

# PIONEER LIFE IN THE NORTH-WEST.

BY JENNIE JONES.

The spirit of progression and civilization never sleeps. It traversed the rock-bound shores of New England, and whispered in the ears of her hardy sons those thrilling words, "Young men, go West," and the inevitable Yankee buckled on his knapsack and went. It tells the people everywhere that the earth is large enough to accommodate the entire human family, for the present at least, if they are properly distributed; that crowding is unnecessary and unhealthy, and that the people who understand these great truths, some of them at least, are wise enough to act in harmony with them, and the balance will reap the consequence of their ignorance and folly.

Why do men go to new countries to live? There are a great many reasons, which, operating in harmony, induce men to settle in new countries. They generally go stimulated by the hope of bettering their condition, pecuniary and otherwise; for the emigrant is usually poor; sometimes the heartless sneers of a wealthy neighbor make the poor man discontented and miserable. Sometimes the cold and cruel slights of the aristocratic annoy and chafe the proud spirit of the unfortunate poor. Sometimes blind devotion to wealth, and the base social ostracism of the poor, render life a curse. Sometimes men tire of and get disgusted with the criminal eccentricities of fashionable life, and pant for something substantial, thirst for something decent, sicken of brainless affectation and fashionable dissimulation, get enough of costly egotism and a poverty-stricken hypocrisy and actually become tainted with the charming essence of meanness, besmeared with the oil of swell-head-attitude, filled with the sap of green-horn-attitude, which usually culminates in general distressiveness. Some go into new countries to get rid of the debilitating effects of sickly sentimentality, the legitimate offspring of a decaying civilization. Some go to get more intellectual and physical freedom, to shake off unwholesome restraint. Some go in pursuit of fame and worldly glory. Some go to achieve a more manly and womanly independence, to develop a purer and more reliable individuality. Some go to strengthen their bodies, expand their minds and purify their hearts. Others are urged on by their love of adventure. Others are attracted by the strange fascination, varied experiences, and occasional dangers incident to pioneer life, and a few, out of idle curiosity follow the car of civilization to the ragged edge of civilization.—*Extract from an address by Hon. Nelson W. Wheeler, before the old Settlers' Association.*

**HISTORICAL—THE BADGER STATE.**  
"Wisconsin was organized as a territory on the 4th of July, 1836. Upon that day a minute was made upon page 3 of the original executive territorial records by John S. Horner, Secretary of State, to the effect that upon consultation with his Excellency, Henry Dodge, Governor, he had devised and engraved the annexed Seal of Wisconsin Territory, as emblematic of the mineral resources of Wisconsin. Cost \$40. Annexed to this minute is a thick wafer impression of the seal. It is two and one-quarter inches in diameter; upon the scroll surrounding the seal are the words, 'Great Seal of Wisconsin Territory'; a miner's arm projects from the left, grasping a pick and suspending it over a pile of mineral ore; under the base line are the words, '4th day of July, Anno Domini, 1836.' Documents on file show that this seal was used as late as October 7, 1838.

"Upon a document dated August 5, 1839, a new seal appears. This second Territorial Seal is more elaborate than the first. It is two and one-half inches in diameter; upon the surrounding scroll are the words, 'The Great Seal of the Territory of Wisconsin'; in the foreground is a farmer plowing; in the center ground on a landscape, are a sheaf of wheat, a cobhouse of pig-metal, and an Indian erect; on the left side, in water, is a steamboat; on the right, is a sailing yacht; in the upper distance, right hand, is a flouring mill; in the upper center is the old Capitol—while above is the motto, 'Civilitas succedit barbarum.' It is known that this seal was used as late as October 1, 1849.

"The third Seal—and the first used by the State—was precisely like the preceding one, with the word 'State' substituted for 'Territory.' This was first used on the 1st of March, 1850; the description was not filed until the 25th. It was in use as late as November 6th, 1851. The seal itself with its two predecessors, cannot today be found, only impressions thereof, attached to public documents, being in existence among the archives of the State.

"The second great Seal of the State is the one now in use; a description thereof was recorded December 29th, 1851, but in regard to the origin of the design the records are silent. It appears, however, upon careful investigation that the Seal was procured by Gov. Nelson Dewey in 1851, during his second term as Governor of the State, and deposited with records by the Secretary of State, William A. Barstow. It seems that Gov. Dewey, evidently considering the old Territorial Seal, which had been revamped for State purposes, to be a clumsily arranged affair, had applied to Chancellor Lathrop, of the University of Wisconsin, to devise an appropriate State Seal. The Chancellor complied with this request, but all remembrance of the character of the design furnished by him has passed away except that it contained a Latin motto. Governor Dewey being in New York city soon after was about to have a seal engraved thereon—indeed was on his way to the engraver's office—when he chanced to meet on Wall street the Hon. E. G. Ryan, afterward Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State. Stepping into an office hard by, with his Wisconsin friend, the Governor produced Chancellor Lathrop's design, which Mr. Ryan disapprovingly criticized, the Latin motto, being in his eyes, particularly objectionable. The Lathrop design was accordingly abandoned, and these two citizens of Wisconsin, in this busy thoroughfare of the nation's metropolis, then and there designed the present

Seal and Coat of Arms of their adopted Commonwealth. Being in New York State, her motto, 'Excelsior,' doubtless came the most prominently to mind, and suggested the correlative one of 'Forward'; the badger was introduced as the crest, being the term by which the inhabitants of Wisconsin were known; the other emblems are self-suggestive. Following is the official description filed in the office of the Secretary of State:

"The scroll surmounting the upper part of the seal reads 'Great Seal of the State of Wisconsin,' followed below by 13 stars for the original States of the Union. The shield is quartered, the quarters bearing respectively, a plow for agriculture, an arm and held hammer for manufacture, a crossed shovel and pick for mining, and an anchor for navigation, representing the industrial pursuits of the people of the State. The arms and motto of the United States are borne on the shield, in token of the allegiance of the State to the Union. The base point of the shield rests upon the horn of plenty and a pyramid of lead ore. The supporters are a yeoman resting a pick representing labor by land, and a sailor holding a coil of rope, representing labor by water. The crest is a badger, the popular designation of the State, surmounting a scroll bearing the vernacular motto 'Forward.'"

"It is popularly supposed that the term 'Badger' was applied to our people and State because of the abundance of these animals within our borders. But such is not the fact. Previous to 1835, there were, except at the military forts and missionary and trading-stations, and in the lead mines of the southwest, very few white people located within the Territory. The characteristic term of 'Badger' arose in the lead region. The miners were of two grades—those who stayed all the year round at the 'diggings,' and those who came up from Illinois only to operate during the summer season. The permanent residents having but little time or material to construct regular huts were accustomed to burrow into the hill-sides semi-subterranean cells large enough for cooking and bunking purposes. This peculiar mode of life, being similar to that of the badger—an animal then plentiful enough in the lead regions—suggested the term of 'badger holes,' as applied both to the cave-like homes and the sunken shafts of the resident miners, while the latter themselves were termed 'Badgers.' On the other hand the Illinois itinerants would come up in the spring and return in the fall, in the same manner as the 'sucker' being in the 'diggings,' but a short season, they did not sink regular shafts, and burrowed under the earth along the mineral veins, like the 'Badger' miners, but opened large quarry-pits, seeking float-lead and that ore which could be obtained near the surface. The itinerants were called 'Suckers' from the similarity of their migratory habits to those of the catostomus, and to distinguish them from the resident 'Badgers,' while the open pits scooped out by the former were designated 'Sucker-holes.'"

The lead mine region in southwestern Wisconsin is still plentifully besprinkled with these 'Sucker holes,' exhausted and abandoned by the early visitors from over the Illinois border. The distinguishing appellations, 'Badger' and 'Sucker,' became, as an obvious sequence, characteristic terms applied to the entire people of the States of Wisconsin and Illinois respectively, and to the States themselves. It was, therefore because of this time-honored and accepted designation of Wisconsin and its inhabitants that the badger was chosen as its armorial crest—and we became, officially as well as popularly, 'The Badger State.'—*Madison Journal*

**INDIAN TROUBLES.**  
In 1851 a vast territory, embracing the water-shed of the Chippewa river, was included in a single county, bearing, as does a part of it at this time, the name of Chippewa. The nearest trading point or settlement below was at La Crosse.

The Chippewa Indians were numerous and insolent, and many were the skirmishes that took place between them and their hereditary foes, the Sioux, generally resulting in disaster and loss of scalps to the former tribe. Had it not been for the deadly animosities existing between these two hostile tribes, there is no doubt that the whites would have found much more trouble in settling Northern Wisconsin than they did. The Chippewa looked to the whites as some protection against their deadly and more than equal foes.—Yet there are many unrecorded instances, still fresh in the minds of the early pioneers of the country, of trouble, and even of bloodshed in which the Indians played a part. To the shame of the whites be it said that the "fire water" of the pale faces was generally the chief cause of all the trouble, for when sober, the Indians generally regarded the settlers as their friends.

In 1852 Oliver Gilbert owned and ran a saw-mill on Gilbert's Creek, one of the many lumbering tributaries of the Red Cedar, now Menominee. Gilbert owned the mill, a store, and also—plenty of whisky. The firm of Knapp & Tainter also owned a large saw-mill on the Menominee at the place where the town of Menominee now stands, and 1½ miles above Gilbert's mill. Gilbert often sold whisky to Tainter's men, and also to the Indians, in fact to any one who wanted to buy and could pay for it. Indian and whisky traders always found a large supply on hand, and much mischief was the result of this lavish distribution.

One Wycome, a lawless rough and out-law kept a trading post, or rather a whisky post about thirty miles above Knapp & Tainter's mill.

One night a party of Indians went to Wycome's house, and in a drunken frenzy stabbed and killed Wycome. They placed him in his bed, and then, not yet content with their devilish work, they took another white man, named Joe Shaw, and forced him to lie in the same bed with Wycome's body all night. It was a terrible night for Joe, and the circumstances were not such as to woo quiet slumber.—He afterward confessed that no one with theague ever shook worse than did he with fear and horror. In the morning the Indians released him, and he went in all haste to the mill of Knapp & Tainter.—This was not the first trouble that had been caused by the too free use of whisky, and so exasperated, past all endurance,

Capt. Wilson, one of the firm of Knapp & Tainter lead about thirty of the men to work for that firm, and going down to Gilbert's mill, knocked in the heads and emptied the contents of a large number of whisky barrels. The precious beverage ran down the road and through a barn-yard to a creek. After leaving the barn-yard it found a fall of two feet. So besotted and lost to every sense of decency will men become, by the use of the foul stuff, that they will snatch at it though they know that it is full of poison and filth. At this fall some of Gilbert's men and some half-breed Indians caught pails full of the filthy stuff, and that night a drunken row and a street fight took place, the last, however, that was ever enjoyed (!) from that batch of whisky. In the mean time a party of whites captured the Indian who had killed Wycome, and at the blacksmith shop had a pair of iron shackles made and riveted around his legs with a few links of chain between. The historical Indian stoicism deserted him, for he turned as pale as his swarthy skin would allow, and trembled like an aspen leaf. He begged for mercy, and made some of the best promises for future good conduct. The double reason of Wycome being held in such low esteem, many being glad to be rid of his evil influence, and the wish not to enrage and make dangerous enemies of the Indians by executing vengeance on one of their number prevailed, and the red-skin was finally released. He kept his promises as far as the whites were concerned. He was killed by the Sioux some six or eight years afterward.

As an example that virtue does sometimes have its reward, even in this world, we will state that the firm of Knapp & Tainter, now known as Knapp, Stout & Co., are to-day the most prosperous lumbering company anywhere in the North-west. A fine town, almost a city, known as Menominee, stands where their mill and its accompanying business buildings, or rather shanties, stood only a few years ago, and this company are owners of uncounted wealth.

Gilbert, the whisky-seller, who for the paltry love of gain, dispensed the fire-water freely among Indians and whites alike, thereby stirring up discord, drunkenness and murder, has sunk into oblivion, and his whereabouts, if living, is not now known to his former associates and acquaintances.

**THE "NEUTRAL GROUND."**  
As has been stated in the foregoing article, the Chippewa and Sioux tribes of Indians were deadly enemies. Besides the wars that were waged, and they met many times in fierce conflict, there were many conflicts of a lesser nature, which if recounted, would furnish a bloody page in savage history. So bitter was the hatred of these warlike bands, that two, belonging to the hostile tribes, seldom met without a conflict, and the scalp of one or the other often decorated the belt of the victor.

There was a strip of land, a number of miles in extent, lying between the lands owned and used as hunting grounds by these tribes, which was known as "Neutral Ground." On this neutral ground neither Chippewa or Sioux often ventured. The forest abounded in game which roamed, almost tame, because unmolested.—Wild ducks and geese glided over the streams. Partridges tuned their ceaseless drum. Prairie fowls crowded without disturbance. The soft eyes of the deer and fawn looked out from the shrubbery, with a scarcely startled look. It would have been a very paradise for an Indian hunter, but Death lay within its borders. Sometimes, not often, an Indian from either side, in hot pursuit of game would be lured beyond the border, but too many whittened skeletons were already bleaching beneath the summer's sun or winter's snow, and silently warned a retreat. For many years after the whites settled this region, and even to this day, Indians observe this neutral ground, and seldom venture beyond its outer limit.

The city of Eau Claire is situated within this limit, and while other new towns, all through this upper region, swarmed with Indians, while their blankets, red, and blue, and white, and green, were to be seen on every street corner, and a brisk Indian trade was carried on in game, furs, berries, rice, etc., in Eau Claire an Indian was seldom seen. Sometimes one, solitary and alone, would venture in, would glance around in a half-frightened way, and would silently and suddenly disappear, and months would elapse ere another would be so bold as to visit the place. This peculiar state of affairs is now almost forgotten. Eau Claire, to-day, is a city of some 12,000 inhabitants, and is rapidly increasing in wealth and population. Here may be seen people from nearly all nations on the face of the globe, and a score of Indians would hardly be noticed, but they are as shy as ever, and their neutral ground is sacredly regarded.

Sometimes since the author of these sketches contributed the following lines to an Eau Claire paper. They will bear a reprint here:—

**Eau Claire.**  
Where the noble Chippewa  
Coursing downward to the sea,  
Bearing onward on its waters,  
Promises of the strength to be,  
Takes into its deep embrace,  
A river bearing secret so fair,  
From the pine tree bending downward  
Over its borders—sweet Eau Claire.  
Stands a city in a valley.  
Where the sunshine loves to dwell,  
Closed around by wooded hillsides,  
Whence the murmuring breezes swell,  
None within our busy Westland,  
Bears a prouder front to-day,  
In the tolling engine bringing  
Wealth of freight from far away.  
See the busy life and action,  
Hear the mill wheels ceaseless whirr,  
See the marts of trade and traffic,  
Mark how ceaseless are their stir,  
Schools of learning—printing presses,  
All that older cities prize,  
Pointing upward toward Heaven  
See the many church spires rise.  
I close my eyes as in a vision,  
And methinks 'tis but a dream,  
Only fancy's painted picture  
Caught and mirrored in the stream;  
Am I waking, or dreaming?  
Age of miracles! art thou past?  
Will my city fade at morn?  
Or is it real—and to last?

Since two-score years have passed,  
Since the wild bird's passing note

Only woke the numbing echoes  
That upon her waters float.  
Here roamed wild bears, black and shaggy.  
Undisturbed lived deer and doe;  
Timorous beasts knew scarce a terror,  
For they scarcely knew a foe.  
Few the Indian's stealthy foot-fall  
Was an unknown, unfeared sound,  
For these warlike tribes no venture  
Upon this, their "neutral ground."  
Now those waters gliding seaward,  
Wealth of freight do yearly bear,  
From the forests, stretching northward,  
Grown for ages, strong and fair.  
Undeveloped springs of power,  
Sealed within the mystic pages  
Which the mingling years unfold,  
Vast improvements yet are waiting,  
Yet will bless this valley fair;  
And each year will add new beauties  
To my city—grand Eau Claire.

**LEMBINGING.**  
Wisconsin and Northern Minnesota possessed rich lumbering regions which were worked many years before actual settlers took up their abode and made homes there. The woods swarmed with men during the winter season, but were deserted by all save Indian hunters during the summer. Supplies were hauled two to three hundred miles to furnish these lumbering camps. Logs were at first floated down the Mississippi or other points far below the pineries to mills for manufacture, but in time, mills were built farther north, and rude, rough settlements, composed principally of men, sprung up around them. To supply these lumbering camps, and also the settlements around the mills, much farm produce was required, and it invariably brought a good price, and for this reason, farmers penetrated farther into the northern solitudes, and at an earlier date than they would otherwise have done. In these northern parts lumbering may be said to have paved the way for settlements and for agriculture.

A scrap or two of history with regard to lumbering may be of interest here:—

The earliest mill in the present State of Wisconsin, and probably in the whole Northwest, was erected by Jacob Franz, about the year 1803. "He first built a saw-mill and then a grist-mill. They were located on Devil River, two or three miles east of Du Pere, in the present county of Brown, and were erected for Mr. Franks by an American named Bradley. In 1813 a brother of Mr. Grignon erected a grist and saw-mill on the west side of Fox River about four miles above Green Bay; in 1816, after the Americans had taken possession of that place, the Government having use for a large quantity of lumber for buildings in the garrison and other Fort purposes, caused a saw-mill to be built on the Fox River at the Little Kankakee."

From that time up to the year 1830, the history of lumbering recounts various attempts to erect and run mills in the pine woods. Some were successful, but the greatest difficulties were encountered.—Here are one or two instances, given merely as samples.

Wilfred Owens of Prairie du Chien, associated with two other men named Andrews and Dixon, built a saw-mill on the Black River, and commenced sawing lumber, but before they had done much business, the mill was burnt, supposed to have been set on fire by the Winnebagoes. The mill was not rebuilt owing to the declared hostility of the Winnebagoes to it. This occurred about the year 1819.

In 1822 three men, Hardin Perkins, Joseph Rolette and J. F. Lockwood contracted with Wabashaw's band of Sioux, who claimed the Chippewa country, for the privilege of erecting a mill and cutting timber for it, and paying them about one thousand dollars per year in goods.—On a small stream running into the Menominee about twenty miles above its mouth this mill was erected, and was so near completion that the owners expected to commence sawing in a few days, when one of those sudden freshets to which hilly countries are subject, came upon them and swept away the dam, mill and appendages and the owners returned to Prairie du Chien with families and hands. The mill was not rebuilt owing to the hostile feeling that was manifested to the owners by the military powers "that were."

In nearly all accounts of attempts at lumbering, given up to this time are mentioned serious difficulties with Indians, and with employees. It is greatly to be feared that in many of these troubles in early times, whisky played a too prominent part.

Here is a scrap that will be read with interest, principally on account of the two names which have afterwards held so prominent a place in our nation's history, being in connection therewith. Who would think of a President of the United States, or of the noted, or rather notorious Rebel President, acting as pioneers in the lumbering business of Wisconsin?

"In 1829, Col. Zachary Taylor, then commandant at Prairie du Chien, sent a body of men to the pineries of the Menominee river, to cut logs, hew square timber, and make plank and shingles to be used in the construction of the fort and its defenses. The party left in seven Mackinaw boats with ten men in each boat. \* \* \* The party returned with the timber to Prairie du Chien, after enduring much suffering from cold weather and want of suitable provisions. Another party in 1829, under the charge of Lieut. Jefferson Davis was detailed to ascend the Mississippi in birch bark canoes. They proceeded to the mouth of the Chippewa river, which stream they ascended until they came to the mouth of what is now called the Red Cedar, and ascended some forty miles. At this point, where the thriving village of Menominee now stands, and where the mammoth mills of Knapp, Stout & Co., are located, they disembarked, and went into camp and began their work. The required amount of timber was cut, rafted, and floated down to Prairie du Chien, and used in the construction of Fort Crawford."

A government saw-mill was built on what is now called Gilbert's creek, the following season. The first expedition mentioned was sent out in 1829, and was the commencement of lumbering in the Northern Wisconsin pineries.

**INCIDENTS IN EARLY HISTORY.**  
The following information contributed by W. S. Tippetts is unique in its way.—The story about the blackbirds reads like a hunter's yarn, and I do not feel called to vouch for the truth of it, but "tell the tale as 'twas told in me."

"I came to Fort Winnebago in 1836, and remained till 1840, when I was appointed conductor by Gov. Dodge for the removal of the Winnebagoes, and started from Portage with a fleet of 130 canoes and nine hundred Indians—warriors, braves, men, women and children—two Mackinaw boats, and fifty soldiers of the United States Fifth Infantry. We arrived in Prairie du Chien in seven or eight days, after various delays, such as the straggling of the Indians. We had to have them all counted in their canoes each morning before starting. On the third morning one of the chiefs came to me and reported the illness of one of the squaws, and begged for delay. Our party would number one more when we resumed our journey. I let the whole party remain another hour, at which time the chief came to me and begged for further delay, but I refused to grant it until I went to ascertain the facts," says our informant, "The woman gave birth to three children," and he further adds, "this delayed us until afternoon (!)"

"These Indians were all put on the west side of the Mississippi river."  
"I went by steamboat to La Crosse, which I found to be covered with knolls and sand-bars. The banks of the river were about forty feet high, and sloped back about one hundred feet from the water.—There were here five or six Indian graves, made in the usual manner. At the head of one was a cross of red cedar hewn out, about six feet high. At the crossing a small niche had been cut or carved out, and a piece of window-glass had been inserted, behind which a wooden image of Our Savior had been inserted. This was a rough hewn cross, very old, to all appearance."

"When I went to La Crosse in 1840, I found the United States troops there.—While the boat remained at the landing we all visited the camp. They were in tents, and the officers dined on board our boat. We collected at North La Crosse about eight hundred or nine hundred Indians. We issued salt provisions to them which caused much sickness, the Indians being wholly unused to any thing salt."

"Mr. Joseph Rolette, the head of the Fur Co. at Prairie du Chien, offered me, if I would go to La Crosse in the Indian trade, a stock of ten thousand dollars worth of Indian goods, what 'engage' I wanted (which were men engaged in Canada for three years at eight dollars a month for work, and an allowance of a pint of corn and a tallow candle a day for rations, with a northwest gun for killing game), to inclose land and plant corn. I told him that the black-birds would not leave him a kernel of corn."

"Pierre Parquette, an Indian trader at Beebe Fountain in 1836 put in one hundred and sixty acres of oats. When they were in milk in the month of June, he sent Indians and boys through, and with sickles cut swathes through them, gave them guns, a keg of powder and bags of shot, and had them shoot all day. The birds came from off the rice on Lake Puckaway which was not yet ripe. They gathered up at night by going through the swathes alone, twenty-three bushels of birds. I will further state that the next year, 1837, I put in ten acres of oats, and did not get back the seed, and in plowing, observing that the ground looked whitish, I found that there were innumerable black-birds skulls scattered all over it."

**WINNEBAGO INDIANS.**

The Winnebagoes, spoken of in the previous article, were removed to the west side of the Mississippi river; but they were restless and discontented, and large bodies of United States troops had to be stationed at different points to keep them in good behavior. In spite of all this, occasional bands would stray back and cause trouble among the white settlers.—They felt that they had been dispossessed of their homes and hunting-grounds, and that, unjustly, by the whites, and a spirit of retaliation caused them to regard the settlers as their enemies.

In the history of the Northwest, as in all other parts of America, this crowding out of the Indians, and subsequent troubles with them, forms a sad chapter, which can only be looked back upon with sorrow, and almost with shame. It can only be excused on the Dawson theory of "the survival of the fittest." The lands belonged to them by the right of possession, yet they made no use of them save for hunting and fishing, and the cultivation of an occasional patch of corn, tended by the squaws. Grand possibilities lay undeveloped in these broad acres, and there were beautiful homes in waiting for thousands of industrious men and women. But enough of speculation. The ground has all been gone over long ago by older philosophers without solving the problem whether it was right or wrong, or whether the end justified the means.

After their removal the Indians received annual payments from the Government. They were averse to receiving anything but silver coin, and I have heard old pioneers relate how the Government would send in four-horse wagons loaded with kegs of silver, heavily guarded by United States soldiery. When it was distributed, then came lively times for the Indian traders. The too free sale of the Indian's destroyer—pac-a-mina—(whisky), was a fruitful cause of many murders and depredations that would not otherwise have occurred.

Some of these will be narrated hereafter.

**HOW THEY KEPT HOTEL—HUMOROUS INCIDENTS.**

Here is the experience of a house where they had "quiet keeping tavern," and had forgotten to take down the sign:—  
"We were moving, and like most movers in those days, we had provisions with us, and had only needed feed for our teams, and a place to sleep. The proprietor was at work in a distant field, and a messenger being dispatched to see him, he acceded to the arrangement, and sent in some oats in the bundle for our teams.—We made ourselves comfortable, and in the morning finding that we had not quite enough feed, four more bundles of oats were sent in. When ready to go, we sought the proprietor of the house to pay our bill. We found him busy with a sheet of paper and pencil, figuring up our account; and not until we had asked our bill three times did he answer, accompanying the statement with the remark: 'I didn't

figure very close on them four last bundles of oats."

The joke of the matter lay in the fact, notwithstanding the lack of close figuring on "them four last bundles of oats," our bill was twenty-five cents more than on the previous morning, when our party of five had supper, breakfast and lodging.

"Can you tell me the direct road to B?" asked a stranger, naming a town a few miles ahead.

The Teutonic landlord looked up from the paper he was reading, and innocently asked:—

"Did you say peer?"  
"I think I did," said the stranger, seeing the nearest way to the required information.

The beer drank and paid for, the direction was given accompanied with profuse invitations to call, if he came that way again.

Somewhere about the year 1850, a line of teams, belonging at Germantown, Quincy and vicinity came in sight, and the landlord at Dell Prairie remarked that he would rather see a band of Menominee Indians.

[To be Continued.]

Near Blackfoot, on the Utah and Northern railroad, a company of graders have found several bones of mammoth proportion, and it is decided that they are the remains of a mastodon. Among others is a thigh bone which has been sent to Yale College. There were several teeth, one of which measures twelve inches in length, and twelve inches wide and three inches thick.

Growing interest in the movement against the church establishments of Great Britain appears in various parts of the empire, and it is expected that the subject will come up in parliament during the present session. Note has already been made of the agitation in Scotland, which of late has increased rather than diminished, and it is expected now that an attack will be made on the small state church in India, with probably disastrous results to the church.

**A Physician's Opinion.**

A physician, writing to The Journal of Health, in speaking of Brown's Iron Bitters, having carefully analyzed its ingredients, says: "There is no other remedy in existence so harmless and yet so effective. No other compound should ever be used for general ill health and chronic diseases of the pulmonary, digestive, and urinary organs. It is mild, yet sure in its action, and gradually restores perfect health and strength to every function of the organs of life. Its action is so very mild that there is no room for reaction and relapse, neither will its discontinuance bring on a craving for its use or renewal of past disorders."

**CHANCERY SALE.**

State of Michigan, the Circuit Court for the County of Shiawassee, in Chancery:  
LEONIDAS M. MARSHALL, Complainant.

URBILA PARSHALL, RANSOM N. PARSHALL and DAVID K. SHAW, Defendants.

NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of a decree made by said Court on the 12th day of December, A.D. 1881, I shall sell at Public Vendue to the highest bidder on Monday, the twenty-fourth (24) day of April, A.D. 1882, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at the west front door of the Court House, in the City of Cornum, in said County, the premises described in said decree, viz: Lots numbers five (5), six (6), and six (6), in Block number two (2), of the Village of Perry, as surveyed by Lyman Mason on the tenth and eleventh days of May, 1877, situated on Section fifteen (15), in Town six (6), North Range two (2) East, in the County of Shiawassee and State of Michigan.

DATED February 27th, 1882.  
LUCIUS E. GOULD,  
Circuit Court Commissioner for Shiawassee Co., Michigan.

LYON & KILPATRICK,  
Solicitors for Complainant.

**CHANCERY SALE.**

State of Michigan, the Circuit Court for the County of Shiawassee, in Chancery:  
CHARLES H. CALKINS, Complainant.

LUCY W. CONRAD, MYRTLES CONRAD, FRANKLIN H. CONRAD and GEORGE E. CONRAD, Defendants.

NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of a decree made by said Court on and above entitled cause, upon the 13th day of December, A.D. 1881, I shall sell at Public Vendue to the highest bidder on Monday, the twenty-fourth (24) day of April, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, at the west front door of the Court House, in the City of Cornum, in said County, the premises described in said decree, viz: The East half of the West half of the North-east quarter of Section thirty-two (32), in Town six (6), North Range two (2) East, containing forty (40) acres of land more or less, in the County of Shiawassee and State of Michigan.

DATED Feb. 27th, 1882.  
LUCIUS E. GOULD,  
Circuit Court Commissioner for Shiawassee Co., Michigan.

LYON & KILPATRICK,  
Solicitors for Complainant.

**Notice**

Notice is hereby given that a petition has been this day filed in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Shiawassee county, by Lyman E. Woodard, James J. Stever, Peter J. Stever, Alfred L. Williams and Benjamin O. Williams of Owosso, and Charles Coast Mayor of Owosso, directed to Court for the removal of the aforesaid cause, asking for the venue for business purposes, of that part of Genoa Street in the city of Owosso, which lies between the east line of Howell Street and west line of Elm Street in said city, and setting forth that they are the owners of lots and parts of lots and the adjoining lands fronting on that portion of Genoa Street lying as aforesaid.

JEROME W. TURNER,  
Attorney for Petitioners.

March 10, 1882.

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