

The Albany Register.

THE LATE MR. BURLINGAME.—The Examiner's Washington correspondent indulges in the following singular surmises in regard to the death of the Chinese Ambassador:

There is a wild suspicion whispered about in diplomatic and civil circles that the sudden death of the Hon. Anson Burlingame was not unanticipated. In fact, as far back as last summer, when it was announced that the Chinese Embassy would proceed to Russia, a certain well-known minister predicted that Mr. Burlingame would never leave St. Petersburg alive. The key of these suspicious lies in the fact that there has been a misconception in regard to the effect of Mr. Burlingame's treaties on behalf of China. It was thought by Americans that the struggle for mercantile supremacy in China lay with England, while, in fact, Russia was really the power that the United States had to compete with, so far as the great Eastern traffic is concerned. Mr. Burlingame being an American and naturally expected to favor his own country, was looked upon with suspicion by the Russian Government, which power has been for years silently but actively extending its control over the Indies and China. Mr. Charles Wentworth Dilke, the English member of Parliament, who recently made an extended tour throughout the world wherever the English language was spoken, and has published his observations in an interesting book, called "Greater Britain," exposes the specious and insidious growth of Russian power which has invaded Persia, China, and threatens the Indies. It is asserted here that Mr. Burlingame was an obstacle to the coveted power and progress of Russia, and that, in true Muscovite style, as demonstrated by his treaty, he has been disposed of by subtle poisoning, or otherwise. The parties who make these assertions claim to know whereof they speak, and do not hesitate to charge that a certain prominent man connected with the Committee on Foreign Relations has been for years in the pay of the Russian Empire. It is also charged that Secretary Fish, through Mr. Sumner's influence, retains in place a minister to Turkey, who is known to be distasteful and hostile to the country near whose courts he resides, and who is also in Russian pay. Your correspondent gives these rumors and statements for what they are worth; but it is just to say they come from high authority. The death of Mr. Burlingame is certainly looked upon here by the cognoscenti as the removal of a great obstacle to the aggrandizement of the Russian Empire, whose advances of late on the China frontier seriously threaten both English and American influence in China.

AFTER THE RAILROADERS.—The following, which we clip from the New York Tribune of March 7th, contains statements of great importance to railroad travelers, provided the ground taken is tenable:

"Silver palace cars" are very comfortable—superior in many respects to the old style passenger cars; but the effort to introduce them on the railroads of the country at the expense of the public and in violation of law, is a trick upon travelers which will defeat itself. We are glad to see that the Legislature proposes to stop this peculiar swindle at its inception. These cars are built and run at private expense by private individuals; and the road managers are thus saved not only the cost of building and maintaining passenger trains, but are actually paid for the use of their rails. It is therefore to the interest of railroad companies to introduce as many "silver palace cars" as possible on their roads; and in order to force passengers to use them they keep their old cars in the worst possible condition of repair and comfort. They are, in many cases, mere rattles, rattle, cold, cheerless and dangerous. The charge for riding in "silver palace cars" is illegal; the proprietors know it, and when a passenger refuses to pay for the privilege, they take good care not to turn him out.

A writer in a French journal tells a rather hard story of Mehmet Ali, in illustration of his nice sense of justice. Making a tour of his provinces in great state and with a heavy cavalry guard, he was stopped by an old woman, who threw herself at his feet. "Your Highness," said she, "one of your soldiers has bought some milk of me for six paras, and won't pay me."

"Why don't you pay her?" demanded Mehmet Ali of the soldier.

"Master," said he, "this woman lies; she has sold me no milk, and I owe her nothing."

"You swear by Allah that you speak the truth?" said the Pacha then to the woman.

"Yes, I swear it."

"And you as well?" said he to the soldier.

"Yes, I swear it."

"Very well," said the Pacha. Then turning to his guard, he added, with perfect composure, "Take this man and open his stomach."

The Pacha's order was obeyed, and the milk was found. The soldier had just drunk it.

"The woman is right," said Mehmet Ali, remounting her horse, "let her have the six paras that are due her." And he continued his journey.

"Who are you?" inquired the magistrate in a New Orleans court, of a wild looking fellow brought before him.

"Your father, sir," "What?" exclaimed the astonished judge. "I said your father."

"Why, I've got none." "Are you sure?" "Quite certain." "Then I reckon I am mistaken; but your ears deceive me?" "My ears? Why, how could that be?" "All my children have long years, sir, very long years; there are but three classes of this species, sir; my children, the rabbits, and the donkeys. You are not a rabbit." The outraged judge could endure no more, but shouted at the top of his voice to the officers to take him down. "Oh, sir, I hear you say," and the poor fellow was sent to the asylum.

How to kill time—sleigh it.

A REMARKABLE PRISONER.

THE STORY OF A MAN WHO PASSED HIS TIME IN THE PENITENTIARY PLEASANTLY.

In 1831-2 there lived in Monroe Co., Miss., a planter named Wooley. He was a half breed—at least there was a good deal of Cherokee Indian blood in him. He owned about two hundred slaves, and had all the bad habits of an old-time planter—drinking, gambling and horse racing. These pursuits alternated, formed his sole occupation, the plantation being managed by an overseer. He had the sole virtue of possessing a soul of Indian vengeance for the sacredness of his word. He would not execute a note for any purchase whatever, and held all men in sovereign contempt who violated their pledged word. He had no compunction in killing a man in what he deemed a just quarrel; but his word was his bond. This was his well known character, and he could have got credit for thousands on his word easier than other men could have got hundreds. At the time we speak of he had killed several persons in gambling quarrels, and he was looked upon as a man not to be crossed except at the peril of life.

One night, while playing cards in Columbus, a quarrel arose about the game. His opponent was a known desperado, and he gave the lie to Wooley's statement about the game. Bowies flashed out simultaneously—both were slightly wounded, when a lucky blow laid Wooley's opponent dead upon the floor. Next morning Wooley was arrested—arrested because he did not care that it should be otherwise. Wooley had carried his killing so far that the judge felt bound to commit him, in order to avoid the imputation of being affected either by fear of his desperadoism or wealth. Accordingly to jail went Wooley. The jailor was a weak man—weak in courage and weak to resist the influence of a dunder. After hearing his confession for a day or two, Wooley said to the jailor:

"See here, Jim," said he, "you know me; you know I never break my word. Now, I want to go out and have a social game with the boys. You can just leave me the key, and when it gets bed time I will come back, lock myself in, and it will be all right."

This argument was enforced by material considerations; and night after night Wooley used to come out and enjoy his nocturnal liberty. The court setting soon, he got the case put off, and giving bail in the sum of \$10,000, was released.

At the next term of the court, Wooley was put upon trial; the jury returned a verdict of guilty, and the judge sentenced him to one year in the penitentiary at Jackson. The papers were made out, and the sheriff proposed to start with him for Jackson, but Wooley demurred.

"You know, sheriff," said he, "that the county is poor—can't afford the trip—and so I'll just let my boy Caesar drive me down to Jackson, and save all the expenses. Got the papers?"

The sheriff produced them, and, ere he was aware, Wooley seized them and put them into his pocket.

"All right," said he, "I shall be off in the morning."

The sheriff knew he had a desperate man to deal with, but when he reflected that Wooley never broke his word, and had besides over \$100,000 worth of property he could not move, he made a virtue of necessity, and left things to take their turn.

True to his word, Wooley left for Jackson, and in time arrived. Putting up at the Mansion House, he sallied out, visited all the gambling halls with which that city even then abounded, and the next morning drove up to the Penitentiary. Entering the ward room, he inquired:

"Where shall I find the Warden?"

"I am the man," said Colonel Dickson.

"Well, I've brought you a prisoner."

"Where is he?" inquired the Warden.

"Here; I am the man," and Wooley handed over the Sheriff's mittimus.

The Warden was amazed. Had he a lunatic to deal with, or had the man killed the Sheriff, and then come to the prison to defy him? He could not tell; but he determined quickly to keep the man, since he offered himself.

"Now," said Wooley, "let me go through this place and see how it looks," and through they went. As they returned to the guard room, Wooley talked so pleasantly that the Warden felt reassured, and said jocosely:

"Now, Mr. Wooley, what branch of the business do you think you would like best?"

"To tell you the truth, colonel," said Wooley, "I never did a day's work in my life, and I don't think I'd like any of your cursed trades. I'll tell you how we can fix it—I'll clerk for you, just for the name of the thing, and we'll live jolly together till the year's up."

The Warden saw he had a character to deal with, and concluded that a man who would go into a prison of his own accord, would not run away, and acquiesced. Wooley said his year accordingly: nominal clerk or companion by day and a gambler in Jackson by night. He kept the ward room supplied with Havanas, and a sly snook in the office always contained the best of liquors. His year, up he left regretting but regretted, for at heart he was a good fellow, and made the Warden a good companion.

A SCHOOL OF HIS OWN.—The Colusa Sun gets off many good things, and here is one:

The editor of the Enterprise has been on a visit to a private school taught in the family of our fellow townsman, Geo. F. Jones, and speaks very highly of it. George has enough children to fill one school, and of course it is cheaper and better to have it at home. But as Abe Lincoln would say, this reminds us of an anecdote. George was at San Francisco some time since, when some one happened to ask him how many children he had. "Let me see," said he, hanging his head down, as if in deep study, "let me see, believe there were nine when I left home." What can bring more real happiness than a large family of bright, intelligent children gathered around one's hearthstone?

WAR.—Mr. Clark, the mail-carrier, informs us that there was an unusual amount of fighting in Dallas, on the occasion of the convention last Saturday. The difficulty seemed to be between Hayden and anti-Hayden men. On Sunday, the biggest fight of the season came off, this time between two Hayden men, who differed in some minor question. The larger of the two struck at the other with a heavy club, but his adversary, who is a small man, the blow and clinching, a cripple, avoided the blow and clinching, and proceeded to administer considerable punishment to his assailant; the big man however succeeded in turning his man, who was not going to take any chances, and immediately cried "enough," thus getting whipped without material damage, while the victor is said to have been badly used up. Let us have peace.—Dallas Republican.

The famous tunnel under the Thames was made 40 years ago, in spite of innumerable difficulties, and at overwhelming expense. Chalks and gravel are so penetrable to water that it is almost impossible to tunnel through them, and the attempt, though successful, has hitherto been a warning rather than an encouragement to succeeding engineers. The careful geological survey of this region has proved that a little higher up is a bed of the impervious London clay, through which no water would percolate. P. H. Barlow projected a tunnel through this clay, and it was begun the 26th of April, and on the 8th of October the passage under the River was safely effected. The entire cost will be under \$300,000, and its position—half a mile farther up than the old tunnel, and nearer the Tower and London Bridge—will make it very valuable. The passage will be made by an omnibus, drawn by a stationary engine, and lifts on either side will take the passengers up and down.

MR. AND MRS. BOUTWELL.—The Secretary of the Treasury and Mrs. Boutwell, who is a noble New England woman, are not very much in gay society I believe, though they always make their calling friends very welcome. The Secretary looks like the energetic, determined official he has proved himself to be—methodical, inflexible, not wanting in the urbane unapproachableness and bland repulsion, esteemed high Cabinet qualities. He looks like the man bent on applying a rigid system of New England thrift to our national economy, setting his face as a flint against national extravagance, keeping his eye single to the reduction of the national debt. Though not lacking the air of a man having authority to say to the democratic servant, "go, and he goeth," and to the Republican servant, "Come and he cometh," hardly looks like that terrible functionary who crossed such a reign of terror on first entering upon his office; who slashed off heads, some venerable, some fair, right and left, and went forth dicking and to dock.—Grace Greenwood.

DELUSIONS OF GIRLHOOD.—The following is a bit of Fanny Fern's experience:

I used to believe in school friendship. That illusion ended when Arabella Trip-let told mutual friends I was nine years her senior, knowing what a dreadful fib she told.

I used to suffer pangs of anger because of woes of beggars. Since that I have seen one unstrap his wooden leg in an area. Another throw a loaf of bread in the gutter; and I saw a third, who had all day been yelling, "please assist the blind," carefully examining his collection of ten cent stamps by the light of a friendly apple woman's candle.

I used to put the greatest faith in lovers' vows. Now, I do not believe a man ever believes anything he says to a woman, unless it is something disagreeable. I used to believe in faithful servants. Since then I have hired girls from intelligence offices, and lost all my pocket-handkerchiefs but one.

I used to believe in beauty. Since then I have seen a bewitching belle take off half of her hair, all her teeth, the best of her complexion, two pounds of cotton batting and a corset.

A FIGHT.—The editor of the Sacramento Record—George Francis Parsons—having had a passage of words with the Examiner, publishes the following card:

I am no duelist. I never killed a man in a private quarrel, under the pressure of political influences. But I suffer no man to insult me with impunity, and I do not understand that the fact of my being born in England precludes me from defending my personal character when it is attacked as the proprietors of the Examiner have seen fit to attack it. If any of these men have anything further to say to me in this matter, they know where I am to be found.

SALES OF REAL ESTATE IN PORTLAND AND IN THE TOWN OF MILWAUKIE.—Mr. William Davidson, real estate dealer, has effected the sale of Lots No. 7 and 8, in Block No. 255, situated on the corner of Stark and Seventh streets, in the city of Portland, with the house and other improvements upon the same, to Mr. James H. Fish. And also of 300 lots, located in the town of Milwaukie, to Mr. J. W. Shattuck, of Portland.

A man in an Indiana saw-mill was lately skinned alive to his great delight, after the following fashion: His coat-tail was caught by the revolving shaft, when, clapping his arms about a post, he hung on, and let her rip. When the operation was complete, which was in a twinkling, he avers he never felt better in all his life.

"Lost and Found," and "York and Lancaster," two plays of Thomas Hood, hitherto unpublished, are announced for publication in London. Hood's previous plays (upon words) have been immensely successful.

The Nevada Gazette says King's bill to change the name of Lake Tahoe to Bigler, had no sooner become a law than a company was organized to carry its waters to be used in the manufacture of lager.

Sacramento was female post-office clerks. Postmaster Roland has been petitioned to that effect.

NEWS ITEMS.

California has 40,000 Indians.

About half the currency at Denver is Chinese coin.

Texas is reveling in ripe strawberries four inches in circumference.

A Kansas farmer sowed six acres of wheat on the 11th of January.

Queen Victoria is said to have become, by strict economy, almost as rich as A. T. Stewart.

Statistics show that more than 70 per cent of the children born in Rome are illegitimate.

A man with a "commission from Paul to preach," is holding forth in the towns of Vermont.

In France there is 1 Israelite to 240 of the population; in England, 1 to 725; and in Austria, 1 to 31.

A Berlin professor has found out that all children are born with blue eyes, the darker hues come later.

Several ladies in Detroit have petitioned the city council to appoint Lucy M. Arnold, M. D., city physician.

The Russians are actively pushing the culture of tea plant in Turkestan with very satisfactory results.

Statistics show that the Quakers in Pennsylvania, hitherto the stronghold of the sect, are decreasing in numbers.

Canada is talking of issuing fractional notes as a part of its scheme to rid the country of foreign silver coin.

Ed. MULLER of Nevada City has received an order for silk worm eggs from Missouri.

TELEGRAMS notice earthquake shocks at Calistoga and Healdsburg on the 2d inst.

A WHALE drifted ashore at San Diego last week, and yielded \$2,000 worth of oil.

Which is the worst enemy of society—the family that keeps a parrot, or the one whose son is learning to play the bugle?

One Pittsburg man has pounded another for looking at his wife through an opera glass.

According to the Fifteenth Amendment, Nevada will have 250 colored voters.

A booster the other day vaunting his knowledge of the world, was asked by a wag at his elbow if he had ever been in Algeria. "Oh, yes," said he, "I once passed it on top of a stage-coach."

"You've destroyed my peace of mind," said a desponding lover to a young lass. "It can't do you much harm, John, for 'twas an amazing small piece you had anyway," was the quick reply.

"Don't cry for a slap," if she's angry, withdraw; you know, my dear child she's your mother-in-law."

"Yes papa, that I know," little Emily said; "but, dear papa, why was that law ever made?"

Some rich men have pledged a large sum for the establishment of a new university on the line of the Pacific Railroad, somewhere east of the Rocky Mountains, and have selected Rev. H. R. Timlow, of East Cambridge, Mass., to locate it, and then to reside over it.

A Chicago milliner has been transmitting female matter, in the shape of furs, &c., through the post-office, done up in newspaper wrappers. She probably thought that if a paper could be sent as far as she chose for two cents, there was no reason why the fur shouldn't be sent as paper.

A California paper says that there is no difficulty in finding, either in California, Oregon or Washington Territory, farming districts now unoccupied, which must become valuable and populous, and it thinks these are the places which laborers out of employment should seek.

The Board of Overseers of Harvard University have voted that there should be increased requirements in mathematics in examinations for admission, and that this study should hereafter be elective in the whole College course.

The mixed jury, six women and six men, at Laramie, in the Howie murder case, made another night of it. They could not agree, and consequently were locked up again, making it over fifty hours. Poor husbands!

A Cincinnati woman, who had received from the Relief Union an unfashionable pair of boots for her daughter, promptly returned them with the request: "Please give me a finer pair, and the tops high, for my daughter wears her dress short."

The Boston doctors have been holding an inquest upon their original Cardiff "giant," a minority report affirming its antiquity, while the majority regard it as the worst specimen of modern sculpture ever exhibited—even in Boston.

The quantity of gold produced in Nova Scotia from the date of the first discovery of the precious metal to the end of 1868, a period of eight years, amounts to 160,000 ounces. The best year was 1867, when the yield amounted to 30,000 ounces.

NEW TO-DAY.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from \$30 to \$50 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls can earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied, we will send \$1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on, and a copy of The People's Literary Companion—one of the largest and best family newspapers published—all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address, E. C. ALLEN & Co., 10m3 Augusta, Maine.

CHEAP SEWING MACHINES. \$28 HOME SHUTTLE SEWING \$28 Machines. A double-threaded lock-stitch Shuttle Machine; stitch alike on both sides.

\$20 Celebrated Common-Sense Family Machine. Both machines fully warranted for 5 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.

Home Shuttle Sewing Machine Co., 27 G. G. TRAVELER, 121 First St., Portland.

BLANK Deeds, Mortgages, etc., on hand—latest styles, and for sale low, at this office.

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—AT— \$8 Per Annum, IN ADVANCE, Six months.....\$2

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HAVING a very fair assortment of material we are prepared to execute, with neatness and dispatch, all kinds of

PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTING such as

Hand-bills, Programmes, Bill-heads, Cards, Ball Tickets, Pamphlets, Labels, Blanks of all kinds,

at as low figures as a due regard to taste and good work will allow. When you want anything in the printing line, call at the REGISTER office.

MASTER J. H. BRENNER WILL GIVE LESSONS ON THE PIANO, VIOLIN and ORGAN, —AT— His own or Pupils' Residence.

Lessons given in the French language. For particulars, enquire at the corner Broad-albin and Second streets. Refers to Prof. John Baiges.

BLACKSMITHING! PLOWS! PLOWS! PLOWS! THE undersigned gives notice to the general public, that he is now manufacturing the

Galesburg Patent Plow! and any other style of plow that may be ordered. Also, particular attention paid to

Horse Shoeing, Wagon and Draggage Making, and General Jobbing.

All work entrusted to me will receive prompt attention, and be executed in the best possible manner with good material. A share of public patronage is solicited.

Shop on corner Elsworth and Second streets, opposite Pierce's Ferry. F. WOOD, Albany, November 21, 1868—F.

CRAFTSMEN'S LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

BUCHANAN & MEARS, GENERAL AGENTS FOR Oregon, and Washington, Idaho and Montana Territories,

PORTLAND.....OREGON.

Cash Plan, Low Rates, Strictly Mutual.

All Policies Non-Forfeiting by their Terms.

No Restriction on Travel, Residence or Occupation.

Policies issued in Gold or U. S. Currency, as desired.

No extra charge upon women.

All varieties of Policies issued.

Large Cash Value upon Surrendered Policies.

J. C. MENDENHALL, TRAVELING AGENT

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NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF BOSTON. Purely Mutual. INCORPORATED 1855.

Cash assets.....\$7,000,000 00 Cash Dividend, 1867.....225,572 50 Cash Dividend, 1868.....735,187 00 Total surplus dividend.....3,612,771 00 Losses paid in 1868.....575,560 00 Total losses paid.....5,242,100 00 Income for 1867.....2,852,831 41

No extra charge for traveling to and from the Atlantic States, Europe, Oregon, or the Sandwich Islands.

All Policies non-forfeiting, and governed by the non-forfeiting law of Massachusetts.

Policy holders the only persons who receive dividends in this Company, which are declared and paid annually; the dividends are available at the payment of the second annual premium. All Policies remain in force as long as there is any surplus value.

NO FORFEITURES! This old and popular Company, (the oldest Mutual Life Insurance Company in this country) insures at the lowest possible rates.

The stability of this Company, with its past history, increasing capital and business, and the satisfactory manner in which it has discharged its obligations in the past, are evidence for the future such as far-seeing and careful men require in their investments.

Persons generally, who thoroughly understand the workings of Life Insurance, are anxious to avail themselves of its equitable provisions.

Full information will be given to those who desire, at the Agency.

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RUSSELL & ELKINS, Agents, ALBANY, OREGON.

Albany, September 19, 1868-2v

"GAY" NEWS. Farmers Can Ride and Plow,

BY SECURING ONE OF THE "GAY" PLOWS, Manufactured and sold for the very low price of \$65 and \$75.

THE simplicity and practicability of this new Plow commends it favorably to the special notice of every farmer. It possesses a decided superiority over all other plows now in use. The wheels are four feet in diameter, and run on the unplowed land. Its entire construction is in so very complicated. The plow is managed in every manner with ease, and requires only two levers to be used in making any alteration. The superiority of the "Gay" Plow will be clearly shown by the following certificate:

We, the undersigned, citizens of Linn county, Oregon, having purchased and used upon our farms the "Gay" Plow, hereby certify that the same has given us entire satisfaction. Its facility for adjusting to suit the depth of furrow without moving from the seat, is simple and easy. We like the plow for its draught, because the same is brought to bear directly upon the plow-beam instead of the carriage; also, because it is strong and durable, all except the wood-work being constructed of wrought iron—no castings are used. The wheels running upon the solid land is an advantage over