Albany Register.

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STORY OF GRISELL COCHRANE.

The Cochranes are an old family in Scotland. They rose to distinction in the fifteenth century, and have always been remarkable for courage and ingenuity. Sir William Cochrane was elevated to the peerage as Baron Cochrane in 1647, and advanced to the dignity of Earl of Dundonald in 1669. His grandson was Sir John Cochrane, of Ochiltree, who along with Sir Patrick Hume, of Polwarth, was concerned in the political troubles which, in the reign of James II., brought ruin on the Stuart dynasty. While Hume was so fortunate as to escape abroad, Cochrane was taken prisoner in the rising under the Earl of Argyle, and, being conducted to Edinburgh, was ignominiously lodged in the Tolbooth, on the 3d of July, 1685, there to await his trial as a traitor. The day of trial came, and, as a matter of course, he was condemned to death.

Sir John Cochrane was married, and had a family of several sons, and at least one daughter, Grisell, about 18 years of age.

While lying under sentence of death in that gloomy Tolbooth, Sir John Cochrane was permitted to see the members of his family. Afraid, however, of implicating his sons, he forbade them to visit him until they could take a last farewell on the night previous to his execution. His daughter, however, was allowed to come as often as she pleased. The chief subject of their conversation was an appeal made to the King for mercy. Although several friends interested themselves in trying to procure a remission of the sentence, there were no sanguine expectations that they would be successful. As the time wore on Grisell's fears increased to intensity; and without explaining herself to any one, she resolved to make a bold attempt to postpone her father's fate, if not to save him. A short time before the death warrant was expected by the Privy Council in Edinburgh, she mentioned to her father that some urgent affair would prevent her from seeing him again for a few days.

Next morning, long ere the inhabitants were astir, Grisell was some miles on her road to the borders. She had attired herself as a young serving woman, journeying on a borrowed horse to the house of her mother. So equipped, and well-mounted, she on the second day reached, in safety, the abode of her old nurse, who lived on the English side of the Tweed, four miles below the town of Berwick. In this woman she knew she could place implicit confidence, and to her, therefore, she revealed her secret. She had resolved, she said, to make an attempt to save her father's life by stopping the postman, an equestrian like herself, and forcing him to deliver up his bags, in which she expected to find the fatal warrant. In pursuance of this design she had brought with her a brace of small pistols, together with a horseman's cloak tied up in a bundle, and hung on the curt of her saddle, and now borrowed from her nurse the attire of her foster-brother, which, as he was a slight-made lad, fitted her reasonably well.

At that period those appliances which at this day accelerate the progress of the traveler were unknown, and the mail from London, which now arrives in less than twenty hours, took eight days in reaching the Scottish capital. Miss Cochrane thus alculated on a delay of sixteen or seventeen days in the execution of her father's sentence—a space of time which she deemed amply sufficient to give a fair trial to the treaty set on foot for his liberation. She had, by means which it is unnecessary here to detail, possessed herself of the most minute information with regard to the places at which the postmen rested on their journey, one of which was a small public house kept by a widow on the outskirts of the little town of Belford. There the man who received the bag at Durham was accustomed to arrive about 6 o'clock in the morning, and take a few hours' repose before proceeding further on his journey. She arrived at this inn about an hour after the man had composed himself to sleep. Having put her horse into the stable—which was a duty that devolved on the guests at this little public-house, from its mistress having no hostler—she entered the only apartment which the house afforded, and demanded some refreshment. "Sit down at that end of the table," said the old woman, "yor the best I have to give you is there a-ready; and be pleased, my bonny maid, to make as little noise as you can, for there's one asleep in that bed that I like ill to disturb." Miss Cochrane promised fairly; and after attempting to eat some of the viands, which were the remains of the sleeping man's meal, she asked for some cold water.

"What," said the old dame, as she handed it to her, "ye are a water-drinker, are ye? It's but an ill custom for a change-house."

"I am aware of that," replied her guest, "and therefore, when in a public-house, always pay for it the price of the strong potation, which I cannot take."

"Indeed! well, that is but just," responded the dame; "and I think the more of you for such reasonable conduct."

"Is the well where you get this water near at hand?" said the young lady; "for if you will take the trouble to bring me some from it, as this is rather tepid, it shall be considered in the reckoning."

"It is a good bit off," said the woman; "but I cannot refuse to fetch some for such a civil, discreet lady and will be as quick as I can. But, for any sake, take care and don't meddle with these pistols," she continued, pointing to a pair of pistols on the table, "for they are loaded and I'm always afraid of them."

Saying this she disappeared; and Miss Cochrane, who would have contrived some other errand for her had that well been near, no sooner saw the door shut than she passed with trembling eagerness, and cautious but rapid step, across the floor to the place where the man lay soundly sleeping in one of those close wooden bedsteads common in the houses of the poor, the door of which was left half open to admit the air, and which she opened still wider, in the hope of seeing the mail-bag and being able to seize upon it. But what was her dismay when she beheld only a part of the integument, which contained what she would have sacrificed her life a thousand times to obtain, just peering out from below the shaggy head and brawny shoulders of its keeper, who lay in such a position upon it as to give not the smallest hope of its extraction without his being aroused from his nap! A few bitter moments of observation served to convince her that if she obtained possession of this treasure it must be in some other way; and again closing the door of the bedroom, she approached the pistols and having taken them one by one from the holsters, she as quickly as possible drew out their loading, which having secreted, she returned them to their cases, and resumed her seat at the foot of the table. Here she had barely time to recover from the agitation which the fear of the man's awakening during her recent occupation had thrown her, when the old woman returned with the water; and having taken a draught of which she stood much in need, she settled her account, much to the lady's content, by paying for the water the price of a pot of beer. Having then carelessly asked and ascertained how much longer the other guest was likely to continue his sleep, she left the house, and mounting her horse, set off at a trot in a different direction from that in which she had arrived.

Making a circuit of two or three miles, she once more fell into the high road between Belford and Berwick, where she walked her horse gently on, awaiting the coming up of the postman. Though all her faculties were now absorbed in one aim, and the thought of her father's deliverance still reigned supreme in her mind, she could not help figuring to herself the possibility of her tampering with the pistols being discovered, and their loading replaced, in which case it was more than likely that her life would be a forfeit of the act she meditated. When she at length saw and heard the postman advancing behind her, the strong necessity of the case gave her renewed courage; and it was with perfect coolness that on his coming close up, she civilly saluted him, put her horse into the same place with his, and rode on for some way in his company. He was a strong, thickset fellow, with a good-humored countenance, which did not seem to Miss Cochrane, as she looked anxiously upon it, to savor much of hardy daring. He rode with his mail-bags strapped firmly to his saddle in front, close to the holsters (for there were two), one containing the letters direct from London, and the other those taken up at different postoffices along the route. After riding a short distance together, Miss Cochrane deemed it time, as they were half way between Belford and Berwick, to commence her operations. She therefore rode close to her companion, and said in a tone of determination: "Friend, I have taken a fancy to those mail-bags of yours, and I must have them; therefore, take my advice and deliver them up quietly, for I am provided for all hazards. I am mounted, as you see, on a fleet steed; I carry firearms, and, moreover, am allied with those who are stronger, though not bolder than myself. You see yonder wood," she continued, pointing to one at the distance of about a mile, with an accent and air meant to carry intimidation, "Again, I say, take my advice, give me the bags, and speed back the road you came for the present, nor dare to approach that wood for at least two or three hours to come."

There was in such language from a stripling something so surprising that the man looked on Miss Cochrane for an instant in silent and unfeigned amazement. "If," said he, as soon as he found his tongue, "you mean, young master, to make yourself merry at my expense, you are welcome. I am no sour churl to take offense at the idle words of a foolish boy. But if," he said, taking one of his pistols from the holster and turning its muzzle toward her, "you are mad enough to harbor one serious thought of such a matter, I am ready for you. But methinks, my lad, you seem at an age when robbing a garden or an old woman's fruit stall would befit you better, if you must turn thief, than taking his Majesty's mails from a stout man such as I am upon his highway. Be thankful, however, that you have met with one who will not shed blood if he can help it, and sheer off before you provoke me to fire."

"Nay," said the young antagonist, "I am not fonder of bloodshed than you are; but if you will not be persuaded, what can I do? For I have told you a truth—*the mail I will and must have.* So now choose," she continued, as she drew one of the small pistols from under her cloak, and, deliberately cocking it, presented it in his face.

"Nay, then, your blood be on your own head," said the fellow, as he raised his hand and fired his pistol, which, however, only flashed in the pan. Dashing the weapon to the ground, he lost not a moment in pulling out the other, which he fired with the same result. In a transport of rage and disappointment, the man sprung from his horse, and made an attempt to seize her, but by an adroit use of her spurs she eluded his grasp, and placed herself out of his reach. Meanwhile the horse had moved forward some yards, and to see and seize the advantage presented by this circumstance was one and the same to the heroic girl, who, darting toward it, caught the bridle, and having led her prize off about a hundred yards stopped while she called to the thunder-struck postman to remind him of her advice about the wood. She then put both horses to their speed, and on turning to look at the man she had robbed had the pleasure of perceiving that her mysterious threat had taken effect, and he was now pursuing his way back to Belford.

Miss Cochrane speedily entered the wood to which she had alluded, and, tying the strange horse to a tree, out of all observation from the road, proceeded to unfasten the straps of the mail. By means of a sharp penknife, which set at defiance the appended locks, she was soon mistress of the contents, and with an eager hand broke open the government dispatches, which were unerringly pointed out to her by their address to the Council in Edinburgh, and the imposing weight and broad seals of office. Here she found not only the fatal warrant for her father's death, but also many other sentences inflicting different degrees of punishment on various delinquents. These, however, it may be readily supposed, she did not then stop to examine; she contented herself with tearing them into small fragments and placing them carefully in her bosom.

The intrepid girl now mounted her steed and rode off, leaving all the private papers where she had found them, imagining (what eventually proved the case) that they would be discovered ere long, from the hints she had thrown out about the wood, and thus reach their proper places of destination. She now made all haste to reach the cottage of her nurse, where, having committed to the flames not only the fragments of the dreaded warrant, but also the other obnoxious papers, she quickly resumed her female garments, and was again, after this manly and daring action, the simple and unassuming Miss Grisell Cochrane. Leaving the cloak and pistols behind her to be concealed by her nurse, she again mounted her horse and directed her flight toward Edinburgh, and by avoiding as much as possible the high road, and resting at sequestered cottages, as she had done before, and that only twice for a couple of hours each time, she reached town early in the morning of the next day.

The time gained by the heroic act related above was productive of the end for which it was undertaken, and Sir John Cochrane was pardoned at the instigation of the King's favorite counselor, who interceded for him in consequence of receiving a bribe of five thousand pounds from the Earl of Dundonald. Miss Cochrane afterward narried Mr. Ker, of Morriston, in the county of Berwick, and there can be but little doubt that she proved equally affectionate and amiable as a wife as she had already been dutiful and devoted as a daughter. Sir John Cochrane succeeded as second Earl of Dundonald.

Danger of War in Europe.

On the Continent the sky is dark and lowering, and it is impossible not to feel that a storm is brewing, yet nobody can tell in which direction to look for the first flash. There are no distinct quarrels ready for fighting about, but the relations of several important states exhibit just the sort of feverish irritation which may at any moment precipitate a collision. It may be assumed that France and Germany are bound to fight some day; but France, though busy with military preparations of which every traveler through the country brings over startling accounts, is not yet ready for war; and on the other hand, it is difficult to see what more it can be possible for the Germans to get out of another conquest. There can be no doubt, however, that Germany is just now in rather an explosive condition. The people are groaning bitterly under the strain to which they have been subjected, and which has still to be continued in order to maintain the enormous armament which is deemed necessary as a check upon reprisals by France. At this moment Germany is probably the strongest power in Europe; but the question is how long it can maintain itself in this position. It is at the highest point now, but the cost of this supremacy is fearfully exhausting. Every year the country becomes less capable of enduring the drains upon it in men and money, and every year, while Germany is at the best only barely holding its ground, other powers are growing rapidly in strength and confidence. Hence the idea which is supposed to have taken possession of Bismarck, that the policy of Germany should be to strike while it is at the top of its strength, and while other countries are weaker, and thus to obtain an opportunity of lessening its military expenses by paralyzing its chief opponents while it still has power to do so. It must be remembered that it is not merely France by itself that the Germans have to reckon within the future, but also the Papacy and the Czar—two very formidable opponents, who would each be pretty sure to do all in their power to help France against the power which has already defied the one, and is suspected of a similar intention in regard to the other. The European situation, therefore, comes pretty much to this—that Germany, despairing of becoming any stronger, and more than doubting its ability to maintain its strength at its present standard, would be glad of an opportunity of trying to cripple its antagonists at once in such a way as to secure for itself some amount of ease and peace for a good while to come. Whether this opportunity will be found nobody can say; but there can at least be little doubt that Germany is bent on creating an opportunity if it can, and that it will avail itself of any that offers. It is no wonder, then, that with such a state of things on the Continent, there should be doubt and perturbation in the financial world. Almost anything may happen before spring.—*London Cor. New York Times.*

The Garden Spider.

The web or net of the common garden spider, *Epeira diadema*, may be seen in every garden, spread across little openings between the branches and canes of fruit trees, brushes and vines. It is more abundant this year than for several years past. It is generally passed by without any regard or concern, yet its fabricator is useful in destroying some of the moths and flies that produce injurious larvæ.

It has been discovered that the net of this spider consists of two kinds of silk. The threads of the concentric circle are composed of silk much more elastic than that of the rays, and are studded over with minute globules of a viscid gum, sufficiently adhesive to retain any unwary fly that comes in contact with it. A net of average dimensions has been found to contain 87,363 of these globules, and a large net, fourteen or sixteen inches in diameter, 120,000; yet this net will be completed in about forty minutes, if no interruption occurs. In ordinary circumstances, the threads lose their viscidity by exposure to the air, and require to have it renewed every twenty-four hours.

Any person, by scattering a little fine dust on the webs, may satisfy himself that it is retained only on the circles where the minute globules are placed, and not upon the radii. If the globules are removed, both lines are unadhesive; but in other respects they are different, the circular lines being transparent and highly elastic, while the radial lines are opaque, and possess only a moderate degree of elasticity. Astronomers find the opaque silk of the radial lines and of the egg bag a convenient substitute for platina wires in the telescopes attached to their instruments, but the silk of the circular lines, being transparent, is unsuitable for this purpose.

Footprints in Solid Rocks.

Considerable interest has from time to time been excited by announcements of the discovery of supposed human foot-marks in the solid rock, the latest being an account in the Nashville *Union* of August 2 of their occurrence at the narrows of Harpeth. It may not be amiss to state here that there can be no question of the artificial origin of all these marks, the similitude of the human foot being a favorite form of picture-writing among the aborigines. Several well executed specimens are in the National Museum at Washington, and others are to be found elsewhere. They are usually executed in limestone, slate, or sandstone, and are of very rude workmanship, notwithstanding all encomiums upon their marvelous perfection. On close examination they will be found cut through the lamination of the rock, instead of indenting it, as would be the case if produced by a naked foot traversing a surface in a plastic condition.

A TERRE HAUTE man, not being able to collect a bill for $16 against a doctor, concluded to take it in physic. He lost a good deal (of flesh) by the operation.

A MATTER of course—A horse race.

Chinese Criminals.

Hong Lee is an intelligent Mongol engaged in the enterprise of a washshop on Mission street, and has been in the country a sufficient period to acquire a ready command of the language. Although he makes no special profession of Christian faith or attachment to high moral principles, his observations of civilized life have enabled him to perceive the error of the heathen ways in some measure; and the elevating influence would probably restrain him from falsehood tending to his own detriment, or stealing anything himself that was not within convenient reach. In fact, Hong Lee deplores the evil propensities of the great proportion of his countrymen in this city, and converses on the subject with evident feeling. When questioned concerning the cause of such an alarming prevalence of rascality among the race, this sagacious heathen declares that the laws in California are no good—meaning, no doubt, that the manner of their execution is defective. Hong Lee's further explanations on this subject afford some interesting facts not generally understood. The Chinaman is totally devoid of any such embarrassing quality as conscience, for the reason that his religion does not embrace the doctrine of retribution for crime, other than that visited upon him by human laws, which is regarded as a mere dispensation of bad luck, if it overtakes him, and nothing more. If he is detected in crime, and is capable of escaping the penalty by perjury, or whatever intrigue, his good tact and ingenuity go as much to his credit among his countrymen as would the proof positive of his innocence. He may offend some one of the gods by his acts, but this has nothing to do with the violation of human laws, and the injury may be repaired by offerings to the displeased deity, or such achievements as may be calculated to regain the approbation of the Joss. If a Chinaman has incurred the vexation of any particular Joss by the bungling manner in which he has robbed a chicken house, the offering of a portion of the stolen poultry would ordinarily suffice to appease the mighty wrath; or if he has slain a brother heathen whose death may have frustrated or discouraged some design of the gods, as imaginary signs may lead the assassin to suppose, the killing of another and more acceptable victim would as likely be the remedy of the evil as any other reparation. A Chinaman who has suffered the irreparable wrong of murder is expected to get even with his slayer in the future life, if the opportunity is convenient for obtaining that extent of satisfaction; and this is all the heathen murderer has to apprehend, if he escape the vexatious penalties of mortal prescription. As far as the gods are concerned, crimes of whatever degree are as likely to meet their approval as displeasure.

It will thus be seen that the dread of certain and speedy justice is the only restraint that can be put upon Chinese criminals; and with the comparative immunity they enjoy in this city, and easy facility of escape through the subterfuge of perjury, which is a species of offense inappreciable to the heathen mind, it is not surprising that the Chinaman will murder when his purpose prompts him, steal wherever he can, and he invariably. Says the sapient Hong Lee: "Chinaman no care for Bible, or for put him in jail; if they cuttee off head, like they do in China, that make him fraid."—*San Francisco Call.*

A Romance in Real Life.

A short time ago a young man 20 years of age arrived in Baltimore from England and commenced to look for work at his trade. After several days' fruitless search, the *Gazette* says, he entered a large factory on Lombard street and inquired for work of the superintendent. The latter questioned him, asking him his name and where he was from, and other particulars about his family. He told the superintendent that his mother resided in England and had reared him, his father having quarreled with her when he was an infant and had abandoned them, and it was supposed he had come to America, but no tidings had been received from him. When the young man had concluded, the superintendent, who, for many years, has been employed by the firm with whom he is at present engaged, said to the astonished youth, "I am your father." They discussed family matters at length, and the father, hearing from his son that his mother had never ceased to mourn their unfortunate difference and his absence, determined to proceed at once to Europe and bring her to this country and endeavor in the future years to atone for the mistakes and errors of the past. He secured employment for his son, and obtaining the necessary leave of absence from his employers, he sailed last week for England, intending to bring back with him on his return the wife from whom he had been so long separated.

What the Heart Is.

The heart is like a plant in the tropics, which all the year round is bearing flowers, and ripening seeds, and letting them fly. It is shaking off memories and dropping associations. The joys of last year are ripe seeds that will come up in joy again next year. Thus the heart is planting seeds in every nook and corner; and as a wind which serves to prostrate a plant is only a sower coming forth to sow its seeds, planting some of them in rocky crevices, some by river-courses, some among mossy stones, some by warm hedges, and some in garden and open field, so it is with our experiences of life, that sway and bow us either with joy or sorrow. They plant everything round about us with heart-seeds. Thus a house becomes sacred. Every room hath a memory, and a thousand of them; every door and each window is clustered with associations.

State Taxes.

The following shows the State taxes in the States named, and the rate levied, for the year 1872:

States.	*State tax.*	*Mills on $1.*
California	$3,185,896	11.8
Illinois	2,809,877	5.82
Iowa	915,191	3.25
Kansas	1,085,373	11.7
Kentucky	1,834,686	4.4
Michigan	829,976	3.4
Minnesota	516,869	6.14
Missouri	2,577,693	4.64
Nevada	285,989	11.
New York	19,580,822	9.95
Ohio	4,414,557	3.78

VALUABLE BANDS.—The other day, after a meeting of a certain famous women's club in New York, the ladies amused themselves comprising their garters, to see which wore the handsomest; for garters of extravagant expense have lately come into fashion, and several of these club members wear theirs clasped with gold and precious stones. The jewelers are all introducing new designs for garter clasps that promise shortly to cost as much as the bracelets that fashion has discarded. A charming woman and singer in society is said to wear a pair of garters that cost $500.

IT cost New Haven, Conn., $70 to kill and bury six dogs last month.

The Vendome Column.

The Vendome Column, says the London *Globe* is finished. All that is wanting now is the statue, but that will have to await political events. It would be manifestly absured to place any other statue on a monument dedicated to Napoleon than one of the Emperor. Moreover, the vote of the Assembly decided that the "column should be restored to its former state." But it is impossible to predict what folly the French may commit. A French paper gives a romantic account of the statue, well known to Englishmen, which surmounted the column under the Second Empire. Originally the work of Chaudet, it was removed in 1815 to be melted down, and to furnish the bronze for the statue of Henry IV. The workmen, then Bonapartists, clubbed together to buy bronze to replace the metal, which was sacred to them, and with which they made several reduced copies of the original statue. It is said that ten of these statuettes are to this day in the left leg of the good King Henry. The little Victory which the Emperor held in his hand escaped the breaking up, and was discovered some years afterward.

In 1832 the statue was replaced, but it was the Emperor as the "Little Corporal" who in singularly bad taste figured on the summit of a column which is an imitation of the pillar of Trajan at Rome. When Napoleon III. wished to restore the work of Chaudet it was intrusted to M. Damont, who was fortunate enough to be able to replace the original Victory in Cæsar's hand. After the overthrow of the column by the Communists, all the pieces of the statue were recovered except the Victory. A complete model, however, exists in the artist's studio. The rebuilding of the column began eighteen months ago, and has cost 150,000 francs, the sum voted for it, besides a supplementary sum for paving. Seven hundred pieces of bronze had to be pieced together again, and each plate was made good separately. Here a nose had to be replaced, or a leg, or an entire figure. So exceptional is this kind of work, that there is no precise term in art or manufactures to describe it adequately. It is not unlikely that the Parisians, delighted at seeming one of their most beautiful monuments restored to them almost uninjured, may hasten on the rebuilding of the Tuileries and Hotel de Ville.

The One-Horse Negro.

A few months ago a gentleman moved to St. Louis and purchased a nice property, and, among other things to contribute to his convenience and confort, procured a fine horse and a very genteel carriage. A likely colored boy was employed at a fair salary to take charge of the establishment, and discharge the numerous duties which arise around a well-regulated homestead. For a time things went on smoothly with Chores, but latterly he seemed out of spirits, and seldom smiled. His employer observed this despondent demeanor of Chores, and he determined to get at the bottom of it. Perhaps he was in love. But no matter. Taking Chores aside one day when he looked more gloomy than usual, he inquired, considerately, what it was that ailed him. "Well, you see, mars'r," began Chores, in a sort of tragic style, "you's got but one hoss, while all the gentlemen 'bout heah has two; an' all de boys dey calls me a one-hoss nigger; an' as I can't stan' dat I 'spects I'll have for to resign. I likes you fus-rate, mars'r, an' I'd like to stay if you had two hosses, but you see how it is—de boys dey can't quit hollerin' 'Dere goes dat one-hoss nigger.'" Not wishing to lose the services of so valuable an assistant, a second horse was purchased, and Chores became a two-horse nigger.

Measuring Distance by Sound.

An instrument for measuring distance by sound has been invented recently by Maj. de Boulenge, of the Belgian army. It consists of a glass tube having graduations along its length representing distances measured. The tube is closed at its extremities, and is filled with liquid in which is a metallic traveler, formed of two disks united by a central rod. The diameter of the disks is a little less than that of the tube, so that when the latter is vertical the traveler will descend with a slow and uniform motion. Knowing the velocity of sound and that of the traveler, it is easy to construct the distance scale. In operation the edge of one disk is brought to the 0 mark, and the instrument being held horizontally, the flash of the canon, for example, is noted; at that instant the telemeter is turned to a vertical position, and so held, the traveler, of course, descending meanwhile, until the sound is heard, when it is again brought horizontal. The position of the traveler denotes the distance to be read on the scale. It is stated that during the course of official experiments at the Belgian artillery school, the instrument, in estimating distances of 3,200 yards, did not make over twenty-one yards of error.

Long Prayers

Dr. Talmage has something to say on the question of praying:

We are confident that one reason for the long prayers with which we are sometimes afflicted in religious meetings is an incapacity to wind up. After the brother has been praying about long enough you see that he is trying to find "Amen." He does not want to come too suddenly upon it, and so he gradually makes that way; but he is like a Brooklyn ferry-boat aiming for the wharf when there is a good deal of ice in the river, and he backs in and out, in and out, at last reaching it with blundering stroke. Many of the brethren in their prayers take one-third of the time to get started and another third to stop. Why not with your first sentence plunge into what you most want, and stop when you get through without any circumgyrations? Men keep on after they ought to stop, because they do not know how to let down brakes. We have a recommendation to make. If any isolated "Amen" would sound abrupt at the time you want to close, do as the Psalmist did when the prayers of David the son of Jesse were ended, exclaiming "Amen and Amen!"

IN view of the fact that Watt's hymns have been translated into the Choctaw language, and have become favorites of the braves, an admirer of the noble red men says it is very affecting to think of a noble red man sitting upon a fence and singing, "How doth the little busy bee," while he watches his wife carrying home a couple of bushels of potatoes upon each shoulder, and wondering if he couldn't swap that squaw for a jug of robust rum.

THE foreign resident population of Paris is made up as follows: 4,000 Americans, 7,000 Englishmen, 47,000 Germans, 32,000 Belgians, and 12,000 Swiss.

THE total number of Southerners now excluded from holding office by reason of political disabilities is less than 150.

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THE BAY TEAM STILL LIVES,

And is flourishing like a green bay tree. Thankful for past favors, and wishing to merit the continuance of the same, the BAY TEAM will always be ready, and easily found, to do any hauling within the city limits, for a reasonable compensation.
☞ Delivery of goods a specialty.
20v5 A. N. ARNOLD, Proprietor.

W. C. TWEEDALE,

Dealer in

Groceries, Provisions, Tobacco, Cigars,

Cutlery, Crockery, and Wood and Willow Ware.

ALBANY, OREGON.

☞ Call and see him. 24v5

The Metzler Chair!

Can be had at the following places:

Harrisburg.....Sam May
Junction City.....Smith & Brasfield
Brownsville.....Kirk & Hume
Halsey.....J. M. Morgan
Scio.....J. J. Brown
Albany.....Graf & Collar

A full supply can also be obtained at my old shop on First street, Albany, Oregon.
J. M. METZLER.

Piles! Piles!

Why say this damaging and troublesome complaint cannot be cured, when so many evidences of success might be placed before you every day—cures of supposed hopeless cases? Your physician informs you that the longer you allow the complaint to exist, you lessen your chances for relief. *Experience has taught this in all cases.*

A. Carothers & Co.'s Pile Pills & Ointment

Are all they are recommended to be. Will cure Chronic, Blind and Bleeding Piles in a very short time, and are *convenient to use.*
This preparation is sent by mail or express to any point within the United States at $1.50 per package.
Address A. CAROTHERS & CO,
27v5 Box 33, Alabany, Oregon.

JOHN SCHMEER,

DEALER IN

Groceries and Provisions,

ALBANY, OREGON,

Has just opened his new grocery establishment, on

Corner of Ellsworth and First Streets,

With a fresh stock of Groceries, Provisions, Candies, Cigars, Tobacco, &c., to which he invites the attention of our citizens.
In connection with the store he will keep a Bakery, and will always have on hand a full supply of Fresh Bread, Crackers, &c.
☞ Call and see me.
February 16. JOHN SCHMEER. 24v4

The Old Stove Depot

John Briggs,

Dealer in

Ranges,

Cook, Parlor and Box Stoves!

OF THE BEST PATTERNS.

ALSO,

Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware,

And the usual assortment of Furnishing Goods to be obtained in a Tin Store.

Repairs neatly and promptly executed on reasonable terms.

Short Reckonings Make Long Friends.

FRONT STREET, ALBANY.
Dec. 5, 1874. 1

FURNITURE.

Everything New.

GRAF & COLLAR,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

FURNITURE

OF ALL KINDS.

Bureaus, Bedsteads, Tables, Lounges,

Sofas, Spring Beds, Chairs, Etc.,

Always on hand or made to order on the shortest notice.

Furniture repaired expeditiously and at fair rates.

Salesroom and Factory on First Street, near Schmeer's Bakery.

Albany, Feb. 28, 1874-25. GRAF & COLLAR.

A. W. GAMBLE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, Etc.

Office on First St., over Weed's Grocery Store

Residence opposite late residence of John C. Mendenhall, near the Foundry, First street, Albany.
October 22, 1873.

Webfoot Market!

CHARLES WILSON

Having leased the Webfoot Market, on First street, adjoining Gradwohl's, respectfully asks a share of the public patronage. The market will be kept constantly supplied with all kinds of fresh meats. Call and see.
☞ The highest cash price paid for Hides.
CHARLES WILSON.
Albany, August 14, 1874.

W. H. McFarland,

(Late M. M. Harvey & Co.,)

Next Door to Conner's Bank,

ALBANY, OREGON.

STOVES, RANGES,

Force and Lift Pumps,
Lead and Iron Pipe,
Hollow Ware,
House Furnishing Hardware,
Tin, Copper AND Sheet Iron Ware.

LARGEST STOCK IN THE VALLEY.
LOWEST PRICES EVERY TIME.
REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.
June 11, 1874.

ALBANY

Foundry and Machine Shop,

A. F. CHERRY, Proprietor,

ALBANY, OREGON,

Manufactures

Steam Engines,

Flour and Saw Mill Machinery,

Wood-Working & Agricultural Machinery,

And all kinds of

Iron and Brass Castings.

Particular attention paid to repairing all kinds of machinery. 41v3

A. CAROTHERS & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Chemicals,

Oils, Paints,
Dyes, Class,
Lamps, Etc.

All the popular

PATENT MEDICINES,
FINE CUTLERY,
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
NOTIONS, PERFUMERY,
And TOILET GOODS.

Particular care and promptness given physicians prescriptions and family recipes.
Albany, Oregon. A. CAROTHERS & CO. 4v5

GO TO THE

BEE-HIVE STORE!

— TO BUY —

Groceries,

Provisions,

Notions,

&c., &c., &c.,

Cheap for Cash!

Country Produce of All Kinds Bought

For Merchandise or Cash.

This is the place to get the

Best Bargains Ever Offered in Albany.

Parties will always do well to call and see for themselves. H. WEED.

First Street, Albany, Oregon.
32v6

Ye

OLD

MEXICAN

Mustang Liniment

Was first known in America. Its merits are now well known throughout the habitable world. It has the oldest and best record of any Liniment in the world. From the millions upon millions of bottles sold not a single complaint has ever reached us. As a Healing and Pain-Subduing Liniment it has no equal. It is alike

BENEFICIAL TO MAN AND BEAST.

Sold by all Druggists.

S.T.--1860--X.

Ye OLD

Homestead Tonic

Plantation Bitters

Is a purely Vegetable Preparation, composed of Calisaya Bark, Roots, Herbs and Fruits, among which will be found Sarsaparillian, Dandelion, Wild Cherry, Sassafras, Tansy, Gentian, Sweet Flag, etc.; also Tamarinds, Dates, Prunes and Juniper Berries, preserved in a sufficient quantity (only) of the spirit of Sugar Cane to keep in any climate. They invariably relieve and cure the following complaints: Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Bilious Attacks, Fever and Ague, Summer Complaints, Sour Stomach, Palpitation of the Heart, General Debility, etc. They are especially adapted as a remedy for the diseases to which

WOMEN

Are subjected; and as a tonic for the Aged, Feeble and Debilitated, have no equal. They are strictly intended as a Temperance Tonic or Bitters, to be used as a medicine only, and always according to directions.

SOLD BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DRUGGISTS.