Little Falls Transcript.

H. C. STIVERS, Editorand Proprietor.

LITTLE FALLS, · MINN

CURRENT TOPICS.

Miss Georgie Clifford, of Tilton, N. H., a student at the Methodist Conference Seminary, recently loaded six racks of hay with the thermometer oscillating around 100. A miss who can load hay in that manner, "with a thermometer," ought to be a success in handling a fork.

The influence of a tender, judicious, intelligent mother, seldom, if ever, departs from her well trained child, either in youth, manhood or old age. The hab its judiciously formed in childhood by her fostering care, go down to the utmost verge of human life, however prolonged.

If there is no law for their protection is it not time for the farmers to take the law into their own hands, and for their own protection admintster such effectual punishment to tramps who are burning their barns and stacks, and poisoning their cattle, that when once chastised they wen't do so any more.

Since the adjournment of the Berlin Congress, the Russians are displaying unwonted activity in Central Asia. The railway from Orenburg is pushed eastward as fast as possible, and troops are advancing into Bokhara and towards the frontiers of British India.

The gas which escapes from coal in mines mixes very slowly with the atmospheric air unless the latter is agitated, and the gas has a decided tendency to arrange itself in distinct zones. Air in a mine may thus be quite safe in the very neighbor hood of a dangerous locality, and an explosion may occur without any warning.

Mosby, the ex-guerilla, is described as a quiet-looking, medium-sized man of pleasing manners, with clean shaven features, good-sized nose, blue eyes, a resolute mouth and short gray hair. He is very reserved in speaking of his own exploits, but smiles grimly when reminded of some of his surprise captures of Yankee officers.

In this season of camp-meetings, thousands thronged to the religious convocations. Recently, at Ocean Grove, New Jersey, 10.000 people crowded the religious exercises, and when the great congregation joined in singing "Rock of Ages," it was as the voice of many waters resounding through the great open-air auditorium.

Grant's friend Childs, of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, says that the General has given him to understand that he does not desire to be President again, because he is tired of public life and desires to settle down again into the seclusion of private citizenship, and Childs thinks that if the politicians try to nominate him he will give them notice that they must seek somebody else.

The Rutland, Vt., *Herald* says: "An eminent legal luminary, who is also an intermittent preacher, spoke recently in his argument of the time when 'Noah and his ark rested on Mount Siani,' a speech that indicated how a man may be an earnest and able theologian without knowing much about the chronology of the Scriptures or the geography of Palestine.

The celebrated and eccentric John Randolph, of Roanoake, said, in his mature years, but for the remembrance of the fact, when he was a child, that his mother clasped his little hands in hers, and taught him to repeat: "Our Father who art in Heaven, etc," he should have been a French infidel. Thus the influence of a mother often goes down through the years of manhood, to beautify and adorn manly character.

The Smith sisters of Glastonberry, Connecticut, will be remembered by newspaper readers. They were lonely old maids, one aged eighty-two, and the other eighty-six. They have always refused to pay taxes without they were granted the right of suffrage, and each year, for many years, have litigated with their native State, but without success. Some friend would invariably step in and pay their taxes for them, and save their property. On the 24th ult, Abigail, the youngest sister, died.

Monteller Utz, at one time, perhaps as wealthy a man as lived in Page county, Va., was, on last Tuesday, taken to the county poorhouse as a pauper. He was taken thither by Edward Stroll, of Shenandoah Iron Works district, who bought for him at a store in town a suit of clothes on his way there, as those he was wearing were insufficient to hide his nakedness. Before the war he owned 1,500 acres of land and forty three slaves, besides much other valuable property. His property was lost through mismanagement. He has in this country no relatives that we knew of.

The mother of John Quincy Adams was one of the most intelligent, devoted and patriotic matrons of the olden Revolutionary time. To her careful training her son John Quincy owed all his influence, his eminence and his great fame. When he passed the eightieth year of his age, he remarked that he never closed his eyes on his nightly pillow without giving utterance to that childish prayer which his mother had taught his young lips to repeat:

"Now I lay me down to sleep, etc."

It is difficult to say which is most honored, the mother for her maternal devotion, or the filial love and reverence which the son ever cherished for that devoted mother.

In spite of Gladstone's querulous animosity, Lord Beaconsfield is the hero of the hour, the central figure of British statemanship. He retires from his successful peace negotiations like a conquering hero. The people throng to meet him His path is strewn with roses, and the highest civil honors are bestowed upon him, and his gracious Sovereign, not to be outdone by her grateful, applauding subjects, gracefully constitutes him Knight of the Garter, the highest honor that can be bestowed upon a Peer of the realm. In the midst of all this, the envious ex-Premier, Gladstone, vexes the air with his vindictive diatribes against the dismemberment of Turkey, and the hard fate of poor little Greece. His criticisms are drowned by the popular adjulation The viper gnaws a file, to his own manifest personal harm.

THE WORLD'S DOINGS.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

The Greeks are persecuting American missionaries.

A dishonest Bank President has been arrested in San Francisco.

John Christopher shot his wife, and then himself in New York Aug. 3d.

Samuel Meyer, a resident of Hartford, Ct., shot himself in Chicago, a few days ago.

At the election in Memphis Aug. 1, in a quarrel, a white voter shot and killed a colored voter.

B. B. Conant, cashier of the Elliott National Bank, Boston is discovered to be a defaulter to a large amount, some $70,000.

In Bloomington, Ill., Aug 1st, the private bank of L. L Holmes, was robbed of $46,000 in bonds. No clue to the robbers.

A fellow in St. Louis, the other day, blew the top of his head off with an old horse pistol, loaded with water, instead of a bullet.

An insane daughter of Thaddeus Frost of Boston aged 29 years, poured kerosene over her head and clothes, and set fire to it, and was burned to death.

A prisoner in the jail at St. Louis, the other day, jumped from the upper balcony, a distance of over 20 feet to the pavement, and received fatal injuries.

Early in the morning of Aug. 3d, at West Randolph, Vermont, Michael Winn probably fatally shot his wife and babe, and later shot himself to avoid arrest,

A. M. Tullis, a wealthy farmer of Grand Island, Sacramento county, Cal., was murdered by parties unknown, Aug. 2d while at work in his orchard.

About three miles in the woods, out of Alton, Ill., a colored woman and her child were found in a cabin, murdered. A white man and a negro are under arrest.

In Monroe, Louisiana, July 30th, a body of masked men forcibly took from the jail four colored men charged with murder, and hung them on a tree in Court House square.

Harry Smith, a policeman of Jersey City, was murdered in his bed Aug. 1. His wife was lying by his side, but professed she knew nothing of the murder. His skull was crushed.

Custom house frauds have been discovered in New York, and custom house inspectors have been placed in c ge of a store charged with making fraudulent under valuation of invoices.

E. H Stone, in New York on the 3d inst., while returning to Hall's piano factory from the bank with $2,950 to pay the workmen was garroted in West Street and robbed of his money by two men who escaped in a butcher cart.

Five of the Georgia "chivalry" from Augusta met on the Carolina side of the river the other day, and exchanged shots according to "the code." Unfortunately no body was hurt. Honor was satisfied and hand shaking ensued.

A Boise City dispatch reports the murder by Indians, of George Miller, a heavy stock raiser, Joseph Miller, wife, daughter and son, Robert M. Murray and one other man. The moutains are said to be full of Indians.

At Rawlins, Wyoming Territory, the trial of the train robbers resulted in their conviction and the sentence of three of them to the penitentiary, for periods of nine, seven, and five years. Gibson, who turned States evidence, was fined.,

A San Francisco telegram says, Tullis, a rancher on Grand island, murdered on the 1st inst., is believed to have been killed by members of some labor organization. Tullis had received threats by letters that if he did not discharge his Chinamen, whom he employed in large numbers, he would be killed.

Gen. Clarke of Springfield, Otsego county, N. Y., is a large landholder and has numerous tenents. Barns and property to the amount of $46,000 were destroyed by fire, by his tenents, the gang being led by one of them, Charles Montague. He had a disagreement with his tenents on account of rents, Montague the chief of the gang is in jail.

Over thirty United States prisoners from Fort Smith, Arkansas, arrived at St. Louis, Aug. 5th, and left for Indiana and Michigan penitentiaries. They consist of half-breed Indians, negroes, and eight white men, all from the Indian Territory, convicted of horse stealing, violating the revenue laws, and a few of them being accessory to murders.

A Burlington, Iowa special says, Thursday forenoon two tramps stopped at a farmer's house near Trenton, Henry county, Iowa, on the 1st inst., and after getting a good dinner from the farmer's wife and learning that her husband would not be at home till evening suddenly seized her, outraged her person and left her insensible. They had stopped the cries of the farmer's little daughter by rolling her up tightly in a blanket. When unwound the child was nearly suffocared, and died in an hour. The neighbors are scouring the country for the fiends, but at last accounts had not found them.

CASUALTIES.

Central Illinois suffered great loss from a Tornado, Aug 2d.

A $30. 000 fire accured at Parkersburg, West Virginia, Aug. 2d.

Three men were sun struck at Cairo, Ill., Aug. 1st. One is dead.

The mining town of Alta, in Utah, was almost entirely destroyed by fire, Aug. 1st.

A steamboat exploded her boiler at New Orleans Aug., 1st. No persons injured.

In Choton village, N. Y., lately, Payne's paper mill was destroyed by fire. Loss $60,000.

At Hews, Ill., Aug. 1st, an elevator was struck by lightning and burned to the ground.

At Davenport, Ia., Aug. 1st, a plaining mill was struck by lightning and burned to the ground.

A family of four were poisoned in New Orleans, by using oxalic acid in mistake for sugar, and one died.

There was a severe and destructive storm at Fox Lake Junction, Wis., on the evening of Aug. 5th.

On the 30th of July, the Balson & Currier mills at Hall's Landing, opposite Ottawa, Ontario, were burned. Loss $100,000.

J.E. Gauther of New Orleans being mistaken for a burglar was shot by Charles Hermander, in whose house he was rooming.

James Jones and Edward Burns, boatmen, were drowned by the upsetting of a boat in the Hudson river near New York, Aug. 5.

Richard Morgan's barn in Strathay, Ontario, was burned July 30th, and his little daughter, playing therein perished in the flames.

A train was ditched, July 30th, on the Little Rock & Fort Smith railroad, Ark. and a number of persons seriously hurt, some dangerously.

A Topeka, Kansas, dispatch of Aug. 2d, speaks of a heavy wind and rain storm in that section of country which did great damage to the crops.

An Elgin, Ill., special reports the loss by fire of J. T. Huntley's flouring mill at Huntley station. Loss $10,000. An incendiary tramp fire.

A young man in Fredricksburg, O., blew into the muzzle of a gun to see if it was loaded. The gun went off and carried away the top his head.

John McCann, of Troy N. Y., was suffocated while attempting to save books and papers from his burning paint shop. He leaves a wife and five children.

An incendiary fire at Boston, Monday night, Aug. 5th, destroyed the car shed of the Eastern railroad company, with six passenger and two Pullman cars. Loss $55,000.

At Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 1st, Warren Cooper was killed by lightning while stacking hay. Mr. Hildebrand was severely stuned, a span of horses killed and the stack burnt.

Aug 3d, the tow boat Brilliant exploded her boiler when opposite Gallipolis, on the Ohio river, instantly sunk a total wreck. The crew of 18 men were either killed or wounded, some of the latter mortally.

A Havana telegram of Aug., 1st says: Nine vessels are reported lost and six ashore in the storm on the south-western coast on the night of July 30. The steamer City of New York, from New York, has arrived.

Two passenger trains collided near Madison, Wis., on the night of the 30th inst. The locomotives were badly smashed but no one was, seriously injured. Caused inexcusably by a blunder, or misunderstanding between a night operator and a conductor.

The cause of the fire in the town of Alta, on the Little Cottonwood, Utah Territory, was a cigar of Judge Van, who was lying on a lounge in the Swan house. The flames spread with great rapidity consuming 200 wooden buildings. Loss estimated at $100,000.

At Hagerstown, Md., Aug. 1st, at a pigeon shooting match, Samuel Donohue, aged 50, was shot dead accidently by Wm. Cokenon. At Lanaloring, Maryland, Richard, aged 19, was killed, Robert Dick, aged 20, probably fatally injured, and Abraham Lynch severely bruised by the breaking of a swing.

A serious railroad collision occurred Tuesday night, July 30th, about 15 miles south of Madison, Wis., on the Chicago and North Western railway. The two colliding passenger trains were going at the rate of 25 miles an hour. The shock and wreck were fearful and terrific. Both engines were smashed up, cars broken to pieces, and a number of persons seriously injured, although none were killed outright.

A Philadelphia telegram of August, 1st, says, two heavy rain storms, accompanied by thunder and lightning, swept over the city that evening, doing considerable damage to the exibition buildings and goods therein. A portion of the roof of Wannemacher's establishment fell under the weight of water, but only one salesman was slightly injured. Cellers were flooded level with the street in many places, doing immense damage to goods stored. Culverts were choaked, trees blown down, and roofs demolished.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

The Sultan of Turkey has sanctioned the treaty of Berlin.

Walter H. Shupe, editor of the New *Advocate*, has gone into bankruptcy.

Hon. Charles Foster has declined a nomination in the Seventh Ohio district.

Ex-Gov. Casy died at his residence in Portland, Oregon, July 30, after a prolonged illness.

Lord Dufferin, Governor General of Canada, it is reported will go to Asia Minor as British Commissoner.

John P. Pennington, ex-Governor of Dakota has been appointed collector of Internal Revenue for that territory.

It is announced and believed that Prince Bismarck and the Vatican have come to an understanding and been reconciled.

Queen Christiana, widow of Ferdinand VII, and grandmother of Alfonso XII, the present King of Spain, is dangerously ill.

Whiting Sweet, deceased, of Northapton, Mass., who was worth half a million dollars, leaves $125,000 for charitable objects.

Lord Beaconsfield has been sustained in his Berlin treaty, in the British parliament notwithstanding the opposition of Gladstone, by a vote of 335 to 195.

The Marquis of Lorne, son-in-law of Queen Victoria, being the husband of the Princess Louise, it is said is to be Governor General of Canada, in place of Lord Dufferin.

Michael Reese, the San Francisco millionaire, just deceased, left the bulk of his estate, estimated at several millions of dollars, to his five surviving sisters and their children residing in Chicago.

Representatives of different sections of the labor greenback party convened in Washington Aug 3. with the object of systematizing their operations and to establish at Washington a national committee.

A Memphis telegram says, in the county election on August 1st, the National Greenback party elected their entire ticket of thirteen candidates, by majorities ranging from 4,000 to 6,000, polling about 16,000 votes.

The Washington Cabinet have had a communication from the Mexican authorities charging that Americans have been crossing into Mexico, stealing cattle and driving them across the Rio Grande into the United States.

Dewitt C Wheeler of New York has been adjudged an involuntary bankrupt. Liabilities $150,000. Assets nominally much larger. Nearly all his liabilities are on endorsements for others. Direct liabilities less than $5,000.

Mrs. Ida Pierce, confined in jail at La Crosse since last spring for contempt of court for refusing to deliver to her divorced husband her child. has been released by order of the Supreme Court, on the ground that she was improperly imprisoned.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Indications in New York and Philadelphia point to another coal strike and war.

The Mustin bank of Kansas City has suspended. Its suspension is believed to be only temperary.

The employes of the Dexter and Eagle cotton mills, Pa., have struck, and decline to work, because of a reduction of wages.

A New Orleans telegram of Aug. 2, says of the yellow fever the past 24 hours: cases 38, deaths 7, total cases to Aug. 2, 233, total deaths 60,

The rumored change in the cabinet of President Hayes is entirely without foundation.

Topeka, Ks., National bank closed its doors on Monday Aug. 5. Deposits $130,000. It is believed all its depositors will be paid in full.

A Montreal dispatch of July 30th says there is no hope of saving the steamship Megantic ashore at Anticosti. Passengers transferred for Glasgow.

A Denver, Cal.. telegram says that Prof. Watson feels sure, that during the late eclipse he discovered the planet Valcon south-west of the sun about two degrees distant.

Gen. Howard with his staff and the main body of troops is between Silver City and Jordan Valley. It is reported that 35 of White Bird's Nez Perces have surrendered.

A letter just received by Gen. Sherman from Gen. Ord, states that Gen. MacKenzie has not crossed into Mexico, as has been reported. The river is so high neither party can cross. Everything quiet on the border.

A San Antonio special of July 25th says Lieut. Kelley, with a detachment of United States, cavalry crossed the Rio Grande near the mouth of San Felipe Creek, in pursuit of cattle theives and to recover stolen stock.

Geo. W. Maddox, who appeared the other day before the Congressional labor committee in New York wanted the government to issue fourteen thousand million dollars or so to build docks, and so forth, and comparatively similar sums to other cities to be expended in public works.

An acrimonious debate occured in the English House of Commons July 30th, between Gladstone and Beaconsfield. The former arraigned the latter for his transactions at the Berlin Congress. Gladstone makes but little impression in his hostile attacks upon Beaconsfield and the Berlin treaty.

A Great flutter in high life in London, was made July 28th, by the marriage of Arthur Henry Paget, Captain of the Scots Fusilier Guards, fifth son of the first Marquis Anglessey, to Miss Minnie Stevens, of New York. The Prince of Wales and other members of the royal family graced the occasion by their presence.

A Chicago telegram of July 31st says, at a meeting of general managers and freight agents of the trunk lines, at which the New York Central and Pennsylvania railroads were represented, and sixteen other road participated, a resolution was adopted advancing the rates from Chicago to New York to 25 cents per hundred pounds for grain and flour, to 30 cents on fourth class freight and other classes in the same proportion. The new rates will take effect August 5th. Other points in the West and Southwest will establish a proportional advance. An agreement was made to hold a meeting of trunks lines at Long Branch, August 7th, to arrange southwestern rates. The meeting did considerable business of minor importance.

Foreign Grain Markets.

LONDON, July 30.—The Mark Lane *Express* says: Wheat cutting is now becoming general, and, judging from recent agricultural advices, wheat has improved wonderfully in many parts of the country. The sunshine has repaired the injury caused by the rainfall of May to an unlooked for extent, excepting in districts where the drought was severe, causing premature ripening. The prospects for the barley crop are variable and generally unpromising, particularly on high lands. The yield will certainly be light. Oats and beans promise fairly.

The grain trade in London and the provinces is devoid of any special feature, but prices are well maintained considering the proximity of the harvest. There is an under-current of steadiness observable and the opinion generally obtains that whether bought for consumption or speculation, wheat at present prices cannot do much harm to millers or speculators if the strengthening influence at work is continued. There is a constant demand for white for export, and cargoes off the coasts have been taken for continental account, and the fact that prices are stationary in the face of liberal imports and the improved crop prospects is in a great measure due to this legitimate increased demand The arrivals of wheat cargoes off the coast, especially from America, appear likely to be small for the next few weeks, but as brilliant prospects are entertained of the crop on the other side of the Atlantic, the probability of any material rise here is more or less remote. With moderate arrivals at ports of call, the floating cargo trade for wheat is steady without quotable change. The demand for the continent continues and helps to support prices. Maize dull. Barley unchanged.

Milwaukee Produce Market.

GRAIN—Wheat opened unsettled and ½c lower, and closed firm; No. 1 hard $1.13; No. 1, 1.11; No. 2, 1.08; August 1.02⅞; September 93¾c; October 93⅞c; No. 3, 86@91c. Corn declined ¼c; No. 2, 38⅜c. Oats declined ¼c; No. 2 old 23⅜c; new 23½c. Rye quiet and steady; No. 1, 50c. Barley unsettled and weak; No. 2 cash nominal at 1.12@1.12½; old September 1.14; new 1.20.

PROVISIONS—Firmer but quiet; mess pork $10.25 cash and seller August. Lard, prime steam, 7.62½.

Chicago Produce Market.

GRAIN—Wheat irregular; active; cash 94¾c; September No. 2 old $1.07; new 95¼c cash; 95c August; sales at 94¼@95⅜c August; 89¾@89⅞c September; 88¼@88⅜c October; others nominal. Corn in fair demand; 38⅜@39¼c cash; 38⅜c August; 38⅜c September; higher mixed 39¼c; rejected 37¼@37½c. Oats in good demand; 23½c cash; 22¾c August; 22⅞c September. Rye steady; 49½@50c Barley in light demand; holders a shade lower rate; 90c cash; $1 18 September.

PROVISIONS—Pork in fair demand; $10.25 cash and August; 10.25@10.27½ September; 10.37½@10.40 October. Lard fairly active; $7.60@7.65 cash and August; 7.67½ September. Bulk meats strong; $5.12½@6.25@6.37½.

New York Produce Market.

GRAIN—Wheat quiet and steady; receipts 372,000 bushels; sales 442,000 bushels; No. 2 Milwaukee $1.10; ungraded red winter 97c@1.08; No. 3 do 1.02@1.03; No. 2 do 1.06@1.07½; ungraded white 1 00@1.20; extra white 1.25. Rye firm and nominal. Corn active; receipts 471,000 bushels; sales 88,000 bushels; ungraded 43@49c; No. 3, 46@46½c; steamer 46½@47½c; No. 2, 48½c. Oats dull; receipts 76.000 bushels; sales 67,000 bushels; No. 2 33c; white 33½@34c; No. 1, 34c; do white 37c; mixed western 32@34½c; white 33@37c; mixed state 32½@34¼c.

PROVISIONS.—Beef quiet. Cut meats, western long clear $6.50@6.65; city do 6.75. Lard firm.

ONE OF RUSSIA'S SCHEMES.

How She Proposes to Gain an Advantage at the Mouth of the Danube.

Hobart Pasha writes to the London *Times:*

"I remark that Russia always insists that, however much she may curtail her demands territorially speaking, her new territory must include the Kilia mouth of the Danube. Of course it must—that is, if she is to have anything of great value commercially and strategically, for the following reasons: At the Kilia, or northermost outlet, or, as it is called branch, of the Danube, the sand-banks are growing so fast to seaward that already a harbor fairly protected from all winds has been formed between the point of sand at the entrance of the branch and the main land, a distance of about two miles; in fact, during the late war I was anchored there with several ships in perfect safety. In a few years a capital harbor will be formed. Admiral Sprett, R. N., who has surveyed that coast, can corroborate what I state. In addition to this, there is another point of still greater importance connected with the Kilia branch of the Danube which would be generally known. It is this—that whoever commands the Kilia branch of the Danube commands all trade in that river; at all events. so far as the entrance and some ten miles upward is concerned; because by deepening the channel in that branch he would invite (it must be remembered that the Kilia branch is the first outlet the water in the great river finds in its downward course) the great rush of water into its channels. This rush would of course lessen the depth of water in the two other or lower branches, and this little game might be carried on so as to render Sulina and St. George's mouths mere mud pools. It may be all very well to talk of retribution for the manes of the Emperor Nicholas, but I strongly suspect that the great champions of the cause of humanity and religion think more of possessing a snug little port in the Black sea, with the power of any day stopping the commerce of the Danube, or at all events commanding it, than of the dear departed. If Russia is to have the Kilie branch of the Danube, the waters, works, etc., mus be in the hands of the European commission of the Danube, or else we shall live to regret it. Yes, and to the very mouth of the branch, and no means must be at hand which would admit of her suddenly taking possession. She is very fond of sudden action; explanations afterwards."

THE CABINET.

No Truth in the Rumors of Impending Changes.

[Washington (Aug. 1) Special to Cincinnati Enquirer,]

The perennial rumor of an impending cabinet change, which was sent away from here last night, turns out to be as baseless and senseless as such rumors generally are. Your correspondent has the authority of President Hayes for an absolute denial of the statement that any such change is contemplated by him or likely to occur, so far as he knows. In a conversation relative to this and similar rumors, the President said: "I do not know how these reports originate. They must be purely immaginative, for there is not the slightest warrant for them so far as I know." Of his cabinet, as a whole, he expressed himself entirely satisfied, both politically and personally. "While, of course, we sometimes differ," said he, "on questions of public policy, as independent and thinking men naturally would, it is not true that there has ever been any misunderstanding between us or anything unpleasant between us. On the contrary, the relations between all the members of the cabinet and myself have been from the first, and are now, entirely harmonious and pleasant, and it is one of my ambitions so far as I am concerned, that my adminis tration shall be notable as one whose cabinet was ever existent with it and in it entirely from first to last, unbroken by any changes, and unmarred by any flaw of unkindly feeling." "There can never have been any truth, then, Mr. President, in rumors of a serious difference of opinion between yourself and Secretary Schurz relative to the St. Louis postmaster?" "Not the slightest. I regard Secretary Schurz as a true patriot to his adopted country, and an adopted citizen of whom the country should be proud." Of Postmaster General Key, the President said he regarded him as the true representative of the Union sentiment of the South, and for each other member of the cabinet he had the same kindly and appreciative word.

A certain young lady resolves never to entertain a proposal of marriage from a cigar smoker. An accomplished gentleman offered his heart and hand, who falsely asserted that he never smoked. To convince her of the truth of his assertion he suggested boarding in her father's family six weeks. A short time before the expiration of the trial, the servant ran to the lady one day, exclaiming: "As true as you live, Mr.—— is smoking." "I won't believe it." But she discovered the object of her affections sitting near the fire-place so that the smoke from his cigar might pass up the chimney. Wringing her hands in agony, she exclaimed: "It is a *fact*; he *does* smoke." She took a second look. "He *does* smoke: but did you *ever* see *any* man smoke *so gracefully!*"

OUR INDIAN WARDS.

What it Costs to Support Them---Nearly Five Million Appropriated by the Last Congress.

For the purpose of showing what the Indians are entitled to, under existing treaty stipulations, the appropriations made by Congress for the current fiscal year are given in detail as follows. To fulfil treaties with:—

Apaches, Kiowas and Comanches, Indian Territory	$52,700
Blackfeet, Bloods and Plegans, Montana	40,000
Cheyennes and Arapahoes, Indian Territory	40,600
Chickasaws, Indian Territory	3,000
Chippewas, of various tribes—Kansas, Michigan and Minnesota	102,666
Choctaws, Indian Territory	30,032
Confederate Indians in Middle Oregon	8,100
Creeks, Indian Territory	69,968
Crows, Montana	127,000
D'Wamish and other allied tribes in Washington Territory	11,950
Flatheads and other Confederate tribes, Montana	16,600
Iowas, Nebraska	2,875
Kansas Indians, Indian Territory	10,000
Kickapoos, Kansas	12,679
Klamaths and Modocs, Oregon	14,700
Makas, Washington Territory	7,600
Menomonees, Wisconsin	16,179
Miamies of Kansas, Indiana and Eel River	18,753
Molels, Oregon	3,000
Mixed Shoshones, Bannocks and Sheepeaters, Idaho	20,000
Navajoes, New Mexico	80,840
Nez Perces, Idaho	19,800
Nez Perces of Joseph's band	20,000
Northern Cheyennes and Arapahoes. Indian Territory	18,000
Omahas, Nebraska	20,000
Osages, Indian Territory	82,983
Ottoes and Missourias, Nebraska	15,000
Pawnees, Indian Territory	50,000
Poncas, Indian Territory	45,500
Pottawattomies, Indian Territory, Kansas and Wisconsin	21,047
Quapaws, Indian Territory	2,060
Qui-hai-els and Quil-len-utes, Washington Territory	6,200
Sacs and Foxes of the Mississippi, Indian Territory	51,000
Sacs and Foxes of the Missouri, Nebraska	8,070
Seminoles, Indian Territory and North Carolina	28,500
Senecas, New York	14,562
Senecas and Shawnees, Indian Territory	2,060
Shawnees, Indian Territory	5,000
Shoshones, Western, Northwestern and Goship bands, Nevada	11,000
Shoshones and Bannocks, Idaho	65,937
Six Nations of New York, New York	4,500
Sioux of different tribes, Dakota and Nebraska	1,518,200
Sisseton and Wahpeton and Santee Sioux, Dakota	80,000
Sioux (Yankton tribe), Dakota	90,000
Snakes (Wal-pah-pee tribe), Oregon	1,200
S'Klallams, Washington Territory	8,200
Tabequache, Muache, Capote and other bands of Utes, Utah and Colorado	78,740
Walla Walla, Cayuse and Umatilla tribes, Oregon	14,500
Winnebagoes, Nebraska	44,162
Yakamas, Washington Territory	19,600
Salary of Ouray, chief of the Ute Nation	1,000
Total	$3,039,067

In addition to this sum there has been set apart for the benefit of the following tribes $862,000, to be expended upon their subsistence, support, civilization, etc.:

BENEFICIAL APPROPRIATIONS.

Chippewas on White Earth Reservation, Minnesota	$5,000
Shoshones and Bannocks and other bands in Idaho and southwestern Oregon	10,000
Roving bands in Oregon	5,000
Indians at Fort Peck (Sioux and Assiniboines	100,000
Aricakarees, Gros Ventres and Maudans, Dakota	60,000
Apaches and other Indians in Arizona and New Mexico	300,000
Arapahoes, Cheyennes, Apaches, Kiowas, Comanches and Wichitas	240,000
Poncas, Indian Territory	34,000
Piutes and Snakes on Malheur Reservation	15,000
Indians in Central Superintendency	20,000
Kansas Indians	10,000
Modocs in Indian Territory	7,000
Tonkawas at Fort Griffin, Texas	2,000
Gros Ventres in Montana	25,00
Flatheads on Jocko Reservation, Montana	5,000
Wichitas and other affiliated bands, Indian Territory	24,000
Total	$862,000

MISCELLANEOUS APPROPRIATIONS.

In addition to the foregoing there has been appropriated for:

The support of industrial and other schools	$60,000
Vaccination	500
Incidental expenses—Pay of employes	200,000
Transportation of supplies	225,000
Pay of Indian police	30,000
Telegraphing and advertising	25,000
Contingent expenses	82,000
Pay of seventy-four agents	102,100
Pay of seventy-eight interpreters	27,100
Pay and expenses of three inspectors	13,000
Expenses of Indian Commissioners	15,000
Agency buildings	15,590
Wagon road for Ute Reservation	1,000
Interest on abstracted bonds and non-paying State stocks belonging to various tribes	99,718
Total	$846,008
Aggregate for entire Indian service for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1879	4,741,075

BETTER THAN SYMMES' HOLE.

A New Theory of the Bonanza to be Found at the North Pole—The Genuine Tree of Life Growing There.

A Paterson, N. J., man named Alexander Skelton is probably the sublimest theorist of this or any other age. He has doubtless read the bible a good deal, and pondered deeply upon its histories, prophecies and mysteries. He has also read the narratives of the unsuccessful explorers of the Arctic seas in search of the North pole. He has endeavored to account for the fact of the failure of human enterprise, skill and daring in this direction. There is no more infallible guide to any point on the earth's surface than there is to the pole. Why cannot man follow it? Alexander Skelton has fathomed the reason, as he thinks. The Skeltonian discovery is that the North pole is the veritable geographical site of the Garden of Eden, and the present location of Paradise—a very pleasant hot weather theory, to say the least of it. Now how does Skelton fix the cradle of the human race at the pole? Very simply indeed. It is as easy as rolling off a log, in the people's parlance of to-day. There was an act of disobedience in the garden, which damned the world, and a fratricide near there which stained the earth with the first human blood. The people went on from bad to worse until there was only one family left that was fit to propogate and transmit the human race. Skeleton finds it in harmony with other acts of the Creator that he should wish to hide this accursed region of the earth forever from human ken. Then the world suddenly whirled 90 degrees out of the original position, the poles coming in a line with the equator, the old equatorial regions, of course, being thrown into northern latitudes and containing the new poles. Thus Eden was caught in the "thrilling regions of thick-ribbed ice," which environ the North pole, and is locked up from human research forever. The ice at the former pole melted, making the forty days and forty night rain and the flood. The ark floated on the waters, and drifted into nearly the same relative geographical position, and Noah did not know a revolution had taken place which had swept the old ground from under him far to the north. In such a hurly-burly the tropical animals were caught in the ice and frozen up, as their bodies are still found embedded in nature's preserves of the north. So man came to be bolted and barred from Eden and totally unable to tell where it had gone out of his sight and knowledge. This new theory of the gospel, according to Skelton, accounts for it in a manner. The particulars are generally unimportant, but the conclusion is that the failuse of so many "Arctic explorers to reach the north pole is attributable to something more subtle than common notural causes." Skelton supposes the original "tree of life" still to exist there, probably the pole itself; also, that "the cherubim's flaming sword turning every way to guard the tree of life is the cutting, piercing cold of that latitude, which, taken in connection with the aurora borelis as it flashes and darts in the northern firmament makes the figurative language of scripture plain to our understanding." If the Skelton theory of the sequestration of the Garden of Eden in the frozen regions of the North is accepted, it is hard to say what effect it would have upon the daring navigators of the future. But it is very doubtful if it would cool the ardor of polar expeditions. Man is contrary and persistent and self-asserting as was the mother of mankind herself. He would be likely to contrive some way to avoid the flaming sword of the cherubim and slip into paradise somehow on the ice. At any rate, Skelton's theory will not deter present preparations for penetrating the mysteries of the Arctic seas. The Arctic navigators are all anxious to push beyond the ice barriers into that salubrious climate peopled with a race of beings unlike any at present known, who, it has been hinted, may inhabit the islands of the open sea which shimmers in the mystical moonlight around the pole.

A Close Shave.

"I reckon you've hearn tell of Jim O'Niel, who was 'sassinated down at Bloomington the other night?" remarked Jack Reynolds to a reporter on Saturday. The latter acknoledged that he heard a good deal, lately, about the man referred to. Jack Reynolds does the stoking on one of the largest locomotive's on the Chicago & Alton Railroad.

"Just wait till I toss a couple of shovelfuls, 'cause time's nearly up, and we'll be off soon, and I'll tell you somethin' about Jim," said the fireman, as he pitched some chunks of coal into the roaring furnace. "They don't make better engineers," he continued, "than what Jim O'Neil was. You see, you folks that ride back there in them fine coaches and play poker, and read the newspapers, and only look out when a halt is made, and commence readin' and playin' again when the train darts away again with a shriek. a roar and and a rattle: you folks, I say. don't know what danger is No, sir. Just you come ahead here and stand where Jim O'Neil stood for eighteen years, and I'll bet your back will raise up sometimes. But Jim didn't mind it much. He was the coolest and most bravest man what ever I see in my life. He acted all the while just like he was ready to die at any minute. And do you know, he would take to his engine just like a man to a woman. He would pet her, and say sweet, sympathizin' things to her. When she was leanin' out her level best, runnin' may be forty miles an hour, Jim would look her all over kind of affectionately and say to himself, with a shake of the head, 'She ain't well to-day; I don't know what ails her, but she ain't feelin' just right.' "

Jack opened the furnace door again and dropped in some fresh fuel on the glowing coals.

"You see," he continued, "Jim and me run an engine together five years, just as me and my boss here (pointing to the engineer who had that moment stepped into the cab) are doing now. He took me on when I was a green hand, and in all the years we stuck together he never spoke a cross word to me, and if he'd been a mind to he might have pitched me out of the window any time, for he was a powerful man. I'm got used to runnin' now, and I don't ever bother my head about what's goin' to happen: but when Jim O' Niel first took me on I was awful scary, and I often wished I was one of them farmers what we saw holdiu' the plow in the fields as we passed."

"O' Niel had a great many narrow escapes, did he not?" interrupted the reporter.

"You are right he had," replied Jack, "and the half of them ain't been told about in the newspapers. Jim always know'd when anything was goin' to happen. Once he had nine cars and a big lot of people, and he was runnin' to make up lost time. It was just a little afore dark, and, taken' his eye from off the track, Jim turned to me, and says he: 'There's trouble ahead; I feel it in my bones.' At first I kinder suspected that he was tryin' to frighten me, but after a bit he said to me: 'I wish I could look round the big curve and see if the bridge is all right.' That scared me worn ever. I noticed that Jim had his eye set right down on the rail, but it was gettin' so dark that he couldn't see far. The old locomotive was puttin' in her best licks, and presently we shot in through the deep cut and out on the high fillin' that ran to the bridge. As we made the curve at the mouth of the cut, right there in front of us, and not more'n two hundred feet away, was four horses what was runnin' their best down the grade toward the bridge. I felt my heart thump agin the root of my mouth.

If Jim hadn't looked so cool, I guess I'd have tossed myself right through the window, but I thought I'd stay as long as Jim did. He took in the chance at a glance. He know'd if them horses ever got to that bridge they'd tumble down twixt the stringers, and when we struck 'em we'd jump the track, and go through the bridge into the river, and God only knows whether anybody of them hundreds of people would have lived to tell what I'm tellin' now. So, quick as a flash—for with a locomotive runnin' forty miles an hour you must do your figurin' in a hurrry—Jim slapped on all the steam My God! how she shot. She nearly jumped out from under me. In three seconds the old locomotive just picked up that bunch of beasts and tossed them down the banks. They didn't any of 'em live to see the hind car pass by 'em.

"When my heart dropped back to its place," added Jack, "I ventured to say to to Jim, 'That was a close shave, wasn't it?' but Jim never took his eye from the track, and never said yes or no; and, though him and me run together for years and years, he never once spoke of how he scooped them critters into the ditch, and saved God only knows how many lives."—*Muscatine Tribune.*

THE RISKS OF THE STOCKING TRADE

The Caprices of American Women in Hosiery—A Dry Goods Man's Experience.

[Olive Logan in Cincinnati Commercial.]

"The riskiest business in America to-day," answered Mr. Berwick, "is the dry goods business, and the most unstable part of the dry goods business is in the line of stockings. I never saw anything like it. The caprice of American women concerning stockings is something almost surpassing belief. Two men have within the last month been sent back to the United States from Chemnitz raving lunatics, driven insane by the fluctuations in taste in the stocking demand at home."

I thought the statement was a joke, and smiled.

"It's strict truth I am telling you, and no nonsense. I don't know how much longer I'll hold out. My whole existence is one elongated hose. I eat, sleep, drink and think stockings."

"We've got stockings on the brain," said Mr. White.

"On the brain! I should think so," replied Mr. Berwick. "Between the top of my nose and the roof of my head I've got 25,000 dozen of stockings packed away. I used to be able to put the whole subject out of my mind on the Sabbath; now the church I attend is filled with stockings. I am wondering during the sermon what the particular taste is of every one in the congregation concerning stockings, not excepting the minister and his wife and family. The very pulpit is hung with stockings."

"A perpetual Christmas."

"Santa Claus is better off than I am, for at least he doesn't have to furnish people with stockings."

"What is it that causes you this great anxiety?" I inquired.

"The constant fear of having twenty or thirty thousand dozen expensive stockings thrown on our hands, dead stock, to be sold at fifty cents on the dollar of what it costs us, through the crack-brained notion of some few so-called leaders of fashion. Why, one noted lady in town—one alone—has it in her power to change the styles in stockings in the space of twenty-four hours. Mrs. Jones or Mrs. Smith can walk into a store, ask to look at stockings, be shown the greatest novelties, and if the bulk of the stock happens to be red she has but to say, "Oh, red's no good now; green's all the rage.' That's enough, from that moment we have to seize people by the throat and maul them to get them to take a red stocking. Why, even the children know it, and cry if their mothers, tempted by the lowered price, want to buy the unfashionable color for them. Oh, it is dreadful!" exclaimed the excited hosiery merchant. "Dreadful! Dreadful! It beats Banniker!"

"I infer from your rematks that American women, as purchasers, are somewhat capricious."

"They are the most capricious, the most extravagent women that God let's live," continued he. "I can't begin to tell you all this nonsense about hosiery. Why, an eighth of an inch in width of a stripe is sufficient to ruin a whole invoice of fine hosiery as selling goods. Stewart was bit this way recently. They had 20,000 dozen hose with a stripe that was pronounced a little too narrow or a little too wide, I forget which, and they had to sell the whole lot at less than half cost price in Europe. And they were difficult to get rid of even at that."

JENNY LIND'S LOVER.

The Strange Story of Tobias Van Steenberg

[New York Sun.]

"Boots" Van Steenberg is well known in the region near the Catskill mountains. His Christian name is Tobias, but because he wears an enormous pair of boots, in all kinds of weather, he has for years been known simply as "Boots." Twenty eight years ago he lost his heart to the cantatrice, Jenny Lind, in her first series of concerts in this country, and his reason followed his heart soon afterward. His romantic history, his strange costume, and his idosyncracies have made him an object alike of pity and of curiosity throughout all the country side. Dressed in butternut trousers, woolen shirt, and heavy top boots, and decorated with colored ribbons from head to foot, he marches briskly from town to town, making patriotic and sentimental speeches, and singing songs. Like the Wandering Jew, bidden to traverse the earth without stopping or resting, "Boots" seems to be walking out a life sentence of perpetual motion. On arriving at a town or village he mounts up to some conspicuous position and gives a series of "view-haloos" that attract the towns-people. They break into peals of laughter at his queer sayings and ludicrous songs. Then he passes his hat for coins. His chief theme is love, and on this subject alone he seems to have full control of his faculties. His great blue eyes dilate, the bearded face, usually expressionless, is lighted up with animation and intelligence, and in clear, ringing tones and smoothly rounded sentences he gives full swing to the passion of his early days. He has a little hut near Plattekill Clove, between Overlook and Roundtop mountains, in which he occasionally lodges at night. Here are collected all sorts of curiosities that he has picked up in his travels. The spot would seem to have been selected with care. It is one of the most romantic and picturesque regions of that charming country. Near it is the Plattekill falls, a cataract of one hundred and twelve feet, which, while not so extensive as Niagara in the wild beauty of its vast towe ing banks, worn by the ceaseless flow of waters into sounding buttresses and mighty bastions. It is not easy to visit this wonder of the Catskill mountains owing to the tall, sharp rocks that surround it; but it will not be long before it will be thoroughly explored by the lovers of wild scenery.

The interior of "Boots" Van Steenberg's hut is dressed with evergreen and laurel. Above the chimney piece is an elaborate frame that was once gilded. Within it is the picture, now very much faded, of Jenny Lind. This is the key to "Boots" history. When only 23 years of age Steenberg visited this city. He had a considerable sum of money with him, and he became fascinated with city life. One evening in September, 1850, in Tripler hall, he heard Jenny Lind sing. He became infatuated with her, in the one hundred and fifty concerts, the extent of her engagement with Barnum, he listened to her nightly. He expended nearly $1,000 in bouquets of choice flowers for her. These he threw to her himself from his seat in the pit.

After this she sang in Castle Garden. While standing at the stage door of this theatre one night after the play, as was his custom, in hopes to catch a glimpse of Jenny Lind, "Boots" felt a light hand touch his arm. It was the songstress herself. She had recognized the young man as he who had nightly thrown her flowers from the pit. She handed him her card. "Boots" says:

"She was living near the Bowling Green. I went to see her. She treated me very politely. I asked her to marry me. She said she'd think about it. I went to the house every day. I hung about the place every night. Sometimes she would see me, and sometimes send word that she was not well. I thought of her while awake, and dreamt of her while asleep. My existence was wrapt up in her. At length, when I was sure of winning her, a man named Otto Goldschmidt arrived from Europe. This man seemed to have a supernatural power over her. She discarded me. The smile from her sweet lips that usually greeted me as I sat directly under the footlights was turned into a cold stare."

As he said this, "Boots" seemed overcome with emotion. Tears trickled down his weather-beaten face. The train of his thoughts seemed lost in chaos, and he appeared to be no more a reasoning being. He had sent to her native city, Stockholm, for a large picture of her, and had his picture engraved and copies sent to her. In all, he had expended over $1,000 on Jenny Lind, and soon found his money well nigh expended. Soon he heard of her marriage to Goldschmidt in Boston. The anxiety, the heart-burnings that had rent his pastoral breast for months, then culminated in a severe mental shock, and his reason was dethroned. He returned to his home on the Hudson, and endeavored to raise money wherewith to follow Mr. and Mrs. Goldschmidt to Charleston, whither they were about to journey. He was unsuccessful at first, but at length becoming possessed with the notion that he had money in the Kingston Savings bank, he went there, drew a check for $500, and presented it. It was signed with his full name. Strange to say, a distant relative bearing the same name happened to have an account at the bank, and "Boots" signature was very similar. A former teller of the bank, in conversation with a reporter for the *Sun* at Saugerties, last week, said:

"He had no difficulty in identifying himself as Tobias Steenberg, and through extreme carelessness the check was paid. It was sometime before the mistake was discovered. Then 'Boots' was found, but he had spent the money, and it being ascertained that he was *non compos mentis*, and innocent of an intentional crime, nothing was done about it, and the bank was held responsible for its error." The story of the check is still current in Kingston and its environs.

With the money thus obtained "Boots" returned to New York, purchased a hand organ, and took the same steamship as did the songstress and her husband. He set the organ up in the cabin in front of her stateroom, and ground it by the hour. He considered this a serenade. It became a nuisance. "Boot's" mental condition become known to the officers, and his organ was locked up until Charleston was reached. "Boots" followed the newly married pair from Charleston to Columbia, and thence to New Orleans. He ascertained the situation of the room of the songstress, and then played in the street as near it as possible. In Charleston he played in the hall-way of the hotel; but this was soon forbidden by the proprietor.

After several months, "Boots" became thoroughly exhausted mentally and physically, and found his way back to his home at Kingston. This was in 1851. Since then he has wandered from town to town with children at his heels. He always treats them kindly, and is a favorite. He attends nearly all the shows in the villages, and is invariably admitted free. In the Collingwood Opera House in Poughkeepsie especially he is a favorite. He visited the centennial exhibition, traveling the entire distance on foot. He attempted to make a patriotic speech from the platform erected for the opening exercises. He was thought by the police of Philadelphia to be intoxicated, and was roughly handled. "Boots" was frightened. He hurried home as fast as his legs could take him, and he does not speak of the centennial without trembling.

Sauce for Pudding.—Boil a pint of cherries with a little water, and strain and rub them through a sieve. To the boiling juice add a teaspoonful of butter rubbed smooth with two teaspoonfuls of corn starch, a teacup of sugar, and a pinch of salt. Bring all to a boil, and if it too thick add a little more boiling water.

Minnesota News Items.

The Moorhead driving park is finished.

Bears are reported to be numerous and bold around Alexandria, Douglas county.

Nine or ten children have died recently in White Bear Lake township of scarlet fever.

Whooping cough prevails to a somewhat serious extent in Lanesboro, Fillmore county.

By a runaway team, Mrs. Sturdevant, of Spring Valley, was thrown out of a carriage and very seriously injured.

The proposition submitted to a vote of the people to build a bridge over Root river at Rushford, has been defeated.

Rattlesnakes continue to put in an appearance about Hokah, Houston county. A big old fellow was killed three or four days ago.

August 3d, in the town of Mave, Halvor Peterson, aged sixteen, while working in the harvest field was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

The elegant new M. E. church which is approaching completion in Spring Valley, Fillmore county, will be dedicated on the 25th of August.

The county commissioners of Houston county refused an appropriation to the county agricultural society—and this refusal gave the society its death blow.

By a reaper accident at Grand Lake, a five year old girl was terribly mangled, and had one foot nearly severed. The foot has been amputated, and hopes are entertained of her recovery.

John Eberspoche, of the town of Ashley, met with a severe accident the other day from a harvester. At first his injuries were thought to be fatal, but later hopes are entertained of his recovery.

A destructive hail storm is reported to have passed through the country between Lake Henry and Paynesville, destroying a large amount of grain. It is said the hail covered the ground to the depth of six inches.

Fred Heller, an 11 year old boy of the town of Hokah, struck a gang of snakes in the outskirts of the town. He pluckily killed thirty-five and some got away, and the Hokahans say it was not a very good day for snakes either.

A scarcity of laborers has been the standing complaint throughout most of the harvest fields of the State. Three dollars a day has been a very common price for labor, but in some instances $3.50, $4.00, and even $5.00 a day have been paid.

The night watchman at Waseca found a man one rainy night, lately, entirely naked, crouched close to Kroft's hotel. He could not tell where his clothes were, or how he came where he was found. He was drunk. He was taken to the lock-up.

The first Sunday in August, farmers put in their time industriously, the weather being very fine, and on Sunday night it rained, and thus the damage from that rain was escaped, and Monday was another bright and beautiful day for the harvesters.

There are various suggestions as to a solution of the tramp problem. The Spring Valley *Vidette* has the following: Before condemning tramps too hard, wouldn't it be well to give them a chance. Who knows but they'd be glad to get some of the county offices this fall. Probably most of them have had experience in the sheriff's office—behind the bars.

Sauk Centre *Herald:* The railroad was completed to Sauk Centre and regular trains commenced running on Wednesday. A car is used for an office until the depot building, which is under way, is completed, and soon everything will be in order for the transaction of business. Mr. S. S. Ulmer has left his post as depot agent at Melrose and taken his station here to remain until a station is opened further west, when he will move on to the end of the line.

Preston *Republican:* The large farm of Oliver and O. A. Jones, his son, situated two miles northeast of the lively little village of Wykoff, contains ten hundred and fifty acres, and is all under cultivation except one hundred acres of timber. Of this, 650 acres is in wheat, and 120 acres in corn. Mr. Jones bought a portion of his farm of the late P. P. Pineo, of Chatfield, in the year '56, and has resided upon it since 1862, and has abundantly reaped a reward for his close application to duty.

Crop Reports.

Melrose *Record*, Aug. 2: Some farmers in the county have already threshed their rye, oats and barley, which yield well. Rye 45, oats 65 to 70, and barley over 40 bushels to the acre.

Chatfield (Fillmore county) *Democrat*, Aug. 3: A gentleman informed us yesterday that he had inspected a field of wheat in this vicinity, and he was confident that it would yield eighteen bushels to the acre.

Redwood *Gazette*, Aug. 1: The oats and barley crops are remarkably fine. It is difficult to say just how wheat will thresh out. It will certainly be a very moderate yield, but the extent of the damage is not easily estimated.

Rush City *Post*, Aug. 2: Everybody in the county, including the county officers, are harvesting. The yield of grain through Sunrise township, and in the timber country of Chisago lake will be large, and the harvest is getting well along.

Marshall (Lyon county) *Messenger*, Aug. 3: To get back to No. 2 wheat will seem a little tough to our farmers., but the road that way seems the broad guage this year. Some man in this county whose name we could not learn. threshed a grist of new wheat this week. It was considered very light, but went eigeteen bushels to the acre.

Pope County *Press*, Aug. 3: Some of the farmers in this section state that now they have commenced cutting their wheat they find it will not average as much as they expected. Wheat that they considered twenty or twenty-five bushels per acre a low estimate a short time ago, will probably not yield more than fifteen bushels per acre. But they have one consolation in the fact that, if the yield is not so great, the price will be higher per bushel.

Lanesboro (Fillmore county) *Journal*, Aug. 3: Hard Fife wheat, which has given Minnesota a reputation both for wheat and flour all over the world, comes the nearest to being an unfailing crop this year of any other quality. Farmers ought to discard soft wheat altogether, and preserve their world-wide reputation, which they cannot afford to exchange for any inferior wheat, even if they can obtain a slight increase in yield by so doing.

Hokah (Houston Co.) *Blade*, Aug. 3 Winter wheat raised in the vicinity of Hokah this year is said to be splendid. The crop was large and the quality good. Crop reports from various parts of the county continue discouraging, and the average yield of wheat is not placed at over ten bushels per acre. Some fields will not be harvested, as the crop is worthless. Oats are flat to the ground in many places and farmers find it very difficult to cut them. Corn is looking well everywhere.

Jackson *Republic*, Aug. 3: The week has been a good one for harvest and farmers have improved the time. Reports indicate much less rain here than in the country round about. There were occasional light showers the early part of this week, but not enough to particularly retard harvesting. The wheat harvest is well along, though there has been more or less trouble in securing machinery for cutting. So much is crinkled and lodged that machines work badly. but the crop is being gathered in as rapidly as possible.

Sauk Centre (Stearns county) *Herald*, Aug. 2: Most farmers in this section have been busy harvesting this week. The oats is pretty much all cut, and wheat harvest is progressing rapidly. From what we can learn from inquiry from farmers, the yield of oats is unusually large, some pieces going as high as sixty and seventy-five bushels to the acre. The wheat, which but for the extreme hot weather during the ripening season, would have been the largest crop ever harvested in this section, will still yield a good average crop. On the clay land where a few weeks ago farmers were calculating on twenty-five bushels to the acre, they will reap about twenty, the shrinkage being caused mostly by rust and smut. Some exceptional fields have nearly escaped damage and will yield enormously, while other pieces will fall below the average, but we have heard of no fields which will not pay well for harvesting.