

The Albany Register.

ALBANY, OREGON, AUGUST 16, 1872. NO. 50.

Albany Register.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,
By COLL. VAN CLEVE,
IN REGISTER BUILDINGS,
Corner Ferry and First Streets.
TERMS IN ADVANCE.
One year, \$2.00. Three dollars.
Six months, \$1.00. 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, caps, a Gorton ink, 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 accept for subscriptions, advertising, etc., for the REGISTER:
Hiram Smith, Harrisburg.
A. B. Thompson, Harrisburg.
T. E. Lamm, Brownsville.
W. R. Nick, Brownsville.
J. H. Irvine, Seio.
T. H. Reynolds, Salem.
L. P. Fisher, San Francisco.
D. P. Porter, Salem.
Fletcher & Wells, Buena Vista, Polk Co.
Chas. Nickell, Jacksonville.

BUSINESS CARDS.
J. H. MITCHELL. J. N. DOLPH.
MITCHELL & DOLPH,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY AND PROBATE, in front of the old post office, Portland, Oregon.

J. C. POWELL. L. FLINN.
POWELL & FLINN,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, L. Flinn, notary public, Albany, Oregon.
Collections and conveyances promptly attended to.

K. H. CRANOR. N. R. HUMPHREY.
CRANOR & HUMPHREY,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
ALBANY, OREGON.
Office in Parish brick, up stairs. 541

DENTISTRY.
GEO. W. GRAY, D. D. S.,
DOES ALL WORK IN THE
line of his profession in the
latest, best and most approved
method.
Anæsthetic agents used for
the painless extraction of teeth, if desired.
Particular attention given to the
regulation of children's teeth.
Dental consultations and examinations
FREE. Charges moderate. Satisfaction
guaranteed in every case. Call at his office
and examine specimens of his workman-
ship.
OFFICE In Parrish brick, up stairs.
542-543

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—First house west of the
Methodist church, Albany, Or. 154

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

M. S. DUBOIS. W. H. MCCLELLAN.
N. S. DU BOIS & CO.,
HAVE 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, at lowest rates.
Opposite R. C. Hill & Son's drug store,
Albany, Oregon. 354

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.
I AM PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS
of turning; keep on hand and make to
order machine-bolted chairs, etc. Shop
near the Mills and Hosier, Jefferson, Ore-
gon. Branch shop near "Marion Mills,"
Albany, where orders for chairs, turning,
etc., can be left. JOHN M. METZLER,
Jefferson, Aug. 2, 1871

ALBANY BATH HOUSE.
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RE-
spectfully inform the citizens of Albany
and vicinity that he has taken charge of
this establishment, and by supplying clean
rooms and paying strict attention to busi-
ness expects to suit all those who may fa-
vor him with their patronage. Having
heretofore varied on nothing but
FRESH AND PURE WATER, and
has been successful in obtaining
all children, and adults, bathed and
shampooed.
Sept. 19, 72 JOSEPH WEBER.

BUSINESS CARDS.
JOHN CONNER,
BANKING
—AND—
Exchange Office,
ALBANY, OREGON.
DEPOSITS RECEIVED SUBJECT TO
check at sight.
Interest allowed on these deposits in coin.
Exchange on Portland, San Francisco,
and New York, for sale at lowest rates.
Collects and pays for all kinds of remittances.
Refers to H. W. Condit, Henry Eastlar,
W. S. Ladd.
Banking hours from 8 A. M. to 4 P. M.
Albany, Feb. 1, 1871-72

MILLINERY, DRESS MAKING,
—AND—
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
FURNISHING HOUSE!
THE UNDERSIGNED HAS OPENED A
new stock of millinery goods, trimmings,
hats, ladies' and children's furnishing
goods, of all kinds, of the latest and most
fashionable styles, which she offers to the
ladies of Albany and surrounding country
at the lowest rates. In the
Dress Making Department
I guarantee entire satisfaction. Charges
liberal.
My determination being to give satisfac-
tion in style and quality of work and
prices, I ask a share of public patronage.
Call at store
Opposite A. Carothers & Co.,
First street, Albany, Oregon.
Mrs. H. B. GOLLEY,
222 Agent for Mrs. Carpenter's CELE-
BRATED DRESS MODEL. Nov. 4, 1871

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.
CITY MARKET,
FIRST STREET, ALBANY, OREGON,
J. L. HARRIS,
PROPRIETOR.

**WILL ENDEAVOR TO KEEP CON-
stantly on hand a full supply of
ALL KINDS OF MEATS.**
Which will be of the very best quality.
The highest market price paid for hogs,
hens and sheep.
Third door west of Ferry, on south side
of First street, Albany, Oregon.
J. L. HARRIS.
Albany, Dec. 15, 1871-72

J. W. Van Den Bergh M. D.,
WOMEN DOCTOR.
SALEM : : : OREGON.

**MY long experience in diseases caused
by WORMS, cannot be surpassed by
any physician in Europe or the United
States. Office, rooms, Nos. 38 and 39, over
the Post Office. 627 Consultations and
examinations free of charge. v4n3m6**

Albany Collegiate Institute,
ALBANY, OREGON.
THIS INSTITUTION WILL REOPEN ON
Monday, September 4, 1871, with a corps
of teachers capable and earnest. Instruc-
tion will be thorough and practical, and
the system of order unsurpassed. For par-
ticulars address
REV. E. K. WARREN, A. M., President;
Or, REV. E. R. GEARY, D. D., Albany.

The Eyes! The Ears!
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, 60.

DR. E. O. SMITH, DENTIST,
HAS LOCATED IN AL-
bany, and is now ready
to wait on the citizens of Al-
bany and vicinity, with a new
invention in dental work. It consists in
supporting the plate to the mouth without
covering the whole roof, as heretofore.
Those wishing artificial teeth are request-
ed to call and examine for themselves.
Also, plates mended, whether partially
broken or divided. Teeth, extracted with-
out pain. Office over Turrell's store. All
work warranted. 74

**Paper-hanging, Calcemining,
Decorating, &c.**
F. M. WADSWORTH will give prompt
attention to all orders for Paper-
hanging, Calcemining, Decorating, &c., in
this city or vicinity. All work executed
in the latest style, in the best manner, and
at lowest living rates. 627 Orders left at
Furniture Warehouses of Chas. Menley will
receive prompt attention. 104

BUSINESS CARDS.
At North Brownsville,
KIRK, HUME & CO.,
ARE STILL SELLING
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,
BOOTS, SHOES, HARDWARE,
GROCERIES, NOTIONS,
ETC., ETC.,
of which they keep on hand a full stock,
and are able to sell at lowest rates, as
usual, for Cash or Produce.
Will also be able to buy and sell grains
of all kinds, or attend to storing or for-
warding it at their Warehouse in Halsey.
Give us a trial. KIRK, HUME & CO.

FRANKLIN MARKET,
ALBANY, OREGON.
J. R. HERRON, 1 1/2 Proprietor.
AGENTS, AT THE OLD PLACE ON
Front street, proposes to furnish all
who apply with all kinds of MEATS, at the
lowest market rates. By strict attention
to business he hopes to give general satis-
faction to all who may favor him with a
call. 627 Highest market price paid for
POULTRY. J. R. HERRON.
n3v4

SETTLEMENT'S NURSERY,
Six Miles South of Albany, Linn Co.,
NEAR THE RAILROAD.

I SOLICIT THE ATTENTION OF ALL
persons desiring to purchase fruit trees
to visit and examine my stock, which is
composed of the largest and best selection
in the State, consisting of apples, peaches,
cherries, plums, grapes, blackberries,
strawberries and roses. Also, black and
white walnut, English walnut, hickory,
pecan, redbell, honey locust, buckberry,
and a number of other varieties of trees
and plants too numerous to mention, all of
which are offered at low rates.
Dec. 17, 1871-72.

WM. PETERS,
MANUFACTURER OF
Carriages
& Wagons,
OF Every Description,
ALBANY, OREGON.

MANUFACTURES TO ORDER ANY
and all styles of
Wagons, Carriages, Hacks,
&c., at as reasonable rates as the use of
good material and first-class work will jus-
tify.
Repairing neatly and expeditiously done
at low rates.
Shop on Ferry between First and Second
streets. WM. PETERS.
Albany, May 10, 1872-73

DR. VANCEV'S
Galvanic Abdominal Supporter
—AND—
UTERINE REGULATOR.

THE MERITS OF THIS INSTRUMENT
cannot be properly appreciated in the support it
gives to the abdomen and spine. The belt
is broad, supported by suspenders passing
over the shoulders, and kept in shape by
self-acting galvanic plates, which give a
pleasant current.
The Regulator is also Galvanic; its Cup
and Nozzles are made of Silver; its Stem,
Copper and Zinc, is hollow, that injections
may be thrown through it, or into the neck
of the Uterus. It can be so regulated by
its thumb-screw as to meet any mal-posi-
tion of the Uterus, and is unequalled in
treating any form of female disease.
Price, \$25. Patented August 15, 1871, by
W. S. Van Cleave, Centralia, Illinois.

Territory for Sale, or will receive
Royalty for manufacture.
For State or Territorial rights to manu-
facture and sell on the Pacific Coast, apply
to COLL. VAN CLEVE, Albany, Oregon.

Notice.
OREGON & CALIFORNIA RAILROAD
Company, Land Department, Portland,
Oregon, April 5, 1872.—Notice is hereby
given, that a vigorous prosecution will be
instituted against any and every person
who trespasses upon any Railroad Land,
by cutting and removing timber therefrom,
before the same is BOUGHT of the Com-
pany and PAID FOR.

All vacant Land in odd numbered sec-
tions, whether surveyed or unsurveyed,
within a distance of thirty miles from the
line of the road, belongs to the Company.
L. B. MOORE,
Land Agent.

METROPOLIS
HOTEL.
Corner Front and Salmon Sts.,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

This new and elegant hotel, with
New Furniture Throughout,
Is now
OPEN TO THE PUBLIC.
Bath room for the accommodation
of Guests.
FREE COACH TO THE HOUSE.

Come and See Us.
J. R. SPENCER, Prop.
Oct. 7, 1871-72

**Taking The Votes of the Passen-
gers.**
The Fat Contributor, in the Times
and Chronicle, says:
I took the steamer General Lytle, of
the Mail Line, for Louisville, the other
evening and had a delightful trip. After
tea I thought I would take a vote of
the passengers.

This is a period for taking votes on
board railroad trains, steamboats, &c.,
on the Presidential question. The re-
sult is frequently published in news-
papers as "A straw," though I have
observed that no newspaper ever
prints a straw that does not show the
political wind to be setting in that di-
rection. When I essayed to take a
vote of the passengers of the General
Lytle the other night, Lytle did I
think of the embarrassment I would
encounter in securing it. I am not
much in politics, though I am proba-
bly as much in politics as politics is in
me.

I began with the captain of the Lytle
as a starter. "Captain Whitten," said
I, "who is your choice for President?"
"Well," replied the bold command-
er, thoughtfully, "Captain Pearce
has been as good a President as the old
Mail Line ever had. Reckon he'll do
for some years yet."

He thought I was talking about the
Presidency of the Louisville Mail Line
but I put down one vote for Pearce.

I next tackled the mate who was be-
low superintending some perplexing
maneuver in freight.

"Mate," said I cheerily, trying to
get out of the way of his men, and
getting in their way worse than ever,
as a matter of course, "who are you
going for?"

"Who am I going for?" roared the
mate angrily; "I am going for you if
you don't get out of this."

I got out immediately. I had to do
it, or become his mate.

I ascended to the cabin. A scholar-
ly looking man was reading by a table.
(He was reading by a lamp, more
properly, yet he was by a table, too.)

"My friend," I remarked blankly,
"as I produced note-book and pencil,
"do you favor Horace?" (He did, fa-
vor him a little in his feet.)

"That is a fair question," said the
scholarly looking man, laying down
his book, which I perceived was a Latin
book of some kind, "and I will answer
it without undue circumlocution. While
many of the odes of Horace are unex-
celled either in his own language, yet
his verses lack the heroic ring which
a poetic lyre gives forth when a
Virgil sweeps the strings."

"I told him that Virgil might sweep
the strings, but could he sweep the
South? That was the question."

"Your language my friend," continued
I, "satifies me that you are in
reality a Greeley man."

"How so?" inquired the man of let-
ters.

"You call Virgil a poetic lyre." I
said to the scholarly man for
Horace.

I am a man of letters, as this letter
will show. If she shows anything else,
why letter!

It may not be generally known, by
the way, that letters were invented in
Phœnicia, but they were. That is
the reason you can't Phœnicia educa-
tion without them. [See it? Finish
ye, eh? How's that? Ha!]

While I was gathering up my straws
two men, somewhat intoxicated, got
very much excited in discussing the
relative fitness of Grant and Greeley
for the Presidency. While one insist-
ed that Grant knew nothing whatever
about farming, the other inquired con-
temptuously, "What Greeley knew
about war? He never fired (die) two-
hundred war'n." He seemed to
think that settled Horace.

"My friends," said I, "let us have
peace. Why this strife, this conten-
tion, this bitterness of spirit? And all,
as Shakespeare says, for Hebe. What
is Hebe to you, or you to Hebe?"

"Oh, (die) you bed—d," said the man
of gin.
"Anybody to beat Grant?"

My next experiment was among the
ladies. I approached a dark eyed
daughter of Kentucky, and in a father-
ly and motherly way, which the dif-
ference in our years warranted:
"Daughter, if you could be Grant or
Greeley, which had you rather be?"

"B. Grant Brown," she replied with
a proud toss of the head.
"There is something I admire in these
Kentucky women—they never go back
on a native Kentucky."

"I am for Adams," cried an angular
old maid in a shrill voice. "Adams is
my man." The ladies ought certainly
to favor the Adams movement, since
Eve was the original Adam's woman.

"I support Grant," put in a brawny
Hoosier farmer, "and the country will
support him, too."

"Well," returned a sinister chap,
"the country may support Grant, but
he can't expect the country to sup-
port all of Grant's relations into the
bargain; this relation business is played
out."

I afterwards ascertained that the
sinister chap had recently run away
from a wife and six children in the
East. He don't believe in taking care
of relations, he don't.

"I am waiting for the Baltimore
Convention," said a man whom I re-
member to have seen at fairs with a
fascinating little game called "three
card monte." I told him he needn't
wait for the Baltimore Convention. He
might pick up quite a little game at
the Philadelphia Convention. If he
would go there—lots of folks to go for
him, for he cowered fearfully I said:
"Come old high ball, tell me who I
shall put you down for."

He moved angrily away, and I heard
him mutter a remark about putting
somebody down "for a d—d fool," but

I don't think he meant me.
When I got through taking the vote,
it summed up as follows:
For Grant Several
For Greeley Frequently
For Captain Pearce The Mail Line
For Woman's rights The Female
Line
For Louisville The Gen. Lytle
For-get-me-not The Fat Con-
tributor

The above, you perceive, shows a
clear majority for the people's choice.
When I announced the "straw," the
scholarly man remarked, in a solemn
tone:

"Behold the chaff, by Saturn's kindly law,
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw."
I heard a man complaining because
his wife was recently taken with the
oil fever. She had a piece of mind of
her own in West Virginia where oil
had been found, and nothing to do but
she must organize a company and go
to boring. She bored him to go for a
long time, but he wouldn't so she
went herself.

I told the man he would be justified
in suing for a divorce.

"On what grounds?" said the man.
"Right there, on her oil grounds."

"I mean what plea could I offer,"
"That she left your bed and board."

At Louisville I left the mail boat,
regretting exceedingly that I couldn't
take it with me, and embarked on the
stern-wheeler J. E. Rankin bound for
Evansville.

I once knew an old man who bet he
would wheel a barrel of flour ten miles
over a mud road if Henry Clay wasn't
elected President. I never saw such a
stern-wheeler as that man was about the
sixth mile.

I made some inquiry at Louisville
as to how the steamer ranks, and was
glad to find it *rankin* about as
high as any of the stern-wheelers.

There was water enough to permit us
going over the falls, which we did in
gallant style, with colors flying.

Just below the falls we passed another
stern-wheeler. "We've left her astern,"
cried the captain of the Rankin, exult-
ingly.

I rushed to the stern of the boat, ex-
amined it critically, and returning,
asked the captain if he wasn't mistaken
about that.

"Mistaken about what?" he inquired.

"I think you remarked of yonder
boat, that we had left her a stern. I
find, on examination, that the stern
like our flag, is still there, consequent-
ly you couldn't have left her a stern,
unless you carry an extra one or two
to leave boats you are on friendly terms
with, which is hardly probable. No,
Captain, I saw you give her a *bow* as
you passed, but you certainly haven't
left her a stern."

"Nonsense," exclaimed the captain;
"I mean we got ahead of her."

"Got ahead of her? Where is it?"
What do you propose to do with it?"

The captain regarded me long and
sadly, and then he remarked, in tones
of deep solemnity, "Young man, if it
wasn't any better head than you have
got I would throw it overboard."

And yet I studied steamboating un-
der Cous. Millar!

The scenery below Louisville is very
charming indeed, the river winding
among hills clothed at this season in the
richest verdure. Always beauti-
ful, the view sometimes approaches
sublimity. The boat stopped very
often to put off or take on freight and
passengers. The gentle villagers came
down to the landing to welcome us.

It was really touching to see how cor-
dially our mate would shake them by
the hand, and borrow a claw tacker of
"em. Occasionally we passed a
steamer with her. Our deck hands ex-
changed stools and lumps of coal with
one boat they weren't on good terms
with.

I stopped off at Cannelton, Indiana,
some seventy-five miles from Evans-
ville. Cannelton is noted for pos-
sessing some of the finest minds in the
West, but they are coal mines. Can-
nel coal comes from the vicinity. The
American Cannel Coal Company have
three extensive mines there—two on
the Indiana and one on the Kentucky
side of the river. The Indiana cotton
mill, employing 350 hands, is at Can-
nelton. H. D. Newcomb of Louis-
ville is the principal owner; E. Wil-
bur, superintendent. J. C. Ford of
Louisville chief proprietor of the coal
mines, Hamilton Smith, agent. The
cotton mill is a fine structure, built of
stone quarried in the vicinity. It turns
out 14,500 yards of cotton cloth per
day. Cannelton is a handsome town
of 8,000 inhabitants. Hawesville, a
romantic little Kentucky village, is op-
posite. Adieu.

AN ANECDOTE OF FRANKLIN.—In a
speech before the House of Lords and
Commons, Franklin was interrupted
by a scion of nobility with vociferous
cries of "Cough him down; cough
down that American mechanic. He
was brought up at the hammer hand-
dle!"

Calmly looking at the lordling,
Franklin said, "It is fortunate for you
that you were not, for your abilities
never would have raised you above it."

The philosopher and statesman con-
tinued his eloquence without further
interruption.

A judge and a joking lawyer were
conversing about the doctrine of the
transmigration of the souls of men in-
to animals. "Now," said the judge,
"suppose you and I were to be chang-
ed into a horse and an ass, which
would you prefer to be?" "The ass,
to be sure," replied the lawyer.

"Why?" asked the judge. "Because,"
was the reply, "I have heard of an ass
being judge, but of a horse—never."

THOUGHT.
BY ALEX.

How many wish their lives away.
All fraught with care and woe,
Bearing burdens day by day,
But wishing still to go.

Troubled one pray tell me,
Has the youthful heart grown cold?
Has joy and pleasure left thee
Since the happy days of old?

Has nature with all her beauty,
No power to move the soul—
Must we only do stern duty
As time will onward roll?

Is there no pleasure in life
For the blue and changing sky,
No charms of flowers to stay thee
As thou art passing by?

Does the bright and shaded river
Flow on unmoved by thee—
No love for all earth's beauty
God made for you and me?

What matters it tho' hearts are sad,
And dark hair silver white—
There's enough in life to make us glad,
In the path of love and right.

Hope, with its fairy finger,
Is pointing us onward ever—
To something bright in the future,
Which we could love forever.

With its golden halo o'er us
To brighten our dark way,
With our loved ones all around us,
Let us pass our lives away.

Happy Children.
As house-plants cannot flourish with-
out sunshine, so children cannot thrive
and be happy without love. How ra-
diant are their bright faces as they re-
spond to tones and words of affection
from the lips of their parents! Little
they can know of the deep solitudes,
the constant care exercised for them;
but they do fully understand, and ap-
preciate the protestations of love and ten-
derness. Why should we be chary of
these when they cost only the speak-
ing? "I know now," said a fairly long
ago, "that my mother loved me
tenderly, but during all my childhood
I doubted it. If I were dear to her, I
would have known it. Why did she never
tell me so? Why did she never caress me, and as-
sure me of her love. She thought her
actions spoke loudly enough without
words. I could not read her actions
then as I can now, and how I longed
to hear her call me loving names, and
to have her lap me in the sweet em-
brace of her strong motherly love."

Many a little heart aches just as this
lady's did, and can be made happier
by the spontaneous utterances of ma-
terial affection than by beads, or dolls,
or fine clothes, or costly toys.

Children who grow up in this con-
stant atmosphere of love are rarely
mischievous, never vicious. The
nighttime of all agencies to lead the
young in the paths of virtue is in the
hand of parents, and to command this
agency they need but give expressions
to the natural overflow of their hearts.

Children to be happy need encour-
agement and praise. It's not enough
that they escape censure. Negatives
are cold and blank. Our little ones
want warm, positive approval when
they have done right; this will they
be made to feel that the paths of wis-
dom are pleasantness and peace.

Let us give to these darlings of our
hearts the sunniest, warmest spot in
the household, and we shall see them
grow up in symmetry to be fair women
and brave men.—N. Y. Tribune.

The Wife's Influence.
A woman, in many instances, has
her husband's fortune in her power,
because she may or may not conform
to his circumstances. This is her first
duty, and it ought to be her pride.
No passion for luxury or display
ought to tempt her for a moment to de-
viate in the least degree from this
line of conduct. She will find her re-
spectability in it. Any other course
is wretchedness itself, and inevitably
leads to ruin. Nothing can be more
miserable than to keep up appearances.
If it could succeed, it would cost
more than it is worth; as it never can,
its failure involves the greatest mortifi-
cation. Some of the sublimest exhibi-
tions of human virtue have been
made by women, who have been pre-
cipitated from wealth and splendor to
absolute want. Then a man's fortunes
are, in a manner, in the hands of his
wife, inasmuch as his own power of
exertion depends on her. If it be ha-
rased and worn to a morbid irritabil-
ity, her gentle tones steal over it with
a soothing more potent than the most
excellent music. If every enterprising
have the power to rekindle them in the
heart, and he again goes forth to en-
counter with the toils and troubles of
life.

A gentleman, who had taken the
horse-cars for the Worcester depot,
in Boston, encumbered with manifold
bags and parcels, reached the bell-ropes
with an effort, when he wished to get
off, gave a vigorous pull, and the re-
sult was a sharp ring from both bells.

"What are you ringing both ends for?"
was the discourteous and surly inquiry
of the conductor. "Because I wish the
car to stop at both ends," was the
quiet reply, that left a convulsed car-
dinal and a discomfited conductor.

A German expressman called at a
house in Brooklyn, recently, to deliv-
er a box. He rang the bell, and a ser-
vant-girl opened the door. When the
expressman said: "I have got a
schmal box, and it you likes, I will
carry it up stairs." The girl looked
horrorstricken, and, not relishing the
idea of admitting a man with the small
box, slammed, bolted, and barred the
door in the astonished expressman's
face.

W. J. Fisher