

The Albany Register.

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Tattlers.

Oh! could there in this world be found some little spot of happy ground, where village pleasures might be found. Without the village tattlers. How doubly blest that spot would be. Where all might dwell in liberty. Free from the bitter melody Of gossip's endless prattling!

Kissing.

For the benefit of whom it may concern (and who does it not?) we propose to offer, as an "outside leader," a short sermon onto the "absorbent" topic of kissing. We term it a sermon on the ground that, like a sermon, it requires two heads and an application. The text is to be found, beloved reader, in Worcester's Dictionary, and readeth in this wise:

Kiss—A salute by kissing, or by joining lips. Of the origin of kissing we shall say but little, as but little is known into it, but in passing, with another great writer who preceded us, we unanimously unite it invoking our heaviest blessing onto the head of him who first invented the delicious "beverage."

Kisses may properly be divided into two great classes—the kiss universal and the kiss sentimental, says a cotemporary, and both have their place in the "economy of nature." Under the first head we may mention the salutation common among ladies, and occurs generally upon any encounter, public or private, and is very violent at times, especially after an absence of—a couple of days or so. In these off-hand inculcations there seems there seems to be no particular form prescribed, except to "fire and fall back," which gives it a military aspect. Under the second head comes the sentimental kiss! Ye gods, how shall we describe the stupendous, ecstatic bliss conveyed by the "application" of a sentimental kiss! It occurs at all times and at all seasons, and seems to be never out of place. Othello's farewell kisses, which, tender and heart-broken as they were, having no power to bring the poor dead Desdemona back to life, were the most truly sweet and touching. And there were the grand, passionate kisses of Caroleanus—long as my exile, sweet as my revenge! and sweet Romeo's dying kiss in the vaults of the Capulets. Under the head of sentimental may be ranked the young lover's kisses, which are rendered with upturned optics. They occur commonly by pale moonlight in grots and shady retreats. We close this short sermon by two quotations, one from Rev. Sidney Smith, and the other by an unknown author.

Says Sidney Smith: "We are in favor of a certain amount of shyness when a kiss is proposed, but it should not be too long; and when the fair one gives it, let it be administered with warmth and energy—let there be soul in it. If she closes her eyes immediately and sigh, the effect is greater. She should be careful not to slobber a kiss, but give it as a humming bird runs his bill into a honeysuckle—deep but delicate." So much for Sidney. Our unknown author writes: "What's in a kiss? Really, when people come to reflect upon the matter calmly, what can we see in a kiss? The lips pout slightly and then touch the cheek softly and then they part, and then the job is complete. There is a kiss in the abstract! View it in the abstract! Look at it philosophically! What is there in it? And yet millions on millions of souls have been made happy by kissing." Go where you will, into what country you will, there is kissing. There is surely some virtue in it.

Finally, with these brief remarks, we close our sermon, only exhorting by way of application, our readers to apply themselves earnestly to the study of this subject, believing that eventually they will know more about it, and that practice makes perfect.

Mr. Marshall's Choice.

"How did you come to marry Mr. Marshall, aunt Nannie?"
Mrs. Nannie Marshall wasn't my aunt, but I had called her so for years, for she was the kindest and truest friend I ever had. She sat silent, knitting busily and smiling a little before she answered me.
"It all came of shaking a tablecloth," said aunt Nannie.

"What! did you trip him up in his folds, and bring him down on his knees to you?"

"No; I'll tell you. When I was four years old, my mother died. I don't know whether children of that tender age remember their mother as I remembered mine or not; but when I was so little that I sat in a high chair at the table, I would watch the chairs filling up around it with the persistent hope that my mother would come to sit by me; and I did not relinquish this hope after I was old enough to comprehend death, but clung to it, praying Christ to work a miracle, as in the old Bible times, and let my dear mother appear to my longing sight.

"Never was there a more affectionate or imaginative child, and my youth was a dreary time. My grandmother, who had charge of me, meant to do her duty by me, and in the usual acceptance of the term, she did it. I was fed and clothed, and she taught me as well as her limited means would allow. But she never manifested any affection for me. She was one of those kind of people who think kisses and caresses foolishness; and though I can look back now and remember proofs of a secret tenderness, she never kissed or caressed me when I was a child.

"I grew up starved for love. After I was fourteen years old, I grew to look for it from whence all girls look for it—from a lover. I read romances—I built air castles—yet so well had I been trained in practical ways and habits that no one dreamed of the turn my mind was taking. My fondest dream was of the time when a martial figure, with bold, bright eyes, and gay apparel, should, seated on a milk-white charger, appear before me as I spun in the porch, or gathered berries in the field, and folding me to his heart with tender and assuring words, leag upon his steed, and, with me in his arms, fly to some unknown country where he would make me queen of his castle. I never realized, ugly, ignorant child that I was, that it was peculiarly absurd as applied to me, until one day something occurred which destroyed my beautiful illusion, and made me wretched.

"There were always several weeks in the fall, when, if the crops were good, I was almost incessantly employed in gathering berries, which my grandmother preserved for winter's use. My only companion in this work was my cousin Stephen, a boy two or three years younger than myself.

"One day when thus employed, we caught a glimpse of a man in regimentals, riding swiftly through the woods.

"Who can that be?" said Stephen.

"Oh!" said I, in delight, "perhaps it is my lover knight coming from the wars to find me. Let us watch until he comes round the bend of the road. If it is he, he will take off his plumed hat and wave it for me. Then he will gallop up and lift me to his horse and carry me to his Moated Castle."

"A nice girl you are for a knight to run off with, ain't you? A handsome ladylove you'd make, with your black face and flying hair like a wild Indian's, and mouth all stained with berries? Ho! ho! Wouldn't you look grand flying away on a horse, with your old calico dress flying, and your shoes falling off, 'cause they are so big? I'd just like to see you."

"My cloudland was destroyed forever. From that moment I knew that I was ugly, uncouth and unattractive, and my hero-lover never came—I ceased to expect him."

"I grew older, I was pale, plain, awkwardly shy. I felt my personal defects to a painful degree, and I shunned what society was attainable to me.

"When I was eighteen years old, I received an invitation from an aunt who

lived in Boston to visit her. I had never seen her, and she knew me only by report. She wished me to come and spend the winter with her.

"My grandmother was willing that I should go, but we were very poor, and it required a great deal of economy and management to furnish me with a wardrobe fit to visit the city with. At last my outfit was completed, and I went to Boston.

"The family of my aunt Caroline consisted of herself, her daughter, Julia, and the orphan children of a deceased son. Julia was just my age, and very pretty. It is a very hard thing to say, but I honestly think that my aunt—to whom my personal appearance had been described—wanted me to associate with Julia as a foil to her beauty, and to reside in the family that I might assist in taking care of the children. At any rate, when I came, the single servant was discharged.

"The family lived elegantly; but I soon found out that it was done by the strictest economy. My aunt worked hard and managed well, and no one outside of the house dreamed that their income was as painfully small as it was.

"Julia had a lover. Mr. Marshall was very handsome and mighty fine, and I do not wonder that he appeared very much like a god to me then. He was but recently acquainted with Julia when he went there, but he appeared very much in love with her. I used to help her dress upon the evenings on which he came, and after she had gone down, looking like an angel, I used to shed a few quiet tears of sorrow and loneliness, as I stood and listened to their happy chat and gay laughter ringing from the room below. I was sure that I never could be pretty, and I thought nobody would ever love me.

"One day Mr. Marshall came to dine. Extra attention was given to the house and dinner. My aunt had been very wealthy for a short time when first married, and from her husband's failure she had saved a few things which gave the house an air of means and style—some articles of fine table-silver, and some handsome oil paintings, I remember.

"With my assistance she served the dinner herself, and managed to be richly dressed to appear at the table. She looked cool and stately; but I, who had lingered until the last moment in the kitchen, making gravies, and serving up vegetables, was so tired that I could hardly speak. I never did talk much, though, so it was not noticed apparently.

Mr. Marshall conversed of books, pictures, and music, all of which Julia was acquainted with, and it was agreeable to listen to them. I was sorry when the meal was finished.

"Mr. Marshall turned to look at the pictures on the wall when he arose, and after a few moments, my aunt commenced clearing the table. The dishes were put through a slide in the cupboard into the kitchen. Julia stood looking out of the window.

"When the table was cleared of the dishes, my aunt went out. I sat down and took up my sewing, thinking that my aunt would be back in a moment to finish clearing the table, and that I should be allowed, during the afternoon, the place of a guest. Mr. Marshall spoke to me and asked me to play backgammon. It was the only game of pleasure that I knew, and I was delighted at the thought. I put down my sewing, and he brought the board and arranged the game. Julia sat in a corner of the sofa with some embroidery. Just as we were ready to play, I looked up and saw that the table still stood spread with its linen cloth, and the crumb cloth had not been taken up. Julia glanced at it at the same moment, and then turned serenely back to her embroidery. I put down the dice-box timidly.

"Excuse me," said I, 'aunt is not coming back, and the table must be put in its place.'

"I took off the cover and carried it into the kitchen; then I came back, put down the leaves of the old-fashioned table and was going to put it up at the side of the room alone, when Mr. Marshall sprang and did it for me.

"Then I took up the crumb cloth, carried it out and shook it, and put it in its place in the hall closet, and all the time he stood and watched me, as if in surprise. When I was ready to sit down, he played very badly. He seemed to be absent minded.

"He came to the house two or three times after that, but never to spend an evening alone with Julia. Pretty soon he did not come at all, and Julia used to cry and pout and be so cross that she made the whole family uncomfortable.

"One day he drove up to the door in a splendid sleigh, for it was winter time, and the sleighing was very good. Julia was sitting at the dining room fire.

"There," said she, jumping up, 'he's come to take me to drive. Now, I won't go a step unless he asks my pardon for staying away so long!'

"Her mother showed him into the parlor, and he asked for me. I went in wonder. He asked me to go to ride as coolly as if I had been in the habit of driving with him all the days of my life, and there was something in his manner that would not let me refuse. I went, and he asked me to marry him. I waited three years for him, for he was not settled in business then—then we were married, and I have been happy every day of my life since.

"One day he told me why he had not married Julia.

"I was pleased with her," said he, 'but when I saw her let you, a guest, leave your employment with a gentleman, to do her mother's work, while she sat doing nothing but some embroidery, I knew she was indolent and selfish, and she never looked pretty to me after that moment. If it had not been for that crumb cloth, Nannie, I should probably have married her, and been as wretched as I am now satisfied.'

TRIALS OF EDITORS.—We make the following extract from an address recently delivered before the "Iowa Press Association," on this subject:

In speaking of the revenue of the press, I can not refrain from expressing my views on the subject of free advertisements. There is always to be found in every considerable community a set of creatures who imagine by some dispensation they ought not, like other mortals, to pay for what they receive. Editors have extraordinary facilities for making their acquaintance, and are kindly permitted to contribute gifts to their support. In what other branch of business would this be tolerated? Allowing that one has put the press under some obligation, does he not generally expect to get back more than the worth of his services?

If a man does an editor a favor of remarkable value, let him have his remuneration in cash. On the other hand, require him to pay for what the paper has done for him. It is as reasonable to expect the carpenter to shingle your house and the tailor to make your clothes without charge, as to ask the editor to prepare and publish matter for your benefit without compensation. Lengthy obituaries, marriages ornamented with extracts from all the poets, and lengthy puffs of corner lots or improvements, come under this class of advertisements. This custom of gratuitous notices and advertisements, from any quarter, ought to cease, for the reason that it would be a benefit to the printer's pockets, and would in some degree abate an almost intolerable nuisance. The printer's path has more thorns than roses; and there is no law, human or divine, that should oblige him to shoulder the burdens of those who are too lazy or stingy to take care of themselves. People will come to terms when they find their interests involved in a reasonable compliance.

The President of the Spanish Cortes rides in a "gala coach"—an immense affair of gilt and decorations and arms of the ex-Queen, drawn by four splendid animals, gaily caparisoned and led by four grooms in full dress, with powdered wigs, cocked hats and all that. The reins are of silk, the whip is expensively mounted with gold, and of such is the imposing display for the suppression of which the revolution was supposed to have been incited and carried out.

Laws of the United States.

PASSED AT THE FIRST SESSION OF THE FORTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

Convention Between the United States of America and France concerning Trade Marks.

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas a convention between the United States of America and his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of the French was concluded and signed by their respective plenipotentiaries at the city of Washington, on the sixteenth day of April last, which convention, being in the English and French languages, is word for word as follows: The United States of America and his Majesty the Emperor of the French, desiring to secure in their respective territories a guarantee of property in trade marks, have resolved to conclude a special convention for this purpose, and I have named as their plenipotentiaries: The President of the United States, namely, the Secretary of State, and his Majesty the Emperor of the French, J. Berthouy, Commander of the Imperial Order of the Legion of Honor, &c., &c., &c., accredited as his envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the United States; and the said plenipotentiaries, after an examination of their respective full powers, which were found to be in good and due form, have agreed to and signed the following articles:

ARTICLE I.
Every reproduction in one of the two countries of trade marks affixed in the other to certain merchandise to prove its origin and quality, is forbidden, and shall give ground for an action for damages in favor of the injured party, to be prosecuted in the courts of the country in which the counterfeit shall be proven, just as if the plaintiff were a subject or citizen of that country. It shall be lawful to use a trade mark for the benefit of citizens of the United States in France, or of French subjects in the territory of the United States, cannot exist for a longer period than that fixed by the law of the country for its own citizens. If the trade mark has become public property in the country of its origin, it shall be equally free to all in the other country.

ARTICLE II.
If the owners of trade marks, residing in either of the two countries, wish to secure their rights in the other country, they must deposit duplicate copies of those marks in the Patent Office at Washington, and in the clerk's office of the Tribunal of Commerce of the Seine, at Paris.

ARTICLE III.
The present arrangement shall take effect ninety days after the exchange of ratifications by the two governments, and shall continue in force for ten years from this date.

In case neither of the two high contracting parties gives notice of its intention to discontinue this convention, twelve months before its expiration, it shall remain in force one year from the time that either of the high contracting parties announces its discontinuance.

ARTICLE IV.
The ratifications of the present arrangement shall be exchanged at Washington, within ten months, or sooner, if possible.

In faith whereof the respective plenipotentiaries have signed the present convention in duplicate, and affixed thereto the seal of their arms.

Done at Washington, the sixteenth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine.

HAMILTON FISH,
Secretary of State.

BERTHEMY,
Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary.

Now, therefore, be it known that I, Ulysses S. Grant, President of the United States of America, have caused the said convention to be made public, to the end that the same and every clause and part thereof may be observed and fulfilled with good faith by the United States and the citizens thereof.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this sixth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, and of the independence of the United States the ninety-fourth.

U. S. GRANT,
President.

J. C. BANCROFT DAVIS,
Acting Secretary of State.

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas an additional article to the convention for regulating the jurisdiction of consuls, between the United States of America and his Majesty the King of Italy, was concluded and signed by their respective plenipotentiaries at Washington, on the twenty-first day of January, eighteen hundred and sixty-nine, which additional article, being in the English and Italian languages, is word for word as follows:

The exchange of ratifications of the convention for regulating the jurisdiction of consuls, between the United States and his Majesty the King of Italy, which was signed on the 8th of February, 1868, having been unavoidably delayed beyond the period stipulated in Article XVII, it is agreed between the high contracting parties that the said convention shall have the same force and effect as if it would have had if the exchange had been effected within the stipulated period.

In witness whereof the respective plenipotentiaries have signed the present article in duplicate, and have affixed thereto the seal of their arms.

Done at Washington, the 21st day of January, 1869.

WILLIAM H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

And whereas the said additional article has been duly ratified on both parts, and the respective ratifications were exchanged at Washington, on the 7th instant:

Now, therefore, be it known that I, U. S. Grant, President of the United States of America, have caused the said additional article to be made public, to the end that the same and every clause and article thereof may be observed and fulfilled with good faith by the United States and the citizens thereof.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done in the city of Washington, this eleventh day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-nine, and of the independence of the United States of America the ninety-third.

U. S. GRANT,
President.

HAMILTON FISH,
Secretary of State.

Business generally is improving, and our city presents quite a lively aspect,

VARIOUS ITEMS.

A Western paper has the following apology to make:—In our paragraph yesterday concerning thirteen ministers who had been spanked in infancy, for spanked read sprinkled.

Young ladies, our fashion gossip says, are to wear "Square bodies." Will they prevent the beaux from coming round? Ada Webb has a breach of promise suit against one John Skao, of Detroit. She values her injuries at \$50,000.

An uninjured whisky bottle was the only thing capable identification of about a poor fellow who was run over on an Ohio railway, the other day.

Ruby Valley, in Nevada, is so called on account of the immense number of rubies found in the sands of the mountain streams flowing through it. These gems, though very beautiful and perfect are too small to be merchantable, the largest or only being the size of a pin head.

The Maryland girl who shot her betrayer the other day is at liberty, and no one will arrest her. She doesn't even have to play insane as a precaution.

A plucky girl in Jasper county, Indiana, who, it is said, getting jilted, instead of taking arsenic, took a stout stick and licked the fellow handsomely. He "came to" and married her.

An Omaha paper has established a department of betrothals. The only remaining item of intelligence of this character to be seized upon and published in the papers is "firtations," the publication of which has hitherto been monopolized by sewing societies and quilting parties.

A Weatherfield paper says there are more deacons in that town than in any place in Connecticut. The other day a well-known deacon went to the steamboat wharf to see a friend off, and as the boat started the friend said, "Good-bye, deacon," whereupon twelve men, who stood upon the wharf, immediately tipped their hats and responded "Good-bye, sir."

A lecturer was dilating upon the powers of the magnet, defying any one to show or name anything surpassing its power. A hearer demurred, and instanced a young lady, who used to attract him thirteen miles every Sunday.

In a new town in Iowa, all the deeds stipulate that intoxicating liquor shall never be sold on the premises.

Canada has a new patent law. It excludes from its benefits all aliens and non-residents. A person may secure a patent only by a residence of a year in the Dominion.

A wedding took place near Dry Grove, Miss., a few days since, in which the bride had scarcely reached her tenth year; the groom being over six feet high, and thirty-seven years of age.

There is a lady in Sutton, N. Y., who was married at twelve years of age, who is the mother of sixteen children, weighs 210 pounds, and is "fair, fat and forty."

If a lady snap you up, don't return the compliment. Show that your skin is as tough as she thinks her tongue is sharp. You can stand it if she can.

A carpenter being asked for a riddle, propounded the following: "I picked it up; I couldn't find it; I put it down, and went along with it." No one could guess it. It was a splinter of wood in his foot.

A wise old gentleman, who knew all about it, on retiring from business gave the following sage advice to his son and successor: "Common sense, my son, is valuable in all kinds of business—except love making."

Chicago has never seen the time when she contained so many persons out of employment as at the present. It is computed that not less than 10,000 men, women, boys and girls are out of work in that city.

Observations by physicians in some parts of Texas show that while the natural growth of the white race has been unimpeded, the colored people have diminished by mortality and emigration about ten per cent in the last four years.

The Czar of Russia seems to be afraid of the women. He has interdicted a Sorosis at St. Petersburg.

W. P. H. H.