THREE DAYS UNDERGROUND.

The sun on Friday, April 2, had risen brightly on the mining-village of Carbonoir, and the dult and dismal March days, with their raw, rainy, in-clement weather, looked a long way back since the genial sunshine had brightened our dispositions and dried

our roads. The miners had "struck" the previous day for some fancied annoyance, and the inside workings and breakers were deserted, except by the engineers and firemen. We—that is, the super-intendent, the "inside boss," and mine engineer or surveyor—had decided to take advantage of the cessation of work and make a trip inside, in order particularly to look at one of the "breasts," in which a "roll" had been met, and in general to view the appearance of the mine to see that none of the dcors had been left open by which the inside air would be vitiated, the dull, heavy echo reverberated till it the dull, heavy echo reverberated till it. for our mines were not free from fire- was lost in the recess of the mine. We listened and heard it again, and I damp; to observe the timbers, for in parts of the mine there had been indications of a "squeeze;" and also to notice the workings of our two ten-inch steam-pumps, which were strained to -working as they were under the high pressure of ninety pounds of steam-to keep the mines

make me feel uncertain in my calcula- like by the yellow gleam of the lamps. tions; yet there were those calculations in black and white according to the latest formula of American engineers, so that I came to the conclusion that that we were inside, and men would they were right, but that I would not soon be sent in search of us. But what speak of it to any one.

one, over the whole of the mine, which in one direction was driven for more than a mile, and had labyrinthine passages that would have sadly puzzled any one not acquainted with the workings, we took our dinners along in the also a bottle of oil for the supply of his faculties.

our lamps.

of the greatest importance. We took a walk through the breaker and the cutside workings before we were lying around, where the miners went inside. There were the eight the preceding evening had left them, boilers working at a pressure of ninety and each taking one of these in hand, the mighty force within them; but of order to determine, if possible, by the their safety we felt no fear, as they had sound where the thinnest pillar stood, inspector and pronounced safe to a the least cutting to do.

pressure of 140 pounds to a square While we were eng

A loud hissing sound, like the rush of waters, caused us to turn suddenly, but it was only the steam blowing through the safety-valve. At last, our examinathe safety-valve. At last, our examina-tion being completed, we lighted our lamps, climbed into the cage, and gave the engineer the signal to lower us the engineer the signal to lower us the engineer the signal to lower us

down the shaft slowly.

The descent in a shaft is a very peenliar feeling to those who have never experienced it. We have all felt the odd sensation in the back and breast when using a forty-foot pole swing. The feeling there is difficult to describe, but may be said to be as though the breath in your body, instead of making its natural exit, was going from the back of the lungs to the front, and thence out through the breast-

So with the sensation in descending a shaft. Here it is not only the breath that appears to be leaving you, but the blood, bones, and brain all seem to be trying to escape through the roots of the hair; a capillary sensation which is

anything but pleasant.

We made the descent of 357 feet in two and one-half minutes, and arrived safely at the bottom of the shaft. The working of our mine had been begun on the most scientific principles, but several layers of hard rock had made the shaft extremely costly; and the circumstances of the company were somewhat straitened when we had reached the coal vein of which we were

It is generally customary to have a "sump," or chamber for helding water, at the bottom of the shaft, so that in case anything should happen to the pumps there will be a reservoir for the mine water to flow into, and which will require some time to fill before the tracks are overflowed and work stopped; but just below the coal, when the sump was begun, a bed of iron pyrites was met, on which the best cast steel drills made no impression; and, after a week of utterly futile work, the design of making a sump was aban-doned, and a slight roll occurring at some little distance from the bottom of the shaft, the coal was mined therefrom, and the cavity thus made was used as a sump, although it only held a few thousand gallons of water. We started on our tramp, after ex-

amining the two steam-pumps and not-ing the number of strokes per minute they were making. The mines were very wet, and little drippers falling from the roof trickled down our backs, causing very unpleasant sensations.

We did not find much to complain

about in the workings till we came to the point where the squeeze had mani-fested itself. Here stout timbers of one foot and a half in diameter had been bent into a bow-like form by the pressure of thousands of tons of supernbent rock, and the crush was only beginning to make itself manifest. The practiced eye of the superintendent, sided by his unerring judgment, seem noted the points where extra strength was required, and he gave his orders to the "mine boss," who carefully marked them.

We now retraced our footsteps, and, We now retraced our footsteps, and, turning into another gangway, reached the "breast" in which the roll had occurred. The pitch, or slope, of the coal-vein was here steep, nearly 45 degrees, which may be compared to the slant of the roof of an old-fashioned house, and we made our way with diffihouse, and we made our way with diffi-culty up the narrow man-way, on which steps had been cut in the rock. The lower part of the "breast" was filled with coal which had not been drawn out for several days, being left for the miners to obtain a foothold while "bearing in" on the solid coal above

The man-way was a tortuous passage, ith barely room for one to crawl many: but, after a little trouble, we

began our observations on the roll. There was no mistaking the fact of its being a "roll;" the top rock had descended and the bottom raised till but

three inches of coal were left, and that was so shelly that it could easily be crumbled between the fingers.

The superintendent took out his little pocket-compass from its velvet lined case, and, after poising it delicately between his forces and a stern poising it delicately between his forces and a stern poising it delicately between his forces and a stern poising it delicately between his forces and a stern poising it delicately between his forces and a stern poising it delicately between his forces and a stern poising it delicately between his forces and a stern poising it delicately between his forces and a stern poising it delicately between his forces and a stern poising it delicately between the stern poising its ster tween his fingers and noting the course of the roll, stated his opinion that it would be met with in the next "breast," about five feet higher up the pitch than it was in this. We now prepared to descend, when he suggested that we might as well eat our lunch here, where it was dry, instead of going into the gangway, where we would find a difficulty in getting a convenient seat. In this we acquiesced, making ourselves as comfertable as we could upon lumps and of coal. We opened our cans and-but just then a sharp, cracking noise was heard, which brought us all to our feet; and, following it almost instantly, the were, as I said, stupefied for the moment, but soon recovered our speech

I answered that I was all right, and asked where the "inside boss" was, for I had not heard his voice. The superintendent said he was standing by him On the day before, out of curiosity, I matches, lighted our lamps, and looked had measured the stream they were around us. A glance to the left showed throwing, and found to my astonishment that their combined outputs amounted to 3,000 gallons per minute.

I had not mentioned this to the surveyor, the amount being so large as to

It was evident that we were fastened in by the fall of coal; but that did not concern us greatly, as it was well known were we to do with the stunned man, As our tramp was to be an extended for by this time we had ascertained little buckets that miners carry, and satisfaction of observing the return of

After we had explained the situation The day previous had been somewhat to him, which he slowly comprehended, an idle one, and, knowing the course we took counsel as to what were the our trip was to take, I amused myself best means of escaping from our under-

by making a little sketch from the large map of the vicinity of the particular "breast" we intended visiting.

I thought nothing of it at the time; but search of us, yet it was agreed that we should not remain idle, but endeavor to should not remain idle, but endeavor to cut our way out into some other chamber of the mine. Picks and shovels pounds of steam, and trembling with | we proceeded to tap lightly the coal in a few days before been examined by the and, therefore, where we would have

> While we were engaged in thus sounding the walls of our prison, a dis-Our thoughts ran on but one thing-

but as our lamps gave not the slightesr flicker, we were entirely at a loss to account for it. So puzzled by this collection of mishaps, and wondering how soon they would come in search of us, we continued our tapping on the sides of the "breast;" but it always gave back the same ringing sound, and that was no

guide whatever. Just then the wick of my lamp needing trimming, I searched in my pockets for a knife, and, feeling a piece of paper, took it out and found that it was the sketch of that portion of the mine.

We felt that this little drawing was our salvation, for without it we would have been working blindly. After a close examination of it we determined just where to start in order to cut into an air-hole, which was thirty feet away, through solid coal.

After having decided upon the spot, we began work immediately. Only one could work at a time, and as we were each to work fifteen minutes, in order to tell when the time would be up, the superintendent looked at his watch.

The hands pointed to a little after twelve. He said, "I thought it was latter, as it must have been almost that when we began our dinner."

The boss responded. "Is it noon

or night ?" "Noon, of course;" answered the We thought for a time by way of de-termining, when the boss said: "Have you a watch-key?" "Yes."

"Then wind up your watch and you can tell. The superintendent did so, and found that his watch was almost

run down. We looked at each other in silence. Could it be that we had been there twelve hours, and no help come to us?

It must be.

It seemed strange that we had not yet felt the pangs of hunger; but now, our attention being called to the fact that we had eaten nothing all day, we turned toward our dinner-cans with a good appetite. We ate sparingly, however, for the reason that the period of our immurement seemed very un-certain. No thirst was felt because of the dampness of the air in the mine. Thus reinvigorated, we started again at our work, and ere long had the satis-faction of seeing that we had made

faction of seeing that we had made about ten feet of progress.

While I was resting and awaiting my turn with the pick, I heard a confused squealing in the lower part of the "breast." We stopped work and looked in that direction, and saw, to our astonishment, rate in great numbers making their way through the interstices of the loose coal.

We thought at first that they had in some way ascertained our condition.

we thought at first that they had in some way ascertained our condition, and intended making a raid on us en masse, but a moment's observation dispelled this idea, for they appeared cowed and frightened, and, instead of showing fight, sought seclusion under lumps of coal.

Our lamps had been burning brighter for some time and were now flaming violently.

For a moment the superintendent looked thoughtful, then grave, then, in an utter agony, he muttered: "By—!" (and I believe the oath was left unregistered) "the water is rising—we're

We stared at each other in mute despair. What the thoughts of the rest were I cannot tell, but my own life and actions went like a panorama before my plished in France.

reached the face of the "breast," and mental vision. Sins of omission and commission passed by in a torrent, and my offenses magnified themselves, and their blackness and size overshadowed the good acts I had done, blotting them

out completely.

The superintendent, thinking audibly, murmured, "My wife, my child!" and we heard a deep sigh from the boss. We turned to look at the latter, and as we did so he fell on his face, the blood gushing from under the bandage in a stream. Hurriedly lifting him we tried to staunch the wound, but in appears to contest the contest the it no matter how tightly the lin for the Senatorship. blood oozed through the handkerchief. The condensed air of the chamber forced it from his body, and his face, which had been livid, became pallid and wax-like, and his pulse ceased to

He was dead! The superintendent looked at his watch. It had stopped. He shook it and found that it had run down. Had another twenty-four hours passed? It was insupportable, this death in life.

reeling and blood gushing from our finger ends, again attacked the coal.

Hark! Was not that a sound? We rapped back vigorously. It had chanced that, for some time previously, and senses and anxiously inquired of each other if any one had been hurt. on the Morse instrument, of the operator at our office, and I suppose that, unknowingly, I, in my tapping, had made use of their signal of "atten-tion." The same familiar tap—tap—

> among those outside.
>
> I rapped: "Is there any hope for us?" He answered: "We'll try to save you; a raincloud burst over the shaft deluging it with water, and one of the boilers shortly afterwards exploded, blowing up the engine house." "How did you get in?" I asked. "We are in an air hole which communicates with the surface." "What time is it?" "Three o'clock, Sunday morning.

tap-tap-tap was returned, and I saw

We had been inside over two days! Would we ever escape? A short silence, and he rapped: "How far above the water are you working?" I turned to look. It was within five feet of us. The condensed air was exhausting our strength; our lamps gave a final flicker and burnt out; I reached down for water to bathe my throbbing temples and felt something soft resisting. It was the body of the boss. I drew back with a shudder. A rat crawled up my leg; it made my blood curdle.

I put my hand toward the water again and felt several rats floating; the air, with a pressure of at least three atmospheres, had killed them. And now we heard the sound of picks and bars on the other side. They had sent outside for them. It reinspirited us and we worked for life.

The water was within three feet of They soon signaled from the other side that they were going to blast. We awaited the shock and could almost hear the fizzing of the fuse. "Cra-sh!"- the thunders nearly

heavy atmosphere. must have given way and blocked us out completely.

We now waited motionless for the gust of air which always follows a fall, felt suffused with blood and I could hear the pulsations of my heart. They seemed to become more rapid, fasterfaster—faster, and I counted no more.
I can indistinctly remember, however,
a more violant crash, and being violently forced through a narrow aperture.

> When I recovered my senses and recollection I was in bed, with my gray-haired mother bending over me and asking how I felt? I tried to move, but shooting pains went through my whole body. I looked at my hands; they were covered with strips of plaster. I was about to interrogate my mother when the telegraph operator stepped in, and, seeing that I was con-

valescent, began, without questioning (he always was rather garrulous), to acquaint me with the particulars.

"You see," he said, "we did not miss you till after the hurry and con fusion incident to the explosion-by which the fireman was killed and the engineer badly hurt—were over. Then, in the evening, when all three of you were missed, they started in search of were able, for the water was not over all the gangways. We supposed that you must have taken refuge in the far-ther end of the mine, and we went as far as the water would allow us, and were just giving up the search when I recollected the air-way, where we found you and afterward heard your picks. You remember the conversation by

I nodded, though I could but indistinctly recall it.
"Well, then," he continued, "we

"Well, then," he continued, "we got as large a force as we could to work, made a blast, and afterward heard nothing from you whatever. Then we worked on vigorously, and when we thought we had gone far enough put in a slight blast, which broke a hole, through which a gust of air and water came, shooting you and the superintendent violently into the water in the air way and extinguishing water in the air-way and extinguishing water in the air-way and extinguishing all our lamps. We brought you to the surface as soon as possible, carried you with trouble through the crowdfor there must have been nearly five thousand people on the ground, as the news had spread, and our conversation through the coal had been in every paper in the Union. Intense interest had been excited, and hourly telegrams were sent away from here."

I am now ten years older than when this happened, but should I live fifty more the remembrance would be as distinct as it is new of my Three Days Underground.

THE will of the late Mayor Havemeyer, of New York, has been admitted to probate. The value of the property bequeathed is estimated at from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000. The only heirs are his widow, six sons and two daughters.

POLITICAL NOTES.

THE Denver Democrat nominates Thomas A. Hendricks for the next President.

THE story is going the rounds that Ben. Butler's mother intended him for the ministry.

THE Binghamton (N. Y.) Democrat hoists the name of Samuel J. Tilden for President in 1876.

Ex-Congressman Perers, of Maine, appears to contest the claims of Ham-PARSON BROWNLOW will give the whole of his attention to editing the Knoxville Whig after the 4th of March.

ANDY JOHNSON is working hard for the Tennessee Senatorship, and his chances are classed fair to middling.

THE Albany Express nominates Lyman Tremaine as the Republican candidate for Senator from New York. THE State Temperance Alliance of California has determined upon the es-

Was there no hope for us?

We refilled our lamps, exhausting the oil in the bottle, and, with brains party. tablishment of a cold water political CHICAGO Tribune: "Kelley has been threatening to leave the Republican party, but has succeeded in scaring

nobody. Nobody sobs, 'Sweet William, stay.'" GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND is no onger connected with the Chicago Tribune, and will write no more under the signature "Gath."

Gov. Bradley, of Nevada, did keep is "ink" in a jug under the table until his clerk got to drinking it, and now his excellency carries a flat bottle in at once that my instructor must be

> Poland used to be "the Hon. Judge Poland." Then they got him to "Judge Poland," then to "Poland," and now his neighbors speak of him as "Old Pole, who got so badly waxed." Two men named Flood and O'Brien,

by rises in mining stocks, are richer than Jones or Sharon. Unless Nevada can make room for two more Senators. Jones and Sharon had better step down and out without making any fussover it. Gov. Hendricks, of Indiana, thinks that Mr. Voorhees has developed a surprising strength in the Senatorial contest, but declines to prophecy as to the result. He is satisfied that the controversy will be settled in the caucus, thus avoiding all danger of producing inhar-monious feeling in the party. "Our monious feeling in the party. "Our realize t party," he observes, "has fought too hard for a victory to fritter it away in

In one of the wards of Worcester, Mass., a husband and wife were the opposing candidates for the School 'calla lilly' again.'

COLORED men who are elected to Congress cometimes forget the bond of sympathy that theoretically should exist between men of their color. Samuel Lee, a colored member of the

THE New York correspondent of the the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial writes: "It really looks as though Horatio Seymour would persist in refusing to take the seat in the Federal Senate, which will be at his disposal when the State Legislature meets. There are three prominent politicians now spoken of as Democratic candidates for the place—Charles O'Conor, of this city; Francis Kiernan, of Utics, and Henry C. Murphy, of Brooklyn. It is rather remarkable that all of these three Senatorial candidates are Roman Catholics."

Barrel Making by Machinery.

The New York Tribune says that the strike of the coopers in Brooklyn early this year led to the establishment of a steam cooper shop in that city, which gives employment to over 200 hands, and turns out over 2,500 sugar barrels daily. The demand for the barrels made by steam has been so great that the manufactory is being extended to oc-cupy the whole of one block and half of another, and when completed it will be able to turn out 6,000 barrels a day. The staves are cut by machinery, of two widths and uniform length. When they are "stood up" in the frame they you. I was away and did not return fit together so well that the last stave till the evening of Saturday, when I at once ordered a re-search as far as we has to be driven into its place with a hammer, but does not need to be hammer, but does not need to be trimmed. The rough barrels, having had hoops fastened around each end, are put in furnaces and heated, and are then rolled by two disks, which press equally on each of the ends and force the staves homes. The barrels are then the staves homes. The barrels are then taken to the trimming machine, which outs off the rough ends, gives them the proper level, and outs the grooves for the heads. The wooden hoops having been nailed on and one head put in place, the barrels are finished. The heads are cut by machinery in Michigan, and are formed of three pieces. They are so uniform in size that there is no trouble about fitting them to the barrels at the about fitting them to the barrels at the manufactory. Flour barrels can be made by the same process.

Letters to Santa Claus. Several letters deposited in the Richmond Postoffice, evidently written by children, plainly indicated that they, anticipating the annual visit of Santa Claus, wished to remind him of what they most desired. One of them was directed "Santa Claus, Greenland, North Pole." Another was directed as news had spread, and our conversation through the coal had been in every paper in the Union. Intense interest had been excited, and hourly telegrams were sent away from here."

I asked about the superintendent. "He is able to walk around, but has no remembrance of anything which occurred in those three days." "And the mining boss?" "Poor fellow!"—here he pointed to the graveyard, which was in view of my window. "He weighed but 125 pounds when we found him—he must have lost 70 pounds of blood."

I am now ten ween alder to the ground, as the follows: "Another was directed as follows: "Santa Claus, sleigh drawn by eight reindeers." An open letter directed simply "Santa Claus, a big wagon—not so very big—four wheels, two packs pop-orackers, a Mother Hubbard book. Willmer." "Nellie wants a carriage and a baby and some candy. I wants a baby and candy, a little story-bard of Florida, which has just been declared, shows that both has just been declared, shows that both have been elected: Purmer in the Union. Intense interest directed simply "Santa Claus, Sleigh drawn by eight reindeers." An open letter directed simply "Santa Claus, sleigh drawn by eight reindeers." An open letter directed simply "Santa Claus, sleigh drawn by eight reindeers." An open letter directed simply "Santa Claus, sleigh drawn by eight reindeers." An open letter directed simply "Santa Claus, sleigh drawn by eight reindeers." An open letter directed simply "Santa Claus, sleigh drawn by eight reindeers." An open letter directed simply "Santa Claus, sleigh drawn by eight reindeers." An open letter directed simply "Santa Claus, sleigh drawn by eight reindeers." An open letter directed simply "Santa Claus, sleigh drawn by eight reindeers." An open letter directed simply "Santa Claus, sleigh drawn by eight reindeers." An open letter directed simply "Santa Claus, sleigh drawn by eight reindeers." An open letter directed simply "Santa Claus, sleigh drawn by eight reindeers." An open letter directed simply "Santa Claus, sleigh drawn by eight reindeers." A

THE official vote of Florida, which has just been declared, shows that both Republican candidates for Congress have been elected; Purman, in the First, by a majority of 1,092, and Wells, in the Second, by a majority of 371. The latest reports concerning the complexion of the Legislature indicate a slight Democratic majority on joint ballot. The Senate is a tie, standing 12 to 12. In the House there are 28 Democrats to 24 Republicans. If these figures prove correct, the result will be the election of a Democratic successor to Senator Abijan Gilbert, whose term expires on the 4th of March next.

REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Sudden Cure of a Man Who Had Beer Deaf and Dumb for Nine Months. About nine menths ago a young man amed George Hansen was seriously ill in this city with typhoid fever, and when he recovered it was with the total loss of his hearing and his power of speech. This terrible calamity ren dered him almost wild, and for a time the contemplation of the termination of his life was not an unfrequent thing

with him. Through the exertions of friends Mr. Hansen was employed to assist in copying the records of the Sixth Ward, at Hastings. Last Saturday night Mr. Hansen complained to his room-mate, Mr. W. Hoyt, that he felt a very unpleasant pressing in his throat and a painful buzzing in his head. He had the whisker's shaved from his chin, and tried various applications, but they were of no avail—the pressure continued and the buzzing did not diminish in the least. Hoyt continued with him till about 11 o'clock at night. During this time, when Mr. Hansen obtained some temporary relief from the pain and suffering, he wrote on his slate that he felt that his speech would that night

be restored to him or he would die.

About 3 o'clock Sunday morning after he had recovered from a terrible spasm occasioned by the pain, he asked Hoyt to take a tube that had been used to inject a kind of powder into his throat, put it to his ear, and speak in an ordinary tone. He did so, when Hansen replied in a natural voice, though without knowing that he had heard or spoken. He complained of the buzzing and cracking in his head, though the pain seemed to be decreas

A little while after this Mr. Hoyt left the room, and was absent several minutes, and during his absence Hansen had one of the severest attacks that he had been suffering, and during its continuance he discharged considerable offensive matter from his throat. From this discharge he received instant and complete relief to the pressure in his throat and to the buzzing in his head, and when his companion, Mr. Hoyt, entered the room he was astonished by being greeted by Hansen exclaiming, Well, Hoyt, how are you?'

The restoration was so complete, so sudden, and so unexpected that both Hansen and his companion hardly knew what to make of it, and could hardly realize that it was a fact. -St. Pau

Paper in Japan.

The uses of paper in Japan are ludi-crously various. It is used in everyday life, in the drawing-room, in the nurs-Committee. The lady was elected by a large majority. She went home that evening feeling far from happy, and when asked to explain her unexpected depression of spirits, frankly said: "It towel or a platter. In his bosom is a was a dreadful mortification to John, roll of paper, and what paper can acand I don't believe he'll ever call me his complish is known only to a native of Japan. When a Yezaburo or Kintara cuts his finger, a bandage is applied and tears dried by the same article. The exquisitely dressed young lady takes a roll of paper from her girdle, and lo! it becomes a handkerchief. Pass into I called the superintendent by name.
No answer. I put out my hand to feel him; he was breathing faintly. I reached dawn a foot to the watar and sprinkled it on his face. He heaved a sigh which, light though it was, sounded like a deep groan in the thick, heavy atmosphere.

Samuel Lee, a colored member of the Capital police at Washington, ran against Joseph R. Rainey in the First South Carolina District for the Forty-fourth Congress. Rainey was elected, and a few days ago Lee was notified by Sergeant-at-Arms Ordway that Rainey had filed with him a protest against his remaining longer on the police form. ing-tins for firing tea, windows, doors, partitions and screens, are everywhere

made of paper. The paneled walls of houses are made of paper pulp. Old Japanese armor is largely made of compressed lacquered paper. Perhaps Europeans adopted the custom of papering the walls of their houses from these people. The dwellings of the better classes of the Japanese people are always papered, though the sheets used are not over a foot or eighteen inches square. They are polished, silvered, gilded, colored, or printed with birds, flowers, animals, and many tasteful designs. In looking over a paper-dealer's stock in Yeddo, one scarcely sees a "loud" or uncouth pattern, always excepting the dragon, in which the normal Japanese doth so

delight.

A Reformed Prize-Fighter. The London Times says : "'Bendigo, formerly a well-known prize-fighter and 'champion of England,' delivered a religious address recently to a crowded audience at the London Cabmen's Mission Hall at King's Cross. Mr. John Dupee, the superintendent of services. The reporters state that Bendigo, who is now 63 years of age, 'stands as straight as a dart,' and his address is described as 'simple, though coarse.' He said he was the youngest coarse.' He said he was the youngest of twenty-one children, and, his father dying when he was 13, he was placed in the workhouse. He began fighting when he was 16 years of age, and gave it up when he was 40. Two years ago, after spending his time alternately in police cells, the prize ring and the public house, he was converted as if by a miracle. Ever since he had been the happiest man alive, and he should be happier still if he could only read the Bible for himself."

Death of the Oldest Inhabitant.

Annt Cloey, a well-known servant of the late Gen. Samuel F. Patterson, of Caldwell county, N. C., died at Palmyra, near Lenoir, in that county, last week. A Raleigh News correspondent writes: "From a memorandum it appears that she was a well-grown girl at the commencement of the revolutionary war. She was born and raised near Fredericksburg, Va. When Gen. Pat-terson moved to Palmyrs, in January, 1845, she was found there among the superannuated slaves of the late Gen. superannuated slaves of the late Gen. Edmund Jones. Some pains were taken to establish her exact age at that time, and, from the age of her children and other circumstances, it was fixed at 87. This would fix the year 1758 as that of her birth, making her 117 years old at the time of her death. She had lived in this Etate since her 36th year. She had a distinct recollection of the raising of troops for the war with England in 1776, and, to within a few years of her death, could give an intelligent account of the matters connected therewith."

THE clerk of a cockney church re-cently made the following announcement to the congregation: "You are desired to attend a meeting in the vestry at 4 o'clock, to consider on the best means of 'eating the church and to digest other matters."

to Senator Abijah Gilbert, whose term expires on the 4th of March next.

According to the military survey of the Russian empire, the monarchy extends over 400,227 geographical miles, or one-sixth of the inhabited globe.

HAIB-DEALERS, who buy in the French provinces the abundant tresses of the countrywomen, pursue a traffic that is something dangerous. Recently, a countryman, whose wife had sold her hair, caught the buyer and shaved his head.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN CONNER,

Banking

-AND-

Exchange Office,

ALBANY, OREGON.

Deposits received subject to check at sight.
Interest allowed on time deposits in coin.
Exchange on Portland, San Francisco and New
York for sale at lowest rates,
Collections made and promptly remitted.
Refers to H. W. Corbett, Henry Falling, W. S. Banking hours from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Albany, Feb. 1, 1874.

D. M. JONES.

JONES & HILL, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

J. LINSEY HILL

ALBANY, OREGON. J. W. BALDWIN.

Attorney and Owunselor at Law, Will practice in all the Courts in the Second, Third and Fourth Judicial Districts, in the Supreme Court of Oregon, and in the U. S. District and Circuit Courts.

Office in Parrish brick (up-stairs), in office occupied by the late N. H. Cranor, First street, Albany, Oregon.

D. B. RICE, M. D., SURCEON AND PHYSICIAN.

Office, First-st., Between Eerry and Washington Residence, Third street, two blocks below or east of Methodist Church, Albany, Oregon. v5n40

POWELL & FLYNN. Attorneys and Counselors at Law, AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, L. Flinn, Notary Public), Albany, Oregon. Collections and conveyances promptly attended to. 1

Albany Book Store.

JNO. FOSHAY, Dealer in

Miscellaneous Books, School Books, Blank Books, Stationery, Fancy Articles, &c. Books imported to order at shortest possible no-v6n30

DR. GEO. W. GRAY. DENTIS ALBANY, OREGON.

Office in Parrish Brick Block, corner First and Ferry streets.

Residence, corner Fifth and Ferry streets.

Office hours from 8 to 12 o'clock a. m. and 1 to 5

18v6

Epizootics Distanced. 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.

28 Delivery of goods a specialty.

20v5

A. N. ABNOLD, Proprietor.

W. C. TWEEDALE,

Groceries, Provisions, Tobacco, Cigars,

Cutlery, Crockery, and Wood and Willow Ware. ALBANY, OREGON.

Call and see him. 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

Piles! Piles!

Why say this damaging and troublesome com-plaint 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. Ex-perience has taught this in all cases.

A. Carothers & Co.'s Pile Pills & Ointmen 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. CARO THERS & CO.,

27v5

Box 33, Alabany, Oregon.

JOHN SCHMEER. DEALER IN

Corner of Ellsworth and First Streets With a fresh stock of Groceries, Provisions, Candles, 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.

137 Call and see me.

JOHN SCHMEER

The Old Stove Depot Mustang Liniment John Briggs.

JOHN SCHMEER.

Ranges,

Cook, Parlor and Box Stoves OF THE BEST PATTERNS. ALSO, Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware,

Repairs neatly and promptly executed on reason his terms. Short Reckenings Make Long Friends. FRONT STREET, ALBANY.

Everything New. GRAF & COLLAR.

FURNITURE

Bureaus, Bedsteads, Tables, Lounges,

Furniture repaired expeditionaly and at fair rates,
Salesroom and Factory on First Street,
mear 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 1878. Webfoot Market! CHARLES WILSON

Having leased the Webfoot Market, on First street, adjoining Gradwohl's, respectfully saks a share of the public patronage. The market will be kept constantly supplied with all kinds of fresh litests. Called the constant of the constant o 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 & Sheet Iron Ware. LARGEST STOCK IN THE VALLEY LOWEST PRICES EVERY TIME.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE.

ALBANY Foundry and Machine Shop

A. F. CHERRY, Proprietor, ALBANY, OREGON,

Steam Engines,

Flour and Saw Mill Machinery. Wood-Working & Agricultural Machinery And all kinds of

Iron and Brass Castings. Particular attention paid to regaining all kinds of nachinery. A. CAROTHERS & CO..

Drugs, Chemicals, Oils, Paints, Dyes, Glass

Lamps Etc. All the popular PATENT MEDICINES, FINE CUTLERY,
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
NOTIONS, PERFUMERY,
And TOILET GOODS.

Particular care and promptness given physicians rescriptions and family recipes.

A CAROTHERS & CO. Albany, Oregon.

BEE-HIVE STORE!

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 Albany.

Parties will always do well to call and see for the First Street, Albany, Oregon.

MEXICAN

Was first known in America. Its media 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.

Homestead Plantation Bitters

WOMEN

Are subjected, and as a tonic for the Aged and Debilitated, have no equal. They are sta-tended as a Temperance Tonic or Bitter used as a medicine only, and always accounts

SOLD BY ALL FIRST-CLASS DRUGGIS