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The Progress.

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Correspondence bearing on the Indian question—problem, or on general interest, is solicited.

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—THE AUTUMN EVENING.—

—o—

Behold the western evening light!
It melts in deepening gloom;
So calmly Christians sink away,
Descending to the tomb.

The wind breathes low; the withering leaf
Scarce whispers from the tree;
So gently flows the parting breath,
When good men cease to be.

How beautiful on all the hills
The crimson light is shed!
'Tis like the peace the christian gives
To mourners round his bed.

How mildly on the wandering cloud
The sunset beam is cast!
'Tis like the memory left behind
When loved ones breathes their last.

And now, above the dews of night,
The yellow star appears;
So faith springs in the heart of those
Whose eyes are bathed in tears.

But soon the morning's happier light
Its glory shall restore,
And eyelids that are sealed in death
Shall wake to close no more.

—Kindness.

Kindness has resistless charms,
All things else but weakly move;
Fiercest anger it disarms,
And clips the wings of flying love.
Beauty does the heart invade,
Kindness can alone persuade;
It gilds the lover's servile chain,
And makes the slave grow pleased and vain. —[Rochester.

Life In Norway.

The people are courteous. Each person rising from the table bows to the other; on the street thy lift the hat to acquaintances or strangers; the same in the country and on the road. The children bow. It is pleasant to find such disposi. tion to oblige. Says a Norway letter in the Indianapolis news: You will be shown the way, taken to a house, directed to the place you wish, and this without expectation of "tip." There is little poverty and no pauperism. The country now has 1,800,000 people; but it cannot support these. Many emigrate. The substitution of steamsnip for sail-vessels and the competition of English ships has driven many men out of employment. The work on the farms is hard, and the returns when compared with those of farmers in America, are small. Many are selling out their farms and leaving. Wisconsin, Minnesota, Dakota, these are familiar names to them. The Norwegian immigrant, I am told by the American consul, have more money with which to begin life in the new world than any other class.

There is no nobility in this country. By the Constitution of 1814 all titles were abolished. There is only one man who has even an honorary title, and he is a farmer who claims descent from Harold the Fair-Haired. In 1818 Bernadotte was entertained by this farmer. The new king came with his prime ministers. Two tables were set, a large one, and a smaller one for three. The ministers were about to seat themselves by the king when the royal farmer interposed: "Beg pardon, gentlemen," said he, "this table is only for persons of royal blood. You will please be seated at the common table." The farmer and his son then took their places by the new king.

As there is no nobility, so there are no large estates, and consequently no tenant farmer, no crofters, and therefore no poverty. Each man owns his own farm. There are are eight or ten farms that have come down, by an old law of primogeniture, from father to eldest son. Other than these, estates are divided at death—one half to the wife, the other half equally divided among the children. Some of these farmers hold title-deeds that are in an ancient language. There are farms that have been in the same family a thousand years. The Norman noble was not born when these men were tilling the soil. The family name was known when Alfred the Great was fighting the Danes. The man who brings out your horse and stolkierrs can boast a lineage that would make Lady Clare Vere de Vere, "the daughter of a hundred earls," envious.

Progression.

At a recent eastern exhibition the gigantic strides of progres of late years in mechanics and manufacture were frcibly illustrated.

The sawing logs by hand and with a band saw, the former at the rate of 150 feet per day, the latter at 40,000, was a better argument than all the talking one might do. Flooring by hand and machine, came next, the old at the rate of 240 feet per man, from sunrise to sunset, against 100 feet per minute by machine,

Fancy iron-forged chandeliers showed an advance in blacksmithing, as did the roofings of the past and present. Paint grinding, by rolling iron balls in a kettle and by machinery, gave evidence of advancement.

The comparative steel products of 1787 and 1886 were interesting —1787, none! 1886, 2,867,000 tons, more than any other country in the world, being thirty-four per cent. of the entire steel production.

The oldest steam engine in America, built by Thomas Holloway in 1819, was an interesting exhibit.

The American Sewing Machine Co. had a monster machine in line; it was merely the head, and must have been eight feet under the arm.

A huge Blackman exhaust fan, that moves 200,000 cubic feet of air per minute, was in motion and made quite a "breeze."

The stocking industry, with a product of three pairs per day by hand, has risen to 100 pairs by machinery. The Pennsylvania Railroad had a comparison of time between Philadelphia and Pittsburg. From the Conestoga of twenty days in duration, the stage coach of eight days, to the engine of to-day, in nine hours, made an instructive display. America's first locomotive, the "Stourbridge Lion," was also in line. Besides our engines of to-day it resembles a clothes-horse more than a locomotive, its walking beams giving it that appearance.

Baldwin had one of the finest displays in line, showing engine building from the foundry to the erecting shop, crowning it with a full-size engine on a truck drawn by thirty horses. The engine was on jacks and her wheels in motion, producing a very nice effect.

The Household Saint.

There she sits, the old, christian mother, ripe for heaven. Her eyesight is almost gone; but the splendor of the celestial city kindle up her vision. The gray light of heaven's morn has struck thr'o the gray locks which are folded back over the wrinkled temples. She stoops very much now under the burden of care she used to carry for her children. She sits at home, too old to find her way to the house of God; but while she sits there all the past comes back, and the children that forty years ago tripped around her arm-chair with their griefs and joys and sorrows, those children are gone now. Some caught up into a better realm, where they shall never die, and others out into the broad world testing the excellence of a Christian mother's discipline. Her last days are full of peace, and calmer and sweeter will her spirit become, until the gates of life shall lift and let in the worn out pilgrim into eternal spring-tide and youth, where the limbs never ache, and the eyes never grow dim, and the staff of the exhausted and decrepit pilgrim shall become the palm of the immortal athlete.

—Talmage.

We live to learn to learn to live.

The Indian; Right and Wrong.

☞ "WE hold these truths to be self-evident, that ALL MEN are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these, are LIFE, LIBERTY, AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS."—Declaration of Independence, July 4th, 1776.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

Under the above head we quote from an able editorial which appeared in the colums of the St. Paul Globe, in connection with the recent work of the U. S. Senate Investigating Committee, showing the good judgment and sense of the gentlemen composing the Hon. Committee, and not as stated in several local papers and as narrow minded persons were pleased to credit and allude to as 'a grand farce,' 'a junket,' and a 'rebuking committeee,' 'whiskey soakers,' etc; we only hope its its results and final decision may be as unswerving as were the motives that prompted its origin.

"As a rule the commissions appointed by Congress to investigate affairs never amount to much from the simple fact that the members of the commission generally make a junketing trip to the Indian reservations where they look around for a day or two and then go back to Washington with no more intelligent understanding of Indian affairs than when they started out. It was, therefore, an unusual, but none the less sensible plan, that Senator Dawes and Morgan adopted when they stopped over in St. Paul and tarried long enough to inform themselves of the condition of affairs at White Earth, before going up to the reservation. The witnesses called before the commission were gentlemen *who know more* of Indian character, and of the Minnesota tribes in particular, than perhaps any other person living. They are gentlemen who not only heve a thorough and intelligent knowledge of matters pertaining to the Indian question, but they have always exhibited a kindly interest in the welfare of the Indian. * * * *

No two men are more capable of giving wise counsil concerning the future government of the Indians, or whose opinions on Indian affairs are more valuable than ex-Governor Gen. H. H. SIBLY and ex-Senator H. M. RICE. * *

With the information that the Dawes committee has gained in advance of its going upon the reservation, and the confirmation of its correctness they will have by the things they will see when they get there, it is to be hoped that *for once* Congress will have laid before it a report so thorough in its details, and so intelligent in its scope, that there will be no difficulty in carrying into effect an Indian policy that will forever remove the Indian as a troublesome factor in our national administrations."

To which, we say Amen! And at the same time we hope, that in the 'carrying out' of such an Indian policy, Congress may also see that a priliminary form of government be instituted, whose prime features may be the guarantee of home, property, life and liberty to our people and a voice in the management of our Reservation affairs, and thereby not ouly "removing the Indian as a troublesome factor," but also a salutary measure in removing troublesome and unscrupulous official influences and foreign elements from the reservation, and who might otherwise find harbor in the graces of the national administrations. 'Tis fair to opine that to the latter causes, the physic of reform should be administered, and although there would, undoubtedly be, "wailing and gnashing of teeth," it would be within narrow limits, and the result generally would savor of peace and prosperity.

With books, as with companions, it is of more consequence to know which to avoid than which to choose; for good books are as scarce as good companions.—Colton.

There never comes a shadow that the sunshine hath not made.

THAT "HITCH."

"There is reported some "hitch" in securing contracts for cutting timber on the Reservation. We have made dilligent inquiries, but cannot learn what the "hitch" is. Those trying to secure contracts seem to be waiting for some government officer or somebody else to put in an appearance, before they will positively know whether or not they will be able to secure contracts."—Industrial Vidette.

The so-called "hitch" in the timber cutting on this reservation, originated some two years ago; the Government had generously granted permission to any member of the reservation to cut "down and fallen timber," and several parties availed themselves of this wise and timely privilege, everything proceeded nicely on toward spring when it began to be noised around that some of these parties were making no discrimination but were cutting green standing timber also; investigations were instituted and on inquiry reports were in several instances verified, on receipt of which the Government 'shut down' on the whole business, in consequence of which there was no lumbering for the last two winters and millions of feet of useful timber was swept away by forest fires, and all because one or two unscrupulous parties, greedy of gain, ignored the rules etc, laid down by the Government for the cutting of such timber, and in this we cannot blame the Government, and fully believe it done its duty; though it seems that some other measures could have been pursued in dealing with the trespassers, and not to have laid the liabilities to all as also the sacrifice of so much valuable timber as the "cutting halt" occasioned; the trespassing parcould have been prosecuted, even to the forfeiture of their winter's work, and taught a seasonable lesson. However, now that the probabilities are favorable to the cutting of down and fallen timber the coming winter, the suggestion noted may not come inopportune; and to make assurance doubly sure, let there be a surveyor appointed whose duty it will be to go about from camp to camp during the cutting season and report in accordance to rules and such other regulations as those in charge of such work may see fit and proper.

Our Guide Board.

A cloth wrung out of cold water and wound around the neck is said to be good for a sore throat.

Lime water is good for chill-blains. Use strong and hot. A saturated solution of alum in water, used hot, is also a curative.

If any poison is swallowed, drink instantly half a glass of cool water, with a heaping teaspoonful of common salt and one teaspoonful of ground mustard stirred into it.

He that does good to another does good also to himself, not only in the consequence, but in the very act of doing it; for the conscience of well doing is ample reward.—Seneca.

Beef Tea.—Cut one pound of beef into dice, put into a glass jar and set in boiling water twelve hours. Add boiling water till of the required strength and season with peper and salt.

Flesh Wounds.—Close the lips of the wound with the hands, hold them firmly togetner to check the flow of blood until several stitches can be taken and a bandage applied; then bathe the wound for a long time in cold water. Should it be painful, take a pan of burning coals and sprinkle upon them common brown sugar and hold the wounded part in the smoke.

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