I. O. O. F.

WILDEY LODGE NO. 37, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30P. M., at Masonic Hall, over Bly's Store. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.

JAMES DEWAR, N. G.

A. A. HENDERSON, Secretary.

MASONIC.

AURORA LODGE, NO. 100, A. F. & A. M., Brainerd.

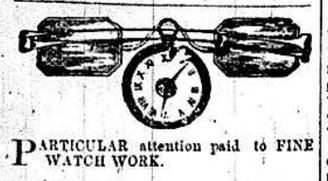
Stated communications of this Lodge will be held on the 1st and 3d Fridays in each month.

Special Communications will be held on on the 2d and 4th Fridays in each month.

The Lodge meets at half past 7, in the evening.

All M. M., in good standing are fraternally invited.

By order of the W. M.,
F. H. HARVEY, Sec'y.



PARTICULAR attention paid to FINE WATCH WORK.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Spectacles, etc.,

For sale by

E. L. STRAUSS,

BRAINERD, Crow Wing Co., Minnesota.

BRANCH LAND OFFICE.

Soldier's Homesteads,

AND PRE-EMPTIONS.

Applications to enter and pre-empt lands in St. Cloud Land District, may be made at our office.

SLEEPER & HOLLAND,
Attorneys at Law,
n4tf Brainerd, Minn.

D. O. PRESTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Brainerd, - - Minnesota.

OFFICE, corner of Front and Fifth streets above Davie's Hardware Store.

FASHIONABLE

DRESS MAKING.

MRS. C. GRANDLEMYER,

Northwestern Hotel, West Front Street,

BRAINERD, MINN.,

Has just returned from St. Paul, Minn., where she has procured the Very Latest Fashions and Patterns, and is now prepared to do work in this line second to none, and on shortest possible notice.

PIONEER

MEAT MARKET,

Cor. Fourth and Laurel Streets.

We have just completed arrangements whereby we can furnish the citizens of Brainerd with all kinds of best

MEATS, GAME, POULTRY, BUTTER, SAUSAGE, LARD, ETC.,

At prices that defy competition. We solicit a share of patronage, and warrant satisfaction.

LAFOND & GOULET.

2-44-3m

J. L. STARCHER,

DEALER IN

Groceries!

WINES,

Liquors, & Cigars

At the Old Stand, on Laurel street.

Brainerd, Minn.

WM. C. DAVIE. T. F. McAVOY.

DAVIE & McAVOY,

DEALERS IN

Fine Groceries,
Provisions, Fruits,
Vegetables and
Country Produce.

FRONT STREET,

(Second door west of the Post Office,)

BRAINERD, MINN.

☞ WE shall endeavor to merit all we ask—a share of public patronage.

☞ GOODS DELIVERED IN ANY PART OF THE CITY FREE OF CHARGE.

May 20, 1874.

SPORTSMAN'S OUTFIT for sale at CANTWELL'S.

MANN'S Double and single Trolling Spoons—the best that are made—all styles and sizes, at CANTWELL'S.

PEARL Trollers, and Double Propellers—something new, Hooks and Sinkers, Braided Linen and Braided Cotton Trolling Lines, Spears of all kinds, at CANTWELL'S.

BAMBOO, Cane, and Japan Trolling Rods, Powder, Shot, Wads and Caps, the finest kinds, at CANTWELL'S.

Everything in the line of Canned Goods for camping parties, the best, at CANTWELL'S.

Brainerd Tribune.

BRAINERD, CROW WING COUNTY, MINNESOTA, JULY 18, 1874.

M. C. RUSSELL, Editor. } "Render Unto Cesar the Things that are Cesar's." {VOL. 3, NO. 23.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

The Republican County Convention for the County of Crow Wing will meet at Bly's Hall on Friday, July 31, 1874, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing TWO delegates to attend the State Republican Convention at St. Paul, Sept. 9, 1874, and THREE delegates to attend the Congressional Convention at Minneapolis, Sept. 10, 1874.

The different voting precincts in the county will be entitled to the following representation (the basis being fixed at one delegate to every 50 Republican votes, or fraction thereof, cast in 1873):

First Ward, City of Brainerd,	3
Second Ward,	3
Third Ward,	2
Fairbanks,	1
Look-out Tank,	1
Total,	10

It is suggested by the Committee that the primary meetings in the different voting precincts be held at the usual places on Thursday evening, July 30, at 8 o'clock.

By order of Committee.

H. G. COYKENDALL,
Chairman.

THREE CHEERS FOR KING AND CONGRESS!

The Duluth Minnesotian and the Glyndon Gazette have also rallied to the standard of COL. WM. S. KING, for Congress in this District, through able and truthful editorials in his favor. Every newspaper on the Northern Pacific, save just one lonely bird,—the Detroit Record—is now supporting Col. King—Minnesota's ablest and most earnest friend, when at home or abroad. The supporters of Averill and his back, middle, and front PAY STEAL, in this Northern Pacific country, are like angels' visits—they are "very seldom," and are badly scattered, and he is only upheld in his impudent conduct toward the people, when in Congress, by a few men who are getting fat at the public crib, by way of Land Office and Post Office positions, and the like. But the people as a whole know their friends, likewise their enemies—and particularly we New Nor'westers; and that a solid delegation will go down from the Northern Pacific to the convention and vote as one man for COL. WM. S. KING for Congress, we have not a doubt.—Besides, he is the only available man in the District who can rout the enemy, and he can do it, horse, foot and dragoons—and this thing HE WILL DO!

THE BOGUS DODGE.

We hear that the few Averillites out at Detroit, having given up all hope of carrying the Becker county convention for Averill, are going to call a bogus convention in this week's Record, by order of a bogus committee, and elect a bogus delegation to go down to the Congressional convention. Gentlemen of Detroit, we have had a better opinion of you than that, and think the rumor that comes to us must be false. But if true we are astonished; because, boys, you must trot fair, and if you win the race by fair work, the victory is yours, and welcome. Such a proceeding as we hear of on your part, though, can result in no good to you or your cause. No delegates elected at any other convention than the one authorized by your lawful committee, can possibly be admitted, so, what's the use in playing "boy" in the matter? If it is so ordered that the KING men shall do the fishing, and fate assigns you to the duty of cutting the bait, why, don't go to blubbering about it and making fools of yourselves—just because you know how.

AT IT AGAIN.

Wall and Ball are forninst other ag'in,
But Wall has got Ball where he's all-fired thin;
Ball, in his paper, is an Averill man,
Though right at his gizzard he's the other man's man.
Wall is a KING man, inside and out,
And that's what threw Ball into a —— of a pout;
He wouldn't support any man (right out and out),
For whom Wall had presumed to set up a shout.
But Wall will scalp Ball this time—jest so,
For with his big *King*, he's got into Ball's "king-row;"
And now there'll be "jumping," right, forward, and left—
Wall 'll be laughing, and Ball be bereft.
Ball's checkers will fly, and his hole he'll go in,—
'Cause a King man shouting, Averill! is a leetle too "thin."

NOTE.—The above is poetry.

NICKLES, the "Star" newspaper man, of Moorhead, flew through our office the other evening, on his way home from below. We tried to catch him, with first class bait, and to entrap him in a gill-net; but he flewd on his way west in spite of us.

FIRES IN CHICAGO AND OSHKOSH.

Another mammoth conflagration occurred in Chicago on Tuesday, only second in extent to the great fire there three years ago. Oshkosh, Wis., had nearly her whole business portion destroyed by fire the same day. Awful year for misfortunes, this, truly. Dod rot that comet!

Loss in Chicago, nearly 5,000,000, and sixty acres burned over—how's that?

THE spicy Fort Ripley correspondent of the Sauk Rapids Sentinel—which same is Sargent F. W. Bryant—refers to the base ball match in Brainerd on the 4th, as follows:

"At about three o'clock the event of the day—a match game of base ball between the Brainerd nine and the "Dakota" nine of Fort Ripley—commenced. This was the third game between the clubs, both of the former games being won by the "Dakotas"; the first by a score of 26 to 6; the second, 26 to 10. This state of things put the Brainerd boys on their mettle, and since the last game (on the 20th of May) they have been making good use of their time.

Play was called at 2:50 o'clock p. m., with the "Dakota" to the bat, and continued until 5:35 p. m., resulting in a close victory for the Brainerd boys by a score of 28 to 27. The Brainerd nine played splendidly. We saw but few poor plays during the game, while the way their captain (Thompson) took the terribly swift balls that Williams sent, was a fine instance of pluck and determination to win.

"Our" nine did not work as well as usual; we noticed several poor plays in fielding, still our fellows did well as the score will show.

With all due deference we think, individually, that Williams' pitchings is not in accordance with the rule. "The ball must be delivered to the bat with the arm swinging nearly perpendicular to the side." Sec. 3 of Rule 4, of 1874, expressly prohibits "any outward swing of the arm," and, in our judgment the Brainerd pitcher uses a movement denominted in Cricket, "round-arm hurling." He is too good a pitcher to spoil his work by such delivery, which would not be allowed by any Umpire conversant with the amended rule of 1874.

After the game the spectators adjourned to their homes, and the "Dakotas" to accept the hospitality of the Brainerd club.

The day passed off without trouble or disturbance of any kind. Up to the time of our departure, 8 o'clock, p. m., we saw but a single case of Frumentiphobia, and all in all the good order, sobriety, and hospitality of her people speak volumes for Brainerd."

MARK TWIN advertises that he and P. T. Barnum have leased the comet for a pleasure trip among the celestial bodies. After visiting those visible, they propose to go into invisable space and call on others. They advertise for a few millions of passengers, and will take them for a round trip or give them lay over tickets at way stations. The comet only travels at the rate of 20,000,000 miles a day, but Mark thinks he can get double this out of her. They propose to return in 1991. We know lots of people in Minnesota who could be spared that length of time without detriment to the State.

THE Fergus Falls Journal styles the editor of the BRAINERD TRIBUNE, "the Danbury Man of the Northern Pacific." Now, brother Underwood, don't call us names, just because you happen to be at a safe distance. We intend to visit Fergus some day and form your acquaintance; and then, you know the fur will fly—or something.

MARK TWAIN is building himself a house in New Haven that will cost when completed, and unfurnished, one hundred thousand dollars—all of which, is most unpardonable extravagance in a newspaper man. We are building one now which, when finished and furnished, will stand us about three hundred dollars; and until we heard what Mark Twain was doing we felt really guilty over our contemplated extravagance. But when our neighbors compare the good sense and economy of Mark and ourself, we are sure they will not feel jealous of us when we occupy our new house—because we know it will not make the slightest difference with us, and we shall be just as friendly and common as ever.

PERSONAL.—Col. Wm. S. King, our next Congressman, and party arrived at Moorhead on a special train last Wednesday, returning Thursday morning. We have heard of "Bill King" many times but this the first time we have seen him in the flesh. Plain, unassuming and without any of that stuck-uptiveness characteristic of some noted men, we found Mr. King just the man for the people and one that will not only be a credit to us as a district and State, but one for whom we shall never have occasion to blush.—[Moorhead Star.

INDIANS AND HUMBUG.

The Indians are raising scalps all over now, from Mexico to the British Possessions, along our borders. (Fires, Indians, grasshoppers, floods, drouth, and—and—some more grasshoppers, are the attractions this year, and what the result will be remains to be seen.) Since our fifteenth year, we have singly and alone contended that the army of the United States should NEVER be allowed to go below a standard of fifty thousand effective soldiers; of course we have always been laughed at and hooted for advocating such a thing "in this great, and free, and peacable country!" but we have stuck to our idea all the same, and always shall—that if this country cannot keep up a standing army of at least fifty thousand men, to be ready for any emergency on our frontier or elsewhere, it had better sell out to some country (possessing only one-tenth the resources,) that can. How near we have been right in our policy is barely hinted at in what General Sherman said the other day in St. Louis, and what all our Generals say when asked for an opinion or statement. Sherman says our whole border is infested with a barbarous and hostile enemy, and troops are needed in every direction; the frontier settlers are threatened everywhere, but for the most part will have to take care of themselves. In obedience to the will of Congress the army is a mere cypher compared with the needs of the time, composed only of a few regiments which are but regiments in name and the companys only mere corporals' squads. He has no soldiers to send to points where needed, and under the laws he is forbidden to recruit the army above its present standard. General Terry, commanding this department, has been asked to send soldiers to Pembina, but he "has none to send." He has also been asked to send soldiers to Forts Lincoln and Seward, and we believe they are going spare about six out of the (about) ten soldiers down here at Fort Ripley; four will probably be sent to Lincoln and two to Fort Seward; and possibly one or two may be raked up to send to Pembina. If so, the country, and the lives of thousands of frontier settlers along a two-thousand mile border—gray with hostile Indians—will be quite safe, according to the expressed opinion of one-horse, clap-trap, economical-glory Congressmen, and old dried up Pennsylvania Quakers. Were we a congressman, (this remark don't mean anything, however, because we propose to have Col. Wm. S. King elected this year), we should have the United States Army increased to a respectable standard; we should kick the d--d Indian Bureau into the middle of the next century, at least, put the Indian Department into the hands of the Military, exclusively; we should tell those congressmen who cry "a reduction of the army" just for buncombe among a badly fooled constituency, that we considered the lives of our sturdy pioneers in the west, as valuable as their own; the protection of our noble-hearted heroines, who have gone before—relying on God and a noble purpose as a shield from a fate far worse than death—equally as important as the well-being of their own mothers and sisters; that the safety of the sweet little girls who proudly call the prairie cot their home was quite as sacred a thing as the guardianship of the children of the cozy and wealthy homes of the east. We should do these things and have the army great enough to grant ample security to the very best portion of this country's people, if we died in the attempt, or if it took one-fourth of all the wealth of the land—saying nothing about a little national pride in having a respetable army. Talk to us, or to any western man of knowledge on the subject, about reducing the army as a necessity; you might as well try to convince the devil of the necessity of using ice in his cock-tails!

MARK HENDRICKS, the "most gentlemanly railroad agent we ever saw," was in town again this week, and called upon us in the most enphatic manner, and we had a good time. Mark had on his new shoes which, as will be remembered, were built for him in this place during the months of May and June. They fit very nicely, and they do great credit to the contractors who produced them—Messrs. Marshall & Campbell. Mark was looking at them most of the time, so proud was he, and says when he gets them all blacked, he will put them against any shoes in the State. He was on his way to Fort Garry, where he will establish a railroad through ticket office, for the better accommodation of the many travelers to and from that northern region. Mark will probably have to go overland, from Moorhead to Fort Garry, as the steamboats on the Red River are of the smaller class; but by going on foot he will encounter no difficulty, as it is an open prairie country—but there will be an awful commotion among the toads and things.

NOTICE.—I hereby notify all persons not to harbor Floyd Starcher, or Edwin M. Starcher, or trust them on my account.

BRAINERD, July 15, 1874.

J. L. STARCHER.

OUR SAM—We have a brother Sam, and he has these many years lived at Point Isabelle, Texas—a prominent, and we trust a worthy citizen. Point Isabelle is about the last point in this country, in going to Mexico, and at the mouth of the Rio Grande River. It would be difficult to find a more out of the way point, too. They have lively times down there with the Mexican "greasers" occasionally, and our Sam once headed a party who followed a marauding company of the greasy devils far into their own country; but the Mexicans, getting into their native mountain fastnesses, the boys only scraped up three scalps, with a few horses and trappings—but even at this loss the Mexicans paid dearly for their whistles, and have given the locality of Point Isabelle no further trouble since. We noticed an article in the "Brownsville Ranchero" of a recent date, giving an account of the visit of an English Lord to the Bay of Isabelle, and a company of leading citizens went out in a Custom ship to do honor to the distinguished visitor, invite him ashore, and to extend to himself and friends their hospitality. The lord had our folks go aboard his vessel, when the ships met, and from what we see in the Ranchero, we may be pardoned for giving it as our opinion that they all had a red-hot good time right then and there on the graceful billows of mid-ocean. A banquet was served, and the Englishman cut a cheese and put several kegs of nails on ice without delay. At the banquet speeches and toasts, and all that, were indulged in, and Sam, it seems was selected to make the speech of welcome, which is reported in full. He spread himself, we should judge, for he made a good one; he extended, in the most graceful language, and heartiest manner, the hospitalities of the city, and his lordship could not help but know from the spirit of Sam's address, that he would be made most perfectly at home did he see fit to go ashore; but he declined, for want of time, a suitable outfit, etc.; after taking another square cut at the cheese, all around, and selecting another nail, the vessels separated amid the roar of salutes, the dipping of flags and strains of music. [QUERY.—When we visit Sam a year from this coming autumn, wonder if Isabelle will pan out like that?] Another item in the Ranchero records that after putting in liberally himself, Sam rushed around and raised a handsome amount in money and sent it off to the sufferers in the overflowed districts of Louisiana. Good! Now, if he gets wind of the grasshopper troubles in Minnesota, may be he'll chip in for the destitute in this State. Our Sam is a liberal chap—resembling ourself very strikingly in this respect—ahem! When we used to be boys and go to school together, he would eat all his own dinner and then gobble half of ours, telling us how noble a thing it was to be liberal and generous—those were the days when we used to take buckwheat cakes to school and sit on them to keep them from freezing, and read in Cobb's spelling-book. If we seemed dull in the comprehension of his logic at any time, he would press it—for he was four years our senior, and in cases of emergency his arguments with us in reference to the proper division of the cakes were always sure to result in a complete "persuasion." All right, though, go on and be a good boy, Sam, and we promise not to lay up any hard feelings about your eating our cakes, if you don't say anything about that "old ram" job we put up on you, in the barn-yard, once when we were boys together. Just a little revenge, you know, Sam.

HON. MOSES LAFOND, of Little Falls,—the man who scooped the editor of this paper out last fall for the Legislature—called on us Wednesday, and we had a half hour's nice time. That was the first time we had met since our contest; we told him all about how we thought it happened that he beat us, and he said yes; he told us just why we didn't beat him, and we remarked yes—we did not get enough suffrage. Mr. L. is on the war path again this fall, and says he will be elected to the Legislature this year by 500 majority, and he don't care a —— cent who the other side puts up against him. Mr. Lafond says he is so bitterly opposed to legislative corruption, and all other kinds of corruption, that he has determined to once more sacrifice all his own interests and wishes in the matter just to go down next winter and fix things. Mr. L. deserves a unanimous election because of his noble intentions, whether he would or could fix anything, where there was nothing to fix, or not. But, Moses, count us out this time, particularly in the face of such a majority as that—for five hundred beats *six*, "all to nothing."

LATEST styles Neck-wear, new styles Barlock Shirts, and the celebrated Worsted Suspenders, direct from Chicago, at MARSHALL & CAMPBELL'S

I WILL be prepared to fill orders for blueberries during the season.

tf J. H. HALLETT.

THE feeble exercise of croquette, or out door billiards, is being extensively engaged in now during the evening hours. We don't like this game very much, not for our own use, though we do not dislike to see others play it, if it is the game they like, right down on its merits. The reason we do not like it, is because we don't. We never took a hand in it but once, and that was one time we were inveigled into it in a front yard in Tennessee, by a bevy of young ladies and some young gentlemen. They asked us would we like to take a hand, and we said we would. They gave us the deal, and told us the trick was to knock the ball right. We picked out the heaviest maul to be had, spat on our hands and squared ourself adjacent to a ball that was lying on the grass, and just where we could take it right fair on the stomach. They said we must knock it through one of the hoops; and as it wasn't more than six feet from a hoop, we felt a little chagrined that they should so doubt our physical abilities as to even suspicion we could not knock it that far. We told them to stand aside a little, and they began to look bewildered, some. We felt bound to show them that we were like a singed cat—better than we looked; and supposing that the one who could knock it the furthest was the best man, we went down for for that ball like a thunderbolt. The handle of the maul was transformed into kindlingwood, and the ball skipped fantastically through the parlor window, just grazing the top of the old lady's head, who was watching the game, scraping her specs, off the top of her cap, smashing and twisting them past all recognation, and then the ball brought up against a life size painting of General Jackson, and for once old iron-sides had to cave in. One or two of the young ladies fainted, the old lady ran up stairs and cried "robbers!" Just about that time we caught the idea that we had outrageously broken some sacred rule of the game, in our innocent verdancy, and so, while the young gentlemen present were engaged in resuscitating the fainted femenines, we got over the fence and went up town to put a letter in the postoffice. Croquette is a dangerous game—the way we play it.

A SIGN.—We have a sign about the kind of winter we are to have next, already; we are bound to be in advance of all competitors this time, on a prognostication, and so will not wait to see what the muskrats have to say about it—because we know what they will do about it, if they understand their business. They will follow our example, and "bank up" their respective domiciles to the ridge pole. The comet is our authority for saying that next winter is to be the coolest one since the settlement of this State by the white man. This long-tailed monster appeared in the north and has for the past two months been slopping around up there, consuming all the foul and warm gasses of the polar region—whatever little warm gas that region possesses—and next winter we shall be the recipients of the unadulterated polar air without even a 'stick' in it. Some other scientists may possibly differ with us in this philosophy, but that makes never mind; we know just as much about it as anybody else, that don't know any more about it than we do; suffice it to say, that we have such unlimited confidence in our own knowledge, that any one wishing to call on us from Dec. 1 till April 30, will have to come down the chimney—'cause we are going to bank up our house.

HUNTER'S SALINE MAGNETIC WATER.—Discovered in 1873, in Fond du Lac, possesses almost miraculous curative powers. The testimony of multitudes of invalids who have used this water demonstrates it to be an absolute specific, and a sure and speedy cure for rheumatism, both inflammatory and chronic, kidney complaints, urinary difficulties, and female infirmities, cutaneous eruptions and scalp diseases, neuralgia and nervous disorders, constipasion and all affections arising from a disordered condition of the liver. This wonderful medicinal water is now for sale by S. V. R. Sherwood, sole agent here, in quantities to suit—from a pint to a barrel—at the Drug Store.

THE Parish school closed one of its most successful terms of the year on Friday last. The school numbered during the last term thirty-two scholars, as many as could be conveniently accomodated. This school is not for the children of those alone who attend the Episcopal church, but for any who wish their children to have the advantage of a select school. It has been the aim of those who have it in charge to make this school what a Christian school ought to be and we feel confident that their efforts have not been in vain. There will be a vacation during the hot weather.

THE fellow who was in jail awaiting trial for the impalement of a squaw on a two-foot knife, broke jail Monday night and bled away—whither he bled has not been ascertained. The squaw is recovering, but it is not likely that the prisoner will be recovered.

THAT "Wadena Visitor" will be fired up next week, if we don't forget it. In the mean time, many thanks for the beans. Communications received from Wadena crowded out this week in spite of—anything.

THE father and mother of our respected fellow citizen, Rev. E. S. Williams, are here to spend the season, having arrived last week. They are from Elizabeth, New Jersey, we believe. We bid the venerable couple thrice welcome to our midst, and trust their visit may prove pleasant to them.

WE like Indians, but we can't love them, and there's no use in talking—and there are very few who do. If the Agent will take the two or three hundred whiskey guzzling Indians that are now swarming around here back to their reservation, and everlastingly keep them there, the citizens of this place will never forget his kindness—our word for it.

THE LITTLE DAILY.—We welcome to our table the Daily Manitoba Free Press, published away up in the British Possessions, at Winnepeg. It is a little gem, and chock full of news from that far off northern region—which it seems to us, cannot be more than five miles or so south of the "pole." Success to you, you little rooster, may you live long and prosper greatly.

THE corps invested with the Government survey of the Mississippi River from Pokegoma Falls to St. Anthony ditto, completed their outfit of men and things in this town this week and left for Pokegoma on Tuesday. The boys have $25,000 of sea-room, and if they don't have a good time—about one good time to every chain—why they are foolish, that's all. Because that's the way Government surveys are generally made, you know.

THIS IS IT IN A NUT SHELL.—The Republicans of Blue Earth county, at their convention held last week, adopted the following resolution unanimously:

Resolved, That Republicans of Blue Earth county are opposed to all salary grabs and salary grabbers, and that we earnestly protest against the nomination or election to office of any man who voted for or received and kept back pay.

FRANK'S LEDGER.—We must beg our good friend, Frank Dagget's pardon, for neglecting to notice his fine paper before. He has conducted the Litchfield Ledger for a year or so and recently he bought out the "News" of the same place, and calls his enlarged paper the News-Ledger. To say that it is a live, spicy sheet, would not half do the subject justice. Frank is big enough, brainy enough and energetic enough to run a paper, of any reasonable dimensions, "right up to the handle," and that is what he is doing now—exactly. Good luck, and lots of it, old boy.

WINDOW SMASHING.—It makes one sick to look at the present condition of the fine foundry building, of Parker, Baily, Howson & Co., in this place. This foundry has been idle for a year past, and the large windows are literally smashed to pieces by boys throwing stones through them. There is scarcely a whole light left in the building. We have no words that would sufficiently denounce the graceless young vagabonds who have it in them to perpetrate such deeds. Parents of such children are responsible, and they ought to teach them better if they had to skin them to do it. It is an outrage on civilization.

DISAPPOINTED.—The lovers of slaughter sensations, are this year wearing downcast faces or eyes, since reading the record of the 4th of July in the dailies from all over the country. In point of horrible accident, etc., this 4th has been the dullest, most uninteresting, that has been experienced for years. Very few persons were smashed, no fires worth speaking of, not a riot, or a "cold, blooded," scarcely a boat load drowned in all, nor even a dozen respectable sun-strokes. The whole affair, considering the country at large, was ridiculously tame, notwithstanding more celebrating than usual was indulged in.

"Isaac W. Webb as a map drawer, is a more versatile artist even then the gifted Mark Twain, or Russell, of the Brainerd Tribune. A recent map of the railroad system of Minnesota from his artist pen is enough to perplex the oldest map drawer. It is impossible to get the hang of it, even by standing on one's head."—[St. Paul Press.

Our "Map" even yet seems to trouble some folks. The St. Paul fellows have reason to fear it, however, as it too plainly indicated Brainerd as the future capital of Minnesota. It needs no Daniel to decipher what the "lines" on the face of our Map indicated. They just mean "business"—that's what.

"The Audubon Journal closed its first volume with the June dir last week. We regret exceedingly to see Mr. Wall's announcement that he probably will not be connected with that paper much longer. We are afraid the paper will lose much of its sprightliness and handsome typographical appearance in the event of any change, and are certain that with Mr. Wall's retirement we should lose one of our most valued newspaper friends. Hang on till after election, Brother Wall; Northwestern Minnesota wants your help in sending the "Duke of Hillhurst" to Congress by a crushing majority."—[Glyndon Gazette.

We know where Wall is going; he isn't going at all; he's coming, that's the way it is.

Send your orders for blueberries in

tf J. H. HALLETT.

The Brainerd Tribune.

M. U. RUSSELL, Editor and Proprietor.

THE NEWS.

Sporting.

In the great race for a purse of $3,500, at the Indianapolis park, on the 11th inst., between Goldsmith Maid, Fullerton, and a new horse called Red Cloud, the former came near losing her well-earned laurels. Following is an account of this interesting trial of speed: Goldsmith Maid, Fullerton, and Red Cloud now appeared upon the track, and after seven attempts got away, the Maid having the pole and near a length the lead; Fullerton at Red Cloud's middle. Near the quarter pole, Red Cloud drew to the Maid, gradually passed her, and down the three-quarter stretch had her at his wheel. Down the home stretch they came, Red Cloud a half a length ahead of the Maid, and Fullerton two lengths away, and slowly gaining. The whip was brought in play, and the Maid crossed the score a half a length ahead of Red Cloud, and the latter about a length in front of Fullerton. Time—2:23. Summary—trotting purse, $3,500, free to all, mile heats, best three in five to harness. Goldsmith Maid, 1 1 1. Red Cloud, 2 2 2. Judge Fullerton, 3 3 3. Time, 2:26, 2:25 1-4, 2:23.

Crimes and Accidents.

The building of the National Dock and Warehouse Co., in Boston, fell on the 11th instant. It contained $70,000 worth of bonded goods. Loss $15,000.

Freeman's tannery in Wolburn, Massachusetts, burned on the 11th inst. One man was killed by a falling chimney during the fire.

A dispatch from San Diego, California, says a party of men pursued and captured the murderer of G. R. Whistleton, near Stanix. He fought his captors, and was severely wounded before surrendering. They started home with him and were met by a large crowd of men, who took him from them and hung him to a tree.

A train of cars ran off the bridge near New Haven, Ct., on the 6th inst. There was a large number of passengers aboard, seventy-eight of whom were wounded, some of them seriously. Supt. Wilcox, of the shore line, jumped from the train and was killed. The accident was caused by mismanagement of a switch.

On the 3d inst., at Horn Lake, Miss., Sawney Jacobs, colored, was literally torn to pieces by a colored boy named Alex Turner. The latter had loaned him fifty cents, and for asking for it, was beaten several times by Jacobs. Finally the boy drew a pocket knife, cut him 14 times, killing him instantly, and then fled to the bottoms.

The East.

July 15 was celebrated by the Orangemen of New York city. Everything passed off in a quiet and peaceful manner.

Up to the 13th inst., Gov. Dix had not decided to remove Mayor Havemeyer, of New York.

Out of thirty cases of liquor-sellers brought before the grand jury at Cincinnati, four were indicted for selling liquor contrary to law.

An interesting swimming match between ladies took place recently on the beach at Fort Hamilton. There were seven trials of speed for prizes. Three hundred persons witnessed the novel sport.

Investigations show that thousands of emigrants are leaving New York for Europe, most of them returning because of disappointment in obtaining work. The number of emigrants arriving has also fallen off very much.

The New York liquor dealers will hold a State convention for the purpose of promoting the organization of liquor dealers' protective unions throughout the State.

In the steeple chase at Long Branch, J. Donahoe's Tammany, after falling at the hurdle, was remounted, but soon fell again heavily and died. George Ayre's Victor, which had his fetlock broken, jumped the last hurdle in the same race, and was soon afterwards shot.

A hurricane visited Salem, N. J., July 4, unroofing buildings, tearing up fruit trees, and damaging crops. Mulford's hay house was demolished, and Dunn & Hunt's cloth factory was unroofed. After the storm the streets were almost impassible from broken tree limbs and other debris.

Geo. H. Brown has declined the Chief Justiceship of Rhode Island, which was tendered him.

Geo. O. Miller, one of the indicted New York ring officials, who fled the city upon the conviction of Genet, has returned, and renewed bail to appear for trial.

The severe dry weather that has prevailed in Eastern and Southern Ohio for several weeks, is resulting in considerable injury to farming interests. The pastures are brown and bare, and ponds and streams are about dried up. Along railroad lines fires prevail.

The West.

Advices from Fort Fetterman, Wyoming, say Jesse Hampton, who was shot by the Sioux near there a few days since, died on the 11th instant, and that Co. M, 14th Infantry, had left there for Medicine Bow.

The Indian troubles are visibly affecting immigration in Kansas. Letters from Syracuse say immigration is entirely stopped, where usually from 100 to 500 wagons passed daily.

C. B. Parker, a prominent crusader, was incarcerated in the city prison of Lincoln, Nebraska, for refusing to pay the costs assessed against him for alleged malicious prosecution of a saloon-keeper there. He was brought before Chief Justice Lake on a writ of habeas corpus, which was argued and allowed. Parker then commenced suit for damages for false imprisonment.

The Lake Michigan Railroad Company have made arrangements with the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad, by which a new and more convenient route is opened to Mackinaw. Close connections are made at Howard City, from which point passengers will be taken to Petosky, on Little Traverse Bay, thence by boat to Mackinaw.

On the 5th inst., a party of Sioux Indians attacked the settlement of St. Joseph, in the Pembina country, and killed four persons. Several children were also missing.

Sparks from locomotives ignited several wheat fields near Chillicothe, O., on the 4th inst. The woods was also on fire, and great damage was threatened.

TheSouth.

The cotton dealers of Norfolk and Portsmouth, Va., have formed a cotton exchange.

A severe storm passed over Holt county, Mo., recently, uprooting hundreds of fruit trees, unroofing houses, and prostrating whole fields of grain.

A case, said by physicians to be pure Asiatic cholera, occurred at Louisville, Ky., July 12, and in the same house in which the epidemic of 1857 broke out. The victim's name was Patrick Foley.

Gov. Caldwell, of North Carolina, died at Hillsboro on the 11th inst.

James P. Everett, Deputy United States Marshal, was found murdered in the road near Lynchburg, Tenn., on the 10th inst. He succeeded Hilldreth, who was recently killed near Hillsboro.

The Directors of the Direct-Trade Union met at Atlanta, Ga., recently. Liverpool and Savannah agents were present, and made final arrangements. They are now ready to ship cotton or wheat.

A cyclone passed over Savannah, Ga. on the 6th inst., tearing up trees and unroofing houses. The grand stand at the fair grounds was destroyed.

Downing, Birch & Co's stockyards, at Louisville, Ky., were destroyed by fire on the fourth inst.

General.

Capt. Wood, of the Chicago base-ball nine, has had to submit to amputation of one leg. He has been suffering some time from disease of the bone.

The first bale of cotton of the season was shipped from Brownsville, Texas, to New Orleans, on the 10th inst.

The New Hampshire Legislature adjourned on the 10th inst., to the last Wednesday in May next. A bill to prevent bribery in elections failed, owing to a disagreement between the two houses.

Beecher has demanded an investigation of Tilton's charges against him, and modestly appoints the committee of investigation himself.

A national soldiers' re-union, to celebrate the twelfth anniversary of the battle of Antietam is to be held in a forest near Caldwell, Ohio, September 17 and 18.

Captain Tyler, of the royal engineers, who was sent out to examine the Erie railway accounts, has sailed for England.

A meeting of the American Book Trades Union will be held at Put-in-Bay, Lake Erie, July 21. It will doubtless be the largest gathering of persons interested in the book trade ever held in the United States.

Another batch of Mormons, numbering 500, arrived in New York from Europe on the 5th inst.

Hon. Wm. Williams, of Buffalo, has been appointed general manager of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railway, in place of Amasa J. Stone, resigned.

Eminent astronomers predict that the tail of the Coggia comet, now visible in the heavens, will strike the earth. The result will not be disastrous.

The Indianapolis Trotting Association races commenced on the 6th inst. Budd Doble, with Goldsmith Maid, and Ben Mace, with his horse, Judge Fullerton, were present. The purses offered aggregate over $20,000.

Henry Grinnell, of New York, died on the 30th ult. He was a well known citizen, but will be chiefly remembered for the munificence he exhibited by fitting out two vessels and placing them under charge of an officer of the United States navy, to make a search for the lost Sir John Franklin.

One of Barnum's lady riders, named Mrs. Davis, was thrown from her horse a few days ago, and received injuries from which she died.

A hazing ball from a Roman candle entered an open window of a house on Dekalb avenue Brooklyn, on the 4th inst., and upset a camphene lamp, setting fire to the house, which was burned, together with the child of the occupant.

Washington.

A leading Republican Senator is given by the National Republican as authority for stating that Vice-President Wilson will soon resign. Ill health is said to be the cause of the resignation.

The tax payers of the District have adopted a plan for organization, which provides for the appointment of a committee of seven to guard their interests generally, and to prosecute in the criminal and civil courts such officers of the late District Government as have acted illegally in the collection and expenditure of money, and for other acts performed by them in disregard of law.

On the 10th inst. there was received at the Treasury $678,000 in national bank notes for redemption.

The records of the Internal Revenue Bureau show quite a falling off in the amount of spirit production in the country. On the first of last April there were 495 grain and molasses distilleries in operation, with a daily capacity of 278,585 gallons. On the 1st of the present month the number was reduced to 250, while the capacity was reduced 164,946 gallons day. The falling off is attributed to the hot weather and it is expected that as soon as it grows cool again, and the new crop becomes available, business will be resumed in all the establishments now closed.

The District commissioners have entered upon their duties. The first move was the examination of Gov. Shepherd and other members of the late District government, in order to inform themselves as to the state of affairs of government which they are hereafter to administer.

The number of ordinary postage stamps issued to postmasters by the department during the fiscal year ending June 30, was 634,733,931,-520. The issues for the previous year were 601,-931,520,000. Value of stamps used in the last year, $23,827,000. In addition to the above over thirty-two million official stamps were issued to the several executive departments, not including postal cards or stamped envelopes. Total value of all adhesive stamps issued during the year, over $25,000,000.

Gen. Howard has been assigned to the command of the department of Columbia, in place of Gen. Jeff. C. Davis.

The finding in the Howard court of inquiry, together with Judge Advocate General Holt's review of the proceedings, have just been made public through a general order of the war department. The finding of the court was not unanimous, as has been stated by the friends of Gen. Howard. The court stood four for acquittal and three against, as follows—For acquittal, Gens. Sherman, Meigs, Reynolds and Miles; against, Gens. McDowell, Pope and Getley.

Foreign.

France.—The Figaro, for inciting revolt against the decisions of the Assembly, has been suspended for two weeks.——A majority of 15 is claimed by the Left Center for the bill proposing the organization of a definitive republic.——A committee has been appointed to draw up bills for the organization of the executive powers, and for the establishment of a Senate.

Russia.—The young Duke Nicholas, who stole his mother's diamonds, has not been exiled. The case is still pending before the Emperor.

Spain.—The Carlists, 3,000 strong, have attacked Pitcydera, on the frontier.

Italy.—Monsignore Demerode, the Pope's private chaplain, is dead.

Cuba.—Two Venezuelan gentlemen who have been over two years with the Cuban insurgents, commissioned by the president pro tem. of the republic of Cuba, to treat with Captain General Concha about a compromise between the Cubans and the Spaniards, have arrived in New York. The Venezuelans had several secret interviews with Captain General Concha, who at last decided to let them embark for New York, where they have already seen the general agent of the Cubans.

England.—The Earl of Dalhousie died on the 6th. The operatives in the Belfast linen mills have struck.

Germany.—Further ecclesiastical troubles are reported. There was until one year ago, a law enabling bishops to remove acting clergy at a moment's notice, and without assigning any reasons. This license being abolished by the ecclesiastic laws of 1873, the bishops who were to have placed their clergy on an equal footing with the rest of the German priests are called upon to do so or pay a penalty fixed. This action of the government is a severe disappointment to the Ultramontanists, who had been hoping that the 12,000 priests of western Rhenisland would be expelled en masse, a proceeding which could not but have aroused the most lukewarm of their parishioners.

A Sailor's Yarn.

BY JAMES LAVALLIE.

Well, mate, you've asked me to spin you a yarn:
I'm not much of a hand, for I never could learn,
Like book-reading folks, to polishen tale;
I'm nearer to home when I shorten a sail,
Or climb by the ropes to the gallant-crosstree,
As we send Tom the dead or roll in the sea.
What matter's it, though? Each one has a trade,
So I'll serve my no to a social cannrade.

'Tis two-score years, with a year or two
Thrown in, so that 'will come nearer true
(You see I'm not counting like lubbers I've known
Who would think it a crime their ages to own),
Since I signed for a voyage to the African coast,
The time was a year, or two at the most,
I shipped as "ordinary," I was then sixteen—
Rather young, but since ten a sailor I'd been.

Our ship was a new one, just launched on the wave;
Our captain an old salt, we hailed him as Dave;
And the crew that he mustered were "old-timers" then,
Except I and another young fellow called Ben.
Now, mate, you know, when two boys are thrown
Together 'mong a crowd of old tars, and alone,
They're sure to be friendly, and always will chum
And share with each other their 'bacos and rum.

We were out from port just three months to a day,
When we dropped the anchor in a rock-bound bay,
And lay in shore till it happened dark,
When we shipped our cargo aboard the bark.
Three hundred *humans*—as wretched a lot
As ever a slaver bartered or caught;
Not one of the crowd but had grim despair
Plain in his face; it was written there.

We were sailing again before the night
Had its veil uplifted by the hand of light;
And our cargo was stowed below in the hold,
Like hogs in a pen, or sheep in a fold.
'Twas the first I saw of the devilish trade,
And I tell you, mate, it made me afraid
Of God's just vengeance. I was young at the time,
And my heart was appalled by the villainous crime.

We sailed seven days with a favoring wind,
And had left the land many leagues behind,
Just after my watch, in my hammock I lay,
Taking my comfort, while smoking a clay,
When Ben came in, with a face as pale
As a ghost, or a felon who'd just broke jail,
And, whispering, said in accents low,
"The fever's broke out 'mong the crowd below!"

Oh, mate! my heart with fright gave a leap,
And the blood in my veins with terror did creep.
I had heard men before tell with quivering lip
Of the horrors that reign in a fever-struck ship.
I went on deck; the captain was there,
And the rest of the crew were lingering near.
He approached us and said, "You know how it catches;
We must look to ourselves—so batten the hatches!"

Some murmured a little; but what could we do?
He was the captain, and we were the crew;
And these land-laws, you know how they treat us when
The captain is mutinied with by any of the men.
So we battened the hatches, and prisoned the crew
Of wretches below—in a coffinless shroud.
Oh! I'll never forget their fierce cries of doom,
As we shut them up in their horrible tomb.

Ere the day went by, there were three of us sick,
And two before morn—it catches you quick.
Then the captain he spoke to the rest, and swore
He'd be blowed if he'd stick to the ship any more.
They lowered the two boats, and left us that day.
Helpless and raving, in our hammocks we lay:
Not a friend was by to comfort or cheer,
And the plash of the waves was all we could hear.

We drifted along for two weeks or more,
With never a sight of a friendly shore,
Nor ever a glance of a passing sail,
Nor ever a sound of a welcome hail.
There were three of us left when a ship went past
And saw the signal I hung to the mast:
Just saved us in time from a terrible fate,
And they scuttled the ship with the human freight.

HORRID MISS LEIGH.

Tom Luttrell, aged twenty-four, was a thoroughly good fellow—good tempered, good looking, and heir to a good fortune; but he had one sorrow—he was engaged to a girl, whom he had never seen.

Some ten years before a dispute had arisen about a certain Hillingdon estate in Leicestershire, to which Mr. Luttrell—Tom's father—and a certain Carnworth Leigh both laid claim. Litigation seemed inevitable, and the legal fraternity began to prick up its ears, when one morning Mr. Luttrell received the following note:

"Dear Luttrell:—You and I have been good friends all our lives, and there is no man living for whom I have a greater esteem than for yourself. Cannot we, then, settle this wretched business without troubling these infernal lawyers? My uncle, Haughton Leigh, had a suit that lasted him twenty years, and killed him in the end. Now, listen to me—my daughter Nellie will have all I've got at my death, except Barfield, which goes to Jack's boy. Why shouldn't she marry your boy Tom? Let the property alone for the next ten years; then Nellie will be eighteen and Tom four and twenty—if they like to marry then, well and good; if either should decline to carry out the arrangement, let the property go to the other.

"This is a rough idea of my plan, which Jackson, your lawyer, would soon put into shape. What do you say? Yours, etc.,

Carnworth Leigh, Barfield."

To this proposition Mr. Luttrell agreed, and Tom found himself an engaged man at fourteen. Soon after this Mr. Leigh was obliged to leave England for his health; and for many years he resided entirely on the continent. So it happened that Tom and his future bride had never met.

About a month before the time fixed for his decision, Tom betook himself to a small inn in the village of Settlebourn, near Stockford, nominally to fish, but in reality to escape from his father's arguments and to get a little time to himself for quiet reflection, while he solaced his wretched soul with tobacco.

One day, as he lay lazily smoking by the silver Beck, something fell from a high bank above him and dropped lightly on the water, while a girl's voice exclaimed:

"Oh, my gracious, my hat."

Tom looked and saw a neat little hat floating boat-like down the stream.

"Bother the young woman!" he grumbled. "I suppose now, she'll expect me to fetch it!"

As he rose he looked up to the spot from which the voice had proceeded, and saw a girl whose beauty surprised him. She stood bareheaded on the bank, gazing with a look of comic dismay at the fast-receding hat, and Tom had an opportunity of examining critically, from the little head, with its crisp, brown hair, disordered by the wind, to the slim ankles which her position revealed as she stood above him.

Running some yards down the bank, he stepped out upon an old willow which protruded over the stream, and waited in the hope that the current would bring the hat within his reach. He was not disappointed, and in a few minutes more he was again on terra firma with his prize.

"I must make friends with this young person," he thought, as he carefully dries the dripping feather with his handkerchief.

The fair stranger had watched his efforts from her elevated post, and smiled sweetly upon him as he climbed the bank with his recovered treasure. She had evidently been sketching, for her materials were scattered in picturesque confusion around her.

"I hope it's not much damaged," said Tom, as he looked rather ruefully at the result of his manipulations.

"I'm afraid the feather is in a bad way."

"Oh, it doesn't matter in the least, thanks. How kind of you to take so much trouble. But for you I must have walked home bareheaded."

"I wouldn't put it on just yet," Tom said. "Let it lie in the sun a little and dry while you go on with your work."

"But suppose it starts off again when there's no one to recover it for me?" she suggested.

"Let me guard it then, and you can work in peace. You are sketching, I see; may I look?"

"Oh, yes; but it's a miserable failure, I'm afraid," she said, laughing, as she handed it to him. Tom examined it, and being a bit of an amateur himself, proceeded to criticise, and finally to instruct. He found this girl very charming; she seemed so delightfully free from all conventionality, without at all resembling his *bete noir*, the fast girl.

They grew quite confidential as the lesson proceeded, and were amazed when, on consulting their watches, they discovered that it was half past six.

"I must fly," she said, "or I shall be late for dinner, and Sir John can't stand that."

"Have you to go far?" asked Tom craftily.

"About a mile. I'm staying at Newlands. Good-bye. No, I can carry them, thanks; I couldn't think of troubling you any more. Good-bye," and she was off.

Tom went to his room, thinking a good deal about his new friend, wondering where the charms lay which, even more than her beauty, had fascinated him. "Perhaps it's her dress," he thought; "she dressed better than any woman I ever saw; and then her boots!" Here he lit a cigar and fell into a dream about the said boots, and about the little white hand which had worked so industriously and confidingly under the direction of his big brown paw. All the next day he wandered by the river, but she came not. That evening he was restless and ill-tempered with his hostess and every one who approached him.

The day after he was more fortunate. She was sitting in the old spot, and greeted him smiling.

"You're just in time," she said. Look at my tree, isn't it like those bright green cauliflowers you see in the pickle bottles?"

Tom sat down to work on the refractory tree, while she watched him.

"I say," said she at last, "isn't this dreadfully improper?"

"Which," said Tom, working away vigorously.

"Why, you and me," she replied ungrammatically. "We've never been introduced, and I don't in the least know who you are or anything about you. Lady Turnbull would have a fit if she knew it."

"Let me introduce myself," said Tom laughing. "My name is Luttrell—Tom Luttrell, or, if you prefer it, Thomas Curson Alvanley Luttrell."

If she had not been sitting behind him Tom must have noticed the blush which spread over her face at this announcement. After a pause she said, slowly:

"So you're Tom Luttrell?"

"Yes," said he, looking up. "What do you know of me?"

"There is a young lady at Newlands who is a great friend of mine, she has told me about you."

"Indeed! And what's her name?"

"Miss Leigh—Nellie Leigh."

It was Tom's turn to blush now. "Miss Leigh," he repeated. "Good heaven! you don't mean to say that she is in the neighborhood?"

"You don't seem very fond of her," she said, quietly.

Tom painted viciously. "I hate fast girls," he said, at last.

"How do you know she's fast? You never saw her."

"I have heard about her?" Tom said, gloomily.

"What have you heard about her?" demanded his companion, sharply.

"Why, there was Ernest Browne; he met her a little while ago. She talked along the whole time to him, and—and swore,—I think he said, and wanted to smoke. Then Tiverton told me she was the best hand at quoting Artemus Ward he ever heard. Bah! I hate a girl that quotes Artemus Ward!" and Tom switched viciously at the dandelions with his cane.

His companion watched him with a mischievous smile.

"I wish you'd be less keerless with that weepin,'" she said; "you'll upset my water directly, and then you'll have to go and get me some more."

"Now, don't you begin it."

"Why not. I like Artemus."

Tom shrugged his shoulders.

"Well, his tormentor continued, "Have you any other fault to find with your bride?"

"She's not my bride."

"But she will be."

"No, I'm bothered if she will!" Tom broke out, vehemently.

"What! will you buy your freedom with Billington and seven thousand a year?"

"Aye, and I think it cheap at that price."

"Complimentary to Miss Leigh. I shall tell her."

"If you like—but never mind Miss Leigh."

"You've not told me your name yet," said Tom, after a while.

"My name," she repeated: "oh, never mind my name."

"But I do mind your name. Won't you tell me?"

"My name's Nellie, too," she said, musingly.

"Shall I call you Nellie, then?" he asked.

"Certainly not," she said, coldly, and commenced painting vigorously. He was getting on too fast.

Tom watched her silently. "Won't you forgive me?" he pleaded after a while.

"Shall I?" she said, holding her sketch at arm's length to observe the effect.

"Yes, do,' said Tom, "it's so Christian."

"Then I will," and she gave him her hand with a most adorable smile. Tom felt sadly inclined to kiss it, but refrained.

"Now," said she, consulting her watch, "I must be off."

"And will you allow me to carry your things?"

But at this minute she was capricious, as ladies will be sometimes, and positively refused to allow him to do any such thing. Then arose a struggle for the "things," which were however captured by Tom, after a short resistance.

She turned and walked majestically away, as Tom gathered up the implements with a grin and followed her. When he came up to her she was sitting on the ground. She raised her eyes as he approached.

"Mr. Luttrell, I want to speak to you seriously."

Tom deposited his burden on the ground, and himself on a log facing her, and waited patiently.

"I want to know if you are quite determined not to marry Miss Leigh?"

"I am"—very quickly.

"Since when?" He hesitated.

"Since when?" she repeated imperiously.

Tom began to dig little holes in the ground with his stick.

"Well, within the last few days," he said at last.

If he had been looking at her he might have seen the smile and blush of pleasure which lit up her face as he spoke.

"You see," he continued, "it's my father's marriage, not mine; and a man likes to choose his own wife. I dare say there's no real harm in the young person. If she's your friend it speaks well for her, but still——"

"But still what? You've never seen her; how can you tell that you won't like her?"

Tom became more than ever absorbed in his excavations.

"The truth is," he blurted out between the digs, "the truth is, that lately, very lately, I think I've seen the only girl I shall ever care to ask to be my wife," and he looked suddenly up at her.

She rose confused, and began to consult her watch earnestly.

"I must go, really, please give me my things. This is the park boundary, so I won't trouble you any more." She sprang over the stile as she spoke, interposing it between them as they said adieu.

"When shall I see you again?" he asked, as he held her hand at parting. She allowed it to linger in his as she answered:

"Oh, soon, I dare say; perhaps when you least expect it." And gently returning the pressure of his hand she turned away. After a few steps she looked back.

"Any message to Miss Leigh?" she asked, mockingly.

"Oh, confound Miss Leigh!" growled Tom. "I wish she was in Otaheite." Then, seating himself on the style, he lit a cigar and watched her graceful figure till he could see it no longer. Suddenly he smote his thigh. "By Jove! I never got her name after all!" he said.

Immediately on arriving at his inn he commenced a cross-examination of his hostess, by which he learned two facts. Firstly, that Newlands was the property of Sir John Turnbull, and secondly, that there were two young ladies staying there, Miss Leigh and Miss Harding.

Next day saw him speeding in a hansom from Paddington to his father's house in Borok street, intent on destroying that worthy old gentleman's peace of mind by the announcement of his determination to give up Miss Leigh and Hillington.

"Is my father in, Simms?" he asked of the butler, when that functionary appeared to attend his young master.

"No, sir; Mr. Luttrell went out with Mr. Leigh just after lunch."

"Mr. Leigh! Is he here?"

"Yes, sir; Mr. and Miss Leigh arrived this morning from the country."

"The deuce," said Tom; "they haunt me wherever I go." And he retired precipitately to his own den.

"Bring me something to eat here, Simms, and don't let Miss Leigh know that I am in the house."

By the time he had finished his lunch his mind was made up. Selecting a hugely crested sheet of stiff note paper, so as to give the document an official character, he sat down, squared his elbows, and commenced to write.

The following epistle was the result of his efforts:

"My Dear Miss Leigh:—For the first time I address you personally, though you doubtless must have been for some time aware of the link which in some way connects us. The time has now arrived when our decision must be made in regard to our future—whether we shall go through life together, or separate at once and forever. I will not conceal from you, my dear Miss Leigh, that for some years I have looked on you as my destined bride, and have considered myself fortunate in the prospect of an alliance with one of whose beauty and goodness I have heard so much. It is but quite recently that I have discovered that my heart is no longer mine to dispose of, and I now feel that to urge you to fulfill our engagement would be to insure a life of misery for both of us. Let us, then, separate without a personal interview, which would only cause unnecessary embarrassment. As to Hillingdon, I resign it to you willingly, feeling sure that you would make a better mistress than I should a master.

"Trusting, then, some day to meet you as the bride of some one more worthy to possess you than myself, I am, my dear Miss Leigh, your sincere friend,

Thomas Curson Luttrell."

"That'll do, I think. I hope it won't smell of tobacco. Simms," as that worthy answered the bell: "take this to Miss Leigh, with my compliments."

Simms was too well trained to show surprise at anything; he bowed and went. In ten minutes he returned.

"Miss Leigh's compliments, sir, and would you speak to her in the drawing-room?"

"Oh, hang her," said Tom; but there was no escape. The drawing-room was darkened so as to exclude the afternoon sun, but Tom discovered a figure in white at the far end, which rose and bowed as he advanced.

"I am delighted, Miss Leigh," he began, "to have the pleasure——Hulloa! Miss Harding? You here?"

"Miss who?" said the laughing voice of his Lettlebourne friend; I am not Miss Harding."

"Then who in the name of goodness are you?"

She looked down demurely.

"I'm that horrid Miss Leigh, as you called me the other day."

Tom sat down and stared at her; presently he broke into a great laugh.

"Oh, it's all very well to laugh," she said in an injured tone.

In a moment more he was kneeling by her chair, looking up into her eyes.

"Miss Leigh—Nellie——"

"I told you not to call me Nellie, yesterday," she said, tartly.

"Yes, but yesterday isn't to-day; we're engaged now."

"Engaged, sir? What, after this?"

"Oh, hang the letter! You know I love you to distraction. You are your own only rival in my love—and you will marry me dear, won't you?"

"Certainly not. You said I was fast and slangy, and that Billingdon would be a cheap price to get rid of me. And then this letter! Let go my hand—how dare you, sir! Be quiet, Mr. Luttrell! Tom don't!"

But Tom was not to be denied. After this spirited resistance Miss Leigh surrendered ignominiously.

"Tom," she whispered, as her head lay on his shoulder, "Do you really care for me?" (Kisses and protestations.)

"And you really want to marry me?" (More kisses and protestations.)

"Then," and her voice sank lower yet—"then take down the card, for I'm let to a single gentleman."

THE NEW FRENCH ACADEMICIANS.

Cuba, Mississippi, Dumas.
From the New York Evening Post.

The French Academy has three new members in Messrs. Mme Marie Caro, Alfred Mezieres and Alexandre Dumas. Only the latter of these is well known here. The younger Dumas, as he is generally called, has written plays which have successfully made the tour of the world. His earliest, and it must be said, his greatest, success was that extraordinary romance "La Dame aux Camelias," in which the author took for his heroine a woman of the gay world, and by his meretricious art succeeded in winning for her the sympathy of his myriads of readers. In his later works Dumas has shown a desire to grapple with the great social problem of the day, and to assume a species of cynical philosophy. His standing as a playwright is now closely contested by Sardou, Bulot and one or two others. His acquirements, marked as they may be, seem hardly such as to justify his claim to a seat in the French academy, and his nomination awakened some opposition. But the French place as much value on *esprit* and fancy as on scientific learning, and the honor extended to Dumas most of them will deem to be fairly won.

Alfred Mezieres comes from Behon (department of the Moselle). He is a man of about forty-eight years of age, and has been known as a professor of foreign literature at Nancy, and later at the Sarbonne. He has published a variety of purely literary works, among which are "The Works and Critics of Shakspear," "The Predecessors and Contemporaries of Shakspear," and "The Contemporaries and Successors of Shakspear." We doubt whether these interesting essays are known to many, even to those who count themselves Shakspeareen scholars; but to all interested in the great dramatist, the very titles of Mezieres have an appetizing flavor.

M. Caro is scarcely known here, but he is a writer of more profundity and scholarship that either of those just named. His contributions to the *Revue des Deux Mondes* are marked by considerable reach of thought, extensive culture and serious purpose. His published works are a "Life of Pius IX," "The Philosophy of the Writings of Gœthe," and "The idea of God in Modern Criticism."

Charles Sumner's "Greatest Mistake."

Washington Correspondence of the Sacramento Record.

Here let me mention what recently, in my presence, fell from the lips of an old friend of Charles Sumner, as to that statesman's mistaken mode of life. "Sumner," he said, "labored under the idea that every illness he had proceeded from the blow of Preston Brooks' bludgeon. That was the greatest mistake he ever made; and but for that idea there is no reason to suppose he would not be alive and vigorous to-day. With a frame and constitution so naturally strong, he might easily have lived 20 years longer. It was only a week before he died that I saw him in the Senate Chamber. In response to an inquiry as to his health he told me that he had had a touch of his old complaint, but was a little better again. 'Sumner,' said I, 'let me give you a bit of advice. Give up your wine and late dinners. No man past 50 can make a regular thing of such late wine-dinners as you take.' 'Why,——' said he, 'you surprise me! Do you really believe that?' But the caution produced no great impression. He went on as before—eating and drinking his choice wines—although he never became in the least intoxicated of course—spending hours over his dinner with some invited or chance guest at his house—rarely rising from the dinner table until 9 o'clock; and then, perhaps, he wrote and went to bed with all the great mass of undigested dinner lying dead within him. No wonder he needed hypodermic injections to make him sleep. Why, Wormley says—Wormley was his caterer, you know—that he believes that it was the dinner that he ate the night before he died that killed him, and if he had only taken an emetic he might have been saved. And, besides his late dinners, Sumner took very little exercise. He died in the belief that it was the cane that did it; but it was the late and long-protracted dinners. Had he realized the truth he would have been alive to-day."

"No More Ducks—No More Injun."

From the Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise.

Over at Washoe City the other day some men stopping at the principle hotel, while viewing the surroundings of the place, saw a large flock of ducks settle down on the further side of Washoe lake. A Washoe Indian also saw the ducks, and told the men that he would go after them if they would get him a gun. In the hotel they found an old United States musket. This they loaded nearly to the muzzle, and giving it to the Indian, started him for the lake. After he had gone the wags who loaded the gun for him went to the upper story of the house, and with opera glasses watched the progress of the noble red man. He at last reached the spot where the ducks had been seen to settle down among the tules. Presently they saw the smoke dart from the Indian's gun, saw him fall backward to the ground, and heard a tremendous roar come over the lake—a sound as though the gun had burst into a thousand pieces. Fearing that the gun had indeed burst and killed the poor devil, the jokers began to feel very guilty. They hastened from the house and struck out around the lake. When they had got about half way around they met their Indian coming toward them. There was a long gash across his right cheek bone, and his face was covered with blood, but he had as many ducks as he could hold in both hands. "Well, Jim," said they, "how did you make it?" "Yes," said Jim, "one more shoot um—no more ducks, no more Injun!"

Yale College Degrees.

Hereafter the degrees of Master of Arts cannot be obtained at Yale college by the simple lapse of time. The new regulations admit of the degree being conferred on graduates who have been out of college for two years, and during that time have been pursuing a course of study, not professional, at New Haven, provided that by these examinations they show themselves worthy of the honor. It may also be conferred upon graduates of three years standing who have studied elsewhere than at New Haven, and who by examination, theses, or books, or other submitted works of their own, give evidence of satisfactory progress in study. The degree may be also conferred, without examination or theses, upon graduates of three years standing who, in any branch that they have taken up, may have distinguished themselves in such a way as the college may consider worthy of formal recognition.

A German in the Centre Market being asked how much sourkrout he had put up for winter use, replied: "I's not got much. Little more as ten barrels—about for stickings."

"The Early Bird."

Dimly over the dew-lit grass
Tripped blue-eyed Milly, the farmer's lass,
Swinging her milk-pail to and fro,
As she murmured a love-song, soft and low.
Many a suitor Milly had,
From the squire's son to the herdsman's lad;
But she smiled on all with a saucy glance,
And gave each wooer an equal chance.

Now faithful Donald, the herdsman's lad,
The more he loved her the more was sad.
"For what with the squire's son," thought he,
"She never will turn a thought to me!"
But down in the meadow he raked the hay,
When Milly went singing along that way.
He watched her pass, and she cried, in jest,
"'Tis the early bird"—you know the rest!"

Then suddenly Donald grew so bold
That the "old, old story" was quickly told;
And blue-eyed Milly was nothing loth
On that summer morning to plight her troth.
"Oh! foolish Donald!" she cried, in glee,
"To wait so long for a hint from me!"
Then merrily over the dew-wet grass
Tripped Donald and Milly, his own sweet lass.

—*New York Independent.*

General Items.

A new planet—the fourth of the present year—was discovered by M. Perrotin at Toulouse on the night of May 19.

Four sisters of the late Thomas Dunham of New York, living at Martha's Vineyard, get $120,000 each from his estate.

The exploration of Cinnabar mines in Huitrueo, Mexico, continues with valuble results. The yield exceeds expectations, and four new companies have been formed to work the mines.

"What becomes of dogs when they die?" was what a juvenile in Boston asked his pa. "They'll go to the happy land of canine," his parent quickly replied.

George William Curtis, and T. W. Higginson, so it is reported, are going to stump the State of Michigan in favor of the woman sufferage clause of the new constitution.

A greenhorn sat a long time very attentive, musing upon a cane-bottom chair. At length he said, "I wonder what fellow took the trouble to find all them ar holes and put straw around them?"

Archbishop Manning states that the order excluding female voices from choirs in the arch diocese of Westminster, England, has not been rescinded, as has been reported, but is still in full force and observance.

"You ought to acquire the faculty of being at home in the best society," said a fashionable aunt to an honest nephew. "I manage that easily enough," replied the nephew, "by staying at home with my wife and children."

The special Russian Commission on the Higher Education of Women has decided that a new institution shall be established for training women as teachers. The course of education is to last three years, the degrees are to be conferred on all women who pass the examinations prescribed for that purpose.

Pius IX has come into a fortune. The late Cardinal Falcinelli left him all his property, including jewels valued at half a million of francs. The Pope accepted these jewels, but sent to two destitute nephews of the Cardinal the rest of the Falcinelli property, valued at 250,000 francs.

A young lady engaged to be married, but getting sick of her bargain, applied to a friend to help her untie the knot before it was too late. "Oh, certainly," he replied. "It's very easy to untie it now, while it is only a beau-knot."

The other day an adipose citizen strolled up to a couple of acquaintances who were talking on a corner, and one of them saluted him with: "Why, you are growing bigger every day. I have heard of a man being fatter than a fool, but I believe you are fatter than two fools." "Well, I guess I would outweigh both of you," replied old rotund quietly, as he walked along.

The Chronique des Arts states that M. Meissonier has produced "un grand et tres-curieux tableau," repesenting an artist taking a portrait in a barrack of Gardes-Fracaises. The intelligent air of the painter, the satisfied looks of the sitter, and the extreme variety in the designating of the figures of the lookers-on, give, says the authority, extraordinary interest to this vivid work.

A lady the other day being annoyed at some scandal she had heard, determined to sift it to the bottom. Accordingly she inquired of various friends till she came to one lady who apparently had originated it. The aggrieved one thereupon made her complaint, and inquired where the supposed originator of the scandal had heard it. "Certainly," said the orignator in her sweetest tones, "I heard it from your own husband." Exit the aggrieved one, to take measures accordingly.

The Cobden Club has under consideration a proposition to publish in cheap form a selection from Mr. Cobden's speeches and works. It is also proposed to assist in promoting lectures and publications on political economy, and to institute rewards for essays in accordance with Mr. Cobden's views. The club has already issued, since 1868, 100,000 copies of works in the interest of political and financial reforms. The Cobden Club now numbers 500 members and 200 foreign honorary members.

Otago is sacred to Scotchmen. Not long since bids were asked for a piece of public work, and one Macpherson was accordingly invited to attend and complete his contract. To the amazement of all the officials, a full-blooded Chinaman, with a noble pigtail, put in an appearance. "Where's Mr. Macpherson?" asked the clerk. "Me," replied John. "How came you to be called Macpherson?" "Oh, nobody get nothing in Otago if he not a Mac," answered the unabashed Celestial.

"Oh Lord! thou knowest," prayed a Connecticut deacon in church meeting, "that I am afflicted with a most impious and depraved son. Thou knowest that he will swear, and lie, and steal, and do all sinful things. Thou knowest that on the last Sabbath day he was seen walking down the principal street in the village, with his hands in his pockets, whistling the following ungodly tune:" And the congregation were astounded to hear "Yankee Doodle" flow melodiously from the deacon's pursed up lips.

An English mechanic advertised seriously for a wife, and a woman, equally in earnest, responded by letter. They

In Arizona.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

How broken plunged the steep descent!
How barren! Desolate and rent
By earthquake-shock, the land lay dead,
Like some proud King in old time slain.
An ugly skeleton, it gleamed
In burning sands. The fiery rain
Of fierce volcanoes here had sown
Its ashes. Burnt, and black, and seamed
With thunder-strokes, and strewn
With cinders. Yes, so overthrown,
That wilder men than we had said,
On seeing this, with gathered breath,
"We come on the confines of death!"

And yet here lay, in ashes lay,
Beside this dead and dried-up sea—
This wide, white desert-sea of sand—
This land that seemed to know no land,
While great round wheels ground mournfully—
A city older than that gray
And grass-grown tower builded when
Confusion cursed the tongues of men.

And groaning wheels plowed here and there,
Plowed deep in earth, and broke anew
Old broken idols and laid bare
Old bits of vessels that had grown
As countless ages cycled through,
Imbedded into common stone.

The white we move down to the sea,
The still, white, shining sea of sand,
So grand with all its grandeur gone,
Some one would stoop, eye curiously,
Pick from the ground, turn quick in hand,
Thin bits of pictured pottery—
Toss these aside, and so pass on.

We wound below a sudden bluff
That lifted from its sea-voiced base
A wall with characters cut rough
And deep by some long-perished race:
And here strange beasts, unnamed, unknown
Stood dimly lined against the stone.

Below, before, and far away,
They reached the white arm of a bay—
A broad bay, turned to sand and stone,
Where ships had rode and breakers rolled
When Nineveh was yet unnamed,
And Nimrod's hunting-fields unknown.
Beneath, a silent city lay
That in its majesty had shamed
The wolf-nursed conqueror of old.

Some serpents slid from out the grass
That grew in tufts by shattered stone,
Then hid below some broken mass
Of ruins older than the East,
That Time had eaten, as a bone
Is eaten by some savage beast.

Great, dull-eyed rattlesnakes—they lay
All loathsome, yellow-skinned, and slept
Coiled tight as pine-knots in the sun,
With that heads that through the centre run;
Then struck out sharp, then rattling crept
Flat-belled down the dusty way.

Two pink-eyed hawks, wide-winged and gray,
Screamed savagely, then circled high,
And screaming still in mad dismay,
Grew dim and died against the sky,
The grasses failed, and then a mass
Of dry, red cactus ruled the land;
The sun rose high above, and fell
As falling molten from the skies,
And no winged thing was seen to pass.

Then stunted sage set loose in sand,
Right loud with colors; then some trees,
Low-built and black as shapes of hell,
Where white owls sat with bent bills hooked
Beneath their wings, awaiting night;
Then great striped lizards, with eyes bright
As jet, shot through the brown, thin grass,
Made gray with dust of alkali.
Then stopped, then looked, then lifted high
On crooked legs, and looked and looked.

—*Overland Monthly.*

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Curiosities of Grafting.

There are many curious facts about vegetable life. We can, for example, graft the apricot on the plum, and the peach on the apricot, and the almond on the peach, and thus we may produce a tree with plum roots and almond leaves. The wood, however, of the stem will consist of four distinct varieties, though formed of one continuous layer. Below the almond wood and bark we shall have perfect peach wood and bark, then perfect apricot wood and bark, and at the bottom perfect plum wood and bark. In this curious instance we see the intimate correspondence between the bark and the leaf, for if we should remove the almond branches we might cause the several sorts of wood to develop buds and leafy twigs each of its own kind. Each section of the compound stem has its seat of life in the cambium layer, and the cambium of each reproduces the cells of its own species out of a common nutrient fluid.—*Massachusetts Plowman.*

Keeping Milk Sweet.

Sending milk to the cheese factory is, says the Ohio Farmer, often attended, especially in the hot months of summer, by having the milk sour before it reaches its destination, and of course returned. This is more often the case when the owner lives at a considerable distance from the factory, and it is two and even three miles on the road. To obviate this difficulty is what every dairyman (and woman too) desires, and to such, a few hints may be of advantage. How often do we hear the farmer's wife say, "If I only had a cool place to keep my night's milk, a spring-house or a cool cellar, I think I could keep it sweet." Yes, a nice cool spring house like neighbor Brown's would be very nice, but you have not got it, so you must try something else. You have some place to keep it of course. Some shelves probably, upon which it is set. Now just tell Johnnie to take a board about an inch and a half thick, and saw it into blocks about two inches square. At night when you strain your milk, place three or four of these blocks under each pan. This will give the cool air a chance to circulate under as well as around the pan. Keep the window up as much as possible. If you are afraid that the cats will come in, get a piece of wire cloth and tack it over the opening. By this means you may have a cool place to keep your milk almost any place you may wish. If you are building a new milk-room, or fixing over an old one, do not make your shelves of boards, but of two strips of timber about two inches square, placed just far enough apart so that the pan will be upon them without tipping. The latter method will take less lumber and is much better than the former. In hot weather do not mix your night's and morning's milk until about the time the milk wagon comes along. It has a tendency to sour both more quickly than they otherwise would.

To Stop the Growth of Boils.

Dr. Simon, of Lorraine, advocates a means of stopping boils and furuncles which he declares infallible. As soon as he perceives on any part of the surface the characteristic redness of varying form and size, with a culminating point in the center which soon passes from red to white, he puts in a saucer a thimbleful of camphorated alcohol, dips the palmer surface of the three middle fingers in the liquid, and gently rubs the inflamed surface, especially the central portion. This is repeated eight or ten times, each time for about half a minute. The surface is then allowed to become quite dry, and a slight coating of camphorated olive oil is applied, to prevent the evaporation of the alcohol. Boils or furuncles seldom require more than four applications, and often a single one is enough to cause them to dry up and disappear. When several applications are needed, they should be made at intervals, say morning, midday, and evening. The same treatment is equally successful in whitlow, and all injuries of the tips of the fingers. As soon as pain and redness are perceived in the finger, it should be soaked for ten minutes in camphorated alcohol, then well dried, and finally soaked in camphorated sweet oil. The relief is immediate, and three applications generally effect a perfect cure.

Practical Suggestions.

It takes eleven pounds of milk to add one pound live weight to a calf; and an ox that weighs one thousand three hundred pounds will consume twenty-two pounds of hay in twenty-four hours to keep from losing weight. If he is to fatten he must have just twice that quantity, when he will gain two pounds a day. This is one pound live weight to eleven pounds good hay. To obtain fifty cents a hundred for his hay a farmer must sell fat steers at five dollars and fifty cents per hundred pounds.

Elder Evans, the Shaker, says: "For the past ten years we have treated felons with hot water, and with unerring success. No cutting, no blistering, no anything, but immersing the finger, hand, or even the whole arm if necessary, in water as hot as can be borne, until the pain is gone and the core is loosened and drawn from the bone. When rusty nails have produced wounds, the same course has been pursued. If on the hand or foot, keep it in hot water."

The American Industrial Monthly says: "The most economical and satisfactory black paint we have ever used for iron work was by mingling about two quarts of coal tar with a pint or a pint and a half of benzole, which was laid on with a paint brush. This makes an excellent varnish for rough work; it could not be recommended, however, as a fine varnish for any inside work. Three years ago the iron fence and iron balustrade and hand-rails of our front steps were covered with such a varnish, while the iron-work of adjoining neighbors has been painted every year with oil and lamp-black and varnish. At the present time our fence looks much the best, and scarcely needs painting, while theirs really needs a coat of paint. A paint made of coal tar and benzole will be found excellent for smearing the iron-work of farm implements. As benzole is somewhat volatile, no more paint should be prepared at one time than will be used immediately."

The principal points by which to discern the quality of the flesh in a fowl are, says the Cottage Gardener, the color of the feet and the kind of skin. The yellow foot generally indicates a fowl with tough flesh, heavy bones, and yellow fat. It is very rare that this color does not show itself in the skin. However, it does not exclude certain qualities of the flesh in the pure descendants of the two exotic races, Cochin China, and Brama Pootra. With the exception of yellow and green, which can never be recommended, all other colors from black to white are equally indications of an excellent flesh. When the skin, and above all that of the sides and breast, is of a fine tissue, delicate, and easily extended, also having a rosy-pearled color, one may be certain that the flesh is good and will fatten rapidly.

To make a square harrow in two parts, hinged together in the centre, take four pieces of 4x4 oak or maple scantling six feet long, and eight pieces three feet long. Mortice the shorter pieces into the longer ones twenty inches apart and six inches from each end, thus making two frames or gates six feet long, three feet wide, and with four cross-bars each. Hinge the two gates together by means of three pairs of eye-bolts with a long rod passing through each pair. Put five feet twelve inches long and three-quarters of an inch thick of square iron rod into each cross-bar, and three teeth into each main bar between the cross-bars. There will then be fifty-two teeth. The harrow should be drawn from one corner.

The Household.

Charlotte Muffins.—One quart of sifted flour, three eggs, the whites and yolks beaten separately and until stiff, three cups of milk, if sour no disadvantage if soda be added; a little salt, mix quickly, beat well, and fill the hot irons half full. The excellence of these depends upon thorough beating and quick baking.

Dry Bread Griddle Cakes.—To a quart of milk add pieces of bread sufficient to absorb it, let them soak for three hours, then press the whole through a sieve, add half a teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of butter, two eggs and a small quantity of saleratus; mix the whole thoroughly and bake on a hot griddle.

Apple Dumplings.—They are boiled in small knitted cloths, which give a very ornamental appearance to an otherwise homely dish. Take the cores out of large greening apples, and fill the cavity with marmalade, orange, or lemon if you have it, or with sugar, and spice to taste. Inclose in a good kidney crust; draw the cloths around them tightly, and boil gently one hour, or steam an hour and a half. Eat with hard sauce

Cucumber Pickles.—The old style of laying cucumbers down in brine, then when wanted for use soaking them out in a brass kettle to make them green, is tedious, and I think rather dangerous. Now, I have good, nice solid pickles that were put down last summer, and the following is my method of preparing them: I pick from the vines, wash carefully, and when dry put them in good cider vinegar; tie a paper over the top of the jar; some seal them, but I have not. I like this way very much.

Domestic Inquiries.—Will some of your numerous readers tell me if green peas, partly cooked, salted and peppered, and put in glass cans while hot, will keep? and also string beans? If not, how shall I put them to keep them? Is pie-plant jelly good, seasoned with lemon, and how much sugar shall I put to a pound of the juice? Also how much sugar to a pound of cherry or strawberry juice? How shall I make good pudding sauce, lemon pie and ice-cream? What is the productive of cream flake?

Young Housekeeper.

Cheese Fritters.—Put about a pint of water into a saucepan, with a piece of butter the size of an egg, "the least bit" of cayenne, and plenty of black pepper. When the water boils throw into it sufficient flour to form a thick paste; then take it off the fire and work into it about a quarter of a pound of grated Parmesan cheese, and the yolks of three or four eggs and the whites of two beaten up to a froth. Let the paste rest for a couple of hours, and then proceed to fry by dropping pieces of it the size of a walnut into plenty of hot lard. Serve sprinkled with very fine salt.

Glue-Pots.—Nothing about a house is more useful than a glue-pot; so many things may be repaired by means of it. If the knobs on the bureau drawers become loose, they can be speedily fastened again by the timely application of a little glue. If the thread of the screw has become worn, put on some glue, and then wind on some flax or tow, if you have it, or a soft rag, then put on more glue and fasten on the knob, and it is all right. If pieces of veneering fall off the furniture, they can be replaced by means of glue and a feather, and anything else of that kind also. I can think of no wedding present which, for the expense, would be more useful to the working housekeeper, or cause the giver to be oftener remembered with kindly feelings, than the gift of one of these little conveniences.—*Farmer's Wife.*

Sweet Cucumber Pickles.—A lady gives the following as her plan: Take the cucumbers that are too large for nice sour pickles, and pack them down in the brine with the others; and as you wish to use them take out and freshen them. Place them in a brass or copper kettle if you wish them green. Pour cold water on, and set them on the stove where the water will get scalding, but not boiling hot. In this way they will be as plump and hard as when they were first picked. Always change the water as it becomes salt. When they are fresh pare them with a sharp knife thinly as possible, and cut them roundwise; then drain them well. Now, to every gallon of cucumbers take one quart of vinegar and one pint of sugar, and spices to suit the taste—cinnamon, cloves, allspice, and a few grains of black pepper. When the liquor is boiled and the scum removed, throw the cucumbers in and simmer a few minutes, when they are ready to put away. The liquor should be turned off and boiled a few times afterward. For common use they are nice made with molasses instead of sugar.

Hailstones the Size of Oranges.

One of the most extraordinary phenomena ever witnessed in this country took place on the Fourth of July in Bergen county, New Jersey. About 6:15 P. M., in the village of Westwood, during the celebration of the day, a sudden darkness came over the village, and, before the alarmed inhabitants could seek shelter, a violent storm of hailstones descended upon the heads of the crowd. Hailstones two inches and a half in diameter, and as hard and heavy as cobblestones, came down in a furious shower. Hens and chickens were killed in large numbers; cows and horses were stunned. The frightened populace ran in every direction, seeking shelter in sheds, beneath trees, and in every available spot. Fortunately the majority escaped without injury. A young lady named Miss Bogart was, however, struck on the hand by one of the hailstones and her wrist and arm frightfully lacerated. At the Ridgewood House, in the village, an enormous amount of damage was done. Not a single pane of glass was left whole in the building, and, incredible as it may appear, the hailstones actually broke through the slate roof, as if they had been cannon balls. The storm covered an area of about twenty-five miles, stretching from Spring Valley to Kinder Kamack. The storm prevailed at its utmost at the Stations of Pascack and Ridgewood, which are on the Hackensack branch of the Erie railroad, and the depots were completely riddled, as though a battle had been fought in the neighborhood. As late as 6 o'clock next morning hailstones were picked up at the station, the size of walnuts. Through the section of country where the storm raged, a most perfect scene of desolation can be witnessed. Every tree is stripped of its fruit, grain fields of rye and corn laid low, and the hope of hay this fall is utterly gone. The sensation created in the vicinity was, as might be imagined, tremendous. In one sewing machine factory, just above Ridgewood, over 1,000 panes of glass were broken and the slate roof damaged. The shower continued for just thirty minutes, and in this short space of time, damage to the amount of many thousands of dollars was done. The hailstones on an average, were the size of turkey eggs, and of every conceivable shape, with sharp corners and edges that cut like knives. During the continuation of the shower, the thunder and lightning was incessant, and, with the screaming of men, women and children, and the shrieks of affrighted cattle, the scene was one truly awful.

Ruskin Refuses a Medal.

The London Daily News says: "One cannot help sympathizing with the members of the Royal Institution of British Architects, who have been thrown into a state of profound amazement and anxious distress by the conduct of Mr. Ruskin. At a meeting of the institution, recently, the Vice President stated the shocking details of this circumstance. The architects have been in the habit of annually nominating for their royal gold medal some distinguished person; and Her Majesty has for twenty-seven years assumed the gracious office of conferring this decoration. This year the members of the institution bethought themselves of Mr. Ruskin; Her Majesty was pleased to approve of their choice, and Mr. Ruskin was duly informed of the fact. But, behold! Mr. Ruskin to the dismay of the architects, most civily but firmly declined the offer. This step seems to have wholly startled the council out of its ordinary equanimity. An urgent letter was addressed to Mr. Ruskin, representing the extreme embarrassment which would be caused by his rejection of Her Majesty's favor; but to that letter no answer had been returned. The President then wrote to Sir Thomas Biddulph, asking what should be done; and the council expressed in the strongest manner its 'deep regret at the most unprecedented occurrence in the annals of that or any other British institution.'"

Farmer Fitzhugh Lee.

General W. H. F. Lee, distinguished during the war as a dashing and skillful officer of the Confederates, a son of General R. E. Lee, is now a farmer, residing at the White House, on the Pamunky, about eighteen miles by land and forty-five by water, so tortuous is the course of the Pamunky, from West Point. R. E. Lee, another son of General R. E. Lee, is also a farmer near West Point, having about 4,000 acres, and General John A. Cook, son of General Philip St. George Cook, of the United States Army, and brother-in-law of the late General J. E. B. Stewart, is another farmer in a large way in that section. Colonel Claiborne, of colonial times, who was killed in 1863, by the Indians, is buried on R. E. Lee's farm.

"Tom Collins door plates, made of tin, graced several doors in Cleveland, one morning last week.

ROMANCE AND TRAGEDY.

How a Terre Haute Barber Became President of and the Richest Man in Liberia.

From the Terre Haute Express.

Many of our old residents, say of twenty years ago, will remember an enterprising and very industrious barber, whose name was Edward J. Roye. How long he lived in Terre Haute the writer does not know. With his career in Africa and elsewhere I am familiar. In making his first trip to Africa, he took his goods out on freight, he himself being a passenger. The entire value of his invoice was not more than $3,000. His keen foresight soon proved to him that the merchants of Western Africa seldom if ever exhibit any of the article called politeness. Fortunately for him he was always well supplied with it; and to this day people tell of spending money with him for things they had little or no use for. Although he was taken down with the acclimating fever which every foreign constitution must pass through, he had but little trouble from that source. He often told me he had no time to bother with fevers. In less than ten months from the time he sailed from New York, he was back with $6,000 worth of oil, dye-wood, ivory and gold dust. Spending but little time in shaking hands and telling stories, he chartered half a brig in company with a white man, and about the time his friends in Africa looked for a letter from him, he anchored the brig in the bay of Monrovia, laden with a good cargo, which was at this moment salable at his own rates. This was the beginning of the career in Africa of the most remarkable man in many respects the little black republic ever had within her border. Following the tidal wave of his good luck, he put off to England in a monthly steamer, where he purchased English goods, which in many instances are manufactured expressly to suit the African market—goods of peculiar make-up and color, known only to merchants dealing with Africa. The point Roye made in that movement was this: He could go anywhere where the English held the trade and furnish both kinds of goods—English and American—something no other American ever did. Crossing from England to America, he made the acquaintance of the great house of Phelps, Dodge & Co., New York city, with whom he deposited a sum of money, and by whom he was introduced among first-class merchants, which resulted in his purchasing a vessel and loading her for Liberia, leaving behind him a reputation and money enough to load a vessel in his absence.

The isolated colonists of Liberia had not been accustomed to see a colored man march up the ladder of success, therefore all eyes were turned toward him; many with jealousy and some with hatred.

The poorer class, who had been often deceived in the election of government officials, broke loose from both the old parties and elected this new and now that wealth lay in his path and honors on bare shoulders, upon him, the idea occurred to him to get married. At the house of ex-Govenor Hic'ks, where he often dined, was the adopted daughter of the govenor, the pretty, brown-faced Hannah, without kith or kin in the world. So in his business-like manner he courted her three weeks and married her. This to was another wise hit, for Hannah was born in Liberia and could speak five or six of the native languages, which is half the battle in trading. Leaving his wife to manage home affairs, he bought an English vessel and cargo out and out, made his first trip to the gold coast, where the Ashantee war has just been fought. This was another twenty thousand stroke in less than thirty-four months. Returning, he land d at home in Monrovia, and sent vessel and cargo to England for sale, and both sold well.

J. J. Roberts, the first president, and now the sixth one, has been a life-long enemy of Mr. Roye, and the feeling was entirely mutual between them. Mr. Roye was three times nominated and defeated for the presidency before he succeeded in taking the chair. He was also senator and chief justice of the republic. In these positions the worst enemies could find no fault. An examination of his record as chief justice will show that he knew how to do something else beside money-making and money-keeping. His plan of laying a railroad to the interior, in order that the vast production of that region, much of which now goes to waste, might be used for the benfit of the people, was and is now the leading want of the republic. But there are fogies and sore-heads in Liberia who would sink the whole traffic rather than see men who came there later than themselves rise in the estimation of the people.

Mr. Roye was elected president in 1868, the term at that time being two years. His party being strongly in the ascendency, thought they could enact a law by which he could hold his seat without an election, they believing 120 honest voters could be obtained before the people, most of whom can not read or write, for signing that act. Both he and all the heads of departments were imprisoned for usurpation; he remaining several weeks in jail, made his escape, and in attempting to get to a British steamer, then lying in the Bay of Monrovia, he was drowned. The body was recovered and delivered to his family and friends, and decently buried under the waving palm trees in his lot in ever-green cemetry. The government confiscated some of his property and did many little things common in all places under great excitement.

Mr. Roye was the wealthiest man in Liberia, and his family will not want unless they become extraordinarily extravagant. Thus ended the life of a black man that proved, at least, that a negro can make money and keep it; that he can aspire to office and get it, and become too ambitious-like as other men.

Explosion of Ice-Cream.

There was a singular explosion of an ice-cream manufactory in Reading, Penn., one day last week, which the Times thus describes: "A large copper boiler was used to boil the cream before it is frozen. The vessel had two bottoms, the lower compartment of which is the receptacle for the steam to heat the contents. The entire arrangement is moved on an iron frame. One of the employes, Mr. Henry Myers, was stirring the cream as usual, while the steam was heating up the boiler. During this stirring, the entire quantity of cream, suddenly, with the velocity of the wind, shot up into the air, the steam rushed out and up with a hissing noise, the boiler tipped over, and the entire premises, the sides of the rear buildings, and the roofs of the same, were covered with the snowy fluid. Mr. Myers and a fellow-workman named Joseph Ferrel were severely scalded. Mr. Clewell and family were in the store. The accident caused great excitement, being the result of carelessness in allowing too heavy a steam pressure. The bottom was of heavy sheet copper, and is almost torn out."

"Left Alone" is the title of the next new comedy to be produced in London. The author is an American.

The Secrets of the Rich.

From the New York Sun.

A former Brooklyn school keeper, who has been converted by the Quaker ladies, has printed the recipes he used to keep secret. He says bourbon or rye whisky is manufactured from high wines, commonly called fusel-oil whisky, made to-day and drunk three days after. It also contains vinegar, syrup, oil of bourbon, French coloring, bluestone, and other poisonous chemicals. It costs from 90 cents to $1 a gallon, and retails for $5 to $6 a gallon.

Cognac brandy is made from French or Cologne spirits, burnt sugar, oil of cognac, vinegar, bluestone, Jamaica rum, honey, syrup, port wine, French coloring, alum and aloes. It costs $2 a gallon and retails from $6 to $10 a gallon.

Irish or Scotch whisky is made from Canada highwines, or new distilled whisky, one week old, saltpetre, fine salt, essence of oil of Scotch or Irish whisky, fusel oil, syrup, bluestone, St. Croix rum, some imported Irish or Scotch whisky for flavor. It costs $1.50 and retails for $6 a gallon.

What sells for the best of Holland gin is made from French spirits, water, oil of juniper, sprup, white wine vinegar, bluestone, New England rum, peach pips, with some imported gin for flavor.

Old Tom gin is made from the same ingredients, but double syrup is added to make it sweeter. It costs $1.25 a gallon and retails for $5. It is also bottled as a medicine and sold for the kidney disease.

Jamaica and St. Croix rum is made of double refined highwines, French coloring, oil of rum, fusel oil, vinegar, bluestone, burnt sugar, molasses, syrup, with some imported Jamaica, Cuba or St. Croix rum for flavor, alum, aloes and prune juice.

Stock ale or porter is diluted with oil of vitriol, strychnine, and aqua fortis to make it keep. New ale is diluted with oil of vitriol and damaged molasses. Lager beer contains a little malt, plenty of water, some inferior hops, rosin tar, saleratus, soda, with four different chemicals to make it keep after brewing.

An ex-liquor dealer said yesterday that fluids sold over two-thirds of the bars in New York and Brooklyn are compounded as above. Charles Meyers, who kept a saloon and gambling-house in Bridge Street, Brooklyn, but whose place was closed by the crusaders, says the liquor-dealers never sell their liquor as they buy it, but always water it copiously. When his stock was re-bought by the wholesale dealers they would not pay him more than one-half of what he paid for it, because it was not "proof" or unwatered. Meyers is now in the Board of City Works.

Oliver Cotter, who kept Cotter's Place near the City Hall, in Red Hook Lane, where the thirsty politicians in the Ring days drank, is preaching and practicing temperance.

The Largest Church in America.

Says a Richmond correspondent: The First African Baptist Church in this city is the largest in the world save Spurgeon's. It numbers 3,600. I attended a baptismal occasion when 166 were baprized. The ordinance was becomingly administered; there was no undue haste, and yet the baptisms were 125 in an hour. At the same rate the 3,000 baptized on the day of Pentecost could have been baptized by immersion by the twelve apostles in two hours. The pastor of this church, the Rev. Mr. Holmes, is a born leader. He was a slave till the close of the war. The church is not, as I suspected it might be, a mob. It is thoroughly organized. It has thirty deacons. The discipline is strict. If there is anything that the colored race delight in it is circuses and balls. But these are strictly prohibited. A short time ago seventeen of the members engaged in a dance. Whether they danced "round" or "square," we did not learn, neither did the church stop to inquire, but excluded them at once. The very next month the whole seventeen came back full of pentinence and promises. They were restored. The reception of members is well guarded.

Crops in Connecticut.

Crop reports from the towns in Eastern Connecticut are very favorable, and the fields in general have not been looking better during the last ten years. Tobacco raisers were discouraged by last year's experience, and have planted very little, mostly for home consumption. Grass everywhere is good, and the year will be memorable for the quantity of butter made. Strawberries turn out fourfold as well as last year, and fruit generally to the satisfaction of growers, except in some towns where the caterpillars have made sad work. In Salem, Chaplin, Hampton, and Woodstock, one-third of the crop was destroyed by them.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., whose Family Medicines have won golden opinions and achieved world-wide reputation after patient study and much experimenting, succeeded in perfecting a Compound Extract of Smart-Weed, or Water-Pepper, that is destined to become as celebrated as his other medicines. It owes its efficacy not entirely to the Smart-Weed, which, however, is a sovereign remedial agent, but largely to a happy combination of that herb with Jamaica Ginger and other vegetable agents. The combination is such as to make it a very pleasant remedy to take. Taken internally, it cures Diarrhœa, Dysentery (or Bloody Flux) Summer Complaint, Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Colic, Cramps and Pain in the Stomach, breaks up Colds, Cramps, Fever and Inflammatory Attacks, Rheumatism, and Neuralgia. Applied externally, it cures Sprains and Bruises, Proud Bites, Chilblains, Fellons, Rheumatic Affections, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Neuralgia, Pain in the Back, Soreness or Stiffness of Joints, Stings and Bites of Poisonous Insects and Reptiles, Caked Breast or "Ague in Breast," and Enlarged Glands; in short, is an unexcelled Liniment for Man and Beast. It is sold by druggists.—Com.

In a recent letter to Messrs. Remington & Co., Capt. E. W. Whittemore, 15th Infantry, U. S. A., thus speaks of the Remington Sewing Machine:

"If your sewing machines are as much of an improvement over others as your double shotguns in its breech mechanism is superior to the English guns, I shall want one."—Com.

"Would a little spirits now and then hurt me much?" asked a patient of a physician. "No," said the doctor; "a little spirits now and then would not hurt you much; but if you don't ake any, they won't hurt you at all."

Don't put up with poor washing. A linen collar will only last one day in this hot weather, and will not keep its shape even that long. The Elmwood Collar never loses its shape and always looks well.—Com.

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the Prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

April 1, 1871.

CHILLBLAINS CUTS, BURNS, PAIN AND ACHE

from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS

will destroy worms without injury to the child being perfectly SWEET, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors,

No. 216 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and Dealers in Medicine, at Twenty-Five Cents a Box.

The Ballad of Captivation.—Features of Grecian mould, a well-turned neck and beautifully rounded arms, are no doubt very nice things to have, and ladies who possess these charms have reason to be thankful to Mother Nature; yet, after all, the most captivating of all womanly charms is a pure, fresh and brilliant complexion. This superlative fascination any lady may secure by using Hagan's Magnolia Balm.

Re-animating the Hair.—When the hair ceases to draw from the scalp the natural lubricant which is its sustenance, its vitality is, so it were, suspended, and if not promptly attended to, baldness will be the certain result. The one sure method of avoiding such an unpleasant catastrophe is to use Lyon's Kathairon, which, when well rubbed into the scalp, will speedily re-animate the hair and prevent it from falling out.

The Grand Revolution in Medical Treatment, which was commenced in 1860, is still in progress. Nothing can stop it, for it is founded on the principle, now universally acknowledged, that physical vigor is the most formidable antagonist of all human ailments, and experience has shown that Plantation Bitters is a peerless invigorant, as well as the best possible safeguard against epidemic diseases.

Ye Old Maxham Mustang Liniment has produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains, scalds, burns, salt rheum, sore nipples, swelling, lameness, chapped hands, poisonous bites, stings, bruises, &c., &c., on men, women and children; and sprains, strains, galls, stiff joints, inflammation, &c., in beasts, than all other liniments put together. It will do what is promised or ye money refunded.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.	
Beef Cattle—Fair to prime	$9 00 @ 12 50
Hogs—Live	5 50 @ 6 25
Sheep—Fair to prime	4 50 @ 6 50
Cotton—Middling	@ 16½
Flour—Spring extra	5 70 @ 6 12½
Wheat—No. 2 Milwaukee Spring	@ 1 26½
Corn—Western mixed	76 @ 77½
Oats—Western	@ 64
Rye—Western	@ 1 20
Barley	@ 1 35
Pork—Mess	@19 12½
Lard	11¾ @ 12
CHICAGO.	
Cattle—Choice to extra prime	$5 25 @ 6 50
Medium to choice	4 75 @ 5 00
Common to fair	2 50 @ 4 00
Hogs—Live	5 50 @ 6 12
Sheep—Live, good to choice	4 25 @ 4 75
Butter—Choice	16 @ 18
Egg—Fresh	12 @ 13
Flour—White winter extra	6 50 @ 7 75
Spring extra	5 50 @ 6 50
Wheat—Spring, No. 1	@ 1 14½
Spring, No. 2	@ 1 12½
Corn—No. 2	59½ @ 59½
Oats—No. 2	@ 45½
Rye—No. 2	@ 85
Barley—No. 2	@ 1 00
Pork—Mess	@18 90
Lard	11½ @ 11½
CINCINNATI.	
Beef Cattle	$3 50 @ 5 00
Hogs—Live	5 25 @ 5 75
Sheep—Live	3 50 @ 4 75
Flour—Family	@ 6 50
Wheat	@ 1 15
Corn	63 @ 66
Oats	47 @ 56
Rye	93 @ 95
Barley	1 20 @ 1 30
Pork—Mess	@19 50
Lard	12 @ 14
ST. LOUIS.	
Beef Cattle—Choice	$4 00 @ 4 75
Good to prime	3 00 @ 3 75
Hogs—Live	5 00 @ 5 75
Sheep—Good to choice	4 00 @ 4 50
Flour—Spring XX	5 00 @ 6 50
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	@ 1 06
Corn	61 @ 63
Oats	47 @ 50
Rye	@ 75
Barley	@ 1 50
Pork—Mess	@19 50
Lard	11½ @ 12
MILWAUKEE.	
Cattle—Choice to extra prime	$5 75 @ 6 50
Medium to choice	4 50 @ 5 25
Common to fair	3 50 @ 4 25
Hogs—Live	5 50 @ 6 00
Sheep—Live, good to choice	3 50 @ 4 50
Butter—Choice	16 @ 29
Eggs—Fresh	12 @ 13
Flour—White winter extra	7 00 @ 7 75
Spring extra	5 00 @ 6 50
Wheat—Spring, No. 1	@ 1 19½
Spring, No. 2	@ 1 17½
Corn—No. 2	59½ @ 59½
Oats—No. 2	@ 45½
Rye—No. 1	@ 89
Barley—No. 3	@ 95
Pork—Mess	@19 00
Lard	11½ @ 12½

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.

Why Will You Suffer?

To all persons suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps in the limbs or stomach, Bilious Cholic, Pain in the back, bowels or side, we would say The Household Panacea and Family Liniment is of all others the remedy you want for internal and external use. It has cured the above complaints in thousands of cases. There is no mistake about it. Try it. Sold by all Druggists.

BYRN'S Pocket Photoscope.

Has great Magnifying power; used for detecting Counterfeit Money, Shoddy in Cloth, foreign substances in the Eye, in Wounds, etc., and to examine Insects, Flowers and Plants, to detect flaws in Metals, Rareness of wood-grain, to decipher writing otherwise illegible, and for the inspection of grain, minerals, etc. Useful for everybody. Double Convex Lens, 1½ inches in diameter. Mounted in leather, and carried in the vest pocket. Price 60 Cents, two for $1, free by mail. Agents Wanted. Illustrated Circulars and terms free. Address M. L. BYRN, P. O. Box 4,566, New York Office, No. 49 Nassau Street. State where you saw this.

Northwestern Business COLLEGE, Ellsworth's Block, Madison, Wis.

Young and middle-aged gentlemen and ladies desiring to obtain a thorough and practical business education and an elegant handwriting are cordially invited to examine the superior facilities afforded by this College. For circulars contain ing full information call upon or address the principals, WORTHINGTON & WILMOT.

Northwestern Academy, MADISON, WIS.

Tuition low. Board cheap. Facilities excellent. Next term begins Sept. 1, 1871. For circulars address Worthington & Wilmot, Box 37, Madison, Wis.

MARRIAGE GUIDE An interesting Illustrated work of 200 pages, containing valuable information for those who are married or contemplate marriage. Price 50 cts. by mail. Address Dr. Butts' Dispensary, 12 North Eighth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Wanted—Agents for CHARLES SUMNER, by Gen. E. P. Bakes, Bishop Gilbert Haven, and Wm. M. Cornell, LL.D., with eulogies of Carl Schurz, Geo. W. Curtis, and others. Exclusive ter'y. No competition. Address J. H. Earle, Pub., Boston.

OUR NEW "Ladies' Friend" contains 7 articles needed by every lady—Patent Bodd Threader, Scissors, Thimble, &c.—guaranteed worth $1.50. Sample Box, by mail, 50 cents. Agents wanted. PLUMB & CO., 105 S. 8th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THIS PRINTING INK was manufactured by W. D. Wilcox & Co., Harper's Building, New York. It is for sale by Milwaukee Newspaper Union, Milwaukee, in 10 lb. and 25 lb. packages. Also a full assortment of Job Inks

Advertisers: Send twenty-five cents to Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, New York, for their Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising

Any one sending the address of ten persons with 10 cts. will receive free, a beautiful Chromo and instructions sure to get rich, post-paid. City Novelty Co., 168 S. Eighth St., Phila., Pa.

Agents Wanted.—Men or women, $20 a week, or $100 forfeited. The secret free. Write at once to Cowen & Co., 6th St., New York.

AGENTS Are making money by selling Lester's LIFE OF CHARLES SUMNER. Large octavo. Over 600 pages. Address E. B. FRENCH & CO., General Agents, Milwaukee, Wis.

BOOK of Medical Wonders. Should be read by all. Sent free for 2 stamps. Address Dr. BONAPARTE, Cincinnati, O.

$25 PER DAY Commission, or $20 a week and expenses. We offer it and will pay it. Apply now. G. Wesson & Co., Marion, O.

Send 30c & score $10. A. C. Burgess, Moffit's Mills, N. C.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms free. Address Geo. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

$72 MADE WEEKLY. Agents wanted; particulars free. J. Worth & Co., St. Louis, Mo.

25 Fancy Cambric Cards in 7 styles sent for 25c. Address J. H. Hopkins, Hudson, Hudson Co., N. Y.

THE NEW IMPROVED REMINGTON Sewing Machine.

AWARDED The "Medal for Progress," AT VIENNA, 1872.

The Highest Order of "Medal" Awarded at the Exposition.

No Sewing Machine Received a Higher Prize.

A FEW GOOD REASONS:

1.—A *New Invention* Thoroughly Tested and cured by Letters Patent.

2.—Makes a *perfect* Lock Stitch, alike on both sides, on all kinds of goods.

3.—Runs Lightest, Smooth, Noiseless and Rapidest combination of qualities.

4.—Durable—*Runs for Years* without Repair.

5.—*Will do all varieties of Work and Fancy Stitching* in a superior manner.

6.—Is *Most Easily Managed* by the operator. Length of stitch may be altered while running, and machine can be threaded without passing thread through holes.

7.—Design *Simple, Ingenious, Elegant

A LIST OF LANDS AND TOWN LOTS in the County of

AITKEN,

And State of Minnesota, upon which taxes are delinquent and unpaid on this 15th day of June, 1874:

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Crow Wing. }

DISTRICT COURT,
11th Judicial District.

The State of Minnesota, to all persons, companies or corporations, who have or claim any estate, right, title, or interest in, claim to, or lien upon any of the several pieces or parcels of land in the list hereto attached, described:

The list of taxes on real estate for the county of Aitken, remaining delinquent on the 15th day of June 1874, has been filed in the office of the clerk of the district court in the county of Crow Wing, of which that hereto attached is a copy.

Therefore you, and each of you, are hereby required to file in the office of said clerk within (20) days after the last publication of this notice, your answer in writing, setting forth any objection or defence you may have to the taxes, or any part thereof, upon any piece or parcel of land described in said list, into or on which you have or claim any estate, right, title, interest, claim or lien. And in default thereof, judgment will be entered against such piece or parcel of land, for the taxes on said list appearing against it, and for all penalties, interest and cost.

W. W. HARTLEY,
(Signed.) Clerk of the District Court in the County of Crow Wing.

TOWNSHIP 43, RANGE 22.—TAXES DUE FOR THE YEAR 1873.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
Augustus Chenguay	ne¼ of ne¼	20	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	20	6 00
Margaret Chenguay	sw¼ of ne¼	20	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	20	6 00
W H Grant	ne¼ of se¼	20	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	20	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	20	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	20	6 00
Agate Cordette	sw¼ of sw¼	20	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	20	6 00
E A Folsom	se¼ of se¼	28	6 00
John Benj Chenguay	ne¼ of sw¼	28	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	28	6 00
Xavier Demarais	ne¼ of se¼	28	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	28	6 00
Joseph Brunetto	ne¼ of nw¼	28	6 00
..	nw¼ of nw¼	28	6 00
Alex Bapin	und 2-3 sw¼ of sw¼	28	6 00
John B Bottineau	und 1-3 se¼ of sw¼	28	6 00
Mary Chabino	sw¼ of se¼	28	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	28	6 00
Louis Batosh	sw¼ of nw¼	28	6 00
..	se¼ of nw¼	28	6 00
Magdaline La Mey	ne¼ of ne¼	28	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	28	6 00
Geneve Le Bat	sw¼ of ne¼	28	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	28	6 00
Peter Zenzius	ne¼ of se¼	30	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	30	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	30	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	30	6 00
Geo H Atterbury	sw¼ of sw¼	30	6 00
Justus A Chesley	se¼ of sw¼	30	6 00
..	ne¼ of ne¼	30	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	30	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	30	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	30	6 00
Clarance P Chesley	ne¼ of sw¼	30	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	30	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	30	6 00
..	se¼ of nw¼	30	7 05
A P Chesley	nw¼ of nw¼	30	6 45
C P Chesley	ne¼ of nw¼	30	6 00
Walter Avenge	ne¼ of se¼	32	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	32	6 00
H C Bailey	ne¼ of ne¼	32	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	32	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	32	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	32	6 00
D G Shillock	ne¼ of nw¼	32	6 00
..	nw¼ of nw¼	32	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	32	6 00
..	se¼ of nw¼	32	6 00
H C Bailey	ne¼ of sw¼	32	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	32	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	32	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	32	6 00
Francis Chenguay	sw¼ of se¼	32	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	32	6 00
Elizabeth Bonga	nw¼ of sw¼	34	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	34	6 00
Mary Jerome	nw¼ of nw¼	34	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	34	6 00

Township 47, Range 22.

R B Sprague	ne¼ of ne¼	24	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	24	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	24	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	24	6 00
David Drew	ne¼ of sw¼	24	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	24	6 00
..	se¼ of nw¼	24	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	24	6 00

Township 43, Range 23.

Jos Frank	se¼ of sw¼	22	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	22	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	22	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	22	6 00
E Patterson	se¼ of sw¼	21	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	24	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	24	6 00
Antoine Baggie	ne¼ of sw¼	26	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	26	6 00
..	se¼ of nw¼	26	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	26	6 00
Andrew Swift	se¼ of se¼	26	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	26	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	26	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	26	6 00
Geo Johnston	ne¼ of ne¼	26	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	26	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	26	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	26	6 00
Peiren Bellanger	ne¼ of ne¼	28	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	28	6 00
Sophia Russell	ne¼ of nw¼	28	6 00
..	nw¼ of nw¼	28	6 00
Elizabeth Dana	se¼ of nw¼	28	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	28	6 00
Jos Marchand	nw¼ of sw¼	28	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	28	6 00
J P Boudrie	nw¼ of se¼	32	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	32	6 00
L E Forinier	nw¼ of nw¼	34	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	34	6 00
E Cochrine	ne¼ of ne¼	34	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	34	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	34	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	34	6 00

Township 47, Range 23.

P Zenzius	ne¼ of ne¼	15	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	15	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	15	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	15	6 00

Township 43, Range 24.

David Cover	ne¼ of se¼	18	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	18	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	18	6 00
..	ne¼ of sw¼	18	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	18	5 85
..	sw¼ of sw¼	18	5 70
..	se¼ of sw¼	18	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	20	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	20	6 00
..	ne¼ of nw¼	20	6 00
..	nw¼ of nw¼	20	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	20	6 00
..	se¼ of nw¼	20	6 00
..	ne¼ of sw¼	24	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	24	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	24	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	24	6 00
..	ne¼ of se¼	30	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	30	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	30	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	30	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	32	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	32	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	32	6 00
..	nw¼ of nw¼	32	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	32	6 00
..	se¼ of nw¼	32	6 00
..	ne¼ of sw¼	32	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	32	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	32	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	32	6 00
..	ne¼ of se¼	32	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	32	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	32	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	32	6 00
..	ne¼ of ne¼	34	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	34	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	34	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	34	6 00
..	ne¼ of nw¼	34	6 00
..	nw¼ of nw¼	34	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	34	6 00
..	se¼ of nw¼	34	6 00
..	ne¼ of sw¼	34	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	34	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	34	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	34	6 00
..	ne¼ of se¼	34	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	34	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	34	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	34	6 00

Township 48, Range 24.

Robert McNider	nw¼ of nw¼	14	6 00
..	lot 1	14	7 50

Township 47, Range 25.

Sydon Richardson	nw¼ of ne¼	14	6 00
..	ne¼ of nw¼	14	6 00
..	se¼ of nw¼	14	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	14	6 00

Township 52, Range 25.

Maria Slater	nw¼ of ne¼	2	3 50
Jno De Laitre	sw¼ of ne¼	2	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	2	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	2	6 00
..	ne¼ of sw¼	2	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	2	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	2	6 00
Baptiste De Jarlin	lot 1 ne¼ of ne¼	2	4 35
..	lot 2 nw¼ of ne¼	3	4 35
..	lot 3 ne¼ of nw¼	3	4 35
Mary Smith	se¼ of ne¼	3	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	3	6 00
Ida M Wilson	se¼ of nw¼	4	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	4	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	4	6 00
..	ne¼ of sw¼	4	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	4	5 10
..	sw¼ of sw¼	4	6 00
..	ne¼ of se¼	4	6 35
..	se¼ of se¼	4	6 00
Peter Wolford	sw¼ of nw¼	4	5 85
Ida M Wilson	ne¼ of ne¼	8	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	8	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	8	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	8	6 00
..	nw¼ of nw¼	8	6 00
..	se¼ of nw¼	8	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	8	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	8	6 00
..	ne¼ of se¼	8	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	8	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	8	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	8	6 00

D Frenier	ne¼ of sw¼	8	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	8	6 00
Justus A Wilson	sw¼ of se¼	18	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	18	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	18	6 00

Township 45, Range 26.

Nathan Richardson	se¼ of se¼	19	6 00
Wm H English	ne¼ of sw¼	19	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	19	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	19	7 95
..	sw¼ of ne¼	19	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	19	6 00
..	ne¼ of se¼	19	6 00
J D Bright	nw¼ of se¼	19	6 00
..	ne¼ of ne¼	19	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	19	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	19	6 00
..	se¼ of nw¼	20	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	20	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	20	6 00
..	ne¼ of nw¼	20	6 00
..	nw¼ of nw¼	20	6 00
..	ne¼ of se¼	20	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	20	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	20	6 00
N Richardson	lot 1	20	8 25
..	lot 2	20	4 50
..	lot 3	20	5 85
..	nw¼ of se¼	20	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	20	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	20	6 00
..	ne¼ of sw¼	20	6 00
J D Bright	sw¼ of nw¼	21	6 00
..	lot 2	21	3 60
..	lot 3	21	4 65
..	lot 4	21	5 40
N Richardson	lot 1	29	4 65
Wm H English	lot 1	30	4 05
..	lot 2	30	4 05
..	lot 3	30	4 80
..	lot 4	30	7 35

Township 49, Range 26.

L Day & Sons	nw¼ of ne¼	4	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	4	6 00
J B Bottineau	nw¼ of ne¼	17	6 00
..	lot 2	17	8 70

Township 50, Range 26.

Peter Wolford	se¼ of nw¼	4	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	4	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	4	6 00
J B Bucher	nw¼ of nw¼	4	5 85
..	sw¼ of nw¼	4	6 00
Mary P Wilson	ne¼ of sw¼	4	6 00
J P Wilson	nw¼ of sw¼	4	6 00
Mary Montville	ne¼ of ne¼	5	5 85
Jerome St Mark	se¼ of ne¼	5	6 00
..	ne¼ of se¼	5	6 00
Mary P Wilson	nw¼ of ne¼	6	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	6	6 00
Peter Wolford	nw¼ of nw¼	6	7 05
J P Wilson	se¼ of se¼	6	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	6	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	6	6 90
Nathan Butler	sw¼ of sw¼	6	6 90
Narcesse Marion	se¼ of sw¼	6	6 90
..	ne¼ of nw¼	7	6 00
Peter Wolford	ne¼ of ne¼	8	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	8	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	8	6 00
..	ne¼ of nw¼	8	6 00
Alex Goulet	nw¼ of sw¼	13	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	13	6 00
Geo Cyr	se¼ of se¼	14	6 00
..	ne¼ of ne¼	23	6 00

Township 51, Range 26.

Cash Mantreville	nw¼ of nw¼	2	6 00
..	ne¼ of ne¼	2	6 00
J De Montigany	sw¼ of sw¼	3	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	4	6 00
F La Fort	ne¼ of ne¼	4	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	4	6 00
J P Wilson	nw¼ of se¼	4	6 00
..	ne¼ of sw¼	4	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	4	6 00
Peter Wolford	sw¼ of sw¼	4	6 00
Henry Jaye	se¼ of se¼	6	6 00
..	ne¼ of ne¼	7	6 00
J P Wilson	nw¼ of nw¼	8	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	8	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	8	6 00
Peter Wolford	se¼ of nw¼	10	6 00
..	ne¼ of se¼	10	6 00
Chas Caviene	se¼ of ne¼	20	6 00
J P Wilson	sw¼ of nw¼	20	6 00
John Cyr	ne¼ of se¼	20	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	21	6 00
Chas Caviene	sw¼ of nw¼	21	6 00
Ed Grady	und ½ of sw¼ of sw¼	28	6 00
Simon B Snyder	sw¼ of se¼	30	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	30	6 00
Peter Walford	sw¼ of sw¼	30	6 75
..	nw¼ of sw¼	30	6 75
..	nw¼ of nw¼	30	6 75
..	sw¼ of nw¼	30	6 75
Mary Montville	se¼ of se¼	32	6 00
Ed Grady	und ½ ne¼ of nw¼	33	6 00
..	und ½ nw¼ of nw¼	33	6 00

Township 52, Range 26.

Francis B. Hanger	se¼ of ne¼	1	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	1	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	1	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	1	6 00
Mary Saundure	ne¼ of se¼	1	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	1	6 00
E Ganon Dm	ne¼ of ne¼	5	5 55
..	nw¼ of ne¼	5	5 55
Paul Jarvis Dm	se¼ of ne¼	5	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	5	6 00
Antoine Roy Dm	se¼ of se¼	7	6 00
D Morrison	ne¼ of ne¼	9	6 00
..	nw¼ of nw¼	9	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	9	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	9	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	9	6 00
Francis Laurdue	ne¼ of ne¼	12	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	12	6 00
J Brunette	ne¼ of se¼	15	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	15	6 00
Jno Robedoux	ne¼ of nw¼	17	6 00
..	nw¼ of nw¼	17	6 00
Michael Roy	se¼ of nw¼	17	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	17	6 00
Paul Leaser	ne¼ of sw¼	17	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	17	6 00
Antoine Roy	ne¼ of ne¼	18	6 00
Jno B Dupree	se¼ of ne¼	21	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	21	6 00
Spencer La Croix	ne¼ of sw¼	21	6 00
..	nw¼ of sw¼	21	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	21	6 00
J P Wilson	sw¼ of sw¼	21	6 00
..	ne¼ of ne¼	24	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	24	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	24	6 00
Mary Flett	ne¼ of ne¼	25	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	25	6 00
O B Sturtevant	se¼ of ne¼	30	6 00
..	ne¼ of se¼	30	6 00
Jos Hagerman	se¼ of nw¼	29	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	29	6 00

Township 44, Range 27.

Stacy B Collins	lot 2	6	4 35

Township 45, Range 27.

L P Powell	ne¼ of se¼	24	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	24	6 00
W H English	lot 1	25	7 50
..	lot 2	25	8 40
Stacy B Collins	lot 3	25	3 75
..	lot 4	25	7 05
..	lot 1	26	7 05

Township 47, Range 27.

Puget Sound Land Co	se¼ of se¼	23	46 56
..	sw¼ of sw¼	24	46 56
..	nw¼ of nw¼	25	55 32
N Tibbetts	3 1-2 acres town-site	25	30 00
Puget Sound Land Co	ne¼ of ne¼	26	46 56

Township 49, Range 27.

Thos McGinnis	nw¼ of ne¼	2	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	2	6 00
..	ne¼ of nw¼	2	5 85
..	se¼ of sw¼	2	6 00
Unknown	lot	12	7 80
Mary Hankins	ne¼ of se¼	24	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	24	6 00
Omabie Fornier	ne¼ of nw¼	25	6 00
..	nw¼ of nw¼	25	6 00
L Day & Sons	se¼ of sw¼	25	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	26	6 00

Township 50, Range 27.

Peter Wolford	sw¼ of se¼	12	6 00
..	nw¼ of ne¼	12	6 00
..	se¼ of nw¼	12	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	12	6 00
L Day & Sons	se¼ of sw¼	22	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	22	6 00

Township 51, Range 27.

A La Rogue	ne¼ of sw¼	1	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	1	6 00
Jas Miller	se¼ of ne¼	9	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	10	6 00
Solomon Beach	nw¼ of se¼	10	6 00
..	se¼ of se¼	10	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	10	6 00
..	se¼ of sw¼	10	6 00
J Burcke	ne¼ of sw¼	10	6 00
..	se¼ of nw¼	10	6 00
Jolomon Beach	sw¼ of ne¼	11	6 00
..	se¼ of nw¼	11	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	11	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	12	6 00
Jno B Smith	sw¼ of se¼	13	6 00
James Rose	ne¼ of ne¼	15	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	15	6 00
S Du Cinnre	sw¼ of ne¼	15	6 00
Sophia Cartin	se¼ of nw¼	15	6 00
A Moraine	ne¼ of se¼	15	6 00
Solomon Beach	se¼ of se¼	15	6 00
Maria Laundrie	nw¼ of sw¼	15	6 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	15	6 00
Cecelise Cantois	lot 2	21	3 90
..	nw¼ of se¼	21	6 00
Mary Glister	se¼ of se¼	21	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	21	6 00
Jno B Smith	nw¼ of ne¼	24	6 00
J P Wilson	nw¼ of se¼	24	6 00
James Cook	se¼ of nw¼	26	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	26	6 00
Wm Fairbanks	ne¼ of ne¼	27	6 00
Mary Labelle	nw¼ of ne¼	27	6 00
..	se¼ of ne¼	27	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	27	6 00
..	ne¼ of nw¼	27	6 00
..	sw¼ of nw¼	27	6 00
Mary Martin	nw¼ of se¼	34	6 00
..	sw¼ of se¼	34	6 00
J P Wilson	lot 3	34	5 10
..	ne¼ of nw¼	34	6 00
..	nw¼ of nw¼	34	6 00
..	se¼ of nw	34	6 00

Township 52, Range 27.

Alex Roy	se¼ of ne¼	35	6 00
..	sw¼ of ne¼	35	6 00
..	nw¼ of se¼	35	6 00
..	ne¼ of sw¼	35	6 00

I, C. C. Knox, Deputy Auditor of Aitken County and State of Minnesota, do solemnly swear that the foregoing is a correct and true statement and list of taxes delinquent for the year 1873 upon the real estate in said County of Aitken, State of Minnesota, as therein described. C. C. KNOX.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 20th day of June, A. D. 1874.

W. W. HARTLEY,
Clerk of District Court.

A LIST OF LANDS AND TOWN LOTS in the County of

CROW WING,

And State of Minnesota, upon which taxes are delinquent and unpaid on the 15th day of June, 1874.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, } ss.
County of Crow Wing. }

DISTRICT COURT,
11th Judicial District.

The State of Minnesota, to all persons, companies or corporations who have or claim any estate, right, title or interest in, claim to, or lien upon, any of the several pieces or parcels of land in the list hereto attached described:

The list of taxes on real estate for the County of Crow Wing remaining delinquent on the 15th day of June, 1874, has been filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, in the County of Crow Wing, of which that hereto attached is a copy.

Therefore you, and each of you, are hereby required to file in the office of said clerk within twenty (20) days after the last publication of this notice, your answer in writing, setting forth any objection or defense you may have to the taxes, or any part thereof, upon any piece or parcel of land described in said list, into or on which you have or claim any estate, right, title, interest, claim or lien. And in default thereof, judgment will be entered against such piece or parcel of land for the taxes on said list appearing against it, and for all penalties, interest and cost.

W. W. HARTLEY,
Clerk of the District Court in the County of Crow Wing, Minn.

TOWN LOTS OF THE

City of Brainerd.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot or Block.	Section or Lot.	Block.	Years which taxes are due.	Amount of taxes delinquent.
E White	lot 15		36	..	} 13 23
..	16		36	..	
..	17		36	..	2 77
..	18		36	..	4 62
P Early	12		38	..	9 24
W Sparenberg	3		38	..	3 31
J Wickér	21		38	..	5 31
A F McKay	22		38	..	5 31
E Beaulieu	23		38	..	1 84
P Greene	23		43	..	20 79
..	24		43	..	46 20
S Chapman	1		45	..	46 08
..	2		45	..	10 39
J C Walters	3		45	..	28 87
L S & P S Co.	14		45	..	13 86
..	20		45	..	26 56
Hamilton & Ottowell					
..	part of lot	23	45	..	} 85 99
..		24	45	..	
W Chambelain	4		47	..	16 17
M McMahon	5		47	..	17 32
Jno Bishop	10		47	..	34 65
S A Mixter	12		47	..	25 64
E Morton	15		47	..	39 27
F W Peake	19		47	..	22 17
..	20		47	..	8 31
L Riley	24		47	..	120 01
T H Duggan	3		49	..	23 19
E S Johnson	4		49	..	30 11
J Bugko	5		49	..	13 86
H Ward	16		49	..	15 01
J S Styles	17		49	..	8 08
..	18		49	..	20 79
..	19		49	..	15 67
..	20		49	..	12 47
Treffle Herbert	14		61	..	6 23
L S & P S Co	15		63	..	4 62
Geo Holmes	5		65	..	30 80
E Buckmaster	7		65	..	28 49
H Falconer	11		65	..	17 32
Nelson & Erickson	9		67	..	10 62
T Renthen	15		67	..	9 81
M E Morison	23		67	..	6 93
..	24		67	..	10 39
R McKee	8		69	..	6 93
P Deane	10		69	..	6 93
..	11		69	..	6 93
..	12		69	..	89 16
Widing & Dalquest					
..	part of lot	13	69	..	} 70 56
..		14	69	..	
..		15	69	..	
Bradley & Saunders		16	69	..	22 37
Walker & Polson		17	69	..	13 22
C W Darley		20	69	..	} 17 32
..		21	69	..	
A N Chase		23	69	..	} 19 86
..		24	69	..	
L Montgomery					
..	part of lot	11	71	..	4 62
..	part of lot	12	71	..	35 15
L S & P S Co		17	71	..	6 93
C Berry		15	73	..	8 08
T H Duggan		16	73	..	10 23
G H Smith					
..	90 feet east end of lot	1	74	..	} 19 17
..	90 feet east end of lot	2	74	..	
L W Ford		11	76	..	} 47 35
..		12	76	..	
E Adams		21	76	..	5 08
..		22	76	..	5 08
R K Whiteley		23	76	..	} 32 34
..		24	76	..	
McConnic & Kibler		1	80	..	11 55
..		2	80	..	11 55
..		8	80	..	30 49
Andrews & Murphy		9	95	..	4 62
J R Murphy		10	95	..	} 23 10
..		11	95	..	
D O Preston		7	97	..	6 69
C T Hobart		1	97	..	6 69
..		2	97	..	6 54
..		3	97	..	6 54
J B Conant		14	99	..	9 82
L S & P S Co		12	99	..	6 93
J Hogan		6	101	..	12 13
B Linfelin		14	101	..	12 24
C Stewart		20	101	..	6 93
E Morton		5	101	..	5 20
..		6	101	..	12 12
G Miles		8	103	..	12 13
N Loftain		11	103	..	10 51
..		12	103	..	12 12
G Glover		7	125

BRAINERD TRIBUNE---Supplement.

Continued from Fourth page—First Assessment District of Cass county, Minn.—Taxes due for the year 1873—Township 134, Range 30.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
Louis Delann	nw¼ of nw¼	4	2 85
..	ne¼ of ne¼ lot 1	5	2 10
Moses Langule	ne¼ of ne¼	10	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	10	2 49
Louis Vilbrin	se¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	11	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	11	2 49
J P Wilson	ne¼ of ne¼	12	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	12	2 49
Mary De Montigny	se¼ of ne¼	12	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	12	2 49
John B Shea	ne¼ of nw¼	12	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	12	2 49
Peter Zinzins	nw¼ of nw¼	14	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	14	2 49
Alex M H Woolbury	nw¼ of sw¼	14	2 49
Theresa McGilliaray	se¼ of sw¼	14	2 49
Louis Vilbrin	ne¼ of ne¼	15	2 49
C M Loring	ne¼ of se¼	20	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	20	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	20	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	20	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	20	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	22	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	22	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	22	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	22	2 49
Therisa McGilliaray	ne¼ of nw¼	23	2 49
C M Loring	sw¼ of ne¼	23	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	28	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	28	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	28	2 49
Cuthbert Grant, 2d	sw¼ of ne¼	29	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	29	2 49
Josette Dumain	nw¼ of ne¼	31	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	31	2 49
Madelice Capbet	ne¼ of sw¼	31	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	31	3 04
Francian Aulate	lot 6	32	2 46
..	lot 7	32	1 71

Township 134, Range 31.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
T B Walker	se¼ of sw¼	8	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	8	2 49
J A Loring	ne¼ of ne¼	36	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	36	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	36	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	36	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	36	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	36	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	36	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	36	2 49

Township 135, Range 27.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
Brown & Anderson	nw¼ of nw¼	3	2 49
Elain G Hill	se¼ of sw¼	4	2 49
D Morrison	lot 6	4	2 40
J E Hayward	nw¼ of ne¼	5	2 85
..	se¼ of se¼	7	2 49
Elain G Hill	ne¼ of nw¼	9	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	9	2 49
Anderson & Lawrence	sw¼ of nw¼	17	2 49
D Morrison	lot 5	18	1 85
..	lot 6	18	2 10
Elain G Hill	sw¼ of ne¼	20	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	20	2 49
D Morrison	sw¼ of nw¼	21	2 49

Township 135, Range 29.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
Fred Hetter	nw¼ of ne¼	4	2 88
Robert DeMares	nw¼ of nw¼	4	2 85
..	lot 3	4	2 31
Frema A Warren	ne¼ of ne¼	7	2 45
..	se¼ of ne¼	7	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	7	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	7	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	8	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	8	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	17	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	17	2 49
Menneogeshig	lot 1	26	1 65
..	lot 2	26	2 01
..	lot 3	26	1 92
..	lot 4	26	1 26
..	lot 5	26	1 20
..	lot 6	26	2 61
..	lot 7	26	2 85
Louis Fluerie	nw¼ of nw¼	32	2 49
Julius Buck	nw¼ of ne¼	32	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	32	2 49
Louis Fluerie	lot 1	32	2 46
John Johnson	ne¼ of se¼	34	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	34	2 49
..	lot 1	34	66
..	lot 2	34	2 13
..	lot 3	34	1 50
..	lot 4	34	2 70
Menneoge-big	lot 1	35	2 43
..	lot 2	35	1 11
..	lot 3	35	57
..	lot 4	35	2 31
John Johnson	lot 6	35	1 89

Township 135, Range 30.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
George Klyne	sw¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	6	2 49
Margaret Klyne	nw¼ of ne¼	18	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	18	2 49
T B Walker & H T Welles	ne¼ of nw¼	18	2 49
Michael Rechard	se¼ of se¼	18	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	18	2 49
Margaret Berard	nw¼ of ne¼	29	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	29	2 49
Andoe Gondia	ne¼ of nw¼	29	2 49
Ellen Berard	nw¼ of nw¼	29	2 49
Andoe Gondia	se¼ of nw¼	29	2 49
Ellen Berard	sw¼ of nw¼	29	2 49
Catherine Prianx	ne¼ of se¼	29	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	29	2 49
Ferric Champaign	se¼ of se¼	29	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	29	2 49
Madeline Ducept	ne¼ of sw	29	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw	29	2 49
Margaret Campaign	se¼ of se¼	31	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	32	2 49
Cathbert Grant	se¼ of nw¼	33	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	33	2 49

Township 135, Range 32.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
Louis Godline	nw¼ of ne¼	25	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	25	2 49
Paulet Caplin	nw¼ of ne¼	26	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	26	2 49

Township 136, Range 25.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
Wm B Ankeny	nw¼ of ne¼	1	2 52
..	ne¼ of nw¼	1	2 49
Brown & Ankeny	nw¼ of nw¼	1	2 58
Ankeny, Robinson & Clark	se¼ of nw¼	1	2 49
Anderson & Lawrence	sw¼ of nw¼	1	2 49
Wm P Ankeny	ne¼ of sw¼	1	2 49
Brown & Anderson	nw¼ of sw¼	1	2 49
..	ne¼ of ne¼	2	2 58
Ellen Dunham	nw¼ of ne¼	2	2 58
Brown & Anderson	se¼ of ne¼	2	2 49
Wm P Ankeny	sw¼ of ne¼	2	2 49
Ellen Dunham	ne¼ of nw¼	2	2 58
Wm B Ankeny	ne¼ of se¼	2	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	2	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	2	2 49
Fletcher & Wright	nw¼ of nw¼	3	2 58
..	sw¼ of nw¼	3	2 49
..	ne¼ of ne¼	4	2 58
..	nw¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
T B Walker	sw¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
Fletcher & Wright	ne¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	4	2 31
T B Walker	se¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	4	2 49
Fletcher & Wright	ne¼ of ne¼	5	2 31
Joseph Dean	nw¼ of ne¼	5	2 31
..	se¼ of ne¼	5	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	5	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	5	2 31
..	nw¼ of nw¼	5	2 31
..	se¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	5	2 49
A Conner & Sullivan	nw¼ of se¼	5	2 49
Joseph Dean	se¼ of se¼	5	2 49
Geo B Wright	sw¼ of se¼	5	2 49
A Conner & Sullivan	nw¼ of sw¼	5	2 49
Joseph Dean	se¼ of sw¼	5	2 49
..	lot 1	6	2 79
..	lot 2	6	3 07
..	lot 3	6	3 00
..	ne¼ of ne¼	8	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	8	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	8	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	8	2 49
Ankeny, Robinson & Clement	ne¼ of se¼	9	2 49
Unknown	lot 3	9	2 31
D G Shillock	se¼ of ne¼	10	2 49
Ankeny, Robinson & Clement	ne¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
Wm P Ankeny	ne¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	10	2 49
Ankeny, Robinson & Clement	se¼ of sw¼	10	2 49
..	lot 1	10	2 16
D G Shillock	ne¼ of nw¼	11	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	11	2 49
Joseph Dean	ne¼ of sw¼	17	2 49
Frederick G Mays	lot 4	19	3 42
..	lot 1	30	3 42

Township 136, Range 26.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
Joseph Dean	nw¼ of nw¼	1	2 16
..	sw¼ of nw¼	1	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	1	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	1	2 19
..	ne¼ of ne¼	2	2 10
Joseph Dean	nw¼ of ne¼	2	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	2	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	2	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	2	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	2	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	2	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
Joseph Dean	ne¼ of se¼	3	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	3	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	3	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	3	2 49
Joseph Dean	ne¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
Joseph Dean	ne¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
Joseph Dean	ne¼ of ne¼	5	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	5	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	5	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	5	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	5	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	5	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	5	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	5	2 49
Joseph Dean	lot 1	6	2 79
..	lot 2	6	3 07
..	lot 3	6	3 00
..	ne¼ of ne¼	8	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	8	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	8	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	8	2 49
Ankeny, Robinson & Clement	ne¼ of se¼	9	2 49
Unknown	lot 3	9	2 31
D G Shillock	se¼ of ne¼	10	2 49
Ankeny, Robinson & Clement	ne¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
Wm P Ankeny	ne¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	10	2 49
Ankeny, Robinson & Clement	se¼ of sw¼	10	2 49
..	lot 1	10	2 16
D G Shillock	ne¼ of nw¼	11	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	11	2 49
Joseph Dean	ne¼ of sw¼	17	2 49
Frederick G Mays	lot 4	19	3 42
..	lot 1	30	3 42

Township 136, Range 26.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
Joseph Dean	nw¼ of nw¼	1	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	1	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	1	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	1	2 49
..	ne¼ of ne¼	2	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	2	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	2	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	2	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	2	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	2	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	2	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	2	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
Joseph Dean	ne¼ of se¼	3	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	3	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	3	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	3	2 49
Joseph Dean	ne¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
Joseph Dean	ne¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
Joseph Dean	ne¼ of ne¼	5	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	5	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	5	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	5	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	5	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	5	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	5	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	5	2 49
A Conner & Sullivan	nw¼ of sw¼	5	2 49
Joseph Dean	se¼ of sw¼	5	2 49
Geo B Wright	sw¼ of sw¼	5	2 49
A Conner & Sullivan	nw¼ of se¼	5	2 49
Joseph Dean	se¼ of se¼	5	2 49
..	lot 1	6	2 79
..	lot 2	6	3 07
..	lot 3	6	3 00
..	ne¼ of ne¼	8	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	8	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	8	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	8	2 49
Ankeny, Robinson & Clement	ne¼ of se¼	9	2 49
Unknown	lot 3	9	2 31
D G Shillock	se¼ of ne¼	10	2 49
Ankeny, Robinson & Clement	ne¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
Wm P Ankeny	ne¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	10	2 49
Ankeny, Robinson & Clement	se¼ of sw¼	10	2 49
..	lot 1	10	2 16
D G Shillock	ne¼ of nw¼	11	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	11	2 49
Joseph Dean	ne¼ of sw¼	17	2 49
Frederick G Mays	lot 4	19	3 42
..	lot 1	30	3 42

Township 136, Range 27.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
Joseph Dean	nw¼ of ne¼	2	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	2	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	2	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	2	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
Joseph Dean	nw¼ of se¼	3	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	3	2 49
Unknown	lot 1	3	2 35
Joseph Dean	nw¼ of nw¼	3	2 49
Conner & Sullivan	ne¼ of ne¼	13	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	13	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	13	2 49
Joseph Dean	se¼ of sw¼	13	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	14	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	14	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	14	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	14	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	14	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	14	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	14	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	14	2 49
Conner & Sullivan	ne¼ of ne¼	25	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	25	2 49
Joseph Dean	ne¼ of nw¼	25	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	25	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	25	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	25	2 49
Weston Merrit	ne¼ of sw¼	25	2 49
..	lot 1	25	3 18
..	lot 2	25	3 72
Conner & Sullivan	se¼ of ne¼	26	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	26	2 49
Joseph Dean	nw¼ of ne¼	27	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	27	2 49
Arcongo Grignan	nw¼ of se¼	27	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	27	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	27	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	27	2 49
Leonard Day	sw¼ of nw¼	28	2 49
..	lot 2	28	2 16
..	ne¼ of se¼	29	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	29	2 49
John W Day	sw¼ of se¼	29	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	29	2 49
Leonard Day	lot 1	30	1 80
Joseph Dean	ne¼ of nw¼	33	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	33	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	33	2 49
H F Hillibridge	lot 1	34	2 88
Weston Merrit	lot 2	34	1 68
..	lot 2	35	1 77

Township 136, Range 27.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
Leonard Day	sw¼ of ne¼	1	2 49
..	lot 3	1	2 58
..	lot 4	1	1 50
..	lot 5	1	2 22
..	lot 6	1	2 43
John Hayward Jr.	ne¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	lot 5	2	2 40
Malinda Hayward	lot 6	4	2 67
..	se¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
..	lot 1	5	2 31
..	lot 2	5	2 25
..	lot 3	5	3 15

Township 136, Range 29.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
Fred Hitter	lot 5	10	1 41
..	lot 6	10	2 37
..	ne¼ of ne¼	30	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	30	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	30	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	32	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	32	2 49
..	lot 3	34	3 12
..	lot 4	34	1 71

Township 136, Range 31.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
Christian Erlanson	se¼ of nw¼	16	2 49
Alonzo A Dodge	nw¼ of se¼	16	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	16	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	16	2 49
Christian Erlanson	ne¼ of sw¼	16	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	16	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	16	2 49
Alonzo A Dodge	lot 2	16	2 22

SECOND ASSESSMENT DISTRICT.

Township 53, Range 25.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
L Day & Bro.	ne¼ of se¼	6	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	6	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	6	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	6	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	8	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	8	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	8	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	8	2 49
Isabella Bird	nw¼ of ne¼	9	2 49
Antoine Henri	se¼ of ne¼	9	2 49
Isabella Bird	sw¼ of ne¼	9	2 49
Francis Le Fontain	ne¼ of se¼	9	2 49
Mag Desjalin	nw¼ of se¼	9	2 49
Susan Baisuert	se¼ of se¼	9	2 49
Mag Desjalin	sw¼ of se¼	9	2 49
L Day & Bro	nw¼ of ne¼	10	2 52
..	sw¼ of ne¼	10	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	10	2 52
..	nw¼ of se¼	10	2 49

Township 53, Range 26.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
H T Welles	ne¼ of se¼	2	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	2	2 49
O B Sturtevant	sw¼ of sw¼	14	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	22	2 49
Lorain Fairbanks	ne¼ of ne¼	23	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	23	2 49
Robert Fairbanks Jr	se¼ of ne¼	24	2 49
Lorain Fairbanks	ne¼ of nw¼	24	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	24	2 49
Alex D Cash	se¼ of nw¼	24	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	24	2 49
Robert Fairbanks Jr.	ne¼ of se¼	24	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	24	2 49
J P Wilson	ne¼ of sw¼	24	2 49
Robert Fairbanks Jr.	lot 1	24	2 30
D Matte	ne¼ of nw¼	25	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	25	2 49
Thomas Bird	sw¼ of nw¼	25	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	25	2 49
Louis Thomas	lot 1	25	2 19
..	lot 2	25	2 19
D Morrison	ne¼ of nw¼	26	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	26	2 49
J P Wilson	ne¼ of se¼	26	2 49
H H Hibbert	nw¼ of se¼	26	2 49
O B Sturtevant	sw¼ of se¼	26	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	26	2 49
John Sayers	sw¼ of sw¼	26	2 49
Louis Lafente	ne¼ of ne¼	27	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	27	2 49
D Morrison	nw¼ of ne¼	28	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	28	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	32	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	32	2 49
Nancy De Montigney	se¼ of nw¼	32	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	32	2 49
D Morrison	ne¼ of se¼	32	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	32	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	32	2 49
N F Warner	se¼ of nw¼	33	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	33	2 49
C Morrison	ne¼ of se¼	33	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	33	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	33	2 49
N P Warner	se¼ of sw¼	33	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	33	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	33	2 49
D Morrison	se¼ of sw¼	33	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	33	2 49
..	ne¼ of ne¼	34	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	34	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	34	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	34	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	34	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	34	2 49
O B Sturtevant	sw¼ of se¼	34	2 49
T B Walker	ne¼ of sw¼	34	2 49
John Sayers	nw¼ of nw¼	35	2 49

Township 54, Range 24.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
Josette Mantelle	se¼ of sw¼	7	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	7	2 49
T B Walker	ne¼ of ne¼	9	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	10	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	10	2 52
..	nw¼ of sw¼	10	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	10	2 52
..	sw¼ of sw¼	10	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	ne¼ of ne¼	11	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	11	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	11	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	11	2 52
..	ne¼ of nw¼	11	2 49
Mary A Manford	se¼ of nw¼	11	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	11	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	14	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	14	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	14	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	14	2 49
T B Walker	ne¼ of ne¼	18	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	18	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	18	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	18	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	19	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	19	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	19	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	19	2 49
Gilman Knight	ne¼ of se¼	21	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	21	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	21	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	30	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	30	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	30	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	30	2 49

Township 54, Range 25.

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot, or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
John B Clarette	sw¼ of se¼	1	2 49
W W Hale	se¼ of se¼	2	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	2	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
Susan Barevaux	ne¼

Names of Owners.	Subdivision of Section, Lot or Block.	Section or Lot.	Amount of Taxes Delinquent.
Henry A Cragin	se¼ of sw¼	31	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	31	2 49
Alfred N Lindley	ne¼ of ne¼	32	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	32	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	32	2 49
..	lot 1	32	2 46
..	ne¼ of se¼	32	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	32	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	32	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	32	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	34	2 49
..	lot 1	34	9
..	lot 3	34	2 43
..	lot 5	34	3 30
..	lot 6	34	1 47
..	lot 7	34	2 13
..	ne¼ of sw¼	35	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	35	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	35	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	35	2 49
..	lot 1	35	3 75
..	lot 2	35	3 57
Township 137, Range 29.			
Baptiste Berim	nw¼ of sw¼	5	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	6	2 49
Township 137, Range 30.			
Fred Hitter	ne¼ of ne¼	10	2 49
..	ne¼ of ne¼	12	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	12	2 49
Township 137, Range 31.			
Albion K P Knowles			
	ne¼ of sw¼	4	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	4	2 49
Township 138, Range 25.			
Benjamin Keen	nw¼ of sw¼	6	2 43
Leonard Day	nw¼ of ne¼	18	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	18	2 49
W D Washburn	ne¼ of se¼	18	2 49
John Mann	se¼ of se¼	18	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	18	2 49
S J Brown	sw¼ of sw¼	18	2 49
Leonard Day	nw¼ of nw¼	19	2 46
Wm H Townsand	se¼ of nw¼	22	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	22	2 49
Township 138, Range 26.			
Augustine Morain	ne¼ of ne¼	1	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	1	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	1	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	1	2 49
J A Lovejoy	lot 2	4	2 31
..	lot 3	4	2 46
Peter Zenzins	nw¼ of ne¼	5	2 49
J A Lovejoy	sw¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
Wm R Laframbois	nw¼ of se¼	5	2 49
Brown & Anderson	nw¼ of sw¼	5	2 52
..	sw¼ of sw¼	5	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	6	2 49
Township 138, Range 26.			
Peter Fremier	nw¼ of se¼	6	2 49
Brown & Anderson	se¼ of se¼	6	2 49
Peter Fremier	sw¼ of se¼	6	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	6	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	6	2 49
Amos Fridley	nw¼ of ne¼	7	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	7	2 49
Brown & Anderson	sw¼ of se¼	10	2 49
W D Washburn	lot 4	10	3 33
Margaret Morain	se¼ of nw¼	11	2 49
John W Day	ne¼ of se¼	13	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	13	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	13	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	13	2 49
S G Anderson	nw¼ of ne¼	15	2 52
..	ne¼ of ne¼	15	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	15	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	15	2 49
W D Washburn	nw¼ of se¼	15	2 52
..	ne¼ of se¼	15	2 49
John W Day	ne¼ of sw¼	15	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	15	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	15	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	15	2 49
Jas Dean	sw¼ of se¼	20	2 49
Leonard Day	nw¼ of ne¼	24	2 49
John W Day	ne¼ of nw¼	24	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	24	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	24	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	24	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	26	2 49
..	lot 1	26	1 77
..	lot 2	26	3 63
..	lot 3	26	2 31
Jas Dean	nw¼ of nw¼	29	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	29	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	29	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	29	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	29	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	30	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	30	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	30	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	30	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	31	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	31	2 49
..	lot 3	31	2 97
..	nw¼ of nw¼	32	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	32	2 49
Lorenzo D Day	ne¼ of se¼	32	2 49
John W Day	lot 5	34	1 59
..	se¼ of se¼	35	2 49
Township 138, Range 27.			
W D Washburn	nw¼ of nw¼	4	2 52
..	ne¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
J P Wilson	lot 4	11	2 91
..	lot 5	11	2 34
W D Washburn	lot 6	13	1 47
J A Lovejoy	sw¼ of ne¼	20	2 49
J B Gilfillan	nw¼ of nw¼	20	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	20	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	20	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	20	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	20	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	20	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	20	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	20	2 49
J P Wilson	lot 6	22	0 3
..	lot 7	22	0 3
..	lot 1	26	0 3
J B Gilfillan	ne¼ of nw¼	34	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	34	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	34	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	34	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	34	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	34	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	34	2 49
W D Washburn	ne¼ of ne¼	35	2 49
Clark Andie	nw¼ of ne¼	35	2 49
W D Washburn	se¼ of ne¼	35	2 49
Josephine Faribault	sw¼ of ne¼	35	2 49
Hester Gilman	[illegible] of sw¼	35	2 49
Township 138, Range 28.			
H T Welles	nw¼ of se¼	8	2 52
..	ne¼ of se¼	8	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	8	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	8	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	9	2 49
..	ne¼ of ne¼	17	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	17	2 49
T F McClure	nw¼ of se¼	30	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	30	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	30	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	30	2 49
Geo B Wright	nw¼ of sw¼	30	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	30	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	30	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	30	2 49
McClure & Clarke	ne¼ of ne¼	31	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	31	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	31	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	31	2 49
McClure & Clarke	ne¼ of se¼	31	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	31	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	31	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	31	2 49
T C McClure	nw¼ of sw¼	32	2 49
Day Bros	nw¼ of se¼	35	2 49
Leonard Day	sw¼ of se¼	35	2 49
Day Bros	ne¼ of sw¼	35	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	35	2 49
Leonard Day	sw¼ of sw¼	35	2 49
Township 138, Range 29.			
Jas Handin	ne¼ of se¼	1	2 49
Madeline Champaigne			
	nw¼ of se¼	1	2 49
Jas Handin	se¼ of se¼	1	2 49
D Morrison	sw¼ of se¼	1	2 49
Madaline Champaigne			
	ne¼ of sw¼	1	2 49
Angelique Lucier	se¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
Amiable Lucier	sw¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	5	2 49
Louisa Amote	ne¼ of sw¼	5	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	5	2 49
D Morrison	nw¼ of sw¼	5	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	6	2 49
Margaret Fluire	ne¼ of ne¼	11	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	11	2 49
D Morrison	ne¼ of se¼	11	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	11	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	11	2 49
Wm Campbell	se¼ of se¼	11	2 49
D Morrison	se¼ of sw¼	11	2 49
Wm DeLoane	ne¼ of ne¼	12	2 49
D Morrison	nw¼ of ne¼	12	2 49
Wm D Lanne	se¼ of ne¼	12	2 49
D Morrison	nw¼ of nw¼	12	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	12	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	12	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	12	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	12	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	12	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	12	2 49
Josette Theo	nw¼ of ne¼	17	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	17	2 49
Isabella Cateau	ne¼ of se¼	23	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	23	2 49
Antoine Parranteau	ne¼ of sw¼	24	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	24	2 49
Mich Merrishier	se¼ of se¼	25	2 52
..	sw¼ of se¼	25	2 49
D G Shillock	ne¼ of sw¼	25	2 49
Louis Nolin	se¼ of sw¼	25	2 52
..	sw¼ of sw¼	25	2 49
Modiste Laquemonier			
	ne¼ of ne¼	26	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	26	2 49
N P Clark	sw¼ of nw¼	26	2 49
Alex Slater	se¼ of se¼	26	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	26	2 49
N P Clarke	nw¼ of sw¼	26	2 49
Chas Meuchier	ne¼ of sw¼	26	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	26	2 49
John B Landae	se¼ of se¼	27	2 49
Elzear Laquemonier	se¼ of sw¼	27	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	27	2 49
John B Landae	ne¼ of ne¼	34	2 49
Jas Lanisigrant	nw¼ of ne¼	35	2 52
..	ne¼ of ne¼	35	2 49
Charles E Rossain	se¼ of ne¼	35	2 52
..	sw¼ of ne¼	35	2 49
D G Shillock	ne¼ of se¼	35	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	35	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	35	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	35	2 49
Solomon Cariero	se¼ of sw¼	35	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	35	2 49
Township 138, Range 30.			
Clara C McClure	ne¼ of ne¼	6	2 46
..	lot 6	6	1 77
Township 138, Range 31.			
Arseus Mariette	nw¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
Julia Morisette	ne¼ of sw¼	3	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	3	2 49
H T Welles	ne¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	10	2 49
Levi Butler	ne¼ of se¼	12	2 52
..	nw¼ of se¼	12	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	12	2 52
..	sw¼ of ne¼	12	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	14	2 52
..	sw¼ of sw¼	14	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	14	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	14	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	14	2 49
Township 139, Range 25.			
C A Gilman	ne¼ of nw¼	2	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	2	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	2	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	2	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	2	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	2	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
Benj R Bradford	ne¼ of nw¼	4	2 52
..	nw¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	4	2 49
C A Gilman	ne¼ of se¼	4	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	4	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	4	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	4	2 49
..	ne¼ of ne¼	5	2 52
..	nw¼ of ne¼	11	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	11	2 49
W D Washburn	nw¼ of se¼	31	2 49
Benj Kran	sw¼ of se¼	31	2 49
G A Lovejoy	sw¼ of sw¼	31	2 49
Margaret Morain	sw¼ of sw¼	32	2 49
Township 139, Range 26.			
W D Washburn	sw¼ of nw¼	1	2 49
Peter Zenzins	se¼ of se¼	10	2 49
J A Lovejoy	sw¼ of se¼	10	2 49
Peter Zenzins	ne¼ of sw¼	10	2 49
J A Lovejoy	se¼ of sw¼	10	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	11	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	11	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	11	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	11	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	11	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	11	2 49
D G Shillock	nw¼ of nw¼	13	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	13	2 49
..	ne¼ of ne¼	14	2 49
Brown & Anderson	nw¼ of ne¼	14	2 49
D G Shillock	se¼ of ne¼	14	2 49
J A Lovejoy	ne¼ of nw¼	14	2 49
Louis Morain	ne¼ of se¼	14	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	14	2 49
J A Lovejoy	lot 3	14	1 65
Louis Morain	lot 4	14	2 22
..	lot 5	14	2 10
S J Brown	nw¼ of nw¼	19	2 52
..	sw¼ of nw¼	19	2 49
Peter Zenzins	se¼ of nw¼	21	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	21	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	21	2 49
Anna Renville	ne¼ of sw¼	21	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	21	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	21	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	21	2 49
Louisa Morain	ne¼ of ne¼	23	2 49
Augustine Morain	se¼ of ne¼	23	2 49
..	lot 1	23	1 89
Augustine Morain	lot 2	23	1 95
..	lot 3	23	3 03
Peter Zenzins	sw¼ of nw¼	24	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	24	2 49
J A Lovejoy	lot 2	26	1 98
..	lot 5	26	3 33
..	sw¼ of sw¼	27	2 49
Peter Zenzins	ne¼ of ne¼	28	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	28	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	28	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	28	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	28	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	28	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	28	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	28	2 49
Henry T Barnet	se¼ of se¼	28	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	28	2 49
J A Lovejoy	se¼ of sw¼	28	2 49
W D Washburn	se¼ of ne¼	29	2 49
James L Day	sw¼ of sw¼	30	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	31	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	31	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	31	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	31	2 49
J A Lovejoy	sw¼ of se¼	32	2 49
Louis Morain	ne¼ of ne¼	33	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	33	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	33	2 49
Peter Zenzins	ne¼ of nw¼	33	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	33	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	33	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	33	2 49
Louis Morain	ne¼ of se¼	33	2 49
Peter Zenzins	lot 2	33	3 09
J A Lovejoy	nw¼ of nw¼	34	2 49
Township 139, Range 27.			
Benj R Bradford	se¼ of se¼	4	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	8	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	8	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	8	2 49
..	ne¼ of ne¼	9	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	9	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	9	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	9	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	9	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	9	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	9	2 49
..	ne¼ of ne¼	17	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	17	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	17	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	17	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	17	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	17	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	18	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	18	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	18	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	18	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	18	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	18	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	19	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	19	2 49
James L Day	se¼ of se¼	25	2 49
Township 139, Range 30.			
Michael Alars	nw¼ of ne¼	3	2 40
Township 139, Range 31.			
Roger Aitkin	nw¼ of nw¼	3	2 40
..	sw¼ of nw¼	3	2 49
Chas Grant	nw¼ of sw¼	3	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	3	2 49
Mary Layme	ne¼ of ne¼	4	2 40
..	se¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
Francoir Lalat	sw¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
Francis Layme	ne¼ of se¼	4	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	4	2 49
Francoir Labat	nw¼ of se¼	4	2 49
J B Battineau	ne¼ of ne¼	9	2 52
..	se¼ of ne¼	9	2 49
Marie Leframbois	ne¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
John Farnier	nw¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
Marie Leframbois	se¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
John Farnier	sw¼ of nw¼	10	2 49
L Fletcher	nw¼ of se¼	22	2 49
Bezil Ledoucier	nw¼ of ne¼	34	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	34	2 49
Mary Laframboise	ne¼ of nw¼	34	2 52
..	se¼ of nw¼	34	2 49
Mary R Bolineau	ne¼ of sw¼	34	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	34	2 49
Township 139, Range 33.			
Margaret Richard	ne¼ of nw¼	21	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	21	2 49
D G Shillock	sw¼ of nw¼	28	2 49
..	lot 6	29	0 51
..	lot 7	29	2 19
..	lot 8	29	2 82
..	lot 9	29	1 59
J S Stiles	nw¼ of ne¼	32	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	32	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	32	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	32	2 49
..	lot 1	32	1 65
Township 139, Range 34.			
H C Wait	sw¼ of se¼	12	2 49
..	lot 3	12	2 16
..	lot 4	12	2 49
..	lot 5	12	1 50
..	ne¼ of ne¼	13	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	13	2 49
Township 139, Range 35.			
O E Garrison	ne¼ of sw¼	25	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	25	2 49
Township 140, Range 25.			
H T Welles	sw¼ of sw¼	3	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	4	2 52
..	se¼ of se¼	4	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	4	2 49
C A Gilman	se¼ of se¼	24	2 49
Angelic Jerereaux	ne¼ of ne¼	25	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	25	2 49
Xavier Demorais	nw¼ of se¼	25	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	25	2 49
David Marchard	ne¼ of se¼	25	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	25	2 49
Henry Fridler	se¼ of ne¼	26	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	26	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	26	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	26	2 49
C A Gillman	sw¼ of se¼	26	2 49
J B Bassett	ne¼ of sw¼	26	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	26	2 49
Vic. Cherlerean	nw¼ of sw¼	26	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	27	2 49
J B Bassett	nw¼ of se¼	27	2 49
Charles Charette	nw¼ of ne¼	34	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	34	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	34	2 52
..	nw¼ of nw¼	34	2 49
J B Bassett	nw¼ of ne¼	35	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	35	2 49
Township 140, Range 26.			
T B Walker & H T Welles			
	nw¼ of sw¼	2	2 49
..	lot 5	2	1 86
H T Welles	nw¼ of nw¼	3	2 43
..	se¼ of nw¼	3	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	3	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	3	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	4	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	4	2 49
Township 140, Range 28.			
Clark & Gilman	sw¼ of sw¼	4	2 49
..	ne¼ of ne¼	8	2 49
..	nw¼ of ne¼	8	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	8	2 49
..	lot 4	8	3 69
James Bird	nw¼ of nw¼	9	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	9	2 49
Clark & Gilman	se¼ of ne¼	10	2 49
..	lot 1	10	2 16
..	lot 6	12	2 10
C & G H Morrison	nw¼ of nw¼	13	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	13	2 49
Wm McDonald	lot 1	14	1 29
..	lot 2	14	2 25
..	lot 3	14	0 87
Clark & Gilman	se¼ of ne¼	20	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	20	2 52
..	nw¼ of se¼	20	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	20	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	20	2 52
..	nw¼ of sw¼	20	2 49
..	lot 1	20	2 34
..	lot 4	20	2 25
..	lot 5	20	0 99
Urban Delane	lot 7	20	2 37
..	lot 6	20	2 34
Clark & Gilman	lot 8	20	2 22
..	nw¼ of sw¼	22	2 49
..	lot 1	22	1 98
..	lot 2	22	2 07
..	lot 3	22	2 43
C & G H Morisson	ne¼ of ne¼	23	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	23	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	23	2 49
..	ne¼ of se¼	23	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	23	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	23	2 49
..	lot 3	23	2 40
..	sw¼ of nw¼	24	2 49
..	se¼ of ne¼	24	2 49
Clark & Gilman	se¼ of nw¼	28	2 49
..	sw¼ of nw¼	28	2 49
Herbert Nolan	nw¼ of sw¼	28	2 49
Clark & Gilman	lot 1	28	2 31
..	lot 2	28	2 46
..	lot 4	28	3 27
..	lot 5	28	2 52
Herbert Nolan	lot 6	28	2 13
Clark & Gilman	lot 5	30	2 37
..	lot 1	31	1 26
..	nw¼ of ne¼	32	2 49
..	ne¼ of nw¼	32	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	32	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	32	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	32	2 49
..	lot 1	32	3 63
..	lot 2	32	1 38
..	lot 3	32	2 40
..	lot 4	32	1 44
Township 140, Range 29.			
C G H Morison	lot 2	1	2 52
Francoir Bruce	ne¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
Eliza Bruce	nw¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
Francoir Bruce	se¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
Eliza Bruce	sw¼ of nw¼	5	2 49
Clark & Gilman	nw¼ of sw¼	5	2 49
..	sw¼ of sw¼	5	2 49
..	lot 5	5	3 69
..	lot 6	5	2 94
..	ne¼ of ne¼	6	2 52
..	se¼ of ne¼	6	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	6	3 30
..	sw¼ of nw¼	6	3 09
..	ne¼ of se¼	6	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	6	2 49
..	ne¼ of sw¼	6	2 49
..	nw¼ of sw¼	6	3 09
..	se¼ of sw¼	6	3 00
..	sw¼ of sw¼	6	3 03
..	ne¼ of ne¼	7	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	7	2 49
Catherine Bruce	ne¼ of nw¼	7	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	7	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	7	2 49
Clark & Gilman	ne¼ of sw¼	7	2 49
..	se¼ of sw¼	7	2 49
..	lot 1	7	2 76
..	lot 2	7	2 94
..	lot 3	7	3 12
..	lot 4	7	2 40
..	lot 5	7	3 30
..	lot 6	7	1 26
..	lot 7	7	2 46
..	lot 2	8	2 79
..	lot 3	8	3 66
Austin Heath	ne¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	nw¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	sw¼ of se¼	10	2 49
..	se¼ of se¼	10	2 49
Clark & Gilman	lot 5	10	2 43
..	lot 6	10	2 22
..	lot 7	10	2 58
..	lot 8	10	1 32
Herbert & Findley	nw¼ of nw¼	13	2 52
..	sw¼ of nw¼	13	2 49
..	lot 3	14	2 46
..	lot 4	14	2 79
..	lot 5	14	2 73
..	lot 6	14	2 28
C & G H Morrison	lot 1	15	3 36
Clark & Gilman	lot 2	18	2 19
Frank Walcot	nw¼ of se¼	21	2 49
Clark & Gilman	nw¼ of nw¼	22	2 49
..	se¼ of nw¼	22	2 52
..	sw¼ of nw¼	22	2 49
..	lot 4	22	2 49
..	lot 6	22	1 80
..	lot 7	22	1 95
..	lot 8	22	2 94
Nancy Campbell	ne¼ of nw¼	23	2 49
..	nw¼ of nw¼	23	2 49
Herbert & Findley	ne¼ of ne¼	23	2 52
..	se¼ of ne¼	23	2 49
..	sw¼ of ne¼	23	2 49
James Bruce	sw¼ of se¼	23	2 49
Herbert & Findley	se¼ of sw¼	23	2 49