GODFREY'S KEEPSAKE.

"Give me a keepsake!" Godfrey had said, when we knew that we must part for three long years. So, while my tears fell fast, and my heart throbbed heavily in pain, I knitted a purse for my betrothed. I wanted it to be unlike other purses, so I wove it into a fantastic pattern of milk-white beads, upon the dark green silk, and with this 1 wrought the initials-G. for Godfrey and H. for Helen-with a true lover's knot of white silk. While I plied the shining needles, putting my daintiest stitches into the gift I was knitting, I thought only of Godfrey, my lover, my

He was not very handsome, but tall, large, and with a wiry, elastic frame that told of its strength in every movement. He had a hot temper, I had been told, but I never saw any indication of it. To me he was tender as a woman, for I was thrown upon his protection strangely.

knew me, though I had once been the heiress of wealth, had received a good education, had traveled every summer but the heart that I had given Godfrey in my own country, and spont one year would not open for new love. False or abroad. My father died when I was 16, and left his fortune to his wife. Two life, and I would have no other. years after my mother married, and I was twenty-eight years old, and ten after six months she too died, leaving years had elapsed since my first meetfessing a fatherly tenderness for me.

to learn a trade. Seeing my smaze- became hateful to me. ment, he informed me that my mother's I learned to support myself.

In my indignation I turned to my old friends. A few-only a very fewmond, a schoolmate of my mother's, a so we met cordially. widow, and with but a small income, "You must come home with me!" took me to her home, and under her she urged. "I am married, you know, care and protection I learned my trade and my husband has a home at Nyack-

as a v stepfather had advised. keenly the great wrong done me, bitterly resenting the fact that the money my father had earned by honorable toil for his wife and child was in a stranger's I had never met him. When he came to me, "and you dress like fifty! You loved him, and he learned to love me. must let me dress you."

in the European cities, and he was ex- her own little girls.

There was some talk of an immediate came to my room. marriage, but it was not carried into effect, as we felt an implicit faith in

each other's constancy. In the spring time we parted, I to remain with Mrs. Raymond, Godfrey a relative. He is an intimate friend of to write often. One of his sorrows was Mr. Lancelles. They were at school the uncertainty of letters, as he trav- together, and for years in the same eled constantly and had often missed business house. Three years ago Ray his mother's, when he did not exactly came here and made us a visit of over take the route he proposed on his writ- two months, returning to Europe. He

ing to her.

In the purse I had knitted I put a locket containing my miniature and a lock of my hair, and he promised never.

travels constantly, restlessly. Come with me while I get his room ready, and I will tell you more about him." lock of my hair, and he promised never to past with either gift.

loneliness after son and lover left us. in the world, since we have had a home take a little marriage portion to God-frey, and for a year we lived our quiet, uneventful lives, hearing frequently from Godfrey, writing by every steamer. from Godfrey, writing by every steamer.
Then sorrow came like a lightning stroke. Mrs. Raymond dropped dead of heart disease without any warning of

I cannot dwell upon my grief. It was losing another mother, for I loved her fondly, and she had given me truer, warmer affection than my own mother, of a grave, a tall white marble shaft, devoted to fashion, gayety and dress, had ever done. While I was wondering where to turn, for I could not keep up alone the little house we had shared, my uncle came to see me. I had but a dim recollection of him

when he sent his card to my room, but when I went to meet him my dead father seemed to stand before me.

"Helen," he said, taking my hand, "why did you not write to me when your mother died, leaving you at the mercy of the unprincipled scoundrel she

"I thought you had forbidden us to

write. "I did resent your mother's mar-riage. It was an insult to your father's memory, but I never dreamed of the monstrous wrong done you. Only todsy, going to her lawyer for your address, I learned of the will that deprives my brother's child of the inheritance he left in her mother's care! You must come with me. I have one child, your my mother, and who is just your age.

I wish," he added with a sigh, "I could say she was strong, well and beau-tiful as you are; but she has been a cripple since she was ten years old; she is slowly dying of consumption. Will you not come and be her sister?"

As he spoke he took me in his arms and kissed me tenderly. My own father's face seemed bending over me as I gladly consented to go with him wherever he wished.

I wrote nurriedly to Godfrey, for there was much to do. Already the tidings of his mother's death had gone to him, but I wrote to tell him that my uncle had come to take me to Walnut Hill, near Cincinnati, and begged him to write to me there.

As soon as I was settled in my new home, welcomed with cordial love, I wrote again to Godfrey, telling him of my invalid cousin, Nellie, and how rapidly she was failing. I dwelt tenderly on her gentle patience, her winsome sweetness, and the sorrow of her father, and told of my hope of comfather, him when the herseyment that

larly, for he was moving constantly, but do not a little proud should think that is about as good an of it. He was greatly shocked at a

breast, holding my hand, when she had been my sister for nearly a year.

My uncle's grief was softened by my presence. It had been my cousin's care to tell me of all his wishes and him at home or abroad. There are no tastes, and I tried to repay his love for children in our home, but we do not me by filling a daughter's place in every way. But after these two years I have all my husband's, he caring for no affected described, Godfrey's letters ceased. tion but mine. We try to do good out Again and again steamers came in, and of our vast wealth, keeping a charity no letter came to me. I wrote to vari- fund ever in active circulation, and ous points where he had been, and received no answer. Finally my uncle wrote to the house in whose employ he traveled. They sent an immediate an photograph of the grave over which he

"Mr. Raymond had resigned his place, and had gone with an exploring party to Central Africa.' That was all. If he had found another love he did not bid the cld one farewell. Without word or sign he

went from my life. Six years passed away, and my step-father died. In his will be restored to me my father's property, nearly doubled by successful investments. I was indifferent to wealth when it came to me. My uncle supplied every want, and had to me, from his own sense of justice.

In the six years I had lived at Walnut ection strangely.

Hil I had gone into society, had read
I was a dressmaker when he first and studied, keeping my uncle's house,

her money to her husband, trusting ing with Godfrey, when my uncle's ntterly in his love to provide for me, as death once more threw me on the world he was an old man, childless, and pro-My mother was but a month dead tive, and strangely desolate. I never my own, I was without one living relawhen my stepfather coldly advised me made intimate friends, and my home

I left it in the care of a housekeeper, will disinherited me, and he had no in- and with one paid companion, Mrs tention of supporting me in idleness, Lee, I returned to my old home, New though he would give me a home until York, for a visit. In the hotel where I took a suit of rooms I met one of my old schoolmates. She had been one ef the few who had visited me when I was gave sympathy and advice. One alone earning my living at a sewing machine, gave me practical help. Mrs. Ray- and had given me her dresses to make;

on-the-Hudson. We have two little I was very lonely at first, feeling girls and a baby boy. I am only here on a shopping excursion, and going back to-morrow. You must go with me." She was very cordial, and when her husband, Mr. Lancelles, was introduced

hands, and fretting over the new con- to me, he added his entreaties to those finement of my work. But when I had of his wife, and I was easily persuaded been a month in my new home Godfrey to make a visit to Nyack. Here, Marion returned there. I had learned to re- playfully overhauled my wardrobe, and spect and admire him from his mother's made me alter and change to her taste. constant, loving references of him, but | "You look about twenty-two or three, he had been three years away then, and though I know you are older," she said

But our love was clouded by So my dresses were flounced and the fact that another absence of three years would soon take Godfrey from me. He was in a commercial house that death; my hair was crimped, and Masent him abroad as purchaser of goods rion fussed over me as if I was one of

pected to remain three years at a time. I had been six weeks at Nyack, when His position was not sufficiently the little girl told me one morning, with lucrative then for him to take a wile the appearance of imparting weighty abroad, though he hoped it would soon tidings, that Uncle Ray was coming home, and a few minutes after Marion

> "We are to have company," she said. "Your brother?" "So the children have told you.

"He is not rich," she said, "but he earns enough to live upon by writing It is uselees to try to write of our for some of the leading journals. Alone We worked faithfully, for I wanted to he leaves many of his valuables with destroy if he dies abroad."

As she spoke, Marion opened a cabinet and took out a small box, which she own pocket.

In this box were a few small parcels. and upon it-

> "HELEN GRAHAM WELLES, Aged twenty.'

white beads upon the green ground.

thing I remember was the touch of cold water on my face, and Marion looking tronomical difference, said I was a lazy anxiously at me. "Oh, Helen !" she cried, "Do forgive me! I never noticed the name on

the tombstone. No wender you faint-"She was my cousin," I said, and again a deathly faintness held me silent. "She was engaged to Ray," said Marion, "and died while he was in Europe. My husband was with him when he saw her death in the paper. He says he never saw such intensity of sorrow. Ray gave up his business, and joined a party going to Africa. When thank you for those molasces.' This come with me. I have one child, your cousin, who was named as you were, for to Cincinnati and visited her grave, molasses' to me and live, and I just took to consinuation and the cousin was named as you were, for to Cincinnati and visited her grave, molasses' to me and live, and I just took

bringing home this picture." "So near me and I unconscious! So faithful and I ignorant! Oh, Godfrey! Godfrey !"

"You call him Ray ?" I said. "Mr. Lancelles always called him so. His name is Raymond—Godfrey Raymond. Did your cousin tell you?' I told her of the error, and she actually wept, too, to think of the long years of sorrow and separation we had suffered. She made me lie down, and fussed about me as if I had had a fit of

ting off my black dress, and dressed me problem, and, while he was holding all herself in white, with pale violet rib- men to pay their honest debts, a spoon bons. She arranged my hair, my dress, was lowered by means of a string to suit herself, and then she whispered: through the scuttle of the roof, and

in the sitting-room for you." I went down trembling. Had his heart been true as mine? Was I so changed that he could not recognize his first to observe the objectionable artitle. Then follows another derly on her genue patience, her will some sweetness, and the sorrow of her father, and told of my hope of comforting him, when the bereavement that was hastening to him should come. This letter never resched Godfrey.

This letter never resched Godfrey.

This letter never resched Godfrey.

I received letters from him irregularly, for he was moving constantly, but larly, for he was moving and hopeful, looking forment, and every doubt vanished. He letter to observe the objectionable article of table use. Gen. Butler finally placed his eye upon it and gazed from right to left, without a word to say. He again attempted to proceed, but opened the door of the sitting-room. A tall figure, a bearded face, pale as death, but Godfrey's face, loving, tenderal letters from him irregularly for he was moving constantly, but der and true, were before me. One moment, and every doubt vanished. He

We have been married nine long years, and live in our own home at Walnut Hill; but Godfrey travels yet, loving a roving life, while I accompany miss them, I having no love that is not never closing heart or purse to those

had dropped bitter tears; but he still keeps and cherishes the green purse I knitted so long ago for a keepsake.

THE WHEAT CROP.

An Estimate of the Yield for 1874 as Compared with Previous Years.

On the important question of the probable wheat yield in England this year, and the prospects of an increased or diminished export from the United States, the New York Daily Bulletin of the cook when the scene of the contes the 1st inst. publishes the following: willed his property to me, but he was glad that my lost inheritance came back the agricultural returns of the British Russian needle gun. The Grand Duke Board of Trade, which confirms the im- had the rashness to say that in America pression hitherto entertained, that there lowing is an abstract of returns, and shows the number of acres in Great Britain under wheat, barley, oats, and potatoes:

| Imperial Station Station | St

| Wheat, Barley, Oats, ecres. acres. acres. | Gares. | Gar

Thus it appears that there are 141,-383 acres more under wheat than last The Duke had said that he frequently

year, with a proportionate decrease in the area under barley and oats. The increase in the wheat acreage is somewhat over four per cent., but to this apparently must be added an uncertain increase in crop from improved cient, and it is not easy to imagine how such reports could have been sent here, mation he needed. What do hotel-for we have had nothing by subsequent keepers know about cooking? The This book tells you. Who were and such reports could have been sent here, mail accounts to countenance such a grain authorities in England, assuming of restaurants in France and Germany, an increase of yield, in the following strain: "Between the increase of acre-who have risen through all the degrees some fur the deficient crop of 1875. Taking the virtues of dishes, but a knowledge a collection of nauseous trash, but a collection of nauseous tra of wheat is not likely to exceed 22,000,-000 quarters. The foreign supply re- of French cooks, -of such, for the most quired will thus be 9,000,000 quarters. part, however, as were not able to get no clothes mit him," returned the tail-The general reports of foreign crops, along in the business in their own and especially the abundance of that of France, lead me to the conclusion that we shall get this quantity at probably sent such wretched fare, while the tables in their own or, in a doubtful voice.

"Then you will let me leave your fact that hotel tables frequently present such wretched fare, while the tables in their own or, in a doubtful voice. The price of this was nearly 60 shillings a quarter, making an outlay tions. It is too frequently a weakness on foreign wheat of upward of £36, of which foreigners are guilty to give dollars." that the good wheat harvest of the present year will save us between £15,000,-

eign corn." These remarks so fully work out the bearings of the enlarged wheat crop as | tion to take place in Philadelphia, such | Detroit Free Press. to call for no further comments. One fact, however, is not mentioned by Mr. Caird, which has an important bearing on the prospect of English demand for wheat, viz., that the British granaries are empty.

000 and £16,000,000 in the cost of for-

How They Dissolved.

Senator Jones, of Nevada, tells the following incident in the career of a meer character of the name of Pokebury, who some time back dwelt in Nevada-a lawyer of some promise, who came to nothing through drink. Los-ing all his clients, he went to mining, and joined a rough miner by the name of Spokes. At the end of a week Pokeunlocked with a key she took from her | bury appeared in town with a black eye, a swollen nose, and lacerated garments. Of course we were anxious to know all

about it. "Well, you see," said he, "Bill and I were partners, and I like Billy, for he's a well-meaning man for an uneducated cuss. But Billy and I dissolved partnership, we settled and struck-My heart seemed to stop. Tearing open the next package, I saw the silk purse, with the initials H. G. in milkvided the day different. Billy divided I must have fainted, for the next on six a. m., and I divided on ten a. m., tronomical difference, said I was a lazy dog. But I didn't mind that for Billy was my partner, you see, and had a right to his views. Then we differed on ablution. Billy abluted before breakfast, and said I was a dirty dog, for, you see, I always ablute after breakfast. But I didn't mind that, for people will differ, and so long as the difference don't affect business, what's the odds? But the third difference was just a little too much for me. We were sitting down to beans and slap-jacks, and Billy blowing about my being a greedy dog, when suddenly the fellow said to me, 'I'd him in the countenance with a right-hander that settled him and his insulting bad grammar together. That's the way we dissolved. I'm in town and I guess Bill will be here in a couple of weeks.' -Harper's Drawer.

A Joke on Ben Butler. The General spoke his piece for the second time in the Essex campaign on Saturday evening, to an audience of about 400 citizens of the fishing and liness.

Ship-building town of Essex. The General proceeded to discuss the financial "Godfrey Raymond came last night. hung like a specter in mid-air. A giggle. We have told him all, and he is waiting was heard from the audience, and it soon assumed the proportions of a roar. ning at each other's toes, it is now the ever loving and hopeful, looking for our was mine, as he had been ten years ago. The future. My happy, peaceful life at Walnut Hill was only clouded by the gradual failing of my cousin Nellie, who sank to rest upon her father's was mine, as he had been ten years ago. One clasp of his hand, one cry from his heart, "Helen!" and the years of separation melted away, like the dream of a might.

Should think that is about as good an argument as I can be opposed by." The camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced. It may be borne with a camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced in the air, and the camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced in the air, and the camp-meeting, not long since, by obspiced in the air, and the camp-

Our Cuisine.

an Archduke may know about cooking.

Snatching a few moments' leisure from

the arduous labors of his profession,

mined to convince Alexis of his exist-

James W. Parkinson, of Philadelphia,

requested the proprietors of American

hotels to set before him some peculiar-

ly American dish. But the peculiarly

a comparison should be instituted.

are the tomato and cranberry. In the

region of ice-cream, sweetmeats and

Civilities in Japan.

It is most amusing to see two Japa-

nances. Suddenly a brilliant idea seems

to strike one of them, which he commu-

nicates to his companion in tones of

gracious condescension. The other is

of course so much struck with the orig-

etc., etc.-Chicago Tribune.

The Solemn Book Agent. The Archduke Alexis, son of the Em-He was tall, and solemn, and dignieror of all the Russias, and James fied. One would have thought him a W. Parkinson, son of nobody but his Roman Senator, on his way to make ebeian father and mothers are at issue. | a speech on finance, but he wasn't-The Archduke Alexis had, in the description of his travels in America, so far forgotten the dignity of his high position as to touch on American cooks care-lines, as if he had been obliged and kitchens, and not in a way flattering to either. James W. Parkinson, of of his life to dose a sick child. He Philadelphia, for forty years an American cook, restaurateur and caterer to the gastronomical tastes of the inhabit
"Lives of Eminent Philosophers" from ants of the City of Brotherly Love, has its cambric bag, and approached the come forward as the champion of his tailor with, "I'd like to have you look country, his country's cooks and at this rare work.' kitchens, and demonstrated how little "I has no time,

"I haf no time," replied the tailor. "It is a work which every thinking man should delight to peruse," continued the agent.

he has entered the lists against his imperial antagonist and come out the victor. Indeed, after reading Mr. Parkinson's defense of American dishes, pended, and it is pronounced by such men as Wendell Phillips to be a work men as Wend "Makes anybody laugh when he zees it?" asked the tailor.

is the kitchen; and he fares about as "No, my friend, this is a deep, profound work, as I have already said. deals with such characters as Theori there are no American cooks and no tus Socrates and Plato and Ralph Waldo is this year an increase of acreage under American dishes. What a terribie Emerson. If you desire a work on wheat as compared with last. The following he must have had from his which the most eminent author of our awakening he must have had from his which the most eminent author of our imperial slumbers when Parkinson day has spent years of study and research, you can find nothing to compare with this. "Does it shpeak about how to glean

ence and the existence of others like goose.

"My friend, this is no recipe book, and the property of the prop cloze?" anxiously asked the man of the to believe that there are American but an eminent work on philosophy, as cooks—at least that there is one, Mr. I have told you. Years were consumed in preparing this volume for the press, and none but the clearest mind could have grasped the subjects herein discussed. If you desire food for deep meditation you have it here." American dish was never produced.

His hosts assured him that the American cuisine was like that of France, and he threaded his needle.

"Does dis pook say sumding about der Prussian war?" asked the tailor, as he threaded his needle.

yield, for we have no confirmation of that the cooks in all the principal hother reports sent by cable a few days ago, that the yield was likely to be defiwent to the wrong source for the infor- of every profound thinker in the counmail accounts to countenance such a statement. On the contrary, we find Mr. Caird, admittedly the highest of th

"Und he don't haf anydings about strain: "Between the increase of acreage and the increase of yield and quality, I estimate the wheat crop of 1874 as at least 3,000,000 quarters better than the deficient crop of 1873. Taking the deficient crop of 1873. Taking the deficient crop of 1873. Taking the deficient crop of 1874 as the deficient crop of 1873. Taking the deficient crop of 1874 as the deficient crop of 1873. Taking the deficient crop of 1874 as the deficient crop of 1873. Taking the deficient crop of 1874 as the deficient crop of 1873. Taking the deficient crop of 1873. Taking the deficient crop of 1873 as the deficient crop of 1874 as

try is very promising, the consumption grants that in most of our hotels the Why, sir, Gerrit Smith testifies to the cooking department is under the charge greatness of this volume!" "I net knows Mr. Schmidt-I make

45 shillings a quarter, or for about of wealthy private gentlemen afford it! Behold what research! Turn £20,000,000. The home crops of 1872 such excellent eating. As far as French these leaves and see these gems of richand 1873 required to be supplemented by an importation of 12,643,000 and 11,892,000 quarters respectively, or an average of 12,250,000 quarters for each such as a present eating. As far as French get the credit est thought! Ah! if we only had such in the set these sand see these gens of reach such as the credit est thought! Ah! if we only had such in the set these sand see these gens of reach such as the credit est thought! Ah! if we only had such in the set these sand see these gens of reach such as the credit est thought! Ah! if we only had such in the set these sand see these gens of reach such as the credit est thought! Ah! if we only had such in the set these sand see these gens of reach such as the credit est thought! Ah! if we only had such in the set these gens of reach such as the credit est thought! Ah! if we only had such in the set these gens of reach such as the credit est thought! Ah! if we only had such in the credit est the credit est thought! Ah! if we only had such in the credit est thought! A to themselves the dishes of other na- have this noble work. Let me put your

000,000 as the average of each of these rench names to their dishes, and thus, "Zwelve dollar for der pook! Zwelve years. There is thus every probability a great many dishes not French, at all dollar, und he has noddings about der come to be regarded as such. Only by war, und no fun in him, or say noda comparison of the dishes of the vari- dings how to glean cloze! What you ous nations can their relative merits be take me for, mister? Go right away ascertained, and Mr. Parkinson pro- mit dat pook or I call der bolice and poses that, at the Centennial Exposi- haf you locked up pooty quick!"-

> A Frog Devours an Alligator. The result, he predicts, would be that Mark Twain's jumping frog has been many of our own best dishes would be rapidly introduced to the favor of other nations.
>
> To convince the Russian Grand Duke walking along Charles street, near Bathat he was not rightly informed as to | con, are familiar with the tank in Snow's the merits of the American cuisine, Mr. apothecary store, with its numerous Parkinson displays a bill of fare made goldfish, which, with a monster frog, up of American dishes which ought to two alligators, and a turtle, formed make his noble mouth to water when he thinks what there is in store for him should he be so fortunate as ever to case, as in so many others, were devisit these shores again. In the first ceptive. The huge frog, whose swollen place there is the American oyster, figure was so conspicuous at the side of large, sweet, delicious, glorious, unlike its pigmy caricature called by the same name in France. And then Mr. Parkfrogs, as well as making a dainty meal inson presents them prepared in the va- off the delicate goldfish. A few days rious ways, -all of which are peculiarly ago one of the alligators, eleven inches American,—fried, roasted, stewed, scolloped, panned, boiled, griddled, and spiced. Next come our American softshell crabs, our turtles and terrapins, amine the inside of the frog, though it of which Europe lives in blissful ignor-ance. Canvas-back ducks, the fin ly that he had swallowed the alligator. game in the world, and our turkeys, so But on opening his mouth it was clear far superior to those of Europe, follow that this was the case, and by putting after. Among our fish there is the shad, the finger down the frog's throat the the sheep's head, rock-fish, codfish, hal- body of the alligator, somewhat softibut, brook and lake trout. Wild duck, ened, but not decomposed, was brought squab, grouse, quail, reed-bird, plover, up from the unbounded stomach of the ope, huge croaker. We are glad to be able to state, for the satisfaction of mothers prairie-chicken, the buffalo, antelope, bear opossum, mountain sheep, the to state, for the satisfaction of mothers rabbit, and woodchuck are mentioned with small children living in the neighas samples of our game. In the vege- borhood, that the frog is to be sent table kingdom, among our specialties away. - Boston Globe.

desserts generally we beat the world. There are no distictions of rank when Nor will the champion of the Ameripeople are in need. Here is one incican cooks and cookery allow that we are wanting in originality in our dishes, as dent of many which pleasantly illustrate this: An old Scotchman was takis proved by the New England chow- ing his grist to mill in sacks thrown der, our pumpkin pies, buckwheat cakes, corn mush, corn-starch pudding, White Mountain cake, Washington cake, the ground. He had not strength to raise it, being an aged man, but he saw a horseman riding along, and thought he would appeal to him for help. But the horseman proved to be the nobleman who lived in the castle nese acquaintances meet. The amount of scraping and bowing gone through hard by, and the farmer could not at such times is something tremendous.
When within skirmishing distance muster courage to ask a favor of him. But the nobleman was a gentleman, about twelve yards—each one endeavors to put his head between his knees, also, and, not waiting to be asked, he quickly dismounted, and between them blowing away like a porpoise all the while. This operation they repeat as they approach each other, and then stand looking at one another's toes for they lifted the grain to the horse's back. John-for he was a gentleman toolifted his Kilmarnock bonnet, and said : "My lord, how shall I ever thank about three minutes with the liveliest you for your kindness?" satisfaction depicted on their counte-

"Very easily, John," replied the no-bleman. "Whenever you see another man in the same plight as you were in just now, kelp him, and that will be thanking me."

inality of the remark that he is perforce AN EXAMPLE TO BEECHER. - If Beecher obliged to bow to the ground in admirawere as spunky as that Missouri preachtion of his friend's genius. After an iner he would have been out of the woods terval of three minutes devoted to grinlong ago. When they started a slander about that Missouri preacher he exclaimed from the pulpit: "This dia-bolical story about me and Mrs. Pod-hammer is an infernal lie, and if I can't snatch the son-of-a-saw-horse everlast ingly baldheaded who started it, then pronounce me a bob-tailed purp and kick me ten miles hellwards." And

CONTEMPT is not a thing to be de

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