BRAINERD TRIBUNE.

VOL. IV.—NO. 34. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1875. WHOLE NO. 190.

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, Rector. Services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Choral service and catechising of children at 2½ p. m. Service every Friday evening at 7 p. m. Holy Communion at 12 m. on the first Sunday, and at 7½ p. 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. Crist. 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 Beh. 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. A. A. Henderson, N. G.
James Dewar, 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 7½ o'clock 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.

N. McFadden, Sec'y. P. B. THOMPSON, Captain.
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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.

J. E. MABEY, Prop's.

J. L. STARCHER,

Dealer in

GROCERIES!

WINES,

LIQUORS and CIGARS,

LAUREL STREET,

Brainerd. - - - Minn.

C. B. SLEEPER,

Attorney at Law,

BLY'S BUILDING,

BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

179 tf

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.

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PROPRIETOR 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.

E. H. DAVIE,

GENERAL DEALER IN

HARDWARE,

STOVES,

TINWARE, TOOLS,

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IMPLEMENTS.

Paints, Oils, etc.

BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

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DEALER IN

GROCERIES,

DRY GOODS,

AND

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Supplies.

A LARGE STOCK OF

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AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, Etc.

BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

C. MEYER & CO.,

Merchant Tailor,

115 EAST SEVENTH STREET,

Five doors below Jackson,

SAINT PAUL, - - MINNESOTA

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Medicine Rendered Useless!

VOLTA'S ELECTRO BELTS and BANDS are indorsed by the most eminent physicians in the world for the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, liver complaint, dyspepsia, kidney disease, aches, pains, nervous disorders, fits, female complaints, nervous and general debility, and other chronic diseases of the chest, head, liver, stomach, kidneys and blood. Book with full particulars free by Volta Belt Co., Cincinnati, O.

$3 Sample Free and big pay to male and female everywhere.
Address The Union Pub. Co., Newark, N. J.

$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. True & Co., Augusta, Me.

$300 a month to energetic men and women everywhere. *Business honorable.* Excelsior Manufacturing Co., 151 Michigan ave., Chicago.

TEAS.—The choicest in the world—Importers' prices—Largest Company in America—staple article—pleases everybody—Trade continually increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best inducements—don't waste time—send for circular to Robert Wells, 43 Vesey St., N. Y., P. O. Box 1287.

$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female Agents, in their locality. Costs NOTHING to try it. Particulars Free. P. O. Vickery & Co., Augusta, Me.

YOUNG MEN wanted to learn Telegraphing and take offices on new lines which we are furnishing with operators. Salary from $40 to $100 a month and steady promotion. Particulars mailed free. Address N. W. Telegraph Institute, Janesville, Wis.

$510,000. ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY. Distributed every fifteen days.
1 prize $100,000 1 prize $50,000
2 prizes, $25,000 each - - 50,000
854 prizes, amounting to - 310,000
Whole tickets, $20; quarters, $5; twentieths, $1. Circulars of information free. Prizes cashed. A. DONAU & CO., Bankers, Post-office Box 2089. 21 Park Row, New York. Royal Saxon and Brunswick Government Lotteries constantly on hand.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

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Terms of Advertising are offered for Newspapers in the State of

MINNESOTA.

Send for list of papers and schedule of rates.

ADDRESS

Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Advertising Agents,

No. 41 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

Refer to Editor of this Paper. 188-92

TO THE ELECTORS OF CROW WING COUNTY.

Gentlemen—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Crow Wing county, subject only to your votes—believing that party and politics should not be considered with reference to local offices of this nature. Leaving the matter entirely with you.

I am, yours to command,
THOS. C. BIVINS.

OFFICE OF RECEIVER, NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

New York, Oct. 1, 1875.

ON Sept 29th, 1875, the undersigned turned over to the Purchasing Committee, the Northern Pacific Railroad, and its business, and from and after that day the Receiver makes no accounts and incurs no indebtedness or liabilities to employees, or others, on account of said railroad, property, or business.

GEO. W. CASS,
Receiver.

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!

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.

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.

RASICOTT & HORIN'S

BRAINERD AND LITTLE FALLS STAGE LINE,

LEAVES the Leland House, Brainerd, at 6 o'clock A. M., and arrives at 7 P. M. every day except Mondays; connecting with C. Gravelle's Stage line at Little Falls for St. Cloud at noon. 179tf

WADENA & PARKER'S PRAIRIE STAGE LINE,

LEAVES Wadena every Monday and Thursday at 7 o'clock A. M., and Parker's Prairie every Tuesday and Friday at 7 o'clock A. M.

If parties wishing to take this line from the N. P. R. R. will notify me, I will wait at Wadena for the arrival of trains, which meet there at 11 A. M.; and upon like notice I will leave Parker's Prairie in time to connect with trains meeting at Wadena at 3 P. M.

H. W. FULLER, Prop'r.,
180-tf Wadena, Minn.

P. A. GATCHELL,

LAWYER,

Wadena, Wadena Co., Minn.

Collections promptly attended to. Taxes Paid for Non-Residents, and Conveyancing done in a legal and neat manner, also,

Real Estate Agent. Lands Sold on Commission.

FOR SALE.—160 Acres of Prairie Land, two miles south from Wadena Station. Soil good. Splendid evergreen grove for building site. Contains several acres of good hay land. Stream water running through it. This is a splendid chance for A No. 1 Farm. Will be sold cheap; quarter cash, balance in one, two, three and four years.

HOTEL.—The "Furness" Hotel, at Wadena, will be sold cheap for cash, as the owner desires to engage in other business.

LAND FOR STOCK FARM.—500 Acres in Todd county, 1½ miles from Aldrich Station N. P. R. R. Clay subsoil. Good land, abounding in nutritive grasses, partly timbered. *Will be sold very cheap, on easy terms.*

TIMBERED LANDS.—1,600 Acres in Wadena and Todd counties, in the vicinity of Aldrich Station, N. P. R. R. Timber consists of oak and maple, for the most part.

1,242 ACRES of Lands near the Half-Way House on State road from Wadena to Parker's Prairie. Heavily timbered for the most part with oak, sugar maple, ash, basswood, etc. Sold at low figures and on easy terms.

I HAVE also several hundred acres of good farm lands for sale in Wadena, Todd, and Otter Tail counties, situated in the vicinity of Wadena Station on the N. P. R. R.

Parties desiring good farming lands, near to market and susceptable of easy cultivation, will find it to their interest to call on me before purchasing elsewhere.

Business done at the St. Cloud and Alexandria Land offices, for moderate fees.

Homestead and Pre-Emption Claims bought and sold on reasonable commissions.

Money loans obtained for parties on improved real estate security.

Parties desiring any information in regard to lands in this vicinity will please call at my office or write me, and it will be promptly and freely given. Address,

P. A. GATCHELL,
183tf Attorney-at-Law, Wadena, Minn.

Way-Side Notes.

As our readers are already aware, last week, Thursday, we turned the helm of the Tribune over to Bro. M. C. Russell, who kindly consented to engineer it for us in our absence, and, in company with Capt. H. D. Pettibone, H. G. Coykendall, and A. F. McKay, we launched out on the political sea (a very reckless proceeding we admit) and pointed our *rudder* for the Sauk Rapids Senatorial Convention.

Equipped with guns, ammunition and dogs in abundance, we were in for sport by the way, and started early determined at least to have chickens if we didn't get a senator. We scented the trail (or rather the dog did) of our first chickens at friend McArthur's, and the boys were soon overboard, guns loaded and cocked for action. They recklessly followed the dog over the fence into Mac's field, but soon heard Mac singing, "I'm coming through the rye, get out of that field," and they got, and we struck out for other fields to conquer. We soon struck more trails, however, and the slaughter commenced, and from that to Little Falls we were busy collecting the game as the others killed it. We reached the latter place in the evening in time for supper (Bronchud's best), to which we did ample justice. For a time after our arrival we almost imagined we were in a cage with Barnum's Menagerie, undergoing an exhibition, judging from the crowd outside the hotel gazing through the windows at our party. The audience looked us over until they thought they were quite familiar, and then came in, and the sequel proved they were not in error.

We were pleased to meet among our callers Bro. Wood, of the Courier, and not a little *amoosed* by the rather excited, apprehensive mien of his countenance when he made himself known, which he afterwards explained by saying he "didn't know but we would be on our muscle." He soon recognized the fact that we preferred the pen to the sword; we smoked the pipe of peace and were friends. So be it.

We were roused from our slumbers with the lark, by the ejaculation (apparently from some one who had just opened his eyes and recollected the events of the previous evening) "Oh! the Brainerd delegation is here," and very soon the village was astir. The cows got up from their lairs, stretched themselves, and chimed in the cow bell melody; the roosters cackled, the pigs barked, the dogs squealed, the hens crowed, the ducks gobbled, the turkeys quacked, mules neighed, the horses brayed, and life was visible on every hand. A hasty toilet, a hearty breakfast, and we were fresh for the chase, and only desisted when an aching void told us the inner man demanded our attention. Taking soundings we ascertained we were within a few minutes drive of Rice's Station. We lit out for that point, and were verp soon (!) comfortably seated at a square meal—the only remarkable feature of which was the manner in which our host helped Kirk to the gravy. We were overtaken here by "ye local" of the Courier, whose objective point was also "Convention," he said, for items, but we mistrusted the facts to be he had stolen a march on his senior to get a "peep" at the loadstone at the brick house on the hill at the Rapids and show his new gloves. Chickens were scarce thence to our destination, and we arrived at an early hour, and reported at the Sentinel office, which was open, and "Ben." was home for a wonder. At the Russell House *mine host* Carpenter made us comfortable, and after tea we were honored, in company with Bro. Wood, by an invitation, to join the ladies in the parlor, where we were treated to some excellent music, vocal, by our hostess, Mrs. Carpenter, Miss McIntyre, and Mr. Carpenter, and instrumental by Miss Carpenter on the piano, and a very pleasant hour was enenjoyed. A drive over to St. Cloud was proposed, and we *fined* in. Arriving, we met friend Collins, who has the Republican and Democratic nomination both for county attorney, and Col. West, proprietor of the "West House," the pride of St. Cloud. We were taken through the entire building by the Col., and found a truly first class establishment in every particular. We only wish we had the time and room to give it the praise it deserves, but it will stand in need of it but a short time after it is opened, and we pass on—skipping many things of which we would like to speak, our pleasant calls the next day upon Bro. Mitchell of the Journal, Bro. MacDonald of the Times, Friend J. A. Owens, Capt. Taylor, Collins, H. L. Gordon, and others—to the Convention, which was held at the Rapids at 2 p. m., Saturday.

The meeting was called to order by C. B. Carpenter, who was elected chairman, and W. W. Hartley, secretary. The chair appointed committee on credentials:

H. G. Coykendall, chairman, Crow Wing co.; G. W. Benedict, Benton co.; S. L. Staples, Mille Lacs co.; L. Signor, Morrison co.; G. E. Campbell, Shorburne co.

The committee reported the following entitled to seats in convention:

Crow Wing co.—H. D. Pettibone, H. G. Coykendall, A. F. McKay, W. W. Hartley.

Benton co.—G. W. Benedict, E. R. Perry, S. P. Carpenter.

Shurburne co.—E. F. Hurd, Geo. E. Campbell, A. A. Love, P. A. Sinclair, with Geo. E. Campbell substitute for the two latter.

Morrison co.—L. Signor, S. M. Gilbert, N. Richardson.

Mille Lacs co.—S. L. Staples, J. H. Allen.

Report adopted. Temporary organization made permanent.

Informal ballot then taken on senator resulted as follows: N. Richardson, 11; H. D. Pettibone, 4; blank, 1.

Upon motion of Capt. Pettibone the nomination of N. Richardson was made unanimous.

Informal ballot then taken on representative resulted as follows: J. H. Allen 9, E. F. Hurd, 7.

On motion of W. W. Hartley the nomination of J. H. Allen was made unanimous.

On motion the chair appointed a District Committee of five for the ensuing year, one from each county, as follows:

G. W. Benedict, chairman, Benton county.

Thos. N. Dickenson, Mille Lacs county.

D. Corbie, Morrison county.

P. A. Sinclair, Sherburne county.

W. W. Hartley, Crow Wing county.

The Convention then adjourned and we returned that night to Little Falls, and the next day home, nothing of note transpiring on the way. We may take occasion at some future time to speak of the nominees and the Convention more at length, but our space forbids a further extension of this article now.

For anything you want in Boots and Shoes, go to H. A. Campbell's.

The Churches.

Rev. J. Squire departed this week for St. Paul, to be absent two weeks, and Rev. J. Cadwallader has taken a trip to Bismarck, to be gone over Sabbath, and we are requested to state that Rev. A. A. Sutton, the Methodist pastor who takes Mr. Crist's place here hereafter, will hold union services for the three churches, Baptist, Congregational and Methodist, to-morrow, at the Methodist church in the morning and at the Congregational church in the evening.

The several Sabbath schools will be held as usual.

On Friday evening the 8th inst., Rev. J. Cadwallader will lead a Bible reading service at the Congregational church.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend these services.

Northern Pacific.

New York, Sept. 30.—At a meeting of the bondholders of the Northern Pacific railroad the report of the purchasing committee was read and approved. The report of the receiver, G. W. Cass, was also read and unanimously adopted, after which the following directors were elected for the coming year: Edwin M. Lewis, Johnston Livingstone, J. K. Moorhead, J. N. Hutchinson, George Stark, John M. Dennison, George W. Cass, C. B. Wright, Joseph Dilworth, B. B. Cheney, Charlemagne Tower, Fred. K. Billings, J. Gregory Smith. The directors elected C. B. Wright, president, George Stark, vice-president, and Jay Cooke, financial agent.

For Bottom Prices on all Goods, go to H. A. Campbell's.

Nest Hiding.

A beast in clerical robes, by the name of M. Allen, was arrested at Princeton in Mille Lacs county last week by a Philadelphia detective, charged with being criminally intimate with little girls in the Quaker city. He was taken back to Philadelphia by the detective, who states that Allen appears to have a monomania upon the subject of young girls, and that he commits these offenses under that delusion. He had engaged to preach at Princeton for the winter, and when overhauled by the detective was surrounded by a bevy of girls, and paving the way to additional offenses. Princeton is again without a priest.

A Charge of Adultery Satisfactorily Disproved.

A. C. Smith, a grocer at Ft. Lincoln, Bourbon co., Kansas, had his wife and a Miss Gilson arrested recently upon the charge of adultery, alleging that the pretended Miss Gilson was a man disguised in woman's clothes. They were taken before a justice, when Miss Gilson expressed her preference to prove her innocence by her sex than to submit to further annoyance. Two matrons were appointed to take her testimony, and after a few minutes absence returned and reported Miss Gilson to be what she professed—a female. The prosecution was dismissed, with costs to prosecuting witness.

You will save at least Ten per cent. by buying at H. A. Campbell's.

And now it transpires that Judge Lynch was too hasty in the matter of the hanging of J. W. Schell who was charged by his wife with ravishing and murdering Miss Alice Laughlin at Bellefontaine, Ohio, last week. It appears Mrs. Schell stated before the Coroner that Schell intended to ravish and kill Miss Laughlin and the ride to the woods was planned for that purpose by Schell and with her (Mrs. Schell's) knowledge. Upon this testimony alone Schell was hanged by the excited mob, but upon second thought the wisdom of the act is gravely doubted by the lynchers themselves from the unnatural tenor and unreasonableness of Mrs. Schell's testimony, besides evidence is being brought to light very damaging to her statements and nailing the crime to her from jealous motives, and Schell may be entirely innocent as he avowed with his last breath.

The Dispatch says: A photographer in St. Paul by the name of Deragon received a cow hiding from a man by the name of Vance, for unnecessary familiarities with the person of Mrs. Vance while arranging her in the chair for her picture, and proposing to show her lewd photographs he had in his collection. Served him right.

PROCEEDINGS OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

Auditor's Office, Brainerd, Crow Wing Co., Minn., Sept. 18, 1875.

Pursuant to call of the chairman, the Board of County Commissioners met, and was called to order by R. K. Whiteley, chairman. The full Board being present.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved—except the order of the Board authorizing the auditor to draw an order for $10.00 in favor of Wm. R. Marshall, and on motion it was rescinded.

The following resolutions, offered by D. McArthur, were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the county treasurer be, and he is hereby authorized to pay $40.00 in cash out of the special fund derived from the sale of bonds to Wm. R. Marshall, for the lithographing of said bonds, and also to pay to F. X. Goulet the sum of $16.40 for one copy of Bissell's Statutes, and other cash disbursements for the county on presentation of the orders drawn in favor of the above-named parties.

Resolved, That the county treasurer be instructed to pay the order issued in favor of St. Joseph's Hospital for $54.00 out of the poor fund, as said order appears to be the oldest on the register to be paid out of said fund.

Resolved, That the county auditor be authorized to draw an order for $50.00 (if necessary) to send Minnie A. Reynolds, pauper, out of the State.

Resolved, That D. S. Mooers, John McGillis and D. McArthur be appointed judges of the coming election, which is to be held on the 2d day of November, 1875, in the Crow Wing election precinct.

Adjourned till 1.30 o'clock P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Pursuant to adjournment the Board met, and was called to order by the chairman. All the members being present.

On motions, properly carried, the following bills as herein below stated, viz.: Bill of A. F. McKay, in the sum of $63.60, for sheriff's fees and expenses in case of State vs. Geo. Kennyon, in the sum of $10.50.

The bill of N. Tibbetts, for witness fees and mileage in the same case, and the bill of A. F. McKay in the sum of $19.25 for sheriff's fees in case of State of Minnesota vs. Flora Falconer, W. W. Hayford, and Sarah Lanihan, referred to the county attorney.

The bills of Pioneer-Press Co., in the sum of $109.00, for books and stationary, allowed in full.

The bill of Minneapolis Tribune Co., in the sum of $3.00, for stationary, allowed in full.

The bill of S. V. R. Sherwood, in the sum of $10.30, for medicines to Charles Ogdel, pauper, allowed in full.

The bill of W. W. Hartley, in the sum of $14.50, for county printing, allowed in full.

The bill of D. McArthur, in the sum of $72.00, for boarding Mrs. Thompson, pauper, three months to Sept. 9th, 1875, allowed in full.

The bill of C. Durgin for repairing bridges and grading slaughter house hills, $111.00, and board of Chas. Ogdel, pauper, seven weeks and five days to date, $51.15, total $162.15, allowed in full.

The bill of J. B. Lafond, in the sum of $23.25, for work in county road, allowed in full.

The bill of Amable Franceour, in the sum of $21.00, for work in county road, allowed at 15.00.

The bill of Louis Wood, in the sum of $22.50, for work in county road, allowed at $15.50.

The bill of J. L. C. Miller, in the sum $32.00, for work in county road, allowed at $20.00, the commissioners having examined the work done in said road by the three above-named parties, and found that the charges were in excess of the value of the work done, disallowed the balance of said bills.

The bill of T. C. Bivins, in the sum of $15.00, for sheriff's fees in cases of State vs. Frank and Louis Burrett, allowed in full.

The bill of A. F. McKay, in the sum of $17.15, for board of Peter Smith during the month of May, 1875, allowed in full.

The bill of W. W. Hartley, in the sum of $90.60 for entering judgments against delinquent land for 1874, allowed in full.

Adjourned until Saturday, October 2d, 1875, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Attest. F. X. Goulet,
County Auditor.

Personals.

G. W. Holland returned yesterday from a protracted visit among friends in Zumbrota.

F. X. Goulet is a prominent candidate for the nomination on the Democratic ticket for State Senator. Frank would make a good senator.

We had the pleasure of a call yesterday from a delegation of inquiry from Cass county, consisting of C. A. Ruffee, F. E. Stauff, Jas. Whitehead, Wm. Wade, and G. A. Morrison, desiring to ascertain who was intended to be hit in the Bologna item of last week—"a whole link at a time." The matter was arranged amicably to all parties, and we have no funerals to report this time, but 'twas a close call.

P. Roy and J. Simmons, of Little Falls, gave Brainerd a call this week. Mr. S. was *en route* for Bismarck. Uncle Porish was looking over the political race course hereaway.

J. N. Nevers and G. G. Hartley took leave of our city this week for a short visit among friends in the Province of New Brunswick. It is expected that when friend Nevers returns he will bring a hostess for his "Traveler's Home."

T. F. Saunders, of Minneapolis, passed west this week with a cargo of fruit for the Manitoba market.

Jno. F. Davidson, Esq., the N. P. R. R. agent at Bismarck, was shaking hands with his friends in Brainerd this week a few days.

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	20 00
3 squares, - - -	10 00	15 00	25 00
1-4 column, - -	15 00	25 00	35 00
1-2 column, - -	20 00	35 00	60 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.

Mennonites are leaving Kansas and coming to Minnesota in large bodies.

An excursion to Bismarck, about the 15th inst., is talked of.

Desmond, who was shot at Monticello by H. L. Gordon, is failing rapidly.

Zeb Crummet say the time has passed when women must be pale and delicate to be interesting.

Senator Windom will lecture at Bly's Hall Wednesday evening. Go and hear him!

Forty acres of hard-wood timber and meadow land near the city for sale cheap at this office. tf

September has thirty one days in Perham and the News comes out this week dated Friday Sept. 31. Friday was Oct. 1 with us.

The Duluth Minnesotian-Herald copies in full one of our local advertisements and credits it to the Tribune. Thanks, Judge.

S. G. Comstock, of Moorhead, is nominated for the Legislature in his *deestrict*. Well done, Bro. C.! may there be no lack of votes, is our worst wish.

Charley Douglass, of the Superior Times, has denied the allegation that he is going to marry, and the consequence is the young ladies have cut him, and many are wearing mourning—at heart.

A Finlander residing in the reception house over the river has been missing since Tuesday. It is thought he fell from the R. R. bridge into the river, as the last seen of him he was going toward home several sheets to the wind.

The Canadian Government has invited proposals from the lumber dealers along the line of the Northern Pacific for furnishing 2,500,000 feet of lumber for bridges and culverts on the Canada Pacific Railroad. So says the Fargo Times.

Leon Houde, of Little Falls, is an independent candidate for the Legislature this fall. If politics was run more on the Independent platform, without the manipulations of party caucusses or wire pullings, the people would be better off.

We understand that our old fellow-townsman, Maj. J. L. Smith, now of Brainerd, contemplates publishing a book giving his side of his late domestic difficulties in Duluth.—[Duluth Tribune.

No, Sir; the Major has started life anew, and proposes to "let the dead bury their dead." Do you hear!

The Hutchinson Enterprise still retains its patron saint, C. A. Gilman, on its ticket for Railroad Commissioner. Permit us to inform you, Bro. Anderson, that Gilman is *ineligible* (cannot be elected) and has been withdrawn in consequence.

The Duluth Tribune quotes the communication in the Tribune of two weeks since regarding the marriage of J. L. Smith, at this place, and the factious Mitchell queries: "Whether the above is from the gifted pen of the Major himself, the deponant saith not." In reply we assure our namesake it was not. The Major never saw it until he saw it in the Tribune; otherwise, it would have been rejected by us.

The Brainerd Tribune desires a reconstruction of the 30th Senatorial District. It says: "The monkeys of the tropics and the polar bears of the north have no interests alike." The fact of the matter is the monkeys of the southern part of the 30th district have kind of got the drop on the bears of the northern part, at least their "monkey" generally gets a seat in the legislature despite the horrible growl of the "bears."—Perham News.

A piece of aimless, meaningless, pointless, brainless, meritless, groundless, harmless, senseless, metreless, rhymeless, anonymous sort of "what is it!" headed "The Unterrified" was scattered on printed slips, about our streets last week.

We would like to know the author's motive, if he had any. It certainly was not to display any poetical talent. The most probable theory, to our mind, is one we heard suggested by a friend who read it:

He thought that Burns had rose again,
But had forgot to bring his brain.

Bro. Parker, of the Duluth Minnesotian-Herald, concludes he don't know as much about railroad building as he used to do did, but insists that he has an affinity for both Superior and Brainerd, and consequently withholds his earthquakes and won't swallow them up, which is magnanimous in the Judge, very, but he forgets to enquire what Brainerd cares for his affinity. Brainerd's affinity on Lake Superior in the near future is Superior City, and she cares but little what becomes of Proctor Knott's mushroom.

Bro. Knapper, of the Perham News, has gone into the life insurance business. We hope he may have better success and make more money at it than we ever did. With us life insurance proved very unprofitable. We were agent for a good company several years, and made one dollar and sixty-four cents commission, and had a collection of eighty-four dollars stolen from our desk by a sneak thief, and we are now prepared to recommend the insurance business to Bro. Knappen, or any one else that will take it off our hands, as we want none of it in ours. When you have "fortunated" please advise us.

THE TRIBUNE.

W. W. HARTLEY, Publisher.

BRAINERD, - - - - MINNESOTA

THE NEWS.

Crimes.

At Permont, N. H., a man named Cotting was awakeded by a burglar who held a pistol to his head and demanded money. Cotting directed the robber to a bureau which contained $700, and when he had laid down the pistol to search the bureau, seized the weapon and shot the burglar dead.

A man at Bennington, Vt., the other day, stepped in front of a railroad train and was instantly killed. Poverty and ill-health was the cause of the act.

A quarrel has been in progress for some weeks between the children of a Protestant and a German Catholic school at Fort Wayne, Ind. The quarrel culminated so far as the children were concerned, by the killing of Hurlburt Hartman, a protestant boy 15 years of age, by the Catholic scholars. The poor boy was kicked, stoned and beaten in a horrible manner, so that his skull was crushed in and his death caused thereby.

Miss Laugblin, of Belfontaine, Ohio, was brutally murdered, on the 23d. She went after wild plums with a man and wife named Schell. Mrs. Schell became tired and sat down to rest and the others wandered away from her. Schell returned to his wife without the girl, saying she had strayed from him. Her body was afterwards found in a nude and horribly mutilated condition, and Schell was arrested for her murder.

A man named R. K. Turner, has been arrested for forging a deed to $20,000 worth of land at California, Mo., two years ago.

Adler & Co., whisky refiners at St. Joseph, Mo., have been arrested for illegal handling of liquors. They emptied barrels without canceling the revenue stamps, then returned the barrels to the distillery where they were again filled and sent to the refineries. In this way the revenue fund was defrauded of some $8,000.

The robber wounded at Farm Hill, Kentucky, by a man named Dillon, died without revealing his name, but is supposed to be Jesse James, though a letter is since published purporting to be written by James from St. Louis. The man at Pine Hill received calmly the announcement that he was dying, and being asked if he had anything to say, answered that he had no friends, and it made no difference to anybody who he was.

The full particulars of a revolting case of inhumanity have been discovered in Cleveland, Ohio. A man named Kannan had an idiot boy, 14 years of age, whom he had kept confined in a barn on his premises for eighteen months. When discovered by the authorities the boy was lying on a lot of damp straw, almost naked, and reduced to a mere skeleton by starvation, living but a little while after being found. The unnatural father and mother were arrested.

Wash McNear, charged with the murder of Peterson last winter, was convicted, and will be hung at Bismarck Tuesday, November 9th. His confession that loving the wife he killed her husband, and detailing all the circumstances, but afterwards repudiated, was fully sustained by circumstantial evidence. It does not appear that the wife was a party to the crime, but she appears to have been intimate with McNear, following the murder and after he was charged with it. Her sister married a negro, and she had lived with her sister and husband following the marriage, and does not seem to have had any aversion to the negro's attentions.

John Wright, who was herding cattle on Burnt Creek, a few miles north of Bismarck, D. T., for N. B. Clark, is missing with eleven head of cattle. It is believed that he was killed by Indians and the cattle run off. Wright being a man that can be depended upon under all circumstances his absence for two days cannot be otherwise explained.

The story was brought to Bismarck the 24th, by a creditable party that Jack Duffy, in a whisky row near Agard's, shot and killed Hunter Nick, probably Nick Morgan, and shot a man named Snow, late a scout at Fort Lincoln, through the leg. The authorities are investigating the matter. The affair occurred nine miles below Bismarck.

Tom Fortune, a night watchman, at Bismarck, D. T., was shot at on the 24th inst., by John McMahon, a brother of Mike McMahon of Brainerd, familiar to St. Paul in the United States courts. No cause is assigned for the shooting, unless it be that Fortune had arrested him some days before.

Caroline Pells, the young German woman who attempted to swindle the Nassau Bank out of $19,400 on the forged check of Warder, Mitchell & Co., of Springfield, Ohio, has been convicted and sentenced to two and a half years in the penitentiary.

Gen. Jno. D. Crafton, ex-Adjutant General of the State, was arrested at his home in Clay county Sept. 25th, charged with forging in connection with the war claims examined while he was in office. His son, who was his clerk, was also arrested for complicity in the offense.

Judge Miller, of the U. S. circuit court, has given his decision on the demurrer to the indictments against General McDonald, Colonel Joyce and other United States officials and whisky men. All the points in defendants' demurrer were overruled, but the question of merger, or whether the lesser offense was merged in the greater, was laid over for further consideration.

Thomas and Magdalen Stark, residing on Green Island, nerr Troy, N. Y., took laudanum Septembrr 23d intending to commit suicide. Thomas partly recovered yesterday and repeated the dose, making two ounces and a half in all, but even that failed to kill him. His wife died last evening, and he says he will end his own life at the first opportunity. He has been out of his work for eighteen months and, having spent all the money he had saved, he, with his wife, preferred death to subsisting on the bounty of friends. Both were Germans; she sixty and he fifty years old.

Shell, the brutal murderer of Miss Langblin, was lynched on the night following the discovery of the body.

Casualties.

A fire at Kansas City, Mo., destroyed three hotels and the union depot. Only one life was lost. The estimated loss of property is $200,000.

Dispatches of Sept. 24th place the number drowned at Indianola, Texas, at 400. Supplies and money were being rapidly forwarded for the relief of the survivors.

The schooner E. R. Williams, loaded with wheat collided on Lake Huron with the schooner Eljan, loaded with coal, and the latter sank carrying down two men.

A man named Horton, 19 years of age, was shot and killed at Helena, Ark., by a man named Strader, who intended the shot for another.

A fire at Montague, Mich., destroyed the opera house containing five stores. A boiler manufactory was also burned.

The Henderson House, at Marshal, Mich., was burned at an early hour Sept. 24th, and four lives were lost. The names of those who perished are Claude Avery, Antoine Gruber, Eliza King, and Martha Vanderfrom. Several other persons were badly injured. The building was totally destroyed, and very little saved of its contents.

It is reported that a case of yellow fever was discovered at Brooklyn the 24th. The victim was a sailor recently arrived from Cuba, but the disease developed itself after arrival at Brooklyn.

Private subscriptions to the amount of $16,400, for the benefit of the Texas overflowed, were forwarded by telegraph from New York on the 24th inst.

A railroad accident near Woodburn, Iowa, caused the death of one man and the injury of some fifty others.

From Abroad.

It is said that King Alfonso's cabinet will soon prepare a reply to the Pope's note, and refuse to make any concession to prejudice the independence of magistrates in dealing with bishops.

The "Prince Imperial of France" is so make a tour of the world.

It is said our Government has no difficulty to settle with Hayti. The government of that country has pardoned the rebels who took refuge in the American Minister's house, on condition of their leaving the country, and the Powhattan has been sent there to take them away.

A Miss Parker, of London, England, a girl of about 14 years, a rival of the 14 year old Miss Beckwith of the same city, who lately swam five miles and a quarter on the Thames in one hour and nine minutes, has eclipsed Miss Beckwith's achievement by swimming on the same water seven and a half miles in one hour and thirty-seven and a half minutes.

The Mayor of Boston, S. C. Cobb, Esq., has authorized John P. Davis, acting governor of Galveston, to draw on him for $5,000 for the immediate relief of the citizens of Galveston, Indianola and other towns on the Texas coast ravaged by the recent terrible storm. New Orleans, Austin, Texas, and other localities are also forwarding supplies.

The Herzegovian war cloud is growing black again, the Porte refusing to make any concessions until the insurgents have completely submitted. In consequence the peace negotiations have come to a full stop.

The revolution in Sonora ended August 22d, by a government victory in an engagement in which there were about 500 men on each side. Martial law has, however, been proclaimed.

A manifesto, just issued by the government of Uruguay, promises pacification of the country, reduction of the volume of currency, the creation of national banks, tax reforms and regulation of the public debt.

The Deputies of the Left are expected to return to Paris next week to prepare for the coming session of the National Assembly and particularly for debate on the electoral law. The decision of the French Cabinet to advocate voting by arrondissements is said to have excited the Deputies of the Left Centre.

An Old Catholic council at Berlin has decided that priests have the right to marry.

Personal and Political.

The Liberal Republicans of New York refuse to endorse the Democratic ticket, but advise voters to choose from the tickets already in the field.

The Republicans of Maryland have combined with the people's reform party," and nominated a full ticket, with J. Morrison Harris for Governor. The platform advocates hard money.

The Democrats of Massachusetts renominated Gaston for governor, and adopted a hard money platform.

Bishop Merrill presides over the Upper Iowa Conference of Methodist clergymen in session at Dubuque.

It is announced that the Young Men's Christian Association have leased Gilmore's Garden for the winter and that Moody and Sankey will begin a series of revival meetings November 1st, which are expected to continue all winter.

George K. Budd, one of the oldest and best known citizens of St. Louis, died on the 25th.

A dispatch says Secretary Delano will certainly resign at an early day.

Miscellaneous.

The fast mail trains are to be extended west to Kansas City.

At a convention of insurance commissioners and superintendents, in New York, a resolution has been adopted advocating legislation for the protection of life policy holders.

Senator Morton addressed an immense crowd at Pittsburg, a short time since on the money question.

The people of Richmond, Va., turned out en masse to receive a statue of Stonewall Jackson which had been presented to the city by two Englishmen.

An injunction has been served on the Auditor of Mississippi to prevent the payment of the militia organized for the prevention of further outrages between the races in that State. The petitioners, calling themselves "white liners," setting forth that "this is a time of peace," etc.

The office of collector of customs of Chicago has been tendered to J. Russell Jones, of that city.

The creditors of Henry Clews & Co, have entered a protest to the clearance in bankruptcy of that firm.

The event of the races at Louisville, Ky., on Sept. 22d, was the three-mile dash, for which were five starters. Won by Ten Broeck, Stampede second, Enlister third. Time 5:31. The time made by Ten Broeck was the fastest ever made by a three-year old anywhere. It has been equalled several times by older horses, but never before by a three-year-old.

The executive committee to arrange preliminaries for the National railroad convention at St. Louis, held another meeting last week and adopted several resolutions asking the President of the Merchants' Exchange to appoint a committee to co-operate with the executive committee. Also asking the Merchants' Exchange to invite other commercial organizations throughout the country to send to the convention delegates who favor the object in view. Resolutions were also adopted asking the Governor's of various States to send to the convention a number of delegates equal to the Congressional delegation of their respective States. The municipal authorities of many cities will also be invited to send delegates. An address will also be issued setting forth the object of the convention and the benefit which must result to the country from construction of the proposed railroad.

The Secretary of the Treasury has decided to proceed with the building of the Chicago custom house, according to the recommendations of the last committee of experts.

The report of the Department of Agriculture for the month September says of the prospects of the corn crop: "Could it but be thoroughly ripened, its aggregate would exceed any previous crop and the yield per acre would be one of the best. Notwithstanding losses by overflow of cotton lands and saturation of heavy flat soils, such losses proving less than the usual damages by drought in sections where the rains have greatly benefited the crop on dry and high soils. Nearly everywhere corn is late in maturing, from one to ten weeks. The general high condition is maintained, the average being one per cent. higher than in August. The State averages are: Maine 105; New Hampshire 100; Vermont 98 Massachusetts 100; Connecticut 108; New York 99; New Jersey 111; Pennsylvania 108; Delaware 100; Maryland 106; Virginia 112; North Carolina 105; South Carolina 87; Georgia 90; Florida 83; Alabama 111; Mississippi 118; Louisiana 85; Texas 89; Arkansas 102; Tennessee 114; West Virginia 117; Kentucky 103; Ohio 77; Michigan 101; Indiana 83; Illinois 96; Wisconsin 60; Minnesota 72; Iowa 99; Missouri 111; Kansas 109; Nebraska 93; California 95; Oregon 100.

The mills at River Falls, Mass., were thrown open to employees Sept. 27th, but few of them accepted work, however.

The Black Hills negotiations seem to have reached a sticking point. The Indians demand seventy millions in money. Also a span of horses, six work cattle, a light wagon, and guns and amunition for each head of a family!

Commercial Matters.

ST. PAUL, September 28.

Wheat—Some three thousand bushels were received at the new elevator to-day, of which about one-third was from street receipts the balance by rail from the line of the Sioux City road. Prices remain unchanged: No. 1 $1.00; No. 2 95 cents; No. 3 85 cents; rejected 75 cents. The advance to-day in Milwaukee and Chicago looks encouraging.

Corn—Offered more freely, quotations for to-day 68@70c on track 75c from store.

Oats—Receipts are not equal to the demand, and prices are firm at 38@40c on track; 45c from store.

Flour.—Market active with quotations unchanged; xxxx $5.50@6; high ground xxx $4.50@5. Rye flour $2.50@2.75. Oat meal $5.50.

Provisions.—Mess pork $23 00@23.50. Hams 13½@14c. Shoulders 10½11c. Clear sides 14c. Lard in tierces 14c; kegs 14½@15c. Beef 10@11c.

For eggs the market is active at 12½c.

Butter continues in active demand for the local trade, and firm at 16@20c for good lots of dairy packed; shipping grades 13@14c.

Cheese quiet and in limited demand at 11@12c.

New potatoes nominally 40@50c, with little doing.

Lemons, new fruit, $14.

Apples in very liberal receipt, ranging in price according to quality, from $2.50@4.

MILWAUKEE, September 29.

9:15 A. M.—Wheat unsettled; No. 1 $1.18; No. 2 $1.16½; September $1.16½; October $1.08½; hard $1.21; receipts 153,794 bushels; shipments 62,255. Liverpool market reported steady.

1 P. M.—Wheat unsettled; No. 1 $1.19½; No. 2 $1.17½; September $1.17½; October $1.09½; hard $1.23.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.

9:45 A. M.—Wheat opened at $1.06½ for October and is now active at $1.06½ for October and $1.06½ for November. Corn firmer at 54½c for October and 45½c the year. Oats firm at 37c for Septmber; 32½@32½c for October, and 31c the year.

11:45 A. M.—Wheat active and firmer at $1.07½@1.07½ for October; and $1.06½ for November. Whiskey quietly steady, with sales at $1.15½.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.

1:30 P. M.—Flour steady at $5.65@5.85 Wheat quiet; prime stronger; inferior dull. Corn steadily held; steamer 65@68c; sail 69@70c. Oats dull; good mixed 45c. Barley dull. Gold 116½.

ST. LOUIS, Sept 29.

The St. Louis flour market is unchanged. Wheat higher; No. 2 fall $1.63@1.64½ cash, and $1.64 for September; No. 3 do $1.26½@1.27½ cash. Whisky dull at $1.16½. Pork quiet; small lots $22.75@$23. Bulk meats firm at 8½@12½@13½c. Bacon firm at 9½@13½@14½c.

Grasshoppers in Other Times.

Homer, in speaking of an army routed and driven into a stream, says:

"The silver gulfed deep
Received them with a mighty cry, the billows vast and steep
Roared at their armours, which the shores did round about resound.
This way and that they swum and shrieked as in the gulfs they drowned.
And as in fired fields locusts rise, as the unwearied blaze
Plies still their rising, till in swarms all rush as in amaze
For 'scape in some neighbor flood; &c.
—*Chapman's Homer's Iliad*, 24, 12.

Julius Obsequens in his Book of Prodigies, says that in the year 196, B. C., huge swarms of locusts appeared in northern Africa, were driven into the sea by the wind, were cast up on shore by the waves, and that cattle and 800,000 of the inhabitants died of pestilence caused by the decaying insects.

The Roman historian Livy relates among the prodigies reported from various places 205 B. C. that a huge swarm of locusts settled upon a field in Capua (not far from Rome,) so suddenly that no one could tell whence they came.

The same author, relating the occurrences of the year 174 B. C. says:

"Locusts were driven by the wind from the Mediterranean sea into Apulia, (in Southern Italy,) in such great clouds that they covered the fields to a long distance with their swarms. For the purpose of destroying this pest of the crops, Sicinius, the prætor elect, was sent into Apulia with military jurisdiction, assembled a large body of men for collecting the locusts, and spent some little time at the work."

It will be noticed that the standing expression of the reporter of those days was "huge swarms of locusts," as it is now "myriads of grasshoppers." It seems too that the locusts have been fought with fire at least 2,500 years. Two of the above invasions of locusts are mentioned as prodigies, and in the same connection with rain storms of milk and oil, showers of stones lasting three days, comets, rings about the sun, colts born with five legs, and other unusual and startling occurrences. It is added that these prodigies were expiated by unusual sacrifices and that the college of priests published the names of the gods to whom sacrifice was offered; so that special religious ceremonies are no new thing in the matter of grasshoppers. The last quotation from Livy might suggest that the general government should take the grasshoppers in hand, and use the army to exterminate them.

One Incident of the Texas Cyclone.

Lynchburg and San Jacinto, Texas, suffered loss both of life and property from the late cyclone. The steamer Matamoras being aground on a bar north of San Jacinto the Friday morning following the storm, was soon surrounded by drift from the current setting over the bar. About 10 o'clock a small raft with two persons on it was seen approaching. As it came nearer they were discovered to be Dr. Chamberlain and wife, of Lynchburg. He was sitting on the raft holding his wife's head in his lap. Her body was partially under water. The current swept them near the Matamoras, and as the raft struck among the drift, and just as their rescuers from the Matamoras got a rope around Dr. Chamberlain, Mrs. Chamberlain's body was torn from his grasp and swept under the drift. The husband, thoughtless of his own life, was appealing to the rescuers, "don't save me, save my wife," and after she was gone, begged them to let him down with her. He was hauled on board in a benumbed condition. It was thought she was already dead when first seen from the steamer.

The History of the Finest Counterfeit Money Ever Issued.

The New York *Herald* of Monday had the following interesting narrative:

The arrest of Pakulski, the Prescott House barber, and the capture of over $4,000 worth of stolen or forged United States revenue stamps in his possession, on Wednesday afternoon, have brought to the surface some extraordinary facts which the entire detective service of the country will do well to carefully study.

A gentleman connected with the press of this city had occasion to visit Ludlow Street Jail. He went there for the purpose of interviewing M. Garnier, who was incarcerated for debt. As the conversation ended, M. Garnier said: "By the way, you should have a talk with the little Italian engraver,

TOLLOMEO DE CHIEVETTA,

who was brought to the prison the other day." The reporter acted upon the suggestion, and in a few minutes was listening to a revelation of thrilling interest. Tollomeo de Chievetta was a handsome young man, below the medium size, with large, lambent black eyes, high forehead, Grecian nose and modest demeanor. In reply to the reporter's questions, he said he was 26 years of age, that he was born in Italy, but had learned the business of an engraver in Turkey. "The engravers of Constantinople," said he, "are the finest in the world, although they are very slow, and my work there was almost exclusively confined to

ENGRAVING WATCHES.

An unpleasantness that arose from a love affair compelled me to leave the Sultan's dominions, and I proceeded to Naples and commenced business. Trade was dull, and I therefore applied with anxious alacrity for an engagement as skilled engraver, which had been advertised in one of the Neapolitan papers. The advertiser was an Italian, a naturalized subject of the United States, and a resident of New York. He gave the name of Signor de Vinci, and he said before engaging me he would like to see some specimens of my work. I submitted some. He was perfectly satisfied, and instructed me to engage a private office ann held myself in readiness to commence work. He furnished me plates and work to copy. He said the samples were American billheads, and that, in consequence of the high price of labor in America and the lack of really skilled operators, he had brought the work to Italy. I know now," said De Chievetta, with a nervous twitch of the mouth, "that the subjects given me to engrave were railroad bonds and five and ten dollar notes of United States currency. I thought the work was coarse and common, and I began and completed my work to Signor de Vinci's entire satisfaction. He paid me liberally, more than I had bargained for, and, after frequent conversations with him I resolved to emigrate to the United States."

With a letter of introduction from Signor de Vinci to Signor Pologniac—a barber under the Pacific Hotel on Greenwich street—the young engraver arrived in New York in March, 1873. Pologniac received him with empressement, and insisted that he should become his guest. The barber lived on Essex street, and his wife was a fascinating woman of romantic proclivities. After he had been for a few days an inmate of Pologniac's cosy home Tollomeo was introduced to another barber, Pakulski, whose place of business was under the Prescott House, Broadway. A day or two after

SIGNOR TORRINO,

another barber, was introduced to the young engraver, and the three men used to go out in the evening and enjoy themselves. Mme. Pologniac in the meantime, began to admire the handsome engraver, and took no pains to conceal her liking for him. After a fortnight's acquaintance she impressively warned him against her husband and his two barber acquaintances. "They will surely get you into trouble," said she, "and for my sake, as well as your own, be very, very careful." Mme. Pologniac's sister was the wife of the barber Pakulski. The sisters were young and confiding. Both admired the engraver, and when confiding together there is no doubt that he formed the topic of much of their conversation. They were both emphatic in the conviction that if he continued to keep the company of their respective husbands and Torrino he would assuredly be ruined. So earnest was Mme. Pakulski in the matter that she accused her husband of trying to compass the ruin of De Chievetta by inducing him to become

A FORGER.

Pakulski acquainted his two tonsorial confreres with his wife's arraignment, and a scene at the house in Essex street was the consequence. One night when Madame and the engraver were in the parlor together, Pologniac came home in a tempestuous mood. His face was livid and his eyes flashed like burning coals. His voice was tremulous with suppressed rage, and his fingers and facial muscles twitched convulsively. With fiendish oaths he denounced his wife, and then ordered her to leave the room. "My wife is insane—an idiot—a fool," said he, after she was gone; "she has been telling you all sorts of lies. I will be divorced—I will put her to the lunatic asylum." Next morning Pologniac invited the young engraver to accompany him to New Jersey. The pair proceeded to Nanuet, and there the barber engaged a carriage and drove his guest into the country. It was in the early April, and the roads were axel-deep with slush and mud. Some good-humored banter was exchanged between the men as they were bowled along

THROUGH MUD AND MIRE.

Finally the carriage stopped at a small cottage standing alone on a bleak and bare situation. So complete was its isolation from other human habitations that it might have been the home of a hermit. They entered without any premonitory knock, and there saw Torrino in the protean role of cook, housekeeper, and maid-of-all-work. After refreshments, the two barbers instructed the engraver as to his duties. He was to remain in the lonely cottage and do his own cooking while he executed plates for United States bonds and currency. Besides this he was requested to

CUT DIES.

for five and three-cent pieces. He worked hard for five weeks in this hovel, when, to his surprise, one day Madame Pologniac alighted from a carriage at his door. The lady's mission was to warn him of the extreme danger of the work in which he was engaged. She told him that her husband and herself had been arrested by United States secret detectives, tried, and sentenced to a term at Sing Sing for passing counterfeit money. Tollomeo was very much scared, and from that moment refused to work. Whereupon Pologniac brought him back to New York, and gave him into the hands of the police, on a charge of attempting to

ALIENATE HIS WIFE,

alleging that his business had been damaged to a serious extent by the conduct of the defendant. Failing to obtain bonds he was placed in Ludlow Street Jail; and there, as has been already said, he told his story to a reporter. Subsequently Tallomeo de Chievetta was tried before Chief Justice Daly and acquitted. Where he now is is unknown: but he could, no doubt, be found by the police, who can verify this narrative from his own lips. In October, 1873, as our readers will remember, the barber

TORRINO WAS MURDERED

in Brooklyn. The murderer has never been discovered up to the present hour. The detectives arrested a man named Caromanti, but as there was no evidence to convict him he was discharged. It was well-known that Torrino was engaged in passing counterfeit bonds and currency, and that the "queer" he operated in was perfect in execution and finish. The most accomplished experts have hitherto failed to discover where and by whom these extraordinary forgeries were executed, and the facts are now, for the first time, made public. The capture of Wednesday last forms a suggestive sequel to this revelation. On the afternoon of that day, it will be remembered, Detective Schraidt was sitting in a liquor saloon on the corner of Bowery and Hester street, where the barber Pakulski and a boy named Henry Myers entered. The boy carried a satchel, and the man unsuspectingly treated the detective to several drinks. By and by he grew confidential. "Do you want to make some money?" he asked Schraidt. "That's the very thing I want to do," was the prompt rejoinder. "In that satchel there is $4,360 worth of United States revenue stamps," said Pakulski, "which I will sell you for

FORTY CENTS ON THE DOLLAR,

and I can get thousands of dollars' worth more." The detective accepted the offer, and soon after offered a check on the Bowery Savings Bank in payment. The barber wanted cash, and the detective went on a pretended errand to obtain the greenbacks. Meantime the "queer" vender had grown suspicious, and had instructed the boy to throw the satchel into the ash barrel in the rear. Schraidt meanwhile had secured the assistance of Detective Sullivan of the Eldridge Street Station, and the two officers arrested the counterfeit vender, and captured his satchel and its forged contents. His release from the Tombs has probably prevented the revelation of the secret of the Torrino murder, as well as enabled a dangerous man to go at large.

Currency Question in New York.

[New York Telegram, 23d.]

A largely attended mass-meeting was held last evening, in the large hall of the Cooper Institute. The purpose of the call was stated to be to demonstrate that "greenbacks must meet necessities of peace as well as they met those of war: that Ohio and Pennsylvania must be sustained in their efforts to rescue the country from general bankruptcy." The square in front of the Institute was illuminated with flights of rockets and light-bursting bombs. When the doors of the Institute were thrown open a large crowd passed in, for the most part consisting of laboring men, among them being scattered a few women, and soon the hall was filled to the doors. The back of the platform was hung with small flags, bearing on them the names of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiana and New York. Richard Schell presided. A list of vice presidents was read. Among them were Peter Cooper Ben. Mincer, S. W. Baillon. Robt. McCafferty, G. L. Tucker, Horace P. Whitney and General Davies. Letters were read expressing regret at being unable to attend from Wendell Phillips, Wm. E. Polyea, of Pennsylvania, and Thos. C. Durant, of Washington. The principal speakers were Theo. E. Tomlinson, Edward Crane, of Boston, and J. G. McGee, of Illinois. A number of distinguished speakers announced to address the meeting were not present.

Resolutions were adopted demanding that the policy of contraction be abandoned, and the volume of currency be made and kept equal to the wants of trade; that the national bank circulation be retired and legal tenders issued in place; favoring the payment of one-half the customs in legal tenders; the extinction of national banks and the establishment of free banks; sending cheer and sympathy to the great Democratic party of the West, and recommending electors through the State of New York to assemble in their various districts and form legal tender clubs in conformity with the resolutions adopted by the meeting, to give strength to the great Democratic party of Ohio and Pennsylvania in the approaching canvass.

The chairman stated this was the first of a series of mass meetings to be held under the auspices of the Legal Tender club, and the meeting adjourned. A platform was erected outside the Institute, from which speakers addressed the people who were unable to gain admittance to the hall.

Remarkably Strong Circumstantial Evidence.

A New Brunswick Judge, in his address to the Grand Jury of Gloucester county, draws attention to a murder case where the evidence is purely circumstantial, but forms such a well connected chain that the prisoner charged with the crime can hardly escape the penalty. The men belonging to a travelling circus were molested by some roughs, and just before leaving the locality where the murder took place two of them were fired at from a clump of bushes, one being killed and an other seriously wounded. The judge said:—

"There may be some difficulty in fixing the charge of the murder definitly on any one person. There is not direct evidence that the prisoner fired the shot, but there is, what is sometimes considered as convincing, circumstantinal evidence, which in this case may be sufficiectly strong to lead you to find a bill against him. It will be proved that he led in the disturbance of the night preceeding the murder; that he said he would have the heart's blood of some of the circus men; that a gun which he admitted to belong to him, and a powder-horn bearing his initials, were found in the bushes near where the shot was fired; that the slugs found in the body of the murdered man were indentical with those found in the house of the prisonor; that two men were seen running toward the water immediately on the shot being fired, and that about an hour after the murder the prisonor was seen with his feet and ankles wet, as if he had recently been wading in water. If those circumstances satisfy you—as I think they will—that you should put the prisoner on trial, it is your duty to find a true bill.

It would be difficulty to get a stronger chain of circumstantinal evidence than this in the whole history of crime and its punishment.

Religious Revivals Discussed.

[Northfield, Mass., Correspondence (Sept. 20) N. Y. Herald.]

The first open rebuke and criticism which Mr. Moody has received since his arrival in this country has been right here in his own native town. It came yesterday forenoon in the shape of a powerful sermon by Rev. T. Sunderland, the pastor of the Northfield Unitarian church, and the discourse was of such a positive and unmistakable character that it will hardly attract less popular attention than have the celebrated sermons of the distinguished evangelist himself. The Unitarian and orthodox churches are the only ones in town, and, while they have always been on friendly terms with each other, the non-church people sympathize more with Unitarianism. The outside feeling is probably of no account one way or the other, and I only mention it to show that, so far as popularity among the world's people is concerned, the Unitarians have the best of it. Among the members of this church is a brother of Mr. Moody, and so prominent is he in the flock that he rejoices in the double title of deacon and Sabbath school superintendent. The evangelist Moody, it is said, has made persistent attempts to bring his Unitarian kin and kith over to orthodoxy, but the latter refuses to secede from his chosen creed. He attends his meetings, and on one occasion he was among those who stood up for prayers, but for this he was so sharply criticised that I doubt if he will again invoke orthodox supplications in his behalf. The Unitarian pastor has also attended Mr. Moody's meetings, and his reflections and ideas of the same are embodied in the remarkable sermon which he preached yesterday. The evangelist, when he arrived in town, was invited to attend the Unitarian church, and it is vaguely rumored that his declination was in no wise gracious. Whether this be so or not the discourse of Mr. Sunderland does not indicate. Inasmuch as the doctrines laid down by the Unitarian divine are likely to attract considerable attention and comment I, append a full report.

REV. MR. SUNDERLAND'S SERMON.

Mr. Sunderland selected his text from Acts xxiv., 14—"After the way which they call heresy, so worship I the God of my fathers." He said:—

It is always incumbent upon those who persist in maintaining a different form of religious doctrine or worship from the majority of the people of the community or country in which they dwell to be always ready on any fitting occasion to give a reason. I shall occupy the time before us, this morning in stating, as briefly and plainly as I can, why I, for one, find myself compelled to take my stand outside of orthodoxy, and to worship the God of my fathers in the way that the majority of the people in this country and Christendom call heresy. I believe nothing of more value than Christianity ever made its appearance among men. But I believe that what is generally understood by Christianity to-day, whether in Protestant countries or Catholic, is not pure, original Christianity as Jesus taught Christianity by lip and life, but that it is Christianity corrupted, and corrupted by the introduction of elements entirely foreign to it, and essentially bad. These bad elements do not, of course, more than to a limited extent destroy the Christianity with which they are mixed, but they are, nevertheless, so far as themselves go, corrupting.

Mr. Sunderland then proceeded to denounce the orthodox doctrines, based upon the ideas of the fall of the race through Adam, and that Jesus Christ as the sacred person in the Trinity, came down to earth for the purpose of reconciling God to man, and so enabling the latter to escape endless punishment, pronouncing them anti-Christian, and then proceeded to inquire in what respect is orthodoxy anti-Christian? I reply, chiefly, in four respects—

First. Orthodoxy is not taught by Christ, but instead contradicts many of his plainest teachings.

Second. It is unreasonable.

Third. It is essentially immoral.

Fourth. The time and manner of its usurpation of its place in the Christian church can be clearly traced in history.

I regret that I can discuss each of these points only very briefly this morning. The first specific charge I make against orthodoxy, then, is that it is not taught by Jesus, but, instead, is clearly in contradiction with many of his most prominent and repeated teachings. To begin with, Jesus nowhere gives any intimation that He knows anything about trinity, and expressly calls His Father the only God, whereas He usually calls Himself the Son of Man, and never calls Himself by any title that hints that He is God, while He declares outright that His Father is greater than He. And, as to His unity with the Father, He declares it to be of the same kind of His unity with His disciples and God's unity with all His loving and obedient children, viz.: the unity of spirit, of love, of aim, of desire. Orthodoxy, on the contrary, declares that there are three Gods in one God—not simply a mysterious but a self-contradictory statement—and that Jesus is the true God, eternal, omnipotent and the Creator of the world. Again, Jesus teaches us that the best [illegible] conception of God which we can get is that of a father who always loved and always will love every human child of his, who forever desires his children's best welfare, and neither has his heart steeled against them when they sin so that he does not wish to save them, nor his hands tied by figments of law or justice so that he cannot save them until, forsooth, some one had died for them to make his heart relent or to unbind his hands. Nothing of that kind does Jesus teach, but instead that God waits all the day long for his erring children to come back to Him, even as the father in the parable of the Prodigal Son waited, ready to rejoice and glad to forgive always, without anybody to die in their place before he forgives, any more than the father of the prodigal wanted somebody to die before he would forgive his repentant boy. But, contrary to all this, orthodoxy teaches that God has always been angry with his human children when they have sinned, and either could not or would not (you may take which horn of the dilemma you please) forgive them, no matter how deeply they repented, until an innocent person died in their stead.

Finally, to mention no other antagonisms, Jesus taught that the only proper object of worship for human beings is God, the Father of all—even inditing a form of prayer beginning, "Our Father which art in heaven," and never giving any hint of encouragement or intolerance to anything which even looked in the direction of worship of himself. Orthodoxy, however, that is Protestant orthodoxy of the so-called evangelical type—a type which is specially popular in England and America just now, and which we come into contact with more than any other—has reversed all this and erected Jesus into not simply an object, but the principal object of human worship. Virgin Mary worship is scarcely more conspicuous in Catholic countries than Jesus, worship is getting to be in this country. Not only in preaching, but in hymns and prayers. God has fallen quite into the background, and Jesus has taken his place.

REFERENCE TO MR. MOODY.

Quite recently a minister, discussing the Sermon on the Mount, remarked that this sermon of Christ was very noticeable, and for several reasons. First of all, it was noticeable for what it did not say—quite as noticeable for that as for what it did say; for the truth could not be escaped, he argued, that in that most lengthy and complete of all of Jesus' public discourses, in which He laid down the great public truths He had to offer, never more fully anywhere else, the great Teacher altogether omitted everything which comes under the head of the doctrines of orthodoxy. He explained and set forth the Christianity which He had to offer to men, with all that left out. And if we follow the teachings of Jesus right on from that time to the end I do not know how we can deny that we always find Him setting forth a Christianity which has all these peculiar orthodox doctrines left out. The Trinity, Adam's fall, total depravity, the plan of redemption (so-called), the atonement as taught by orthodoxy and every other one are wanting. The only seeming exception is the

DOCTRINE OF AN ETERNAL HELL,

and even in this the exception is rather imaginary than real, for those cases where Jesus referred to punishment in the next world, and uses the word "everlasting" or "eternal" in connection with it, in every case the Greek *aion* or *aionos*, translated eternal or everlasting, is the same word which is used repeatedly in other places in the New Testament in connection with things which come to an end.

The speaker continued at some length in opposition to the doctrine of eternal punishment hereafter, and then proceeded to argue that orthodoxy is irrational and unreasonable.

The discourse of Mr. Sunderland has created a most profound impression in Northfield, and since its delivery nothing else has been thought or talked of. It is anticipated that Mr. Moody will reply next Sunday and that a rejoinder will follow from Mr. Sunderland. The latter clergyman is a young man, very popular in the town, and his literary and theological qualifications are of an unusually high order.

MINNESOTA MATTERS

LAKE CITY has grown an enormous squash which is six feet around and weighs 145 pounds.

OWING to the wet season the low lands of Mower county have become submerged and large quantities of hay have been ruined.

THE store of Marcus Johnson in Atwater, Kandiyohi county, was entered on the night of the 22d and the safe robbed of $2,816 in money and checks.

THE town of Homer for the year 1874, is the banner butter town in Winona county, having manufactured 77,560 pounds of butter from 280 cows.

WM. CAREY of St. George, Benton county, killed on the night of the 20th and carried to St. Cloud the next day, a large black bear, which weighed 450 pounds.

SHELL ROCK, in Freeborn county, on the 16th inst. voted bonds to the amount of fifteen thousand dollars to aid in building the railroad between Albert Lea and Northwood.

THE Faribault County Fair closed on the 25th inst., after three days of very successful exhibition. The English hurdle race on the last day was a success and created great amusement.

THE Waseca *Radical* publishes a report to the effect that R. R. Howard, the agent of the County Grange Association of that county is a defaulter in a sum of about $1,100.

THE Jaynes case is in progress in Austin. Col. C. D. Kerr of this city assists the County Attorney, while the prisoner is defended by ex-Attorney General Gordon E. Cole.

THE house of William Winkelman, of New Ulm, was totally destroyed by fire on the night of the 21st. The loss is covered by an assurance of $1,500 on the house and $800 on the furniture.

WINONA *Republican*: The singular and beautiful sight of a crab apple tree bearing fruit and full of blossoms for the second time this season, may be seen in the yard of Mr. A. Langdon, corner of Wabasha and Center streets.

THE pile driving for the new bridge across Lake St. Croix, opposite Stillwater, was commenced on Monday morning, the 20th inst., and already piles have been placed in position for five hundred feet into the lake.

ROCHESTER *Post*: A man whose name we did not learn, got into a quarrel with a boy in Mrs. Fisher's bar-room, on Monday night, and the boy hit him over the head with a tumbler, cutting the temporal artery. The wounded man might have died, but he didn't.

ON the evening of the 24th, a young man named Fay, aged nineteen years, while playing with a can which he had just filled with gunpowder, brought it too near a lamp, which caused an explosion, from which he was severely burned about the face and chest and otherwise seriously injured.

MR. CHARLES E. CARTER has sold his farm of 440 acres, west of the Turtle, Mower county, and about one and a half miles from Austin, to Mr. Frank Harff of Detroit, Michigan, for $17,000 cash. This includes all the stock and farm machinery belonging to the place, with the exception of one carriage.

CHATFIELD *Democrat*: The oldest compositors in Minnesota, C. C. Hemphill and E. Porter, who have been "pickin' 'em up" since 1828, had a re-union at Lake City last week. Both gentlemen learned their trades on the Canton (Ohio) *Repository*. Mr. Hemphill was formerly proprietor and publisher of the Chatfield *Democrat*.

FARIBAULT *Democrat* (24th): A very sad case of attempted suicide occurred on Wednesday of this week. Mrs. Dike, wife of Major W. H. Dike, took two ounces of laudanum, sent for a lady friend and went to bed, expecting soon to be a corpse. The dose was too large and caused vomiting, which saved the lady's life. We have learned of no cause for the terrible act.

A NORWEGIAN named Chris Lind, while in an intoxicated condition, engaged in the Fisher House, Rochester, in a quarrel with a young man named Charlie Wilson, and was struck in the face with a beer glass, knocked down and seriously injured.

POETRY.

THE DEATH OF FAITHFUL ROVER.

Simply a Dog.

The children are dreary and sad to-day,
And some of them are crying;
Their little long faces are wet with tears,
For Rover—Old Rover—is dying.
They call him pet names and stroke his long hair,
They whistle and chirrup together,
But the kind old playmate is with them there
For the last, last time forever.

He opens a moment his wistful eyes;
They see it, and call him "Rover."
A faint low whine, and he tries to rise,
And, then—poor fellow—it's over;
And never again through the tangled wood,
The bees and wild birds chasing,
Shall the old dog scatter the partridge brood
Or bound with the children racing.

They call him again, again and again,
They raise his head and shake him,
Their little hearts break, but all in vain,
They never more shall wake him.
No more through the corpse and underbrush
Shall he leap the hare pursuing:
No more will he bark at the tender thrush,
Or bay when the storm is brewing.

They will miss the old dog with his honest face
And his tail so briskly wagging,
And the summer days have lost their grace
And their daily plays go lagging.
They will miss him away from the old house door,
And the yard will look drear without him,
And these merriest days will come no more
When the children were all about him.

When patient and plodding he bore them all,
With never a growl of warning;
And trod so gently that none might fall,
And guarded them night and morning;
And when the little ones sank to rest,
Asleep on the grass and clover,
They nestled their heads on the shaggy breast
Of faithful, dear old Rover.

And so the children are dreary and sad,
And all of them now are crying;
Their little long faces are wet with tears
Where Rover—old Rover is lying.
They make him a grave in the hillside fair,
Where they may forget him never;
Then cover him gently and leave him there
In his peaceful rest forever.

In after-years, when their hair is gray,
The children will still remember
How they buried their friend that sad, sad day
In the beautiful month Sept-mber;
And marveling much why that childish love
So long in their hearts has striven,
Will hope they may meet—why should it not prove—
Good old dog Rover in heaven.

MISCELLANY.

A STORY OF A TELEGRAPH OPERATOR.

In my early youth I left home to avoid the harsh treatment of a passionate step-father, and to endeavor to obtain a livelihood for myself. With the little money I had accumulated, and the addition of a few dollars from my dear mother, I started westward, and my first halting place was Chicago. While sauntering along the streets of that great city, undecided which way to turn or where to find employment, I met with an old school-mate, one who had been very dear to me throughout my boyhood. It did not require much persuasion to have me accompany him home, where I was kindly received and made welcome by his parents.

He had been for two years engaged in the telegraph office; and had become quite proficient in the language of the wires. I went with him to the office on the following morning, and by his kindness and intercession I obtained a situation as messenger. For two years I tramped the busy streets of that great city, conveying messages of joy or sorrow, of pleasure or pain, of life or death; seeking the recipients in the garrets of poverty, the cellars of iniquity, in the counting rooms of the merchants' in the mansions of the great.

I soon became acquainted with the workings of the office, and in a little while I could read the click of an operator's key as though it spoke "my mother tongue." At last I was engaged as an operator, and served in that capacity during the first three years of the war, and afterward entered the army.

At the close of the war I decided to see as much of the world as I could before settling in life. For this purpose I purchased a noble horse and in company with others started for the Pacific shores.

Nothing worthy of note occured until we arrrived in the vicinity of the Humbolt, in Nevada territory.

While engaged in shooting sage hens I became detached from my party, and darkness coming on I dismounted, intending to camp for the night near a small stream. While engaged in preparing a fire with some dry brush I discovered smoke curling up above the tall trees that belted the stream. I remounted my horse and rode up in hopes of finding my companions, but as I drew near I was surprised to find a well built log hut. I stopped to reconnoiter, and after deciding to proceed, my horse refused to move in that direction. This aroused my fears in a slight degree, but curiosity led me on. A deep thrust with my spurs sent Hero on with a lively pace, and in a moment more we were in front of the house.

Dismounting I approached the door and hesitatingly rapped. I hesitated because voices were busily engaged in some altercation, but on rapping the quarrel ceased. The door suddenly opened and a tall, lean, lank, blue-nosed, gray-haired, man stepped out.

"Stranger," said I patronizingly, "can you give me accommodation for the night?"

"Yes, for money," squalled the man.

"I have plenty of money," I unguardedly said; then thinking of the dangers of a well filled purse, continued: "I have plenty of money for one nights lodging."

At this moment half a dozen ill-favored wretches poked their long haired heads out of the door and viewed me with the air of a recruiting sergeant and notwithstanding that I had been through the war the crowd before me was the hardest set of scallewags I ever saw. I knew that it would not do to let them see that I was intimidated, so I stepped up to them as familiarly as I could under the circumstances, and extending my hand said:

"Boys, it makes me happy to see a white man after fighting the Indians so long. How are you?"

They came tumbling out of the door, and suddenly became very familiar. Two or three started for my horse, but Hero, showed no signs of dislike. I relieved him of his saddle and birdle, patted him on his back, and turned him loose. I then entered the house, and my suspicions of the horde that occupied it were confirmed. On the side opposite the door were two long bunks or shelves well supplied with Buffalo robes. In the centre of the room was a long, roughly hewed table, and around the room great bundles furs, with here and there a rifle All plainly showed that the ostensible occupation of the gang was hunting and trapping.

"Whar do you hold out, stranger, when you are to hum?" asked the first I have described.

"In Illinois"

"Illinoy. Let me see—that am a Norther State, ain't it?" squealed the old man.

"It am," I replied, unable to restarin my mimic powers.

"What trail do you foller?" inquired the old man, gazing very intently under his long, gray eyelashes.

"I am a telegraph operator, if you desire to know my profession, was my reply.

"An operator?" eagerly inquired one whom the gang called Ned.

"Yes."

At this juncture the old man invited us up to eat, and the gang assembled around the log table. The old man with a long knife, divided a huge piece of buffalo meat, and distributed it, with some hardtack, to the gang, who ate like vetcrans. Shortly afterward the old man brought on some tin cups, then going to the corner filled from the cask a long ottle. On returning to the table he poured into each cup some of the liquor. The young man whom the gang called Ned drank his portion off, and turned his cup upside down, he commenced with his fingers to beat upon it piano-like. It did not attract my attention until the old man cried out.

"What in Jerusalem are you doing with that thumping?"

"I am trying to get an old tune back into my memory. If I could I would sing it to you," replied Ned.

I then gave strict attention, and was surprised to hear him measure off those familiar sounds—click, cleck, cleck, cleck, cli-cli-cleck. In an instant it flashed upon my mind that this ruffian was an operator. I turned toward him—our eyes met; there was something in the expression of his that seemed say, "I am your friend."

I moved my finger as though I was working an operator's key, and slowly spelled out, "Are you my friend?"

He immediately answered, "Yes—beware—watch me."

I did watch him.

The gang arose and passed out and soon no one remained but the old man, Ned and myself. While the old man was busy, Ned resumed the conversation by sound.

"Where are you from, and what is your name?" inquired the clicks on the cup.

I clicked out in return:

"From Chicago. George ———."

"Great heavens! do you not know me George?" spoke the cup. "I am Henry—the one that obtained for you a situation in Chicago."

"Is it possible! How came you here?" I asked, with my fingers.

"I went into the army the same time you did, deserted with a number, and with our horses, started for California. We lost our way, our horses died and not having the means of traveling, we located with this old trapper. Since I have been here my comrades have turned into a band of cut-throats. You are in danger. Your horse is worth more than a dozen human lives. Follow my advice and you are safe."

"I will."

"My comrades are suspicious of me. I have tried to escape three times, and they have overtaken me and dragged me back, fearing that I would betray their whereabouts. Your party cannot be far from here. As soon as the men come back say that you wish to see your horse before you retire. Go out, mount him, travel the back path. The moon is now coming up, and you will be able to see your road. Keep out of the forest on the right, and ascend the hill on the left, about two miles distant. In the morning if your party are on this side of the river, you can see them if they are within ten miles. If you find them, bring them here, and let me escape from these murderers."

This Ned clicked out on his cup and with motions of his fingers as rapidly as though he was talking.

Soon the men returned, and when the last one entered I asked him if they had seen my horse, and the reply was that he was not at the door.

"I will see it he is safe before I turn in, as I wish to start early in the morning."

They all volunteered to accompany me, but I positively refused to permit them. On arriving outside, I started in pursuit of Hero. After getting some distance from the house, I placed my mouth to the ground, and gave a long low whistle that Hero was acquainted with. In a moment he was by my side, and I vaulted on his back, and without saddle or bridle, I rushed from the scene of danger.

I had not proceeded more than a mile when I discovered a blazing camp fire a little way in the woods. Directing Hero to the spot, in a short time I was at the supper of my comrades. They were glad to see me, and stated that they were in sarch of me until a few minutes before. I told my adventure over a broiled hen, and it was agreed that our party should make an attack on the hut at an early dawn.

Before the sun had tippid the hills with red, the busy hum of preparations was heard in the camp, and in a few moments we were in front of the hut. Ten men were posted outside, with revolvers ready for any emergency. The gang were all in their bunks, and each one of my comrades chose his man, who was warned not to move hand or foot on pain of death.

I pointed to my friend, who was diricted to come from his bunk and go outside. One by one the gang were ordered from their bunks, and bound to the floor with strips of buffalo hide. Our party remounted their horses, and my preserver, who had become an experienced guide by his long residence in the country led us to the El Dorado State.

LADY CAROLINE LAMB.

Her flighty and eccentric conduct with regard to Lord Byron, and the many unaccountable vagaries in which she indulged, at length brought her husband's family and friends to the unanimous resolution of using all possible influence to induce him to part from her. Much urgent pursuasion was brought to bear upon the kindly, amiable gentleman, and a promise at length extorted from him by his irritated relations to separate himself from his crazy consort.

His firmness, however, was not supposed of a nature to be entrusted with the management of the parting, and he went off to Brocket Hall, leaving his sister to break his determination to Lady Caroline, and afterwards to follow him with the news of how she had received the expression of his resolution never to see her again. The interview between the wife and sister-in-law took place, and the offending lady was emphatically apprised of her husband's stern determination with regard to her; after which several members of Lamb's family left town for Hertfordshire, to tell him how the matter had gone, to strengthen him is his resolution, and comfort him in his desolation. Arrived at Brocket, they sought the disconsolate husband in vain in the house and grounds till in a remote summer-house in the park he was discovered with Lady Caroline, *en Amazone*, sitting in his lap and feeding him with dainty slices of bread and butter, which she was literally putting into his mouth; the countenances of the relations must have been curious to see.

SCREAMING MOSES.

About the year 1730, there resided upon the Croton river, in Putnam county, in the State of New York, an Indian of peculiar character, known by the name of Screaming Moses. At that time New York was but a little village in size; and the country above it now so highly cultivated and so profusely studded with villas and mansions almost suburban—was one vast forest, through which the red man roamed free, while the black bear, the wolf, and the deer were to be found in large numbers. But the white man had penetrated these wilds, and the echo of the woodman's ax rang out in chorus with the hunter's rifle.

Moses was a strange person. He had been chief of his tribe, but had voluntarily left them, and now led a vagabond life, hanging around the homes of the pale faces. He derived his name from the fact that he frequently gave utterances to wild shrieks; and when night came on, he nearly always made his bed among the rushes growing upon the banks of the Croton. And yet this man was said to own half the territory for miles around, which, after his death, was seized upon and occupied by the white man, the heirs of whom now claim undisputed title to the same.

There were very few who understood or appreciated the Indian. As a rule, his manner was that of a light hearted man; but often, when he supposed himself to be alone, he would weep like a child. This became known; but none were able to look into his crushed and vacant heart, and read there its agonies and struggles. He was considered a maniac.

It was a terrible night, in the month of February. The snow was lying upon the ground to a great depth, and it had been thickly crushed over by the freezing of the rain, which had been falling for the previous twenty-four hours. Great icicles hung from every branch of the huge forest trees, while the trunks of these were clasped by the glittering substance. Occasionally the masses would come tumbling down; and the thunder caused from this would roll through the forest, dying out in the distance. Thus an ordinary sound would not have been noticed by any but a practical ear.

It was after midnight when a form moved along rapidly among the trees. It was that of Screaming Moses, although no person would have supposed that the figure belonged to a human being, save from the fact that it walked erect. The Indian was encased in ice, which crackled at every moment, as he sped onward. Once a large quantity of the frozen masses fell from a tree upon him, nearly throwing him from his feet; but he only uttered the savage "Ugh," and then proceeded on his way.

Presently he arrived at the bank of the Croton river; but as it was frozen over, it could only be distinguished as such from the regular, open space, as it wound its way onward. By the side of the stream the Indian seated himself. For a long time he remained motionless, his face buried in his hands. Then he sank back upon his crusted bed, while he gave utterance to an agonized moan. But he became silent and motionless almost immediately, and for an hour he remained thus, even in the pelting storm, without exhibiting the least signs of life.

Presently he leaped to his feet, for a crashing through the crusted snow aroused him. Then a huge black bear sprang to his side. Moses drew his knife, and was about to strike the beast as he supposed he was about to be attacked; but such was not the case. Something behind in the forest riveted the attention of the animal, for he turned in that direction, growled fiercely, and then took a position ready for a spring. At this instant a stream of fire blazed out, and the report of a rifle rang clear above the blast, while the bear uttered a terrible howl, and then sank upon the snow, with moans almost human in their tones.

The Indian threw himself flat upon the snow by the side of the beast, and awaited further developments. In a moment after, a man strode up to the spot, and bent over the bear. Life was not yet extinct, and so a knife was driven deep into his heart. As the man gazed upon the red blood as it gushed forth, he muttered, "I would that crimson came from the heart of Whirlwind or Screaming Moses, as he is called hereabouts. But it shall be the same with him. Once I have caught sight of him to-day, and I was on the point of sending a bullet crashing through his brain; but I would not do it. He must know by whose hand he dies, and that death must be a lingering one—full of tortue. And he must know that the Wild Flower yet lives and that she is in my power."

The words were spoken in the most perfect English, and there was a bitterness in them which even surpassed their import. When the Indian first heard them, he was so overcome with his emotion, that he was scarcely able to move. But he soon recovered himself; and the fires of deadly hate and vengeance which burned in his heart gave him the fierceness of a tiger, as he leaped to his feet, and sprang upon his foe. So sudden was the attack, the stranger was hurled upon his back, and the Indian was astride him, holding a glittering knife to his throat, even before he had time to use his weapon, or make the slightest resistance. Moses gave utterance to a shriek, which made the forest echo again, and then he hissed these words through his teeth:

"Jo Milburn, I've got you—ah, I've got you now."

"Well—well," growled the man, "you've got me; and what then?"

"What then!" shrieked Moses, his eye glaring upon his foe, and his hand moving as if he longed to finish his work; but becoming more calm, he continued: "Jo Milburn, it was just such a night as this, fifteen years ago, that you came upon my cabin. The red blood ran like water, and the red flame crackled until I became homeless. You were the leader of the fiendish band who did that fearful work."

"You deserved it, for you were a renegade," growled Milburn.

"You speak falsely, for I was no renegade. Once I was the chief of my tribe, and they obeyed me. The pale-face came among us, yourself with the others. Soon I found that my people were becoming discontented. They thirsted for the white man's blood. You set them on. I could see no reason why my pale brothers should die, and so I prevented a general slaughter. The settlers were grateful, and one of them gave me his child as my bride. She was a blue-eyed, tender being of sixteen, and I loved her with all my Indian heart and soul. It was on account of this marriage, and my desire to settle down into civilized life that you call me renegade."

"The act made you so."

"But it did not make you leader of my band, or give you the right to murder my loved ones and destroy my house."

"I have not murdered your wife."

"So I learned by the words I overheard you utter just now. I have always thought you did, and for fifteen years I have mourned her as lost. During that time, too, I have constantly sought for you, but until this moment I have never been able to find you. Now you throw yourself in my way, and your doom is sealed. But first, tell me, where I shall find my wife—my Wild Flower?"

"Alive! alive! take him alive!"

All night the march was continued, and, with intervals of rest, until the following night. By this time the river was reached, and out into the middle of the Hudson the captive was taken over the solid ice. He could not divine the intention of his captors; for in the middle of the stream he haulted, and then gave some orders to his men, who at once set so work to obey them. With their hatchets, a hole but little larger than a man's body was cut through the ice, and then Moses was plunged into it, his head however, still remaining above the surface. Here he was secured in such a manner that he could not sink, neither could he escape from his horrible position. He could gaze around and see all that was passing, but his eyes must soon lose their power, as the water was chilling him to the very heart.

It was not long before a circle of fires had been lighted, and the glare of these rendered the surroundings as brilliant as the noonday-sun could have done. The great mountains glowed like burnished silver in the reflection, and clad in their robes of ice, the prospect was an enchanting one. Even the doomed man gazed upon it, and wondered if in the spirit-land he could find anything more truly magnificent.

But another sight now presented itself, and one that sent a thrill of fire even through his chilled bosom. Some twenty savages appeared suddenly and began a wild dance, while yells rang out fearfully. And among the number was a woman. The wretch, Milburn, held her by the hand, whirling her round and round, she evidently being an unwilling participant in the revels.

While Moses was watching these proceedings he felt a hand grasp him, and he was drawn from his watery bed. He recognized a friend from the settlement. The savages had become so excited that they did not notice this movement. Then the friend cut the cord that bound the captive, away they crept, taking up a position near one of the fires.

In a short time after, Milburn came within a few feet of them; and as the eyes of Moses fell upon the face of the female a suppressed cry escaped him; but it attracted no attention, for the yells of the savages drowned the sound. shrieked Milburn, and then a fiendish laugh burst from his lips.

This was caused from the fact that half a dozen savages had cautiously approached, and their knives were raised over the head of Moses, as if about to be plunged into his body. The words of the white renegade were obeyed, and the former chief was seized, and, in spite of his struggles, disarmed, and firmly bound.

Milburn began to rave in his triumph. He brandished his weapons in the face of his former captain, and even inflicted upon him a severe cut. He also gave his enemy several kicks and blows, treating him in a most brutal manner, all of which the Indian bore without even a groan, although his eyes flashed fire, and his breast heaved with the intensity of his pent-up feelings. But it was not the purpose of Milburn to kill his victim then and there, for he had other plans in view. In a short time the bear had been dressed, a fire made, and some steaks broiled, Milburn and his followers making a hearty meal, of which poor Moses remained only a spectator. After the repast was over, the party started off toward the Hudson, dragging their victim after them. They did not observe that deeper in the forest there was a single human figure, and a pair of dark eyes watching them.

"What is the matter!" asked the friend of Moses.

"My wife—my wife!" he gasped, as he pointed towards the female.

The friend gazed upon her a moment, and then replied. "No, Moses, that is not your wife. It is fifteen years since you lost her, and that young creature cannot be so many years of age."

At that instant the dancing ceased, and yells died out. Milburn had approached the hole in the ice where he had placed his captive, and as he did so he cried out, "Look here, my brave Chief Whirlwind—this is your daughter. You never saw her before; for she was born only two months after I burned your cabin, and carried off her mother. I bring her now to see you die. This will sweeten your death, or render it more bitter; I care not which. And here comes your wife. Her beauty is gone now, and she is but the mere shadow of her former self. I am tired of keeping her a chained captive, and she may die with you. The girl is old enough to become my wife, so you may have your own in death."

Poor Moses was agonized. He had known that he was to become a father; but that thought had almost passed from his mind in the grief of losing his wife. Now that child was before him. And there came another horror. Over the ice approached an emaciated woman, her steps tottering, and the chains which she wore clanking at every movement. Moses saw the expression of the face; and in that wild eye he felt that the maddened soul was mirrored. He groaned within himself, and then said, "Oh, my friend, we are but two, but we must fight even against such odds. I will save my wife and child, or die by their sides."

"Then fire" returned the friend, as he placed a rifle in the hands of Moses, and at the same time raised his own. "Fire, and then rush forward with your knife."

Two shots rang out sharp, and two savage yells followed, as two dusky forms leaped into the air and fell forward upon their faces; then came a volley from some unseen source; and but six of the fiends remained standing, while the howlings of those who fell were fearful.

Some twenty of the avengers now arose from concealment behind the different fires, and charged towards the center, where Milburn and his female captives were still standing.

As Moses came forward, the villain recognized him, and seemed thunder-struck. He took a step backwards, and down he plunged through the very hole which he had prepared as the grave of his foe. He never came to the surface again; and his death was a horrible one, especially as it occurred just as he supposed himself thoroughly triumphant.

The husband, wife, and child were happily united, and as they had no longer a Milburn to trouble them, they occupied their quiet home upon the Croton unmolested.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

WHAT IS A CAR-LOAD?

Nominally, a car-load is 20,000 pounds. It is also 70 barrels of salt, 70 of lime, 90 of flour, 60 of whisky, 200 sacks of flour, 7 cords of soft wood, 18 to 20 head of cattle, 50 to 60 head of hogs, 80 to 100 head of sheep, 9,000 feet of solid boards, 17,000 feet of siding, 13,000 feet of flooring, 50,000 shingles, one-half less of hard lumber, one-fourth less of green lumber, one-tenth of joists, scantling and all other large timbers, 340 bushels of wheat, 300, of corn, 680 of oats, 400 of barley, 360 of flax-seed, 160 of apples, 430 of Irish potatoes, 360 of sweet potatoes, 1,000 bushels of bran.

THE BEST FARMER.—The best farmer is he who raises the best and largest crops on the smallest surface of land at the least expense, and at the same time annually improves his soil; who understands his business and attends to it; whose manure heap is very large and always increasing; whose corn crob and smoke house are at home; who is surrounded by all the necessaries and comforts of life; who studies his profession; and strives to reach his perfection in it, who keeps a strict account of his outgoes as well as his incomes, and who knows how he stands at the end of each season. Such a farmer, in nine times out of ten, will succeed, and not only make farming a pleasant but profitable occupation. Try it and see how it is yourself, reader.

FRESH AIR IN TYPHOID FEVER.

Dr. Hampton, of Paris, has lately issued a pamphlet containing a history of several remarkable curts of typhoid fever. The Doctor regards the disease as a sort of paralysis or asphyxia of all the vital functions, occasioned by breathing a poisonous atmosphere, emanating either from a typhoid patient or from some other morbid source. By his experiments he has practically demonstrated that great advantage is to be derived from the use of open air in treating the fever. Moreover, he delares that there is absolute immunity from contagion in the open air. The cures which he reports are ascribed mainly to the free admission of out-door air to the patient's bed-room. He argues that the patient cannot suffer from the application of this remedy, either in danger from other diseases, or from the temperature of the atmosphere. If the patient is kept warm in bed by artificial means, the free breathing of pure, fresh air will at all times keep up the natural animal heat. In typhus fever, complications of all kinds, of the lungs or other organ, simply render the access of fresh air more urgent and essential. It also enables the patient to take stimulants more easily when necessary.

HALF AN EGG.

If statistics could be the saving of us, we ought all to be in the very best plight at the beginning of a new year, for paragraphs are beginning to appear in all directions telling us exactly how many pounds of bacon we have eaten in the year, how much tea and how much whisky and gin we have consumed per head, and, in fact, all other things which a Christian ought to know and believe for the benefit of his conversation at small tea parties. This plethora of statistics reminds us of the story of a commission appointed in France to calculate the number of eggs laid in the year of 1872. When the reports had all arrived and the calculations had all been made, it was found that the total was forty-one thousand and fifty millions two hundred and twenty-two thousand one hundred and three and a half! Why this half? The calculations were all gone over again, but this half could not be got rid of. There was great sensation at the Ministry of Commerce; in all the corridors nothing was to be seen but secretaries, under-secretaries, clerks and messengers coming and going, and all busied about this half egg. At last one of the clerks found a report from a mayor in the Franche-Comte, stating that in his district the number of eggs laid had been seventy-two thousand and a half. A special messenger was at once sent to the mayor to find out what he could possibly mean by this half egg. "Sir," answered the honest man, "I took notice of the fact that one of the hens in my district laid an egg on the boundary of my department. As a law-abiding man, I could not make a return of more than half of this egg. Had my colleague on the other side been as correct as I was, the two halves would have been completed, and you would have had your number of eggs entire." The worthy mayor was thoroughly in the right, but the story seems to show that the love of accurate statistics may be carried too far.—*Pictorial World.*

TOM MOORE'S COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE.

[Appleton's Journal.]

As the name of Moore and his Bessy are on the tapis, I must take the opportunity of mentioning the following circumstances. When living in Dublin, where Moore was the observed of all observers, he was engaged in some private theatricals, when he made acquaintance with Miss Bessy Dyke, who had recently made her debut as a ballet dancer in the Dublin boards. Moore was smitten with her at first sight, and having access to the green room, used to seek her out and converse with her, whenever he could, behind the scenes. One night, as the celebrated Sir Philip Crampton, one of the very ablest medical men that ever lived, was just dropping off to sleep after a day of great fatigue, he heard a violent and agitated knocking at his bedroom door. "Come in," he said, and a voice which he at once recognised as that of his friend spoke through the half-opened door. "Phil, Phil, for God's sake get up and come with me without a moment's delay."

Sir Phillip jumped up, hurried on his clothes, ond went out with him. It was about two o'clock on a bright summer's morning, and the streets were entirely deserted. As they walked rapidly together, Crampton in vain appealed to Moore to tell him what was the matter. The only reply he received was, "You'll see soon enough. Come along quick for God's sake! There's not a moment to be lost!" They hurried down Dawson street, reached Suffolk street, and about half way up that street, lying prostrate on the flags, Sir Phillip beheld to his amazement what appeared to be the body of a young woman. So it proved to be—not a dead body but an insensible one, and bleeding copiously from the head, which was severely injured. On going up to it they found an old woman standing by it and watching over it. Sir Phillip Crampton, with Moore's assistance, lifted the body from the ground and carried it up stairs to her rooms; which were on the first floor. After a considerable time she was brought back to consciousness by the skill of the great practitoner. The ugly wound which she had received did not prove so serious as had been feared; so that, after a while, she gradually recovered, and (here is the curious part of the story) the heroine of this little drama lived years and years after, and lived to become "the darling Bessy" of Tom Moore.

It would seem that on the night in question Moore had accompained her to her lodgings in Suffolk street, and while there made use of the opportunity to express his feeling toward her passionately. If she was blamable for having admitted a man to her appartment at such an hour, it must be borne in mind that she was really and truly a pure-minded, unsophisticated girl, who though flattered—naturally enough—by the undisguised admiration of a man so sought after and distinguished as the modern Anacreon, yet had been treated by him invariable with such respect as to inspire her with confidence. However, his advances were now made so warmly that his ardor got the better of his prudence, and he rushed forward toward her, hoping to grasp her in his arms. When she preceived his intentions she said to him in the most decided tone, "Stop, sir! If you come one step nearer to me I will throw myself out of that window," pointing to that, on account of the sultriness of the weather, had been left wide open. Not imagining her to be in earnest, he continued to approach her, and in one moment she sprang out of the window and fell on the pavement—bruised, mutilated, and insensible. His terror, consternation and self-reproach may be imagined. All in the house were in bed. The watchmen, as was their wont, were asleep in their boxes, and their was Moore standing appalled and helpless by the bleeding body of his love in the silent, solitary street on that memorable summer's morn. At length he succeeded in arousing the old woman-servant of the house, and consigning the lady to her charge, he ran off for his freind Crampton.

The rest of the story is easily told. Moore was captivated by the heroic conduct of his virtuous Bessy, and the blind passion which he had conceived for her was converted into profoundest admiration. He made her an honest, heartfelt, earnest proposal of marriage, to which at last she yielded with good grace.

"MISBEGOTTEN MARGARET"—HEREDITARY TAINTS.

[Chicago Times.]

The story of this particular Margaret has been told before. It is a sad one and carries its own moral. It was a member of the Prison association who first brought it to light a year ago, and it is retold by him at the request of the United States commissioner of education. The member of the Prison association was first induced to examine the genealogy of Margaret's family by finding in the jail of Ulster county, New York, a number of persons nearly related to one another who were awaiting trial, or had been convicted on various charges. A man, aged fifty-five, was charged with receiving stolen goods; his daughter, a prostitute, aged eighteen, was held as a witness against him; her uncle, aged forty-two, was committed for burglary; the illegitimate daughter of his wife, twelve years of age, a slight creature on whom he had attempted an indecent assault, was held for vagrancy; two brothers of hers, aged nineteen and fourteen, were charged with attempting murder, they having nearly killed a child by pushing him over a precipice. Here was an unhappy family gathered under the roof-tree of a prison. The humanitarian became interested in ascertaining who had begotten the older knaves, whose blood was thick with crime. He investigated carefully and found they, as well as numerous other vagabonds, were all descended from the wretched heroine of these lines, the misbegotten Margaret, and a sister equally vicious and neglected. They came of a colony of vagabonds who had made their habitation in the backwoods of Ulster county. The people of this region held little communication with the outside world. Huddled together in small houses of a single apartment, persons of both sexes lived and ate and slept. They were guided by neither civil nor moral law. Their intercourse was promiscuous and unrestrained. They had no settled occupation; in all but its itineracy, leading a gipsy life. In such a place Margaret and her sister grew to womanhood. They were without acknowledged parents. They could neither read nor write. They knew nothing of God or religion. The missionary societies had sent their agents to Ormus and to Ind, not to the backwoods of Ulster county. That was too near. Before her maturity Margaret was a mother. She became prolific in child-bearing and lived to the age of sixty-five, for though her habits were immoral and vicious, she acquired a robust constitution by the activity of her out-door life. The New York *Times*, from which we have condensed these facts, says further: "The family line of her and her sisters has been carefully searched, and 834 persons are distinctly traced, but it is believed that the full number of descendants is at least 1,200. The number whose fortunes are most clearly known amount to 709—327 males and 319 females; remainder unknown. Of these 106 were illegitimate, 164 prostitutes, 17 keepers of houses of ill-fame, 142 receiving out-door relief, 64 paupers in alms-houses, and 76 were criminals. The number of indictable offenses committed by them is 115; the number of years imprisonment they have suffered, 116; the number of years' individual relief, 734. And of the whole 709, only 22 ever acquired any property, and of these 8 lost what they gained."

It would have been a happy thing for Margaret as well as for posterity if she had died in her youth or had never been born. It might have been well for her and her descendants if, in her youth, some portion of the misdirected missionary effort of the land had led her to the knowledge and practice of morals. The crime of her children was perhaps as much the result of ignorance as of viciousness. If so, it might have been prevented, and prevention is better than punishment. There are many Margarets in this broad land, and they are the heathen whom we should first seek to convert.

A HAPPY COUPLE.

A man should always be a little older, a little braver, and a little stronger, and a little wiser, and a little more in love with her than she is with him. A woman should always be a little younger, and a little prettier, and a little more considerate than her husband. He should bestow upon her all his wordly goods, and she should take good care of them. He may owe her every care and tenderness that affection can prompt: but pecuniary indebtedness to her will become a burthen. Better live on a crust that he earns than on a fortune that she has brought him.

Neither must be jealous, nor give the other cause of jealousy. Neither must encourage sentimental friendship with the opposite sex. Perfect confidence in each other, and confidence considering their mutual affairs, even to members of their own families, is a first necessity.

A wife should dress herself becomingly whenever she expects to meet her husband's eye. The man should not grow slovenly, even at home. Fault-finding, long arguments, or scoldings, end the happiness that begins in kisses and love-making. Sisters and brothers may quarrel and "make up." Lovers are lovers no longer after disturbances occur, and married people who are not lovers, are bound by red-hot chains. If a man admires his wife most in striped calico, she is silly not to wear it.

—The toast-master who dilvered the following is dead now: "Old Bachelor's Like sour cider, they grow more crabbed the longer they are kept and when they see a little mother they turn to vinegar at once

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JUDGE JAMES GILFILLAN,
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For Clerk of the Supreme Court,
SAMUEL H. NICHOLS,
Otter Tail county.

WADENA AFFAIRS.

BRO. HARTLEY—We didn't come to time last week worth a cent; fact was we hunted for some items but couldn't seem to strike any, but this week week we are indebted to an old sinner by the name of Still, living in the north part of Todd county, about seven miles from Wadena, who is possessed of a sufficient degree of *cussidness* to set a "spring-gun," in hopes that some wandering deer might run on to it and get shot. But as fate would have it, the result was a very

SAD ACCIDENT,

to Mr. Samuel Wait. Last Saturday he had been at work all day putting up some hay about a mile from this place, and was on the point of returning home when he thought he would look around for his cattle and drive them home, as it was nearly night. As he was walking along he accidently ran on to the wire to which was attached this "infernal machine," and off it went—and down he came. His first thought was Indians, but on further inspection it proved to be a "spring-gun," or as some would call it a "set-gun." The gun was heavily charged with large buck shot. One shot struck him on the left leg, about half way between the knee and ankle, passing through the leg and breaking the front or shin bone. One shot passed through the right leg just under the knee; another passed through the right leg about midway between the knee and hip, and still another entered the fleshy part of the leg near the hip joint. The latter one is still in his leg somewhere. Mr. Wait was so terribly wounded that he found it impossible to even crawl along on the ground. He called aloud for help, and as good fortune would have it he was heard by Mr. Wilson Still, a son of the party who had set the gun. He immediately started for and found the unfortunate man but was unable to carry him alone and had to go for more help, which he succeeded in getting, and after a tedious journey through the woods after dark Mr. Wait was finally landed at home. All that friendly neighbors could do was done to relieve the suffering man. Dr. Rosser, of your city, was telegraphed to on Saturday. He came up on the train in the afternoon, but did not get to Mr. Wait's house until dark, twenty-four hours after the accident occurred. The Doctor set the broken leg and dressed the other wounds, and left Mr. Wait as comfortable as could be expected under the circumstances. Mr. Wait is a poor man, and this sad accident is doubly unfortunate as he and his family will need assistance at once, and with a long cold winter approaching the outlook is truly discouraging. It is really a sad and distressing accident, and Mr. Still has been cautioned many times against setting up his infernal machine. He knows better, and was well aware it was a criminal offense, and although an old and usually harmless man, he should be dealt with in some manner sufficient to cure him of this hellish mania of setting "spring-guns."

LATER.—On Tuesday P. M. we accompanied Dr. Rosser on a visit to Mr. Wait. We were sort of a hospital steward, like. We found Mr. Wait quite comfortable. The Dr. re-adjusted the bandages, and fixed his patient up in good shape, and we feel hopeful that under the kind care and skillful treatment of the Dr., Mr. Wait will yet come out with something much better than a wooden leg. Our advice to our Todd county friends, kinder softly like, is this: If you find any man hereafter setting a spring-gun, "shoot him on the spot."

Mr. E. A. B. Jones, from the music house of Dyer & Howard, of St. Paul, was in town on Wednesday. We were much pleased to make the acquaintance of Mr. Jones, and found him a very pleasant and social gentleman, and trust in his future visits he will find a ready sale for some of his musical goods. He didn't get sold on the "big barn," like the other musical man.

Mr. Munger, of Duluth, was here this week looking up the wheat business a little.

Potter, our landlord, has got a new buck-skin hunting suit, of which he is very proud, and in which he looks very gay. That means death to ye deer. He has killed this season over 500 chickens and partridges and hopes to kill as many deer.

Mr. L. A. Paddock, late of your city, is now a resident of Wadena county. A loaded car containing his household goods arrived on Monday. He is now one of "ye homesteaders." We trust Mr. P. and his family will be pleased with their new home. As Mr. P. is now residing on the same section with "we uns," we expect that if his chickens should happen to get into our pig-pen, we'll have to take a "snap at the back" with him just for a little exercise before breakfast, you know.

Six car loads of wheat were shipped to Duluth this week by C. H. Peake.

Libel at Bismarck.

BISMARCK, D. T., Sept. 24.—The grand jury has indicted J. J. Jackman for libel, in procuring in the Minneapolis Tribune of May 7th last, the publication of an article representing certain city officials of Bismarck as being bound over for stealing government grain, when the arrests grew out of a conflict of jurisdiction and were never even presented to the grand jury.

James A. Emmons was also indicted for libels in correspondence to the Alleghany Mail in reference to the pirates and post traders of the Upper Missouri.

M. J. Edgerley was also indicted for a hand-bill defamatory of the United States Marshal, and Ed. Ware for defaming the Secretary of War, in the hand-bill which would not have been published if Lounsberry had been at home; and other indictments will undoubtedly be made.

The new trial of McNeal for the murder of Peterson is in progress.

FOR a nice assortment of Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, go to
H. A. CAMPBELL'S.

The Price of Wheat.

THE MINNEAPOLIS WEEKLY TRIBUNE is doing a good work in keeping its readers posted in the price of wheat. It not only gives the price at Minneapolis, the great wheat market of the State, but also gives *accurately* the prices in Milwaukee, Chicago and New York; its reports being made up from special dispatches whenever the regular reports are not full and satisfactory. THE TRIBUNE deserves great credit for its enterprise, and deserves the title of "The Commercial Paper of Minnesota," because it has fairly earned it.

Dyspepsia.

Americans are particularly subject to this disease and its effects; such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Heart-burn, water-brash, coming up of the food, coated tongue, disagreeable taste in the mouth, Palpitation of the Heart, and all diseases of the Stomach and Liver. Two doses of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once, and there positively is not a case in the United States it will not cure. If you doubt this go to your Druggist, S. V. R. Sherwood, and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Regular size 75 cents.

NOTICE.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing under the firm name and style of MARSHALL & CAMPBELL has been dissolved by mutual consent, said dissolution dating from July 1, 1875.

Parties having accounts with the store of the firm at Bismarck will settle with J. H. Marshall; parties having accounts with the store of the firm at Brainerd will settle with H. A. Campbell. Either party is authorized to sign the firm name in liquidation.

J. H. MARSHALL,
Bismarck, D. T.
H. A. CAMPBELL,
Brainerd, Minn.

Dated Sept. 20, 1875. 089-1w

LOST

Between Brainerd and Ft. Ripley, on the 5th inst., a black leather pocket book, containing about thirty-eight dollars in currency, a Brainerd City Order for $2.00, No. 603, a note for $500.00, drawn June 24th, 1873, by W. H. Leland, payable to Thomas Young, and some other papers, consisting in part of a mortgage deed from said Leland to said Young, to secure said note, and a deed of a lot in Anoka, Minn. The finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving the same with the subscriber, and all persons are cautioned against purchasing said note or said city order, as payment has been stopped on same. Brainerd, Sept. 9th, 1875. 187

THOMAS YOUNG.

TAX-JUDGMENT SALE.

PURSUANT to a real estate tax-judgment of the District Court in the County of Crow Wing, State of Minnesota, entered the 27th day of August, A. D. 1875, in proceedings for enforcing payment of taxes upon real estate in the County of Crow Wing, remaining delinquent on the first day of June, 1875, and of the statutes in such case made and provided, I shall, on the 30th day of September, 1875, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in the City of Brainerd, and County of Crow Wing, sell the lands which are charged with taxes in said judgment, and on which such taxes shall not have been previously paid.

F. X. GOULET,
County Auditor, County of
187 Crow Wing, Minnesota.

TO TAX PAYERS.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the tax sale advertised for the 30th of September, 1875, has been adjourned, and will not take place until Monday, October 11th, 1875.

F. X. GOULET,
County Auditor.

P. S.—Parties wishing to pay their taxes will not be charged any additional costs from Sept. 30th to the above-mentioned date.

LANCASTER, May 14, 1873.

DR. G. E. LOTHROP—Dear Sir: I have used up all the Cordial Balm of Syricum and Tonic Pills that you let me have when you first undertook my cure, and I am glad to be able to inform you that, thus far, I have derived greater benefits from it than from any other medicine I have ever taken in my life. I sleep better, and daily go about my work without hesitation or fear. My nerves are getting steadier every day, and if I continue to improve as fast as I have done for the last few months, since I have been taking your medicine, I have no doubt that I shall soon again be a well man. With many thanks for the good you have done me, I inclose $25.00, for which please send me, as before, five more bottles of the Syricum and Pills, as I intend to keep up the use of them until fully cured, as I believe I shall be.

Very truly yours, ELLIOTT TOMKINS.

NEWBERG, Nov. 6, 1874.

DR. LOTHROP:—Will you have the goodness to send me a further supply of the Balm of Syricum and Tonic Pills, as I am nearly out? I have now been taking it about five months, and have every reason to be satisfied with its effects. You know that I commenced taking it with a good deal of doubt about it doing me any good, and as I had so long been accustomed to the use of opium, I thought that nothing short of the drug itself could ever satisfy me; or, rather, I had come to the conclusion that I must continue the opium, and my only hope was that your medicine would furnish merely an antidote to its injurious effects. I never for a moment dreamed that the Cordial Balm was going to cure me of the desire for opium. But I believe it will. I have no especial desire for it now. When I left it off and began to take the Syricum I felt uneasy for a week or so, but the medicine seemed to stay me up, and after a few days the longing for the opium began to grow less and less. Sometimes I felt a sort of delirous weakness and a desire to again realize what I used to call the glorious visions of dreamland—but I could always find help and strength to overcome the temptation by taking a single dose of the Cordial Balm.

Gratefully yours, N. GREGORY.

Wholesale Agents: John F. Henry & Co., New York City; Weeks & Potter, Boston, Mass.; G. L. Claflin & Co., Providence, R. I.; Sisson & Butler, Hartford, Conn.; Tallcott, Bros., Hartford, Conn.; Van Schaak, Stephenson & Reid, Chicago, Ill.; John D. Sparks, Cincinnati, Ohio; Strong & Cobb, Cleveland, Ohio; Collins Bros., St. Louis, Mo.

☞ If your Druggist does not keep it ask them, and they will get it for you from any of the above Wholesale Druggists.

DR. G. EDGAR LOTHROP, Proprietor, may be confidentially consulted by mail or otherwise, free of charge, at his office, No. 143 Court street, Boston, Mass. 183-1y

MT. CARROLL SEMINARY, CARROLL CO., ILLINOIS.

Incorporated by Legislature, 1852.

Says Rev. J. R. Smith, D. D., of Chicago: "We feel warranted in pronouncing this School, the Mt. Carroll Seminary, for all the highest purposes of education, one of the best in our knowledge. . . . . We regard it as unsurpassed in the West, whether as respects the judicious use of the discipline, or the substantial value of the instruction.

Says the examining Committee:—"Taken altogether, the exercises demonstrated that the Mt. Carroll Seminary still stands where it has stood for the last 15 years, the peer of any similar institution in the West. The able corps of teachers, and the marvelous degree of thoroughness with which everything attempted is carried through, aside from its many other attractions, render it a most desirable place for a young lady to qualify herself for the duties of life. . . . It is no wonder that Mt. Carroll Seminary has attained its present high position, as one of the very best schools for young ladies in our land.

Says a reporter of the Examination and Anniversary Exercises of the year just closed:—"The school has never been fuller, nor did itself more credit than at the close of the present year.

Extraordinary Advantages Offered in Both Vocal and Instrumental Music.

We confidently believe that no similar institutions in the West can afford such superior facilities to those who wish to make MUSIC A SPECIALTY. The Music Department alone employs six Teachers and about thirty instruments. The course in Music is fully equal to that of the best Musical Conservatories, while the cost is much less. Diplomas and Medals conferred on students completing the course in Music. Every pupil in Music receives DAILY LESSONS. Practice from one to six hours daily. DRAWING, CRAYON, AND PAINTING thoroughly taught, in a complete course, and students finishing it will receive a Diploma or Medal. A Teachers' Course is arranged for those having teaching in view, and those completing it satisfactorily will receive a Teacher's Diploma. Pecuniary Aid offered to the worthy who are needy, and wish to prepare for usefulness. PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS, by scores, have been materially aided, and some entirely educated under this provision. DAUGHTERS OF CLERGYMEN have a discount of one-third from all expenses except the Ornamental branches. Daughters of Soldiers who have died in service, have tuition FREE in the entire English course. Manual Labor furnished those who wish to economize expenses. Testimonials of character expected from all strangers applying.

The School Year Opens Second Thursday in September.—Being the 23d Year Under One Principal.

THE WINTER TERM BEGINS JANUARY 3d.

Communication by railroad direct with Chicago, Milwaukee, etc., East, and to all points on the Mississippi West. The Western Union Railroad passes through Mt. Carroll, its terminus West being Rock Island, and East at Racine.

REFERENCES.—Rev. Thomas Powell, Ottawa, Ill.; Rev. A. Cleghorn, D. D.; Champaign, Ill.; Rev. C. T. Tucker, Mason City, Iowa; Rev. T. P. Campbell, Delavan, Ill.; Rev. Geo. Wesselius, Mt. Carroll, Ill.; Dr. W. H. Byford; Chicago; Jesse Clement, 40 Langley street, Chicago; Rev. J. A. Smith, D. D., Editor of THE STANDARD.

STUDENTS ADMITTED AT ANY TIME, and bills made from time of first entering. Expenses exceedingly moderate for advantages offered. A copy of the Oread, (the Students' Journal,) giving particulars, will be sent free to all wishing information concerning the School. Enclose postage, and address

PRINCIPAL, MT. CARROLL SEMINARY, CARROLL COUNTY, ILLINOIS.

N. B.—To aid in elevating the standard of our Public Schools, we give Tuition Free to one Teacher from each Township in Carroll county, and one from each other county in the State of Illinois. (The OREAD gives the particulars.)

An additional building is in process of erection which will, when completed, nearly double the accommodations, and relieve the pressure for room experienced the past year. 183-1y

QUARTER BONDS

OF THE

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION CO.,

Five Dollars Each,

$5.00 EACH,

Five Dollars Each,

$5.00,

Will buy a quarter Bond of The Industrial Exhibition Co. of New York.

Each Quarter Bond participates in Four series allotments every year, until it is redeemed.

The following Premiums show what any Bond may receive. A quarter Bond *would receive one quarter* of the below named premiums.

JANUARY & JULY.		CASH.
1 premium of		$100,000
1 premium of		10,000
1 premium of		5,000
1 premium of		3,000
1 premium of		1,000
10 premiums of	$500 each	5,000
10 premiums of	200 each	2,000
27 premiums of	100 each	2,700
48 premiums of	50 each	2,400
900 premiums of	21 each	18,900
Total		$150,000

APRIL & OCTOBER.		CASH.
1 premium of		$35,000
1 premium of		10,000
1 premium of		5,000
1 premium of		3,000
3 premiums of	$1,000 each	3,000
10 premiums of	500 each	5,000
10 premiums of	200 each	2,000
29 premiums of	100 each	2,900
44 premiums of	50 each	2,200
3900 premiums of	21 each	81,900
Total		$150,00

Any one investing in these Bonds, has the satisfaction of knowing that his bond is certain to be paid at maturity; and further that he assists in building in the City of New York, a permanent Temple of Industry, which will be an ornament and a pride to every American.

Each Bond-holder, until his bond is redeemed, is a part owner of twenty-two acres of land situated in the heart of the City of New York, and estimated to be worth Two Million, Four Hundred Thousand Dollars. And the building which is estimated to cost Seven Millions.

The excavations for the foundation were commenced on the 20th of May, 1875, and the building will be ready to receive the goods from the Centennial Exhibition at its close.

No investment of people of small means was ever offered equalling the Bonds of the Industrial Exhibition Co. The bonds are secured by a mortgage which makes the principal safe, and eminently secure, and in addition to which each bond-holder participates four times a year in the allotment of premiums above named.

The difference between these bonds and a lottery ticket, is, in a lottery the holder must lose his money or draw a prize, while the holder of an Industrial Exhibition Bond, cannot lose his investment, but must have returned to him, the principal and a small rate of interest added, and in addition, has an opportunity to draw a premium ranging from $50 to $100,000.

The Board of Directors and the Trustees of the mortgage, are among the most eminent of business men of New York, and is of itself a guarantee that the Bonds are a safe and desirable investment.

The Company is not responsible for any money sent, except it be by check, postal order, draft or express payable to the order of The Industrial Exhibition Co.

Circular sent on application.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION CO.,
No. 12 East 17th Street,
Bet. B'WAY & 5th AVE.,
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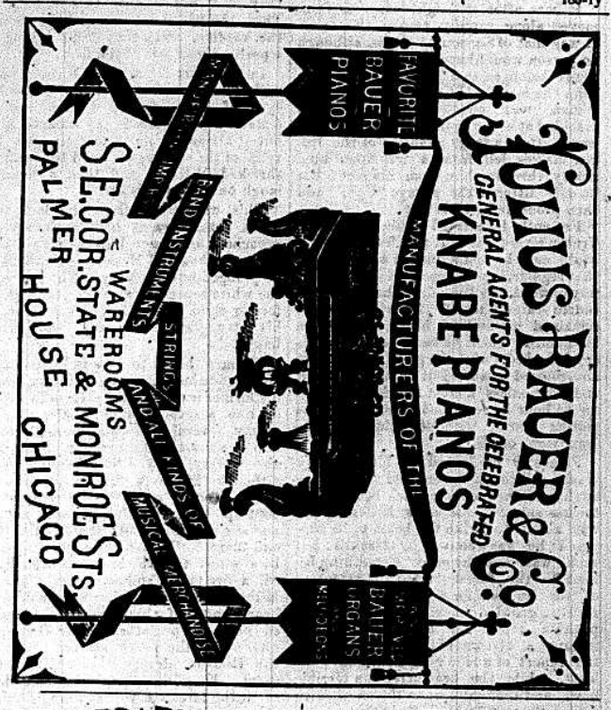
275.00

Parlor Organ Easily earned by a lady in

Two Weeks.

Canvasser Wanted, male or female. Send 10 cents for sample Magazine and full particulars. Address THE CRUMMEY'S MAGAZINE, WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.



EDWARD PLOTTS' STAR PARLOR ORGAN

Surpasses in tone and power any Reed Organ heretofore manufactured in this country. It has been tested by many competent judges and

Gives UNIVERSAL Satisfaction.

By a skillful use of the stops, and of the patent knee swell, the music is adapted to the human voice, ranging from the softest, flute-like note to a volume of sound,

Unsurpassed by any Instrument.

The proprietor has noted carefully for many years the imperfections and needs of reed instruments, and directed his practical experience to the correction of such imperfections, and his experiments have resulted in the production of a quality of tone which assimilates so closely to the

Pipe Organ Quality

That it is difficult to distinguish between the two. This instrument has

ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS

And every organ is fully warranted. Large Oil-Polish, Black Walnut, Paneled Cases that

WILL NOT CRACK OR WARP,

And forms in addition to a splended instrument of music,

A Beautiful Piece of Furniture.

This organ needs only to be seen to be appreciated, and is sold at EXTREMELY

LOW PRICES

For cash. Second hand instruments taken in exchange.

AGENTS WANTED.

(Male and female,) in every county in the United States and Canada. A liberal discount made to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, lodges, etc., where there is no agent for the 'Star' Organ. Illustrated catalogue and price list free. Correspondence solicited. Address the manufacturer,

EDWARD PLOTTS,
v4n16 Washington, N. J.

THE "Empire" Piano.

We have been selling the "EMPIRE" Piano for the past few years in all parts of the United States, and to the entire satisfaction of all our chasers. The reasons for this are very simple—

FIRST—
They are *DURABLE*: this is the *most essential* quality.

SECOND—
They are *MAGNIFICENT IN TONE*: rich full, and especially noticeable for their beautiful *Singing quality.*

THIRD—
They are *REASONABLE IN PRICE*: not a cheap, poor, Piano, but well and carefully made in every part, and placed at such a figure as cannot fail to please all purchasers who desire a *REALLY GOOD PIANO at a LOW PRICE.*

FOURTH—
They are very attractive and *HANDSOMELY FINISHED CASES* in various styles, suited to all tastes. All have carved legs, and every improvement desirable in a modern Piano Forte; in addition to which we have introduced the celebrated

"AGRAFFE"
attachment in each Piano Forte.

TO THE PIANO TRADE.

We can commend the

"EMPIRE"

as being a most desirable and attractive instrument to sell, its *low price* and the quality of *remaining in good order*, makes the "EMPIRE" Piano an *especial favorite with dealers.*

WM. A. POND & CO'S
Parlor & Chapel Organs.

These Organs, although but a short while before the public, have met with such hearty and unqualified approval that their entire success is already secured. Great care has been taken to combine, in these instruments, *BEAUTY AND VOLUME OF TONE*, with an *ATTRACTIVE APPEARANCE.* The tone is as pipe-like as can be obtained in an instrument of this class. The soft stops are delicious for their purity and refined character, while the full organ is grand and imposing in its sonority.

After very elaborate preparation, we have just completed new and very beautiful cases for all our styles, and are prepared to fill orders with The very best and handsomest Organ at the lowest price.

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Purchasers who are at a distance from any of our agents will receive price lists and catalogues upon application.

Mann's New Method for the Piano Forte

Is the latest and best book for Elementary Instruction for this instrument. It combines the excellences of all other works; is systematic, progressive and pleasing, A great help to both teacher and pupil.
Price, $2.50.

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Keep constantly on hand the largest and most complete assortment of *American and Foreign SHEET MUSIC, BOOKS, INSTRUMENTS and MERCHANDISE of every description.* Orders by mail will receive prompt and careful attention.

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To Both Sexes, Author of Plain Home Talk, Medical Common Sense, Science in Story, etc., 130 Lexington Avenue (cor. East 30th Street), New York, as INDEPENDENT PHYSICIAN, treats all forms of *Lingering or Chronic Diseases*, and receives letters from all parts of the CIVILIZED WORLD.

By his original way of conducting a Medical Practice, he is successfully treating numerous patients in Europe, the West Indies, Dominion of Canada, and in every part of the United States.

NO MERCURIAL

Or deleterious drugs used. He has, during the past twenty-three years, treated successfully nearly or quite 40,000 cases. All facts connected with each case are carefully recorded, whether they be communicated by letter or in person, or observed by the Doctor or his associate physicians. The latter are all scientific medical men.

NOW INVALIDS AT A DISTANCE

Are treated. All invalids at a distance are required to answer a list of plain questions, which elicits every symptom under which the invalid suffers. *All communications treated strictly confidential.* A complete system of registering prevents mistakes or confusion. List of questions sent free, on application, to any part of the world. Sixty-page pamphlet of EVIDENCE OF SUCCESS, also sent free. All these testimonials are from those who have been treated by mail and express.

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IMPORTANT! THINGS you never knew or thought of before, regarding the human body and all its curious organs, read PLAIN HOME TALK AND MEDICAL COMMON SENSE, a sensible book for sensible people, and a good book for every one. You can learn from it a great variety of information you would feel a delicacy to go to your family physician about. *Contents table sent free*, by mail, to all applicants. Address MURRAY HILL PUBLISHING COMPANY, 129 EAST 28TH STREET, N. Y.

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You have entire control of the auxiliary power, and can produce equal effect upon each eye. Has elicited thousands of testimonials from cured patients in all parts of the United States. Its use entirely safe, and its effects marvelous. *The Cheapest and the Best.* Price by mail, postage prepaid, $2. Pamphlet upon the eyes, plain to all, the learned and the unlearned, showing how the vision becomes impaired, as is said, "by age," and containing a history of the various instruments invented for the restoration of the sight, sent free on receipt of 16 cents. Agents wanted everywhere. Address

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$600.00 in Gold.

Premium of $600.00 in Gold will be paid to Three Agents who send us the largest number of subscribers between July 15th, and October 1, 1875, for the fast selling book JUST OUT.

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—AND—
LEAVES from the TREE of LIFE.

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REV. MATTHEW HALE SMITH,
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Agent sending the largest number, $500.00 gold.

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All orders must reach our office by 6 o'clock P. M., October 1st, to participate in these premiums.

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1875. Summer Arrangement. 1875.

THROUGH EXPRESS,
PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING COACHES
BETWEEN
St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth.

TRAINS.	WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
St. Paul, - -	lv.	7:30 p.m.	ar.	8:40 a.m.
Minneapolis, -	lv.	7:10 p.m.	ar.	8:15 a.m.
Duluth, - -	r.	a.m.	ar.	6.30 p.m.
Duluth, - -	lv.	§2:15 a.m.	lv.	§9:00 p.m.
N. P. Junction,	ar.	9:40 a.m.	ar.	5:10 p.m.
N. P. Junction,	lv.	8:45 a.m.	lv.	5:15 p.m.
Brainerd, -	ar.	‡12:30 p.m.	ar.	‡12:55 p.m.
Brainerd, -	lv.	‡1:00 p.m.	lv.	‡1:25 p.m.
Moorhead, -	lv.	6:55 p.m.	lv.	7:05 a.m.
Fargo, - -	ar.	7:00 p.m.	ar.	6:30 p.m.
Fargo, - -	lv.	7:20 a.m.	lv.	7:00 a.m.
Bismarck, -	ar.	8:00 p.m.	lv.	4:15 a.m.

Duluth Accommodation.

TRAINS.	WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
Duluth, - -	lv.	6:30 a.m.	ar.	‡3:45 p.m.
N. P. Junction,	lv.	9.20 a.m.	lv.	‡1:45 p.m.
Brainerd, - -	ar.	4:30 p.m.	ar.	6:00 p.m.
Brainerd, - -	lv.	6:45 a.m.	lv.	6:00 a.m.
Fargo, - -	ar.	7:45 p.m.	lv.	7:30 a.m.

‡ Saturdays excepted. § Sundays excepted. ¶ Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. ¶ Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. ‖ Mondays excepted. a Breakfast. p Dinner. s Supper.

Connect at Fargo with Red River steamers and daily line stages for Fort Garry. At Bismarck with weekly line steamers for Carroll and Montana; and at St. Paul and Minneapolis with all points East and South.

Connections at Duluth with lake lines for all points East.

June 6th, 1875.

C. W. MEAD, Gen'l Manager.
W. S. ALEXANDER, Gen'l Pass Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul.
GEO. H. SMITH, Gen'l Superintendent.
E. D. ILSLEY, Gen'l Ticket Ag't., L. S. & M. R. R., St. Paul.

If errors occur in this table we will be thankful for corrections.

GO EAST

—VIA THE—
Detroit & Milwaukee Railroad
AND
STEAMSHIP LINE.

$3.00 to $5.00 SAVED!

AND
190 Miles of Railway Travel Avoided!

The favorite Summer route to all points in Michigan, Canada, and the Eastern States.

Ticket For Sale at all Principal Ticket Offices in the Northwest.

COMPANY'S OFFICE:
395 Broadway, Milwaukee.

For particulars enquire of Station Agents and see small time cards at Hotels and Depots.

B. C. MEDDAUGH,
Western Passenger Ag't,
MILWAUKEE.
S. R. CALLAWAY,
Ass't Gen'l Sup't,
DETROIT.

MORTGAGE SALE.

WHEREAS, Default has been made in the conditions of a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the eleventh day of June, A. D. 1874, and executed and delivered by Joseph Gravelle and Julia Graveile his wife, of Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, mortgagors, to L. Isaacs and I. Orschel, of St. Paul, Ramsey county, Minnesota, mortgagees, whereby the said mortgagors did grant, bargain, sell, and convey unto the said mortgagees the following described real estate situated and being in the County of Crow Wing and State of Minnesota, and known and designated as follows, to-wit: Lot number twelve (12), block sixty-three (63), of the town (now city) of Brainerd, according to the recorded plat thereof on file in the office of the Register of Deeds of said Crow Wing County, with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, to secure the payment of the sum of One Hundred Ninety-three 75-100 ($193.75) dollars, and interest thereon, according to the conditions of a certain promissory note for the sum of One Hundred Ninety-three 75-100 ($193.75) dollars, executed by the said Joseph Gravelle to the order of the said Isaacs and Orschel, and bearing date June 11th, 1874, with interest at the rate of twelve per cent. per annum from date until paid, and due one year from date; and which said mortgage was afterwards, on the 11th day of June A. D. 1874, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Crow Wing County, in Book "B" of Mortgages, on pages 118, 119, 120, and there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, and is due on the said note and mortgage, for principal and interest, the sum of Two Hundred Twenty-one and 25-100 ($221.25) dollars, and no action or proceeding at law has been instituted to recover the said mortgage debt or any part thereof. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by the sale of said mortgaged premises at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the County Jail, in the City of Brainerd, on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1875, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to pay off and satisfy the amount then due on said note for principal and interest and all costs and expenses of such sale, together with the sum of Twenty-five dollars attorneys' fees stipulated to be paid in said mortgage in case of a foreclosure thereof.

Dated August 17th, 1875.

L. ISAACS,
I. ORSCHEL,
Mortgagees.

ROGERS & ROGERS,
Attorneys for Mortgagees, St. Paul, Minn.
186-1w

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Crow Wing—ss: In District Court, Eleventh Judicial District.

Mary E. Hammon, Plaintiff,
vs.
John A. Hammon, Defendant.

SUMMONS.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendent:

You, John A. Hammon, are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, a copy of which is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers, at their office in the city of Brainerd, county aforesaid, within thirty days after the service of this Summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the Plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated June 10th, A. D. 1875.

SLEEPER & HOLLAND,
181 Plaintiff's Attorneys, Brainerd, Minn.

SHERIFF'S EXECUTION SALE.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, CROW WING COUNTY—SS.

Notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of an execution duly issued out of District Court in and for the County of Crow Wing, on the 31st day of August, 1875, upon a judgment duly docketed in said Court, wherein John Burke and Catherine Burke are judgment debtors, and J. C. Walters is judgment creditor, to me directed, I have levied upon the following real property, as the property of the said John Burke and Catherine Burke, judgment debtors, to-wit: Lot No. five (5), in block No. forty-nine (49), in the City of Brainerd, in Crow Wing County, and State of Minnesota.

And further, that I will sell all the right, title and interest of the said John Burke and Catherine Burke, in and to said property, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, on Tuesday, the 12th day of October, 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 the County of Crow Wing, to satisfy the sum of one hundred and sixty-three 62-100 ($163.62) dollars now due upon said execution, together with my proper costs, fees, and disbursements.

Dated this 31st day of August, 1875.

A. F. McKAY,
Sheriff of Crow Wing County, Minnesota.
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