

Albany Register.

U. S. Official Paper for Oregon.

FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1873.

Mitchell a Bigamist.

The Salem *Mercury* accuses Senator Mitchell of being guilty of the crime of bigamy. If he is we are not aware of it. We certainly do not take the statement of that journal as corroborative. There are but two crimes which have been clearly proven in his case, and those were committed before he came to Oregon: leaving his wife and changing his name. The other allegations we regard as the inventions of his personal and political enemies. It will be remembered how much of abuse and slander was rolled from the Democratic press against President Grant and the Republican party last fall. The Democracy are adepts at that kind of business. We do not believe that Senator Mitchell is living in open adultery with his present wife. If we did, no press in Oregon would be more emphatic in its condemnation, and more urgent in its demands for his legal punishment than the REGISTER. We regard the life of Senator Mitchell in Oregon as a struggle to atone for the errors of his Pennsylvania life. If we are mistaken, stranger proof than mere assertion from a press whose chief characteristic is to calumniate an opponent, must establish it. Bigamy is an indictable offense. If Senator Mitchell is known by the Salem *Mercury* to be guilty of that crime, that journal becomes morally an accessory to the crime, unless it demands his arrest and punishment.

If it is true that misery loves company, there may be some consolation in knowing that the United States is not the only Government heavily in debt. In fact, the debts of Great Britain and France are each greater than ours. We owe \$2,218,000,000. But Great Britain owes \$3,950,000,000, and the debt of France is \$3,740,000,000. Italy and Russia owe nearly two billion each, Austria over a billion and a half, Spain nearly that amount, and the debt of the German Empire reaches over a billion.

The grand jury of the criminal court of Baltimore have presented some seven or eight indictments against parties engaged in disturbances attending the attacks on the procession of Asbury Methodist (colored) Sunday School, which occurred last week.

The institution for the education of the blind at Salem, has recently been presented with a case of raised-letter books by Rev. Dr. Morris of Portland. The gift is highly prized both from its being the first donation, and for its intrinsic value.

An inventory of the estate of the late Oakes Ames, shows as follows: Real estate, \$285,500; personal estate, \$5,468,754. These do not include an interest in the works at North Easton, which cannot now be ascertained.

It is stated that the Order of the Patrons of Husbandry has grown so rapidly that the Secretary's office will hereafter be located at Washington. Up to the 16th there were 4,700 granges in operation, with an aggregate membership of 310,000.

The Board of Underwriters of New York have adopted a resolution levying an additional premium of one per cent. upon all Mansard roofs after January 1st, 1874.

Rev. R. W. Summers has resigned the missionary charge of the Episcopal Church in Seattle, to take effect in November.

The contract for constructing the gas works at Seattle has been given to J. W. Irwin. The work has been commenced.

Mount Vernon, Indiana, up to the 16th, had 30 deaths from cholera. Business was nearly suspended.

Ice in Portland is offered at two and one-half cents per pound.

Light fingered gents afflict Boise City.

Catching the Early Train.

Max Adler writes: One of the greatest delights of boarding in the country for the summer is the pleasure a man derives from his efforts to catch the early morning train by which he must reach the city and his business. When he gets out of bed he looks at his watch and finds he has plenty of time, so he dresses leisurely and sits down to breakfast in a calm and serene state of mind. Just as he cracks his first egg he hears the up-train. He starts, jerks out his watch, compares it with the clock, and finds that it is eleven minutes slow, and that he has only four minutes left in which to get to the depot. In a fearful hurry, he tries to scoop the egg out of the shell, but it burns his fingers, the skin is tuff, and after fooling with it for a moment, it mashes into a hopeless mess, and he gets his fingers smeared; he drops the whole concern in disgust, grabs a hot roll and sealds his tongue with a quick mouthful of coffee; then he stuffs the roll in his mouth, while his wife hands him his satchel and tells him she thinks she hears the whistle. He plunges madly around the room looking for his umbrella; then kisses his wife as well as he can with all that unsavory bread drenching his cheeks, says good-by to the children in a lump, and makes a dash for the door. Just as he gets to the gate he finds that he has forgotten his duster, and he charges back after it, snatching it up, and tears down the gravel walk in a frenzy. He doesn't like to run through the village, because that would be undignified, but he walks furiously. He goes faster and faster. Halfway down he does not hear the whistle for certain. He wants to run, but he knows that he will start up that yellow dog there by the sidewalk if he does. Then he actually sees the train coming at the depot, and he feels that he must make a rush. He does. The yellow dog becomes excited, and tears after him. Six other dogs join in the chase, one after the other, and bark furiously, and frolic around his legs. Small boys contribute to the excitement, as he goes past, by whistling on their fingers, and the men at work on the new meeting-house knock off to look at him and laugh. He feels ridiculous, but he must catch that train. He gets desperate when he has to slacken up until two or three women, who are on the sidewalk discussing the phases of the servant-girl question and the last price of butter, let him pass. He arrives within one hundred yards of the depot with his duster, flying in the wind, coat-tails horizontal and the yellow dog nipping his heels, just as the train begins to move. He puts on extra pressure, and resolves to make that train or perish. He reaches it as the last car is going past. He seizes the hand-rail, is violently jerked around once or twice, but finally lands on the step on his knees, and is landed in by his coat-collar by the brakeman, hot, mad, dusty, with his trousers torn across the knees, his shirt frayed, and three ribs in his umbrella broken. Just as he gets comfortably in the car, the train stops, backs up on the siding, and stops for an hour and a half while the engineer fixes a broken valve. Then he is madder than ever, and determines that he will move in town to-morrow, and swears, while he looks out of the window and watches the dogs that followed him engaged in a contest over a bone which the yellow dog found on the platform of the station; and he registers a silent vow to devote his first holiday to hunting up that dog and braining him with a club.

Fifth is the father of cholera. This is not intended as a joke, and if people do not cleanse their persons and their premises they may discover that it is not one. This paragraph applies to the people of all towns and cities.

A legal dozen of eggs must weigh a pound and a half in Massachusetts.

A Submarine Diver's Startling Experience.

John Quinn, the submarine diver stationed at Detroit, Mich., for the past six or seven years, has been "down among the dead men" a great many times, and has had some thrilling experiences, but he was more frightened recently than ever before in his life. The pipe leading from the water works into the river, put down last fall, settled a few days ago, and one of the joints opened. Quinn was employed to make repairs, and he took his apparatus and attendants and went down in the morning. A great many cords of stone had been piled on the pipe to hold it down, and his work was near the outer end of the pile. The water was very clear, and as he landed on the bottom he noticed some object leaning up against the stones, but supposed it to be a log and went to his work. The crevice in the joints was to be filled up with wedges, and the diver was about half an hour getting to work with the hammer. He was working away when a schooner's yawl, pulling three oars and kicking up a swell, passed near him. He felt the swell somewhat after a time, and was straightening up after pounding away when something struck his head and he felt himself embroiled. He had no thought of a corpse, and when he looked up and found one right before him, with one arm over his air-pipe, he cried out in alarm and moved back. The corpse, that of a man, moved after him, and Quinn stumbled backwards over the pipe with the horrid form on top of him. Those above felt that he was moving and gave him more line and pipe. He pushed at the body and cleared himself of it, but as he regained his feet it came down upon him, and one of the legs rubbed across his shoulders. The diver did not wish to take hold of the object, but he was forced to, and he pulled it about for several minutes before he could clear his pipe. He pushed it by the legs back to the stone pile, and would have made his line fast and sent it up, but the swell washed it from his grasp; and the men above, mistaking his signal, drew him up. He went down again and made a long search for the body, but it had floated away. Owing to his fright at first and his nervousness afterward the diver saw but little which might identify the body. He is sure that there was a gold ring on one of the fingers, and that the man had on light boots, as he had his hands on them. The body was below all the inlet pipes when first discovered, and was either sitting or standing against the stones, as one would sit or stand to rest. While the diver admits the fact of being frightened he says it was because he had no idea of finding such a visitor down there. The repairs to the pipe were completed, and Quinn sent word along the dock that the body might be watched for.

EIGHT AT ONE BIRTH.—On the 21st of August, Mrs. Timothy Bradlee, of Trumbull County, Ohio, gave birth to eight children—three boys and five girls. They are all living, and are healthy, but quite small. Mr. Bradlee was married six years ago to Eunice Mowery, who weighed 273 pounds on the day of her marriage. She has given birth to two sets of twins, and now eight children more, making twelve in six years. Mrs. Bradlee was a triplet, her mother and father each being twins, and her grandmother the mother of five twins.

Several "prominent citizens" of Indianapolis vouch for this story: "A Jerome Shepherd lost his right foot at the ankle-joint, some months ago, by a railroad accident. While amputation was being performed, a pet dog watched the operation closely and seemed in great distress that her master should suffer so. Afterwards the dog gave birth to a litter of puppies, every one of which was born with the right fore-foot, just at the ankle, missing."

A BLIND SHAVE.—A good anecdote is told of Peter Burrows, the celebrated lawyer. A friend called upon him one morning in his dressing-room, and found him shaving with his face to the wall. He asked why he chose so strange an attitude. The answer was to look in the glass.

"Why," said his friend, "there is no glass there."

"Less my soul," cried Burrows, "I did not notice that before!"

Ringing the bell, he called his servant, and questioned him respecting his looking-glass.

"Oh, sir," said the servant, "mistress had it removed six weeks ago!"

The following notice is said to have been recently found posted in the vestibule of a church in Scotland: "The person who stole 'Songs of the Sanctuary,' from pew No. 32, should improve the opportunity of singing them here as he will have no occasion to sing them hereafter."

A Stupendous Scheme.

So much has been said about the visit of the Shah of Persia to European Courts that it is worth while to state the real object of that visit as given in commercial circles. We quote from the New York *Commercial Bulletin*:

The real cause of the Shah's visit to Europe is not to be traced to the realms of poetry, diplomacy or war. He appears simply as an advertising card for the greatest stock jobbing speculation of the day. The shrewd capitalists of the old world have not disdained to borrow a leaf from Barum. When the great showman parades his company in all their glare of tinsel and blast of trumpet in public, it is only to fire the gaping villagers with a more invincible desire to deposit their stamps in the care of his treasurer. In the same way, the Shah of Persia is used as a flaming show-bill to invite subscriptions to the forthcoming Persian railroad enterprise for which Baron de Reuter, the famous European telegraphist and news collector, is the head and chief. And it is only truth to say that the new Persian railroad scheme exceeds other enterprises just the same as the "Arabian Nights" shames a 1 other works of fiction. The world is amazed at the lavish endowments of American railroad companies by Congress. But if these land grants and subsidies were all put together and multiplied ten times over they would still fall far short of the concessions recently granted by the Shah of Persia to Baron Reuter for the purpose of building a railroad through his dominions.

"The concession," as it is termed, was issued at Teheran, the capital of Persia, in July, 1872. Baron Reuter is authorized to construct a railroad between the Caspian Sea and the Gulf of Persia. He is also vested with exclusive authority to construct any other railroads or tramways he may think proper in any part of the kingdom. He may form one or more joint stock companies in London to carry out the objects of this "concession." For the next 70 years he and his associates or successors enjoy the exclusive right to construct railroads, tramways, canals, roads, telegraphs, mills and forges, to work mines and factories, clear forests, and to furnish Persian towns with water and gas.

For the performance of these various enterprises this Baron Reuter and his London companies are to enjoy the most extraordinary privileges. They may take for nothing all state lands that may be required for railroad, gas, or other purposes, and they may acquire private lands and buildings on the most favorable terms. All materials and commodities required by Baron Reuter's companies are to be imported duty free, and, better still, a supply of cheap labor is also guaranteed. All the provisions for the company's employes and a 1 the beasts of burden required are to be furnished at the ordinary prices of the country. These clauses will prevent any enterprising persons from cornering the labor, provision and horse or mule markets; and the mere fact of these concessions show, as nothing could do, the despotic character of the Government.

In addition, the Persian Government undertakes to pay an interest of 5 per cent. and an additional guarantee of 2 per cent. as a sinking fund on all money or capital raised by Baron Reuter and his companies. All the employes of the companies are to be untaxed.

But a still more wonderful concession is yet to come. Not content with handing over to a foreign company the exclusive right to construct railroads, erect gas works, open mines, establish telegraph lines, run mills and forges, lay down pavements, build street railroads and establish banks and post offices, the Government hands over to the company the right of collecting its own revenues for the next twenty-five years. The concessionaires engage to pay for this privilege \$100,000 a year in excess of what the

Government now receives. The price thus fixed will hold good for the first five years, an additional 60 per cent. of the net proceeds being accorded to the Government for the sixth and following years.

For seventy years to come all the material resources and progress of Persia are to be surrendered to Baron de Reuter and his companies. After that time, if there is anything left of Persia then modern monopolies must be regarded as having lost their peculiar power.

No more wonderful contract than this was ever effected by any government. In effect, the Persian monarchy abdicates its functions in favor of a company of foreign capitalists. The real Government of Persia is transferred from Teheran to London. The Shah is superseded by a London joint stock company.

The rest may be inferred. The Shah's visit to Europe is the beginning of the end. His presence was demanded by the new owners of Persia as a traveling advertisement for their forthcoming Persian Joint Stock Company, with a capital of from fifty to two hundred millions of dollars. In all respects this ranks as the grand speculation of the age.

But what is to be said of a monarchy that thus signs away its very existence to a company of speculators? Only this, perhaps, that the civilization and commerce of the West seem to become essential to the future of Persia. The nation may be regarded as far advanced in the very last stages of decay. It is either a London joint-stock company or—Russia.

An old bachelor said, "There's a darned sight more jewelry worn now-a-days than when I was young. But there's one piece that I always admired which I don't often see now. What is that?" asked a young lady. "A thimble," was the reply. He was regarded with contempt and scorn by every lady in the room the rest of the evening.

Two urchins, five or six years old, returning from school, recently, were overheard discussing great theological questions.

"Well," says urchin number one, "the Lord owns all this world, don't he?"

"Yes, I s'pose he does," responded number two; "but dad says the devil's got a big mortgage on it."

A teacher was illustrating the points of the compass to two pupils: "Now, what is before you?" "The north," said John, who was an intelligent lad. "Now, Tommy," said he to the other, who had just donned a long coat, "what is behind you?" "My coat-tails, sir," said Tommy.

When a clergyman assumes to be witty it is to serve a purpose, and that is the case with the Baltimore divine, who writes to a friend concerning the frequency of fires in Boston, as follows: "In the rapid whirl of events, the motion of the universe becoming accelerated, the hub is evidently overheated by friction; hence the numerous conflagrations."

One of the bluest of Bostonians, on being requested by a rich and vulgar young fellow for permission to marry "one of his girls," gave this rather crushing reply, "Certainly; which would you prefer, the waitress or the cook?"

A Terra Haute editor, who speaks with the air of a man who has discovered a new fact by experience, says that the way to prevent bleeding at the nose is to keep your nose out of other people's business.

The Philadelphia *Medical Times* says a student undergoing his examination was asked what was the mode of action of disinfectants. He replied, "They smell so badly that the people open the windows, and fresh air gets in."

Timothy hay i. Lane county sells for \$7 per ton.