remarkable! I will go this day and get some for my poor George—I know hops are good."—*Salem Post.*

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electric Voltaic Belts and other Electric appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

TOMATO FRITTERS.—Are an agreeable entree. Use one quart of stewed tomatoes, one egg, one small teaspoonful of soda; stir in flour enough to make a batter like that for griddle cakes. Have some lard, very hot, on the stove; drop the batter in, a spoonful at a time, and fry.

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY

STRICTLY PURE.

Harmless to the Most Delicate.

By its faithful use Consumption has been Cured when other Remedies and Physicians have failed to effect a cure.

JEREMIAH WRIGHT, of Marion County, W. Va., writes us that his wife had PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balsam EFFECTED A CURE HER. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

DR. MEREDITH, Dentist, of Cincinnati, was thought to be in the last stage of CONSUMPTION and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balsam after the formula was shown him. We have his letter that it at once relieved his cough and that he was able to resume his practice.

WM. A. GRAHAM & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, writes us of the cure of Matilda Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with BRONCHITIS in its most severe form for twelve years. The Lung Balsam cured him, as it has many others of BRONCHITIS.

AS ALSO

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS,

ASTHMA, CROUP,

All Diseases of the THROAT, LUNGS and PULMONARY ORGANS.

C. S. MARTIN, Druggist at Calder, Ky., writes us that he has sold there is no remedy equal to Lung Balsam for Croup and Whooping Cough.

Mothers will find it a safe and sure remedy to give their children when afflicted with Croup.

It is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form.

Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It Never Fails to Bring Relief.

Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and shun the use of all remedies without merit and of doubtful reputation. As an Expectorant it has no equal.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

FITS Epilepsy, or Falling Sickness, cured by a remedy found out by a celebrated physician. Address Dr. Ray, 163 Pearl st., Cincinnati, O.

ST. PAUL TRADES LIST.

Pawnbroker.

M. LITTS, 34 Seventh St., opp. Merchants.

Scales and Wind Mills.

FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO., 71 E. Third St.

Iron, Blacksmiths' & Wagon Supplies.

MCCUE'S DEAN, Cor. Third and Sibley.

WEATHER--OR NOT.

We admire the philosophy of the unfortunate man, who, when everything had been swept away, said, "Well, thereby the weather and taxes left at any rate." Alas! weather is the "new dog" of all subjects; everyone thinks he has special right to try to better the weather, and all who endeavor to assist him in regulating the weather. The following communication is from Prof. Tice, of St. Louis, Mo., the renowned meteorologist and weather prophet of the West. It does not discuss the weather, but something surely of many importance to those who suffer with that painful malady he speaks of: "The day after concluding my lectures at Burlington, Iowa, on the 21st of December last, I was seized with a sudden attack of neuralgia in the chest, giving me excruciating pain and almost preventing breathing. My pulse, usually 60, fell to 35; intense nausea of the stomach succeeded, and a cold, clammy sweat covered my entire body. The attending physician could do nothing to relieve me. After suffering for three hours I thought—as I had been using St. Jacobs Oil with good effect for rheumatic pains—I would try it. Imagine my surprise, when I found relief in two minutes, and within a little minute, and the family tree may puzzle future students of it. Save Your Wives.

When a man knows himself fortunate as to wed a bright-eyed, joyous happy-faced girl, he should be especially careful of her health. An invalid wife or mother is greatly to be pitied; and yet, sometimes, in spite of love, and care, and tenderness, our women-folks do get sick. Beginning with irregularities and dyspepsia, the general health begins to fail, and weakness, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, etc., make life miserable. The cheeks become pale, the eyes grow listless, the mind's action sluggish, the pulse weak, and decay of the pulmonary, digestive and urinary organs is the result. For restoring sickly women to health and strength, Dr. Gaysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla, as all other medicines, is a true tonic. Its principal ingredients are Yellow Dock, Sarsaparilla, Juniper, Iron, Buchu, Celery, and Cascara Bark. It builds up the female system, and will positively cure failing of the womb, irregularities, leucorrhœa, dyspepsia, etc.

The widow and children of the late General Kilpatrick will soon leave Chili for this country, where they will probably remain.

Mr. Arthur B. Cohens, of Newport, Ky., writes: "I wish to add a good word for Dr. Gaysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla. My wife suffered greatly from a complication of diseases, ending in a hemorrhage, which for months confined her to her bed. She had given up, and recovered, and at times complaines severely of a feeling of sinking down, while her periods were very irregular and painful. Her pains. Her physician seemed to be doing her no good, and I was induced to recommended Dr. Gaysott's Yellow Dock and Sarsaparilla. From the first dose she began to improve, and is now in health, and looking like a young girl. I think it the best medicine in the world."

President Arthur has the best known method for keeping a secret. He trusts himself with it.

Do not Excuse the System

In the spring of the year by taking such blood purifiers as iodide of potash, Iron and syrup of Sarsaparilla, sassafras bark, corrosive sublimate and mercury. Instead take Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters," which is not only the best blood purifier in existence but it at the same time invigorates the liver, aids digestion, enriches the blood and builds up and strengthens the whole system. It's the best. J. T. Allen, Druggist, sole manufacturer, St. Paul, Minn.

No other medicine will cure a cough so quick as Piso's Cure for Consumption. There is no other medicine that is cheaper good as Piso's Cure for Consumption. It should be kept always in the house, because it is a certain and safe remedy for Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, and Sore Throat It will cure Consumption; consequently it will cure those lesser complaints, which are so often the forerunners of Consumption.

Try the new brand Spring Tobacco.

There is no remedy at present giving such universal satisfaction, and effecting so many remarkable cures as Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier. Our druggists report a lively demand for it, at times being unable to supply it many cells. All blood, liver, kidney and urinary diseases readily yield to its curative qualities. Sold by all Western Druggists. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, Druggists, Wholesale Agents, St Paul Minn.

Rings on Rats.

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

Would not be without Redding's Russia Salve, is the verdict of all who use it. Price 25c.

A precious gem is "Seiler's Cough Syrup"—has never been known to fail in curing colds, coughs, and whooping cough. Price 25c.

"A tumor was removed from my head by using 'Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher.'" g Sarver, Pittsburgh, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility relieved by taking Mensman's Peptonized Beef Tonic, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It is not a mere stimulant like the extracts of beef, but contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; is invaluable in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or long continued sickness, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Wells, Richardson & Co., proprietors. New York. Sold by druggists.

The Methodists of Washington Territory have decided to establish a college at Spokane Falls.

For the Complete Cure of a Cough, pains in the chest, difficulty of breathing, and all other lung diseases which lead to Consumption, you will find Allen's Lung Balsam a most valuable remedy. Cures have been made, which have astonished every one but those who witness its effects. Sold by all Medicine Dealers.

Henry Fabel of Carver county has gone to the state prison for two years.

There is but one real cure for baldness—Carbolina, a deodorized extract of petroleum, a natural Hair Restorer. Not a dye, but improved, Carbolina is free from any objection. The best hair dressing known.

Dr. Thomas Barton of St. Paul died on Wednesday of pneumonia.

Sashes' rejected and abandoned claims successfully prosecuted. Lost discharges renewed. Patents procured for inventions. George Odlum, 336 Jackson St., St Paul Minn.

ST. PAUL, MINN. No. 16

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regularity is established. Price 25 cents. 39 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. OFFICE, 39 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK.

(Both TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Testimonials will be mailed FREE on application.)

BAND UNIFORMS AT LESS THAN COST!

Sixteen Uniforms, very stylish, and as good as new, only in use a few times. Also, two Drum Majors' Outfits are placed with us for sale at a sacrifice.

Write for descriptions.

DYER & HOWARD, St. Paul.

WELL AUGERS, ROCK DRILLS

And the BEST MACHINERY in the WORLD for BORING and DRILLING WELLS by Horse or Steam Power!

Book Free. Address

LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

Educate yourself for Business at the Oldest & Best Commercial College, Cincinnati, O. Circ'r free. C. H. MATTHES, Debaugh's.

OPIUM & MORPHINE EATING

A Treatise on THEIR HABIT. Sent free. Speedy cure SENT FREE. DR. J. A. HOFFMAN, P.O. BOX 128, Chicago, Ill.

HIRES' IMPROVED ROOT BEER. 25c package makes 5 gallons of a delicious, wholesome temperance drink. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail for 25c. C. E. HIRES, 48 N. Dela Ave., Philada.

THRESHERS The Best in the Market. Illustrated Circulars Free. THE AULTMAN & TAYLOR CO., Mansfield, O.

Phonography, or Phonetic Shorthand.

Catalogue of works, with Phonographic alphabet and illustrations, for beginners, sent on application. Address Benn Pitman, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SINGER MACHINES Agents wanted. Send for special terms. Address Singer Manufacturing Co., *Chicago, Boston, St. Louis, Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Detroit, Denver, Dallas, San Francisco, Portland, Or., Seattle, W. T., Toronto, Ont., London, Eng., Melbourne, Aus., Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Austria, Rio Janeiro, Brazil, Buenos Ayres, Mexico, Havana, Cuba, Calcutta, India, Yokohama, Japan, Shanghai, China, Sydney, New South Wales, Capetown, Africa.*

GIANT CAR MOVERS. Circ'r free. Address Giant Car Mfg. Co., Cincinnati, O.

PATENTS B. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Solicitors, Washington, D. C. Book "and "How to Procure Patents" SENT FREE.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Price 25c. ASTHMA. Sent by mail, Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

SIX CTS WHY WASTE MONEY? Twelve tun of oil, Paint, Roofing, Kindlers, Cement, Asphalt, Roofing Felt, Sheathing Felt, Carpet Felt, Tarred Felt, Stamps for Samples. W. S. KIMBALL & CO., 57 Jackson St., Chicago, Ill.

TOOL CATALOGUE MECHANICS AND MANUFACTURERS, write to S. C. DRAPER & CO., 52 East Third street, St. Paul, Minn., for their Illustrated Catalogue, for 1883—a book of 131 pages, giving prices and illustrations of every tool known to modern mechanism. Ready Feb. 1. Artisans and Mechanics will save time and money by corresponding with the leading house in tools and builders' hardware. Send 4 cents in stamps.

OPIUM HABIT

Morphine Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. This is the only remedy ever discovered that has ever been cured. No Pay till Cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD IS DR. SHARP & JOHNSON'S CELEBRATED ROCK WATER. This article is a specially prepared water for scanty secretory, and nervous or chronic diseases of the urinary organs, and has been introduced into the market, the sale of this article has been so large, that imitations and forgeries are followed it is never full. Its peculiar properties are known to physicians in the market.

JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

NEW RICH BLOOD!

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS MAKE Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from one to five months may be restored to sound health, if such a thing is possible. Price $1 a box. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail for price. Dr. J. P. Parsons, Portsland, Me.

Employment for Ladies.

The Washington Manufacturing Company of Cincinnati are now manufacturing and introducing their new Rubber Shoe Protectors for Ladies, and their unequaled Skirt Suspenders and Gentlemen's Suspenders, and want lady agents to sell them in every household. Our agents everywhere are meeting with unprecedented success, and some salaries. Write at once for terms and secure agencies in your territory. Address Washington City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Agents Wanted.

THE OLD RELIABLE CENTENNIAL CEMERY VAN STAN'S STRATENA!

A POWERFUL CEMENT FOR MENDING ALL KINDS OF MATERIAL. Druggists and Agents Wanted. Trade Price, 25c. Sample Mailed in bottle. Stronger than glue.

$50 A MONTH and expenses paid Agents. No capital required. Address Boston Manufacturing Co., 120 Washington St., Boston. Contract for 30. GEO. S. STICKLE, Sandusky, O.

TEA AGENTS, male and female, wanted to get up clubs, and to distribute our well best and purest tea. Address The Great American Tea Co., 2 Vesey Street, New York.

$72 A week, $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me.

$66 A week in your own town. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Me.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

$225 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED—90 best selling articles in the world. Samples free. Address Jay Bronson, Detroit, Mich.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be assured of a situation, address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

JAMES CRAWFORD, formerly of Wilmington, Del., should address his mother, MRS. W. A. HANES, Brookston, Forest Co., Pa.

WISE'S AXLE GREASE Never Gums.

It Keeps the Axles Oily and Moist.

THE BEST IN USE.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER

Removes Pimples, Freckles, Tan, Sallowness, Moth Patches, Rash and Spots, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 40 years and is still the most delicate and perfect of all cosmetics. Ladies who use fashionable powders will find it invaluable to remove the unsightly glare and shine. It is not a paint, but a vegetable compound, and cannot injure the most delicate skin. Ask your druggist for Gouraud's Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier, and take no other. Also Gouraud's Medicated Toilet Powder, Delicately perfumed. For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers throughout the United States, Canada and Europe.

FURNITURE

BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.

Gent, Feb. 1, 1882. Dr. T. Felix Gouraud: Dear Sir—Some time since I purchased a bottle of your Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier, for my wife, and I find it to be all you claim for it. Yours, &c., JOHN F. SCHMIDT, Sole Proprietor Schmidt's Opera House, Cincinnati, O.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud: Dear Sir—Please send one dozen more of your Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier. Yours, &c., JOHN F. SCHMIDT.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud: Dear Sir—Please send one dozen more of your Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier. Yours, &c., JOHN F. SCHMIDT.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., New York.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

For a quarter of a century or more Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been the reigning specific for indigestion, dyspepsia, fever and ague, a loss of physical stamina, liver complaint and other disorders, which have been most emphatically indorsed by medical men as a tonic and strength restorative. It counteracts a tendency to premature decay, and sustains and comforts the aged and infirm.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

WILBOR'S COMPOUND OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND LIME.

To the Consumptive.—Wilbor's Compound of COD LIVER OIL AND LIME, without possessing the very nauseating flavor of the other articles introduced, is unloved by the Phosphate of Lime with a facility and ease which renders the Oil doubly efficacious. Remarkable testimonials of its efficacy can be shown. Sold by all Druggists. R. A. Wilbor, Chemist, Boston, and all druggists. Wholesale by Noyes Bros. & Cutler, St Paul; Lyman Bros., Minneapolis.

PENSIONS

Are paid to every soldier of the late war who was in any way injured by wounds or any kind of disease or accident occurring in the service, or who became sick from exposure, such as piles, diarrhoea, varicose veins, chronic diarrhoea, failing of the mental faculties, heart disease, fever, ague, or a hundred other diseases any disability, entitles a soldier of the war to a pension. All soldiers who have served ninety days to be entitled to pension. Not a dishonorable discharge is allowed to bar a pension. Pensions are granted to all who do not know that they may yet due to thousands of soldiers who are entitled to pensions, but who have lost their papers or have their rights. New discharges obtained where lost, or where they were unjustly given. The arrears of pension are now made all pensions granted for a time begin at date of disability, or date of discharge, if not applied for within one year thereafter. Widows and children, mothers and fathers of soldiers entitled. Dependent only two dollars by law in any case. Claims are investigated by competent attorneys at Washington, and we can give special attention. All soldiers who have served ninety days are entitled to pensions. All soldiers of Marion and their widows are entitled to pensions. Send stamp for blank and circular with full information. Address, N. W. FITZGERALD & CO., Pension, Patent, and Land Attorneys, Box 414, Washington, D. C.

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We take out PATENTS in the UNITED STATES and EUROPE. We do CAVEATS and all business appertaining to PATENTS, INFRINGEMENTS, etc., and conduct legal proceedings in the Courts, before the PATENT OFFICE, and the BUREAU OF INDEX OF OFFICIAL RECORDS, and render opinions in regard to validity, infringement, etc. Models and drawings, if necessary, terms. We also deal in and attend to all kinds of business pertaining to Patents, Inventions, Patents, Trademarks, Copyrights, Reissues, Extensions, Infringements, Interferences, Appeals, Assignments, Decisions, Opinions, Searches, Copies of Patents, Advice, Information, Reports, Opinions, Searches, Copies of Patents, Advice, Information, Reports, Opinions, Searches, Copies of Patents, Advice, Information, Reports

The Brainerd Tribune.

SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1882.

A. E. CHASE, Editor and Prop'r.

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

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR,

Cash in Advance.

Six Months, ... $1 00
Three Months, ...

Reports for the month of April of the department of agriculture show for winter wheat an increase of two per cent. in area.

Senator Blaine has written a letter to the chairman of the Shipherd investigating committee asking to be heard as a witness.

On the observance at Springfield, Ill. of the anniversary of the death of President Lincoln, the large crowd of people were addressed by Governor Cullom.

The flood in the Red river has receded except at Winnipeg, Emerson and St. Vincent, and the thrifty husbandmen will be seeding in the rich bottoms within a week

An auctioneer in Washington yesterday disposed of a large lot of goods taken from the White House. A few articles from the days of Andrew Jackson brought good prices. A cart load of lace curtains was purchased by a Baltimore merchant for forty dollars.

The officers of the law are said to attend lynching parties at Durango, Col., in the capacity of leaders in the amusements. They were among the invited guests in the party which lynched Three-fingered Jack and Grizzly Dan in the woods four miles north of that place. The town must be a quiet and orderly one.

At a point fifteen miles below Memphis the remains of Mrs. Capt. Kouns and two other victims of the Golden City horror have been recovered. The captain of the watch and the officers of the boat are held for prosecution on the charge of criminal carelessness in not causing the inflammable jute to be properly protected.

A subscription was started for the relief of Jesse James family, and two hundred dollars was promptly subscribed. When Jesse took up a collection things were different, and the bandit undoubtedly had money secreted at the time of his death, the place of hiding of which he had never disclosed. Another Capt. Kidd sensation is spoken of.

A bill has been introduced in the senate at Albany, providing for the appointment by the governor of a commission of thirty residents of New York and Brooklyn to prepare a charter to unite the two cities in one municipality. And now Chicago cries out that it is only a scheme on the part of Brooklyn to escape the usurpation by Chicago of her claim to the third largest city in the Union.

In a letter embodying congratulations to John Russell Young upon his appointment as minister to China, Ben Butler depicts the importance and delicacy of the duties before him. The general then argues that the United States is under no obligation to receive upon its soil any person whom it did not expressly invite; that no welcome has been extended to laborers brought here under contract or purchase, and that we have an undoubted right to exclude from our territory or from participation in its government any unnaturalized person proving distasteful. He agrees with the president that the vetoed bill was unnecessarily harsh in its provisions, and advocates a law that all Chinese who come hereafter, by sea or land, shall be sent back.

In her bill of complaint, the wife of Lieutenant Governor, of Colorado, asks an allowance of $50,000 per annum and absolute ownership of the Denver mansion, valued at $125,000. She declares that her husband has done nothing for her support for two years, and she has been compelled to keep boarders. She does not want a divorce. The governor's friends state that he gave her $100,000 in cash on the separation, and that her annual income is nearly $20,000. There is but one son, twenty-three years of age, who has gone to Europe. Mrs. Tabor's attorneys schedule the governor's property at $9,076,000.

At Grand Forks, last Monday, the Red river steamer "Selkirk" was run up to and almost into Third street, at the corner of Kittson avenue, and a partial deck load taken on from a gang plank resting in the street. This is a sight which will probably never be witnessed there again. Strange to say, no damage was done by the high water in that immediate vicinity except to wash away a few buildings at "Shantytown."

Taking the last congressional election as a basis for calculation but four of the twenty-one districts of Ohio just made by the legislature are certainly democratic. In the new Toledo district the republican majority was less than two hundred, and there is a fighting chance for the democrats to gain this, especially as it is more than probable that Frank Hurd will be their nominee. Notwithstanding the careful work done by the majority, it is not improbable that the republicans will lose a few districts they hoped to save.

Congressman Bayne, of Pennsylvania, who has seen one of his constituents displaced to make room for a Cameron man, is mildly indignant. "I have no love for Cameron," he declares, "but I have a sort of admiration for the nerve the man displays in disregarding the wishes of the people and manipulating the machine. It is that nerve which gives the senator his grasp, and it is the want of nerve among his opponents to oppose his commands that gives him invariable success in conducting the political campaigns of the state."

In the house of representatives, Messrs. Taylor and Blackburn submitted reports on the expenses attending the death of President Garfield, the majority report providing for $35,000 for Dr. Bliss, $15,000 each for Drs. Agnew and Hamilton, $10,000 each for Drs. Reyburn, Boynton and Edson, and $3,000 for Steward Crump. Debate on the Utah contested election case lasted until four o'clock, when the previous question was ordered. An hour was accorded to George Q. Cannon, who charged that Governor Murray had defrauded him of his rights, and proceeded to defend the institution of polygamy. A resolution that neither Cannon nor Campbell is entitled to a seat was adopted without division.

A recent Grand Forks special states that ex-Judge E. St. Julien Cox is continuing his dissipated habits there, and that he has recently been ejected from the Mansard house for drunkenness. Judge Cox has now been in Grand Forks three weeks, and, according to thorough reliable information from well known prominent citizens there, has entirely abstained from drinking. He has associated himself with Messrs. Walsh and Maher, under the name of Walsh, Maher & Cox, is engaged in active practice, has been very successful during the recent term of court, and appearances indicate that the judge is using his utmost endeavor to reform. For heaven's sake let the man reform if he can and will. There is yet the making of an able lawyer in E. St. Julien Cox.

TROUBLE AT GRAND FORKS.

The following extract giving the condition at the enterprising young City of Grand Forks, aptly illustrates what high waters will do: "The Red river is rising, and although twenty feet below the level of the town, is higher than for ten years. The river rises about three feet every twenty-four hours. Two mills are shut down, and a brewery on the river bank is flooded. The town authorities are caring for three hundred families, whose houses on the flats were inundated. The loss up to date will foot up ten thousand dollars The town has been cut off from the outside world by wash outs, one between Gardner and Grandon on the Fargo line, and the other near Glyndon on the main line. No mail has been received for our days, and the telegraph wires are down nearly the whole time. The water is within six feet of its highest mark last year. The ice is still solid and thick, but badly cracked. An ice jam is anticipated, in which case the damage will be great from the dammed water. The inhabitants of Shantytown on the river bank are moving en masse, and several important industries are temporarily stopped. The breakup may not occur for a week yet. A steady warm rain has commenced, which excites considerable apprehension."

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