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**W. B. MITCHELL, Editor & Proprietor.**

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Will attend to the practice of Medicine and Surgery in all their various branches.  
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Neatly Fixed and Warranted.  
Old Verge and Lippin Watches made into New English Patent Levers at a small cost.  
v618-1f

**ANTON SMITH,**  
BOOT AND SHOE STORE.  
A full supply of  
**Boots and Shoes,**  
BUFFALO OVERSHOES & MOCCASINS.  
Kept always on hand, and for sale at favorable prices.  
A good stock of Leather and Shoemaker's Findings.  
Particular attention paid to Custom Work.  
The highest market price in Cash paid for Hides.  
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SAUK CENTRE, MINN.  
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WOULD respectfully state that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line on short notice and in such style as to warrant satisfaction. v642-3m  
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WHOLESALE DEALER IN THE  
**Case or Package,**  
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**WATSON, DENSMORE & CO.,**  
Manufacturers and Dealers in  
**BREAD, CAKES, CRACKERS,**  
CONFECTIONERY,  
Also, Carbon Oil, Burning Fluid & Benzole,  
At North-Western Steam Bakery,  
Corner of Robert street and the Levee, St. Paul.  
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**CARPET HALL,**  
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I HAVE removed to my new shop near all kinds of work in the Carriage-making line. Wagons, carriages and sleighs made in a neat and substantial manner at low rates. Particular attention paid to repairing.  
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Having held a situation in the General Land Office, for upwards of twenty years, in charge of the Pre-emption Bureau, Mr. C. offers his services in the prosecution of claims before the Department, under the Pre-emption Law, and also in the collection of Claims, business before Indian Bureau, &c.  
Special attention given to the collection of Claims for Indian Depredations.—v619-1f

**REPLY TO**  
Hon. A. Madsen, U. S. Senate.  
Hon. M. S. Wilkinson, U. S. Senate.  
Hon. T. A. Hendricks, U. S. Senate, and late Commissioner of the Land Office.  
Hon. Wm. Windom, House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.  
Hon. H. M. Rice, Minnesota.  
Hon. John Wilson, United Auditor U. S. Treasury.  
Hon. Geo. C. Whiting, late Commissioner of Fish and Game, and now in Dept. Interior.  
A. S. White, Esq., Judge, Interior.  
Also to the District Land Officers generally, and to all who have had land business at the seat of Government for years back.  
Charges moderate. A retaining fee expected in every case.  
Office No. 5, first floor "Intelligence" buildings, 7th street, Washington. v619-1f

For the St. Cloud Democrat.  
**ANSWER TO "A PICTURE."**  
I ask thee not, Fair One, to mourn  
When Death, with visage stern,  
Hath me to that far country borne,  
From whence no steps return:  
I would not have a single tear  
To dim thy beaming eye,  
When sadly o'er my soldier bier  
The wild wind whistles by;  
But, lady, weep if I should live  
Through all the battling strife,  
And thus destroy a Life;  
If passion weaves its loathsome spell;  
If waves of trouble roll;  
If in my heart dark vice dwell;  
If I destroy my soul.  
When age called me to my rest,  
O! let no bitter-trad word fall,  
No "Joy has gone" be said,  
I'd rather by thy smile be blest,  
(Then love would guide me, dear),  
So, when ago called me to my rest,  
I would not need a tear.  
CHARLES THOMAS.  
St. Snelling, Minn., May 22d, 1865.

**IMPORTANT INDIAN NEWS.**  
**THE MURDERERS OF THE JEWETT FAMILY RECENTLY KILLED.**  
**HOW THE SCOUTS TREAT INDIAN PRISONERS.**  
No Other Party known to be on the Frontier.

Fort Wadsworth, D. T., May 19.  
Correspondence of the St. Paul Pioneer.  
Major Brown received a dispatch on the 16th from Eganajinka, chief of the scouts stationed at the Hawk's Nest, conveying the gratifying intelligence that a party of ten scouts, under Two Stars, had met five Indians returning from the frontier, and killed four of them. The fifth being well mounted fled during the fight, and was pursued by Two Stars and One Road, who pushed him so closely that he abandoned his horse, and plunged into a large lake. He had been fired at several times during the pursuit, and after he reached the lake with what success is not known. The scouts having expended all their ammunition took the horse and all the plunder of the Indian, except his arms, leaving the scoundrel nothing but his big ears, moccasins and moccasins in shape of clothing.

The only casualty among the scouts was occasioned by the bursting of a gun during the fight, which terribly lacerated the hand of one of the most reliable, energetic and firm men of the party. Two of his fingers were entirely carried away, and many of the muscles of the hand and wrist utterly destroyed. When the messengers left the camp he was still bleeding profusely, and was suffering great pain.

During the fight a young man of 18 or 19 years was taken prisoner temporarily, from whom the following information was obtained: The party started from Chief Blue's (Two of his sons of White Lodge, John Campbell and nine others formed the original party, and their destination was this post, and the Indian camps in the vicinity; their object was to steal horses and to kill whites and friendly Indians. Four other Indians subsequently joined them and the party numbered sixteen when it reached the Coteau. Finding the chances unfavorable for their business in this vicinity they concluded to go in search of a more favorable locality.

The four that joined after the party had started, went toward the James (they are probably the four that stole nine horses from the James River Yanktonais), two of the original party went down the Coteau (they returned from Buffalo Lake on foot), and the three kept together until they reached the Two Woods, near which place they obtained two horses, and the white Lodge's sons and two others turned back. Campbell and five Indians proceeded toward the settlements, and finally reached the Winnebago reservation, where they murdered a family, and plundered the house of all they could carry.—Subsequently Campbell was taken prisoner, and at the time of his capture the entire party was surrounded. The five Indians were subsequently obliged to move very cautiously, as they were pursued by the whites. They finally eluded the pursuit, and had all reached the point without injury. This party had gone to the settlements, he said, at the earnest and repeated solicitation of Campbell.

When asked if there were any other party known to be on the frontier, he said that no other party had visited the settlement, and that no signs had been seen below the head of the Redwood either as they

were going down or returning, and he did not believe any other party had approached the frontier.  
After the scouts had arrived and obtained what information they deemed important the young scamp was sent to join his associates in crime.  
There is no doubt about this being the party that murdered the family on the Winnebago reservation, as they had with them a great supply of men's, women's and children's wearing apparel, bedding, curtains, dishes, knives and forks, spoons, &c. They also had a mare and colt and two horses that were taken from the whites. One of the horses was shot during the fight.  
In the face of the thrilling reports of hordes of hostile Indians having infested the settlements, it is a reckless disregard of public opinion for me to say that Campbell and his five associates constituted the entire force of hostile Indians that have visited the settlements since the opening of spring, and yet I affirm positively that there have been none others from the hostile camps in the northwest. If other hostile Indians have been there they came across from the Missouri! But I do not believe there have been any others.

**A GRAPHIC PICTURE.**  
**How Our Armies are Restoring a War-Serment in the South.**  
Correspondence of the Chicago Herald.  
IN THE CITY OF MOBILE, ALA., May 11.  
As our advancing and victorious army enters and takes undisputed possession of the smart little towns along its line of march, it is truly interesting to witness the gradual decline of Southern prejudice against the "Yankee nation" as displayed by the peculiar manner of the ladies toward the soldiers. When the soldiers first enter the town and begin to promenade, there is nothing but closed doors and closely curtained windows, that give every house a completely "gone away from home" appearance, and would make one not acquainted with their sly tricks to suppose that he had entered the silent city of the dead. At the end of the second hour the smallest possible corner of the curtain is seen to rise slightly, and a small portion of the human face divine is seen to dart suddenly back, and the curtain falls again. At the end of the third hour a solemn though pretty face is seen in very close proximity to the glass, while the body is hidden by the folds of the drapery that covers the other half of the window. At the end of the fourth hour both curtains are drawn aside and the dear creature stands courageously exposing her lovely form to the admiring gaze of the vulgar Yankees as they pass. At the end of the fifth hour the door is seen to open a few inches, and a female profile is seen to protrude through the slight opening, and a nice little gaiter advances as far as the outer edge of the door-sill, and taper fingers steal out and play with the knob of the door. At the end of the sixth hour the door is thrown back against the wall, and its place supplied by the ample costume of a full dressed Southern belle. Soon the passing soldier hears a few notes of the "Bonnie Blue Flag" sung very soft and low.—At the end of the seventh hour she actually ventures to stand on the veranda steps, and even smiles upon the "vandal" on the sidewalk. At the end of the eighth hour she discovers that Yankee wear no horns, and ventures hands up to the gate and bending both hands upon the pickets, she bends her head forward, looks up and down the street, and laughs heartily at the pranks of some officer's fractions horse, and exclaims "Oh my! he will surely be hurt!" As the ninth hour approaches its close, she stands on one side of the gate and chats freely with a real living Yankee on the other, while both their hands play with the latch. At the middle of the tenth hour the gate is opened and both have disappeared into a beautifully furnished parlor where the "Union as it is to be" so far at least, as they are concerned, is fully restored. Thus we see the Union sentiment is restored wherever the army goes.

**TO JEFF. DAVIS.**  
Jefferson Davis, I don't like, I own,  
To kick a rebel even when he's down;  
But yet this question answer if you can,  
What but the boots revealed in thee a man?  
Yours respectfully,  
MR. FORGUS.

**GEN. SHERMAN.**  
**His Complaints of the Suppression of His Official Reports.**  
CAMP NEAR ALEXANDRIA, VA.,  
May 18, 1865.  
DEAR BOWMAN: I am just arrived. All my army will be in to-day. I have been lost to the world in the woods for some time. Upon arriving at the settlements I find I have made quite a stir among the people at home, and the most sinister motives have been ascribed to me.  
I have made frequent official reports of my official action in all public matters, and all of them have been carefully suppressed, whilst the most ridiculous nonsense has been industriously spread abroad through all the newspapers.  
Well, you know what importance I attach to such matters, and that I have been too long fighting with real rebels, with muskets in their hands, to be scared by mere non-combatants, no matter how high their civil rank or station.—It is amusing to observe how brave and firm some men become when all danger is past.  
I have noticed on fields of battle brave men never insult the captured or mutilate the dead; but towards sad laggards always do. I cannot now recall the fact, but Shakespeare records how poor Falstaff, the prince of cowardice and wits, rising from a figured death bed, stabbed again the dead Percy and carried the carcass aloft in triumph to prove his valor. So now when the rebellion in our land is dead many Falstaffs appear to brandish the evidence of their valor, and seek to win applause and to appropriate honors for deeds that were never done.  
As to myself I ask no popularity, no reward, but I dare the War Department to publish my official letters and reports. I assert that in official reports have been purposely suppressed while all the power of the press has been malignantly turned against me.  
I want peace and security and the return to law and justice from Maine to the Rio Grande. If it does not exist now substantially, it is for State reasons beyond my comprehension. It may be thought strange that one who has no name but as a soldier should be so careful to try to restore the civil power of the government and the peaceful jurisdiction of the Federal courts, but it is difficult to discover in that fact any just cause of offence to an enlightened and free people; but when men choose to slander and injure others they can easily invent the facts for the purpose when the proposed victim is far away, engaged in public service of their own bidding. But if there is consolation in knowing that truth lies in the bottom of a well, the Yankees have perseverance enough to get to that bottom.  
Yours truly,  
W. T. SHERMAN.

**A HAUNTED HOUSE IN PITTSBURG.**  
A gentleman newly arrived in Pittsburg from New York, rented a house on Pennsylvania avenue. He soon discovered that his house was haunted; he saw male and female spirits flitting across the room, and heard the usual unearthly sounds. He became much alarmed, and invited a number of his friends to his house for the purpose of solving this mystery. Among those present was a reporter of the Pittsburg Chronicle, who writes as follows:  
Books were lifted from the table and slammed down upon one another; bells were rung all through the room; the piano (although tightly locked up) was played; a guitar suspended above the chandelier, where no human hand could reach it, was made to discourse most excellent music; doors tightly locked were opened and slammed shut; sparks of fire were carried about the room; one fellow, a disbeliever in spiritualism, was choked by an unseen hand, and almost frightened out of his wits, and many other marvellous things were witnessed.  
The phantoms which appeared were a beautiful woman, and a most horrid demon, who seemed to attend upon her. The skeptic above alluded to made a frantic attempt to seize the female figure, which instantly vanished and left him insensible upon the floor, while the landlord tried to put a bullet through the demon by firing a pistol at him.—The place, after these violent demonstrations, became "too hot" for either occupants or visitors, and the house was cleared and is now "to let." Truly a wonderful story.  
—The new line adopted by the play-ed-out Confederacy—crimo-line.

**THE THIRD SERIES OF SEVENTH-TENTHS.**  
The great success of the 7.80 Loan must always be looked upon as one of the most powerful evidences of the strength of the United States Government; and of its strong hold upon the confidence and affections of the people. On Saturday, May 13th, the subscriptions were over thirty million dollars, and for the week ending on that day, over ninety-eight million dollars, and in the three months that the Loan has been in charge of Mr. Jay Cooke, over five hundred million dollars. These large receipts will enable the Treasury to pay off our armies as they are disbanded, and to rapidly discharge the various obligations that have been incurred during the war. History will show that a great war debt to individuals has never before been so promptly paid; and we think all will agree that Secretary McCulloch deserves great credit for the ability he has manifested, not only in securing the means, but for the financial skill he has displayed in so directing these vast receipts and disbursements as not for a moment to disturb the equilibrium of commerce, embarrass individuals, or in any way tighten the money market. It is doubtless true that the Secretary of the Treasury might have negotiated the remainder of his loans at six per cent. interest instead of 7.30, but so much valuable time would necessarily have been lost in popularizing a new loan that the great object of the Government viz., an immediate supply of money sufficient to pay all the debts incident to the war, would have been defeated; and besides, the difference of interest would not have been equal to three days' expenses. The policy may have looked "penny wise," but the best financial authorities, as well as common sense, pronounced it "pound foolish." As it is—and will be, no soldier will go home without his greenbacks, and the floating debt in the shape of touchers, requisitions, &c., will be wiped out as rapidly as the proper officers can audit and adjust the accounts.  
The Second Series of the 7.30 Loan was exhausted on Saturday, May 13th. On Monday, the Secretary of the Treasury authorized Jay Cooke, the general Subscription Agent for U. S. Securities, to receive subscriptions for \$230,000,000 of a Third Series, which is all that is authorized by Congress, and is without doubt the last loan at this high rate of interest that will be offered by the Government.  
There is no change in the terms or conditions of this Third Series, except that the Government reserves the right of paying interest at six per cent. in gold instead of seven and three-tenths in currency—a right which would presuppose a return to specie payments, and make six per cent. in gold even better than the higher rate in currency—a consummation most devoutly to be wished.  
The privilege of converting the notes into 5.20 six per cent. gold bonds at the end of three years, or receiving payment at maturity, at the holder's option is retained.  
The first day of the Third Series opened with a subscription within a fraction of five millions, and the month of June will certainly see the last of the 7.30s out of market. How early in June we cannot predict, but parties who wish to make sure of a portion would do well to be in time.  
Full particulars may be found in our advertising columns.

**A GLASS LEAK IN THE BOOK OF HISTORY.**  
—We clip the following from the Cleveland Leader, dated Meadville May 21st:  
Mr. Taylor, the proprietor of the McHenry House, has taken from the window of the room occupied by J. Wilkes Booth last summer while here, the pane of glass upon which Booth inscribed with a diamond ring the following inscription and prediction: "Abraham Lincoln departed this life, August 18, 1864, by poison." This glass is neatly framed in a dark-colored frame, with corresponding background to make the writing show to better advantage. For several days past it has been hanging up in a conspicuous place in the office of the McHenry House, and has attracted much attention. I understand that it is the intention to send it to the Sanitary Fair at Chicago.

The extent and richness of free pasturage, abundant supply of pure water, and the general dryness and healthfulness of the climate, have turned the attention of farmers to the subject of sheep husbandry; and the experiment thus far has proved eminently successful, as will appear from the following extracts of letters addressed to the commissioner of statistics, and published in his report of 1861. One farmer writes, "My sheep have done better here by one quarter, than they did in New York State. I have sheared 198 this spring, clipping from them 1000 pounds of good, clean-washed wool, or over five pounds per head. I think this one of the finest States in the Union for sheep raising." Another writes, "As far as my observation goes, all the grasses that grow on our rich, rolling prairies, as also nearly all the flowers and weeds, are eaten with great avidity by sheep. The blue-joint grass, however, seems to be the favorite, and the pea-vine, which always grows with it, is eaten with great relish in winter, when made into hay. I am of the opinion that our common upland prairie hay is fully equal to any domestic hay in the Eastern States."  
I have a comfortable log sheep-house covered with straw; but, in the coldest weather, my sheep seem to prefer sleeping in the open air. From experience and observation, I know this country to be far superior to either New York or Illinois, and I believe it to be equal to any country for sheep growing."

Wool growing is at present considered the most profitable branch of husbandry. The large cities of the Eastern States are the great market for the surplus produce of the Western States. Minnesota is so far removed from these that until the proposed system of railroads is completed, a large portion of the profits of the heavier articles will be consumed in transportation. It costs 80 or 90 cents per bushel to transport wheat from Minnesota to New York, whilst wool can be carried thither for two cents per pound. An analysis of statistics shows that the actual cost of producing a bushel of wheat, would produce two pounds of wool. The comparative profitability of the two products will be seen at a glance.—Minnesota, as a Home for Emigrants.

**MARCUINE AND FEMININE.**  
Funch elaborately says: "The sun is called masculine from his supporting and sustaining the moon and sending her forth to shine away as she does at night; and from being obliged to keep such a family of stars besides. The moon is feminine because she is constantly changing, just as a ship is blown about by every wind. The church is feminine because she is married to the State, and Time masculine because he is trifled with by the ladies."

General Fremont has purchased the elegant mansion of General James Watson Webb, on the plank road, three miles below Sing Sing, and intends to make it his permanent residence.  
—The President has declined the gift of a coach and horses, tendered him by the merchants of New York, acting on the belief that persons high in authority should not receive presents.  
—General Sherman's "bummers" were death on digging for hidden treasures. Different squads of them dug up a newly buried mule six times in quick succession; and the poor critter was not allowed to rest until his head and ears were left above ground as a sample of the kind of treasure below.

—An unsophisticated countryman the other day, coming to Washington, saw a military officer, followed at a respectful distance by two orderlies in full gallop. "Good gracious!" said he, "haven't they caught him yet? I was in about three weeks ago, and they was a-running after him then."  
—To SOFTEN OLD PUTTY.—Take a common poker at a dull red heat, and move it slowly over the old putty, say at the rate of two feet per minute, and you can easily cut it off with a pocket knife.  
—Four hundred prisoners of Indians were released last week after taking the oath.

DETECTIVE PAGE