BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

VOL. IV. } BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1875. { NO. 15.

BRAINERD TRIBUNE,
PUBLISHED
EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
BY
W. W. HARTLEY, - Editor and Prop'r.

Terms of Subscription (Postage Paid),
TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.
Six Months, $1 25. Three Months, 75c.

Church Directory.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH — REV. FRANK R. MILLSPAUGH. Services every Sunday evening at 11 a. m., and 7 1-2 p. m. Sunday School at 2 1-2 p. m. Service every Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Holy Communion at 12 m. on the first Sunday, and at 7 1-2 a. m. on the third Sunday of every month.

BAPTIST CHAPEL — REV. JOHN SQUIRE. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m., and 8 p. m. Sabbath School at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

METHODIST CHURCH—REV. H. J. CHUTT. Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 8. p. m. Sabbath School at 3 p. m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 1-2 o'clock.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m., and 7 1-2 p. m. Sabbath School at 2 1-2 p. m.

CATHOLIC CHURCH—REV. FATHER BUR. Mass on the first Sunday of every month. First Mass at 8 a. m., second Mass at 10 1-2 a. m. Catechetical Instruction, for Children, at 2 p. m. Vespers at 3 p. m.

I. O. O. F.

WILDEY LODGE, No. 37, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30 p.m., at Masonic Hall, over Bly's Store. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited.
T. N. TRUDELL, N. G.
J. C. CONDON, Sec'y.

MASONIC.

AURORA LODGE, No. 100, A. F. & A. M., Brainerd.
Stated Communications of this Lodge will be held on the first and third Fridays in each month.
Special Communications will be held on the second and fourth Fridays in each month.
The Lodge meets at half-past seven in the evening.
All M. M., in good standing, are fraternally invited.
By order of the W. M.
F. H. HARVEY, Sec'y.

BRAINERD HOOK & LADDER CO.

HOLDS REGULAR MEETINGS ON THE First Monday of every month. Headquarters on Front street, between 4th and 5th.
F. B. THOMPSON, Sec'y. HENRY DRESSEN, Foreman
W. M. FALCONER, Treas'r.

Jewelry, Silver Ware,

WATCHES, CLOCKS,

AND

SPECTACLES.

A BEAUTIFUL NEW STOCK JUST OPENED.

Particular attention paid to Fine WATCH WORK.

Orders by Mail or Express promptly filled.

E. L. STRAUSS,
BRAINERD, - - - MINNESOTA.

Headquarters Hotel,
BRAINERD, MINN.,
E. W. WEED, - Proprietor.

THIS Fine Hotel has been thoroughly overhauled and newly furnished for the year 1875, and is now first class in all its appointments.

Tourists and Pleasure-seekers

Will find the "Headquarters" a comfortable home, and the location and climate the most desirable to be found in the West.

Splendid location for Hunting and Fishing.

TERMS:—$3 00 a day. Liberal reduction for Board by the Week.

BRAINERD
MEAT MARKET,
COR. SIXTH AND LAUREL STS.

THE undersigned have now completed arrangements to furnish the citizens of Brainerd with all kinds of best Meats, Game, Poultry, Butter, Sausages, Lard, etc., at prices to suit the times. We solicit a share of patronage and warrant satisfaction.

PAINE & MABEY, Prop's.

J. L. STARCHER,
Dealer in
GROCERIES!
WINES,
LIQUORS and CIGARS,
LAUREL STREET,
Brainerd, - - - Minn.

Dress Making
BY MISS R. H. SQUIRE.
At Residence on Fifth Street,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

Every class of DRESS MAKING executed promptly, and satisfaction, both in price and work, guaranteed.
A share of the patronage of the ladies of Brainerd is respectfully solicited.
N. B.—A Lock-stitch Sewing Machine for sale or hire at reasonable price.

LELAND & YOUNG,
PROPRIETORS OF THE
Leland House,
BRAINERD, MINN.

THE LARGEST BARN NORTH OF MINNEAPOLIS,

IN connection with the Leland House, for the accommodation of Teams.
Livery Stable attached, which furnishes Double or single Rigs, by the hour or day, at reasonable rates.
The Leland House has been newly fitted up, and put in the best possible condition, in all particulars, for the accommodation of guests.

DR. J. C. ROSSER,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office at Headquarters Hotel,
BRAINERD, - - - MINNESOTA.
Will answer Calls at any hour, day or night.

A. A. WHITE,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Building Material,
FRONT STREET, BRAINERD.

P. A. GATCHELL,
LAWYER,
Wadena, Wadena Co. Minn.
ALSO
COUNTY AUDITOR.

C. MEYER,
Merchant Tailor,
67 JACKSON STREET,
SAINT PAUL, - - MINNESOTA.

W. W. HARTLEY,
REAL ESTATE,
INSURANCE,
AND GENERAL
Collection Agent,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AND
CLERK OF THE DISTRICT COURT,
CROW WING, CO., MINN.
Office, TRIBUNE BUILDING, Front-st.

F. X. GOULET,
County Auditor
AND
CITY RECORDER.

THE PAYING OF TAXES A SPECIALTY. Any business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention.

Office, on Sixth Street, next door to Pioneer Meat Market,
BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

LAMONT & WILSON,
GENERAL DEALERS IN
Family Groceries,
PRODUCE,
PROVISIONS,
CONFECTIONS,
WINES,
LIQUORS and CIGARS,
LAUREL STREET,
BRAINERD, - - MINN.

OUR desire is to please, and if close attention to business, first-class goods and low prices will do it, we know we shall succeed in our desire.

SMALL PROFITS, BUT CASH!

HALL'S
Brainerd and St. Cloud
STAGE LINE,

RUNS daily between Brainerd and St. Cloud, Mondays excepted. Leaves Brainerd at 5 a. m., arrives at Brainerd 7 p. m.
All passenger to be sent over this route should be left at the Merchants Hotel.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC.

The Road and Its Equipments and All Its Vast Empire of Lands to be Sold.

New York Sun 14.

Judge Shipman has made a decree in the foreclosure suit against the Northern Pacific Railroad that will undoubtedly result in the liquidation of the affairs of that insolvent corporation, if adverse litigation does not interfere. The initial pleading on which the suit is founded is *pro forma* styled Jay Cooke et al. against The Northern Pacific Railroad Company. Jay Cooke being hopelessly bankrupt, can have no legitimate individual interest in the suit. He is a necessary party to it, because he and J. Edgar Thompson, late president of the Pennsylvania railroad company, were named in the first mortgage of the Northern Pacific railroad company as trustees for the purchasers of the bonds attempted to be secured by that mortgage. Mr. Thompson is dead. Under the provisions of the original instrument for a succession of trustees, Mr. Charlemagne Tower takes Mr. Thompson place. Other necessary parties plaintiff are named, for reasons that do not appear in the decree.

The orders of the decree, which is very elaborately drawn, are substantially as follows: The road bed, bridges, superstructure, station houses, water tanks, sidings, switchings, rights of way, easements, rolling stock, and, in short, every material thing pertaining to the completed portion of the railroad, which is now nearly five hundred miles long, is to be sold in front of the custom house in this city, after advertisement in a prescribed manner for sixty days. The sale is to be conducted under the supervision of Kenneth G. White, clerk of the court, and U. S. Marshall, Oliver Fiske, the former of whom is termed "Master Commissioner," and upon whom devolves large discretion as to postponements, advertising, and reporting the sale finally effected to the court for confirmation.

The immense land grant of the road is not to be included or effected in any way by this sale of the railroad. The decree provides that Messrs. White and Fiske shall sell the lands, after due advertisement, in the states and territories in which they lie, in tracts not exceeding a section, (640 acres), and that may be any ordinary subdivision of a section, such, for instance, as the quarter of a quarter of a section (40 acres). Under this arrangement it is estimated that it will be at least five years before the sales of the lands are completed by Messrs. White and Fiske and their sales finally confirmed. In the mean time the property is to be in the possession of the Hon. Geo. W. Cass, president of the railroad, who has by another recent decree of the court been appointed receiver, and upon whom, by virtue of that decree, all the powers, privileges, and functions of the corporation are devolved. He is also ordered to join in the proper execution of this later decree. There is a further provision that Messrs. Cooke and Tower, the trustees, may bid for and purchase any of the property, in behalf of all the holders secured by the mortgage, in the proportion of the respective interests of the holders. Just what this means it is hard to tell, but it looks like a quiet method of turning road, franchises, lands and everything over to such large bondholders as may be willing to arrange with Jay Cooke and his co-trustees.

ROMER'S Lemon and Root Beer is an excellent drink for this hot weather. It is on sale at all the groceries—try it.

Brainerd Stock Market.

Brainerd compared, last week, quite favorably with Wall street, and was not without its "Bulls and Bears" either. On Tuesday a great excitement prevailed over Crow Wing County Orders, which for two years have been dragging at 40c. Speculators were out in every direction buying them up wherever they could find them, and in some instances paying as high as 80c. for them. Those holding orders in large amounts became excited, they did not know the cause of this sudden raise, nor do they yet. Some refused to sell at any price, even at a premium, thinking perhaps they were going to make a fortune out of them. We learn, however, some large amounts changed hands at 75c., and others larger would, if the holders could see the cause for the raise, but they are afraid. The best part of it is though, they are still up, as we understand Ferris will pay 75c. for all he can get, and it matters not to us what the cause, we hail the raise. Unfortunately, we have none to sell at present; if we had, they would be begging at 40c. But our advice to any one holding Crow Wing county orders is to take 75c for them as soon as they can get it, and not hold them, expecting them to raise any higher. Cass county orders have also been lively this week, as this is tax-paying time. The following are the present quotations:

Crow Wing County,	70c. to 75c.
Cass County,	80c. to 90c.
Aitkin County,	75c. to 80c.
Wadena County,	70c. to 75c.
City of Brainerd,	85c. to 90c.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

Some Talk About Sunday Ordinance, but No Action Taken.

RESIGNATION OF THE MAYOR.

THE McKAY SUIT, ETC.

Another meeting of the Council was held on Saturday evening last, and as predicted by us Ald. Martin called for a reading of the minutes of last meeting, as he understood they censured him for leaving the council-room, and, if so, he wanted them corrected; he had obtained permission of the chair to leave. Pres't Pegg thought the censure a compliment to Martin. Ald. Martin thought it had no business on the minutes. Ald. McNannay wanted peace. The council then reverted to the Sunday Ordinance. Pres't Pegg had labored hard to get the Sunday Ordinance passed; there was nothing wrong in the Ordinance, and he never would entertain the motion to repeal it while he occupied the chair, if he never entered the council again. Ald. Martin thought the motion was a trap concocted by the Aldermen of first and second wards to spring on them, and he wanted a chance to think and talk about it.

Pres't Pegg said there was several put up things sprung on him last year, and he would not allow any to go through while he was Pres't. The Aldermen from the other two wards would have voted for it if put, and the Ordinance repealed, and he would not stand it.

Ald. McNannay thought the Ordinance good enough as it was. Would have voted against the motion if put; but it should have been put. It was no put up affair with him, he did not know of it until read in the council; he was at Pine river the day before. There appeared to be an antipathy against a whiskey seller on the part of the third ward, and (slinging his hat into the corner) if they were on the antipathy he was right with them, he did not care a —— for the two of them.

Pres't Pegg had no antipathy in the matter; thought six days in a week enough for any one to earn a living. Ald. Martin entertained a good feeling towards the members, but wanted the minutes corrected as regarded him. The Mayor had resigned, he thought they all ought to resign, and let the people say, by a new council, how they wanted the Sunday Ordinance. Pres't Pegg concurred with Ald. Martin, and wanted it stated, through the *Tribune*, why they resigned.

Ald. Currier would have voted against the motion; he, knew nothing about it until he came there, but thought if the President did not want to put the motion he should vacate the chair, not hold it and refuse to execute its functions. He did not want minutes changed in absence of Ald. Dressen, who made the motion to have Ald. Martin censured. Ald. Martin would resign if not corrected. It was finally allowed to rest until next meeting.

THE M'KAY SUIT, ETC.

The matter of appealing the McKay suit came up next, and a committee was appointed to confer with McKay as to compromise, and council adjourned to Monday night.

On Monday night the City Attorney was instructed to appeal it.

Resignation of H. Dressen, previously laid on table, was withdrawn.

Resignation of Ald. Pegg was taken up, and a motion to put it in the stove was carried.

Resignation of the Mayor was accepted, the office declared vacant, and a special election appointed for Friday the 28th inst., to elect his successor.

In this we are inclined to think we were not fairly treated; the office of Mayor should have been turned over to us with the *Tribune* as one of the perquisites.

For all kinds of Gent's Furnishing Goods, go to MARSHALL & CAMPBELL'S.

The New Duluth Paper.

We learn from M. C. Russell, Esq., the former editor and proprietor of this paper that the final arrangements were made this week in the purchase of the Duluth *Herald* by himself and Bro. Pressnell, of the Duluth *Minnesotian*, to take effect on June first. It is the intention to Pioneer-Press the two papers, the *Herald* and *Minnesotian*, and call the new journal the *Duluth Herald and Minnesotian*, retaining the name of both and adding Duluth.

We premise from the name adopted, the course of the new journal will be, conciliatory as regards the chronic rupture in journalism in that city, retaining the good points in both papers, and adding the interests and welfare of Duluth.

Russell and Pressnell are the two best men for the enterprise we could name, and up goes our old hat into the air with a hurrah for the new paper. We will try to keep within sight of you, boys, as long as we can, and when we get behind, out of sight, we will halloo.

Ladies' Balbriggan Hose at
MARSHALL AND CAMPBELL'S.

THE MAYORALTY.

His Honor, M. C. Russell, is no longer our mayor, he has done gone and resigned, all for Duluth, that little side-track town down on Lake Superior somewhere, and our citizens are on the ragged-edge once more.

Who will succeed Bro. Russell? That's the interrog. puzzling the brain of some of us just now. We have been asked several times if we were a candidate. To this we make answer, that so long as the office does not go with the *Tribune*, we do not want it. We, in other words, are most emphatically a "No-such-a-thing," and these are some of our reasons:

1st. The people don't want us, for if we were mayor we should enforce the ordinances too much for some and not enough for others, and keep the City Council meeting every night to read petitions for the repeal of the ordinances, and then the President would not put the motion, and we would still be obliged to continue to "enforce."

2nd. We could not hold it long any way, for we expect soon to be obliged to leave the city, as somebody's uncle told somebody's brother, not long ago, that he heard somebody's cousin say his grandmother had a great grandson, on her mother's side, who was going to refuse to patronize us, and run us out of the city. (N. B.—We have lived here four years.)

3rd. We have all that we want to attend to in keeping the little office straight we have and running the "Great Family Journal."

4th. And this we think the most important of all. We prefer the privilege to criticise the acts of the city authorities from time to time as we deem proper, and as we could not do consistently if we were the chief executive, and we think the people entitled to such a critic.

5th. We are in need of all the friends we have, if not more, and cannot afford to lose any in that way, for we verily believe that no man living can hold the office one term, or even part of a term, without incurring the enmity of some one, "more or less, chiefly more."

The Baptist College.

Rev. J. E. Wood, of Detroit, one of the committee appointed to choose a location for the Minnesota Baptist College, came here on Tuesday last to make definite arrangements regarding its location in Brainerd. The propositions of the Puget Sound Company to give four blocks, and of the citizens to donate to the institution, have all been made in a general way and binding on nobody, and it is Mr. Wood's object to have these propositions made in such a way that they can be relied upon and official; then, if these propositions are equal to those received from other points, he proposes to locate the college here, as this place holds his preference over any other in the State; hence it behooves us to come up with as liberal offers as we can afford and secure its location here, for its advantages to the city will be great.

CAN we not get up a party in Brainerd to go to St. Cloud on the Fourth of July, and have the best time of the season.

Personal.

We forgot to mention last week that T. M. Trudel, one of Brainerd's pioneers, has sold out and removed to Wausau, Wisconsin.

Ben. Hazen bade Brainerd good-bye, on Monday last, behind his ponies.

Ex-Mayor Russell went to Duluth to sniff the cold breezes off the lake and see how it would seem to live there, this week, and is now laid up with neuralgia, and his face all out of shape, with a swelling on the left cheek and his left eye bunged up in consequence. Give it up, Russell, give it up.

IN order to make room for fresh Groceries, which are arriving daily, J. L. STARCHER is selling

Sugar-Cured Hams,	17c per lb.
Choice Smoked Shoulders,	12c "
Dried Beef,	16c "
Best quality Codfish,	8c "
California Salmon,	10c "
Lab. Herring,	7c "
Choice Syrup,	$1.00 per gal.
Choice Dried Apples,	14c per lb.
Choice Currants,	10c "
Dried Blackberries,	6 lbs. for $1.00.

The press of the State, with but few exceptions, is working up a tidal wave for Louis E. Fisher, Esq., of St. Paul, for Governor. We are free to say, however, that as yet the wave has not struck us. Mr. Fisher is the man to-day, but may not be on election-day, and he *may* be our next Governor, but we disclaim the idea that this hurrah of the press will elect him, or even choose the man. We do not believe in jumping at conclusions in so momentuous a matter so hastily as many of our contemporaries have done, induced mainly by the clamor of others. We of course know but little of Mr. Fisher personally, and may yet support his election (we certainly shall, if no better man, in our estimation, is brought out); but we do not yet know who will be out for the office, and there is plenty of time yet to elect a good man.

THERE will be 5,000 people at St. Cloud at the Fourth of July Celebration and distribution of prizes, from abroad, and a big time—go.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE CITY COUNCIL.

CITY RECORDER'S OFFICE,
BRAINERD, May 25, 1875.

The Common Council of the City of Brainerd met, and was called to order by Pres't Pegg.

Present: Aldermen McNannay, Currier and Martin.

Minutes of last meeting read, and laid over until the next meeting.

The following resolution, offered by Ald. Martin, was adopted by three votes; Ald. Currier voting in the negative.

"*Resolved*, That the City Attorney be and is hereby authorized to take such action in the case of A. F. McKay against the City of Brainerd, as may be necessary to have the same decided in the Supreme Court."

The resignation of M. C. Russell, as Mayor, was read, and, on motion, laid on the table.

Adjourned until May 17th, at 8 o'clock, p. m.

May 17th, 1875.

Meeting called to order by Pres't Pegg.

Present: Ald. McNannay, Currier, Martin, Dressen, and Mr. Pres't.

On motion, the resignation of M. C. Russell, as Mayor, was accepted.

The resignation of Ald. Dressen was again tendered, and laid on the table.

The resignation of Pres't Pegg was read, and, on motion, it was ordered to be laid in the stove.

The following resolution, offered by Ald. Currier, was lost by four votes in the negative, Ald. Currier voting in the affirmative.

"*Resolved*, That the resolution authorizing the City Attorney to take such further action in the suit of A. F. McKay against City of Brainerd as might be necessary to have the same decided in the Supreme Court, be recalled."

On motion, the office of Mayor was declared vacant.

On motion, the Recorder was instructed to call a special election, to be held on Friday, May 28th, 1875, for the purpose of electing one Mayor to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of M. C. Russell.

The following named gentlemen were appointed judges of the coming election: E. Romer, in the first ward; J. C. Walters, in the second ward; and H. D. Follett, in the third ward.

Adjourned *sine die*.

Attest. F. X. GOULET,
City Recorder.

IF you want a grand time on the Fourth of July buy a share in the Hotel Enterprise at St. Cloud, and go down and get a prize besides.

A Magnificent Offer.

A very liberal contract, which we have just completed with the Weed Sewing Machine Company, will enable us, we hope, to place their celebrated machines in many families throughout the country. So fine an opportunity to secure a first-class sewing machine seldom occurs. May we not expect the friends of this paper to make an earnest, united effort to extend greatly its circulation and thus help to increase its influence. WE WILL LIBERALLY REWARD THOSE WHO WORK FOR US. Reader, can you not form a club in your neighborhood and secure this sewing machine premium. A FEW HOURS OF WELL-DIRECTED EFFORT WILL OBTAIN IT. Postmasters in the smaller towns and villages can, with a little thought and effort, easily send us the requisite number of names. Has the parsonage a sewing machine? If not, call upon a few ladies and gentlemen of the congregation. Tell them your plan and ask them to help. In the congregation 40 names can with little difficulty be secured. Send us the $80, and we will forward for one year this paper to each of the 40 subscribers, which will pay them the *full value* of their subscriptions, *and in addition we will make a present, to any person you may designate, of a beautiful sixty dollar Sewing Machine.* How easily a club can be formed in the Masonic or Odd Fellows or Temperance Society or in the Grange? Is there not depending upon your society some poor widow to whom a sewing machine would be for years to come a blessing? Pass the subscription paper. Forty persons subscribing for this journal at $2.00 each, will secure for themselves, without any extra charge, the paper for one year and a most valuable present for some needy family. TRY IT, FRIENDS. DON'T WAIT! BEGIN THE WORK AT ONCE. Send us word that you have undertaken the formation of such a club.

Remember, the machines are warranted to be *perfectly new, latest improved, and in perfect order.*

TERMS.

No. of Machine.	Price.	No. of Subscribers.	Am't.
1	$60	40	$ 80
2	65	45	90
3	70	50	100

N. B.—Each club must be sent to one post office address, as we cannot afford, at these figures, to mail each paper separately.

There is no limit to this—the more clubs the more machines. Who will get the first machine?

For Nobby Hats,
For Gents' furnishing Goods,
For Ladies' Hosiery,
For Boots and Shoes, all kinds,
Cheap for cash, go to
MARSHALL & CAMPBELL'S.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC.—The travel and freight business on the Northern Pacific this season is immense. The passenger trains are crowded both ways, and the increased freights are scarcely able to keep their docks clear. As high as four hundred passengers have gone through here in one day. If the road continues thus for the season, it will tend to help them out of their financial difficulties.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	3 mths.	6 mths.	1 year.
1 square (1 inch),	$ 4 00	$ 6 00	$ 10 00
2 squares,	7 00	10 00	15 00
3 squares,	10 00	15 00	20 00
1-4 column,	15 00	20 00	30 00
1-2 column,	20 00	35 00	50 00
1 column,	35 00	60 00	100 00

Transient advertising to be paid in advance.
Yearly at the end of every quarter.
Business or Special Notices in Local Columns, leaded, 10 cents per line one insertion; each additional insertion, 5 cents.
Circulation large.

PEACE and quiet reigns among the city fathers once more. May it continue.

WE were night editor this week.—We worked in the garden in the day-time.

THE strikers in the coal and iron mines are resuming work at the old figures.

DISTRICT Court, in St. Louis Co. (Duluth), commenced Tuesday, the 18th.

A SIDE track of the N. P. R. R., down to the river, has just been completed on the Fargo side of the Red River.

NINETY-FIVE in the shade started McNannay's ice cart this week.

PARTIES making final homestead proof can now have affidavits of witnesses taken before the Clerk of Court.

THE hair of a certain young lady in Brainerd turned white in a single night recently. She fell into a flour barrel.

WE have been a granger most part of the past week, and have come to the conclusion that we prefer the pen to the hoe.

WEDNESDAY last was the hottest day of the season, the thermometer indicating ninety-five in the shade.

A LIVELY Brainerd urchin accosted our drug-store man the other day: "Mister, please gimme a stick of licorice, your clerk goes with my sister."

THE body of the boy Sawyer, drowned last week in Harvey's garden, was only found on Wednesday morning last. He was buried the same day.

M. MCMAHON, who was sentenced some time last summer to imprisonment in Ramsey county jail for illicit dealing in liquor at Brainerd, has been discharged by the U. S. commissioner, his term having expired.

THE iron works of Shoenberg & Bryant, at Rice's Point, Duluth, was burned down on Tuesday night. Likewise about twelve hundred cords of wood at the N. P. Junction, the property of the Northern Pacific.

ROSE, the O'Conner murderer in St. Paul, was found guilty of murder in the first degree, last week. The insanity dodge didn't work, that is playing out in St. Paul. She has got her mad up, and it aint safe to commit murder within her jurisdiction.

ST. PAUL has had a full-fledged "Civil Rights" suit. The defendants were the proprietors of the Sherman House. The complainant, a Mulatto, by the name of Smith, who thought the Civil Rights bill entitled him to dinner without money, and entered a complaint against the proprietors for viewing it differently.

H. G. COYKENDALL is around taking the census of our burgh, and making the annual assessment at the same time, killing two birds with one stone. An easier way still, Kirk, is to adopt the Chicago and St. Louis system, count 540 inhabitants to every Smith in town, and you have 'em—that is, after you have counted the Smiths.

THE next term of our District Court will have four serious cases before it, and remarkable ones, all the defendants being classed as children. They are—Hattie Russell, aged 15, for the killing of the late John Pugsley; Julius Lang, a German boy of 16, for shooting with intent to kill another younger boy; —— Erickson, a girl of 10, for theft, and young Drew, aged 12, for arson.—*Duluth Herald.*

FOR SALE.

A good four-pocket *Billiard Table* for sale very cheap. Apply at this office. tf

A FIRST class *Lamb Knitting Machine* for sale cheap. Apply at this office.

A SHORT piston valve, B-flat, *Brass Cornet*, in perfect order, almost new, with all the curves, etc., for sale cheap. Apply at this office. tf

MONEY TO LOAN on personal collaterals. Address P. O. Box 95, Brainerd. tf

Send $1 for the *Illustrated* WEEKLY INDEX, the popular comic paper of the West, six months; a trial trip; Also, a pack of the visiting cards, post paid. Address, INDEX, Versailles, Ind.

ELECTION NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT A Special Election will be held in the several Wards of the City of Brainerd, on Friday, May 28, 1875, for the purpose of electing one Mayor to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of M. C. Russell; and further notice is also given, that the following named gentlemen have been appointed judges of said election, viz.: E. Romer, in first ward; J. C. Walters, in second ward; and H. D. Follett, in third ward.

Dated at Brainerd, May 17, A. D. 1875.
F. X. GOULET,
City Recorder.

CO-PARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the undersigned have this day entered into co-partnership under the firm name and style of LELAND & YOUNG, for the purpose of transacting business at the old Leland House Stand.
Dated May 14, 1875. W. H. LELAND.
KIRK YOUNG.

THE office of Clerk of Court will hereafter be in the TRIBUNE building.
W. W. HARTLEY,
Clerk.

THE TRIBUNE.

W. W. HARTLEY, Publisher.

BRAINERD, - - - - MINNESOTA.

THE NEWS.

Crimes.

The officials are vigorously prosecuting investigations into whisky frauds, and all revenue officers in any degree implicated will be removed at once.

The distillers of Milwaukee propose to test the constitutionality of the revenue law under which the whisky seizures have been made, and have retained Matt Carpenter as counsel.

Four prisoners escaped from Sing Sing prison by jumping upon an engine which was passing through the prison yard. They cut loose from the train and abandoned the engine when within three miles of Tarrytown.

James Smith, engineer of the steamer Senator, blown up at Portland, has been indicted for manslaughter.

Investors in lottery tickets will do well to make a note of the fact that the postoffice department is opposed to the business. The Cincinnati postmaster has been forbidden to cash postal money orders sent to L. D. Sine, lottery swindler.

The notorious Missouri bandits, the Younger and James brothers, have combined for business, and commenced operations by robbing a store in Clinton. They first arrested a party of croquet players, and then proceeded with the robbery. They made so little fuss about it that not even the neighbors knew of their presence until the job was done.

Geo. F. Smith, one of the Minneapolis middlings purifier inventors, has been arrested in Buffalo, charged with perjury in obtaining his patent.

The silk combination to defraud the revenue was one of the greatest conspiracies ever formed. It numbered about five hundred members, many of them being men of wealth and position, both here and abroad. The most extensive ramification of the systems were in England and on the continent, agents being kept in nearly every large port.

A. Spear, at Portland, Maine, while drunk shot his wife twice and then killed himself. The wife may recover.

Casualties.

A scaffold fell from the Central Presbyterian Church St. Louis, on the 12th inst., and two men were killed.

Nearly a hundred bodies of victims of the Schiller disaster have been recovered.

A terrific gale on Lake Ontario drove ashore six vessels, on the 13th. No lives were lost.

Late statements of crop prospects in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa indicate that the increased acreage will fully compensate for the damage per acre, in the total yield.

Advices from Western Missouri and Kansas leave no room for doubt that the grasshopper plague is to be far more wide-spread this year than last. Already they are devouring everything. Their course up to the 15th was southeasterly.

A fire at Rutland, Vt., on the 15th inst, burned the opera house and the stores of Dunn & Cropton, Stanby & Co., and others. Loss $75,-000; partly insured.

The Governor of Missouri calls upon the people of that Commonwealth to observe the 3d of June as a day of fasting and prayer. Information comes from all sources that the State is threatened with a grasshopper pestilence, which may be followed by great distress and possibly famine.

Miscellaneous.

The grand re-union of the soldiers of the late war was inaugurated at Chicago on the 12th. The city wore its gayest look, and the blue and gray were welcomed alike after the decade of peace.

Commissioner Shanks denies that the suffering of the Indians of the Indian Territory was caused by impassable roads, but by the shameful neglect of the contractors, and that they alone are to blame.

Tilton's rebuttal testimony was all in on the 12th, and the sur-rebuttal commenced. It consists of denials.

Judge Dillon has rendered a decision confirming the legality of the Iowa railroad law.

Jay Cooke has secured the foreclosure of the first mortgage on the Northern Pacific railroad, the sale to take place on the first Monday in August.

The New York Legislature has unanimously asked the government to recognize the belligerant rights of Cuba.

The first Black Hills party which left Sioux City under the leadership of one Wharton, has been captured by the military, sixty miles from Harney's Peak. Another party was at last accounts halted between the military in the rear and a large band of Indians in front. It is a bad year for gold hunters.

The owner of American Girl has challenged the owner of Occident, the champion stepper of the Pacific Slope, to a test of speed in harness, mile heats, best three in five, for a purse of $2,500 to $5,000 a side.

Goldsmith Maid the veteran Queen of Trotters is now at Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia, in robust health and fine condition—having spent the winter months at the Fashion Stud Farm, Trenton, N. Y.

It is quite probable that Goldsmith Maid, Judge Fullerton and Occident will trot for a special purse of $7,000 to $10,000 at Poughkeepsie, in June.

The secretary of the treasury has called in five millions more of five-twenties.

President Tracy of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad company said last week that at the June meeting the directors would consider a proposition to build a branch road to their Washington lands, a distance of about fifty miles. It has not yet been determined whether they will issue bonds for its construction.

United States revenue collector Stack and detective Hays have been quietly investigating the books of extensive liquor firms in Boston, having learned that a large amount of contraband Western liquors had been shipped to that city. The investigation has resulted in seizures in transit into the city of upwards of $60,000 worth of liquors, consigned principally to D. F. Mills & Co., and C. A. & W. Bird. Thus far no firms in that city have been implicated in any direct complicity in the contraband traffic, but the investigation is still proceeding.

The Brooklyn preacher—Woodside—tried for improper intimacy with a young woman, has been acquitted, the evidence completely clearing him of suspicion.

The jury in the case of Father Gerdemann, the Philadelphia Catholic priest accused of stealing church funds, disagreed and the case has been dropped.

Work is being generally resumed by the striking miners of the Pennsylvania coal regions.

The Tilton-Beecher case will probably reach the jury about the 28th of May.

Ice formed at Washington on Sunday night, the 16th.

Personal and Political.

The "Spencer investigation," at Montgomery, Ala., is said to have developed some of the most extraordinary instances of political chicanery on record.

The Alabama investigation in the case of Congressman Spencer is bringing to light a bad record for the army officers connected there with. Witnesses testify that the troops were used to aid in Spencer's election, which if true will make trouble with their commanders.

The Republicans of Kentucky have nominated Gen. John M. Harlan for Governor.

Jeff Davis delivered the annual address at the Texas State Fair on the 12th.

Ex-Senator Pratt has entered upon his duties as commissioner of revenue.

A surgical operation of great delicacy was performed on Hon. John C. Breckenridge on the 10th, and on the 12th he was reported to be in a dying condition, which was hastened by the surgeon's knife.

The Adams Express managers have voted $1,000 in gold to a messenger who killed a robber in his car a few days since.

The new Democratic daily paper at Columbus, Ohio, suspended publication after seven issues.

Dr. Bacon, at the annual meeting of the Congregational Union attempted to prevent the re-election of Henry C. Bowen as trustee, but was himself defeated instead.

The condition of John C. Breckinridge was unchanged on the 14th.

Ex-Senator Young, of Mc Gregor, Iowa, was shot by his son, on the 14th, after which the son committed suicide. The father will survive.

The opposition press is complimenting the President upon his selection of Bristow, Jewell and Pierrepont for his cabinet advisors, believing them eager and competent to reform the public service wherever corruption and neglect have allowed abuses to step in.

After the verdict in the Beecher trial, Tilton's counsel will press to a finality the criminal indictments resting against them.

Britton, the Democratic candidate for mayor of St. Louis, was elected by a majority of about five hundred.

Mr. Delano has written to General Fiske, President of the Board of Indian Commissioners, asking him to appoint a special committee "to investigate certain reports put in circulation by a Mr. Marsh, relative to the Indian service at Red Cloud Agency."

The Chicago *Tribune* thinks there is an opportunity for Mr. Delano to distinguish himself, as Jewell and Bristow have, by investigating Indian affairs, and discovering what officials and contractors are responsible for the regular cheating and starving of the Indians.

The Cleveland *Herald* confesses that the trouble with Republicans proposed for candidates in Ohio is a superabundance of record. "It is a disgrace to the Republicans," it says, "that such is their fix, but we must tell the truth if we shame the devil."

The Chicago re-union was notable for the absence of prominent officers of the regular army, as well as many of the deservedly distinguished of volunteer officers, but most of the home-guard and political Generals were on hand, of course.

"It is conceded by all, even by the derelict office-holders themselves," says the Chicago *Times*, "that the only way in which the distillers could successfully evade the tax was by the collusion, or convenient negligence of the officials." A high tax and a host of poorly paid officers to attend to its collection. The natural result has followed.

From Abroad.

The Pope's 84th birthday, the 13th inst., was celebrated with extraordinary rejoicings. Of all the Popes Nono is the first to surpass St. Peter's years.

The great English trotting match between Steel Gray and Peeping Tom, two of the best animals in England, took place in Leamington, Yorkshire, April 13th. The match was made to trot 10 miles for $1,000 a side. The betting was nine to four on Steel Gray who won by over fifty yards after trotting the distance without a break in 27m. 56⅛s. Peeping Tom broke several times.

A special from London says that about one hundred and thirty bodies have been recovered from the wreck of the Schiller, including those of Wm. Frahm of Davenport, Ia., Michael Hureman of Highland, Ill., and the Leonhardt family of Augusta, Ga.

A dispatch from Peshawer of Khoristan reports that place visited by a very destructive conflagration. Half the city was laid waste. one time the powder magazine was in peril, but the fire was happily stopped before reaching it.

A papal committee lately visited Madrid and demanded the restoration of Catholic unity in Spain. The government in reply declared its intention to maintain freedom of religious worship.

A dispatch from Rome says the Pope has determined to again convene the Vatican Council to discuss ecclesiastical matters.

The Italian senate has voted Garibaldi a national donation.

An Adulterer Murders the Man Who Knows Too Much.

On Monday night, May 10th, Dick Jones, a farmer, 35 years of age, and living two miles south of Taylorsville, Ind., on the Jeffersonville, Madison and Indianapolis railroad, beat Henry Sternberger over the head with a club, inflicting injuries which resulted in his death yesterday. Jones immediately gave himself up to the authorities and was afterward re-arrested on $25,000. He states that Sternberger had been reporting stories affecting his character and that of his two sisters-in-law, and had attempted to have him (Jones) indicted for adultery before the grand jury. That he did not intend to kill him, but attacked him for the purpose of giving him a sound thrashing. On meeting him, he seized a single-tree lying in the bottom of his wagon, and in his anger did not realize how hard he was striking him. Mr. Sternberger was about 35 years old, and leaves a wife. He was a peaceable fellow, and it is generally thought that Jones purposely murdered him in this most brutal manner for the purpose of forever closing the mouth of one who was knowing of his guilt.

Council Bluffs Rejoices.

The receipt of the news that Judge Dillon, of the United States Circuit Court, had decided in the mandamus suit that Council Bluffs was the legal eastern terminus of the Union Pacific railroad, and that a peremptory writ of mandamus be issued requiring said company to operate their road as one continuous line to and from that point, caused a general feeling of exultation among all classes at Council Bluffs, though no public demonstration was made. It is announced that an appeal will be taken, and the case carried to the United States Supreme Court, but this does not in the least shake the confidence of anyone there in the fact that the decision will never be reversed.

A Detroit man was nailing a "To Rent" card on a vacant house, a pedestrian halted and remarked that "howse" was not the right way to spell "house." "How long have you lived in Detroit?" asked the old citizen, scowling savagely. "Fifteen years," was the reply. "Well, I've lived here for thirty," continued the old man, "and I guess I know how to spell as well as you do."

The Brooklyn *Argus* quotes Mr. Frank Bird, the recent candidate for the Governorship of Massachusetts, as saying: "From the time that I saw Mr. Beecher would not arrest Mrs. Woodhull for that publication, a conclusion was forced upon my mind, and I am sorry to say that every developement since then has added to that conviction."

Fatal Ending of a Dispute About Land.

Some years ago, in the town of Manannah, Minnesota, Clark Wood took a claim, for whose possession two men have, probably, since died, and went to work to improve it, but getting into a difficulty about something or other, left the country and abandoned the claim.

After he left, the Wood family made arrangements with Porter, whereby he was to take the claim, acquire a title to it under the homestead laws, and then deed back to them, the Woods, 80 acres of the land. Time passed on, and the Woods, for what reason we know not, became suspicious of Porter—that he was not disposed to act in good faith toward them, but intended to keep the entire claim in his own name. Acting on this belief, Fletcher Wood put a filing on the land, and under instruction from his attorney, he says, he determined to put in a crop on the place.

For this purpose he proceeded to the claim occupied by Porter, accompanied by his brother A. M. Wood, Edward McIntee and Wm. Fisher. Upon arriving on the disputed premises they found Brazil Gordon plowing for Porter.

Mr. Porter forbade the Wood brothers going to work, but they drove into the yard, unloaded the plow, hitched on their team, and, then Porter said, "I will shoot the man who puts that plow into the ground." In proceeding to work it was necessary to pass within about ten feet of Porter's door.

A. M. Wood, generally known as "Nut" Wood replied to this threat by "No I guess not; you won't shoot, so here goes," striking the plow into the ground.

He had barely turned a furrow when Porter leveled a rifle upon him and fired, hitting him in the muscle of the left arm, tearing it off. The ball then entered his left side, and passing downward, lodged in the left side. Wood reeled and fell; but even in the act of falling he drew a revolver—one of Colt's navy size—and fired 4 shots at Porter in rapid succession, and then his strength failed him. Meanwhile Fletcher Wood fired upon Porter twice, from a Remington navy revolver; and of these six shots fired by the Wood brothers, five were lodged in Porter's body and the sixth passed through the collar of his coat.

The Wood party picked up their wounded comrade, placed him in their wagon, and as tenderly as possible under the circumstances took him home.

This affray took place about 8 A. M., and at 11.30 o'clock, three and a half hours afterward, "Nut" Wood breathed his last.

A messenger was immediately dispatched to Litchfield for medical assistance for the wounded man Porter which was rendered with all possible speed, but the case is pronounced hopeless. The Sheriff went out the same afternoon and arrested the other parties concerned in the affair. An inquest was also held on the body of Wood.

The Necessity of Political Parties.

Among the interesting papers read at the session of the Social Science convention at Detroit, Friday, Prof. C. A. Kent read a paper on "political parties; their organization and management, and the evils thereof." Political parties, are, the Professor says, a necessity of the age, and are fully developed in free countries. Through them come reforms; but since professions of reforms are easy they will be made alike by all parties. It is impossible that any party can hold together on one reform basis for any length of time. Rarely can a man or a newspaper hold aloof from party and have much influence. Direct influence in governmental action is only obtained by parties. A leader must not step outside his party. If he does, influence and leadership desert him, and intelligent members of a party usually prize it only as a means of carrying out their political ideas. But their number is small. The professor described the partisan ends which are sought by adherents of a party, whether dominant or in the minority. The ideal after which a party should strive is to put its best and wisest men at the head, that when in power, it may be tested under the most favorable circumstances. Among the chief defects in the management of parties are:

First. The great excess of party prejudice, manifested in ultra statements of the most intelligent men. For the defect there seems no remedy except a gradual education to better ways.

Second. The patronage of the government, which grows out of the desire of party managers to make their adherents zealous. This is the most corrupt and greatest of all defects. It causes caucuses to be packed; it makes lobbies; raises money for corrupting and bribing voters. To provide an effectual remedy is extremely deficient, but a remedy might be found in a rule prescribing that executive appointments be made for the definite and somewhat lengthy periods, expiring at times remote from an executive election, and by requiring qualifications, including character and experience of officials. Salaries should be revised, and made only large enough to attract suitable men.

Third—The growing difficulty of getting competent men to become candidates for office. One reason for this difficulty is the small salaries paid some important officers. This is hard to remedy. Another reason is the service that is required of a candidate during the canvass, together with the drain on his purse for purposes of influencing votes. This is a thing no high-minded man will submit to, and without it an election is almost impossible. Hence, poor or honest men cannot secure offices, and they remain as prey of the rich and unscrupulous. The sacred duty of good citizens in these premises is to take a deeper interest in politics. Teachers should enforce this; preachers preach it. However distasteful let every citizen belong to some party and strive to purify it by attending the primaries and by defeating unworthy nominations. Perfecting it is impossible, but by such means as those suggested it will be benefitted.

Victoria Nicely Provided Again.

[Mrs. Burnham to St. Louis Republican.]

Less than two months ago, Victoria Woodhull, wearied in body and worn in mind, straitened in circumstances, altogether under a cloud, occupied a very modest suite of apartments in a "flat" house on Eleventh street. Last night I found her occupying a stunning brown stone on Fiftieth street, sitting in a saloon 30 by 75 feet large (the room, not Victoria) surrounded by carved walnut pieces of furniture of the most magnificent description, mirrors of fabulous size, gorgeous carpets, bronze figures the size of life, carved walnut doors big enough for church purposes, robed in black velvet, sitting in state, refusing Sam. Morris' earnest entreaties to take the stand as a witness in this Beecher business. "Why," said the astonished woman, "did Tilton and Moulton advise you to take this step?" And when Mr. Morris said they did, she exclaimed that the trial had unsettled their minds, "for," continued Victoria, "proving them false in their statements concerning me would throw out their evidence in all respects. And though Theodore's cause is just, and the statements of Tilton, Moulton and wife, true in the main, they would be crushed by the foolish prevarication made about me, which I should explode the instant I went on the witness stand." So Mr. Morris, evidently a rapid convert to the Woodhull opinion, withdrew, and left the triumphant Victoria to enlarge on the tremendous topic.

Scene of the Wreck of the Schiller—Other Like Disasters on the Same Rocks.

The Scilly Islands form a group about 80 miles west-southwest of the Land's End, Cornwall, England. They consist of about 140 islets and rocks. St. Agnes is the southermost of the group, and St. Mary's, to which the survivors have been taken, is the largest of the islands. Hugh Town, the capital of the Scilly Islands, is upon St. Mary's, and is the seat of government. Packets run regularly between St. Mary's and Penzance, and it is thus that communication with the mainland is preserved.

In *Blackwoods Magazine* for August, 1873, (American reprint, p. 208–9) the following brief description is given of them: "The Scilly Isles lie comparatively so low—the highest land in them not exceeding two hundred feet—that although, when the distance is clear, they may be always seen from the high ground about the Land's End, they are not visible when approached from the east, until you are half-way over. Their first appearance is very irregular. The eastermost, viz.: St. Mary's and St. Martin's, which happen also to be the two largest, are of course the most conspicuous; but as they are separated from each other by a considerable sound, several others, and many rocks, are seen through them, and fill up the background. It should be observed, that those only are consinered islands on which there is any greensward: the rest are rocks; and that of the isles, though they are forty in number, only six are inhabited. The rocks are almost innumerable, and often of the most fantastic shapes; and the whole group, scattered as they are over many miles of water in detached and irregular shapes, form a complete archipelago, resembling the lagoons of Venice or the coast of Norway, or reminding one of the line of the inner Hebrides which one threads between the Caledonian canal and Oban. As one nears St. Mary's, Bryher and Sampson disclose themselves on the right, and, as you round the point and stand for the harbor, St. Agnes, with its church, village and beacon, opens out on the left; behind which again, but seven miles farther west, the Bishop's Rock lighthouse (a lofty and conspicuous object, of late years constructed and reconstructed on the dangerous reef of that name,) and Scilly, not any land, but a rock, and yet giving the name to the whole, form, as it were, the rearguard of the 'off' islands, on the extreme west and northwest. The wrcks on these 'dogs' of Scilly, as they have been well called, have been at all times numerous and heart-rending. The loss of the steamer Thames on her passage from Dublin to London, when only four out of sixty-five were saved, and of the Duro, with all hands have been the most conspicuous of late years; but it is well known that in 1707 Sir Cloudesly Shovel's squadron returning from Toulon, with several distinguished personages on board, went to pieces here on the 'Gilstone' rock, with a loss of two thousand lives, including the admiral. There were miraculous escapes in that catastrophe. Sir George Byng, in the Royal Anne, was so near the 'Trenemer' rock that he had it under his main chains, and as the ship passed it knocked off the larboard quarter gallery. The St. George, commanded by Lord Dursley, escaped as narrowly. She struck on the same rock with the flag-ship; but the very wave which beat out the lights of the latter lifted the St. George from the rocks and set her afloat again.

"Dangerous, however, to the outside world as these shores have ever been, Providence has made them singularly livable for their own small population. Not only are several of the islands accessible to each other at low water, and, from the mutual protection they afford, capable of supplying many a safe anchorage; but from frequent encroachments of the sea, many isthmuses have been formed, of which one side or the other is always in smooth water. This is especially the case with St. Mary's, where the New Town extends literally from one sea to the other, and consequently has a double beach, and a two-fold scene of maratime operations. Hugh Town—a few school-boys know it to be the capital of Scilly—is a very tidy little place, having a population of 1,600, with one principal street running north and south, a good roadstead, a modern Gothic church, two very tolerable inns, an ugly dwarf wind-mill perched on the hill immediately above the church, and spoiling both it and the general view of the town; a fine Elizabethan fortress, which, though ungarrisoned now, would make quarters that any regiment might covet; some excellent photographic shops, and a few smart private residences.

The Starving Indians.

George R. Shanks, of the Indian Special Commission, being at Okmilkee in the Indian Territory, makes the following statements in reply to the Washington dispatch to the Associated Press, dated May 4th, in which it stated the Indian Bureau had information from him that the Indian supplies could not be transported from Caddo to Fort Sill, Cheyenne and Washita agencies, sooner, on account of bad weather and the condition of the roads: "I never made such statements, and the report that I did so is false. The roads from Caddo west were good all last summer, fall and winter. That country suffered from the drouth after the supplies reached Caddo, and the neglect to forward to these suffering people their food and clothing was a crime the government had better not have borne. Who constitutes the firm of Graham & Co., freighters? It may explain some other recent movements in Indian matters. The roads were worse when the supplies were, under compulsion, sent forward than at any time previous. The supplies lay at Caddo all along from July 15th to various periods in the fall and winter. Until after the middle of April over a quarter of a million of pounds of flour lay there, while the Indians had very little food, excepting beef, and towards spring this became very poor, and then clothing was very scant; and during this time they were not allowed to leave their reservation. The government furnished the supplies at Caddo in good time, and in abundance; but it was 170 miles from these suffering people. These freighters, Graham & Co., have contracts to carry the military supplies and goods for the Indians and traders, and they had no difficulty in filling that part of their contract. The Indians suffer on account of the bad conduct of every white scoundrel who seeks to rob them and to speculate off the government in their name, and though the scoundrels are exposed, they are never punished."

Grasshoppers in Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri.

From Omaha the 13th it was reported: "Young grasshoppers are swarming in the southern tier of counties in Nebraska. A *Herald* special from Richardson county says they are sweeping everything green in that county. To-morrow's *Herald* will have an editorial on the subject, urging farmers to use every means possible to destroy them before their wings have grown, by driving them to the prairie, then setting fire to the grass, driving them into ditches containing water, crushing them with huge rollers, allowing domestic and wild fowl to range upon the fields in which young grasshoppers have appeared. If all means fail it is thought they will leave the country upon getting wings, in a week or ten days, thus giving the farmers an opportunity to plant another crop, as corn will mature planted as late as June 10th."

Advices from St. Joseph, Mo., say that the grasshoppers have multiplied and grown like magic in that quarter of the State in the past few days. Wide apprehension is now felt. Gardens in some portions of the city are literally black with them. Some meadows in the neighborhood have already been greatly damaged. Reliable and accurate information reveals the fact that in a southwesterly direction from here to the base of the Rocky Mountains they exist in unparalleled numbers. Their size is from that of a flea to that of a horse-fly. What they may do in their future career is a matter of apprehension and conjecture. In some counties of Kansas they have already done vast harm. A gentleman in this city yesterday, from Neosho, Kan., said he had seen fields utterly destroyed in that locality already. Their course appears to be southeasterly, and their progress to extend not beyond the prairie regions. Wet weather is wished for, in the hope that it might check their career.

Reduced to Mother Eve's Original Costume.

(From the St. Louis Republican.)

That element of curiosity which prevails in the minds of the ladies as a heritage from Mrs. Adam still gets them into trouble occasionally. Notably was the fact illustrated the other day in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania. There is a mill in Westmoreland county where the machinery is of a very fine class indeed, and visitors of a practical turn of mind find themselves amply repaid for an examination of the works. Among the recent visitors to the mill was a lady who had just as much curiosity as the men concerning the great wheels and hoppers and the appliances for transforming wheat into flour and feed. It made no difference to her that she probably couldn't understand the thing, she wanted to make just as close an examination as the men did, and to form an acquaintance with all the mysteries of milling. So they showed her through the mill, and she was very much delighted and evinced just as lively an interest in the machinery as though she had been Robert Fulton or George Stephenson, or any of the great inventors. She was not satisfied with any cursory view of things, either, but went up close to the wheels, notwithstanding the repeated warnings of the miller. Finally she approached the bolting-machine and proceeded to inspect it with a critic's eye. Very close to the machine she stepped, and then two cog wheels took a little nip at her dress. The wheel appeared delighted with the flavor, and took in more and more, having a good mouthful before the lady noted her predicament. Then she screamed and tried to get away, but the rapacious cogs were not to be cheated of a meal, and kept on chewing, every mouthful drawing the fated woman closer to the works. The miller saw the danger and sprang to the rescue of the frightened victim. There was but one course to pursue. He was a huge, brawny man, and, clasping the shrieking woman in his arms, he placed his feet against an upright post and pulled. It was a contest between the man and the bolting machine; mind and muscle on one side, hungry iron and steel upon the other. Mind and muscle won but not without a catastrophe. There was a long pull and a strong pull and a pull altogether, and then by one gigantic effort the miller tore the woman clear and that was all. He saved the statute, the machine got all the drapery. The lady was unhurt but also unclothed. She stood there like the Greek slave unshackeled, and the lookers-on ran out for feeling's sake. There was any amount of bustle about the mill, but not a particle of bustle about the woman—the bolting machine had that. Had there been present three or four more ladies similarly showing, one might have sworn it had been raining angels. The rescued lady stood shuddering and blushing, and her rescuer stood panting and blushing. There was a moment or two of awful embarrassment. Then the miller solved the problem. He fled from the mill and sought his wife and sent her back with a bundle of clothing. She soon arrived upon the scene, and the dismantled woman was arrayed again, though perhaps not quite so gaudily as previous to her little affair with the bolting machine. She has dropped the study of mechanics, and the miller passes his time between dreaming of a vision and wondering when his customers will begin to complain of a white-linen taste in their flour.

Ohio has a "liberty-of-conscience" statute which goes somewhat further than the Minnesota law. Under it a pseudo champion of Spiritualism demands of the directors of the Cleveland work-house, "that they furnish a room with the following requisites of solemn Spiritualistic rites: 'A moderately-sized extension table, a dark cabinet, bells, guitars, drum, tambourine, and speaking-trumpet, and such other instruments and paraphernalia as are calculated to facilitate communication with the dear departed.' These instruments were furnished free of expense, and the Superintendent of the work-house will be expected to keep them safely from Sabbath to Sabbath."

The conspiracy to defraud the revenue on silk importations at New York is said to have included five hundred persons, at New York and abroad, many of them of wealth and position. Against Lawrence, supposed to have been chief in the conspiracy, there are one hundred and thirty indictments, on each of which $500 bail is required.

RAKINGS AND SCRAPINGS.

The Philadelphia *Times*, though only a few months old, has, or claims to have, the largest circulation of any daily in Philadelphia, except only the *Ledger*.

The *Golden Age* having said that romance was better than rum, the *Literary World* retorts that a bad romance is more harmful than first-rate rum, inasmuch as it reached and demoralized a class—young girls—which is secure against the attacks of John Barleycorn.

Dr. J. D. Gross, a learned gentleman of Philadelphia, in an elaborate argument before the American Medical Association, during its recent meeting at Louisville, deprecates the prevalent prejudice against blood-letting, and enumerates twenty or thirty diseases which can be best treated by the lancet.

With singular liberality the Geographical Society of Paris have, during several years, awarded their medals for Arctic discovery to English and Americans. This year they honor with the Roquette prize (a gold medal), the late Capt. Hall of the Polaris. The official report on which these awards were based was prepared by Malte Brun, son of the distinguished geographer.

Van Syckles Corners, N. J., has its scandal, a scoundrel known as the Rev. John W. Porter, having seduced a little girl only twelve or thirteen years old. The father of the girl compromised for a bill of sale of a horse and buggy, and the seducer, who is a married man, left for Philadelphia or parts unknown.

Postmaster General Jewell, in his late speech to the chamber of Commerce at New York, said that city pays for newspapers alone $82,000 a year to the post office department, against Chicago's $18,000, Boston's $16,000 and Philadelphia's $12,000; and that the letters and newspapers going out from New York by mail average thirty-eight tons a day.

Ex-Secretary McCulloch is writing from London to the New York *Tribune* in favor of the American system of reducing the public debt. In his last he dissents upon the condition of France and concludes that the great standing armies of Europe are the cause of enormous and growing public debts which cannot be reduced until a general disarmament is agreed upon.

The oldest and most successful temperance society on the Pacific coast, the Dashaways, is based on the principle of gradual reform. Its members at first take the pledge for only six months. That period expired, they may have a spree if they think one absolutely necessary, and then join again in good standing.

It is told of a New York country editor that as he was standing on a railway depot platform, conversing with a friend, he felt something jerking at the loop of his congress gaiters. He turned quickly and discovered the baggage man trying to get a check-strap through his after loop, which he had mistaken for the handle of a Saratoga trunk.

John V. Farwell, the well-known dry goods dealer of Chicago, has gone over to England to assist his early friend, Mr. Moody, in the English revival movement, and telegraphs to friends in Philadelphia that the week day average attendance at all the Moody-Sankey meetings numbers 27,000 persons, that 45,000 people are present during the Sunday's exercises, and that thus 200,000 souls experience the religious influence weekly.

The most perfectly shaped man or woman is unsymmetrical, that is to say there is a marked unlikeness between the two sides of the face (which is most seen, and, therefore, permits of more accurate study) will be found always to exhibit considerable differences. Probably no two sides of any human face are precisely alike. It is the same with every limb. No pair of limbs is shaped alike. One hand is almost always larger than the other; so with the leg and arm.

In Washington on the 12th a man named William Watson, a government clerk, an Irishman by birth, who lost a leg in the late war, was sent to the asylum he being insane on religious subjects, and having carried through the streets a banner on which was painted a large snake, with the inscription, "Luther and Henry VIII.," which he said represented the stronghold of Protestantism; while at the other end was inscribed, "Beecher and Bismarck," which was intended as portraying the tail of Protestantism.

The use of steam as a motive power upon canals will be tested in a more thorough manner on the Erie canal during the present season. Twelve boats of the Baxter pattern will be introduced at the opening of navigation, and six more will be added to the steam fleet on the first of July. Each of these boats will carry two hundred and twenty-five tons of produce and merchandise, and it is intended to run them from New York to Buffalo and return in fifteen days, including the time used in loading and unloading at each end.

Here's a chance for wrestlers. Major J. H. McLaughlin of Detroit will wrestle any man living for from $5,000 to $10,-000, and the championship of the world. The Major will take or give expenses, to wrestle in this country or England. He prefers to wrestle with John Graham or Richard Snabe of England. The Maj. McLaughlin now in London, England, giving exhibitions in Indian club swinging and American style of wrestling, and who claims the title of champion wrestler of the United States, is not the great American wrestler of that name.

He Got a "Stunner."

He left the spelling bee at 10 o'clock and stopped in a saloon on his way home. Here he met several friends who "set 'em up" divers times, and he reached home about midnight with a confused brain and a very demoralized pair of legs. Then he swore that somebody had stolen the keyhole, but his wife with a fearful scowl on her brow and a lamp in her hand admitted him. "Drunk!" she exclaimed. "D-r-u-n-c (hic) drunk. Thas easynuff." "Brute!" "B-r-o-o-t (hic), give us a harder one. "Idiot!" "Thars harder (hic) but I kin spellum. I-d—I-d-g—I-d-i-g-t, Idiot. Now give us a stunner (hic.)" She picked up the poker and gave him a "stunner," and the spelling bee adjourned *sine die*.

Why rush to the Black Hills, and encounter Indians and military, when near-by Iowa furnishes a gold field, where the "signs" and "prospects" are as encouraging as those discovered in Custer's Park. The McGregor *Times* of 13th describes the Iowa discovery and locates it at Strawberry Point, a hamlet on the Davenport and St. Paul railway. The gold, it says, is so exceeding fine that experienced skill will be required to save it, but it is there and in quantity to pay, according to the evidence of the old miners.

MINNESOTA NEWS ITEMS.

The post office at Koronis, in Meeker county, has been discontinued.

A half breed was killed on the Apple drive on Thursday of last week.

On Tibbit's creek the drive this season has been very nearly a clean one.

The Sherburne county *News*, at this late day, calls for a spelling school.

Mr. Jerome Kimble, of Fair Haven, Stearns county, died suddenly on the 4th inst.

The Litchfield Odd Fellows are talking of an excursion to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

The *News* predicts that Elk River will be a city of 4,000 inhabitants within three years.

The farmers of Stearns county have with a single exception put in seed for a full crop.

Miss H. M. Norton, of Chicago, has taken charge of the telegraph office in Stillwater.

Staples mill in Stillwater closed for repairs a few days last week, but is now in running order.

Five million trout eggs have been successfully hatched at the trout ponds near Lake City this season.

A five year old son of W. W. Parker, of Rochford, died on Sunday morning, after a twenty hours illness.

A severe thunder storm—the lightning striking several trees in the city visited Red Wing last week.

The directors of the St. Cloud, Litchfield, Hutchinson and St. Peter railroad have a meeting on the 18th inst.

The third quarterly meeting of the St. Cloud charge of the M. E. Church is held in that city to-day and to-morrow.

Mrs. Jane G. Swisshelm and daughter are visiting their old friends in St. Cloud. Not one has dared to kiss the old lady.

The price of wheat in Red Wing declined from $100 and $105 last week to 95 cents which was the highest quotation on Wednesday.

The barn of Sidney Buck, a few miles below Monticello, Wright county, was burned on Monday night with two horses and a colt. Amount of loss not stated.

A little son of George Cook, of Rockford, was so badly scalded by sitting down in a kettle of boiling water that death ensued in about an hour after the accident.

Two prisoners from Houston county were received at the Stillwater penitentiary on Tuesday: Charles Fronhawk, larceny, two years; Charles Fleisher, larceny, one year.

N. S. Barnes, of St. Cloud, has purchased the farm of 200 acres of Robert Smith, on Lake Louise, near Alexandria, and will remove to it next fall. The price paid was $5,000.

John W. Steed, formerly of Anoka, has just erected in the town of Isanti, a fine grist and feed mill 23x28 feet, 18 foot posts. His machinery is ready to be put in and the mill will soon be in operation.

The logs on the East branch of the Rum River were passing Princeton in large numbers on Wednesday, and with a good stage of water. The Parker drive on the West branch is abandoned.

The Grand Jury of Olmstead county failed to find an indictment against Joseph Wise for killing Robert Gravelin some months ago. The accident was caused by the careless handling of fire-arms.

A partially blind horse fell over the bluff at Stillwater, a distance of one hundred feet, and wedged himself between the bluff and a blacksmith shop, but on being extricated, hobbled off seemingly little hurt.

A son of M. C. Humphrey of Lake City met with a serious accident Monday. He was chasing a pig with a pitchfork, when he fell, striking upon the tines of the fork, which penetrated his abdomen to the depth of five or six inches.

Judge Mitchell, of Winona, has rendered a decision in the case of Hamilton vs. Brown, sustaining the injunction and restraining the defendant from shutting off the water at his mill during the night, and thereby flooding plaintiff's land.

A young girl living in Forest City, Meeker county, has been missing for several days, and there is every indication that she has committed suicide. Although young in years she had been seduced and deserted, and was about to become a mother.

COMMERCIAL.

St. Paul Wholesale Market, May 17.

Business in all the wholesale departments is large and steadily improving, a larger per centage of sales than usual being for cash, while collections on time sales are generally very prompt.

Wheat is not moving very freely. Dealers here are paying 90@95c.

Corn in light demand at 72@75c.

Oats weak, with a downward tendency; quotable at 63c on track and 65@68c in store.

Flour firm at $5.00@5.25 for xxxx; $3.40@4.25 for xxx; patent process, $7@9.

Rye flour, $[illegible]@5.50.

Bran, $12@13 on track; in store, $16@17.

Provisions active and firm. We quote: Pork $22.50@23.00. Hams, plain 14½c; canvassed 15½c. Shoulders 10@10½c. Lard 17@17½c. Bacon, clear ribbed, 14c; clear 14½@14¾c; breakfast 14½@15c. Mess beef $18@19.50.

Dried beef 16@17c. Smoked tongue $5.50@7.50.

Potatoes, mixed 70c; straight peach blows 85c.

White beans, hand picked, $2.25@2.50; navy $2.50@2.75. Peas $2.25

Cheese 16@17c.

Eggs in about equal supply to the demand at 12@12½c.

Salt $2.00@2.25. Ashton's dairy $4.50@5.00. Deakin's $3.50@4.00.

Port Byron lime $1.30@1.35.

Cement $2.40@2.50.

Hair 35@40c per bushel.

Choice roll butter in demand and firm at 22@25; second selections 1[illegible]@17c; common shipping grades 10 12@15.

Grass seed — Timothy, by wholesale $2.25½ 2.50; retail $[illegible]. Clover, wholesale, $6.50@7; retail $7@7.50.

Oranges $5; repacked $6., Lemons $5.50@7. Apples $4.50@5.50.

Dried apples, choice New York State 10@10½c; prime 9@10c; Michigan 8@9½c for prime to choice.

Chicago Produce Market, May 17th.

10.30 A. M.—Hogs received for forty-eight hours 10,528; Saturday, 4,047. Market quiet and prices about 5c lower. Sales at $7.40@7.80 for common to choice light; $7.75@8.25 for common to good heavy; and $[illegible] for selections of heavy. Pork quiet at $[illegible] for June, $21.50 for July, and offered at $21.30 cash for Ma. $21.75 for August; Lard quiet at 15.15@20 for June and 15.37 for July. Nominally 15.15 cash on May.

1:30 P. M.—Wheat irregular and easier at $1.04½ for June and $1.07½ for July.

New York Produce Market, May 17th.

1.30 P. M.—Flour firm and quiet. Wheat for best fair, $1.23 asked, and $1.21 bid. Corn quiet; new, held at [illegible]c and 87@87½c bid. Oats firmer, mixed, 83c afloat, and 81½ in store.

Milwaukee Produce Market, May 17.

9:40 A. M.—Receipts of wheat 61,897 bushels; shipments [illegible] bushels.

12:30 P. M.—Barley, No. 2, $1.20; No. 3, $1.16.

1 P. M.—Wheat quiet; No. 1, $1.05½; No 2, $1.02½; June $1.04; July $1.08½; No. 1 hard $[illegible].

POETRY.

A DRINKING SONG.

BY W. L. LONGFELLOW.

Come, old friend, sit down and listen
From the pitcher placed between us,
How the waters laugh and glisten
In the head of old Silenus.

Old Silenus, bloated, drunken,
Led by his inebriate satyrs;
On his breast his head is sunken,
Vacantly he leers and chatters.

Round about him fair Bacchantes,
Bearing cymbals, flutes and thyrses,
Wild from Naxian groves, or Zante's
Vineyards, sing delirious verses.

Thus he won, through all the nations,
Bloodless victories, and the farmer
Bore, as trophies and oblations,
Vines for banners, plows for armor.

Judged by no o'er zealous rigor,
Much this mystic throng expresses;
Bacchus was the type of vigor,
And Silenus of excesses.

These are ancient ethnic revels
Of a faith long since forsaken;
Now the satyrs changed to devils,
Frighten mortals wine-o'ertaken.

Now to rivulets from the mountains
Point the rods of fortune tellers;
Youth perpetual dwells in fountains,
Not in flasks and casks and cellars.

Claudius, though he sang of flagons,
And huge tankards filled with Rhenish,
From that fiery blood of dragons
Never would his own replenish.

Even Redi, though he chaunted
Bacchus in the Tuscan valleys,
Never drank the wine he vaunted
In his dithyrambic sallies.

Then with water fill the pitcher,
Wreathed about with classic fables;
Ne'er Falernian threw a richer
Light upon Lucullus's tables.

Come, old friend, sit down and listen;
As it passes there between us,
How its wavelets laugh and glisten
In the head of old Silenus.

MISCELLANY.

BIJAH AND THE JUDGE.

Further Proceedings in the Detroit Police Court—Bijah's Hat—A Plumber's Punishment.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

One of the lodgers, turning out at 6 o'clock, stole Bijah's hat, leaving his own on the peg. Bijah's hat was a sleek, well-fed hat, having a graceful dent in the top, and a general airy look, as if it belonged to good society. The lodger's hat when placed on a chair and surveyed from all sides, struck the beholder with terror. It had been a plug hat once—a hundred years ago. It once had nap and gloss and a fine band, and the man who wore it was an object of admiration. Small boys respected it, and the wind dared not lift it up and scoot it along the dusty street. Then it grew old, and the gloss faded, and the band became rusty. Some one sat down on it at a lecture, caving in one side, and then it was given to a store porter. He wore it until the band grew red with old age and the lining was loosened, and then he gave it to a deserving apple-peddler, who smoothed it over with a curry-comb and pasted splints inside to straighten up the wrinkles and dents. He wore it for years and years—wore it to weddings, funerals, and river excursions, and picnics, and he called it a boss hat. He died, and the hat fell to a rag picker, who painted it black, put on a red woolen band, and poised it jauntily on the side of his head as he wandered up and down and yelled "Rags!" He got drunk one sad day, fell down in an alley, and the hat floated away on the breeze, and the lodger found it and it had finally descended to Bijah. He looked at it a long time in silence. He grew red in the face. His ears worked. Then he grabbed the old relic, slammed it down, gave it an awful kick, and hoarsely exclaimed:

"I'll kill a thousand lodgers in revenge for this!"

ANOTHER PLUMBER.

"The old man'll give it to him heavy!" whispered a boy as a young man named Hopkins came out of the corridor.

"He'll hash him right up!" said a second.

"He'll make a clothes-line of him in jist a minute!" put in a third.

The young man was a plumber, and it was a case of drunkenness. He seemed to feel his approaching doom, and as he towed the mark he said:

"Judge, if you'll let me off I'll jump this town in ten minutes."

"Listen, prisoner at the bar," replied the court. "You were drunk, and you are a plumber. Last winter my water-pipe bursted, and I ran for a plumber. He said he would come right up and fix it; but he let the water gush into my potatoe bin all day long, and never came near. I called him another, and he swore by the horn spoon that he'd have a man there by seven in the morning. No man appeared. I called upon another, and he also failed me. A fourth came and shut the water off, left it that way for a week, and the fifth one found the pipes frozen! For eleven long weeks, Charles Hopkins, I've had to carry water to wash, or go without a clean shirt. I've bought ice, melted snow, treasured cold tea as you would gold, and the plumbers still deceive me. Think of an aged man like me being compelled to wash my face in a tea cup full of water, and to stagger through alleys and back yards with a tub on my shoulder! If you are a plumber you are like the rest, and if I had the power I'd send you to jail for five thousand years. I'll make it three months, as you are a stranger, but I really feel conscience-stricken for not putting on a greater punishment."

The prisoner tried to conceal his occupation, but not being successful, he cheerfully accepted the sentence and took the head seat on the saw-horse.

NO ONIONS THIS SPRING.

A little bit of a man, wearing a bilious-looking plug hat and speaking in child-like tones, was conducted out, and his honor looked up and inquired:

"Whyfor, thou seedling?"

"I'm a prisoner, but I'm entitled to be treated with respect!" squeaked the little man, standing on his tip-toes and growing red in the face.

"Respectfully, your obedient servant," replied the court, waving his hand around and letting it gently drop upon a seek-no-further.

"I won't be made fun of, I tell you, I won't!" squeaked the prisoner.

"Fun! fun!" repeated his honor. "Sir, this is a serious world, with four pounds of heartache to one old-fashioned grin. No, sir; I see no fun here. The charge is being drunk and raising a great row—a very serious thing."

"Who says I got drunk?" squealed the little man; "who says I raise a great row? It is a conspiracy to get me out of the neighborhood."

"Prisoner at the bar," said his honor, when the evidence was all in, "now is the time to make a Fourth of July speech, if you are ever going to make one. If you have any evidence, hurl it at me."

Silence.

"Darius Worthington Jones," resumed the court, after waiting for an answer, "you are chalked for sixty days. You won't set out any onions this spring; you won't be around when the first circus strikes Detroit. May-day will find you making chairs, and June berries will have ripened and vanished before we gaze upon your face again."

JOHN ALEXANDER'S MOONLIGHT FLITTING.

BY J. M. L.

"I'll be goshed if I milk old Brindle again, or spilt another stick of wood, so there!" And John Alexander threw the ax down with a vim worthy of a better cause.

For some time this young American of twelve years, had been getting up a new Declaration of Independence, and had darkly hinted to his patient mother, that it was his stern determination to become a "Rover on the high seas." He had not climbed into the hay-mow, and read on the sly—"Life before the mast, "The three jolly sailors," and "The Red Rover" for nothing. One day, he demanded money of his father for a journey to Boston, where he supposed any number of sea captains might be found "shivering their timbers" and "blasting their eyes" for just such willing hands as he meant to be.

His father was surprised, and not a little vexed at his son's new ambition, but concluded to pay no attention to it, hoping that John Alexander would give up all idea of becoming a sailor, and settle down in time on the old homestead.

Two days had past since John Alexander's request for money, and all had gone on as usual excepting that Mrs. Baily had tried her darling's appetite with apple flitters, and found them to fail, for the first time in her experience, to serve as a "balm for every woe." At the close o the third day, our hero chopped the kindlings very fine—made the above declaration, and went to bed quite early—his confiding parents congratulated themselves, that the boy was all right again, and blew out the candle at nine o'clock, firm in the belief that he would start for school next morning in a more contented frame of mind. It was bright moonlight night, and after all was still below, this misguided boy crept quietly from his bed, and gathering up his little stock of clothing, including his Sunday best, hastily packed all inside the legs of his second best butternut trowsers, tied the legs together, and after several ineffectual attempts succeeded in securing the big end.

This original portmanteau our young hero tossed from the window, then taking his shot gun in hand, he carefully climbed out upon the branches of the sweet apple tree and silently slid to the ground, Then inverting the well filled butternut trowsers upon his gun stock he walked quickly out of the yard, his heart beating so that he thought his parents must hear it.

A few miles from Willow B—— was a Lake port, and John Alexander planned to walk there, never doubting, with the blind confidence of ignorant boyhood, that fortune awaited his arrival.

He reached the port, footsore and "awful tired," besides being hungry and sleepy but all the little runaways he had read about showed a sublime indifference to hunger and fatigue.

He tried to ask some of the sailors who lounged on the wharf if they knew of any Captain who wanted a cabin boy, but the men looked so rough and answered not at all like his ideal sailor, that somehow the words stuck in his throat. It was nine o'clock before he brought his courage up to the asking point, and the man answered roughly enough, but didn't "shiver his timbers," saying: "Whose runaway brat are you? Yes, we want a cook's boy. Can you wash dishes?" He answered hesitatingly—he remembered the only time he ever tried, and how, when his mother got well, she said, "you did the best you could Johnny, dear;" "Johnny, dear" remembered, too, that she had a general clearing up, and washed all the dishes over. So he said I—I thought—I didn't know but you'd want a boy to tar ropes, and go aloft in a storm." "There's a greeny," said the captain of the Water-Witch; "we'll take him around with us to Toledo; I guess he will want to see his mother by that time." John Alexander went into the cabin of the Water-Witch and ate a few mouthfulls of the coarse food set before him, remembering mother's doughnuts and coffee, with a queer, choking feeling in his throat.

Presently the vessel started, and the boy began his new work, wondering to himself if his mother and father felt as sorry about his running away from home as he did.

The cook did not spin yarns as cooks always do in books, but swore in a shocking manner, and the captain looked to him like a man who would enjoy nothing better than throwing little boys overboard who displeased him. There came up a "sou'wester" about an hour before they sailed into C——, their first stopping place, and John Alexander knew from some disagreeable symptoms that he was fast getting sea-sick. Sea-sickness is bad enough, but when a boy is sea-sick, and home sick, and sick of himself, it's a pretty hard case. When the vessel, after tilting this way and that, arrived at the dock at last, J. A. quietly gathered up his possessions, telling the cook that he might get a "new dish-washer,"—never stopping to explain to the captain that the "runaway brat" was going home, started out, not in search of new adventures, but to find the shortest way to Willow B——

There was great consternation in the farm-house when the boy's flight was discovered. His mother was sure that she should never see the dear child again, and cried bitterly. Mr. Baily, however he might have felt his child's desertion, was disposed to treat the matter lightly, saying: "Mother, don't worry; the lad is self-willed and needs a lesson. I think he will come out all right, for he is honest, trust me; I know boys' ways."

Still he hitched up the grays and drove over to C——, the nearest city, hoping to hear from his truant son.

The day passed, and the grays' heads were turned homeward, and Mr. Baily had found no tidings of the runaway, who happened to be trudging along a short distance ahead, his heart and his head growing heavier every minute, as he thought of the twenty miles that must be gone over before he could reach home.

Mr. Baily nearly passed the little figure, with green looking pack, but when he recognized John Alexander, he could hardly refrain from hugging him and forgiving all his misdeeds on the spot. But a thought struck him; maybe the boy needed another lesson, so he stopped the grays and said: "Hello, youngster! want a ride? Jump in!" John Alexander "jumped in," but didn't say a word. "Traveled far to-day?" said Mr. Baily, his eyes twinkling with fun." "From Fairpoint to Cleveland," meekly answered the boy. "Well," said Mr. Baily kindly, "you're welcome to a lift as far as your way and mine is the same. Where did you say you were going?" "To Willow B——," said John Alexander, wondering if his father had gone crazy with grief on his flight, and didn't know—and never would know again, his own only son! The boy's heart beat like a trip hammer; another thought struck him—had sea sickness, and a general disgust with sailors so changed him in twenty-four hours, that his parent did not recognize him? He dared not venture any remarks, but sat by his father's side the remainder of the way, in a very unsettled state of mind, as well as stomach, making two wholesome resolutions—first, to be a contented boy hereafter; second, to read no more novels in the hay-mow.

On their arrival home, Mr. Baily said, "It's late, and the moon is not up; unless your friends live near by, you had better stay with me to-night. I've an empty bed about right for a boy of your size." "If you please," humbly answered John Alexander, nearly choked with grief and shame; still hoping against hope that his mother and the baby would know him.

"Just hold my team," said Mr. Baily, "while I run in with these parcels; be careful, old Gray is apt to bite strangers."

"As if I didn't know all of old Gray's tricks," said John Alexander to himself, as he laid his cheek against her neck—it seemed so good to be near something familiar. Old Gray whinnied and rubbed him with her nose.

"Humph!" said the boy, "she's got sense; she knows me."

Mr. Baily gave his wife some private instructions, and J. A. found himself a stranger at his mother's table. He couldn't eat much, and when Mr. Baily offered to show him the way up to bed, adding, "You haven't told us your name yet," the poor fellow could not bear any more, but burst out—"My name is John Alexander Baily. I'm your own boy, and I ran away 'cause I thought I wanted to be a sailor, but I don't; victuals 'grees with me better'n farming. Baby knows me, don't you see her?" snatching his little sister from the cradle. Mrs. Baily could't keep up the pretense any longer; there was a general deluge, and the baby wasn't the only one who cried.

John Alexander went to bed a sadder and more contented boy. Next morning he unpacked his second best butternut trowsers, and never made another moonlight flitting.

A New Version of the Sad Old Story of the Key-Sickles Tragedy.

[Washington Correspondence Chicago Tribune.]

While out for a walk, a few days ago, a small, unpretentious brick house in the north part of the city, and within sight of many fashionable residences, was pointed out to me by my companion as the rendezvous which Barton Key engaged for his meetings with the beautiful and unfortunate Mrs. Sickles. The house is only two stories high, with a gallery running the entire side of the house. Windows front the street, as the entrance is beneath the porch on the side. "I can tell you everything about that tragic affair," said my friend, "because Barton Key was a cousin of ours, and Mrs. Sickles an intimate friend and neighbor. Barton Key—although a relative—never crossed the threshold of our house, as my father and brother knew too much of his private career to care to introduce him into their home circle. He was son of Key who wrote the "Star Spangled Banner,' and was a handsome fellow, tall and finely formed, with rich, dark skin, and unfathomable depths to his lustrous black eyes."

An incident in his early life is a key-note to every after occurrence. He had an intimate friend in the army, now living (and who will recognize the sad truthfulness of this tale,) who was engaged to a most beautiful girl, the pride and idol of her *fiancee*, and the general admiration of all who knew her. To her personal loveliness she added a thousand nameless charms, which captured the ever-roving fancy of Barton Key, and added him to her list of lovers, although he was subtle enough to know his affection was doomed to receive no return, and that his bosom friend was the successful suitor. Imperative army orders sent the friend far away, and he entreated Key with his farewell breath to look after his sweetheart, and to see that she wanted nothing during his involuntary absence.

Key obeyed his friend beyond the letter; for more delicate attentions were never before received by any woman, and, as he succeeded in intercepting letters between the lovers, he soon added the mission of comforter to his other duties. By adroitness and address, he made each believe the other faithless, and when the seeds of distrust were most thoroughly sown, and the feeling of pique and resentment crushed the first throbs of sorrow and agony, he pressed his suit, and won an unloving and indifferent bride to his arms. His efforts to kindle one spark of interest or enthusiasm in the breast of his wife proving unsuccessful, in a fit of rage and disappointment he told her that he had sown discord between herself and her only lover, that he had destroyed their mutual correspondence, and she had been fool enough to believe all that had been told her. From the time of this disclosure, the beautiful woman grew whiter and more lily-like, until one day she folded her slendor hands and closed her tired eyes, and awoke in that heaven where the weary are at rest.

After the death of his wife, Key seemed to embark on a career of utter recklessness, pursuing women with only a desire for their ultimate ruin. The melting dark eyes and prettily molded figure of the petite Mrs. Sickles caught the restless eyes of the libertine, and he resolved on her destruction; he met her constantly; if she was walking, he joined her; if she rode, he would stop the carriage and seat himself by her side, with the confident effrontery of a man who knows his company is agreeable to ladies. Mrs. Sickles was young, beautiful and not unmoved by the fascinations of the man who constantly sought her company, and made her believe that she alone embodied all the excellencies and perfections of her sex. She did not for one instant contemplate anything but an innocent termination to this very open flirtation. But "people," the ever wide awake "people," with more eyes than Cerebus, began to put their heads together, and whisperings not loud but deep commenced to agitate the air.

Gen. Sickles lived in the old Colfax house on the south side of Lafayette square and across the Park—which was then hardly more than a grass-plat, with a few varieties of trees and shrubs here and there—stood a large, double, red brick house, used for a gentleman's club, and afterwards occupied by Secretary Seward. Key had his room at the club, and from its doors it was his usual custom to stroll over to the Sickleses for a morning call, which was sometimes prolonged until after lunch. At one of these lunches, when Gen. Sickles was absent, the wine which Mrs. Sickles drank was drugged, so it is said, and of what followed that fatal meal the poor woman was never cognizant, but certain it is that Key held that event as a rod of terror above her stricken soul, and with it scourged her to the commission of deeds darker than that of the Egyptian plague. She became a mere resistless tool in the hands of this accomplished villian, and day after day this fiend would sit in the Park, opera glass in hand, and watch the windows of that fateful mansion, until the unhappy mistress would make her appearance and signal with her handkerchief that she knew he was waiting for her, and very soon afterwards a veiled lady would be seen wending her way towards the little gray house in the northern part of the city.

At last the husband was aroused, and he saw as one from whose eyes the scales had fallen. He confronted his wife, and she confessed to him the whole tale, from its unhappy beginning to criminal end, and bade him watch for the appearance of Key and his signals. The enraged husband waited only long enough to witness the approach of his enemy, when, seizing his hat and revolver, he rushed into the bright sunshine of a pleasant afternoon, through the Park, filled with pleasure strollers, and fired shot after shot at Key, who, terrified, ran towards the club-house, but fell bleeding from numerous wounds at the foot of an oak tree near the sidewalk.

The miserable man was picked up and carried into the club-room where he shortly afterwards died, and went to make such peace as was possible with his God. The tree against which the murdered man fell was literally chipped to pieces by the crowds of relic-hunters who flocked to the city after the tragedy and who years afterward visited the various points of interest connected with the *cause celebre*.

Sickles was confined in the old prison, near the City Hall, where his little daughter, then about 5 years old, a sensitive little creature, with long golden ringlets and large thoughtful eyes, was daily brought, until the agony of visiting her father in his imprisonment was so great that it was decided best never to bring her there again.

The mother was carried home by her friends, and, to evince her humility and sense of degredation, har bed bed made on the floor, refusing to sleep on any thing more pretensious than the simplest pallet.

Sickles was really infatuated with his wife, and, notwithstanding her unfaithfulness to him, after a little while he brought her secretly back to Washington, and they lived together in the house just back of the new *Republican* building. Mrs. Sickles never making her appearance outside the house until she was carried thence never to return in the flesh. This was the story told me by an old Washingtonian, as we strolled along, taking in the beauty of the clear blue sky, budding trees, casting their lacy shadows over the grass as green as green could be, and, as it interested me, although by no means an unfamilar tale, I take the liberty of writing it to you.

But, let me add, Sickles' sorrows were not deep enough to prevent his making a second matrimonial attempt, and two winters ago he appeared at different scenes of gayety accompanied by an exquisitely beautiful Spanish bride, whose loveliness awoke murmurs of admiration wherever she moved.

True love is no respector of law. When Constable Damon, of Cabot, Vt., went down into Mr. Ainsworth's cellar to attach some potatoes, Mrs. Ainsworth suddenly closed the trap-door and sat down on it, until he promised to go away without attaching anything. As he came up from his prison she sealed the agreement by hitting him in three or four places with the fire shovel.

A lady was around the detroit post-office speaking with the bootblacks and newsboys, and urging them to attend Sunday school. A few said they would attend, others gave reasons why they couldn't, and one young red head was silent. "Wouldn't you like to come to Sunday school, my boy?" kindly inquired the lady. "Noam." "Why wouldn't you?" "Oh, coz." "Cause what?" "Why, suppose the fire bells should ring and the preacher wouldn't let me out!" he exclaimed.

A gentleman was endeavoring to enjoy an evening in the company of a young lady upon whom he called, but found a serious obstacle in the person of a stern father, who at length very plainly intimated that the hour for retiring had arrived. "I think you are correct, my dear sir," returned the unabashed young man. "We have been waiting for you to go to bed for over an hour."

A Few Words to Feeble and Delicate Women.

By R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

Knowing that you are subject to a very great amount of suffering, that delicacy on your part has a strong tendency to prolong, and the longer it is neglected the more you have to endure and the more difficult of cure your case becomes, I, as a physician, who is daily consulted by scores of your sex, desire to say to you that I am constantly meeting with those who have been treated for their ailments for months without being benefitted in the least, until they have become perfectly discouraged and have almost made up their minds never to take another dose of medicine, nor to be tortured by any further treatment. They had rather die and have their sufferings ended than to live and suffer as they have. They say they are worn out by suffering and are only made worse by treatment. Of anything more discouraging we certainly cannot conceive, and were there no successful mode of treating such difficulties than that the principles of which teach the reducing and depleting of the vital forces of the system, when the indications dictate a treatment directly the reverse of the one adopted for them, their cases would be deplorable indeed. But lady sufferers, there is a better and far more successful plan of treatment for you; one more in harmony with the laws and requirements of your system. A harsh irritating caustic treatment and strong medicines will never cure you. If you should use rational means, such as common sense should dictate to every intelligent lady, take such medicines as embody the very best invigorating tonics and nervines, compounded with special reference to your delicate system. Such a happy combination you will find in my Favorite Prescription which has received the loudest praise from thousands of your sex. Those languid, tiresome sensations causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet or ascend a flight of stairs, that continual drain that is sapping from your systems all your former elasticity, and driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces that renders you irritable and fretful, may all be overcome and subdued by a persevering use of that marvelous remedy. Irregularities and obstructions to the proper workings of your systems are relieved by this mild and safe means, while periodical pains, the existence of which is a sure indication of serious disease that should not be neglected, readily yield to it, and if its use is kept up for a reasonable length of time the special cause of these pains is permanently removed. Further light on these subjects may be obtained from my pamphlet on diseases peculiar to your sex, sent on receipt of two stamps. My Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists.

The [illegible] of St. Paul and the Productions of Minnesota.

The following extracts from the annual report for 1874, of Capt. H. T. Johns, Secretary of the St. Paul Chamber of Commerce, will be found of general interest:

POPULATION.

As the State will take a census of its population in the month of June, when our numbers can be definitely ascertained, I will not elaborate this division of my report. The school census taken in 1874, showed that there were 980 more schoolable children than in 1873. These children are 1 in 2.90 of the whole population, so multiplying these two factors we have 2,842. During last year West St. Paul was annexed to this city. Its entire population was carefully ascertained at the time of taking its school census, and found to be 1,478, the two giving to St. Paul an addition of 4,320 souls. August the 15th is about the average date of the school census. The population of this city August 15, 1873, was shown to be 36,209. The above data would lead to the conclusion that the approaching June census will fix our population at from 40,000 to 42,000.

As the tax this year is but 2 1-4 per cent we compare favorably with other towns as is manifest from the following table, which becomes more significant when we remember the new cities are under greater relative expense than older cities:

RAILROADS OF ST. PAUL.

During our busiest season upwards of 90 different trains, passenger and freight, arrive at and depart from St. Paul daily.

No other city in the world of corresponding size has a so complete and ramified railroad system. The different roads terminating here aggregate nearly 3,000 miles, of which 1,950 are within the limits of the State. To this should be added the 500 miles of the Northern Pacific Railroad, of which this city is, for the greater portion of the year, practically the eastern terminus.

LEADING IMPORTS AND EXPORTS OF ST. PAUL FOR THE YEAR 1874.

NAME OF ARTICLE.	IMPORTS.	EXPORTS.
Wheat, bus	1,678,447	1,694,968
Flour, bbls	289,046	180,447
Salt, bbls	29,618	18,915
Pork and Beef, bbls	8,114	14 876
W. Lime, Cement and Plaster, bbls	23,169	16,147
Dressed Hogs, lbs	3,617,915	1,907,500
Butter, lbs	2,918,410	914,408
Lard, lbs	4,618	6,143
Tallow, lbs	619	601
Wool, lbs	346,12	194,113
Hides, lbs	1,814,405	3,457,196
Agricultural Implements lbs	5,616,117	4,287,165
Coal, tons	18,612	2,071
Lumber, feet	47,598,362	27,671,731
Ginseng, lbs	9,174	26,148
Window Glass, bxs	18,196	14,617
Wood, cords	40,694	
Total tonnage of railroads, tons	299,974	180,650

THE WHOLESALE TRADE OF ST. PAUL.

Amount of Sales in 1874.

Groceries	$3,641,312
Dry Goods	3,228,793

TAXABLE PROPERTY.

Valuation of real estate 1874	$21,361,774
" personal property 1874	7,736,611
Total taxable property in 1874	[illegible]
" " " in 1873	13,1[illegible]

Iron, stoves and hardware	1,571,124
Drugs and paints	711,000
Liquors	942,138
Boots and shoes	1,264,306
Wools, furs and hides	1,167,136
Commission	1,647,503
Agricultural implements	807,100
Leather and shoe findings	264,518
Notions	643,450
Hats, caps and straw goods	155,000
Books, stationery and paper	642,000
Harness and saddlery	181,115
Fruits and confectionery	397,000
Crockery	172,332
Carpets	168,515
Cigars and tobacco	231,654
Clocks and jewelry	122,136
Clothing and furnishing goods	549,000
Pianos, music, &c	111,510
Sales of firms, which, because of only one being in the business, refuse to have their sales published singly	737,528
Total for 1874	$19,366,189
Total for 1873	$19,459,946
Decrease in 1874	$93,057

The above exhibit of our wholesale business is full of significance and encouragement. 1874 was a year of prevailing hard times; nearly every individual resorted to unusual economy; grasshoppers visited some of the newer portions of the State, which with a few local droughts, reduced our great staple crop (wheat) from 27,969,095 bushels in 1873 to 21,650,000 bushels in 1874; grain ruled so low that well-to-do farmers withheld it from market; yet, notwithstanding all these drawbacks, our jobbing sales decreased but $93,057. Considering the large falling off in prices, averaging at least 20 per cent., it will be seen at a glance, that though our wholesale merchants received less money for their wares than in 1873, yet they sold more goods in 1874 than in any previous year. These facts clearly prove that St. Paul is the natural jobbing center of the Northwest, and also that our tributary country is steadily enlarging and developing.

BANKS.

Our banking facilities are furnished by nine banks, four of which are national banks. The banking capital is upwards of two and a quarter millions of dollars, being double that of Milwaukee, with its nearly 100,000 inhabitants. Below is a summary of business for 1874:

Average daily deposits	$2,673,411
Average daily loans and discounts	3,121,679
Amount of exchange sold	22,676,149

A BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE COMMERCE OF ST. PAUL.

The railroad tonnage received in St. Paul in 1874 amounted to 299,974 tons, tonnage forwarded to 180,650 tons, a total of 480,624 tons, being 3,161 tons in excess of 1873.

THE WHEAT TRADE.

	Received.	Shipped.
Wheat of 1874	1,678,447 bus.	1,694,968
Wheat of 1873	1,871,396 bus.	1,4[illegible]8,800

Though our imports of 1874 were slightly less than in 1873, yet we handled 28 per cent. more of the crop raised in 1874 than that of 1873, showing that our comprehensive railroad system has unchangeably fixed this as a wheat exchange.

THE FLOUR TRADE.

	Received.	Shipped.
Flour in 1874, bbls	289,046	180,447
Flour in 1873, bbls	234,608	180,112

Taken in connection with the fact of the reduced crop of wheat of 1874, the fact that our receipts of flour for that year exceeded those of 1873, indicates that a larger proportion of our grain is being manufactured than in previous years, and is an additional reason why a huge steam flour mill should be reared in conjunction with the new Elevator.

THE LUMBER TRADE.

	Received.	Shipped.
Lumber in 1874, feet	47,598,362	27,671,7[illegible]
Lumber in 1873, feet	40,[illegible]	16,[illegible]

MANUFACTURES.

While we are justly anxious to add to our manufacturing importance, we should bear in mind that we have made rapid strides in that direction during the last five years. The [illegible] of our market is evidenced from the fact that while in 1873 but 3[illegible] of the Elward Harvesters were manufactured here, in 1874 there were made 2,[illegible] of these reapers. I present a comparison with the statistics taken from the United States census o 1870, which, though not full, will give a close approximation to the truth. As in that census, I include railroad shops and newspaper offices under the head of manufacturing establishments, and the workmen employed therein as persons employed in manufacturing.

	1874.	1870.
Number of establishments	[illegible]	[illegible]
No. of persons employed	[illegible]	[illegible]
Capital invested	[illegible]	$1,[illegible]
Annual wages paid	1,[illegible]	[illegible]
Value of material used	1,[illegible]	[illegible]
Value of products	[illegible]	1,[illegible]

WHEAT.

In the amount of this staple and average per acre, Minnesota leads all the States, except California, and in the *certainty* of the crop has no equal. The largest crop was that of 1873, which aggregated 27,969,095 bushels. For the last 15 years the highest yield per acre was 22.67 bushels in 1865, the lowest 12.28 bushels in 1871, the average for that period being 17.22 bushels per acre. Several whole townships have averaged 25, 30, and even 40 bushels per acre, numerous single fields exceeding even the highest of these yields.

OATS.

The largest crop of oats raised in the State was in 1873, being 13,084,764 bushels, an average of 34.25 bushels per acre, which has been the average maintained for the past six years, an average surpassed by no State in the Union.

CORN.

The corn crop of 1873 was 7,182,370, being a few thousand bushels in excess of any previous crop. The average per acre for the past six years was 33.43 bushels, the lowest being 30.73 bushels, the highest 37.33. The high average and marked uniformity of yield refutes the assertion that Minnesota is too far north for the profitable cultivation of corn. Ohio, the queen of the corn States, averaged for twenty years 32.66 per acre, which is only 1.68 bushels above the average of Minnesota for the past nine years.

AVERAGE OF CROPS.

For the past six years barley has averaged 26.13 bushels per acre, rye 17.71 bushels, buckwheat 16.15, and potatoes for the last three years 106.13 bushels.

MANUFACTURES.

The annual value of products of manufactures in Minnesota rose from $3,373,172 in 1860, to $23,301,147 in 1870. Taking this city as a test, and those values have doubled since 1870.

Population of the State has increased from 6,077 in 1850, to 600,000 in 1874. Within the same time the population of the city has changed from 840 to over 40,000.

Railroads in 1862 aggregated but 10 miles, now 1,950 miles, a larger number in proportion to the population than any other State of equal age.

PUBLIC LANDS.

Fully one-half, (25,850,380 acres) of the State is yet open to homestead and preemption entries.

Respectfully submitted,
H. T. JOHNS, Secretary.

A bad little boy, upon being promised five cents by his mother if he would take a dose of castor oil, obtained the money, and then sold the parent that she might castor oil in the street. He will make a humorous newspaper paragraphist one of these days.

It is very Light Draft.

Saint Joe, Minn., July 24, 1874.

St. Paul Harvester Works:—I purchased an Elward Harvester of John Roller of St. Cloud, and have tested it two days in green oats, and find it cuts and elevates the grain perfectly, and is easy work for a light pair of horses.

D. GALEMA.

HARVEST ONLY COST $28.00.

Mendota, Minn., Aug. 37, 74.

St. Paul Harvester Works:—The Elward Harvester I purchased of you has given the most perfect satisfaction the past harvest. We averaged 10 acres a day with two men to bind and a boy nine years old to drive; and we cut and bound 16 acres of heavy wheat in 11 hours and a half, on a wager and measured the ground. I had about 90 acres of grain, and my whole harvest has only cost me $28.00. I consider the Elward the best harvesting machine in the market, and cheerfully recommend it to all who intend buying a machine for next harvest.

Yours respectfully,
GEORGE ROBINSON.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms Free. Address G. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

BRUSHES of all kinds manufactured by A. Jarnishe[illegible] & Co. No. 80 Robert st., St. Paul. Cash paid for bristles and horse hair.

WM. A. VAN SLYKE & CO., Commission Merchants, wholesale dealers in Grain and all kinds of Country Produce. No. 40 Sibley-st., St. Paul. Reference—First Nat'l Bank, P. F. McQuillan & Co., Camp & Smith, Cheritree & Farwell, St. Paul.

MERRELL RYDER, Commission Merchant for the sale and purchase of Furs, Robes, Skins, Hides, Wool, Game, &c. Wholesale dealers in Newhouse Steel Traps. Agent for Hazzard Powder Co. No. 35 Jackson street, St. Paul. Send for circular. 51

Business College

And Telegraphic Institute. All Departments of a first-class Business College fully represented. For full particulars, send to Prof. W. A. FADDIS, St. Paul.

CHEAP. We have a few good second hand Organs and Melodeons which we will sell cheap, on payments of $10 down and $5 per month. DYER BROS. & HOWARD, 37 East Third street, St. Paul.

POWERS BROTHERS,

No. 5 E. Third-st., St. Paul, Minn.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

DRY GOODS

Notions, Hosiery, Trimmings, &c. Keep the largest stock and sell cheaper than any house in the city. Goods sent on orders by Express, C. O. D., to any part of the country, and satisfaction guaranteed. Agents for [illegible] Celebrated Patterns. [illegible]

$30 Will purchase one of BICKFORD'S FAMILY KNITTING MACHINES. The most perfect, simple and durable Knitting Machine manufactured. Will knit any stitch, plain or fancy. Knits a Stocking, heel and toe COMPLETE, in from Five to Ten Minutes. Will narrow or widen to form any shape desired.

Send for illustrated circular.

AGENTS WANTED in every county in Minnesota and Wisconsin.

Address, THE BICKFORD FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE CO.

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One Price
CLOTHING HOUSE,
43 East Third Street.
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA

All goods marked in plain figures.

THE ONLY ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE CITY.

See St. Paul papers for special bargains, which we are offering daily.

Orders filled and goods shipped C. O. D. to any part of the State. mar17-ly.

P. R. L.
HARDENBERGH,
LEATHER
AND
Shoe Findings
78 East Third Street,
ST. PAUL, MINN.

Orders [illegible] promptly and carefully filled. Dec1-ly

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO'S
'Vibrator' Thresher.

The BRILLIANT SUCCESS of this Grain-Saving, Time-Saving THRESHER, is unprecedented in the annals of farm machinery. In a brief period it has become widely known and FULLY ESTABLISHED, as the "LEADING THRESHING MACHINE."

GRAIN RAISERS REFUSE to submit to the wasteful and imperfect work of other Threshers, when posted on the vast superiority of this one for saving grain, saving time, and doing fast, thorough and economical work. THRESHERMEN FIND IT highly advantageous to run a machine that has no "Beaters," "Pickers," or "Apron," that handles Damp Grain, Long Straw, Headings, Flax, Timothy, Millett, and all such difficult grain and seeds, with ENTIRE EASE AND EFFECTIVENESS. Cleans to perfection; saves the farmer his thresh bill by extra saving of grain; makes no "Litterings;" requires LESS THAN ONE-HALF the usual Belts, Boxes, Journals, and Gears; easier managed; less repairs; one that grain raisers prefer to employ and wait for, even at advanced prices, while other machines are "out of jobs."

Four sizes made with 6, 8, 10 and 12 horse "Mounted" Powers, also a specialty of Separators "alone," expressly for STEAM POWER, and to match other Horse Powers.

If interested in grain raising, or threshing, write for Illustrated Circulars (sent free) with full particulars of sizes, styles, prices, terms, etc.

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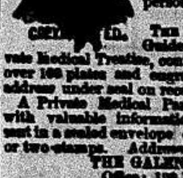
[illegible]'s Creek, Michigan.



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A Private Medical Pamphlet of 32 pages, with valuable information for the afflicted, sent in a sealed envelope on receipt of 6 cents or two stamps. Address all letters thus:

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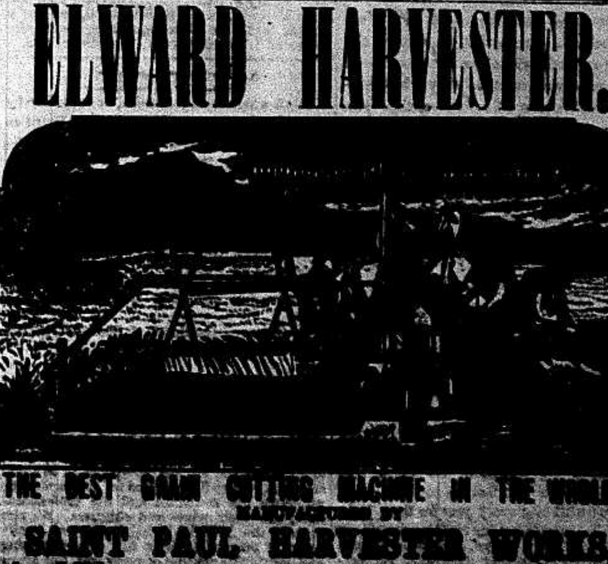

THE BEST GRAIN CUTTING MACHINE IN THE WORLD.

MANUFACTURED BY

SAINT PAUL HARVESTER WORKS,

[mar5-3?] Saint Paul, Minnesota.

Correspondence.

MILWAUKEE LETTER.

MILWAUKEE, May 17, 1875.

WE have discovered that spring is here, because all our streets are being dug up, and the almanac confirms the idea: but from our thermometers we should not yet know it.

The loss of the steamship "Schiller," with eight or more of our best people, to meet their death, created quite a sensation here, and being followed by a street assassination, gave the Milwaukee folks subjects for conversation. And then came the raid of the U. S. detectives upon the distillers and rectifiers. What will become of the cases which will be fought away up to the Supreme Court, if necessary, is altogether uncertain. If the officers are correct, there have been the most gigantic frauds in all parts of the country, which is not to be wondered at, when the temptation offered is so great.

Our local police, evidently actuated by a desire to emulate the activity of the U. S. "Charlies," made a raid upon the abodes of the Cyprians, in their favorite resort. Whether such "pulling" is conducive to public or private morals, is a question that experience of the past has not yet settled.

The old methods of abatement, which have been adhered to since the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth rock, have been unproductive of good results, and we await suggestions from social science exponants to make new experiments.

Milwaukee is awaiting the completion of your branch to St. Paul, when we expect to see the merchant princes of the "City of Pines" availing themselves of our market to purchase their goods.

Business is opening up quite good. Lake freights are active but low; all the steamers are running, and the prospects for a good season in trade is flattering.

SKYLIGHT.

YE EDITOR.—Editing a paper is a nice business. If we publish jokes people say we are rattleheaded. If we omit jokes people say we are an old fossil. If we publish original matter they condemn us for omitting selections. If we publish selections people say we are lazy for not writing something they had not read in some other paper. If we give a man a complimentary we are censured for being partial. If we do not give complimentary notices folks say that we are a hog. If we insert articles that please the ladies the men are jealous. If we do not enter the wish of the ladies the papers are not fit to make a bustle of. If we speak well of the acts of the ministers, folks say we dare not do otherwise. If we censure them we are called a traitor. If we remain in our office and attend to our business folks say we are too proud to mingle with our fellows. If we go out they say we never attend to our business. If we do not pay our bills promptly folks say we are not to be trusted. If we pay our bills promptly folks say we stole the money. If we wear old clothes folks say business is bad. If we wear good clothes they say we never paid for them. Now what are we to do? Some may say we stole this piece from some other paper, so we did.

WE are not having fires enough by accident, and some of our progressive (!) citizens are taking it into their heads to set some. A pile of brush near R. K. Whitley's house was fired Tuesday, with a very heavy wind blowing, setting fire to the house, which was only discovered accidentally by some children, and the destruction of the house prevented. Another large pile of brush and rubbish, in close proximity to the *Tribune* office, was fired, and miraculously burned down without damage. When will there be an adequate punishment for such gross and criminal carlessness! Echo answers, When!

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

It is natural for people suffering with Consumption, Coughs, Severe Colds, or any other disease of the Throat and Lungs, to put off from day to day buying an article that they know has cured their neighbor, friend, or relative, yet they have no faith in it until it is too late. If you will go to your Druggist, S. V. R. Sherwood, and get a bottle of BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP, your immediate cure is as certain as you live. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and Druggists and people everywhere are elated over its success. You can get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size bottle 75 cents.

TAXES on real estate are delinquent after May 31st.

THE ST. CLOUD HOTEL ENTERPRISE.—J. E. West, of St. Cloud, has introduced a new class of shares in his Grand Hotel Enterprise and Fourth of July celebration, called Class No. 1. The prizes in the new class will be shares in the other four classes A, B, C, and D, which are more particularly described in his charts about town. Having about $10,000 worth of the original shares unsold, Mr. West has concluded—in order to insure the drawing and celebration as advertised—to give them away in this way: $5.00 invested in this new class will entitle you to a chance in the best and most decidedly liberal distribution ever offered, besides free admittance to all the entertainments of the day, and a good dinner. Those who attend will enjoy one of the most elaborate Fourth of July Celebrations ever given in this or any other State in the Union. The fireworks in the evening will excell any thing ever gotten up before. Shares in any of the five classes for sale at this office. 1-w

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NO EXCUSE FOR BEING SICK.

No person can use Boschee's German Syrup without getting immediate relief and cure. We have the first case of Coughs, Colds and Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs, yet to hear from that has not been cured. We have distributed every year for three years over 250,000 sample bottles by Druggists in all parts of the United States. No other Manufacturer of Medicine ever gave their Preparations such a test as this. Go to your Druggist S. V. R. Sherwood, and get a bottle for 75 cents and try it—two doses will relieve you. Sample 10 cents each.

The State Press.

The St. Paul *Dispatch* greets the closing of the testimony in the Beecher-Tilton, thusly:

Glory, Hallelujah! No More Witnesses to be Heard. The Great Scandal Trial Draws to its Close—Two Weeks More for Argument, and Then Let's Have a National Holiday.

We second the motion, Bro. Hall.

Quite a loss. The Brainerd (Minn.) *Tribune*, heretofore the leading and able Republican organ on the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, having recently changed proprietors, will hereafter be "Independent" in politics. This is a serious loss to the Republican party of that part of the State.
Chatfield Democrat.

Mr. W. W. Hartley's first issue of the Brainerd *Tribune* is a proof that he is destined to keep up the reputation of that excellent sheet. Long may she wave! But, Hartley, don't take any N. P. Railroad Company promises to pay for your advertising, lest they *bilk* you as they did us.—*Duluth Herald.*

Now, Doctor, you are certainly ungrateful after all the N. P. has done for you. How can you! We have no fear of the N. P. even trying to *bilk* us.

Morrison County will give Fisher a rousing majority for Governor if the Democrats and Liberal Republicans only have the good sense to nominate him.
Little Falls Courier.

How do you know!

RUTABAGA BUSINESS. — Richardson, of this place, don't propose to speculate in the rutabaga business any more; and will attend to the post office better. Last Monday Mr. Nick Shaffer, of Two Rivers, returned from Brainerd, where he had been to dispose of a huge load of rutabagas for our speculative postmaster, who had purchased them at this place during the winter at 30 cents per bushel, feeling confident that he could sell them in Brainerd at 40 cents per bushel. So he sent Shaffer to that city to dispose of them for cash, but when he returned with empty wagon and no money Richardson was startled: as the proceeds of Shaffer's sale of the immense load of rutabagas amounted to $4.60, one broad ax, one grubbing ax, a corn basket and buck saw. Finally after visiting every family in the city, he offered to sell them to the grocery man for 10 cents per bushel, and not being able to get that he became mad, and dumped the balance, about one-half of the load, in the streets. Scarcity of greenbacks was assigned as the trouble; and rather than credit them out, and spend time in a fruitless effort to make collections, he certainly took the wisest course. But Richardson laments, as the rutabagas were worth 35 cents per bushel, in cash, at this place. He don't want to be a Granger.—*Little Falls Courier.*

Mistake somewhere. There has been no rutabagas emptied in our streets that we *know* of. Greenbacks are not so scarce in Brainerd as Mr. Richardson's salesman represents. He must have struck the same crowd the editor of the *Courier* did the week previous.

We learn that the Fisher tidal wave has reached and overwhelmed farmer Donnelly, and that he has given in his adhesion to the movement, in all its length, breadth and depth. It is said that I. D. will come gracefully into line with a ringing editorial in the next issue of his *Anti-Monopolist*, and pledge the grangers one and all to the support of the Coming Man. This is perhaps the most encouraging feature of Fisher's whole campaign.—*Pioneer-Press.*

The campaign must have some very flattering features if this is the most encouraging of all. Is not that a considerable of a concession to Ignatius, Mr. *P. P.*

A gentleman is in this city from Kansas City, Mo., to-day. He says that before he left, the grasshoppers had eaten up every green thing and commenced on the fence posts, which were fast disappearing before their onslaughts.—*Dispatch.*

W. J. Blackstock, of the Pine County *News* has been rusticating a little. He charged the County Auditor of Pine County with "Parkerizing," as the St. Cloud papers call it, and he laid him in a few.

As we go to press M. C. Russell, Esq., is still suffering severely with neuralgia, and appears to be growing worse. We hope it will not last long at the present rate, and that he will soon be around again all right.

ADVERTISING: CHEAP: GOOD: SYSTEMATIC. All persons who contemplate making contracts with newspapers for the insertion of advertisements, should send 25 Cents to Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row, New York, for their PAMPHLET-BOOK (ninety-seventh edition), containing list of over 2000 newspapers and estimates, showing the cost. Advertisements taken for leading papers in many States at a tremendous reduction from publishers' rates. GET THE BOOK.

CUT THIS OUT.

IT MAY SAVE YOUR LIFE.

There is no person living but what suffers more or less with Lung Disease, Coughs, Colds or Consumption, yet some would die rather than pay 75 cents for a bottle of medicine that would cure them. Dr. A. Boschee's German Syrup has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wondrous cures astonish every one that try it. If you doubt what we say in print, cut this out and take it to your Druggist, S. V. R. Sherwood, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents, or a regular size for 85 cents. G. G. GREEN, Woodbury, N. J.

NOTICE.

To all whom it may concern, notice is hereby given of a resolution passed by the Board of County Commissioners of Cass County, Minn., March 26, A. D. 1875.

Resolved, That no county officer, county commissioner, or other persons connected officially with Cass County, be permitted or allowed to contract or make any purchase of any kind for said county, without a written order, signed by the respective party which shall be in all cases attested by the Clerk of the County Board, and that no bills will be paid by this county unless the foregoing resolution has been complied with.

By Order of the Board of County Commissioners of Cass Co., Minn.

FRED. R. STAUFF,
County Auditor.

Dated, West Brainerd, March 27th, A. D. 1875

THE WEEKLY SUN. A large, eight page, independent, honest and fearless newspaper, of 56 broad columns, especially designed for the farmer, the mechanic, the merchant and the professional man, and their wives and children. We aim to make the WEEKLY SUN the best family paper in the world. It is full of entertaining and instructive reading of every sort, but prints nothing to offend the most scrupulous and delicate taste. Price $1.20 per year, postage prepaid. The cheapest paper published. Try it. Address THE SUN, New York City.

A NEW IDEA.

70 Cents.

sent to the NEW YORK & ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY will insure by return mail, one pound of excellent Oolong, Young Hyson, English Breakfast, Japan or Mixed Tea such as is usually retailed at $1.20 to $1.50 per pound.

IT IS A FACT NOT GENERALLY KNOWN that by a recent arrangement of the Post Office small quantities of merchandise are now conveyed at charges considerably less than those of the express companies. The cost on one pound of Tea being 8 cts. only.

The New York and Oriental Tea Company is taking advantage of THIS EXTRAORDINARY FACILITY and is supplying its customers in all parts of the United States with the finest Teas ever imported at

Wholesale Prices.

REASON WHY you should order your Teas from the New York and Oriental Tea Company.

1st. Because the Company deals only in PURE UNADULTERATED TEA. It is well known the immense quantities of so-called "Tea," adulterated with the leaves of Willow, Hawthorn, and other trees, and even small stones, particles of lead and steel filings, besides coloring matter, are sent over the country and sold at enormous prices as "Tea!"

The buyers of the New York and Oriental Tea Company, can, by a NEW PROCESS, not generally known, detect the presence of adulteration in all its forms; and the Company will continue to maintain the high character it has hitherto sustained, by selling none but

GENUINE TEA.

2d. Because our command of capital enables us TO IMPORT LARGELY FOR CASH, and thus to sell cheap. We buy all our Teas at the Ports of China and Japan, and thus save many intermediate profits and charges.

3d. Because we have inaugurated a NEW SYSTEM OF BUSINESS, originated a NEW IDEA.

We save the profits of the middlemen and give them to our Customers, by sending direct to any address, the finest qualities of Tea at Wholesale Prices.

4th. Because as the

GREAT NEED OF THE TIMES

is PURE TEA AT A LOW PRICE; and as we are determined to SUPPLY THIS NEED, it is to your interest to help us by sending on your orders at once.

☞ See our Price List.

Oolong (Black) 40, 50, 60, best 70c. per pound.
Mixed (Green and black) 40, 50, 60, 70, best 80c "
Japan (Uncolored) 60, 70, 80, best $1.00 per lb.
Imperial (Green) 60, 70, 80, $1.00, $1.25 "
Young Hyson (Green) 50, 60, 70, best $1.00 "
Gunpowder (Green) $1.00, best $1.25, "
English Breakfast (Bl'k) 60, 70, 80, best $1.00 "

☞ P. S. We have a special quality of very fine Oolong and Young Hyson at $1.25 per pound.

Any of these qualities delivered free by mail, and safe delivery guaranteed on receipt of price.

PLEASE NOTE.—We deal in nothing that is UNSOUND, INJURED, DAMAGED, or ADULTERATED IN ANY RESPECT, even in the lowest qualities in the above list, are perfect in their degree, clean, pure, and uninjured in every particular.

☞ WE WANT ACTIVE AND RELIABLE AGENTS EVERYWHERE, to whom special inducements are offered. The business is honorable and respectable. Young and old, rich and poor, male and female, can get up clubs and act as Agents. Send for circular and commence at once.

Address,

New York and Oriental Tea Co., 38 Vesey Street, N. Y.

SHERIFF'S EXECUTION SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA—COUNTY OF CROW WING—ss.

Notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of an execution, duly issued out of the District Court in and for the County of Crow Wing, on the 7th day of April, A. D. 1875, upon a judgment duly docketed in said Court, wherein F. H. Harvey is judgment debtor, and L. C. Currier is judgment creditor, to me directed, I have levied upon the following real property, as the property of said F. H. Harvey, judgment debtor, to-wit: a certain piece of land marked on the plat of the City of Brainerd as meadow, and commonly known as "Harvey's Garden," the same being part of Section 25, Township 45, Range 31.

And further, that I will sell all the right, title and interest of the said F. H. Harvey, in and to said property, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, on Monday, the 17th day of May, A. D. 1875, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the front door of the County Jail, in the City of Brainerd, in said County, to satisfy the sum of Thirty-eight and five one hundredth dollars, now due upon said execution, together with my proper costs, fees and disbursements.

Dated this 8th day of April, 1875.

A. F. McKAY,
4-9-6w Sheriff of Crow Wing Co., Minn.

J. C. OSWALD,

Wholesale Dealer in

Wines,

Liquors,

AND

Cigars,

17 NORTH WASHINGTON AVE.,

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

GO TO

DAVENPORT'S,

(*Lynde Building, West Front Street.*)

For the VERY BEST of Everything

IN THE LINE OF FINE

Family Groceries.

NEW STOCK OF FRESH GROCERIES, JUST OPENING, AT DAVENPORT'S.

Green Tea 50c. per pound, at Davenport's.
For Choice Hams, go to Davenport's.
For Bacon Shoulders, go to Davenport's.
For Salt Pork, go to Davenport's.
For Coffees, Teas, and Sugars, go to Davenport's.
For Fine Syrups, go to Davenport's.
For all kinds of Crackers, go to Davenport's.
For Candy and Nuts, go to Davenport's.
For Spices of all kinds, go to Davenport's.
For finest Canned Goods, go to Davenport's.
For best Soaps, go to Davenport's.
For pure gloss Starch, go to Davenport's.
For Notions of all kinds, go to Davenport's.
For Anything you want, go to Davenport's.

ORDINANCE NO. 15.—The Common Council of the City of Brainerd do ordain as follows:

That Section three of Ordinance No. 12, passed April 27th, 1874, be amended to read "fifty cents," instead of "twenty-five cents," before the words "for each dog or bitch he may so destroy."

Passed April 19th, 1875.

Attest: F. X. GOULET, City Recorder.
J. R. PEGG,
President of Common Council.
Approved: M. C. RUSSELL, Mayor.

SCHWARTZ'S

BULLETIN!

READ IT, AND THEN

GO TO HIS STORE ON EAST FRONT STREET, AND BUY

BEST GOODS AT

Lowest Prices!

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Merrimac and other best Prints,	Hooks and eyes,
Gingham,	Ribbons,
Sheeting,	Ladies' and Gents' Hosiery,
Shirting (bleached and unbleached,	Children's Stockings,
Cotton Flannel,	Gloves,
Woolen Flannel,	Mittens,
Brown & white Duck,	Zephyrs,
Blue Demins,	Ball Knitting Cotton,
Clark's Thread,	Woolen Yarns,
Coats' Thread,	Germantown Yarns,
Needles,	Gents' Furnishing Goods,
Pins,	Looking Glasses,
Shirt & Dress Buttons,	Clothing,
Trimming Goods and Buttons,	Latest Styles of Paper Collars.
Laces,	

All kinds of Gents' Underwear, and Overalls made to order.

SMOKERS' GOODS.

Pipes in endless variety,	Snuff Boxes,
Pipe Stems and Mouth Pieces,	Cigars, best in market,
Smoking Tobaccos,	Scissors,
Chewing Tobaccos,	Pocket Knives,
Tobacco Boxes,	Playing Cards,
Tobacco Pouches,	Memorandum Books,
	Tooth Picks.

TOILET GOODS.

Combs,	Fine Soaps,
Brushes,	Perfumery,
Hand Mirrors,	Hair Oils.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Every description of Toys,	Fancy China Ware,
Ladies' Baskets,	Artificial Flowers,
Picture Frames,	Inks,
Ladies' Hair Braids,	Pens,
Beads,	Writing Paper,
Toilet Sets,	Twines,
Flower Vases,	Wrapping Paper.

GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

Tea,	Mackeral,
Coffee,	Smoked Herring,
Sugar,	Halibut,
Starch,	Salmon,
Soap,	Bologna,
Bluing,	Cheese,
Syrups,	Sardines,
Herrings,	Crackers, all kinds.
White Fish,	

FRUIT AND CONFECTIONARIES.

California Fruits, all kinds,	Oranges,
Apples.	Lemons,

And a thousand articles in every department that cannot be enumerated.

I sell the BEST GOODS to be had in the market, and will NOT be undersold. Come and see me.

WM. SCHWARTZ.

BRAINERD, MINN., March 29, 1875.

SHERIFF'S EXECUTION SALE.

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

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an execution, duly issued out of the District Court in and for the County of Crow Wing, on the 6th day of March, 1875, upon a judgment duly docketed in said Court, wherein Thomas Shaw is judgment debtor, and Eber H. Bly is judgment creditor, to me directed, I have levied upon the following real property, as the property of the said Thomas Shaw, judgment debtor, to-wit: lot number twenty-two, (22) in block number eighty, (80) in the town (now city) of Brainerd, County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, according to the recorded plot thereof now on file in the Register of Deed's office, in Crow Wing County, Minn., together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereunto in any wise appertaining or belonging. And further, that I will sell all the right, title and interest of the said Thomas Shaw in and to said property, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, on Saturday, the 1st day of May, 1875, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of the county jail, in the city of Brainerd, in said county, to satisfy the sum of one hundred and eighty-five dollars and [illegible] cents, now due upon said execution, together with my proper costs, fees and disbursements.

Dated this [illegible] day of March, 1875.

A. F. McKAY,
Sheriff of Crow Wing Co., Minn.

Music at Home!

We have PIANOS, ORGANS and MELODEONS, for sale on easy terms that come within everybody's reach.

LOOK AT THE PRICES.

First-rate Seven-octave Pianos,			$275 00.
"	do	do	250 00.
"	do	do	225 00.
"	do	do	200 00.

Organs and Melodeons,

$40 $50 $60 $75 $100

One-fourth cash, and from $10 to $20 per month for balance. Sheet Music, Best Violin Strings, Etc., sent by mail.

DYER BROS. & HOWARD, 37 East Third Street, St. Paul.

EBER H. BLY,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES,

DRY GOODS,

AND

Lumbermen's

Supplies.

A LARGE STOCK OF

GENTS' CLOTHING,

BOOTS & SHOES

AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, Etc.

BRAINERD, MINN.

T. J. HAYCOX,

Has opened a

PAINT SHOP

IN BRAINERD,

WHERE will be found all the Latest Styles of WALL PAPER, at Prices to Suit the Times. Also will give prompt attention to all work in his line.

Sign, Banner, Carriage and House Painting, Graining, Paper-Hanging, and Kalsomining. Satisfaction guaranteed or no pay.

Cane-Seat Chairs Re-Bottomed.

No. 17 FIFTH STREET.

Merchants Hotel,

Cor. Sixth and Laurel Streets,

BRAINERD, - - - MINNESOTA.

MRS. CHAPMAN, Proprietor.

THE MERCHANTS has been thoroughly overhauled and renovated from cellar to garret, and is now one of the Most Comfortable Hotels on the Northern Pacific, and no pains will be spared to make guests "AT HOME" at Reasonable Prices. The "Merchants," aside from being put into first-class shape as a hotel, has had a splendid Barn and Warm Stables built on the premises, capable of housing thirty horses, with ample room for forage and wagons or sleighs. Also GOOD WATER convenient.

BRAINERD, Nov. 1st, 1874.

NEWELL & HARRISON,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

North Washington Avenue,

(A few doors north of Nicollet House,)

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

PROPOSALS FOR PRINTING.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Secretary of State, until 12 o'clock noon, April 15th, 1875, for the Printing and Binding of the volumes of General and Special Laws of Minnesota, for 1875.

The maximum rates allowed by law for the printing and binding aforesaid, are as follows:

COMPOSITION—70 cents per 1000 ems for plain matter; for rule or figure work, price and a half; for rule and figure work, double price.

PRESS WORK—For the first hundred impressions of each form of eight pages, $1.00; for each additional hundred impressions, 25 cents.

BINDING—Brochure covering, including folding, collating, stabbing, stitching and trimming, for the first eight pages, $1.50 per hundred copies; for each additional eight pages or fraction thereof, twenty cents per hundred copies.

Each proposal must be in writing and shall state for what per centum of discount from the legal maximum rates above given, the bidder proposes to execute the said work proposed for. No bid will be entertained unless accompanied with a bond executed in due form by the bidder, with two sufficient sureties, in the penal sum of eight thousand dollars to secure the faithful performance pursuant to law of the work proposed for, and to save the State from loss by reason of failure of said performance.

The contract for the aforesaid Printing and binding will be let to the persons who shall bid to execute it for the greatest per centum of discount from the aforesaid maximum prices.

Blanks for proposals and accompanying bond will be furnished on application to the Secretary of State.

St. Paul, March 11th, 1875.

S. P. JENNISON,
Secretary of State,
O. P. WHITCOMB,
State Auditor,
E. W. DIKE,
State Treasurer.
Commissioners of Public Printing.

E. H. DAVIE,

GENERAL DEALER IN

HARDWARE,

STOVES,

TINWARE, TOOLS,

AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENTS.

Paints, Oils, etc.,

BRAINERD, MINN.

BRAINERD

DRUG STORE,

COR. FIFTH AND FRONT STS.

S. V. R. SHERWOOD,

PROPRIETOR.

MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

PERFUMERY,

FANCY GOODS, ETC.

PURE SPICES.

Fresh ground and received in bulk, for sale in quantities to suit—warranted pure.

☞ PRESCRIPTIONS carefully compounded at all hours, Day and Night.

Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

SPECIAL NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT THE PARTnership heretofore existing between Moses Lafond and F. X. Goulet, doing business in Little Falls and Brainerd, under the firm name of Lafond & Goulet, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Moses Lafond assumes all liabilities and will collect all accounts due said firm at Little Falls, and F. X. Goulet assumes all liabilities of and will collect all accounts due said firm at Brainerd.

Dated at Little Falls, January 27th, 1875.

MOSES LAFOND.
F. X. GOULET.

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