## The Albany Register.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1869.

U. S. Official Paper for Oregon The Maiden and the Moon.

O, Moon! did you see
My love and me
In the vale, beneath the sycamore tree?

O, Moon! don't tell-'Twas nothing amiss you know very well !

O. Moon! you know You left the sky and descended below

By your own sweet light, To meet your Endymion on Latimos' hight. And there, O, Meon! You gave him a boon You wouldn't I'm sure have granted at neor

Of a summer's night,

'Twas nothing amiss, Being only the bliss Of giving-and taking-an innocent kiss. Some churlish lout

But for all the gold The sea could hold, O, Moon! I wouldn't have gene and told. So, Moon, don't tell

Of what befell My lover and me in the leafy dell; And remember, too, We only behaved like your lover and you!

NEW MAGAZINE .- A new monthly, called "Hitchcock's New Monthly Magazine," has made its appearance on our table. The October number, in addition to the usual pages of choice reading, contains the words and music of "The Starry Flag," "My Soul to God, my Heart to Thee" and "Kit Flanagan's Fairy," winding up with that beautiful piece of music entitled "The Kiss Waltz." The anagazine is tastily printed, on heavy paper, in the ordinary size and form of regular sheet music, and is the cheapest little waltz ahead of me as I walked up publication of its character in the United the path with my traveling bag. States. It is published at 24 Beekman street, New York, by Benj. W. Hitchcock, at \$3 per annum.

filled with sparkling gems of thought. bade us good afternoon and departed. as well as one of the largest, being a thirty-six column sheet. It is published I asked. daily, tri-weekly and weekly, at \$10, \$5 and \$2 50 per annum. We welcome it to our exchange list.

REGULATORS IN INDIANA .- A terrible state of affairs is reported in the Russell would say." vicinity of Taylorville, Warlock county, shot fatally in a quarrel with a band of regulators, to whom the men killed are said to have belonged. Several people didn't notice, have been driven out of the neighborhood, and others have been wounded by these self-elected administrators of justice. warning, was found dead. Law abiding put everything out of tune. people seem paralyzed.

Pierrepont, of New York, will be apaccepting a place on the Supreme Court about all the city news.

## Linn County Teacher's Institute.

The Linn County Teacher's Institute was attended by a respectable number of the citizens of the county. Those in attendance, no doubt, were very profitably exercises were conducted, it being well supper's ready.' calculated to promote our educational

The principles of Arithmetic were introduced by C. Chingman, and discussed Sarah mentioned some time or other. by H. C. Phillips, D. Porter and others. School Government was introduced by P. H. Wigle, followed by C. Gray and

Many other important questions, relating to common schools, were discussed laughing carelessly. "Yes, Sarah is good with ability and shrewdness. The speakers generally showed a familiarity with maid, you know, and she is good and their profession, and a competency to quiet in her little way; and she makes give instruction to the youth.

A very creditable and pleasing feature of the occasion, was the reading of essays, by H. C. Phillips, T. L. Porter, Miss E. J. Smith, Miss I. D. Watts, Miss M. A. and only finished when the call to sup-Gray and Miss M. A. Morgan.

The following persons were elected officers for the next session : Wm. Mor- little friendly talk about her Alderneys not mind. Morgan, Treasurer, and P. H. Wigle, C. new hives had been sent up from the Gray and H. Russell, Executive Com- looked so gentle, so little self-asserting, it Church, the first Thursday in June, 1870. way of life as naturally and contentedly

T. L. PORTER, Secretary pro-tem.

OHIO.-Late dispatches say that the learned what beauty may lie in the lives Republicans of Ohio claim, and the Dem- of the unmarried. ocrats concede, 10,000 majority for

Belle Risley had gone from the city a week when I had my disappointment party of us who were going, but it was tened a pink bud in her light puffs. all broken up because our chaperons failed us, and now, with midsummer close at hand, the city heat intolerable, and my trunk already packed for a start, I was left absolutely aimless, nowhere to go. So I wrote to Belle, and in two days had her answer.

"Do come down here with me," she wrote, "it's desperate lonely, and I'm is actually nothing to do, and no one to speak to; so you can imagine my state of drum village, just as vou like it. I've spoken to Aunt Em about it, and she you needn't bring any fine dresses, for you won't wear them. I just keep on my camisole from morning till night, and hum Ah non Giunge, and stare at the bed at half-past eight. Just the thing for you, Phene dear, so come and get re-

I decided that I should like it, so repacked my trunk, putting in fewer dresses and more books, thinking Belle trees, and just a week from the date of her letter, the old yellow stage coach left me at the farm house gate. It was a great, comfortable looking house, painted red, with butternut trees in front, and lilac and rose bushes.

And there was Belle running down the path to meet me, while a handsome, stalwart young man stopped in the door looking after her. Camisons and simplicity indeed! Belle's hair was crimped and puffed three inches high, and she had on her white alpaeas and torquoises. Belle was blonde, and always looked prettiest in white and blue. She kissed ne on both cheeks, and then danced a moment more and she introduced "Mr. Brooks" to me.

"My new friend, Phone. Latest but air; and the gentleman, bowing, made a squite so susceptible as Belle thought. OMAHA REPUBLICAN.—The Omaha few pleasant remarks about my journey; Republican comes to us in an entire new then, with the excuse that he was sure around the white clover. dress, looking as neat as a new pin, and we would wish to be alone together, he

"What mischief are you in now, dear?"

ing, "don't you think he's nice? I call begin to flirt with him, love, for he's my especial property.'

"Hum!" said I. "I wonder what Archie "I haven't accepted Archie yet," said Indiana. On Sunday last two men were Belle, defiantly; "and who knows but

what I should like to live in the country, has fine eyes, Phene? But maybe you has not seen the cliff yet." "No. I didn't." I answered, a little

shortly, quick to foresee that Belle and I were not to have such long, indolent, dreamy talks and readings under the One man, who had paid no attention to a trees as I had imagined. For flirtations

But Belle only laughed, and led me off up stairs to a large, pleasant, "easy Supreme Justice .- A rumor from enamber," that we were to occupy to-Washington is to the effect that Judge gether. She flew around in her most winsome way, helped me off with my pointed one of the Justices of the Su- low rocking chair, and taking down my preme Court, Attorney General Hoar hair began to brush it for me in our old preferring to remain in the Cabinet to school girl fashion, while she chatted

By and by her Aunt Em came in to see me and make me welcome. She was a nice old lady, with shrewd, honest eyes, and I liked her in a moment. "Where's Sarah?" asked Belle

"Oh, Sarah's out watching the bees," said Aunt Em. We're expecting every minute when they'll begin to swarm And I must go right away to see after entertained by the manner in which the the milk, so you won't see me again till

And away she went, full of housewifely "Your cousin Sarah?" I asked, vaguely

remembering that I had heard a cousing "Yes," said Belle. "All the rest of Aunt Em's daughters are married, all

but Sarah." "Is she nice and pretty?" I asked with some curiosity.

"Why, I don't know," said Belle very good in her way. She's as much as twenty-five years old, going to be an old the butter, and watches the bees. That's all there is about Sarah. Have you seen Archie Russell since I came away, dear?

And did he ask about me?" So we went back to our city gossip, per was heard. Such a supper, such bread and butter ! such fruit, and cream, gan, President; P. H. Wigle, Vice Pres- and her current jelly, and Sarah, with a ident; T. L. Porter, Secretary; Thos. preoccupied air, said she was glad the store that afternoon. I liked Sarah, she mittee. Adjourned to meet at Harmony seemed as if she had grown up in her as the lilac bushes in theirs, and as firmly rooted. Going to be an old maid! I wonder why, for in those days I had not

"Come," said Belle, springing up from Hayes, and three Republican majority in the table, "come, I note, and put some that the shall keep her company."

the House, and one majority in the Senhere this evening—I almost know he Mr. Brooks actually bit his lip and

table and washed up the dishes.

swered gayly, "and I felt like wasted mount. Mr. Brooks scarcely noticed hand resting on a low limb of the apple sweetness and so lonesome. And wasn't her, but assisted Belle with the greatest tree, while she looked first at the the very day after I sent my letter. I she held the reins in her tiny, gauntleted springing to the ground

mind. Otherwise, the air is lovely, the he's so honest, I suppose; but I mean to ing, so that I was soon glad to lay down come away; you'll get stung!"

scenery perfect, and it's a little old humbare kind dord in love with me before I my book, for it was better to be quiet "Oh, no, Belle, they won't touch you

into scrapes, Belle." She began to sing "Oh I won't be a nun," and we sat in the door looking into the nature of bees," I thought, suddown the path. What a dear old dealy, and on the impulse I went. roses. I eat bread and milk and go to fashioned place it was. "Alive forever" grew on one side of the steps, and a bush door, under the apple trees," said aunt 'just going in to blow the born for James; of southern wood on the other. There Em, when I enquired after Sarah.

deep and rich all over the yard. dresses and more books, thinking Belle and I could read to each other under the trees and instances road, apparently with no intention of and going, full of business and excite- eyes. stopping, till Belle called and asked him ment. And near by sat Sarah, with her

if he wasn't coming in. pleasanter," he said, opening the little morning, the bees humming in the sweet gate and coming up to us. "Miss Ben- air. nett, I hope you are pleased with your first afternoon here. How are your aunt you remind me of Isaac Walton and his afternoon here as fast as you can, and of patterns or samples; and the postage to and cousin, Miss Riley? I have not book, where he describes the meek who I'll put some saleratus water on those be collected in the United States upon

Mr. Brocks? Every day after tea I come "but won't you set down?" here to watch for the evening star. See, Isn't Venus beautiful?"

Mr. Brooks seemed to think that the garden first." Venus was beautiful, and sitting down by not least," she said, with a coquettish But it occurred to me that he was not dors, that double kind that fall apart, too you had better not stir away yet, or it whether in the United States or in ed large enough."

around the white clover.

"Some of Sarah's honey bees," I said.

At that moment Sarah herself came through the narrow entry and sat down through the narrow entry and sat down onette. Early asters were in bloom, the strength of the correspondence there were in plenty, and a bed of mignorette. Early asters were in bloom, incomplete the former the devil cries for "copy."

Are, and Pocahontas, and all the herother through the narrow entry and sat down onette. Early asters were in bloom, incomplete the former the devil cries for "copy."

Are, and Pocahontas, and all the herother through the narrow entry and sat down onette. Early asters were in bloom, incomplete the former the devil cries for "copy."

In the exchange of the correspondence referred to in Article II, preceding, shall have the former the devil cries for "copy." It is one of the ablest papers in the West Lock straight in my aver witty she laughed as if she enjoyed it.

him my Corydon; and now don't you came instead, shining white on the silver spicy fennel. I like people who keep sacque," said Sarah; "I can slip my elms and windows.

Den't you think your cousin would like ease, and went back to Sarah.

"Yes, indeed," she said, "and it is after all! Don't you think that Corydon such a pleasant ride to the cliff. Belle "Very well," he replied; "I know

your two horses are good under the saddle, and I will bring my Brownie for the woods or any other farm.' the third. You had better take Brownie, Sarah, he is used to you. And now I really must hasten away. Good night,

into the house.

said Sarah, in her quiet way; "but I as a tiny bee poised itself for a moment have no idea that I shall be able to go on her arm, and then flew off to the with you to-morrow. And you shall ride clover. Brownie, Belle, he is just the horse for

Cousin Sade," exclaimed Belle, joyously. did days, getting the very heart of the

Sarah gathered up her work silently, her mother sat. But Belle and I went up into our own room, took down our to the mountains, and I now remember

hair and had a comfortable talk. "I like your cousin Sarah, Belle," I she dont jar on one's feelings."

"Sarah is a good little thing, and I have to think of." quite an affection for her. But she is all a monotone on a minor key-no ey they had gathered far away. warmth, no sparkle in them, nothing to "My flights were almost li take hold of. Sarah is that way ; I never | then," think about Sarah-there isn't anything

to think about in her." And Belle, with her shining blue eyes and hair rippling in waves all down her shoulders, sprang up and danced about the room like a bewitched Undine.

"I feel so full of life!" she exclaimed, stopping breathless, her rosy cheeks red. romances. "And I'm tired, dear, I'm going to hed." I replied, feeling more and more the after fatigue of traveling.

ed to me that to ride on a strange horse you? I think love makes three-quarters that day would be intolerable, and I told of the trouble there is." and honey! while Aunt Em kept up a Belie I would stay at home if she did

"No, dear, I don't mind," she said, time all by ourselves."

Corvden came riding up to the gate oridle, and Belle ran out to greet him, of the most beautiful things in life ! then flew up stairs to put on her pretty blue riding habit.

"But where are the other horses?" asked Mr. Brooks, looking surprised. "Oh, Sarah and I are not going," I said. "She is to watch the bees, and I the table, "come, Phene, and put some am not well enough to ride to-day, so I

So we went out in the front porch, "Why, Phene Bennett," I thought to Oh, I hope they will settle in our yard, while Sarah and her mother cleared the myself, "have you made a conquest somewhere. Last summer one swarm Between the General Post Office of the already? It can't be that the man is went a mile off." about Cape May. There was quite a party of us who were going, but it was and I looked around for Sarah, but she "Why, you know, I wrote you there was up stairs making beds. She came exclaimed. was nobody here to speak to," she an- to the window when Belle was ready to Sarah ha

suppose he heard somehow of my being hand, and then they rode away, Belle's here. He was away on business all the merry laughter floating back on the air, house, with her little riding whip in her dying for the sight of a friend. There he said. And now he has been here read a little, but the scent of roses and horses, she exclaimed: four times, and I think he's splendid. newly cut hay stole through the window, He isn't very casy to flirt with, because and the blue birds and robins were sing- But, mercy, how these bees do act! \ Do

> Sarah was watching them. "I believe I will go down and study "You'll find her right out by the back

along the fence, and the clover grew see it now, that fine old yard, with its mother right away for the gloves."

inherit the earth. You are inheriting stings. "Oh, they are out in the kitchen," said this fine morning. So far, gray is good."

"Don't call me Miss Bennett-I'm

us he appeared quite ready to join in and this was just after my own heart, apple tree, Beile's lively elatter and quick repartees. The beds and oldfashioned pinks for borroses, amaranths and "beetles," marigolds they won't hurt you.' quiet bit of background for Belle's bril- ginning to bud. Then there was a use- his hands in great buckskin gloves, was it seemed so good. Lavender and sage, new hives all ready. The sun went down and the moonlight rue and saffron, and a dozen stalks of . "It is fortunate I have on this leose such gardens as that right along from "I am going," said Mr. Brooks, and year to year, they seem to mean so much "What do you say to a ride on more than showy city gardens with hired horseback to-morrow, young ladies? gardeners. I pulled a sprig of heart's

"What makes you have to watch the

bees?" I asked. "They are just about to swarm," she said, in a tone that showed her interest. "and we have to watch where they go, or we may lose them. They may fly to

Pretty little brown things, ain't they?" I said, after observing them a moment. "Yes, indeed. Brown all dusted with bronze. And such busy, cheerful little And off he went. We prepared to go creatures. I almost feel as if I knew them apart, and I have names for some of them. There's Dot, now !" she said.

you could make pets of them !" I ex-"You're a good, amiable little thing, claimed. "And here you sit these splen-"That is just what I wanted. Oh, how summer into your heart, while Belle and I shall enjoy riding with my handsome I rush from place to place, and get dizzy Corydon! Promise me not to interfere, and tired, and don't know what we are

"Oh, no!" she said, smiling, "Just and went into the keeping-room, where think how much I can get from every place you go. I went on a journey once every hight, every tree, every cloud; and the very roads we went by, and the said, "she is such a harmonious person; people we met. Such different characters! I felt rich when I came home, "Oh, no, of course not," Belle said. with so much put safely away in my life

"You're a regular bee yourself," I Do you know what I mean. Some said, as I watched some of the little people seem gray all the way through- | winged things flying home with the hon-

"My flights were almost like Dot's ' she said ; and her contented look struck me more forcibly than ever. "He always goes to the nearest flowers. But honey is sweet, wherever he gets it."

And this is one of Belle's gray people, I thought, with no sparkle, nothing her character to take hold of. Why, she is as good reading as one of Auerbach's

"My headache is all gone," said I. "It is a great deal nicer to be sitting here by the bee hives than riding under The next day was lovely, but I felt the hot sun with Belle and Mr. Brooks. still tired and had a headache. It seem- I don't like the gentleman very well, do few moments.

"Why, no; I think love is the most beautiful thing in life," she said earnest- just as soon as I get back to the city, I ly; but at the same time the color rose am going to accept Archie Russell, and "Corydon and I can have a good in her face, and she looked slightly un-

One of Belle's old maids, thought I presently, leading a lady's horse by the again, as she sits here thinking love one While we were talking, the hum and buzz of the bees increased audibly, and

there seemed to be a perfect cloud of as to justify the most sanguine hopes of them issuing from one of the hives and his friends for his recovery, unless some hovering over it. Some of them flew so near their wings almost brushed my face, sudden violent relapse takes place. and I started.

"They are swarming," said Sarah, in a low, excited voice. "Don't move quick that the Republican majority will be or act frightened; they won't burb you about 35,000.

There was a clatter of horses' hoofs "There are Belle and Mr. Brooks,"

it queer, he came to call on Aunt Em care, paid her a compliment on the way and then at Belle in her pretty blue habit

"Oh, we had such a splendid ride

there and receive rest into my soul. 1 if you keep still," said Sarah. "Wer'nt "And what then?" I asked. "I should heard the bees humming and buzzing you pleased with the cliff? It is so fine wants you to come; so hurry, do, and think you'd be tired of getting yourself among the flowers, and I wondered if in the summer, with the laurels and dodendrens all in bloom." "Bees swarming, ch?" asked Mr

Brooks, joining us; "I'll hive them for you, if they settle soon, Sarah." "Oh, thank you," she said ; "I he is down in the meadow lot. But it

were cinnamon roses and damask roses So I went out exploring. I can fairly you will do it, Hugh, you had better ask row of fruit trees, and the little garden The flying and buzzing now grew so

topping, till Belle called and asked him ment. And near by sat Sarah, with her be wasn't coming in.

"I was going to the village, but this is way, seeming a natural part of the sunny stung! Oh! they are killing me!"

"Sarah! Sarah!" screamed Aunt Em from the window, "don't you stir hand "To begin with," I thought to myself, nor foot-they are settling on your arm!

Poor Belle had been stung twice on Belle, raising her smiling blue eyes to "An end of this bench is all I have to her lip. She was crying, and did not letter not exceeding half an ounce in "Isn't it lovely here at this hour, offer you, Miss Bennett," said Sarah; know which way to turn, till Mr. Brooks weight, heavier letters being charged in led her into the house.

I was trembling all over, for the bees there it is now, just over those clouds. Phene," I entreated. "Yes, I'll come were on every side of me, flying toward book packets, or packets of patterns or hour, his useless intentions and barren there in a minute, but I want to look at Sarah, and there was already quite a samples. large black bunch of them clinging to For I delight in oldfashioned gardens, her sleeve, as her arm was resting on the in all cases be prepaid.

fragrant to live. Gillyflowers, double may disturb them, and you will be stung; British Honduras, free from all charge. A few belated bees were humming and single, poppies like great quadruple but so long as you keep perfectly quiet, whatsoever,

fainting on the spot. Mr. Brooks, with

hand out of the sleeve so easily when the hees have done coming." I looked at her in admiration as she

stood there so motionless in her graceful posture, resting on the tree, her eyes band corner of the address, and shall althe loveliest pink, her lips just a little which it was posted. parted, and without an atom of terror, almost tenderly watching her pretty brown bees as they crowded to her.

It seems an age that we waited there but at last the swarm had all settled, and Sarah confessed she was glad, for they hung so heavily on her sleeve.

"I'll take care of them now," said Hugh Brooks, and he looked at Sarah anxiously; "you must be all but tired out, dear Sarah; but if you can manage to slip your hand out of the sleeve as I hold it, I think you can get away safely." The words "dear Sarah" struck me.

I felt very much enlightened, and began to move cautiously away, but I could not help hearing him say, as he bent toward her, releasing her arm from the sleeve, something about her avoiding him for so and shall be terminable at any time on long, and he certainly asked her some-thing about love, and I heard him say

I glanced back at her as I reached the house, and she looked radiantly happy. tember, 1869,

If he was Corydon, she was Phillis-evidently no one else. In the kitchen sat poor Belle, her lips swollen, and her eyes red with tears of vexation. But Aunt Em was bathing the poor lips with her famous saleratus water, and the pain was quite gone now, Belle said. The swelling began to disappear too, so her spirits revived, and we sat together by the window watching to be affixed. Hugh Brooks hive the bees, with Sarah

at his side. It seemed to take them a long while, and, when all was done, instead of coming into the house, they wandered slowly away down the lane.

"Oh, wait for me," cried out Belle ; "I want to walk too." "Hush! hush!" I whispered veheproposed to her and she has accepted.

Don't you see ?" Belle stared at me. "What! Cousin Sarah!" she uttered in bewilderment; "Mr. Brooks and Sa-

"What a little goose I have been!" exclaimed Belle at last, with a merry laugh. "Very well, Phene Bennett,

love him dearly!

to think about Sarah. She is such a real little honey bee, gathering sweetness out of everything .- Harper's Bazar. Admiral Farragut's condition was such

Iowa.-Returns from Iowa indicate

United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and the General Post Office of the United States of America.

The General Post Office of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. Sarah had risen and stood with one and the General Post Office of the United States of America, being desirous of establishing and maintaining an exchange of mails between the United States on the one side and the colony of British Belle saw us, and running around the Honduras on the other, by means of the British mail packet playing between New week before, so he couldn't come sconer, I went up to our room and tried to hand, while Mr. Brooks fastened the Orleans and Belize, the undersigned, duly authorized for that purpose, have agreed upon the following articles:

There shall be a direct exchange of mail between the office of New Orleans on the one part and the office of Belize on the other, comprising letters, newspa-pers, book packets, and packets of pat-terns or samples originating in the United States and addressed to British Honduras, or originating in British Hondu- Dave?" "I shoot salt altogether. I kill ras and addressed to the United States.

These mails shall be conveyed by the British mail packets established between New Orleans and Belize, so long as the could get it." British government shall deem it expedient to maintain such packets.

ARTICLE II. The postage to be collected in British Honduras upon paid correspondence addressed to the United States shall be sixpence per single letter not exceeding half an ounce in weight, heavier letters being charged in proportion; one penny for each newspaper, and threepence per four ounces for book packets, or packets paid correspondence addressed to British it, but if it is something that will cause a Honduras shall be twelve cents per single sigh, bottle it up.

The postage in either direction must

The correspondence thus paid shall be "I am sorry," she said softly, "but delivered at the place of destination, failed, as no building could be construct-

British and the United States post offices. liancy, only when one of us said anything ful bed, all sweet and bitter berbs, and waiting a little way off with one of the Each office shall keep the postage which

> Every letter, newspaper, book packet or packet of patterns or samples, dispatched from one office to another, shall be plainly stamped in red ink, with a stamp from the John Bull, which he edited, bearing the word "Paid" on the right bright with excitement, and her cheeks so bear the dated stamp of the office at

ARTICLE V. Dead letters, newspapers, &c., which whereupon he sent backcannot be delivered, from whatever "'Waiter, two Sandwiches!' cried Death, cause, shall be mutually returned with. And their wild Majesties resigned their out charge monthly, or as frequently as the regulations of the respective offices will permit.

ARTICLE VI.

The two offices may, by mutual consent, make such detailed regulations as onable notice by either officer.

ARTICLE VII. This convention shall come into operation on the 1st day of October, 1869, notice, by either office, of six months. Done in duplicate, and signed in Wash-

and in London on the 4th day of Sep-[SEAL.] JNO. A. J. CRESWELL. Postmaster General. HARTINGTON,

ington on the 11th day of August, 1869,

Postmuster General of the United Kingdom. I hereby approve the the aforesaid convention, and in testimony thereof I have caused the seal of the United States

U. S. GRANT. By the President : HAMILTON FISH, Secretary of State. Washington, Aug. 11, 1869.

TIDAL WAVE .-- A telegram from Boston dated October 9th, says that two residents of New Castle report that they mently; "you mustn't go. He has just were on the beach, at 10 o'clock on Monone fell among the rocks, to which he clung, the wave going over him. It ran when first made.

125 feet above high water mark, and At the late meeting of the Presbytery, three minutes after, there were no traces brother W. said that early in his ministry

THE GUARD-Published at Eugene a meeting in which there was much re-City, is going to commence the new vol. ligious interest. An old man gave exume in new dress, etc. We can but ad-mire the energy and pluck of the propri-tinued it until it began to interrupt the etors, even if they do occupy the wrong services. Brother H. said to brother W.: Which she did, and is happy. But of all the engaged girls I know, I like best political pew. As a Democratic journal, the boys raise a "big hand."

The Republicans of Iowa are dissatis- Brother H. asked hrother W.: "What fied with the new Secretary of War, Gen. did you say to the old man that quieted Belknap. If he is a Republican at all, him so promptly?" "I asked him for a he is of a most conservative kind, and dollar for foreign missions," was the redoes not in any way represent radical ply of brother W. Iowa with her 46,000 for Grant.

Why is a beefsteak like a locomotive? It is not of much account without it's aged 90 years, died at Carlisle, on the

VARIOUS ITEMS. Two young druggists tried to shoot each other across a hotel dinner-table at Paducah, but neither got his des(s)ert.

"We must part-the dye is cast," said a fond wife, as she threw a bottle of hair restorative at her husband's devoted

The leader of a camp-meeting in Ohio anounced, "The brother-in-law of President Grant will now lead us in prayer." The rate of insurance on Mr. Miner's church has been increased in consequence

of the pastor's free use of hell-fire .- Boston Post. "That's a good gun of yours, stranger; but Uncle Dave here has one that beats it." "Ah! how far will it kill a hawk with No. 6 shot?" "I don't use shot or ball either," answered Uncle Dave for himself. "Then what do you use, Uncle my game so far with my gun that with-

out salt the game would spile before I Editor-A poor wretch who empties his brain to fill his stomach.

Men when looking at the faults of women should shut their eyes. No man will be able to build a house by earrying bricks in his hat.

To live nobly, we must be noble; and we become noble by resolutely banishing every unworthy thought and feeling. If you kdow anything that will make brother's heart glad, run quick and tell

He that waits for an opportunity to proportion; two cents on each newspa- do much at once may breathe out his life per, and six cents per four ounces on in idle wishes, and regret, in the last

"The attempt," says an exchange, "to start an asylum for nseless yound men

"What is the difference between editorial and matrimonial experience?" In A child in Hartford fell out of a third

story window, and was picked up unhurt

from the pavement. The next morning it fell to the floor and broke its neck. On one occasion, when Theodore Hook was dining, a messenger came to him but for which he had written nothing for some weeks, and told him he must write something on the death of the King and Queen of the Sandwich Islands;

breath." A prominent physician of Portage county, Ohio, relates e case within his knowledge where a boy, some fifteen years old, has used tobacco since the age shall be found necessary to carry out the of five months. When five months old, objects of this agreement; such regula- being a nervous and fretful child, a plug tions to terminate at any time, on a reas- of tobacco was placed in his mouth, and produced a soothing effect. The remedy was often used during infancy, and thro' the teething period, and before the child could talk plainly it was a confirmed to-

> bacco chewer. Memphis thieves hate being searched by colored turnkeys. It is said that a few sliced onions buried in an ant hill will cause the ants

> It is stated that twelve million eggs are used every year, in England and America, for the albumenization of paper. It is estimated that more copies of Lord Byron's works have been sold in this country within the last fifty days

than in seven years previously. Enthusiastic tourist in Scotland to native coachman: "And is that indeed the house where Rob Roy was born?" Native coachman: "Eb, sir, an' it's

just ane o' them." Take two quarts of best sperm oil, to one and one-half pints of refined coal oil. day night last, and that there was one Shake before using. It is excellent for tidal wave which was 18 feet high. sewing machines, as it never clogs; it They ran when they saw it coming, but will be as good six months afterward as

when first made. he and another brother were conducting "Go stop that old man's noise." He went to him and spoke a few words, and the shouting man at once became quiet.

Ex-Governor Ritter, of Pennsylvania,