

The Albany Register.

Our subscribers certainly cannot complain for lack of reading matter this week furnished. We shall soon enlarge the REGISTER, when we shall furnish an increased amount of matter. Send in your subscriptions.

The "Artiste-Man-Milliner."

From a correspondent of the S. F. Chronicle we copy the following, as giving a very good idea of the cost of dress in the great city of New York:

"Artiste-Man-Milliner," is the term which Eustace Roberts applies to himself to designate his business of tailoring for women. Our Mantillini, however, conjures to his trade of cutting out dresses a literary occupation as fashion reporter; hence, between his two callings he is realizing a handsome fortune out of the children of Shoddy. Mantillini had the honor of dressing Bill Tweed's daughter Mary, or, as he called her, "Mademoiselle Marie Tweed," on the occasion of her nuptials, supplying her with fourteen garments, all emanating from his mantle artistry. In his last bulletin the man-milliner indulges in a rapturous description of the beauty of his handiwork, and supplements the prices he received for the bridal trousseau. His bill is instructive to those about to marry:

Wedding dress	\$5,000
Reception dress	1,000
Purple evening dress	900
Black walking dress with 380 bows	700
Brown walking dress	600
Light walking suit	500
Pompadour street dress	400
Light brown silk dress (50 yards)	300
Six other dresses	1,500

"Demolition total" \$10,900
 And as "Mademoiselle Marie," Tweedy is but a type of her class of prodigals, Mantillini does well, notwithstanding the general contempt in which his artistic call is held by other men of less artistic brains. The only drawback to the full development of his art consists in the rebellion of the express companies, who refuse responsibility in conveyance of female baggage at the valuation Mantillini puts upon his wares. Consequently, in their haste to the sea-shore our belles run the risk of a disappearance of their ponderous Saratoga trunks, which they believe to be incumbent on them to carry with them from place to place.

In his address at Granby, on the Fourth, Governor Jewell claimed that Connecticut has a greater percentage of children in school than any other State; that it has as high if not higher standard of education, and that it has the most money in the saving banks *per capita*. He also said that he thought the census will show that the State has more wealth in proportion to the population than any other State.

The census taken at midnight on Sunday, April 8, 1871, throughout Great Britain, has just been announced. The entire population of England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales and Isle of Man, including the army, navy, and merchant marine abroad, is: Males, 15,549,271; females, 16,267,837; total, 31,817,108. The preponderance of females over males is 718,568.

Gregg & Steele's extensive carpenter establishment and the file works of Geo. Lamb & Co., in Lawrence, Mass., were burned July 19th. Loss, \$30,000, mostly covered by insurance.

Incredible Power of a Storm.

The telegraphic reports in no way exaggerated the tremendous force of the storm which recently devastated a portion of Nebraska. In the country near Omaha serious damage was done. A number of people were killed and a vast quantity of property was destroyed. The house of a farmer, J. R. Jester, was lifted bodily from its foundation by a furious blast and whirled through the air five rods or more, stunning and bruising the frightened inmates. In the same town nearly every house was unroofed, the wind tearing the roofs off like paste board. For miles the fine corn fields and wheat fields have been ruined. Says the Omaha Herald: "A procession following the corpse of Lewis P. Thompson was

OVERTAKEN BY THE TEMPEST

About four miles west of this city. Mr. Ireland was one of the first to see it coming, and, being a strong man, he jumped out, hoping to be able to hold the carriage to the ground. But his efforts were fruitless, the vehicle being twisted out of his grasp and overturned. Nearly every team was lifted bodily from the ground. A carriage in which Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Ireland, Mrs. Scott, and other near relatives of the deceased, were riding, was capsized. The horses ran down into a hollow, where shelter was afforded. One lady was taken up from the ground and carried a distance of twenty feet in the air before she regained her footing. The men could not stand up, but were thrown about at the mercy of the wind. The afternoon train on the Fremont and Elkhorn Valley railroad was struck by the storm, between Scribner and Crowell, and the three

COACHES LIFTED FROM THE TRACK,

Thrown down the embankment, and turned upside down in the ditch. One side of the engine was lifted eight inches from the track, but the coupling broke and it fell back again. Nearly every passenger was more or less injured.—John McClary, of Norfolk, received a fractured skull; his wife was bruised beyond recognition; their son, Johnny, had his skull fractured; Robert E. Farley's shoulder was dislocated; the left arm of Dr. A. G. Beebe, of Blair, was broken above the elbow; Conductor McLeod's shoulder was broken. But one mile from the wreck of the train, the house of Nathan Austin was picked up by the wind, carried about 100 feet and torn completely into pieces. Mr. Austin was

CRUSHED TO DEATH

In the wreck by falling timbers. His daughter escaped with her life, though she was severely injured. The Union Pacific Railroad express train, which had drawn up to the water tank at Lone Tree, was backed away from the building when the approach of the storm was noticed, and not a moment too soon, for the wind-mill and building fell immediately afterward with a fearful crash. As the storm swept about the train, shaking it tremendously, the employes of the company hurried through toward the sleeping-cars, which were considered the safest from being the heaviest, and they said that the passengers were nearly all on their knees praying for mercy, for not one expected to escape alive.

IMMENSE HAIL-STONES

Fell at this point, and a dispatch received from there said that none were smaller than coffee cups. One was found that actually measured twelve inches in circumference. In the city twelve houses were blown down and destroyed. The roof was torn from the back side of the depot; the kitchen of the hotel was blown

down; the telegraph poles were torn from the ground; a box freight-car, standing on a side-track, was demolished; the frame was blown down an embankment, and the truck was taken up by an opposite current of wind and thrown on the main track; piles of lumber were whirled in every direction. The operator telegraphed that

A WOMAN WAS PICKED UP BY THE WIND, and carried a quarter of a mile at the rate of a thousand miles an hour. A gentleman named E. Phelps, living near Lone Tree, was killed, his daughter fatally injured, and every member of his family more or less bruised. The storm there continued about ten minutes, and its track was about ten miles in width; within that limit every field of grain was entirely destroyed. At Blair, the Sioux City and Pacific round-house was blown down, and the watchman, with his son, narrowly escaped from the ruins with their lives. Mr. Boston's house, about one mile from the town, was torn to pieces, but fortunately no person was injured. The loss in buildings and crops, which is immense, cannot now be estimated, and it is probable that further loss of human life will be reported.

A DREAM FULFILLED.—Yesterday a gentleman of the highest character, a minister of the gospel, related to us the following remarkable facts, which were furnished him by the Rev. I. N. Thompson, a well known Methodist preacher of Southern Indiana, and formerly presiding elder of the Mitchell district: One of Thompson's parishioners had a very singular dream, which ran about as follows, as he related it to his family the next morning: He dreamed that in walking through one of his pasture fields he came upon a certain tree near the path he was following, and which had an opening, from rot, on one side. Near the foot of this tree, coiled alongside the path, he saw in his dream a large yellow rattlesnake; and this snake, his dream told him, had bitten him and killed him.

After relating the dream to his family next morning, he concluded to go to the pasture, and there beside the path, at the foot of the half-rotted tree, lay coiled up a large rattlesnake. Seizing a small limb from a tree lying near he struck at the snake, but in so doing his foot slipped and he fell upon the poisonous reptile, which bit him upon the cheek. He hastened to his home, nearly a quarter of a mile distant, where, two hours later, he died in great agony. The story is an almost incredible one, but it comes to us from such a high source that we cannot doubt its truth.—Louisville Commercial.

Speaking of Railroad Kings, here is a pen and ink sketch of Thomas A. Scott, of Pennsylvania, who is probably the richest man and the greatest railroad operator in America: Thomas A. Scott, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, is President of five roads, including the Union Pacific; Vice President of twelve, including the Pennsylvania Central; Director of thirty-three, and General Consolidator of the balance. He keeps four Secretaries busy looking after his iron, oil, silver, gold, quicksilver, lead, slate, steel, coal and wild land interests; devotes a few leisure moments to steel rail and locomotive manufacturing, steamship lines, bridge building and engineering; finds relaxation in running the Pennsylvania and Virginia Legislatures, and entire repose in directing Congress, the President and the Supreme Bench in all that relates to the chain of road throughout the land.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

By the explosion of a soda fountain in a drug store in Lebanon, Ohio, July 17th, N. F. Florer, proprietor, and Ed. Harloy, clerk, were dangerously injured.

The latest revised tables at the Census Office, show the following aggregate of population of all the States and organized Territories; White, 33,581,680; colored, 4,879,323; Indians, 20,740; Japanese, 56; Chinese, 63,198. Total 38,549,987.

A private cablegram from London represents that the Grand Duke Alexis has arrived at Cronstadt to superintend personally the outfitting of the squadron which is to accompany him to the United States in September. A grand buffalo hunt on the plains of the Far West is said to be in contemplation for the Imperial visitor.

The indictment upon which Rochefort is to be tried contains four counts, viz: First, provocation to hatred among citizens; second, incitement to civil war and pillage; third, publication of false news and spurious dispatches, knowing them to be false, and consequently counterfeiting public and private writings; fourth, complicity in murder by instigating the arrest and execution of hostages.

A fearful tornado of lightning and heavy rain struck the town of Vineland, N. J., July 16th. The loss of property was large, including the Episcopal Church, two railroad depots, and two dwellings. Six men were in one of the latter, and sustained severe injuries from the falling walls. The tornado appeared to be entirely local, the country within a quarter of a mile of the town escaped the effects.

Mrs. Paulina Burham a rich English lady, lost by the wreck of the steamship Anglo-Saxon, near Newfoundland, in 1861, a valuable and much cherished ring. The other day it was found in the entrails of a fish by a St. John's fisherman, who received therefor \$250. (This equals the story of St. Francis Xavier and his cross.)

A Vigilance Committee has been appointed at Pioche, Nevada. The desperadoes became so numerous that they imported a case of Henry rifles, and are arming themselves to keep the inhabitants in subjection. The Committee of Safety numbers about three hundred, and it is expected that there will be some hanging done shortly, or else a good deal of emigration.

It is reported that one of the Siamese twins is lying at the point of death, at their home in North Carolina. The other is in good health. In anticipation of death arrangements have been made for the immediate separation of the living from the dead brother.

Lieutenant Quinton writes from Fort Shaw, Montana, that Red Cloud has been superseded by Sitting Bull. It appears that Red Cloud returned to his people with wonderful stories of what he had seen and heard while visiting the Great Father at Washington. Red Cloud saw too much. The Indians say that these things cannot be, and that the white people must have put bad medicine over Red Cloud's eyes to make him see every thing and anything that pleased them, and so Red Cloud lost his influence. Sitting Bull is at war with all Indians who trade or deal with whites, and all these Indians appear to be afraid of him. He says he will never make peace with the whites.

A great fire occurred at Rheims, France, July 16th, by the explosion of a quantity of petroleum. Fifty persons were killed and wounded by the explosion, and many buildings burned.