

# 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, Three dollars.  
Six months, Two dollars.  
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 Provisions.**  
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 PROBATE, in an amicable office over the old post office, Front street, Portland, Oregon. 174

**J. C. POWELL, L. FLINN,**  
**POWELL & FLINN,**  
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,  
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY AND PROBATE, in an amicable office over the old post office, Front street, Portland, Oregon. 174

**A. H. CRANOR, N. B. HUMPHREY,**  
**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, Normal and Improved Styles of Plates for 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.,**  
**HOMEOPATHIC 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 shawl 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. Sent free. Address: E. E. MINER & CO., Gen. Agts., Albany, Oregon. 20-34

**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.  
I AM PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF turning; keep on hand and make to order round-bottomed chairs, and spinning wheels. Shop near the "Merrill Mill." JOHN M. METZLER, Albany, Nov. 8, 1869.

### BUSINESS CARDS.

**JOHN CONNER,**  
**BANKING**

**Exchange Office,**

ALBANY, OREGON.

DEPOSITS RECEIVED SUBJECT TO CHECK AT SIGHT.  
Interest allowed on time deposits in coin. Exchange on Portland, San Francisco, and New York, for sale at lowest rates. Collections made and promptly remitted. Refers to H. W. Corbett, Henry, Failing, W. S. Ladd.  
Banking hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M. Albany, Feb. 1, 1871-23-3

### MARBLE WORKS.

**MONROE & STAIGER,**

Dealers in

**Monuments, Obelisks, Tombs,**

**Head and Foot Stones,**

Executed in

California, Vermont and Italian

Marble.

SALEM, OREGON.

BRANCH SHOP AT ALBANY.

J. DOW, M. B. CHANE.

**DOW & CRANE,**

Dealers in

**Boots, Shoes, and Findings**

ALBANY, OREGON.

INVITE THE ATTENTION OF THE public to their full stock of the latest styles in gentlemen's and youth's boots, shoes, gaiters, Oxford ties, etc., as well as to the very latest thing out in the line of ladies' and misses' gaiters, balminals, Newport ties, Antoinette balminals, and many other new and fashionable styles, just received at the City Boot Store, which they will sell as cheaply as they can find purchasers who will first-class goods at the most reasonable rates. They respectfully invite you to come and see their stock. Boots, shoes, etc., made or repaired to order, and all work warranted.

**CITY BOOT STORE, FIRST STREET,**

First door West of Register Building. 473

### CITY MARKET.

**FIRST STREET, ALBANY, OREGON.**

**J. L. HARRIS,**

PROPRIETOR.

WILL ENDEAVOR TO KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND A FULL SUPPLY OF

ALL KINDS OF MEATS,

Which will be of the very best quality. The highest market price paid for beef, hogs and sheep.

Third door west of Ferry, on south side of First street.

J. L. HARRIS,  
Albany, Dec. 15, 1871-1874

**J. C. MENDENHALL,**

Notary Public,

REAL ESTATE AND TAXES PAID

FOR non-residents and others, making out real estate papers, etc. Office one door above telegraph office. 3673

**Albany Collegiate Institute,**

ALBANY, OREGON.

"THIS INSTITUTION WILL REOPEN ON Monday, September 4, 1871, with a corps of teachers capable and earnest. Instruction will be thorough and practical, and the system of order unsurpassed. For particulars address—  
R. K. WARREN, A. M., President;  
or, Rev. E. R. GEARY, D. D., Albany.

**The Eye! The Ear!**

**DR. T. L. GOLDEN,**

Oculist and Aurist, Albany, Oregon.

DR. GOLDEN IS A SON OF THE noted old oculist doctor, S. C. Golden.

Dr. Golden has had experience in treating the various diseases to which the eye and ear are subject, and feels confident of giving entire satisfaction to those who may place themselves under his care. April 18, 69.

**DR. E. O. SMITH, DENTIST,**

HAS LOCATED IN ALBANY, and is now ready to wait on the citizens of Albany and vicinity, with a new invention in dental work. It consists in supporting the plate to the mouth without the use of the whole roof, as heretofore. Those wishing artificial teeth are requested to call and examine for themselves. Also, plates mended, whether partially broken or divided. Teeth, extracted while out pain. Office over Turrell's store. All work warranted. 714

**Paper-hanging, Calceining,**

**Decorating, &c.**

F. M. WADSWORTH will give prompt attention to all orders for Paper-hanging, Calceining, Decorating, &c., 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. 474

### Wearing the Baby.

We have had a warning over to our house. A lovely babe has been rudely torn from 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 warning business has disturbed the peace and quietness of a quiet family way ten or so of bedchamber. I'd rather swallow a bell knob, than start a telegraph alarm in my stomach, than attend another season of wearing. Young 'uns don't like to be worn; they don't like to be spanked from the bosom of the family, nor much. It all came about this way: I live with Mr. Spiffus; Mrs. Spiffus is the majestic mother of a little Spiffus; his father is old Spiffus, called old Spiff, for short, just as little Spiffus is called Spiffy, for easy. There is a door between my room and the Spiffuses. The keyhole leaks, hence all the trouble. A female woman, mother of about a dozen children, call on Mrs. Spiffus and told how she had been wearing her great big boy—it was drawing on her foot much, and care and anxiety would put white streaks on her head, like fat in a hunk of roast beef. She told her if she didn't wear him from the maternal fund in less than six months she could scrub clothes on her forehead. Little ens, and it was the worst season of perplexing adulterated distress I ever experienced. It was equal to a good spell of misery and woe, without any sweetening. A man comes out of a season of wearing was like a rooster drowned in a swill barrel.

The first thing that pious family did was to lay in a barrel of super sulphate of potash—they lay in it, and they lay it in. They got six dozen bottles of Winslow's syp, ten pounds of morphia, twenty gum drops, and eight pounds of alum, to shrink his throat so he couldn't yell; then they bought two cows that gave cow's milk, another cow that gave condensed milk, and another cow that gave cream for coffee; then they bought a cow that didn't give any milk, for company for the other cows. I told them that if they kept so many cows Spiffy would be a coward; but Mrs. Spiffus didn't appreciate the joke. The dreadful night came. Little Spiffy had his rations cut off; he didn't like it, and I'll swear before long I didn't like it either, and I soon wished his head had been cut off too. The devil chorus was nowhere; it was worse than though my pillow had been stuffed with live bull frogs; of all the yells that ever brought sunshine to the inside (this was the yell) it was one shriek of shriek, with here and there a knot in it, where he would raise his voice a little.

I laid awake all night and murmured-ens. In the next room things were kinder mixed. Mrs. Spiffus and Spiff got to growling. Mrs. Spiffus cried and old Spiff swore. Mrs. Spiffus asked Spiff if these were the golden dreams of her maidenhood. Spiff said he didn't care a continental d—d for her golden dreams, and asked her if this was the peaceful manner in which they were to glide down the pathway of life together. Then she told him if she had married Smith, he would have treated her so. Spiff told her he wished to thunder she had, and old Smith had that young 'un to wear. Then Mrs. Spiffus began to weep, and told Spiff how much she had suffered for him, and she said her heart was breaking. Then, I think by the sound, old Spiff got up and took a hand in exercising Spiffy, for I heard a heavy foot pacing the floor all night.

When I heard the glasses Jingle I knew that little Spiffy was getting paragonized down his throat; but Spiffy kept up his yell. By Julius Caesar, I felt like cramming a live lobster down his throat. Three nights this thing was kept up. I didn't sleep one wink. I lost ten pounds of flesh; if I could have got hold of that little syp I'd lost another pound—I'd pounded his hide so he wouldn't have no hide and seek in him when he grew up. No more wearing matinee for me. After the thing was all did, they brought little Spiffy down into the parlor. He laughed and ood, and I will take my oath, you would think that he never cried in his life. "I'm blessed and the job is done, and I never have the job done on my own account, you'll find this young leaving town for a week; for it is an awful job to wear a young 'un, sure

A Baltimore lady who had been grossly annoyed by an obnoxious arch-bishop, wearing her hair in a bun and made off, made a bad mistake one afternoon recently. She lay in wait for the porch, and a vigorous jerk on the bell. She cried out, "I see you, you little rascal," caught the unsuspecting figure by the coat collar and shook him vigorously. When her strength was nearly exhausted, and hoarse with excitement, she discovered to her horror that it was the diminutive minister of her church, very red in the face, and very short for breath. An explanation followed.

An Ohio editor, who was crowded at the Nilsson jam at Cincinnati, truthfully writes: "I thought my wife had the sharpest knees in Ohio, but she ain't a circumstance to those Cincinnati girls! One of them pushed her knee against my leg, and it feels as if he had been vacuuated."

### 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:

In Nevada there used to be current the story of an adventure of two of her nabobs, which may or may not have occurred. I give for what it is worth.

Colonel Jim had seen somewhat of the world, and knew more or less of the back-settlements of the States, had led a life of arduous toil, and had never seen a city. These two, blessed with sudden wealth, projected a visit to New York—Colonel Jack to see the sights, and Colonel Jim to guard his unsophistication from misfortune. They reached San Francisco in the night and sailed in the morning. Arriving in New York, Colonel Jack said:

"I've heard tell of carriages all my life, and now I mean to have a ride in one; I don't care what it costs. Come along."

"They stepped out on the sidewalk, and Colonel Jim called a stylish barouche. But Colonel Jack said:

"No, sir! None of your cheap-John turnouts for me. I'm here to have a good time, and money ain't any object. I mean to have the noblest rig that's going. Now here comes the very trick: Stop that yaller one with the pictures on it—don't you fret—I'll stand all the expenses myself."

So Colonel Jim stopped an empty omnibus, and they got in. Said Colonel Jack:

"Ain't it gay, though? Oh, no, I reckon not! Cudion, and windows, and pictures till you can't rest. What would the boys say if they could see us cutting a swell like this in New York? By George, I wish they could see us."

Then he put his head out of the window and shouted to the driver:

"Say, Johnny, this suits me!—suits you truly, you bet! I want this shebang all day. I'm on it, old man! Let 'em out! Make 'em go! We'll make it all right with you, sonny!"

The driver passed his hand through the strap hole and tapped for his fare—it was before the gongs came in common use. Colonel Jack took the hand, and shook it cordially. He said:

"You twig me, old pard! All right between gents. Smell of that and see how you like it!"

And he put a twenty dollar gold piece into the driver's hands. After a moment the driver said he could not make change.

"Better the change! Ride it out. Put it in your pocket."

The omnibus stopped and a young lady got in. Colonel Jack stared for a moment, then nudged Colonel Jim with his elbow.

"Don't say a word," he whispered. "Let her ride if she wants to. Gradsons, there's room enough."

The young lady got out her portemonnaie and handed her fare to Colonel Jack.

"What's this for?" said he.

"Give it to the driver, please."

"Take back your money, ma'am. We can't allow it. You're welcome to ride here as long as you please, but this shebang's chartered, we shan't let you pay a cent."

The girl shrunk into a corner, bewildered. An old lady with a basket climbed in, and proffered her fare.

"Excuse me," said Colonel Jack. "You are perfectly welcome here, ma'am, but we can't allow you to pay. Set right down there, mum, and don't you be the least uneasy. Make yourself as free as if you was in your own turnout."

Within two minutes, three gentlemen, two fat women, and a couple of children entered.

"Come right along friends," said Colonel Jack; "don't mind us. This is a free blow out." Then he whispered to Colonel Jim, "New York ain't no sociable place, I don't reckon it ain't no name for it."

He resisted every effort to pass fares to the driver, and made everybody cordially welcome. The situation dawned on the people, and they pocketed their money, and delivered themselves up to general enjoyment of the episode. Half a dozen more passengers entered.

"Oh, there's plenty of room," said Colonel Jack. "Walk right in and make yourself at home. A blow-out ain't worth anything as a blow-out, unless a body has company!" Then in a whisper to Colonel Jim, "But ain't these New Yorkers friendly? And ain't they cool about it? I reckon they ain't anywhere. I reckon they ain't a horse, if it was going their way."

More passengers got in, more yet, and still more. Both seats were filled, and a file of men were standing up holding on to the seats overhead. Parties with baskets and bundles were climbing up on the roof. Half-suppressed laughter rippled up from all sides.

"Well, for clean, cool, out and out cheek, if this don't bang anything that I ever saw, I'm an Injun," whispered Colonel Jack.

A Chinaman crowded his way in. "I weaken," said Colonel Jack. "Hold on, driver! Keep your seats, ladies and gents. 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."

The two comrades got out, and Colonel Jack said—"Jimmy, it's the so-called place I ever saw. The Chinaman waltzed in as comfortable as anybody. If we'd staid awhile I reckon we'd had some niggers. By George, we'll have to barricade our doors to-night, or some of these ducks will be trying to sleep with us."

### 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. This severe and long winter was followed by a remarkably late and backward spring, severe frosts being frequent until the middle of May, so that there was little or no corn planted in the state in the year 1831, north of Jefferson county, until in June. This late spring was followed by a heavy and killing frost, on the night of the 10th of September, 1831, which did considerable damage to the late crops throughout the state, but so completely ruined all the corn north of the thirty-eighth parallel that it was wholly worthless except for wintering cattle. Hence the year 1832 was the great "corn famine" in the early history of Illinois; all the prairie counties, in fact the entire state north of thirty-eight latitude had not produced sound corn enough the year before to plant their farms in 1833, therefore, all their corn for every purpose had to be brought from some other region. Corn was shipped by the Mississippi and Illinois rivers and supplied to the adjoining counties at two dollars per bushel, where it had sold in 1831 at ten cents per bushel. The counties in the extreme southern part of the state, commencing with Jefferson, and the counties east and west of it on the same latitude, and including all the counties lying south of them, owing to the peculiar arable and sandy character of the soil, their southern latitude, and absence of large prairies, were comparatively free from the effects of the late spring and early frosts of 1831, their crops being usually good. So that while corn in the central northern frontier of counties which were then Shelby, Macon, Montgomery, etc., could only be had in limited quantities at \$3 and \$4 per barrel, it could be bought in the lower counties at twenty-five cents per bushel; the result was that from the 15th of April to the last of June, 1833, there was not less than a thousand wagon loads of corn taken from the counties of Jefferson, Hamilton, Franklin (then including Williamson), Gallatin (then including Saline), Johnson and other southern counties into the counties of Clinton, Fayette, Montgomery, Macon, Shelby and other counties in that region. This corn was bought up by such farmers of those counties as had teams sufficient to haul it, and transported in wagons. These corn buyers generally traveled in companies of from three to six or eight wagons together and as they bought out the corn in one county so as to cause the price to advance to forty or fifty cents per bushel, the next caravan or company would travel still further south to where the corn was still cheap, until many of them penetrated Johnson and other counties, bordering on the Ohio river.

These good people, after traveling such a distance, from corn so plenty and to be had for their money, and being familiar, as the event shows, with the Bible story of the ten sons of Jacob going down into Egypt for corn, they originated the fustian answer to those interrogated then as to their destination: "We are going to Egypt for corn" or "We have heard that there was corn in Egypt, and we have come to buy for ourselves and little ones" (for at that date corn was the staff of life in Illinois). This was the true origin of the term and the cause of Southern Illinois being called Egypt.—Shawnee County Gazette.

CONCILIARY.—The Legislature having appropriated \$2,000 to be used in encouraging wine and brandy growing, had also the same sagacity to enact a law allowing San Francisco to expend \$10,000 in enlarging and improving the home for indigents. The proposition herein suggested is good; it is a fair estimate to suppose that for every dollar spent in the encouragement of drunkenness it will demand at least five dollars to cure it. We give the Legislature credit for one sharp hit.—Record.

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.

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

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

### HUMOROUS.

A little boy was lifting 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. "S'jine," 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 fro 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 on 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.

R. J. Miller