

(Continued from 5th Page.)  
party dissensions, which in different ages and countries has perpetrated the most horrid enormities, is itself a frightful despotism. It serves all ways to distract the public councils, and enfeeble the public administration. It agitates the community with ill founded jealousies and false alarms; kindles the animosity of one part against another; foment occasional riot and insurrection. . . . A fire not to be quenched, it demands a uniform vigilance to prevent its burning into a flame, lest instead of warming it should consume."

Through all these dangers our country has thus far safely passed. The purest and best men of the two great political parties discerned and fully realized the terrible evils threatening our very existence, and in the Centennial year of our independence, met in two great political conventions.

The struggle between the different portions was sharp and protracted, but the honest patriots were in both instances victorious, and two platforms promising in every line and sentence, the most thorough and radical reform were adopted and two sets of candidates, pledged to all that the platforms promised and more were placed in nomination. The people were victorious and the traders in official positions, the professional place seekers, who generously proposed to relieve the people from the cares of government, and run the ship of state themselves, were routed horse, foot and dragoons in the primary national contests. Then followed a hotly contested election in which the best men and the best efforts on both sides were brought out. When it was over the country seemed only to have reached its greatest peril, but wise counsels and love of country prevailed. In the light of subsequent events and events every day occurring, the people have every reason to rejoice at the result.

It was a great and true inspiration of the enlightened conscience of the American people, that rejected the showy, brilliant and scholarly political geniuses, and chose for a second time, in the day of peril, the men of modest worth, of true patriotic instincts to be their standard bearers. It may be said with no partisan feeling, that the man who surrounded by partizan, many of whom, owe their positions to the means which he condemns, can, in the face of all this partisanship, corruption, struggle for office and sectional strife, stand up boldly against the brilliant and talented party leaders of his own party, and declare for his country and the whole country, knowing neither north nor south, party nor men, and proclaim that no man shall hold office under or through him, that uses that office in any way to advance the political ambitions, of himself, his party or his friends, or that shall employ any of the corrupt ways common to modern caucus, and convention packers, and party whippers-in, is worthy the confidence and gratitude of every true American patriot. Such a ruler is an honor to the race and a glory to the nation.

"This is the noblest statesman of them all.  
All the politicians save only he,  
Do, that they do in foolish lust of power;  
He, only in a general honest thought,  
And common good to all, makes one of them.  
His life is gentle; and the elements  
So mixed in him that Nature may stand up,  
And say to all the world, 'This is a man.'"

May he continue as he has begun, and he will continue to have, as I believe he has now, the sympathies and support of the people, and the dangers that have beset us will be avoided and we shall enter upon a new life and glory as a great and free nation.

To this end we must be especially guarded against the decline of our industrial and agricultural interests.

I was reading to-day an article in the ADVANCE, taken from the New York Times, that called to my mind the lines of Goldsmith in his "Deserted Village";

"Til fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,  
Where wealth accumulates and men decay;  
Princes or Lords may flourish or may fade,  
A breath can make them as a breath has made.  
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,  
When once destroyed, can never be supplied.  
A time there was, ere England's griefs began,  
When every rood of ground maintained its man,  
For him light labour spread her wholesome store,

Just gave what life required, but gave no more.  
His best companions, innocence and health,  
And his best riches ignorance of wealth.

This writer says—  
Scarcely a railroad in the country is beyond suspicion of financial weakness; no manufacturing business offers inducements to investors, and merchandise is equally unattractive. At the same time agriculture, the most safe, steady and remunerative industry, languishes for want of means to live its life and nation. The trouble at the bottom of all this springs from our system of ownership of farms. Heretofore this has been a matter of pride with our agricultural class. To own the farm free from incumbrance has been a matter for congratulation, and a basis for a comfortable independence. But things are not as they used to be. We have changed and that means back to the farmer and his wife dressed in homespun, and his children helped in the farm work. There was a sort of sturdy yeomanship, industrious, contented and thrifty, with no artificial wants, and few needs for money except to pay the light taxes and buy the few necessities that were not raised on the farm. There were no pressing bills to meet at the year's end, no notes to pay, no costly modern improvements about the farm or household, and the farmer never troubled himself about how the capitalist felt about making loans. Then, to own a piece of land was to have a farm, and the only floating or active capital needed to cultivate it was the muscles of the farmer and his industrious family. Then, to "go west" was synonymous with entering a promised land of plenty and wealth. Now, the possession of a piece of land brings a man face to face with poverty. As he views his possession he feels how hopeless he is without a few hundreds or thousands of dollars.

The writer proceeds to draw a gloomy picture of the farming interests in the country, which while not wholly applicable to Minnesota, is doubtless true of the more eastern States. The writer represents farmers as groaning under debts and mortgages, land as selling for one-half the prices that it brought twenty or thirty years ago, and no longer considered good security for money, as farms are a drag in the market, can not be sold, and are of no use to the capitalist. These assertions appear in the editorial columns of a leading journal, and the remedy suggested is the buying up of these small farms by capitalists, and the creating of landed estates, with the landed aristocracy on the one side, and the poor tenants and the employes on the other, after the fashion of England and other European countries. The same influences are at work in the West, that have been at work in the East, and we may expect the same results to follow sooner or later. The farm with its innocent and healthful employments and sure rewards, is constantly deserted by our farmers' sons, for the town and city, with all their strifes, vexations and uncertainties. The true source of our Nation's wealth and greatness is abandoned or neglected, and future ruin must inevitably follow unless a remedy is found. This remedy must come from training our youth whether in or out of the Order, in the noble principles, which have been incorporated into the beautiful manual of the Patrons of Husbandry.

We must bring ourselves to feel, that to assist in the great laboratory of nature, to plant and sow the seed, whether of wheat or of other grain, and to watch, study and assist its wonderful germination and growth, aided by the chemical properties of the soil, the gentle rains and the genial sunshine, to be brought through Nature into daily communion with the thoughts of the All-wise Mind, is more honorable, elevating and pleasurable, than the daily strife and contentions of tradesmen, speculators, politicians and government employes in their perpetual struggle with one another for business, good bargains, and place. Vastly better, though the farmer may wear drilling and coarse clothes, and the men of the town may wear fine linen and broadcloth. Then let us gather upon the annual recurrence of this, our natal day, not only to rejoice in our wealth, strength and glory as a nation, in our free schools, our wonderful christian civilization, and our liberties; but to take counsel for our own safety, to inquire of the dangers that threaten our free institutions, that we may preserve all these glorious advantages to ourselves and to our children. Let us come ever with thankfulness and rejoicing to pledge anew our love of country, realizing with the old Scottish Bard, that the man without patriotism, "High though his titles, proud his name, Boundless his wealth as wish could claim, Despite his titles, power and self, The wretch concentrated all in self, Living, shall forfeit fair renown, And doubly dying, shall go down To the vile dust from whence he sprung, Unwept, unhonored and unsung."

STATE OF MINNESOTA, COUNTY OF GOODHUE, District Court, First Judicial District.  
John Hamilton, Plaintiff,  
against  
Haas Engbretson, and Syneva Engbretson, his wife, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance and by virtue of a judgment and decree of the District Court, of the county of Goodhue, in the First Judicial District of the State of Minnesota, made and rendered in the above entitled action on the seventh day of July, A. D., 1877, and on that day docketed in the office of the Clerk of said Court in the county of Goodhue, in said district, a transcript of which judgment and decree, duly certified by said Clerk was, on the 23d day of July, A. D., 1877, delivered to me as such Sheriff of said Goodhue county, I, the undersigned Sheriff, as such Sheriff, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the Court House, in the city of Red Wing, in said Goodhue county, on Saturday the 8th day of September, A. D., eighteen hundred and seventy-seven, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, the land and premises described in said decree, and hereinafter described, or so much thereof as will be sufficient to satisfy the sum of one hundred and ninety-six dollars and eighty-five cents, together with interest, costs and disbursements, as in said decree directed. Said land and premises to be sold are situate in Goodhue county, State of Minnesota and are described as follows, to-wit: The west half of the northwest quarter of section number twelve (12) in township number one hundred and nine (109) north of range number seventeen (17) west.  
Dated Red Wing, Minnesota, July 24th, A. D., 1877.

MARTIN S. CHANDLER,  
Sheriff of Goodhue county Minn.  
J. C. McCLELLAN,  
Att'y for Plaintiff.

—Farmers do not buy your Oils, before you see our Oils and get our prices.  
NOESSEN & FUNK.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

RED WING, JULY 25, 1877.

### Railroad Time Table.

The trains on the C. M. and St. Paul, railroad depart from the Red Wing depot, as follows:

GOING EAST:	
Freight at 9:40 a. m.	Passenger at 1:40 p. m.
at 12:40 a. m.	at 9:30 p. m.

  

GOING WEST:	
Freight at 4:10 a. m.	Passenger at 12:55 p. m.
at 2:10 p. m.	at 3:55 a. m.

—Locals on fifth page.

—Extra Lard Oil at Noessen & Funk's.

—A large lot of California Pears just received at Bixby's.

—Graining and Frescoing by Youngdahl.

—Fish Oil and Whale Oil at Noessen & Funk's.

—For lubricating, machine and lard oil, go to W. E. Hawkins.

—Mr. Maurice Kimball, of Ellsworth, called upon us last week.

—Foreign and Domestic fruits at Bixby's on Main street.

—Paper Hanging and kalsomining by Youngdahl.

—Noessen & Funk's is the place to buy your Machine Oils.

—Youngdahl does carriage painting in best style.

—Rev. Harvey Webb, of Minneapolis, who is traveling in the interest of the Hamlin University, was in the city on Tuesday.

—Mr. Joseph Lockey, formerly of this city, but more recently of Washington, D. C., was here on a visit on last Monday.

—M. L. Webb, Esq., the merchant at Roscoe, was in the city on Friday. He reports Roscoe prosperous and his own business excellent.

—On Monday morning last, at three o'clock, a son was born to Mr. A. Wagner, Deputy Register. It weighed nine pounds and is doing finely.

—Dr. McCart has favored us with a handsome specimen of Norway rye, raised on the farm of August Peterson, west of the city. It is very heavy and fine looking grain.

—Eastern avenue is one of the principal streets in Red Wing, but there is hardly a public highway in the county which is not as pleasant to travel over. Why not improve it?

—The walls of the new Catholic church are being put up rapidly. They are already nearly completed. The carpenter work will likewise be pushed forward expeditiously by the contractor, Mr. Chaffee.

—Walter Steers, Esq., of Kenyon, called on us on Friday. He reports everything flourishing at Kenyon, and gave us an interesting account of his observations in the western part of the State during a recent trip through that region.

—Mr. Joseph Averill, of Danforth, Mass., was in the city yesterday. He has foreclosed his mortgage on the Institute property and now offers it for sale, with the assurance of giving a good title. He has left the matter in the hands of B. B. Herbert.

—Mr. Howard Libby, of Featherstone, has put up a wind mill in the rear of his barn, to pump water for his stock. His farm shows careful and intelligent management and, by availing himself of every useful improvement as fast as his means permit, he has made for himself and family a comfortable home and remunerative property.

—Miss Nellie Shakespeare, of this city, returned on Saturday from a visit to the western shore of Michigan, having spent her time for the past six weeks at Houghton, Hancock, L'Anse, and Baraga. She has an uncle living in the last-named place, and was a guest of his family during her absence. She reports that she had a delightful time and puts us under obligations by presenting us with a handsome collection of minerals, which she gathered in her wanderings.

—Mr. Merritt Trippe, of Featherstone, sold recently to Mr. Henry Hermann, a pair of three years old mules, for the sum of \$375. They are a splendid pair of animals, well matched and very large, and are well-broke, and of good dispositions. There is a profit in raising such stock as this, for it nearly always commands a ready market, and brings a good price, and its raising costs no more than inferior animals. Mr. Trippe gives considerable attention

to raising animals of the horse kind, and has a fine lot of young animals.

—Mr. J. O. Strandnes, of Spring Creek, was in the city on Tuesday. He represents his business as flourishing and the country looking well.

—When "Artemus Ward," of Zumbrota, comes to Red Wing he should not imbibe so much as to incapacitate him for taking care of his team. It is dangerous to fall from a wagon as he did.

—The McFarland Comedy Company will perform in Opera Hall on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, July 26th, 27th and 28th. This company is very highly spoken of by the press, and its performances are said to be first class.

—A. R. Capehart, Esq., an old time acquaintance from St. Paul, called on us last Monday. He expressed surprise and pleasure at the growth and substantial appearance of Red Wing. He says this city looks more prosperous than St. Paul, or any other in the State that he has visited lately.

—Happy tidings for nervous sufferers, and those who have been dosed, drugged, and quacked. Pulvermacher's Electric Belts effectually cure premature debility, weakness and decay. Book and Journal, with information worth thousands, mailed free. Address PULVERMACHER GALVANIC CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

—The Centennial Picnic Grounds at Waconda are open to the public, as during last year, free of charge. Pleasure boats, amongst which is a sail boat capable of conveying fifteen persons may be hired at the lake shore. There is good shade, stand for speakers, places for swings, etc. No liquor allowed on the grounds.

—The large and splendid mill at Cannon Falls, belonging to the estate of the late Capt. Edward Murphy, is offered for sale at a bargain. It has six run of burrs and is fitted with all the recent improvements. Mr. B. B. Herbert has the agency for selling the mill as well as the other property of the estate which is offered for sale.

—The nine o'clock train for the East last night had on board about 400 United States soldiers bound for Chicago, whither they go to prevent the triumph of the mob which threatens the peace of that city on account of the railroad strikes. They are from the forts in Dakota and further west, and have been called in for the emergency which has arisen.

—Hon. J. L. Hawes, Judge of the District Court of Kalamazoo, Michigan, and a resident of that handsome little city, has been visiting Red Wing for several days past. He is the guest of J. M. Hodgman, Esq. He is highly pleased with our city and the surrounding country, and somewhat surprised at the evidences of prosperity and business enterprise which are markedly noticeable in this locality.

—On the 16th inst., Dr. A. H. Wilson, son of Prof. H. B. Wilson, of this city, was riding in a buggy with Professor Elliot, near El Dorado, Kansas, when a shower came up and they raised an umbrella. Almost immediately the lightning struck the umbrella and knocked them both out of the buggy. Dr. Wilson was stunned with the shock and did not recover for several hours.

—We are glad to see that the Chicago Tribune takes the same view of the railroad strikes that we do, except that it blames the companies for impoverishing themselves by competitive war with each other. We blame them more especially for their extravagant allowances to the \$50,000 and \$100,000 a year presidents and other high priced officials, believing that therein lies the great fault.

The bridge at the terminus of South Park street and, also, that at the crossing from Bush street to the Zumbrota road are over deep ditches, the banks of which are covered with a luxuriant growth of weeds, and there is absolute danger of persons driving off the ends of them even in daytime, and a good deal more so after night. Such places ought to be guarded by a railing or something else to prevent accidents.

—About 3 a. m., on Friday last some sneak thief made a raid on the residence of Mr. M. B. Lewis. He made an entrance through a window and finding two dress patterns belonging to Mrs. L., he laid the cloth carefully in a chair and then gobbled up Mr. Lewis' pants, coat and vest, the pockets of the latter containing some money, and laid them with the dress patterns. His plan evidently being to roll them all up together

and make his escape. Mr. Lewis hearing a noise in the adjoining room called out, Who's there. Whereupon the light fingered gent became anxious, jumped over a table and through the open window leaving the articles mentioned in the chair making his escape minus the plunder. A little six-shooter practice now and then would have a wholesome effect on such specimens.

—One day last week we chanced to visit the flouring mill on Hay Creek, about three and a half miles west of Red Wing, which formerly belonged to Messrs. Cogel & Betcher. This property was purchased in April, 1876, by Mr. B. F. Ortman, a first class miller, by whom it has been greatly improved, almost built over again, in fact, and it is now an important and valuable mill. It is furnished with three run of burrs, and all the modern machinery for manufacturing the finest grades of flour. The flour made there compares advantageously with that turned out by more pretentious establishments, and has a most excellent reputation in the eastern markets, where it is all sold. Mr. Ortman informed us that he was not doing any custom grinding, although he exchanges flour for wheat occasionally, nor does he offer his flour at retail in Red Wing, because his eastern orders require the entire products of his mill. In going through the mill and about the surrounding premises, we could not but notice the general appearance of neatness and thrift everywhere apparent, and Mr. Ortman said that he had in contemplation still other improvements which will add very considerably to the prosperous complexion worn by the establishment and its surroundings. We sincerely hope that he may be successful in all his undertakings, for these small factories tend more to promote the general interests of the community, in proportion to the capital invested, than the large and more extensive enterprises.

—Although the circus employees appeared to be a well behaved gentlemanly crowd there evidently followed the usual number of scamps who operated on their own account during the street parade. We have heard of several instances. A man entered Wilkinson & Hodgman's store at the rear door and coolly made a raid on the safe, getting a watch for his pains but getting out in a moment without having obtained any cash. Later the same party was discovered in Mr. Sheldon's office and replied when questioned as to what he was doing there that he had lost a nickel and was looking for it. The chances are that he was looking for several of them. Mr. Sheldon kindly asked him to stay a moment while he called an officer. He accepted the invitation and marched with the officer to the lock-up.

—As Marshal Kemp was passing along Plum street on Thursday last he noticed a sad, pensive, long geared specimen, leaning up against a building. The specimen accosted him and wished to know about how much it cost a man to get into jail and out again in this town. The Marshal informed him that the amount varied according to the degree of natural "cussedness" there seemed to be in the case. "Wal," says he, "how much do you allow t'would cost a feller whar it takes all the policeman in town to take him?" The Marshal told him that to the best of his knowledge there was not a case of that kind on record in our city. "Pshaw," says he, "Thar aint policemen enough or billeys enough to take me I don't reckon." The Marshal being busy passed along and when last seen the specimen was leaning up against a post evidently thinking the matter over. The police force was not annihilated.

—It is a matter of too frequent observance that domestic animals are not properly cared for. They are often to be seen destitute of sufficient shelter and exposed to winds and storms.

Even in the summer, in this climate, good shelters for animals are essential, and, in the colder periods, it is absolutely cruel to leave them thus unprotected. Everybody knows, or ought to know, that comfortable stables are as necessary for the health of horses and neat cattle as abundant and good food, and sheep without proper protection from the weather, are rarely able to endure the rigors of Minnesota climate. As for hogs, although exposure may not kill them, they will not fatten and repay the expense of feeding unless furnished with comfortable quarters, and the cleaner their pens are kept the better the pork. In short, whenever any kind of domestic animals are neglected or abused they deteriorate and decrease in value; whereas, if they are rightly

cared for and kindly treated they increase in value. That man who studies his own interest is not only kind to his neighbors, but also to his own household and, especially, to his domestic animals. As these latter are most helpless, cruelty towards them is consequently most censurable.

—P. T. Barnum's greatest show on earth, was the attraction on Thursday last. At an early hour people from the country began to arrive and at 9 a. m. the hour of the grand street parade the streets were crowded. The number that followed the procession to the circus grounds was something prodigious. We noticed delegations from half a dozen surrounding counties. Quite a number of people from Dodge co. were in attendance, whom we have not noticed on our streets since the days when the wheat from that county was all sold in Red Wing. Arriving on the grounds the first thing noticed was the Annex which is a side show superior to any that has visited this city and one that will compare favorably with the best traveling minstrel troupe, when considered as a minstrel performance while there was the addition of the wild boy, the Australian bushman, the German dwarfs, the lady in miniature weighing 718 pounds, the Circassian lady, &c. to make it still more attractive. In one word it was excellent. We have not space to notice in detail the different attractions contained in the museum but will say in general that it was good. In the Menagerie we saw all that is usually seen in establishments of that kind as well as several that are not commonly met with. There was a bona fide specimen of the Hippopotamus. There was Capt. Costentenus precisely as represented by Mr. Barnum in print, and the Capt. is a curiosity sure enough and one that a person will be likely to meet with but once in a lifetime. We did not ask him what his sensations were while undergoing the tattooing process but that they were particularly pleasant we don't think. Because we have introduced the Captain in our mention of the Menagerie let no one think we mistook him for one of the animals for he is not a bad looking man by any means, in short he exhibits on his body a wonderful piece of savage ingenuity and one which we would much prefer to have practiced on him instead of us. The circus from beginning to end was good, some of the acts were superior to anything we ever saw performed. The introduction of the Trakene Stallions gave all admirers of fine horses an opportunity to see something in that line they will not soon forget. Finally we can safely say that Barnum's show as witnessed in this place on Thursday last was a success and though people may in the future as in the past sometimes mention "humbog Barnum" they will all admit that they received their money's worth at his exhibition in Red Wing on Thursday last.

—A prominent citizen of Connecticut, informs us that in conversation recently with a gentleman largely engaged in farming in New Jersey, he received a hint about the treatment of the potato bug which may be of great value: "Take tobacco stems, or refuse tobacco, and steep, and to the decoction thus secured add lye from wood ashes or lye from potash, and sprinkle the liquid upon the vines with a common sprinkler." The New Jersey farmer tried this liquid, by the advice of a chemist, with thorough success. And he says it not only drives away the bug, but destroys the eggs. The proper strength of the decoction or the amount of lye necessary to make the application most successful was not stated to our informant, but of this every intelligent farmer can judge for himself. The New Jersey man found it not only effectual against the potato bug, but beneficial to the crop as a fertilizer.—Conn. Courant.

### Ask Yourself these Questions

Are you a despondent sufferer from Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart? Have you dizziness of the Head? Is your Nervous System depressed? Does your Blood circulate badly? Have you a Cough? Low Spirits? Coming up of the food after eating? &c., &c. All of these and much more are the direct results of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Green's August Flower is now acknowledged by all Druggists to be a positive cure. 2,400,000 bottles were given away in the U. S. through Druggists to the people as a trial. Two doses will satisfy any person of its wonderful quality in curing all forms of Indigestion. Sample bottles 10 cts. Regular size 75 cts. Sold positively by all first-class Druggists in U. S.