

The Albany Register.

VOL. 2.

ALBANY, OREGON, SATURDAY, MARCH 19, 1870.

NO. 28.

The Albany Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
COLL. VANCELEVE.
OFFICE ON CORNER OF FERRY AND FIRST-ST.TERMS—IN ADVANCE.
One Year, \$3.00. Three Dollars
Six Months, \$1.80. Five Dollars
Single Copies, Ten CentsADVERTISING 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
ink, cards, &c. and a superior plan, we are pre-
pared to execute all kinds of printing in a better
manner and at a lower rate 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;
J. H. CLAUGHTON, Esq., Lebanon;
PETER HUME, Esq., Brownsville;
W. R. KIRK, Esq., Seilo;
E. R. WHEELER, Esq., Seilo;
T. H. REYNOLDS, Esq., Seilo;
Geo. W. GANNON, Esq., Portland;
L. P. FISHER, Esq., Frisco.

BUSINESS CARDS.

A. WHEELER,
Notary Public,
BROWNVILLE, OREGON.LEGAL INSTRUMENTS OF ALL KINDS
made and attested. Conveyances and col-
lections attended to. 12-69J. HANNON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
ALBANY, OREGON.
OFFICE—On Main street, opposite Foster's
Block. 1-69Hiltabedel & Co.,
DEALERS IN GROCERIES AND PRO-
visions, Wood and Willow Ware, Confection-
ery, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Notions, etc.,
Main street, adjoining the Express office, Albany,
Oregon. 1E. 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. 1S. H. CLAUGHTON,
NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE
AGENT, Office in the Post Office building,
Lebanon, Oregon.
Will attend to making Deeds and other convey-
ances, also to the prompt collection of debts en-
trusted to my care. 1J. N. MITCHELL, J. S. DOLPH, A. SMITH,
Mitchell, Dolph & Smith,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Solicitors in Chancery and Practitioners in Ad-
ministrative Office in the old Post Office, Front
street, Portland, Oregon. 1JAMES A. WARNER,
Civil Engineer & Surveyor.
IS PREPARED TO DO SURVEYING AND
Engineering. Uses the Improved Solar Compass.
Orders by mail promptly attended to. Residence
on 4th St., opposite Dr. Tate's residence, Albany
Oregon. 19-5mPOWELL,
Powell & Flinn,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW
and Solicitors in Chancery,
(L. Flinn, Notary Public),
Albany, Oregon. Collections and conveyances
promptly attended to. 1F. M. REDFIELD,
F. M. REDFIELD & CO.,
CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND RECEIVING,
a large stock of
Groceries and Provisions,
Wood and Willow Ware, Tobacco, Cigars, Con-
fectionery, Yankee Notions, &c., Wholesale
and Retail, opposite R. C. Hill & Son's drug
store, Albany, Oregon. 5c-3ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
Corner First and Washington Sts.,
ALBANY, OREGON.
H. BRENNER, Proprietor.WITH A NEW BUILDING, NEWLY
Furnished throughout, the proprietor
hopes to give entire satisfaction to the traveling
public. The beds are supplied with spring-mat-
tresses. The tables will receive the closest atten-
tion, and everything the market affords palatable
to guests will be supplied. jan29-21ALBANY BATH HOUSE.
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECT-
fully inform the citizens of Albany and vicinity
that he has taken charge of this establish-
ment, and, by keeping the cleanest 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. J. JOSEPH WEBBER,
19-19"ON TO HIT!"
WADSWORTH & KUHN
Are now ready to execute all kinds of
Plain and Fancy Printing!Signs, Carriages, Buildings,
as well as—
Graining, Paperhanging, Calcimining,
and in fact all kinds and styles of
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL WORK,
that can be done with Paint and Brush, at
FAIR, LIVING RATES. 6c-3
Give us a call. Shop on Ferry street, over
Kuhn & Adams' wagon shop. aug21-59CHEAP SEWING MACHINES.
\$28 HOME SHUTTLE SEWING
Machines. A double-thread \$28
lock-stitch Shuttle Machine; stitch alike on both
sides.
\$20 Celebrated Common-Sense
Family Machine. Both ma-
chines fully warranted for 4 years. Machines
sent to any part of the coast by express. C. O. D.
Agents wanted in every town on the Pacific coast.
Liberal commission.
Homes Shuttle Sewing Machine Co.,
G. G. TRAYER,
151, First St., Portland.

UNION REPUBLICAN CONVEN- TION OF OREGON.

The Union Republican voters of the State of
Oregon will meet at the City of Portland, at 10
o'clock A. M., on Thursday, the 7th day of April,
1870, in Delegate Convention, for the purpose of
placing in nomination a State Ticket to be sup-
ported at the approaching election in June, and the
transaction of such other business as shall
properly come before said Convention.Counties will be entitled to delegates as follows:
Baker..... 7 Lane.....12
Benton.....10 Lin.....18
Clackamas.....12 Marion.....24
Clatsop..... 3 Multnomah.....20
Columbia..... 2 Polk.....11
Douglas..... 2 Tillamook..... 2
Grant..... 2 Union..... 6
Jackson.....10 Washington..... 9
Josephine..... 4 Yamhill.....11The Committee recommend that the County
Conventions for the election of Delegates be held
on Saturday, the 20th day of March, 1870.
By order of the State Central Committee,
T. B. OBENSELL, Secretary,
M. P. HERRY, Chairman.
Portland, January 19th, 1870.

PORTLAND CARDS.

S. B. SMITH, GEO. B. COOK,
THE OCCIDENTAL,
Western Hotel,
Corner First and Morrison streets,
Portland, Oregon.MRS. SMITH & COOK have taken this
well known house, refitted and re-fur-
nished 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.
S. B. SMITH & COOK, Props.
N. B.—Hot and cold Baths attached to the
House for the benefit of guests. 49
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 refitted will be the
favorite of the Proprietor to make his guests
comfortable. Nearest Hotel to the steamboat
landing.
The Concord Coach will always be found
at the landing, on the arrival of steamships and
river boats, carrying passengers and their bag-
gage, and from the boats free of charge.
House supplied with Patent Fire Extinguishers.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL,

(FORMERLY ARRIENSON'S.)
Front street :: : Portland, Oregon.
—THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING PUR-
chased this well known Hotel, are now pre-
pared to offer the traveling public better accom-
modations than can be found elsewhere in the
city.
The Concord Coach will always be found
at the landing, on the arrival of steamships and
river boats, carrying passengers and their bag-
gage, and from the boats free of charge.
J. B. SPRENGER,
Office Oregon & California Stage Company, B.
Whitehouse, Agent. 24

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 \$2 00 per day.
The Hotel Coach will be in attendance to con-
vey Passengers and baggage to and from the
Hotel free of charge. J. B. SPRENGER,
Office Oregon & California Stage Company, B.
Whitehouse, Agent. 24

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

C. MEALEY

DEALER IN & MANUFACTURER OF
FURNITURE!
— and —
CABINET WARE!Bedding, Etc.,
Corner of First and Broad Albin streets,
ALBANY, OREGON.

ORDERS OF ALL KINDS in his line.

October 1863-8
FURNING. - - TURNING.
NATIVE CHAIRS
STERILIA DININGI AM PREPARED TO DO
ALL KINDS OF TURNING!
I like to do hand and make to order
RAWHIDE-BOTTOMED CHAIRS,
Spinning Wheels.
Shop near the "Magnolia Mills."
JOHN M. METZLER
Albany, Nov. 28, 1868-12

BLANKS!

OF ALL KINDS, printed at the very lowest
rates, as ordered, at this office.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

PRECINCT MEETING.—At the meeting at
the Court House on Saturday last, the
following named gentlemen were elected
delegates to the Linn County Democratic
Convention: S. Montgomery, John Par-
ker, Mart Paine, Geo. Patterson, C. P.
Burkhardt, Isaac Hayes, Asa Jones, Mit-
Houston, A. W. Stanard and Mr. Hale.**FROM SCIO.**—The News advocates the
building of a good road and the estab-
lishment of a mail line between Scio and
this city, and says Scioians will build
half the road if Albatians will finish it.
This is a good suggestion. Albany should
have good roads, leading to the different
towns in the county, that can be traveled
at all seasons in the year, if she wishes
to profit from their trade. Will our busi-
ness men think of it?The second term of the Scio school,
under the management of Mr. Carter,
closed on the 8th. The full term ex-
pires in April, when a vacation will be
given. The school under the present
teacher is most prosperous.Mr. Jas. A. Richardson, living about
three miles from Scio, who accidentally
shot himself last week, is in a fair way
to recover.The editor speaks of the bacon put up
during the season, by Messrs. Wheeler &
Ostrander, as first quality.A beet brought into the News office
measured 34 inches in circumference,
and weighed 151 pounds.A parcel of Indians prowling around
town, got hold of some whiskey, and had
quite a row among themselves, last week.A. C. Jones, of this city, delivered an
address before the Democratic Club of
Scio on Saturday night. Todd, the spiri-
tualist, was to lecture at the City Hall
the same evening.**WESTERN MONTHLY.**—The March
number of this excellent magazine is
filled to the brim with interesting read-
ing. The engraving of Robert Kenni-
cott, the great Naturalist, is a striking
resemblance, and the sketch of his life
and labors, which follows, of the deepest
interest, especially to Illinoisans. The
Western Monthly is one of the best pub-
lications issued in Chicago, and is fast
gaining in popularity. Published by the
Western Monthly Company, Chicago,
Ill., at \$3 per annum.**WILLAMETTE OR WALLAMET.**—Judge
J. Quinn Thornton and Judge Wm.
Strong, of Portland, have each given to
the Portland public their opinions as to
the manner in which our river should be
spelled—the former contending for Wal-
lamet and the latter for Willamette or
Willamet.**LAWS OF THE U. S.**—We this week
finish up the printing authorized by the
first session of the forty-first Congress.
We shall soon commence issuing in sup-
plemental form, the acts and doings of
the second session. As some of these
measures will be of great importance, we
issue in the shape of a supplement that
they may be the better preserved.**THANKS.**—For late copies of the *Lead's
Times* and *Yorkshire Post* we are in-
debted to Mr. John Briggs.**SIGNED.**—A proclamation for the pro-
mulgation of the Fifteenth Amendment
has received the signature of President
Grant, says the dispatches.**REDUCED.**—Under Republican man-
agement the debt of Indiana has been
reduced from \$13,000,000 to \$2,100,000
while in the national finances better re-
sults have been obtained than the most
sanguine had hoped for.**SENT TO THE ASYLUM.**—Terrence
Cassidy, who threatened President Grant
with assassination, and used very abusive
language while the latter was walking on
Pennsylvania avenue, Washington City,
on the 10th inst., has been pronounced
insane and sent to the Government In-
sane Asylum.**ROASTED CAT.**—Yesterday, says the
Portland Call of the 10th, a little two-
year-old was playing with pussy for some
time, and while his mamma's back was
turned, put the feline in the stove oven
and closed the door. The cat seemed to
be satisfied with the situation and made
no noise, and the little toddler went
about his business. The mutton cook
after started a fire in the stove for culi-
nary purposes, and when heated suffi-
ciently, she opened the oven door and lo!
there was the household mouser "done
brown," roasted up to the most approved
rules of Gallic cookery.A young man in Indiana worked all
last summer to clear an eighty acre tract
of land belonging to a young woman who
had promised to marry him. When,
just as the weather began to get cold, he
went to claim his reward, she married
another fellow who had looked on while
the victim was working.William B. Astor has raised the worth
and rent of his tenants five per cent. for
the coming year.

A Journey from Albany, Oregon, to Oberlin, Ohio.

In company with Mr. Bartges, I left
Albany on Saturday, November 13th,
1869, at 4 o'clock P. M., per steamer
Fanny Patton. We glided down the
placid Willamette to the little town of
Buena Vista, and there lay over night;
then ran down to Salem. It being Sun-
day, our boat lay over for the day.
While there saw several of my acquain-
tances, among whom was Dr. J. Linsey
Hill, a medical student, who remarked
that he would be prepared to administer
pills to me on my return, provided my
delicate health needed them. Success
to him, was my reply, though I did not
wish to be his subject myself, individu-
ally. We remained on board the boat
during the night to be ready for her in
the morning. We left at 5 o'clock,
with an increased number of passengers,
among whom was Mr. R. C. Geer, Co.
Clerk of Marion, an old acquaintance,
who, after learning my design, gave me
cards of introduction to different perso-
nages in Illinois. He remained on board
as far as Oregon City. There were two
other persons on board, from Salem, who
we learned were to be our traveling com-
panions to the East, by the name of
Thos. Ingles and Geo. W. Taylor, the
former a miller by trade, bound for St.
Louis, Mo.We passed smoothly down the river,
stopping now and then at the different
towns and points of shipment for freight.
We reached Oregon City at 11 o'clock
Monday, there to await two hours for the
loading of the steamer *Alert*, during
which time we ascended the cliff in the
back ground, which gave us a magnifi-
cent view of the city, and also of the
falls—a bird's eye view of the city, as it
were, for the cliff overhangs the city
with a height of over one hundred feet
with an almost perpendicular wall.We left Oregon City at 1 o'clock,
reaching Portland at 4. Here we see
the steamer *Ajona*, which was to be our
future home upon the waters. She had
not yet unloaded her cargo, which con-
sisted chiefly of railroad iron, and it is
doubtful whether she will leave on the
morrow, the appointed time.We put up at the Cosmopolitan Hotel,
with a very hospitable proprietor, Mr. J.
B. Sprenger, formerly of the Pacific,
Albany. Tuesday morning the steamer
changed her advertisement for leaving to
Thursday. We are favored with copious
showers of rain, so familiar to "Web-
foot" climate. Quite a bustle in town,
though it does rain. Getting tired of
the place, it being so wet and disagree-
able. We go to the theater to while
away the time. Wednesday noon the
steamer is unloaded, and moves over to
this side, to Couch's wharf. We go
down and inspect her somewhat. I vi-
sited the Central school, which is in
charge of Prof. R. K. Warren, my
former teacher. Thursday morning the
steamer's advertisement is changed to
Friday. I went across the river to East
Portland. While there the "Iron-
horse" came puffing up—the first I ever
saw. A party of Albanians arrived from
an excursion across the Cascade range.We all attend the theater to hear Shak-
spere's *Macbeth*. Friday morning ar-
rives. The day dawns with a clear sky,
and continues fair and beautiful—that
our remembrance of Oregon may con-
tinue fair and bright, it being the day
for us to leave. We go aboard at four
o'clock, and the old ship was cut loose at
half-past four, so we bid farewell to Port-
land.We went on our way rejoicing for
about three hours, and cast anchor for
the night opposite St. Helens. It was
foggy in the morning, so we did not start
till near ten o'clock, when she went at
full speed. In the afternoon we
came in contact with the sea breeze,
met the steamship *Moses Taylor*, whose
decks were lined with passengers from
San Francisco, bound for Portland.
There were a lot of sea-gulls following
her. We put into the wharf at Astoria
for the night. The next morning (Sun-
day) we set out for sea. Presently we
came in sight of the breakers, which
roll in and show their white caps, and at
first sight present the appearance of a
city in the distance; but as we near
them we saw their frothy mouths shoot
forth their angry tongues as if eager to
devour us. We start our course for the
sea, but it is deemed unsafe to venture
through, so her course is turned, and we
retrace our steps. Twice she starts for
the sea, and twice she returns to the
harbor. A steamer is seen lying off the
bar, waiting for the maddened waves to
quell. We cast anchor for the night in
Baker's Bay. Monday morning the
steamer *Gussie Telfair* is seen crossing
the bar, which seems to be calm—she
comes in all right. At half-past nine
Captain gave orders to start anchors,
which being done, we started for the sea.
We cross the bar all right, but our ship
rolls and plunges like she would dive to
the very bottom; but as each wave
comes to engulf her, as it seems, the
mounts and rides them triumphantly.
The sailors say it is very calm. There
is not very much sickness on board,
though some were unable to retain the
control of their stomachs; though myconsumed eatables were kept down, I had
no particular hankering after a new sup-
ply.We have a fair wind in our favor, so
the sailors hoisted sails. The day passed
slowly on, and it is now that I spend my
first night on the "ocean wave." Tues-
day morning dawns, and the coast is still
in sight. We pass a vessel between us
and the shore, several miles distant. I
see the spouting of the whale in its home
amid the watery deep. We make fair
progress, though are getting somewhat
weary. I saw a couple of seals show
their golden breasts above the saline sur-
face. We pass inside the "Golden
Gate," and are in sight of San Francis-
co, whose outskirts are scattered over the
hills. We landed at the wharf at six
o'clock, 24th inst., and are glad enough
to bid farewell to the steamship *Ajona*.We put up at the Brooklyn Hotel, and
came to our appetites. After supper—
having done the subject justice—we go
out to see the town; also attend the the-
ater. The next day we explored the city a
little, of which three or four hours
walk shows us but a small portion of
the city. We bought our railroad tickets.
Our acquaintance with San Francisco is short,
yet have formed a very favorable opinion of
her so far. On getting in the omnibus,
our old Albany friends, Woods, and wife,
hail us. They had just arrived that day
from the Sound country. We leave at
four o'clock P. M., the 25th November.
We crossed the bay on the ferry boat,
and take the cars. There I got my first
ride behind the iron horse, which is quite
a contrast from that upon the sea. We
skim the ground in our flying speed, and
reach Sacramento at half-past ten o'clock
where we remain till five next morning,
when we resume our journey, gliding
over the prairies of the Sacramento val-
ley. We soon come to the old mining
camps of the '40s, some of which are
still being worked. The miner is still at
his post with pick in hand searching for
the hidden treasure, for which purpose
there are pipes and flumes in sight for
the conveyance of water. The Sacramento
valley is a very beautiful country. We
proceed at a merry rate over the level
meadows, swinging around the head of
the canyon, to come to the Emigrant
gap where we see the old emigrant road,
which looks like an almost impossibility
to travel, on the mountain side. No
more will the emigrant toil over the long
and weary journey behind an ox team,
tender footed, and with sore necks from
the wear of the yoke, but will ride be-
hind the tireless iron horse, whose hoofs
are guided by the iron rail. It ascends
the steep, snorting and puffing like the
frightened rebeck, it goes on, leaping
chasms, burrowing through the moun-
tains, edging the precipice. Thus it
ever goes on night and day in its un-
tiring career, only stopping now and then
to get a drink, or to take on wood to
keep itself warm.This is the kind of a "buggy" for me.
I don't think I want much of sea riding
in mine. I don't believe the author of
the following lines:"Oh, for a life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep,ever saw the ocean, much less to ride
on it and get sea-sick, and all that sort
of thing, or else he must have been an
escaped convict from the States prison.
As for riding on the cars, I think the
writer of,"What is so provoking as riding on a rail?"
must have had the tooth ache very badly.
But I have run off from the road some-
what, I guess. As we ascend the moun-
tains we come to snow and a piercing
wind, while only the day before we were
in a climate of warmth and sunshine.Here we pass through several tunnels
in the mountains, and also pass under-
neath miles and miles of snow-sheds, the
longest of the number is 1,700 feet long.
The total length of the sheds is 40 miles.We pass the summit of the Sierra Ne-
vadas about eight o'clock at night. On
the morning of the 29th we came to
Wadsworth station, 45 miles from the
California and Nevada line, on the Ne-
vada side, 189 miles from Sacramento.
During the day we pass through a vast
alkaline desert, surrounded by bald hills.
We also pass by hot springs—the safety-
valves for the discharge of the steam
from the fire-works of our little globe.
But for fear of getting scalded we pass
on to the Humboldt river, whose wind-
ing course we follow for many miles.
Sage-brush is the principle shrubbery
here. We also get a sight of the "Devil's
Peak," a perpendicular rock about
1,500 feet high, rising from the water's
edge. On the morning of the 28th we
take breakfast at Carlin, a station 446
miles from Sacramento. During the day
we pass near the White Pine country.
On the morning of the 29th we
came in sight of Great Salt Lake, whose
waters are said to be so salt that from
three pails of water one pail of salt is
obtained. Next we come to Promontory,
the junction of the C. P. and U. P. Rail-
roads. Here we are in the Mormon
country. Brigham Young is building a
railroad connecting Salt Lake City with
the U. P. Railroad. About dusk we
pass through what is called the "Devil's
Gate," whose huge stone posts, or walls,
look as though none other than him
could keep the gate a swinging. He
gave us a permit to pass through, and
we left him to gaze on the wild scene.
On the 30th we stopped at Bryan sta-
tion, 914 miles from Sacramento. We
next go through the Red Desert. The
morning of the 1st of December we stop
for breakfast at Lookout station, 1,107
miles from Sacramento, where the vast
herds of elk, deer and antelope are
found. We saw bands of elk but a
short distance from the road, which were
hurrying to get out of the way of our
flying cars. I borrowed a pistol from
one of the boys, and fired a shot among
them, but none tumbled that we couldsee. Here we have an upward grade, with
snow piled on the track at places,
although there are snow-fences on either
side; but we have two locomotives at-
tached to the wagon, so we make the as-
cent with fair speed.The station on the summit of the
Rocky Mountains is called Sherman sta-
tion, named in honor of Gen. Sherman,
the tallest General in the service. We
go down the grade with good speed, and
when the morning dawns we are in Platte
valley, whose level plains we travel for
many miles. We crossed the North
Platte several times. At half-past eight
o'clock of the 3d we arrive at Omaha.
Thus we have passed over the Pacific
Railroad, a work of great importance.
We crossed the muddy water of the Mis-
souri on a ferry boat. There is an abun-
dant of ice in the river. We left Council
Bluffs in the evening. Our road is
somewhat smoother than the P. R. R.
The woods are scattering and look very
scrubby. We crossed the Mississippi at
Clifton, when we are in Illinois, my own
native State. Cornfields are numerous
on either side, which seems to be the
principle grain raised. We arrived at
Chicago on the evening of the 4th, called
the "Queen City of the West," but that
was before Oregon and California were,
with their fine commercial cities. We
remained in Chicago till 6 o'clock the
next evening, when we took the cars,
went at a lively rate all night, and ar-
rived at our destination, Oberlin, Ohio, at
9 o'clock A. M. of the 6th of Dec., 1869,
in which place I have found shelter from
at least some of the cold so usual in Ohio
winters. R. H. MARKHAM,Shoo, fly.
This ludicrous, yet popular song with the mas-
ses, was sung by the negroes in Georgia long
before the late rebellion. A fire engine bore
the name of "Shoo Fly," in Savannah, as far back
as 1856, having derived its name from this simple
and senseless song. As a matter of curiosity to
our readers, we give the words of what may truth-
fully be termed the song of the period:SHOO, FLY, DON'T BODDER ME!
I think I hear de angels sing,
I think I hear de angels sing,
I think I hear de angels sing,
De angels now are de wings,
I feel, I feel, I feel,
Dat's what my modder said;
De angels poun on de wings,
Upon dis nigger's head.CORAUS.—Shoo, fly I don't bodder me!
Shoo, fly I don't bodder me!
Shoo, fly I don't bodder me!
I belong to Com'ry 5.I feel, I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star;
I feel, I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star;
I feel, I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star;
I feel, I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star!If I sleep in de sun, dis nigger knows,
If I sleep in de sun, dis nigger knows,
If I sleep in de sun, dis nigger knows,
As I be sing him on de nose.
I feel, I feel, I feel,
Dat's what my modder said;
Whenever dis nigger goes to sleep,
He must cober up his head.CORAUS.—Shoo, fly I don't bodder me!
I feel, I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star;
I feel, I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star;
I feel, I feel, I feel,
I feel like a morning star!FISKIAN SCOLLOPS.—A newspaper
gave us only a garbled account of James
Fisk, Jr.'s examination before the Con-
gressional Committee. The following,
he says, is the only correct report of the
interview which we have obtained from
an entirely reliable source:Q.—What has become of Mrs. Grant's
\$20,000, her profits on the sale of gold?
A.—"Gone where the woodbine twin-
eth."Q.—Do you know any bank Corbin is
interested in?
A.—"I know a bank where the wild
thyme grows."Q.—When will Corbin be all right?
A.—"When he can read his title
clear."Q.—What is Grant's duty to the aged
Jesse?
A.—"Father, come home," and stay
there.Q.—Where did you first broach the
gold question to Grant?
A.—"On Long Island's sea-girt shore."
Q.—On board one of your Sound
steamers?
A.—"Sound the loud timbel."
Q.—When did you speak of it again?
A.—"When the swallows homeward
fly."
Q.—Where has Speyer gone?
A.—(Sings)—
"Up in a balloon, boys,
Tip in a balloon."Q.—When do you expect to be free
from your entanglement?
A.—"When the spring time comes,
gentle Annie."
Q.—At present—
A.—"Jamie's on the s-t-o-r-m-y sea."
Q.—How do you feel, anyhow?
A.—(Sings and walks around)—
"Oh, I feel just as happy
As a big snailower."A Wisconsin negro suspected a white
man of interviewing his wife, and watch-
ed things through a stove pipe hole.
Soon his worst fears were realized; he
rushed into the bedroom, when the white
man fled with his boots in his hand. The
colored man was going to sue him for
\$250,000 damages, but on finding a good
coat and vest, and a pair of pants in the
room, his wounded pride was healed.A recent applicant to one of our stage
managers for a "poish" was asked if he
had ever "been on the boards?" "Cer-
tainly, sir, often—I was in the lumber
yard this forenoon a couple hours. My
folks live next door to a huge pile of
'em." He was engaged at once—to
make his exit by the rear door.In Cincinnati a Welch woman announ-
ces a poetical reading in her native tongue.
It will be apt to sound like the fracture
of many bottles.

A Scientist's Somersaults.

Dr. T. D. Verano, one of the most
distinguished astronomers of the day is
about to publish a book, which as com-
pletely upsets the astronomical system
now in vogue as Copernicus and Galileo
upset the system prevailing. The
system of Newton, the deduction of Kepler,
and the opinions of all the great
lights of our present system, are utterly
contradicted. It is understood that
these new doctrines are not the opinions
of one man, but are the opinions of a
school, and this book is its first shot
against existing institutions; and we may
look for a lively battle among scientific
men. The author sets forth some of his
conclusions as follows: