

# The Albany Register.

VOL. 2.

ALBANY, OREGON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 15, 1870.

NO. 19.

## The Albany Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY  
**COLL. VANCELEVE,**  
OFFICE ON CORNER OF PERRY AND FIRST-STREETS.  
TERMS—IN ADVANCE.  
One Year.....Three Dollars  
Six Months.....Two Dollars  
Single Copies.....Ten Cents  
ADVERTISING RATES.  
Transient advertisements per square of ten lines or less, first insertion, \$3; each subsequent insertion, \$1.  
Larger advertisements inserted on the most liberal terms.

**JOB WORK.**  
Having received new type, stock of colored inks, cards, a Gordon Jubber, etc., we are prepared to execute all kinds of printing in a better manner and fifty per cent. cheaper than ever before offered in this city.

**Agents for the Register.**  
The following gentlemen are authorized to receive and receipt for subscription, advertising, etc., for the REGISTER:  
HIRAM SMITH, Esq., Harrisburg.  
Judge S. H. CLARK, Esq., Lebanon.  
PETER HUME, Esq., Brownsville.  
W. R. KIRK, Esq., Salem.  
E. E. WHEELER, Esq., Seila.  
T. H. REYNOLDS, Esq., Salem.  
Geo. W. CANNON, Esq., Portland.  
L. P. FISHER, Esq., "Frisco."

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**A. WHEELER,**  
Notary Public.  
BROWNSVILLE, OREGON.  
LEGAL INSTRUMENTS OF ALL KINDS made and attested. Conveyances and collections attended to. 12-29

**J. HANNOY,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
ALBANY, OREGON.  
OFFICE—On Main street, opposite Foster's Brick. 1-19

**Hittabidell & Co.,**  
DEALERS IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, PIPES, NOTIONS, CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO, CIGARS, PIPES, NOTIONS, etc. Main street, adjoining the Express office, Albany, Oregon. 1

**E. A. FREELAND,**  
DEALER IN EVERY DESCRIPTION OF School, Miscellaneous and Blank Books, Stationery, Gold and Steel Pens, Ink, etc. Post-office Building, Albany, Oregon. Books ordered from New York and San Francisco. 1

**S. H. CLAUUGHTON,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE AGENT. Office in the Post Office Building, Lebanon, Oregon.  
Will attend to making Deeds and other conveyances, also to the prompt collection of debts entrusted to my care. 1

**J. S. MITCHELL, J. S. DOLPH, A. SMITH,**  
**Mitchell, Dolph & Smith,**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Solicitors in Chancery and Probate in Ad. Admiralty. Office over the old Post Office, Front street, Portland, Oregon. 1

**POWELL, L. FLINN,**  
**Powell & Flinn,**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW and Solicitors in Chancery.  
(L. Flinn, Notary Public.)  
Albany, Oregon. Collections and conveyances promptly attended to. 1

**J. QUINN THORNTON,**  
Attorney and Counselor at Law,  
ALBANY, OREGON.

**WILL practice in the superior and inferior courts of Marion, Linn, Lane, Benton and Polk counties.**  
Five per cent. charged on collections when made without seeing. 319-69

**F. M. REDFIELD & CO.,**  
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND RECEIVING, a large stock of  
Groceries and Provisions,  
Wood and Willow Ware, Tobacco, Cigars, Confectionery, Yankee Notions, &c., Wholesale and Retail, opposite R. C. Hill & Son's drug store, Albany, Oregon. 5oct9

**W. KNIGHT,**  
House, Sign & Carriage Painter,  
ALBANY, OREGON.  
Paperhanging, Glazing, Kalsomine, &c.  
Country orders punctually attended to. First street, next door to Tweedle & Co.'s. May 8, 1869-35if

**ALBANY BATH HOUSE.**  
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Albany and vicinity that he has taken charge of this establishment, and, by keeping clean rooms and paying strict attention to business, expects to suit all those who may favor him with their patronage. Having heretofore carried on nothing but  
First-Class Hair Dressing Saloons,  
he expects to give entire satisfaction to all. Children and Ladies' hair neatly cut and shampooed. JOSEPH WEBBER. 189-2

**E. F. RUSSELL, JAMES ELKINS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, NOTARY PUBLIC.  
**RUSSELL & ELKINS,**  
(Office in Parish & Co.'s block, First street.)  
Albany, Oregon.

**HAVING TAKEN INTO CO-PARTNERSHIP** SHIP JAMES ELKINS, Esq., ex-Clerk of Linn county, we are enabled to add to our practice of Law and Collections, superior facilities for Conveyancing, Examining Records, and attending to Probate business. Deeds, Bonds, Contracts and Mortgages carefully drawn.  
Homestead and Pre-emption Papers made, and claims secured.  
Sales of Real Estate negotiated, and loans effected on collateral securities on reasonable rates.  
All business entrusted to them faithfully and promptly executed.  
RUSSELL & ELKINS.  
Albany, Oct. 10, 68-57

**Estate of John Weibel, deceased.**  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the above estate, by order of the County Court of Linn county. All persons having claims against said estate must present the same to the undersigned, duly attested, within six months from this date, at his residence on Oak creek, eight miles southeast from Albany, Oregon.  
JOHN F. MILLER, Adm.  
Oct. 11, 1869-64  
RUSSELL & ELKINS, Attys.

## PORTLAND CARDS.

S. D. SMITH, GEO. B. COOK,  
**THE OCCIDENTAL,**  
FORMERLY  
**Western Hotel,**  
Corner First and Morrison streets,  
Portland, Oregon.

Messrs. SMITH & COOK have taken this well known house, refitted and refurnished it throughout, built a large addition, making thirty more pleasant rooms, enlarged the Dining and Sitting rooms, making it by far the Best Hotel in Portland.  
A call from the traveling public will satisfy them that the above statements are true.  
SMITH & COOK, Props.  
N. B.—Hot and cold Baths attached to the house for the benefit of guests. 30  
Portland, August 15th, 1869.

**AMERICAN EXCHANGE,**  
—CORNER OF—  
Front and Washington Streets,  
PORTLAND, OREGON.

**L. P. W. Quimby, - - - Proprietor.**  
(Late of the Western Hotel.)

THIS HOUSE is the most commodious in the State, newly furnished, and it will be the endeavor of the Proprietor to make his guests comfortable. Nearest Hotel to the steamboat landing.  
The Concord Coach will always be four at the landing, on the arrival of steamships, arriving boats, carrying passengers and their baggage to and from the boats free of charge.  
House supplied with Patent Fire Extinguishers.

**COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.**  
(FORMERLY ARRIGONI'S.)  
Front street : : : Portland, Oregon.

THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING PURCHASED this well known Hotel, are now prepared to offer the traveling public better accommodations than can be found elsewhere in the city.  
Board and Lodging \$2 00 per day.

The Hotel Coach will be in attendance to convey Passengers and baggage to and from the Hotel free of charge. J. B. SPRENGER.  
Office Oregon & California Stage Company, B. G. WHEATON, Agent. 21f

**New Columbian Hotel,**  
Nos. 118, 120 and 122 Front street,  
PORTLAND, : : : OREGON  
ED. CARNEY, PROPRIETOR.

**The Largest, Best and most Convenient Hotel in Portland!**  
Located in the center of business and near all the steamboat landings.  
Board and Lodging  
From one to two dollars per day according to the room occupied.  
Rooms newly furnished and well ventilated. Superior accommodations for families.  
The New Columbian Hotel Coach will be in attendance at all the landings to convey passengers and baggage to and from this Hotel.  
17 Free of Charge! 69

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**MRS. DUNNIWAY**  
TAKES PLEASURE IN INFORMING HER numerous patrons that she has on hand, and in regular receipt of the  
Latest and Choicest Styles of Goods  
—IN THE—  
**Millinery Line!**

**REMEMBER, LADIES!**  
If you purchase  
**TEN DOLLARS' WORTH**  
of Fall Millinery you will be entitled to the  
**Demorest Magazine,**  
for the year 1869, as a premium on the purchase of a large stock.

**Dress and Cloak Making** in all branches.  
**Bleaching and Pressing** in the latest and best manner.

**Goods Cheap and Patience Inexhaustible**  
Corner Main and Broad Albin streets,  
ALBANY, OREGON.  
November 7, 1868-9

**C. MEALEY**  
DEALER IN & MANUFACTURER OF  
**FURNITURE!**

**CABINET WARE!**  
Bedding, Etc.,  
Corner First and Broad Albin streets,  
ALBANY, OREGON.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO  
**ORDERS OF ALL KINDS**  
in his line.  
October 1868-8

**TURNING. - - TURNING.**  
SPECIAL MANAGER

I AM PREPARED TO DO  
**ALL KINDS OF TURNING!**  
I keep on hand and make to order  
**RAWDY-BOTTOMED CHAIRS.**  
—AND—  
**Spinning Wheels.**  
Shop near the "Magnolia Mills."  
JOHN M. METZLER  
Albany, Nov. 28, 1868-12

## LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

**ACCOMPLISHED.**—We are pleased to be enabled to inform our readers and the "rest of mankind," that the fifty thousand dollars required of this city, by Ben. Holladay, to insure the building of the Oregon Central Railroad (East Side) through the city of Albany, has been subscribed—\$25,000 in land and nearly \$26,000 in money. It required an energetic effort, for times are hard and money scarce; but we have in our midst men who possess the true stamp, the right kind of metal; and when it became evident to them that unless the proposition was complied with, Albany would have no railroad, they "went for that fifty thousand" with an energy and determination that always brings success. This community owe to the gentlemen who took the lead in bringing this matter to successful conclusion, at least a unanimous vote of thanks. With the railroad completed to Albany, her future is secure; without the railroad it takes no prophetic vision to foretell her sure decay. Albany should not forget, either, that she has friends in Linn, and even in Benton county, who came forward in her time of trouble and nobly aided, with gold, her efforts to secure the prize. Let us in the future remember our friends, and let the mistakes of the past teach us to act more in unison in all enterprises which are intended for the benefit of the whole community. We will live more harmoniously, thrive better, and feel more like free born American citizens should feel and act toward one another.

**BROOM FACTORY.**—A large supply of broom straw, and all the fixtures and material necessary for the manufacture of brooms, arrived at Messrs. Beach & Montith's wharf in this city on Saturday, for Mr. Belden. This gentleman will commence manufacturing this much needed article immediately, and as he is thoroughly acquainted with the business, a good article in the broom line will soon be offered right here at home, at as reasonable rates as an imported article. Of course it is to the interest of our citizens to give this manufactory a liberal support. It is not necessary for us to give reasons why all useful enterprises of this character should be fostered by us—they are patent to every one. At present the material used in the manufactory will have to be purchased in California. This need not be the case another season, however, as Mr. Belden has or will soon receive a supply of seed, which he will furnish to those of our farmers who wish to engage in the production of broom corn. Again we say, success to the enterprise.

**A GOOD THING.**—We notice that Messrs. O. P. Tompkins & Co., the gentlemanly stove dealers in this city, are getting up, among other novelties, "galvanized iron wash tubs," an article that strikes us as being just the thing the ladies have been looking for. The advantages these tubs have over those made of wood are obvious. They will not rust; they are, if anything, lighter; if left in the sun they don't fall to pieces like those made of wood, and if properly cared for they will last a lifetime. In possession of one or more of these tubs you are fixed for life—are at no more expense for tubs. At the above mentioned place you will find a score or more novelties, all "handy to have in the house;" and even if you don't want to buy, you should call and take a look at the various neat and handsome articles made especially to save labor and to ornament the kitchen, dining-room and parlor.

**BRIDGE TALK.**—The want of a bridge across the South Fork of the Santiam, in the vicinity of Lebanon is being canvassed by residents along that stream with renewed interest of late. It is stated to us that during seasons of high water or very boisterous weather, it is impossible to cross at the ferry, and the residents thereabouts are compelled to wait the subsidence of the waters, at times, too, as in the case of sickness, when a few hours may prove fatal. In case a bridge should be built, a good, strong, substantial structure should be erected, that would stand the heaviest freshet. A bridge of this character would not cost less, probably, than \$8,000 to \$10,000. It is believed that half, at least, of this amount could be raised by subscription in the vicinity.

**MISSOULA GOLD DISCOVERY.**—The new discovery, says the Walla Walla Statesman, on the Missoula, has caused quite an excitement in that city, and some twenty persons have fitted out and started for the new diggings. Latest accounts state that the mines are richer than at first reported, and all agree in pronouncing the new gold fields as the most promising ever discovered in the Northern country.

**WHO GAINED THE PREMIUMS.**—We have been furnished, by the Principal of the District School, Mr. Thomas G. Taylor, with the names of those who have gained premiums for excelling in their studies during the term ending Jan. 8th, 1870:  
**Higher Department—1st Class—1st Division, C. C. Pennington; 2d, Miss Isadora Bringham; 3d, Miss Maggie Webber and Anna Parker. 2d Class, 1st Division, Miss Florence Nixon; 2d, Abraham Butler; 3d, Ella Ketchum.**  
**Intermediate Department—1st Class, 1st Division, Wilkie Duniway; 2d, Miss Mary Parker and Wm. Stanard. 2d Class, 1st Division, Philip Lowe; 2d, Vellie Hackleman.**  
**Mental Arithmetic, Wilkie Duniway. Geography, No. 3, Wilkie Duniway. Geography, No. 2, Philip Lowe and Chas. Powers. Geography, No. 1, Willie Westfall.**  
**Primary Department—1st Division, Emma Bryant; 2d, Bertie Parton; 3d, Olive Culver.**

**THE NEW HOTEL.**—We are informed that the new hotel building just completed by Messrs. Houck & Myer, on corner of Washington and First streets, in this city, has been taken and will be opened for the reception of guests about the first of February next. The gentleman who intends doing the honors, Mr. H. Brenner, is an old and successful landlord, having been long engaged in the business in Portland, and we are satisfied that the hotel under his management will be a complete success. Success to him.

**NEW STOCK.**—Mr. John Briggs went below the first of the week to lay in a new stock of stoves, tinware, etc., etc. Next week the public are invited to call and take a look at his new purchases, among which will be found novelties in the line of kitchen-ware that will especially please the ladies.

**WASN'T "ON IT."**—The Directors of the Linn County Agricultural Association held a special meeting at the Court House on Saturday morning—8th inst.—at which the proposition to donate \$500 to the Holladay railroad fund was negotiated. And that's what the matter.

**FOURTH TERM.**—The fourth term of the District school, under the charge of Mr. Thos. G. Taylor, opened on Monday, January 10th, with one hundred and seven pupils. As a teacher Mr. Taylor is winning golden opinions.

The Herald's Astoria correspondent gives the following: Two brothers, David and John Upton, the latter about 19 years of age, were out in a canoe, when by some unguarded movement the boat upset. Both were precipitated into the water, and upon coming to the surface, caught hold of the canoe. David was an expert swimmer, and towed the canoe to the shore. Both young men succeeded in crawling to land, but were so chilled as to almost immediately become unconscious. David continued unconscious for three hours, and when he came to himself, he found his brother was breathing his last. There were no inhabitants in their vicinity, and David was so exhausted he could do little or nothing for his dying brother.

**FIRE.**—On the afternoon of the 8th inst., some children playing with matches in the store-room of the Cosmopolitan Hotel, Portland, set the room on fire. By careful management the flames were subdued without the interference of the fire-department, with no great loss. The principal loser was Dan. Lowell, the bookkeeper, whose wife lost about \$400 worth of wardrobe. So says the Herald.

**EVENING TRIBUNE.**—We omitted to mention the reception of the Daily Evening Tribune, published in San Francisco by J. Stratman & Co. It is a neat seven column daily, offered at 12¢ cents per week, or \$5 per annum by mail.

**A PILE.**—Ben. Holladay is said to have expended \$700,000 in constructing the first twenty miles of the Oregon Central Railroad (East Side), the greater proportion of which was expended in Oregon.

**CALIFORNIA.**—The Sacramento Bee predicts that California State and county taxes for 1870 will be \$3 14 on the hundred.

According to the Evangelist, the Baptist Church of Oakland (Cal.), increases but slowly, the great drawback being the scarcity of water.

A company at North Bend intend building a flat bottomed steamer for general use on the Bay and Coos river, to cost five or six thousand dollars.

**STATE CONVENTION.**—The Democratic State Convention will be held in this city, on Wednesday, the 23d day of March, 1870.

## Eyes Open.

"Our minister said in his sermon last evening," said Mrs. Beach, the wife of a prosperous wholesale dry goods merchant, on Market street, as she dusted her mantle of porcelain and marble on Monday morning, "that he who wanted to be good must be on the constant lookout for opportunities; and that God does not find our work, and bring it ready fitted and prepared for our hands; but he spreads the world before us, and we are to work through it as Christ and the Apostles did, with eyes open, looking for the sick and suffering, the poor and oppressed."

"Now I am certain," continued the lady, as she replaced a marble Diana in the center of the mantle. "I should like to do some good every day—one feels so much better when they go to rest at night; and I'll just keep my eyes open to-day, and see if I can't find some opportunities that under ordinary circumstances I should let slip."

Half an hour later Mrs. Beach was in the nursery with the washerwoman, who had come for the clothes.

"I wish, Mrs. Simms," said she, as she heaped the soiled linen into the basket, "that you would get Tommy's apron ready for me by Wednesday; we are going out of town to remain until Saturday, and I shall want a good supply on hand for such a careless little scamp as he is."

"Well, I'll try, ma'am," said the washerwoman, "I've got behind hand a good deal since Sammy got the whooping-cough; but now he is better, I must try to make up for lost time."

"Has he had the whooping-cough? Poor little fellow. How old is he?" questioned the lady.

"He was three last April, ma'am." "And Tom is four," mused the lady. "Look here, Mrs. Simms, won't you just open the lower drawer of that bureau, and take out those four worsted dresses in the corner. Tom's outgrown them, you see, since last winter, but they're almost as good as new. Now, if you want them for little Saunty, they'll do nicely without altering, I think."

"Want them, Mrs. Beach?" answered the washerwoman, with tears starting into her dim eyes—"I haven't any words to thank you, or to tell you what a treasure they'll be. Why, they will keep the little fellow as warm as toast all winter."

"Well, I'll place them on the top of the clothes," said the lady, smiling to herself as she thought, "my eyes have been opened to-day."  
Not long afterwards Mrs. Beach was on her way to market, (for she was a notable housekeeper,) when she met a boy who lived in her family the year before, to go errands, wait on the door, etc. He was a bright, good-hearted, merry-faced boy, and had been a great favorite with the family, and Mrs. Beach had become interested in him; by this morning she was in quite a hurry, and would have passed the child with a cordial but hasty "How are you, Joseph, my boy? Do come and see us," had it not struck her that Joseph's face did not bear its usual happy expression. She passed as the memory of last night's sermon flashed through, and she asked, "Is anything the matter with you, Joseph?"

The boy looked up for a moment, with a half-confiding expression, into the lady's face, the latter triumphed. "Mr. Anderson's moved out of town," he said; pushing back his hair; "so I've lost my place, and little Mary's sick, and that must be very bad just now."

"So it does," answered Mrs. Beach, her sympathies warmly enlisted. "But never mind, Joseph; I remember, only night before last, my brother said he should want a new errand boy in a few days, for his store, and he'd give a good one \$2 a week. Now, I'll see him to-day, and get the situation for you if you like."

The boy's white face brightened. "Oh! I should be so glad of it, Mrs. Beach."

"And see here, Joseph, I'm going to market, and perhaps I can find something nice for little Mary." The lady remembered that Joseph's mother, though a poor seamstress, was a very proud woman, and felt that this would be a delicate way of presenting her gift.

So she found some delicate pears and grapes, and a nice chicken to make some broth for Mary, who, as she learned, was ill with a fever, before she proceeded to do her own marketing. But it was a pity the lady did not see Joseph, as he sprang into the chamber, where little Mary lay wearily moaning on her bed, while her mother sat busily stitching in one corner, and held up the chicken and fruit, crying, "Good news! good news! I've got all these nice things for Mary, and a place at two dollars a week!"

Oh! how little Mary's hot fingers closed over the bunches of white grapes, while the sewing dropped from the mother's fingers, as the tears ran down her cheeks. It was evening, and Mrs. Beach sat in the library, absorbed in some new book, when she heard her husband's step in the hall. Though the morning had been pleasant, the afternoon was cloudy, and the day had gone down in a low, sultry, penetrating rain.

Now Mrs. Beach loved her husband with the love of a true wife; but he was not a demonstrative man, and the first beauty and poetry of their married life, had settled down into a somewhat bare, matter-of-fact existence. But her heart was warm to-night—warm with the good deeds of the day, and remembering her resolution of the morning, she threw down her book and ran down stairs.

"Henry, dear," said the soft voice of his wife, "has the rain wet you at all? Let me take off your coat for you."  
"Thank you, Mary, I don't believe I'm anywise injured, but you may help me just for the pleasure of it." And he stood still, while she removed the heavy coat with all the old lover tenderness.

"You are very thoughtful of me, Mary, my wife," he said.  
And there was music in Mrs. Beach's heart as she went up stairs—music set to the words, "Eyes open! eyes open!"

**A Burlesque on the Vanderbilt Brouse.**  
Wall street can do something well besides speculate, and that was clearly evinced today in the gushing admiration which overflowed the Stock Exchange for the wonderful talents of the great Railway King, Commodore Vanderbilt. The brokers assembled at the Stock Exchange at 12:30 P. M., and went through an elaborate burlesque oration, which they called the "Unveiling of the Stattoo." The ceremony took place in the gallery of the Long Room, and was witnessed by at least 800 brokers. The master of ceremonies (in black suit, white vest, white kid gloves, and other Delmonicoan accessories to full dress toilet) took his station near the "Stattoo," while around him were the chorists—also in black—the orator of the day, the reader of the ode, and other participants. At exactly half-past 12 o'clock P. M. the ceremony commenced.

The Chairman was about commencing his address, when a cabbage was passed up to him, and he bowed his acknowledgments for the rare bouquet. The address was short, but sweet, and did full justice to the great claims of the Commodore on the public.

As he finished an "injunction" in the name of the United States and Buenos Ayres, and the Supreme Court, was read, and the reader was marched off the gallery amid immense confusion. The Secretary read several letters from parties who had failed to be present "on account of severe losses in Central," and the Chair roared forth a song to the tune of John Brown, expressive of the great services of Commodore Vanderbilt to the public and to the brokers.

A gentleman—Monsieur Black, the Chairman called him—then delivered an address, in which he alluded with great humor and effect to the watering operations of Commodore Vanderbilt, who was originally a waterman, and had made water the "Central" idea of his life. Formerly, men had been made to see doubly by other liquids besides water, but the Commodore had made the grand discovery that water, simple and pure, in the hands of a financial genius, possessed the extraordinary power not only of making one see a thing double, but also of making the thing itself double. [Roars of applause and deafening enthusiasm.]

At this point a shawl which had concealed the statue was withdrawn, and a sight greeted the eyes of the multitude which was well calculated to make them "cry with laughter."

There was a huge white draped form, whose face, with lolling tongue and protruding eyes, looked like that of an idiot. The left arm was folded over the breast, and in the right hand, which was encased in a boxing-glove, bearing upon its front the consolidation figures of Central, which nobody needs to be told are 207. The sight was greeted with loud shouts of laughter and applause, which continued for many minutes. To close the ceremonies, the chorus sang "My Country, 'tis of Thee," with a chorus setting forth that (the Commodore) "is a jolly good fellow, which nobody can deny." As this assertion was repeated many times, and nobody did deny it, it is to be concluded that he is "a jolly good fellow."

The following is the ode sung on the occasion:  
Come all ye jolly brokers, a story I'll relate  
About famous Commodore, who lives in New York State.  
Consolidated railroads are a thing he never hates,  
Chorus—As he goes driving on.  
His watering machinery as yet has never failed,  
And to show our gratitude to him his statue's now unveiled.  
Before Jim Fisk, Jay Gould & Co. his courage  
Chorus—As he goes driving on.

This statue we set up for him, and may it last until  
The very poor old Commodore his breeches pecked  
And when he dies we'll surely find that, with an earnest will,  
Chorus—He must go driving on.

Mr. E. H. Van Schaick was the President and master of the ceremonies, and Mr. S. V. White was the speaker or orator at the unveiling. Wall street has not for many a long day witnessed so much merriment as during this Stock Exchange unveiling operation.—New York Express, November 10.

**A SPUNKY GIRL.**—An exchange gives the following: "Annie James, of Alton, Ill., is described as the most beautiful girl that ever found lodgment on the Mississippi river. She has an eye like a gazelle; teeth like the purest ivory; hair like a vexed mass of golden feathers; hands so white and shapely that to see them is to want to kiss them, and to kiss them is to destruction; a smile like a summer's sunrise, and a laugh like the tones of silver bells on a frosty night. Well, this is what Annie did: She came down from her room and found two of her lovers noisily disputing as to their respective claims to her company; and the ball that evening. The anger of the beautiful maiden was aroused at this exhibition in her father's hall, and, seizing the belligerent youths by their back hair, she knocked their heads together with great force half a dozen times, and then thrust them out of the front door, with the admonition never to show their faces there again."

A member of a church in Vermont, describing "a man from the Lord," prayed in this wise: "Send us not an old man in his dotage, not a young man in his gossamerhood, but a man with all the modern improvements."

## VARIOUS ITEMS.

Burglars advertisement—Goods carefully removed.  
It is a mistake to suppose the sun is supported by its beams.  
What is the greatest want of the age?—Want of funds.  
The public singer that "draws" the best—a mosquito.

A tale of thrilling interest—the rattle snake's.  
There are twenty-seven miles of bell wire in the Fifth Avenue Hotel.  
The State Entomologist of Illinois is known in that section as the "Bugmaster General."

"Money!" replied the steward, "you preach for money! I thought you preached for the good of souls?"  
Chicago has spent ten millions and put up twenty-five hundred buildings this year.  
In Altoona, Penn., the Council will not allow any female under twenty-one years of age to appear on the stage.

Carrying umbrellas with a dagger in the handle is one of the pleasures of life in Rome, which the police try to suppress.  
The smallest of the seven Misses Collins, of Claiborne county, Tenn., weighs two hundred and forty pounds.

One of the Revolutionary widows in Maine who receives pensions, is a hale colored lady nearly 100 years old.  
A woman in Connecticut bet ten dollars against a week's board that she could eat a bushel of roasted oysters. She won the wager.

Harrisburgh has a female revenue detective, and she employs her time in looking up illicit distilleries.  
A pair of twins were recently born on a Pennsylvania railroad train. The mother said it always made her sick to ride on the cars.

A daughter of Prof. Agassiz is in the insane asylum at Somerville, Mass., a monomaniac.  
"Souls!" replied the minister, "I can't eat souls, and if I could, it would take a thousand such as yours to make a decent meal."

An acquaintance says he never has any trouble to "lay in" his coal—he always does that when he takes too much Bourbon and falls into the cellar.  
"Muggins, what era in the world's history do you regard with the deepest horror?" "The cholera," gasped Muggins, with a spasmodic shudder.

Why should the sea make a better housekeeper than the earth? Because the earth is exceedingly dirty, and the sea is very tidy.  
It is said that petitions are going up to the Pennsylvania Legislature, praying them to re-enact the Ten Commandments.

John Morrissey has been to hear Beach preach and he says he never saw a man "get the devil's head in chancery so quick in all his life."  
An old lady was admiring the beautiful picture called "Saved." "It's no wonder," said she, "the poor child fainted, after pulling that great dog out of the water."

A Kentucky spiritualist couldn't pay twenty-five dollars tax for street improvements, and so took himself to the Summer Land (where nobody pays taxes) by cutting his throat.  
Detroit is shocked at the fact that a lady of refinement and education, highly connected in Windsor, was found in its streets, in a state of stupid intoxication.

Women are to be admitted to the privileges of Eaton, a fact upon which the London Daily News remarks is an evidence of the advancing spirit of the age.  
The San Francisco Examiner advises the Legislature to forbear in the passage of the Anti-Mongolian bill, believing that the Fifteenth Amendment is sure to pass, and oppressive State measures may induce Congress to make voters of Chinese residents. That will be apt to settle the Chinese agitation for the present.

**BUSINESS.**—There is a good deal of talk in Philadelphia among the brokers about a certain fat young man whose father is overburdened with millions.  
The young man would not work, and the old man could not bear an idler, and many were the quarrels between them.  
At last the old man, quite out of patience, said:  
"Now, Jack, I give you one week to make up your mind to what business you are to go in. No son of mine shall be a lounge, and no go to work you shall. At the end of this week, if you have made no choice, I will stop your allowance altogether, and make you take a stool in my office; and work enough you'll have it there."  
Well, Jack promised to look around and make up his mind.  
At the end of the week, sharp and peremptory as was his way; the old broker sang out:  
"Well, Jack, time's up; have you made up your mind to what business you are to go in?"  
"Well, father, I've been thinking of it, and have something in my mind, but it will require considerable capital."  
"Capital, Jack! capital, my boy!" said the delighted father. "Only try to make your own living, and I'll buy you a National Bank or a line of steamers! What is it, Jack? What is it?"  
"Well, father, I was thinking that if you would only advance me three or four hundred thousand dollars, I could invest it in Government bonds, and make my living by cutting off the coupons!"  
The old man never talks to Jack any more about "business."