

Stage and Express.

WM. L. WARREN, PROPRIETOR.

Stage Leaves White Earth, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, and Arrives at Detroit the same Day.

Leaves Detroit every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday and Arrives at White Earth same Day.

Carries United States Mail.

All work entrusted to our care will RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.

FRANK M. HUME, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry.

HINDQUARTERS.

Ed. Oliver, Proprietor, Everything in first-class keeping with the times.

The tables are always provided with Fish, Game and Vegetables, in their season. Good stabling, ample accommodation for both, man and beast.

BOARD BY THE DAY OR WEEK.

R. FAIRBANKS.

Dealer in

GROCERIES PROVISION.

and

Lumbermen's Supplies.

FLOUR and FEED kept on hand.

Ginseng, Snake Root and Furs Bought, Sold and Exchanged.

THE PROGRESS

JOB

WORK

—AND—

Printing Establishment.

All kinds of Job Printing, such as Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Blanks, Cards, Tags etc., solicited.

Work Warranted and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

The Progress.

"WITH MALICE TOWARDS NONE, AND CHARITY TO ALL."

WHITE EARTH AGENCY, OCT. 29, 1887.

Published Every Saturday.

Subscription: \$2.00 per year, In Advance.

Local and General.

The Progress Agency.

We have made arrangements with Mr. D. L. Brown, of Detroit, who will act as our representative in the matter of subscription, advertisement, etc. As our people do a general trade on the line and neighboring towns of the reservation, it would be to the interest of merchants and traders doing business in those places, to advertise their wares and inducements in the columns of THE PROGRESS; and to all who take a general interest in reservation affairs we would say, it is our purpose to work for the general welfare of the reservation, earnestly, faithfully, and in a spirit of doing what to us, will seem right and just, independent of creed, race color or party, in a word, we mean to HEW TO THE MARK, LET THE CHIPS FLY WHERE THEY WILL; so that in THE PROGRESS the reader will have a weekly memoranda concerning the features of the reservation affairs, etc.

Light Crops.

Considerable threshing was done in the reservation the past week, and the yield in both wheat and oats is reported very light. In fact the crops thus far are the lightest that have been known hereabouts for many years and the general answer to the interrogatory of "how did your crop turn out?" is "ah, poor-poor—nothing, only from 7 to 12 bu to the acre;" as to corn and potatoes, the former is reported fair, whilst the latter almost a total failure and most of the people say they will consider themselves lucky if they have enough for the winter.

Disgusting.

We regret to notice by the St. Cloud papers, that a prize fight to a finish is soon to take place in that city.

Shame! Even in that rural city of schools and churches there seems to be a lack of moral law and order that an Indian would not be guilty of.—Who's to blame?

"Time" From Detroit.

Mr. Frank Hume, one of the rising young business men of Detroit City, paid his respects and had a good word for the 'Progress' on Tuesday of this week. He also requested that his name be added to our increasing list of patrons, do his card which appears in the columns of this issue. "Frank" is a good boy and the 'Progress' cheerfully recommends its readers who may be in want of time, or a discrepancy in same, to call on him; he has time, time to examine time, time to make 'good time,' and time at all times to post you or your time to timely keep pace with the times.

Human Porkers.

"There are some human porkers so marked by hogghishness that it is a wonder the bristles don't grow right through their clothing.—Princeton Union.

Yes, and it is a wonder how some of them manage to creep and crawl, after wallowing in the filthy cesspools of slander and degradation, to assume positions in public favor. Seemingly unconcerned of the loathsome feeling and injury caused to moral decency by the reeking slime adhering to their disgusting presence.

A Worthy Appointment.

We are pleased to note that one more of White Earth's worthy sons has been credited with merits of which he is deservedly worthy. Mr. Fawdy Price, now residing at Cloquet, has been commissioned a Deputy U. S. Marshal; and hereafter his friends and enemies (we mean the enemies of law) will address him accordingly, and the latter had better steer clear from his legal jurisdiction or someone may think he's got into school should Fred find such in crooked positions.

Disgrateful.

We understand a free fight took place at a dance on Friday evening. Cause, poor whiskey. People who can't behave themselves in the presence of decent society, had better stay at home.

OUR FRIENDS.

We have had the pleasure to add to our increasing list of patrons the past week the names of HON. H. M. RICE, ex-U. S. Senator; HON. W. M. CAMPBELL, U. S. Marshal; Judge J. J. McCAFFERTY, U. S. Commissioner; HON. C. D. O'BRIEN, ex-Mayor, St. Paul; Messrs C. A. Congdon, E. S. Thompson, R. Blakely and several others, to whom the PROGRESS dips her colors. We would also state that the above gentlemen say, that the PROGRESS is one of the good things necessary to aid in perfecting the nineteenth century and the coming White Earth Citizen.

Personal Memoranda.

"Frisar" Wm. Warren was visible beneath the shade of a broad sombre-ro, in the village during the week.

Benjamin Caswell, one of White Earth's worthy boys, has accepted a position with Messrs G. A. Fairbanks & Bro.

Henry H. Beaulieu, one of the gallant "boys in blue" who fought, bled and dyed (dyed the ground with patriotic blood) before Nashville, was in town smiling with the boys one day this week.

Dr. Rea, agency physician, whilst chatting the other day, stated that the general health of the reservation was good, he also stated that his medical stores were coming in, over which he is much pleased.

Samuel J. Brown of Brown's Valley, in a pleasant letter says, "please put my name down on your subscription list, and count on me as a regular subscriber and supporter of the Progress, with which I am much pleased."

Mr. R. Fairbanks has just returned from a trip to St. Paul, where he purchased a fine stock of fall and winter goods, for his White Earth and Red Lake trade; the goods are fresh, substantial and sensible, and those in want of choice bargains should call early. "Uncle Robert" thinks the coming citizen will hoo-rah for the Democratic ticket.

George Uran, for many years a trusted and faithful Gov't employe, and one of the "salts of earth," is a frequent caller at our office; we credit George with being the first cash subscriber on the list, accompanied with many pleasant wishes and a 'tiger' for success and long life to the Progress.

Will I Subscribe?

We would call the attention of our readers and to such others who may hesitate in their support of the PROGRESS, to a careful perusal of its columns in this week's issue. We are proud to number among our numerous patrons men whose names have become household words and are inseparably linked with Minnesota's glorious progress to prosperity, and the names of newspapers whose substantiability of record have made them a power in the moulding of public opinion.

Emigrants.

One or two emigrant wagons bound north passed through town on Friday, by the animated conversation and the forlorn disposition manifested midway between the hips and feet of some of the parties, our reporter inferred that the effects of Detroit's liquid lightning and marsh water had not wholly worn off.

GETTING THINGS MIXED.

In an interview with a Globe reporter lately, agent T. J. Sheehan amongst other things said:

"So far as the Beaulieu's are concerned, they are accepting the situation, and will soon be good Indians if they are not already."

Well now, really, that's generous! But we think if that was changed vice versa a little much in this wise, viz: "that so far as Timothy Jeremiah Sheehan was concerned he was accepting the situation and was getting to be somewhat of a good Irishman, especially since he received such seasonable hints-lessons at the hands of the Circuit Court and the Hon. U. S. Investigating Committee," there would be more truth and less poetry in the assertion.

We have strong hopes (with a little judicial intervention occasionally) to civilize, and make a good Democratic Irishman out of "Tim" yet, that is if he remains in White Earth long enough to undergo the necessary transmogrification.

Have you seen that lot of Elegant Imported Turkish Towels at Leecy & McArthur's?

COOK-A-D'O-DIL-D'O!

HARK TO THE BOOMING!!

Cannons from the Batteries of Public Opinion Respond Congratulatory Echo's on The Progress's Victory.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A Credit to Its Publishers.

Gus H. Beaulieu, Dept. United States marshal, newspaper publisher, a Chippewa half-breed, and a good citizen and a pleasant comrade, is once more on top, in spite of Agent Sheehan of the White Earth colony. During the latter part of March, 1886, Mr. Beaulieu, being at that time a resident of the White Earth reservation, began the publication of a newspaper, which he called "The Progress." In his preliminary bow to the public he announced that his paper would be an organ for the Chippewas that the public might know their rights and abuses. The little sheet also advocated consolidation of the several reservations, and commented briefly upon the management and control of the reservation.

T. J. Sheehan, Indian agent on the reservation, objected to the publication of "Progress," and laid forcible hands on the plant of the little paper. The agent asserted that the United States courts could have no jurisdiction in the case, but when application was made to Judge Nelson by Mr. Beaulieu the complaint was given ample hearing, and a decision was rendered against the agent. Accordingly the second "No. 1" was issued and has been quite extensively circulated. The paper contains much interesting news matter, beside a history of the legal controversy, and is a credit to its publishers.

Free Press, Sauk Rapids.

Strikes The Key-Note.

From the Free Press, we are pleased to quote a summary of its statement of the real source of our troubles which resulted in the suppression of THE PROGRESS in 1886, and also modestly accept its hearty congratulations on the success of the hard-fought battle, for which we tender our me-quatch, ge-get ge-che me-quatch.

"It will be remembered that the Indian agent caused the suspension of Beaulieu's paper—unlawfully as was believed by a majority of men—and as has since been decided through a slow course of law. It seems that the Indian agent did not like to have an obstacle in the way of his pilfering and robbing the Indians. An intelligent man who was on the look out to see fair play to the Indians, to whom he was related by the strong ties of kindred, was a nuisance to the Indian agent. He was a stench to his nostrils, a daily reproach to his rapacity, and he was bound to hamper him, if not wholly to get rid of him. But Beaulieu has won a hard fought battle, and we extend to him a hearty hand shake. Success and long life to THE PROGRESS."

Thirteen Towns, Fosston.

Again We Bow.

"The first number of The Progress, a six column, 4 page, bright, newsy sheet, published at White Earth, with Gus Beaulieu, publisher, and Theo. H. Beaulieu, as chief Faber shover, has reached our table. The paper has had a somewhat stormy time coming into existence, having been the cause of a somewhat lengthy lawsuit with the Indian agent. It will be devoted entirely to the interests of the Indian."

Check! And not only to the "interests of the Ingins," but to the best interests of the Norwegins, Prussins, Russins, or any other 'ins and outs, wherever the question of right and justice is involved and that liberty guaranteed in the Constitution is at stake, THE PROGRESS batteries will cheerfully support and protect, that the righteous mandate of law and order may be maintained.

Sentinel, Sauk Rapids.

A Little More Spice.

THE PROGRESS is now before us, and a neat, well printed, spicy, six column sheet it is. Mr. Gus H. Beaulieu, the U. S. Deputy

Marshal is the pub'r, and Theo. H. Beaulieu the editor. The paper was started first in March, 1886, and was suppressed by Indian agt. T. J. Sheehan, on the ground that it was incendiary and detrimental to the interests of both the Government and the Indians. The courts seem to have decided adversely to Mr. Sheehan, and again the Beaulieus commence to issue their paper. We are pleased to see the Progress and place it on our exchange list, and hope it will be conducted with that degree of moderation and consistency which will prevent ever the agent of the reservation from undertaking to interfere with it. The first number is certainly an interesting and readable sheet, and if continued as commenced, will meet with public favor.

Record, Detroit.

Heap Faith in Tim.

The initial number of the Progress, Gus Beaulieu's White Earth paper which has had so hard a time in being brought into the world, has appeared, and although the evidences are numerous which go to show that the publishers are on their muscle, so to speak, the paper is well gotten up and neatly printed, and altogether creditable to its publishers. Theo. Beaulieu is editor, and he has also the reputation of being a good printer, having served his apprenticeship at Appleton, Wis. The Record has seen fit to criticise the actions of the Beaulieus who have fought the agent at White Earth, and we still believe that Mr. Sheehan was right in acting as he did. We are very sorry to see, however, that the Progress publishers do not carry out the significance of their heading, and omit the Record from the list of exchanges, merely because we do not agree with them. Come Gus, let's exchange. The Record wants to know what you are doing, and while we will not promise to remain quiet when we think you are in the wrong, we will always endeavor to aid in any endeavor which you may make to bring about the object for which you profess to be laboring, the progress of the red men of the reservation.

Whilst we have no hesitancy to exchange with our cotemporary nor any interest, or objections as to his criticism, or his past, present and future inclination of 'isms or hobby, yet we feel sorry that 'Gwarge,' in the confiding nature of his heart, should have interested and evinced such a deep interest in a forlorn hope that has savored so strongly of "pure cussedness," the shade of whose borders are already tinted with the billious tinge of despondency. Furthermore, it seems an unbecoming courtesy for one to lay interference between two issues whose purport it may know very little of; in the next place, judicial authority—the Circuit court of Minnesota—sustained by an intelligent Ramsey county jury, has decided who was right and who was wrong, and certainly the equity of such a decision need not be questioned.

Indian Tradition and Legends.

We have made arrangements with several centenarians of the reservation, (for which we have provided a cady of tobacco) to commence a series of Indian stories, traditional and legendary; a series of which will date away back when this country was one great reservation and no Indian agents but Win-ne-boo-zho, no U. S. I. D., but the vast prairies and forests whose portions swarmed with game of all kind, and no game law to guard against nor police courts to keep clear of; the rivers and lakes teemed with fishes and every tree in the forest bore abundantly of fruits of all kinds and apples wan't worth 5 cts apiece either; the days, months and years were one glorious sunshine but the umbrella was not invented and Win-ne-boo-zho never owned one, which accounts for the brumette tinge in the complexion of his descendants; and—well, 'tis said all this changed when Win-ne-boo-zho fell in love. (Continued in our next.)

Many interesting stories of the conflicts between Chippewas and their once deadly enemies, the Sioux, will be related by old warriors whose memories are yet fresh with the chivalrous deeds of bygone days; incident of stirring events in the life of old voyageurs and Indian traders will also appear from time to time.

LEECY and McARTHUR, GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

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