I did not like to see him there. He was too young and handsome a man. His phrenological developements were decidedly good. He had a fresh complexion, blue eyes, light curly hair, but lack of decision characterized his countenance—want of firmness was apparent in his menner. He was reading a newspaper.

"That is not one of your paupers," said I to the gentleman in charge. "I am very sorry to say that he is sir," he replied.

"So young! so promising in appear ance! I really cannot understand it," was my rejoinder.

"Nor 'could any one not acquainted with his history," was his reply; "but let us resume our walk. By and by, come this way; he will enter into conversation with you; he is not backward about it.' I don't know what to make of the man, really."
"How old is he?"

"Twenty-nine years; he looks even younger. I fear he has lost all proper ambition, and it may be will end his life in the workhouse."

We wandered along from one to another. The establishment was perfect; most of the naupers were old and infirm; many of them looked shamefaced on being noticed. Poor old men! I suppose they had no children to care for them.

In one of the offices was the model of a ship. It was a splendid thing. From keel to masthead there was no fault in her. The guns were beautifully carved. Officers stood on her quarter-decks, sailers in her rigging. Every coil of rope, every shroud, was exquisite in finish and proportion. The boats were secured, the sails all set. Truly she was a regal object. Behind this vessel was a painting representing the distant port.

My natural question was, "who did "That poor fellow is dead," was the reply. "He was a genius and a scholar. The noblest looking man, sir, that I ever laid my eyes on. You have seen that fine stone mansion on Sedgwick street? Well, sir, he built that house ten years ago, and paid thirty thousand dollars for it, and yet, five years after, he was in the poorhouse."
"What did it?"

"Rum."

That was the brief reply. Expressive was it not ?

"Yes, sir, rum. The last time he went out (bis eyes were much inflamed.) the doctor of the institution handed him a dollar, saying, 'Bob, if you drink any more you will lose your eyes."

"Bob looked at the dollar, then turned to the doctor with a most expressive glance, as he said : 'Then farewell to the

"Horrible wasn't it? In a month's time they were digging his grave. It was laid in a pine coffin, and we only said. 'Poor old Bob!' That's all the epitaph a drunkard gets, sir."

Fifteen minutes after I was hunting up the personage who had interested me so much. I found him in the garden

We talked together on agriculture. His fine language astonished me. I felt that he had had an intimate acquaintance with books, with men, and with nature. We walked along, he showing me the product of the soil. Presently we came to an arbor overhung with grapes and

sat down together. "Pardon," said I, "if I take the liberty of asking you what brought you here at eo youthful an age." His eyes dropped; he raised them again as he answered—

"Rum !" That brief word! In my mind it is associated with all the horrors of hell. "Presently he continued-

"I have disgraced an honorable name, sir: I am bringing my family to shame, and yet-I have not the nerve to be a I was indignant at this confession, he

saw it and continued-"Do not blame me, sir, you have not had my trial. I have fellen from a high place. Eighteen months ago I was a lieutenant in the navy, sir."

"Is it possible !" I was startled, shock-"Yes, sir, possible; a reality, sir. His lip quivered a little as he added-"I

have a brother in the pulpit, sir; a fine preacher, a man loved and respected. How do you suppose he feels? I have a rich brother in New York. They both tried their best to save me." "I was ruined in my youth. There is

s large old store on the corner of M and L streets. You have doubtless seen it. Before his death my tather carried on that business. I went there regularly after it was closed for the arrival of distinguished voyagers, stealing from my home, often from my bed, for the pur-pose of carousing with three young fel-lows of my own age. We told stories, we with a false key I had made, I would but ten years of age. Do you wonder I trusting glance. I can see the dear red was a drunkard? Of these boys I alone lips with my name upon them." am living. One of these boys shot him-self, another was drowned drunk, and the third was hung for murder, only

shows borrible death. She was driving been third. Ah, sir, I lived a gay life. I dare not tell, nor even think of my excesses—they were horrible. Once again I was promoted, and came with the honorightened. You smile, sir; but the exertion, her graceful thanks, my own

time we stopped at her father's door. see the drunkard in uniform. I went She invited me in. I thought I would Annette's home as often as I pleased. at least describe the accident and make some apology for my unexpected appear-

"I told my story of the narrow escape to an old man, whose brow and hair were whitened with the frost of eighty winters. It was the aged grandfather. Childish in his joy, he tottered toward

"Many times have I felt that kiss, sir. I was unworthy of so pure an ovation from such a holy man. I felt myself unworthy of that dear angel's gratitude, as the after, still trembling, still pale, and with misty blue eyes and gentle lips thanked day I was feasted like a prince. There for the ministry."
were cousins and aunts there visiting for the summer, and among them I was a "Horace and I found you prostrate in

"I was a good looking fellow then, sir, and just on the eve of entering college." "Young as I was, if ever man tell in love I did then and there. Poor child! She loved me-and I clouded her life."

"Well, sir, you wait for my story, I see. After this my calls upon Annette sleep it off." were frequent. I lost my relish for vulgar dissipation and preferred her society to that of my former associates. If I drank-and I did-it was secretly, and I always slept it off. My friends and fever, but from under my nearly closed those of Annette prophesied a match— lids I saw something like a sneer on his you see my father was wealthy-I had face." good expectations, intended to study for the law, and was deemed a desirable catch."

"I believe I worshipped Annette. She was scarcely more than a child, but such a glorious gifted creature. She was fifteen; I twenty; five years between us. We were engaged in twelve months from college."

For a year I had successfully resisted my old disease. I called it a disease; I do now. Remember, I did not let the the right place, and there came disgrace and downfall."

"One night the students had a frolic. I was the foremost reveler. They tempt ed me with devilish pertinacity to drink to excess. I did so, grew quarrelsome, and raised a row. In the melee two of the students were injured, and I made so much noise that we were discovered in our revels. The blows that were given were proved upon me falsely; I was convicted, expelled and punished."

"The disgrace was overwhelming. I tried to kill myself when I heard that Annette's friends had cast me off forever. A note was put in my hands one day just as I determined on the means to rid myself of existence. It read thus:

DEAR RICHARD :- I am sorry for you: was in a corner of the church-yard.

Nobody followed the miserable body. It a man is not to be cast off for one fulse a weary way, and shutting hereyes tightly noon. They have forbidden me to re would ooze through." ceive you at the house, but I will receive you there, Yours, as ever, ANNETTE.

not know that this was far from my first

'false step.' " "Dear angel she had faith in me and the very recollection crazes me; indeed, wanted to comfort me. Besides she was I can't bear it. The recollection—oh! "Dear angel she had faith in me and young, impulsive, loving: At three in terrible, terrible!' the afternoon I went to the place desig "For God's sake nated. It was a poor, plain house, for aunt Martha was far from rich, and as I ask your pardon on my knees, and then I sat in the little parlor Annette came in will leave you forever.'

and made it bright."
"Her low 'Dear Richard!' was the sweetest music I ever heard. Then, as tenderness, drew me toward her, laid her kingdoms." I caught her to my bosom, she pressed head on my arm, as back my hair with her fingers, and said that haunts me yet." with a smile that was angelic, 'They can't make me believe you wicked, dear Richard, while I look on that face!"

"Her voice inspired me; her perfect faith for the time elevated my manhood. I cannot say in words what you said to I silently vowed that such a thing should never happen again-that I would not die, but make myself worthy of her. "You do not believe all they say of

me, then?"
"No, Dick,"—the beautiful eyes raised lovingly to mine. "No, Dick, and I wouldn't believe it though they had made you appear guiltyer than you are.

You know, Dick," she added, as if to "I sat stupified—pale with horror. She apologize to soften the reproof, "it is wicked to do it at all."

"But I did not injure the students," I said evasively. "I distinctly saw Hal "I felt like a condemned criminal. For Burt and Joe White strike at them. It a while I sat there struggling for voice, is all done through jealousy."

"I knew it; I told them so at home," said she triumphantly. "Said I, Dick is smart and the foremost in his class, and they hate him for it. They will injure his good name if they possibly can, but never in my estimation.

"God bless you my love," was all pose of carousing with three young fellows of my own age. We told stories, we drank wine together till midnight, then beautiful! so good that afternoon! I can see the dear eyes that I have made shed steal into the house and sleep off my many bitter tears looking up at me now, carouse. I began that sir, when I was with the same soft, loving, pleading, yet

two months ago. The fourth you see is not much better off," he added, with a sickly smile.

"My habits began to be known at last to my parents. It came near killing the service of the se Before I was eighteen I had -if I lived-was possible, nay certain. been brought home drunk nearly a score of times. Sir, I fought with my habit, but it mastered me. The fiend had me Annette and went to sea. Once on the by the throat.

"Strange to say, once when I was in figure I performed a daring feat. I caught a runaway horse, and by sheer strength succeeded in arresting his mad course. Would that some power could be a held me and I was applieded for have held me so. I was applauded for my heroism. But better than all the praise I heard were the sweet smiles on the white face of the girl I had saved from a horrible death. She was driving been third. Ah, sir, I lived a gay life.

impulse of gratitude, had sobered me. I forgot my weakness. The glitter of "Farewell, then, forever," I almost sprang into the vehicle and in a short epaulets filled their vision. They couldn't howled, and I seized my hat to go I knew see the drunkard in uniform. I went to not where."

"One night I called upon her. I had been drinking freely, and was not sensible of my situation or I would have shot myself before I had ventured into her presence. She never looked more beautiful. What I said or did that night I never knew distinctly. I remember her wild look of affright-her hands pushing me, and throwing his trembling arms me frantically from her—her springing about my neck, he kissed me on my away and my chasing her—flually her away and my chasing her-flually her locking herself in her room, while I made fruitless endeavors to enter, then my leaving the house with all the doors open, and

then comes a blank." "The next morning dawned upon me in sweet Annette came in a few moments the chamber of a friend. As I looked up with aching brain, a noble face bent over me-the face of one who had been a

> the street a few rods from here. You were utterly helpless. We lifted you up against your most imprecating struggles; you cursed us with every breath, but we finally brought you here, and here you have slept till now. It wants a quarter of eleven. I closed the blinds that you might rum!"

I did not ask what he meant by it. I was ashamed; too much ashamed to look

"I hinted at the effects of a Southern

"He sat down by my bedside, and he sake, he besought me to break from this ruinous habit. He held up the flame of hell till I shuddered. Then he spoke of lips, the huskiness of his voice, that he too, loved my darling. I had suspected aroused the wildest feelings of jealousy. Madly I boasted of her unconquerable attachment, fool that I was! coarse, unskillful hand I bared his own elutches of the police or watchman! fore. Saving me the shame of opening my eyes in a station house, and having my name

bruited about in the public prints." "I went to the dwelling of Annette. was ushered into a side-parlor, where she lay upon a lounge, her cheeks as colorless as the dead, her large eyes shining fitfully, and looking as if they had never been closed in sleep."

"As I bent over her, she said softly-" "'Please don't come near me, Mr. Islington; I am ill." "I started at that as if I had been shot.

'Mr. Islington." her with a wondering glance."

step. Come to aunt Martha's this after- though not so as to prevent the tears that

".What can you mean?' I asked; and have astonished her."

"Oh sir, that made my heart leap into "Oh Richard, Richard, you don't my throat with joy and grief. She did know what you said last night, she cried, convulsively, passionately. 'You don't, cannot know what you did. Oh Richard,

"For God's sake, Annette, what did I say? what did I do? Tell me that I may

"Oh Richard, Richard," she moaned. head on my arm, as she said in a tone

"I will tell you a little, and then you must go. It will be the best for us both. It may break my heart; but it would be broken some time you know. Richard, Oh! I never thought it would happenafter all I have said-all I have felt for you. Richard, you revealed some horrible things to me. Oh! were you so wicked in that foreign country? Did you

looked once in my face, and shuddered as she said, brokenly-"
"I could forgive all but that."

and then I told her that, however wicked I had been, I had never deceived a

"Oh, I am so glad," she said, sinking from my arm to the pillow of the lounge. "But Richard, how can I forget last night? Don't get down to me that way, I knew then you were not yourself; and for that reason, because you will not conquer that fatal habit, we must purt. Don't say another word, my dear; weak and yielding as I seem, I can be firm. Remember that your hand has thrown the cup from your lips. I have tried to believe,"her voice grew broken and sobbing—"I have tried so hard to believe that you were everything good and worthy. You were everything good and worthy. You dont know how I have idolized you looking on you as the savior of my life. That is what I have said so often when they reasoned

I walked that floor in anguish of body and spirit. Then went to her and said -"Annette, you love that canting George Herrick better than you do me. Don't dissemble-I know it all-know what he thinks of you, the hypocrite !"

I had lashed myself into a fury that was not to be calmed by her gentle repeti-tion of my name—her pleading looks.

"Yes, it must be so. If you loved me you would overlook what happened when I was not myself. Little things like that would not cause you to dismiss me."

"Little things?" she repeated, with a reproachful look. "Richard if you knew what you said last night, how you insulted me, you would never look me in the face

"Farewell, then, forever," I almost

"Richard, just one word more."

If death had been the penalty, I could not have resisted that plaintiff appeal. She held forth her arms, pulled me Again and again she essayed to speak, and again fresh tears and choking sobs follow- the cream, and cover. ed. I was almost dying with shame, and the hot tears pressed to the burning eye-

"Only to say, dear Dick," she gasped through all eternity.'

maddened, hating myself and cursing all run it through a canton-flannel filter. ner startled me : His voice was coarse and

"To come to be a beggar and a pauper

Another moment and I was alone. A fearful page in the book of man's history had been unfolded to me. I shuddered as I left the arbor. He who talked with me was nowhere to be seen.

in a stage coach, when an accident hap- spoonful of soda; flavor with ginger or pened of a somewhat serious nature. The Low's Extract of Lemon; roll out thin, coachman was dragged from his seat and rub sugar over them, and bake. pleaded with me for an hour. For God's trampled upon by the horses, till his Poverty Cake. One egg, a piece of body was in a shocking condition. He butter the size of an egg, two thirds cup was carried to the nearest house. I was of milk, one and one half cups sugar, somewhat injured, and not thinking it two and one-half cups flour, one teaspoon-Annette, and I knew by the tremor of his advisable to go on, applied for shelter at a ful cream tartar, and one-half teaspoonpretty cottage pointed out to me. The door was opened by the same young man Cake Without Eggs.—One cup butter, that time, while I was still going through it before, but now I was certain, and it who had told me the dismal story in the three of sugar, one pint sour milk, one With a joyfully-

cursed draught alone, as I should. I heart to view, till he shrunk from me in only kept the appetite in wholesome subjection. I applied the knife, but not to senseless, disgusting as I was from the three year's interval since I listened be-

> "You remember the day we talked together," he said. "Well, I have little Clara Agricultural Society commence other daughter attends to one of the stores. to say, but it seems wonderful, too wonder- their Annual Fair on Monday next. over me. I seemed for the first time to died in a convulsive fit. open my eyes and look about me."

ing potatoes? It won't do !"

Sir, I threw my hoe as far as I could hurl it with this right arm, furned straight "I repeated my own name, looking at about, walked out of that place, redeemed at Wadsworth there is no water in the often caused by an obstructed skin. In my name, my character, and my Annette; Truckee river. It is less than ever one of the ceremonial processions of

a, but some other,' she said, sighing in am a happy man, thank God I' was unmoved. Then he told the history in Nevada, along the line of the Truckee better than a long lecture, to convince my look of extreme incredulity must of his finding Aunette an orphan and poor, river. earning a livelihood by her needle; of his waiting and working nearly three years, and now they were just married.

At that moment a blooming creature entered. "My Annette," said the proud husband, | tend to it. presenting her. "She has come in from

a sick neighbor's." "Your wife is a lovely creature. No wonder you thank God," said I, aside just as I retired to rest. He smiled. I couldn't blame him that the smile was an exultant one. God had Butterman has received a commission are, as a rule, Republicans. He says: Then she caught my hand with impulsive written him "Greater than those who take

> THE MORAL OF A MORTGAGE -Two negroes bargaining for some land, the price of which was \$900 said they had only half so much money. "Very well," said the land agent, "I'll take \$450 down,

gitch makes a nigger mitcy honest."

The Committee of the Mechanics' State Council, appointed to investigate the State Capitol frauds, have reported at great length, confirming most of the charges that have been published heretofore. This report is too long and circumstantial to be intelligible condensed here; suffice it to say that the committee report "that the charges of fraud made against the emyloyees on the State Capitol are sustained," and that "the Commissioners be requested to stop the system complained of; in letting contracts to Superintendents-and Superintendents being allowed to return a part of the compensation allowed to the men by the State." Itap pears that the business of robbing workingmen has been carried on a much larger scale than was first reported. The money is used by the Democratic managers for campaign purposes .- S. F. Chronicle. -

The San Francisco Chronicle has raked out from among the old traps stowed away in the Democratic garret a series of resolutions passed by the Democratic Legislature of 1853, requesting the Government to appoint a citizen of California to the office of Commissioner to China, in view of the "intermingling" of their people with ours, and "to open the way to a free intercourse with the secluded nations of Asia."

A Democratic meeting at New York on the 15th inst. declared that Hoffman is responsible for the bloodshed on the 12th of July, and it was resolved to opRECIPES.

boil; when cool, split the pies, spread on

Stuffing for a Turkey or Chicken .back. My whole frame was shaken, but a piece of butter, not melted, the size of

me again and again. In that house that fellow collegian, and who was studying then, if you will take me and love me still, current juice, add one pound crushed suboiling, and when lukewarm, add to ev-I kissed her many times, and, desperate, ery quart a gill of French brandy, and mankind, I left her, for what? His man- This can be bottled, and will keep in any

climate. Elderberry Beer .- Take a hogshead of the first and strong wort, and boil one silence upon the bird, which will never be at the age of twenty-nine, through love of bushel picked elderberries; strain them when cold; work the liquor in the hogshead, and when it has lain about one year bottle it, and you will have a liquor fully

equal to the best Port. Kale's Cookies .- One quart flour, one cup butter, one of sugar, one egg, four Three years after that, I was traveling tablespoonsful milk, and one-half tea-

N- poorhouse. At first sight we rec and one half pints flour, one pound raisognized each other. He led me in saying ins, one spoonful soda, and spice to taste. Last year his wife took on her hands Bake one hour. Potato Pulding -Two pounds cold

ful for me to believe. After you had Sucker Flat, August 26 .- A lady gone, I went to work; but as I struck the named Mrs. Hazel was found dead in bed between \$300,000 and \$400,000 in a earth, a strange unearthly feeling came this morning. The doctor says that she year.

On Friday last, a cloud burst in the en my eyes and look about me."
On Friday last, a cloud burst in the "Good God!" said I as I thought on mountains, near the Temescal tin mines, my situation. "Licutenant Islington a San Bernardino county, and filed the pauper in the old N — workhouse, hoe-shaft and all the gulches with water. The flood rolled down the mountains in

torrents. RENO, August 26 .- It is reported that "Oh! if I could believe it was not and now I own this house and land, and known before, and not one-fourth as Rome, attendant on the installation of a much as Von Schmidt proposes to divert Great tears were rolling down his to the other side of the mountains. It cheeks; I will not say anything about my is surmised that when Von Schmidt's own. The reader can judge whether I tunnel is completed dry times will rule

opening the road to Indian Valley, north of Reno, it was determined to commence opccations immediately, and a Committee of our heavy men was appointed to at-

William Lloyed, the juvenile horse thief from Surprise Valley, escaped from asking us to correct an error made by us the County Jail here to day, and is not yet recaptured, but the Sheriff with a

party is on his track. CARSON, August 26 - Colonel C. C. from Governor Bradley as Brigadier General of the Second Brigade of Nevada

State Militia. The work is being pushed ahead with vigor on the railroad out of Reno to con- nationality." We cheerfully and willingly nect with the road here.

AN OWER TRUE TALE .- A story and a mortgage for the balance on one related as true of a Republican lady of be found in the van of political progress me. Now, it would kill me to hear them. year." Sambo scratched his head a mo the stanchest sort, who lived in an inter- and liberalism .- Sucramento Record. ment and replied: "I say, boss, 'spose for town, with a Democratic husband. a feller haint got no morgitch?" The When Booth spoke at Grass Valley, she agent explained, but he couldn't see it, was intensely destrous of being present, spirit which has made the South poor, and disclaimed the ownership of a single and induced her spouse to drive her to and will keep it poor In Estil county, "morgitch." The other darkey here the place, a distance of twenty miles. Ky, a few years since, a Northern capi came to the rescue, and "lucidated the Another buggy went along in which talist set up a furnace costing, it is said, pint. "Says he: "Sambo; don't you know were a gentleman and his wife, both \$1,000,000 and employing not only what a morgitch is? Den I'll tell yer:— Republicans. Stopping at a roadside inn several skilled workmen from the North, Spose yer pays de boss \$450 down; den on the way, to water the horses, the lady but also the laborers of the vicinage. yer gives yer word on de honor of a nig ger that yer'll pay him de udder \$150 in a year. Den spose on de last day of de year yer pays de boss \$149—and don't pay de udder dollar, why den de mor- remaieder of the way with her. "Why, difficult to carry on the works. Accus gitch says de boss can jes take all de what is the matter you can't ride with your tomed to live in an orderly community, money and de land, and you don't hab nuffin—not a cent. Golly, boss! a more want to be seen by so many Republicans may at any time be subjected to violence head?" was the reply. The husband, who is a elever fellow, it is said relishes the joke as well as the best.—Sucramen-

FORTY YEARS AGO .- Forty years ago,

merchants in the country, or insolvent debtors, and they rarely imprisoned for

Forty years ago, the young gentlemen heed corn, chopped wood at the door, and went to school in the winter to learn reading, writing and arithmetic.

Forty years ago, when a mechanic finished his work, he was paid for it.

Forty years ago, printers were paid, and were therefore enabled to pay their

What a falling off ! ..... The naughty boys of Philadelphia inebriate or an grinders' monkeys with or-

A CURIOUS INCIDENT .- The Nashcream Pie.—One cup sugar, two eggs, one and one-half cups flour, one table spoonful melted butter, one teaspoonful soda and two of cream tartar; sufficient for three pies. To make the cream, take She held forth her arms, pulled me down again beside her, and sobbed upon my neck as if her heart would break. The sister of offi-flavor with Low's Extract Lemon, and so be a mocking-bird which she taught to eb a mocking-bird which she taught to come and go at her call, and which, in return for all the kindness bestowed upon it, exhibited a peculiar fondness for her. Take some breadcrums and turn on just Last Monday week Miss Mansfield was taballs, but I bit my lips and kept them enough hot water to soften them; put in ken ill, and to while away the tedium of the sick room, she had her little pet Hammers, Hammers, Sledges, Sledges, not alone with anguish. There was a a hen's egg, and a spoonful of pulverized brought to her bedside, and day and night scene held up before my soul—a black, sage, a teaspoonful of ground pepper, it cheered her with its sweet carols, bring.

Saws, Saws, Saws, Saws, Saws, Planes, Planes disgraceful scene.

"Only to say, dear Dick," she gasped forth, "that if I live, I shall never, never marry anybody else; and it at any time I know you are thoroughly reformed, oh, then, if you will take me and love me still, I will be yours; through all time—

I will be yours; thr be | ing to mind many happy thoughts of field to him, "Birdie, hush, you worry me." Strange to say, the words seemed to be understood, for immediately the song was hushed, the bird retired within himself,

as it were. On the next day the lady died, leaving, as it would seem, a command of broken, for although several days have elapsed since, and every effort has been made to induce him to sing, he refuses to respond with song to any lips but those WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, of his once loved mistress. Which we offer at reduced rates. W. H. KUHN & CO. A Mississippi correspondent writes about Mr. Jefferson Davis's old plantation in the State, and of its present manage ment by a former slave named Montgomery, the present proprietor, by contract of

between five and six thousand acres of land, has one of the most interesting families I have seen in the South. They are building up a future, which if exceptional now, I hope will become more general hereafter. Every hand of his family is adding its quota to the success of this experiment of a colored man both trading and farming on an extensive scale about 130 acres of land, and with her force, she raised about 107 b les of cotton. She has several orphan children employed, and she not only supervises their labor, but she works herself. One daughter, an intelligent young lady, is l'ostmis ress, and I believe, assistant bookkeeper. One son SAN JOSE, August 26 .- The Santa attends to the planting interest, and an-The business of this firm of Montgomery & Sons has amounted, I understand, to

THE SKIN OF A BREATHING ORGAN -Some Animals breath more through the skin than they do through the lungs; and in some animals the whole process of creation of the blood is performed through the skin. In the human being the skin is, to a large extent, a breathing surface of the body gift, was paraded.
The consequence was the death of the child. This melancholy fact may serve better than a long lecture, to convince

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters, now sprival over the United States and countries far beyond, we are necessitated to devote our entire time to said business.

We are the Oldest Drug firm on the Pacific surface of the body gift, was paraded. people of the importance of keeping the porce open of which there are more than three thousand on every square inch of surface.

THE WELSH IN POLITICS.-We have received a letter from a Welsh citizen residing at Jackson, Amador county, recently, when we stated that many Welshmen were Democrats. Our correspondent assures us that we were mis taken, and that the Welsh in this State "If there be anything of which I fee proud, as a Welshman, it is that more of my countrymen are Republicans, in proportion to their numbers, than any other make the correction requested, and are rejoiced to learn that the California representatives of the ancient Cymri are to

Here we have an illustration of the riding into town by the side of a copper- and indignities, and are not allowed to

The Scatinel says that at one of the Iowa Falls Sabbath schools, lately, the Superintendent was reviewing the lesson, and was talking of the verse reading literature meant learning, and was sup- Let your leins be girded and your ported by common sense. Refined non-sense had no navocates, aid was pretty generally kicked out of doors.

'Let your leins be girded and your light burning." He asked the question.

Why are we commanded to gird our loins?" One little sharp share sange Forty years ago, there were but few out, "To keep your breeches up."

Forty years ago, young ladies of the first respectability learned music; but it was the music of the spinning wheel, and learned the necessary steps of dancing in following it. Their piano forte was a loom, their parasol a broom, and their novels a Bible.

"I know what your beau's pretty white horse's name is," said a littl Greenfield boy to his sister, Monday morning, "it's Damye." "Hush, Eddie, that's a naughty word." "Well, I don't care if 'tis; that's his name, 'coz, last night I was standing outside the fence when he stopped in front of the gate, and heard him.

A Yankee in Italy, after a severe tor-nado, which the people seemed to think a great thing, declared it was hardly up to the average of daily breezes in Maine, his native State, where the people dare not raise children, except in sheltered localities, on account of the strenuous character of the zephyrs which play over

"Mother," said a bright little girl, "is hell a hot place?" Being a little puzzled what reply to make, the mother answer-ed, "Yes." "Then," said the little girl "why don't they turn the damper ?"

"Ma, dear, Ada won't take her physic I've mixed her a dose of sand, and she says I must take some first. Doctors never do, do they, ma?"

NEW TO-DAY.

NEW FIRM W. H. KUHN & CO Having just received a Large and well

HARDWARE FARMER'S & MECHANIC'S TOOLS

ANVILS, VICES, BELLOWS, Corss-Cut and Mill Saws.

IRON AND STEEL Nails, Nails, Nails. Springs, Springs, Springs, Axles, Thimble-Skeins, Bolts, &c., &c.

Together with a large assortment of

Also, a well Selected Stock of Wagon Timber. SPOKES, HUBS, BENT RIMS, SHAFTS, POLES, HICKORY AXLES, ETC., All of which we are now offering to the public at low rates. As we make the business a spec-ialty, we can and will keep a better assertment at lower prices than any house in this city.

Receiving and opening a large and splendid

In the Monteith Fire-proof Brice, First-st. March 12.-70-27

CITY MARKET. FIRST STREET, ALBANY, OREGON,

J. L. HARRIS & CO., PROPRIETORS. We shall endeavor to Kinds of Meats!

all of which will be of the very best quality.

The highest market price paid for Beeves, Hoge and Sheep.
Third door west of Ferry, on south side of First streets.
J. L. HARRIS & CO.
Albany, Dec. 15, 1870-15

BILL-HEAD PAPER, all sizes, just received

R. H. McDONALD & CO. DRUGGISTS,

Call the attention of Dealers to their large assment of "Newly Arrived" Goods, composed part of the following articles, together wevery thing kept in a well supplied WHOI. SALE DRUG STORE. SALE DRUG STORE.

PRESH DRUGS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS
TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS
ESSENTIAL OILS.

KEROSENE OIL,

Which we offer at the lowest Cash Prices, and are determined not to be undersold.

P. H. McDONALD & CO., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL-

FOR SALE. Our Drug Business located in San Francisco, Cal. After our best wishes, and express ing our thanks for the liberal patronage we have received for more than twenty-one years, during which period we have been steadily engaged in the Drug business in California, we beg to say in consequence of the rapid growth of

Coast and the only one, continuous under the same proprietors since 1849, and have determined to sell our large, prosecous, and well established business on favorable terms.

Tue is a care opportunity for men with means, of entering into a profitable business with advan-

For particulars enquire of R. H. McDONALD & CO.

R. H. MeDONALD & CO.,

Wholesale Druggists,
J. C. Senson,

San Francisco, Cal.

N. B. Uutil a sale is reade we shall continue our importations and keep a large stock of fresh goods constantly on hand, and still at prices to

The Great Medical Discovery Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS.



FANCY DRINK, Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquurs doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Ton-les," "Appelisem," "Restorers," ac., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Ecots and Herbs of California, free from all Alcahelle Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and LIFE GIVING PRIN-CIPLE a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of

Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying of all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Blitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gont. Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Billous, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bindder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Viriated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION.
Headsche Pain in the Shoulders, Conglis, Tightness of the Chest, Diztness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bast taste in the Mouth Billous Attacks, Palphiation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain is the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsis.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and howels, which render them of unequalited efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and impuriting new life and vigor to the whole system.

impurities, and impariting the into and right the whole system.

FOR SM IN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Selt Ilheum, Biotches. Spots, Pimples, Puntules, Bolls, Carbuncies, Iting-Worms, Scald-Head, Sora Eyes, Erystpelas, itch, Scurfa, Discolorations of the Skin, Hemors and Discoses of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system is a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their carative effects.

PIN, TAPE and other WORMS, lurking in J. WALKER, Proprietor, R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and St and St Commerce Birees, New York. SOLD BY ALL, DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.