

The Albany Register.

VOL. IV.

ALBANY, OREGON, MARCH 29, 1872.

NO. 30.

Albany Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
By COLL. VAN CLEVE,
IN REGISTER BUILDINGS,
Corner Ferry and First Streets.

TERMS IN ADVANCE.
One year, \$3.00.
Six months, \$2.00.
Single copies, Ten cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Transient advertisements, per square of ten lines or less, first insertion \$2; each subsequent insertion \$1. Larger advertisements inserted on the most liberal terms.

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

Agents for the Register.
The following gentlemen are authorized to receive and remit for subscriptions, advertising, etc., for the REGISTER:
Hiram Smith, Harrisburg.
O. P. Tompkins, Harrisburg.
Peter House, Brownsville.
W. R. Kirk, Brownsville.
J. B. Irvine, Sebo.
T. H. Reynolds, Sebo.
L. P. Fisher, San Francisco.
D. P. Porter, Shelby's Station.
Pletcher & Wells, Hanna Vista, Polk Co.
Chas. Nickell, Jacksonville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

D. B. RICE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon, Albany, Or.
OFFICE ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF MAIN STREET.
April, 1870-32.

N. S. DU BOIS
HAS ON HAND AND CONSTANTLY RECEIVING A LARGE STOCK OF
Groceries and Provision.
Wood and willow ware, tobacco, cigars, confectionery, Yankee notions, etc., etc., wholesale and retail, opposite R. C. Hill & Son's drug store, Albany, Oregon. 174

MITCHELL & DOLPH,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY AND PROBATORS in all matters of law over the old post office, Front street, Portland, Oregon. 174

POWELL & FLINN,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY & PROBATORS in all matters of law over the old post office, Front street, Portland, Oregon. 174

CRANOR & HUMPHREY,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
ALBANY, OREGON.
Office in Parrish brick, up stairs. 574

GEO. W. GRAY, D. D. S.,
GRADUATE OF CINCINNATI DENTAL COLLEGE,
makes Natural and Artificial Teeth, also does ALL work in the line of his profession in the best and most approved method, and at reasonable rates as can be had elsewhere. Nitrous Oxide administered for the painless extraction of teeth if desired. Office in Parrish brick block, up stairs. Residence first house south of Congregational church, fronting on court house block. 72-3

W. G. JONES, M. D.,
HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, ONE DOOR WEST OF BROADWAY, in Burkhardt's two story brick up stairs, over Geo. Turrell's store. Residence—Corner Sixth and Ferry streets, Albany, Oregon. 17-71

LEFFEL & MYERS'
Water Wheels
SPHERICAL FLUMES,
And General Mill Machinery.
J. F. BACKENSTO, Agent,
Albany, Oregon.

20 DOLLARS A DAY
TO MALE AND FEMALE AGENTS,
To introduce the celebrated
\$25.00
Buckeye Sewing Machine.

STITCH ALIKE ON BOTH SIDES, AND the only reliable sewing machine in the United States (licensed to use the celebrated Wilson feet) sold for less than \$40, and acknowledged by all to be the best family sewing machine, for light or heavy sewing, in the market. Offered free. Address: E. E. MINER & CO., Gen. Agts., Albany, Oregon. 20344

ALBANY BOOK STORE,
Established in 1856.
E. A. Freeland,
DEALER IN EVERY VARIETY OF miscellaneous books, school books, blank books, stationery. Books imported to order at short notice.
Albany, Dec. 3, 1870.

TURNING • TURNING.
SAWED CHAIRS.

J. M. WADSWORTH will give prompt attention to all orders for Paper-hanging, Calceining, Decorating, etc., in the latest style, in the best manner, and at lowest living rates. Orders left at Furniture Warehouse of Chas. Metzler will receive prompt attention. 174

BUSINESS CARDS.

Wenning the Baby.

We have had a weaning over to our house. A lovely babe has been ruled by its mother. There hasn't been any sleep in the neighborhood for a week, and all the cats, dogs, and English sparrows have fled in dismay. Pleasant dreams and restful slumbers have fled, and everything is so blue that we can scarce hold up the back fence. This weaning business has disturbed the peace and quietness of a quiet family, way ten o'clock of a bell.

Mighty Sociable.

The following extract is from Mark Twain's new book, entitled "Roughing it," now in process of publication. It is an amusing illustration of a back settler's view of New York life:

Why Southern Illinois is Called Egypt.

Doubtless there are yet many of the early settlers of this State who remember the remarkable winter of 1830-31, familiarly known to them as the winter of the "deep snow," when the snow fell throughout the northern border counties of the State to the depth of three feet. The winter was the longest and severest ever known in Illinois, thus causing an unusually heavy draft upon the supply of corn produced by the farmers upon the central frontier counties, most of whom were newcomers of only one, two or three years' residence in the state.

Humorous.

A little boy was lisping his prayers with his twin brother at his mother's knee. When he came to "Give us this day our daily bread," he was astonished to hear a fraternal whisper, "Ask for cake, Johnny, ask for cake."

A temperance editor, in calling attention to an article against ardent spirits in one of his papers, says: "For the effects of Intemperance, see our inside."

"Sir," said an irate little gentleman, of about four feet eleven inches, "I would have you know, sir, that I was well brought up!" The other looked down on him. "Tuesday," he said, "but you haven't been brought up for."

Two Michigan youths called upon a sweet girl and made a rather protracted stay, but when the heavy father came down and threw a pail of water in the stove they took it as a hint that it was time to go, and stood not on the order of their going.

Why is "I" the most happy vowel? Because it is in the midst of bliss. "E" is in hell, and all the rest are in purgatory.

"Talk about the jaws of death!" exclaimed a man who was living with his third scolding wife; "I tell you they're no touch to the jaws of life!"

A schoolmistress was trying to teach a class of four and five-year-olds the names of the days of the week. After practicing them awhile she asked a five-year-old girl, "What day is this?" "Washing-day," was the quick reply.

"Why don't you hold your head as I do?" said an aristocrat to a sterling old farmer. "Oh, sir," was the reply, "look at that field of grain. You see that all the heads that have nothing in them stand upright."

The following congratulatory telegram was received from Cincinnati by a wedding party in Nashville: "Congratulations on your nuptials. May your future troubles be only little ones."

A Georgia darkey, to whom Senator Sumner's supplementary civil rights bill was explained, characterized it as a trap to kill fool niggers. "You see, sah, some fool nigger will go to the Pulaski house an' jiss set hisself down by a white man, an' de white man will jiss from dat ar nigger out ob da window an' break his neck."

Two young ladies in Greenwich, Conn., last week thought to play a joke upon their father by dressing as men and ringing at the door and abusing the servant by agreement with her. It didn't take long for the father to step out and kick one of the "men off the piazza down four or five steps to the ground. The other begged for mercy.

"You'll grow up ugly if you make faces," said a maiden to her niece. "Did you make faces when you was a girl, aunty?"

A Quaker and a Baptist were traveling together in a stage-coach. The latter took every opportunity of ridiculing the former on account of his religious profession. At length they came to a heath where the body of a malefactor, lately executed, was hanging in chains on a gibbet. "I wonder now," said the Baptist, "what religion this man was of?" "Perhaps," replied the Quaker, coldly, "he was a Baptist, and they have hung him up today."

"Mother," said a little boy, "I've got a bad headache, and a sore throat, too." "Well, sonny, you shall have some medicine." "It's no matter, ma; I've got 'em fast enough, but they don't hurt me."

A Mrs. McKnight, living in Detroit, went out a short time, leaving her boy, five years old, in charge of a neighbor's girl, aged ten, and during her absence the boy was allowed to draw the tea kettle under the kitchen as a horse. After eating their dinner McKnight and his wife were suddenly taken sick called a doctor, and were still quite unwell in the evening. The doctor made an examination of the tea kettle and found in it two or three spoons of thread, one of the mother's rubbers, a spoon and three woolen rags, placed there by the youngster and boiled up by the housewife.

A naughty boy, being told by his mother that God would not forgive him if he did something, answered, "Yes, He would, too; God likes to forgive little boys—that's what He's for."

In a French court recently as a witness was about to give his testimony, the advocate remarked: "I wish to remark to the court that this witness is entitled to entire confidence, as he has not had time to consult his lawyer."

A short time since, Mr. Stone, a conductor on the Central Railroad, while collecting fares, came to a man sitting muffled up in a cloak, and demanded his fare. "How much to Jackson?" asked the muffled man. Two dollars and twenty-five cents. "Ah! that's more than I've got; don't you sometimes carry folks for less when they are poor or sick, and unfortunate?" "Yes," "Well, then you had better take half price for me; you see I've lost the use of both my hands!" holding them up encircled by handcuffs. Stone looked round, and observed two police officers sitting behind him fridgling in a quiet smile at his expense.

The total population of Rome is two hundred and fifty thousand.

An exchange says Fisk has been heard from. He wants his thin clothes.

Nearly five hundred thousand pounds of venison have been shipped from St. Paul this season.

According to General Pleasanton, who collected the tax on them, there was 1,322,246,000 cigars used in the United States last year.

The Kentucky Republican Convention nominate John M. Harlan of that State for Vice-President on the ticket with Grant.

Iowa last fall purchased upward of 200,000 small maple trees of Michigan.

The desertions from the army amount to ten thousand a year.

CHINA MAN CROWDED HIS WAY IN.

"I weaken," said Colonel Jack. "Hold on, driver! Keep your seats, ladies and gentlemen. Just make yourselves free—everything's paid for. Driver, rattle these folks around just as long as they're a mind to go—friends of ours, you know. Take them everywhere; and if you want more money come to the St. Nicholas, and we'll make it all right. Pleasant journey to you, ladies and gents; go it just as long as you please—it shan't cost you a cent."

BUSINESS CARDS.

Wenning the Baby.

We have had a weaning over to our house. A lovely babe has been ruled by its mother. There hasn't been any sleep in the neighborhood for a week, and all the cats, dogs, and English sparrows have fled in dismay. Pleasant dreams and restful slumbers have fled, and everything is so blue that we can scarce hold up the back fence. This weaning business has disturbed the peace and quietness of a quiet family, way ten o'clock of a bell.

Mighty Sociable.

The following extract is from Mark Twain's new book, entitled "Roughing it," now in process of publication. It is an amusing illustration of a back settler's view of New York life:

Why Southern Illinois is Called Egypt.

Doubtless there are yet many of the early settlers of this State who remember the remarkable winter of 1830-31, familiarly known to them as the winter of the "deep snow," when the snow fell throughout the northern border counties of the State to the depth of three feet. The winter was the longest and severest ever known in Illinois, thus causing an unusually heavy draft upon the supply of corn produced by the farmers upon the central frontier counties, most of whom were newcomers of only one, two or three years' residence in the state.

Humorous.

A little boy was lisping his prayers with his twin brother at his mother's knee. When he came to "Give us this day our daily bread," he was astonished to hear a fraternal whisper, "Ask for cake, Johnny, ask for cake."

A temperance editor, in calling attention to an article against ardent spirits in one of his papers, says: "For the effects of Intemperance, see our inside."

"Sir," said an irate little gentleman, of about four feet eleven inches, "I would have you know, sir, that I was well brought up!" The other looked down on him. "Tuesday," he said, "but you haven't been brought up for."

Two Michigan youths called upon a sweet girl and made a rather protracted stay, but when the heavy father came down and threw a pail of water in the stove they took it as a hint that it was time to go, and stood not on the order of their going.

Why is "I" the most happy vowel? Because it is in the midst of bliss. "E" is in hell, and all the rest are in purgatory.

"Talk about the jaws of death!" exclaimed a man who was living with his third scolding wife; "I tell you they're no touch to the jaws of life!"

A schoolmistress was trying to teach a class of four and five-year-olds the names of the days of the week. After practicing them awhile she asked a five-year-old girl, "What day is this?" "Washing-day," was the quick reply.

"Why don't you hold your head as I do?" said an aristocrat to a sterling old farmer. "Oh, sir," was the reply, "look at that field of grain. You see that all the heads that have nothing in them stand upright."

The following congratulatory telegram was received from Cincinnati by a wedding party in Nashville: "Congratulations on your nuptials. May your future troubles be only little ones."

A Georgia darkey, to whom Senator Sumner's supplementary civil rights bill was explained, characterized it as a trap to kill fool niggers. "You see, sah, some fool nigger will go to the Pulaski house an' jiss set hisself down by a white man, an' de white man will jiss from dat ar nigger out ob da window an' break his neck."

Two young ladies in Greenwich, Conn., last week thought to play a joke upon their father by dressing as men and ringing at the door and abusing the servant by agreement with her. It didn't take long for the father to step out and kick one of the "men off the piazza down four or five steps to the ground. The other begged for mercy.

"You'll grow up ugly if you make faces," said a maiden to her niece. "Did you make faces when you was a girl, aunty?"

A Quaker and a Baptist were traveling together in a stage-coach. The latter took every opportunity of ridiculing the former on account of his religious profession. At length they came to a heath where the body of a malefactor, lately executed, was hanging in chains on a gibbet. "I wonder now," said the Baptist, "what religion this man was of?" "Perhaps," replied the Quaker, coldly, "he was a Baptist, and they have hung him up today."

"Mother," said a little boy, "I've got a bad headache, and a sore throat, too." "Well, sonny, you shall have some medicine." "It's no matter, ma; I've got 'em fast enough, but they don't hurt me."

A Mrs. McKnight, living in Detroit, went out a short time, leaving her boy, five years old, in charge of a neighbor's girl, aged ten, and during her absence the boy was allowed to draw the tea kettle under the kitchen as a horse. After eating their dinner McKnight and his wife were suddenly taken sick called a doctor, and were still quite unwell in the evening. The doctor made an examination of the tea kettle and found in it two or three spoons of thread, one of the mother's rubbers, a spoon and three woolen rags, placed there by the youngster and boiled up by the housewife.

A naughty boy, being told by his mother that God would not forgive him if he did something, answered, "Yes, He would, too; God likes to forgive little boys—that's what He's for."

In a French court recently as a witness was about to give his testimony, the advocate remarked: "I wish to remark to the court that this witness is entitled to entire confidence, as he has not had time to consult his lawyer."

A short time since, Mr. Stone, a conductor on the Central Railroad, while collecting fares, came to a man sitting muffled up in a cloak, and demanded his fare. "How much to Jackson?" asked the muffled man. Two dollars and twenty-five cents. "Ah! that's more than I've got; don't you sometimes carry folks for less when they are poor or sick, and unfortunate?" "Yes," "Well, then you had better take half price for me; you see I've lost the use of both my hands!" holding them up encircled by handcuffs. Stone looked round, and observed two police officers sitting behind him fridgling in a quiet smile at his expense.

The total population of Rome is two hundred and fifty thousand.

An exchange says Fisk has been heard from. He wants his thin clothes.

Nearly five hundred thousand pounds of venison have been shipped from St. Paul this season.

According to General Pleasanton, who collected the tax on them, there was 1,322,246,000 cigars used in the United States last year.

The Kentucky Republican Convention nominate John M. Harlan of that State for Vice-President on the ticket with Grant.

Iowa last fall purchased upward of 200,000 small maple trees of Michigan.

The desertions from the army amount to ten thousand a year.

CHINA MAN CROWDED HIS WAY IN.

"I weaken," said Colonel Jack. "Hold on, driver! Keep your seats, ladies and gentlemen. Just make yourselves free—everything's paid for. Driver, rattle these folks around just as long as they're a mind to go—friends of ours, you know. Take them everywhere; and if you want more money come to the St. Nicholas, and we'll make it all right. Pleasant journey to you, ladies and gents; go it just as long as you please—it shan't cost you a cent."

BUSINESS CARDS.

Wenning the Baby.

We have had a weaning over to our house. A lovely babe has been ruled by its mother. There hasn't been any sleep in the neighborhood for a week, and all the cats, dogs, and English sparrows have fled in dismay. Pleasant dreams and restful slumbers have fled, and everything is so blue that we can scarce hold up the back fence. This weaning business has disturbed the peace and quietness of a quiet family, way ten o'clock of a bell.

Mighty Sociable.

The following extract is from Mark Twain's new book, entitled "Roughing it," now in process of publication. It is an amusing illustration of a back settler's view of New York life:

Why Southern Illinois is Called Egypt.

Doubtless there are yet many of the early settlers of this State who remember the remarkable winter of 1830-31, familiarly known to them as the winter of the "deep snow," when the snow fell throughout the northern border counties of the State to the depth of three feet. The winter was the longest and severest ever known in Illinois, thus causing an unusually heavy draft upon the supply of corn produced by the farmers upon the central frontier counties, most of whom were newcomers of only one, two or three years' residence in the state.

Humorous.

A little boy was lisping his prayers with his twin brother at his mother's knee. When he came to "Give us this day our daily bread," he was astonished to hear a fraternal whisper, "Ask for cake, Johnny, ask for cake."

A temperance editor, in calling attention to an article against ardent spirits in one of his papers, says: "For the effects of Intemperance, see our inside."

"Sir," said an irate little gentleman, of about four feet eleven inches, "I would have you know, sir, that I was well brought up!" The other looked down on him. "Tuesday," he said, "but you haven't been brought up for."

Two Michigan youths called upon a sweet girl and made a rather protracted stay, but when the heavy father came down and threw a pail of water in the stove they took it as a hint that it was time to go, and stood not on the order of their going.

Why is "I" the most happy vowel? Because it is in the midst of bliss. "E" is in hell, and all the rest are in purgatory.

"Talk about the jaws of death!" exclaimed a man who was living with his third scolding wife; "I tell you they're no touch to the jaws of life!"

A schoolmistress was trying to teach a class of four and five-year-olds the names of the days of the week. After practicing them awhile she asked a five-year-old girl, "What day is this?" "Washing-day," was the quick reply.

"Why don't you hold your head as I do?" said an aristocrat to a sterling old farmer. "Oh, sir," was the reply, "look at that field of grain. You see that all the heads that have nothing in them stand upright."

The following congratulatory telegram was received from Cincinnati by a wedding party in Nashville: "Congratulations on your nuptials. May your future troubles be only little ones."

A Georgia darkey, to whom Senator Sumner's supplementary civil rights bill was explained, characterized it as a trap to kill fool niggers. "You see, sah, some fool nigger will go to the Pulaski house an' jiss set hisself down by a white man, an' de white man will jiss from dat ar nigger out ob da window an' break his neck."

Two young ladies in Greenwich, Conn., last week thought to play a joke upon their father by dressing as men and ringing at the door and abusing the servant by agreement with her. It didn't take long for the father to step out and kick one of the "men off the piazza down four or five steps to the ground. The other begged for mercy.

"You'll grow up ugly if you make faces," said a maiden to her niece. "Did you make faces when you was a girl, aunty?"

A Quaker and a Baptist were traveling together in a stage-coach. The latter took every opportunity of ridiculing the former on account of his religious profession. At length they came to a heath where the body of a malefactor, lately executed, was hanging in chains on a gibbet. "I wonder now," said the Baptist, "what religion this man was of?" "Perhaps," replied the Quaker, coldly, "he was a Baptist, and they have hung him up today."

"Mother," said a little boy, "I've got a bad headache, and a sore throat, too." "Well, sonny, you shall have some medicine." "It's no matter, ma; I've got 'em fast enough, but they don't hurt me."

A Mrs. McKnight, living in Detroit, went out a short time, leaving her boy, five years old, in charge of a neighbor's girl, aged ten, and during her absence the boy was allowed to draw the tea kettle under the kitchen as a horse. After eating their dinner McKnight and his wife were suddenly taken sick called a doctor, and were still quite unwell in the evening. The doctor made an examination of the tea kettle and found in it two or three spoons of thread, one of the mother's rubbers, a spoon and three woolen rags, placed there by the youngster and boiled up by the housewife.

A naughty boy, being told by his mother that God would not forgive him if he did something, answered, "Yes, He would, too; God likes to forgive little boys—that's what He's for."

In a French court recently as a witness was about to give his testimony, the advocate remarked: "I wish to remark to the court that this witness is entitled to entire confidence, as he has not had time to consult his lawyer."

A short time since, Mr. Stone, a conductor on the Central Railroad, while collecting fares, came to a man sitting muffled up in a cloak, and demanded his fare. "How much to Jackson?" asked the muffled man. Two dollars and twenty-five cents. "Ah! that's more than I've got; don't you sometimes carry folks for less when they are poor or sick, and unfortunate?" "Yes," "Well, then you had better take half price for me; you see I've lost the use of both my hands!" holding them up encircled by handcuffs. Stone looked round, and observed two police officers sitting behind him fridgling in a quiet smile at his expense.

The total population of Rome is two hundred and fifty thousand.

An exchange says Fisk has been heard from. He wants his thin clothes.

Nearly five hundred thousand pounds of venison have been shipped from St. Paul this season.

According to General Pleasanton, who collected the tax on them, there was 1,322,246,000 cigars used in the United States last year.

The Kentucky Republican Convention nominate John M. Harlan of that State for Vice-President on the ticket with Grant.

Iowa last fall purchased upward of 200,000 small maple trees of Michigan.

The desertions from the army amount to ten thousand a year.

CHINA MAN CROWDED HIS WAY IN.

"I weaken," said Colonel Jack. "Hold on, driver! Keep your seats, ladies and gentlemen. Just make yourselves free—everything's paid for. Driver, rattle these folks around just as long as they're a mind to go—friends of ours, you know. Take them everywhere; and if you want more money come to the St. Nicholas, and we'll make it all right. Pleasant journey to you, ladies and gents; go it just as long as you please—it shan't cost you a cent."

BUSINESS CARDS.

Wenning the Baby.

We have had a weaning over to our house. A lovely babe has been ruled by its mother. There hasn't been any sleep in the neighborhood for a week, and all the cats, dogs, and English sparrows have fled in dismay. Pleasant dreams and restful slumbers have fled, and everything is so blue that we can scarce hold up the back fence. This weaning business has disturbed the peace and quietness of a quiet family, way ten o'clock of a bell.

Mighty Sociable.

The following extract is from Mark Twain's new book, entitled "Roughing it," now in process of publication. It is an amusing illustration of a back settler's view of New York life:

Why Southern Illinois is Called Egypt.

Doubtless there are yet many of the early settlers of this State who remember the remarkable winter of 1830-31, familiarly known to them as the winter of the "deep snow," when the snow fell throughout the northern border counties of the State to the depth of three feet. The winter was the longest and severest ever known in Illinois, thus causing an unusually heavy draft upon the supply of corn produced by the farmers upon the central frontier counties, most of whom were newcomers of only one, two or three years' residence in the state.

Humorous.

A little boy was lisping his prayers with his twin brother at his mother's knee. When he came to "Give us this day our daily bread," he was astonished to hear a fraternal whisper, "Ask for cake, Johnny, ask for cake."

A temperance editor, in calling attention to an article against ardent spirits in one of his papers, says: "For the effects of Intemperance, see our inside."

"Sir," said an irate little gentleman, of about four feet eleven inches, "I would have you know, sir, that I was well brought up!" The other looked down on him. "Tuesday," he said, "but you haven't been brought up for."

Two Michigan youths called upon a sweet girl and made a rather protracted stay, but when the heavy father came down and threw a pail of water in the stove they took it as a hint that it was time to go, and stood not on the order of their going.

Why is "I" the most happy vowel? Because it is in the midst of bliss. "E" is in hell, and all the rest are in purgatory.

"Talk about the jaws of death!" exclaimed a man who was living with his third scolding wife; "I tell you they're no touch to the jaws of life!"

A schoolmistress was trying to teach a class of four and five-year-olds the names of the days of the week. After practicing them awhile she asked a five-year-old girl, "What day is this?" "Washing-day," was the quick reply.

"Why don't you hold your head as I do?" said an aristocrat to a sterling old farmer. "Oh, sir," was the reply, "look at that field of grain. You see that all the heads that have nothing in them stand upright."

The following congratulatory telegram was received from Cincinnati by a wedding party in Nashville: "Congratulations on your nuptials. May your future troubles be only little ones."

A Georgia darkey, to whom Senator Sumner's supplementary civil rights bill was explained, characterized it as a trap to kill fool niggers. "You see, sah, some fool nigger will go to the Pulaski house an' jiss set hisself down by a white man, an' de white man will jiss from dat ar nigger out ob da window an' break his neck."

Two young ladies in Greenwich, Conn., last week thought to play a joke upon their father by dressing as men and ringing at the door and abusing the servant by agreement with her. It didn't take long for the father to step out and kick one of the "men off the piazza down four or five steps to the ground. The other begged for mercy.

"You'll grow up ugly if you make faces," said a maiden to her niece. "Did you make faces when you was a girl, aunty?"

A Quaker and a Baptist were traveling together in a stage-coach. The latter took every opportunity of ridiculing the former on account of his religious profession. At length they came to a heath where the body of a malefactor, lately executed, was hanging in chains on a gibbet. "I wonder now," said the Baptist, "what religion this man was of?" "Perhaps," replied the Quaker, coldly, "he was a Baptist, and they have hung him up today."

"Mother," said a little boy, "I've got a bad headache, and a sore throat, too." "Well, sonny, you shall have some medicine." "It's no matter, ma; I've got 'em fast enough, but they don't hurt me."

A Mrs. McKnight, living in Detroit, went out a short time, leaving her boy, five years old, in charge of a neighbor's girl, aged ten, and during her absence the boy was allowed to draw the tea kettle under the kitchen as a horse. After eating their dinner McKnight and his wife were suddenly taken sick called a doctor, and were still quite unwell in the evening. The doctor made an examination of the tea kettle and found in it two or three spoons of thread, one of the mother's rubbers, a spoon and three woolen rags, placed there by the youngster and boiled up by the housewife.

A naughty boy, being told by his mother that God would not forgive him if he did something, answered, "Yes, He would, too; God likes to forgive little boys—that's what He's for."

In a French court recently as a witness was about to give his testimony, the advocate remarked: "