# Albany Register.

COLL. VAN CLEVE. ALBANY, - - OREGON.

### TOPICS OF THE DAY.

THE Reciprocity treaty is dead, the United States Senate, in executive session, having almost unanimously rejected it.

MISS ADA SWEET, the sweet little Pension Agent at Chicago, receives the highest salary paid to any female employe of the government.

ALPONSO is desirous of emulating the ex-Prince Imperial of France. He wants to undergo a "baptism of fire" like the latter, and consequently participates in the operations of the troops now massed againt the Carlista.

A GRANDSON of King George IV. of England has turned up in Memphis. His name is Francis Wallford White, and he is a clerk in the Southern Express. His father was a son of the profligate monarch by Mrs. Fitzherbert.

THE late Emperer of China left forty widows. One of them, Alute, has committed suicide. She was first in rank. and her departure from this world would be deemed in that country only a fit tribute to the dead Emperor.

THE Secretary of War has furnished Congress a statement of the cost of the Modoc war, which amounts in the aggregate to a little over \$411,000. Now if it cost the government \$411,000 to exterminate the Modocs, how much would it cost to exterminate all the Indiana?

THE Senate Committee on Territories tion to form a new Territory, to be called Pembina, and the measure will probably Territory cuts off the northern half of Tilton, and \$1 for a verdict for Beecher. Dakota, embraces 71,200 square miles, and has 10,000 inhabitants.

CARLYLE and Tennyson evidently regard themselves as beyond the reach of any empty honors which the British government can bestow upon them. The former modestly declines to be a Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath, and the poet laureate refuses to be made a Baronet. There's modesty for you.

It turns out that all the ado recently made about a reward being offered for a mysterious book containing scandalous memoirs of George IV. of England, was the sharp dodge of a new York publisher, to advertise a sensational work he has in press. The well-planned trick was successful, even the newspapers being taken in by it.

SENATOR WRIGHT, of Iowa, proposes to enforce decency and sobriety among motion Congressmen during their sojourn at hibit the sale or manufacture of alcoholic drinks in the District of Columbia, and prescribing heavy penalties for violation of the proposed law.

THE Civil Rights bill, passed by the House, goes to the Senate to be acted on irrespective of the bill heretofore passed by the latter body, and which now lodges in the House. Owing to the great press of public business, including the general appropriation bills, and the short time remaining of the session, it is doubtful if the Senate will definitely act upon the

DARFOUR has just been annexed to Egypt, and the Khedive is now looking for more worlds to conquer. The new province is fertile in tropical productions, and has a large and valuable inland commerce. Its inhabitants are a mixture of Arabs and negroes. The Sultan has hitherto been supreme, desof Mohammed.

THE committee of the national Senate to which was referred Senator Wright's Sam Randall made such a good fight for bill, providing for a reduction of 10 per the Democrats during the late filibustercent in the salaries of all civil and mili-ing contest that he has brought himself to the front as a leader, and his associates tary officers of the United States, for two years from the 1st of next July, has made prominent candidate for the next Speaker a favorable report upon the measure. It ship. Randall took almost the whole has little shance of adoption, however, burden of watching the fight out; and by the present Congress, owing to the shortness of the session.

RESISTANCE to the non-sectarian school set, which went into operation some time since in New Brunswick, has culminated in bloodshed, and further trouble is feared. An attempt to enforce the act was followed by a riot at Caroquet, in which several persons were slaughtered.

The military was called out, and troops are now quartered in the sections where the anti-school party has evinced the most decided opposition to the law. There may be serious trouble yet.

HON. JAMES K. EDSALL, Attorney-General of Illinois, who was a delegate to the Protestant Episcopal Convention recently in session in Chicago, cleverly turned a well-meant compliment passed in due course of parliamentary etiquette on the floor of that assembly. A member de-bating a knotty legal point, was "sure the Attorney-General was good authority upon such topics." Mr. Edsall, who was close by the platform at the time, bowed an acknowledgment, and at once replied : "The Attorney-General is not a member of this convention, but I am !" Titles were dispensed with among the laity for the rest of the afternoon.

Evappe has armed to the teeth ostensibly on the old maxim, "if you wish peace, prepare for war." Over five millions of armed men kept ready to march night and day ought, therefore, to be regarded as a good bond of peace. Highwaymen are always suspicious,

whatever the number of their knives and pistols. Likewise the European nations, far from forming one happy family dwelling together in peace and brotherhood, pass their time in continual fear of attack and battle. A Quaker or two. with their admirable doctrines, might be sent over to convert the French and Germans to the ways in which they

Washington dispatches state that the owners of a certain sewing-machine patent, having failed to secure an indorsement of their application for renewal from the House Committee, have engaged the services of an experienced and powerful lobby, well furnished with "slush money," and intend using all necessary appliances to obtain favorable legislation from Congress. We hope Congress will stand by the report of its committee and resolutely refuse, under any pretext, to grant this extension. The hard-working sewing women, have paid tribute long enough to these sewingmachine companies, and they have grown rich enough. It is about time the price of machines was brought down to a reasonable figure.

So intense is the interest in the Tilton-Beecher matter that pools are sold in the New York sporting club-rooms on the issue of the trial, as on the result of a horse-race. Every Saturday evening, at Day's sporting club-rooms, on Fifth avenue, large numbers of these pools are sold amid the utmost hilarity. The majority of purchasers evidently agree with the majority of the public-that there will be no definite result to the trial. The "disagreement of the jury" is the favorite against the field, which consists of Beecher and Tilton-that is to say, bets of two to one that there will be a disagreement of the jury rather than that have reported favorably on the proposi- either plaintiff or defendant will get a verdict. In some of the pools the agreement has been knocked down at \$50 to pass both houses of Congress. The new \$25 for the field, and \$2 for a verdict for

#### POLITICS AND POLITICIANS.

THE Courier-Journal thinks Conkling has the best chance for the Presidency

THE Cincinnati Times thinks Dawes has less learning but more common sense than Sumper. Conkling, in his last speech, said

Schurz was "standing, as it were, in the ashes of his ambition." ANDY JOHNSON is not only the only

ex-President now living, but is the only one ever elected to the United States

Six fingers on each hand and fourteen toes on each foot had the baby of Mrs. Jane Willet, of Stockton, Mo. Weight, ten pounds.

Shanks, of Indiana, is a joker. During the dead lock in the House he moved that all the Democratic members be excused, and moved a roll-call on his

THE Chicago Times says: "No Washington. With that view he has shrewd actor now travels in the South the garden and the in-door work, but introduced in the Senate a bill to prowithout having the play 'Richelieu' in his
hibit the sale or manufacture of elecholic
repertoire. When, as the Cardinal, he may be saved without it,' he has time to go out and count the evening's receipts before the applause, which 'rises and falls, swells into thunder and dies in with his bare, brown feet quite silently away only to rise again,' finally sub- up behind her.

THE Washington Chronicle from the Southern States, is a Christian statesman, a mixture of David and Jacob. He has very little business ability, but figures at Atlanta as a life-insurance President, etc. It is predicted that he will be the Democratic candidate for Vice-President, with Sam Tilden for his colleague; the two Empire States sit together, New York and Georgia."

Andrew Johnson first took his seat in the United States Senate in 1857. Of those who sat there with him then were Toombs and Davis and Benjamin, Slidell. Mason and Hunter. Douglas and Crittenden and Fessenden, Sumner and Seward, Broderick and Houston and Bell are dead. Hamlin, Wilson and Cameron will greet him in the Senate on his re-Wade, Trumbull, Harlan, Foster, turn. potic, cruel, but devoted to the religion Dixon and Doolittle are among those who, still living, have retired to private

> A WASHINGTON correspondent says during the forty-six-and-a-half hours contest, he never left the Capitol. Neither Cox nor Wood made any figure in the fight at all, but remained in the background, in appearance no more than indifferent spectators."

THE Cincinnati Gazette thus admen ishes the Pacific Mail investigators Messrs. Dawes, Beck, and other members of the sub-committee: Your conduct is not satisfactory to the public, and protect anybody, but to expose corrup-tion and corruptionists without fear or favor. The first business on hand now is to compel Schumaker, member-elect of the Forty-fourth Congress, to tell what he did with the \$300,000, or send him to jail. If Congressmen were bribed or rewarded, that is what the public want

Siberian Exiles.

Between May and October, 1874, there were banished to Siberia, 16,889 persons. Of these unfortunates, 1,220, being criminals of the worst description, sentenced to hard labor, and 1,624 had been expelled from their communities as obnoxious, drunken, or burdensome. These exiles were voluntarily accompanied by 1,080 women tand children over 15 years of age, with 1,269 younger children. Ten years ago the number of criminals exiled to Siberia in a twelvemonth was ten times greater than the above total, which shows either a diminu-

## THE LITTLE FOLKS.

The Reason Why. What shall I bring my darling, Of all the nice things I see, When I go to the city to-morrow? "Some one to play with me!"

3/ 1/

How large must she be, my precious?

Yor I would a bargsin make.

"A little bigger than I am,
And just the color of JAKE!"

As black as JARR, my darling! You surely are talking wild! Why wouldn't it please you just as To play with a whiter child?

A nice little rosy playmate, With many a dancing curl, I'd search the city through, to bring To my lonely little girl.

"No! no! I won't have a white one! I want her as black as Jank, So that you and papa will never.

Kies her for me—by mistake!"
Christian at Work.

Bringing Sunshin "Oh, dear! there are the beans to pick; not a stalk of corn can be cut until the beans are off."

"Which beans, mother?" "The beans in the cornfield, of ourse, child. Barbary is away and Tim any pretext, to grant this extension. The has lamed his hand, and it's sorry a bit people of this courty, particularly the

"Don't you think I could pick them "Tut, tut, child, don't talk to me. I'm

too busy to be answering. Don't you know yourself you are too little to carry more'n a pint?" Benjie rocked himself backward and forward on the stool at the back door, his

thoughts as busy as bees. "I have it! I have it now!" "What have you got?" asked father, lifting the pump-handle.
"Why, I've got an answer to what you

said at noon," gathering himself up in a mischievous-looking little bunch on the "Oh, yes, about the birthday present. Well, what is it von want?"

"Why, a wagon, father; a real 'owl like Jeems Perkins had over at xpress is aunt's. "Hi! hi! a wagon is it you want? it's

a big wish for a small boy."

"Not too big, is it, father?"

"Well, well, it's big—rather big—however, I guess my bank will stand it

von deserve it. The last words seemed the best part of the sentence, for Benjie's face was a study in sunshine as he sat bunched up on the grass looking off at the cornfield "I'm a small boy, am I, and I cannot carry more'n a pint of beans; we will he whispered to himself, as he capered the next minute over the grass, perfect whirligig, bobbing hither and

thither.
"What are you going to do with it?" said the mother, as Benjie tugged in the "owl express" the next day. "What possessed him to buy you that?" and she ubbed her hands free of the dough she had been molding, and stood thinking about the money men wasted, and the littler children gathered under foot.

"I'm going to do all sorts of things with it. said Benjie climbing into it to begin with. "You'll see some time." 'Where's that Benjie?" called the mother every once in a while all that day

and the next day, and for some days "Oh, he's about somewhere," was the usual answer.
"He's done a deal of racing, seems to

and she would soon forget him again over the cleaning and baking and brewing.
"There are all the beans to pick! that bothering field of beans," she sighed one day again, the tears starting to her eyes with very weariness—the push of work, the shortness of hands. "I can manage

me, since that 'owl express' came home,'

great strong woman that she was, worn and weary and alone. She was sobbing up by the cupboard door, and nobody would have known it only Benjie came

'Mother, mother," said Benjie, speak-The Washington Chronicle says: ing softly, seeing her face pressed up to Gen. Gordon, the best natural orator the door and how sadly she was crying.

"Go along, child; go along," she said, but put her arm around him. "Mother, come to the threshing-floor; I have something there to show you." 'I'm tired, Benjie, and busy; I'm going now to pick some beans, but I've a power of other work to do and I'm worried out and weary."

But she let him lead her along

threshing-floor, and he hopped, skipped, and jumped every step of the way; so "That is the way with the children

"Beans!" she exclaimed, as she stood pefore the bean mountain in the corner, ready to be spread and dried for the threshing.
"Beans," said Benjie; "every single bean from the cornfield. I picked 'em myself and hauled 'em in the 'owl ex-

prees,' every single bit of a bean"—and never was there a merrier laugh in the world than the laugh that rung over the thrashing-floor as he saw the mother's face pass from shadow to sunshine, and felt the happiness of giving her, instead of weariness, rest.

# The Song of the Canary

It was time to sow the seeds in the flower-garden. So the gardener brought out the seed-box and set it upon the grass-plot, while he put on his thinking-cap

for a few minutes.

Each kind of seed lived in a little paper house by itself, with its name eds of one family are never allowed to ong as they are nothing but seeds. After they grow to be plants and flowers it's quite another thing. Then they are old enough and big enough to choose their own companions, and if the poppies see fit to nod to the marigolds, and the morning glories to throw kieses to the geraniums, it is nobody's business but their own.

Well, in one of these paper houses (by the by, girls and boys call them small envelopes, but then girls and boys don't know what they are talking about half the time) had lived the lady-slipper seeds all the long, cheerless winter.
"Oh, dear, isn't this fine!" they all

said to each other as the gardener, dropping his thinking-cap, lifted them out of the box, "isn't this fine! We're going to see the world at last." And they rolled over and over each other in perfect

The gardener carried them to the nic The gardener carried them to the nice, smooth flower-bed, tore off the roof of their house and laid it upon the fresh brown earth, while he began loosening the ground a little with his rake.

The lady-slipper seeds crowded to the place where the roof of their house used to be, and peeped out.

Then they all commenced whispering

Then they all commenced whispering ogether as fast as they could: "Oh how lovely! Here's everything the above total, which shows either a diminution of crime or a merciful mitigation of punishment.

A Delaware man committed snicide simply because some one left a basket and a baby on his front step. He was afraid that his wife would o ject to stepchildren.

how lovely! Here's everything the canary sung about this morning—the great trees nearly touching the sky, the great trees nearly touching the sky, the great trees nearly touching the seventy minutes on unharnessed at night and below to the birds singing, and—sion the numerous got into a snarl, and do nothing but lie in the warm sunshine and listen to the birds sing?—(don't erowd and push so)—and—"

Before they could say another word. the gardener took up the paper house, and pouring some of the seeds into the

palm of his hand, scattered them on the ground, and began raking the dirt over Those left behind commenced talking again, this time not so fast, but in a low whisper: "O dear!"—(such a different "O dear!" from the first one)—"what has he done with our brothers and sisters? Shall we never see them again? And will he cover us up in the ground too? It is dreadful to think of—better a thousand times be back in the seed-box. listening to the song of the canary.

Be quiet a moment, do, dear ones. said a wee brown seed, "and listen to me. Have you all forgotten the last song we heard the canary sing?

\*First a seed so tiny,
Hidden from the sight;
Then two prety leafets\*
Struggling toward the light;
Soon a bud appearing,
Turns into a flower,
Kissed by golden sunshine,
Washed by silver shower,
Growing sweeter, sweeter Growing sweeter, sweeter, Ev'ry happy hour!""

"Kissed by golden sunshine Washed by silver shower."

school the others. "That was the song sure enough. Can we believe it? "The songs of the birds are always rue," said the wee seed, "for they are true," said the wee seed, "for taught to them by the angels." "We do believe—we do believe," cried the others, hopefully. "We are no longer afraid, though the gardener is coming. He will put us in the dark ground, but we shall come up again, no longer seeds but green leaves, buds and

But one little seed that had said nothing all this time now hid itself away in a corner, saying: "I'm not going into the ground." And when the others rolled merrily out into the gardener's hand the paper house fluttered away with her in it a short distance from the flower-bed,

and fell on the ground between two cold grav stones. Nearly two weeks went by, and the lonely seed, looking toward the spot where the lady-slippers had been sown, one warm summer morning, beheld rows on rows of bright green leaves peeping out of the ground and heard them saying gayly to each other: "Well met, brother." "Good day, sister." "How pleasant it is to be in the air and sun-

shine once more.' But no one saw or spoke to her, poor

Time went on, and the plants grew larger and stronger, and at last came pretty, tender buds, which soon unfold-ed into fragrant flowers of every beautiful hue, and the sun, wind, rain and dew loved them dearly, and the bees, birds and butterflies thought them the sweetest things on earth.

As for the lonely little seed, it lived a dreary, friendless life between the two cold gray stones, and every day it said to itself, over and over again:
"Oh! would that I, too, had had faith

in the song of the canary, then should I have been beautiful and beloved with my brothers and sisters— Kissed by golden sunshine, Washed by silver shower,

Growing sweeter sweeter
Ev'ry happy hour!' "
-Margaret Eytinge, in St. Nicholas.

The organ of vision is considered the nost delicate organization of the human frame; yet many who were born blind have been enabled to see by surgical operations, and the following is an interesting fact concerning one of that class: A youth had become thirteen years of age, when his eyes were touched by a surgeon. He thought scarlet the most beautiful color; black was painful. He fancied every object touched him, and he could not distinguish by sight what he perfectly well knew by feeling; for insecond eye was touched, he remarked that the objects were not so large in appearance to this as the one opened at first. Pictures he considered only partly-colored surfaces, and a miniature absolutely

astonished him, seeming to him like putting a bushel into a pint. Stanley, the organist, and many blind musicians have been the best performers of their time; and a schoolmistress in England could discover that the boys were playing in a distant corner of the room instead of studying, although a person using his eyes could not detect the slightest sound. Prof. Sanderson, who was blind, could, in a few moments, tell how many persons were in a mixed com-pany, and of each sex. A blind French lady could dance in figure dances, sew lady could dance in figure dances, sew and thread her own needle. A blind man in Derbyshire, England, has actually been a surveyor and planner of reads, his ear guiding him as to distance as accurately as the eye to others; and the late Justice Fielding, who was blind, on walking into a room for the first time, after speaking a few words, said: "This room is twenty-two feet long, eighteen wide and twelve high," all of which was revealed to him with accuracy through the medium of the ear. Verily, "we are fearfully and wonderfully made."

A Colorado Jury. Two of the witnesses gave testimony in such a manner as to cast severe reflecsuch a manner as to cast severe renec-tions upon each other's veracity. After they had given their evidence they ad-journed outside, and after a lively dis-pute, concluded that the best way to establish their several claims to truth would be to fight the matter out in good, they had given their evidence they adjourned outside, and after a lively dispute, concluded that the best way to establish their several claims to truth would be to fight the matter out in good, old-fashioned, rough-and-tumble style. So at it they went, and just as H. C. Thatcher was addressing the jury, somebody yelled "fight," and out ran the constable and jurors, despite the remonstrances of the court and attorney—the latter, having just arrived from the States, being decidedly astonished at the abrupt departure of those "peers" upon whom he had been lavishing the flowers of rhetoric. The scene outside of the court-house was a curious one. One of the pugilists—the one on top—was a friend of Constable Joe Cox, and that worthy would call out: "I command the peace!" and then, stooping down, he would say to his friend, in a low tone: "Give him h—1?" This state of affairs continued for some time, until finally Joe's friend was turned by his antagonist; Mr. Cox moved to lay the resolution on the resolution on the resolution on the resolution on the resolution." The previous question was seconded.

Mr. Hoar—I said that the question before the House was whether the gentleman from Kentucky had falsified. I have made no statement that he did.

Mr. Lamar (courteously)—Then I withdraw the remark and beg your pardon. [Applause.] Mr. Dawes said he had not only desired to see whether the gentleman from Kentucky had falsified. I have made no statement that he did.

Mr. Lamar (courteously)—Then I withdraw the remark and beg your pardon. [Applause.] Mr. Dawes said he had not only desired to give the gentleman from Keatucky (Brown) an opportunity to express regret. That gentleman he was corry to say, had not stand up for the decorum of the House, he had also desired to give the gentleman from Keatucky (Brown) an opportunity to express regret. That gentleman he was sorry to say, had not stand up for the decorum of the House, he had also desired to give the remon he add the head taken. He found, however, that his (Pawes) resolut continued for some time, until finally Joe's friend was turned by his antagonist; and then it occurred to Joseph that he ought to put an end to this outrageous ought to put an end to this outrageous violation of the dignity of the court, and the peace and quiet of the community. Accordingly, he called upon George Chapman, who was standing by, to part the combatants, which George proceeded to do, though several of the jury were so disgusted at the abrupt termination of the fun, that they pulled off their coats, and threatened to thrash him for his efforts in discharging his duty as a efforts in discharging his duty as a citizen.—Pueblo Chieftain.

the new chemiloon dress arrangements are any improvement on the old style. seventy minutes on an average to get unharnessed at night, and on one occa-

#### BUTLER AND BROWN.

Scene of Unparalleled Excitement in Congress—John Young Brown's Terrible Characterization of the Essex Member— He Narrowly Escapes Expulsion for His

During the last day's debate in Con-gress on the Civil Rights bill a scene of gress on the Cavil Rights bill a scene of tumult and excitement occurred that is rarely witnessed in a legislative body. John Young Brown, of Kentucky, got the floor, and at once proceeded to make a fierce attack upon Butler, of Massachusetts. Addressing himself to the Republicans, he said:

chusetts. Addressing himself to the Republicans, he said:

Onward and onward you go, in defiance of the sentiment of the country, without pity and without justice, remorselessly determined, it seems, to drive the Southern people to destruction to "give their roefs to the fiames and their flesh to the eagles." A Federal General steps on the scene and sends a dispatch to the world that the people of that State are banditti. We have heard it echoed elsewhere that they were thieves and murderers, and night-riders. The clergy of that State Jew and Gentile—have denied it. The business men and Northern residents have denied it. A committee of your own House, a majority being Republican, has given it its solemn and emphatic contradiction, and nailed the slander to the counter. Now, what should be said if that accusation should come from one—I speak not of men but of language within the rules of this House,—if that accusation against that people should come from one who is outlawed in his own home from respectable society; whose name is synonymous with falsehood; who is the champion, and has been such on all occasions, of fraud; who is the apologist of thieves; who is such a prodigy of vice and meanness, that to describe him imagination would sicken and invective would exhaust itself? In Scotland, years ago, there was a man whose trade was murder, and he earned his livelihood by selling the bodies of his victims for gold. He linked his name to his crime, and to-day throughout the world it is known as "burking."

The Speaker—Does the Chair understand the

crime, and to-day throughout the world it is known as "burking."

The Speaker—Does the Chair understand the gentleman to be referring in this language to a member of the House?

Mr. Brown—No, sir; I am describing a character who is in my mind's eye.

The Speaker—The Chair understood the gentleman to refer to a member of the House.

Mr. Brown—No, sir; I call no names. This man's name was linked to his crimes, and to-day throughout the world it is known as "burking." If I were to desire to express all that was pusillanimous in war, inhuman in peace, forbidden in morals, infamous in politics, I should call it "Butlerizing." [Sensasion.]

The Speaker (interrupting Brown)—The gentleman did not deal in good faith the question addressed to him.

dressed to him.

Mr. Hale (N. Y.) insisted that Brown's language be reduced to writing and read from the Clerk's deek.

Clerk's deek.

[While the reporter was writing it down the excitement in the House was at red heat.]

The Speaker took occasion to remark further, that he had not been paying close attention to what the gentleman from Kentucky had said, and had addressed an inquiry to him, which had been answered either denyingly or evasively, the Chair could not tell which. It would have been incorrected in the Chair to have permitted. een inexcusable in the Chair to have permitted uch language to be used, and his exculpation ested on the evasive reply of the gentleman rom Kentucky. The report of Brown's objec-ionable remarks having been read from the lerk's desk, Mr. Hale (of N. Y.) offered a reso-

fer to any member of the House.
Mr. Hale declined to yield for Mr. Dawes' sub-

Mr. Cox (to Hale)—You cannot force this ning on the House. There has been provo-ation for what the gentleman from Kentucky

Mr. Brown, rising and speaking with great deliberation, said that this was the first time that evasion or prevarication had ever been at-tributed to him. He always spoke in plain terms, unbuted to him. He always spoke in plain terms, susceptible of no misunderstanding, and he was willing to stand by the record.

Mr. Dawes—I would inquire of the gentleman from Kentucky whether he has any remark to make in regard to the character of the language which he used.

Mr. Brown—I stand by the record. [Sensation.]

wealth of Kentucky would feel indignant at a vote of censure upon one of her Representatives he did not feel certain; but he knew the Ken-

he did not feel certain; but he knew the Kentucky character for manliness and for truthfulness to be such that that commonwealth would spurn a man from its borders who, for the sake of getting successfully through a personal attack upon a member, would falsify when he was called upon by the Chair.

Mr. Lamar—I have only one reply to make to the gentleman from Massachusetts (Hoar), and I make it with great respect. [After a panse,] On consideration, I will not make it. I will just say, however, that he has used, with reference to the gentleman now on trial, language which, I think, required neither courage nor courtesy for a man to use. [Sensation and increasing excitement.] excitement.]
Mr. Hoar seked Lamar whether he meant to

impugn his courage or courtesy.

Air. Lamar—I did not; but I say that the remark which the gentleman used did not require the exhibition of either, and, in my opinion, does not comport with the high character which that entleman bears.

Mr. Hoar—What remark do you allude to?

Mr. Lamar—To the expression of the wo

falsification."
Mr. Hoar—I said that the question before th

resolution, and it having been read, the Sergeant at Arms escorted Mr. Brown to the area in front of the Speaker, all the Democratic members being on their feet and exhibiting great feeling on the occasion, while many Republican members were also standing, and the crowds in the galleries were straining eyes and ears to witness the unusual incident.

Mr. Brown remained standing, with one hand

witness the unusual incident.

Mr. Brown remained standing, with one hand on his breast and the other behind his back, while the Speaker, in a dignified and severe tone, administered the censure of the House in the following terms:

Mi. John Youne Brown; You are arraigned at the bar of the House under its formal resolution for having transcreased its reliable.

Mr. Brown—I wish now to state that I intended no evasion or prevarication to the Speaker, and no disrespect to the House.
With these remarks Mr. Brown returned to his seat, and this exciting incident came to a

A SNOW-SLIDE.

Vivid Description of the Little Cotton Avalanche.

[From the Salt Lake Herald.]
A miner of Little Cottonwood, who saw the descent of the recent snow-slides in that canon, thus describes it: "There goes a snow-slide!" exclain "There goes a snow-slide!" exclaimed my companion, as, in the midst of a heavy sleet, we ascended the canon where we had been assisting in the exhuming of the corpse of a victim, at the scene of a late disaster. "Do you not hear it?" and a shrill whistling sound which attracted my attention, deepened into a low, gutteral-like roar, increasing in volume and power at every instant, until the artillery of Stone River seemed but a whisper in comparison.

a whisper in comparison.
"Where is it?" I hurriedly while the air at that distance seemed to tremble in consonance with the motion

of a monster still invisible. From the bed of Little Cottonwood a smooth incline rises at an angle of twenty degrees from the horizontal, terminating in a perpendicular somber wall 1,000 feet in height, which is again surmounted by receding quartzite cliffs, through which

two narrow gorges cut their way, diverging in different directions, and, making a scallop in the horizon, are lost to view.

Amidst the blood-curdling uproar the phenomena were invisible till the gorges at the summit filled the level with the moving snow. Rocks, as if in rage at their inability to stand the shock, gave way from their foundations with an audible growl. Clumps of trees, centuries in maturing, snapped like stubble, their dark branches describing the undulations of the surface as though a struggle for existence was theirs until overtaken by some more powerful wave of the avalanche. They sink gradually and disappear; jutting crags of quartzite shake off their disconnected Clerk's desk, Mr. Hale (of N. Y.) offered a resolution that, in that language as well as with the prevarication by which the gentleman was enabled to continue the utterance of the language, the gentleman from Kentucky was guilty of a violation of the privileges of the House, and merited the severest censure of the House, and that he be now brought to the bar of the House, in custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms, and there be publicly censured by the Speaker in the name of the House.

Mr. Dawes offered the following as a substitute for Mr Hale's resolution:

Resolved, That John Young Brown, a member of the House from the State of Kentucky, be expelled from the House for gross violation of the rules and privileges of the House, in the use on the floor of the language just read by the Clerk, and for falsely stating to the Speaker of the House.

Resolved, That John Young Brown, a member of the House from the State of Kentucky, be expelled from the House for gross violation of the rules and for falsely stating to the Speaker of the House.

Resolved, That John Young Brown, a member of the House from the State of Kentucky, be expelled from the House for gross violation of the rules and for falsely stating to the Speaker of the House.

Resolved, That John Young Brown, a member of the volume has attained the solidity of ice. Retarded by variations of the incline, it seems to pause on the edge of the precipice as though in sensitive dread of the terrible shock which awaited cline, it seems to pause on the edge of the precipice as though in sensitive dread of the terrible shock which awaited it. Impelled by the tremendous pressure behind, it juts over the gulf unsupported a distance of fifty feet, until, severed by its own tremendous weight, it strikes the earth with a crash only neutralized by the uproar above it. With a duller thud and an irregular roar for an echo each separate descending body alighted on its predecessor, piling higher and higher at each successive descent, as preparing for ing the proportions of a majestic column, it conceals the bluff behind it half dis-

tant to the top.
"Will it fall?" asked my companion as transfixed by the phenomena he utter the first words that have escaped him. "Yes, it must fall. See, it is swaying dready." Great God, what a scene! already." Great God, what a scene.
Colossal in its magnitude, yet symmetrical in proportion to the scenery in relief; superb to the vision, indescribable lief; superb to the vision, a swaying motion, a

in its destruction. A swaving motion, a of the ocean. graceful sweep, a boom unsurpassable in power, the crags and canons no mute auditors of the performance. In tones of thunder they hurl back their applause.

time when money was scarce, and when all sorts of trading at the country stores was done in barter. One day a man "inflict pain or bodily harm" on the meall sorts of trading at the country stores was done in barter. One day a man named Sipper—an old sponge from Crab-Hollow,—called at the store, and wanted a darning-needle, in exchange for which he offered an egg. Mr. Dean accepted the offer—took the egg and furnished

"Wal," said Slipper, " ain't ye goin "What!" cried the storekeeper, in surprise,—"on that trade?"
"Sartin. A trade's a trade, ain't it

Some's big, an' some's little; but the little ones may be big ones by'm by."
"Well, what'll you have?"
Sipper said he'd have a glass of wine; and the wine was poured out.
"Saw Mr. Deep wouldn't you ingt "Say, Mr. Dean, wouldn't you just put an egg into that ere wine? I like it

Ready now to humor so mean a man in any way, Dean broke into the man's glass the identical egg which had been paid for the needle, and which, as it fell into the wine, proved to have a double

"Hi! Look here!" demanded Sip

per. "This 'ere egg's got a double yolk.

Don't you think you ought to give me another darnin'-needle?"

"Pooty all-fired mean, that," said Uncle Rufe; "but I think we've got his beat up in Sagadahock. Sam Porker his name is. Skimmin' milk on the top, an' them turnin' it over an' skimmin' the bottom sin't a circum-return. bottom ain't a circua-stance. Why, one day Sam happened to be loafin' around Zack Marston's cooper's shop, and he found a stray bung-hole; an' blame me if he didn't have the cheek to go in and ask Marston to give him a barrel that would fit that 'ere bung-hole!" —New York

The first iron manufactured in the United States was made in Pennsylvania, and furnaces were erected and the trade commenced in 1715. Some jealousy was thereby excited in the mother country, so that in 1719 a bill was introduced in the English Parliament to prevent the erection of rolling and aliting mills in America. From the Pennsylvania Gazette, published in Philadelphia, we learn by a paragraph dated March 13th, 1719-20, that: "On Sunday night last died Thomas Rutter, Sen., of a short illness. He was the first that erected an iron-works in Pennsylvania." A piece

Persons and Things. THUBMAN is a great snuff-taker.

THE small-pox is raging fearfully in

THE mummies belonged to the first fam ilies of Egypt.

An unpublished poem of Milton's has

THE Eric railread killed ninety-eight cople last year. Sam Wand, the lobbyist, is brother to Julia Ward Howe.

THE silver mines in Massachusetts will mount to something after all.

TRASE, the famous anti-tobacconist, died at Fitchburg, Mass., recently. Ir is a fact that the Yale College Trustees pay Evarts' fee for defending Beech

JUDGE REED, of Iowa, has decided that paying for a game of billiards by the loser is gambling.

MARTINSVILLE, Ind., has produced a hog weighing 1,122 pounds—the heaviest in the United States. Two million fish, last year, were hatched for the government at the State Hatchery in Michigan.

THE grand jurors of Lucas county, Ohio, have presented church raffles an illegality and a nuisance.

PERHAPS we hadn't better exterminate the Indian. It cost \$411,000 to bring Modoc Jack to the gallows. THAT famous hotel, the Astor House, of

New York, is to be closed on May 1, and converted into business offices. In DeWitt county, Texas, fifteen in-dictments have been found against as many persons for carrying six-shooters.

It is whispered that a christening may occur at the White House in the spring, which hasn't happened since Tyler was

WILLIE GOOLDY, of Terre Haute, aged 11 years, traveled "on his own hook" to San Francisco and back. Now his parents call him Windy, because he goeth where he listeth, and no one knows whence he cometh or whither he goeth. Somenow one can't help thinking of

that citizen of Syracuse who has thirteen children, all girls. Probably there is not a corner of the bureau in that man's house that hasn't a cold chew of spruce gum sticking to it. - Milwaukee Sentinel. THE following are the statistics of the

schools in Japan: Public schools, 7,995; private schools, 5,721; total, 13,716. Scholars: Boys, 978,830; females, 310,-477; total, 1,289,307. Percentage of scholars in proportion to population, 4.13. THERE is a man in the condemned cell in Paris who cannot be guillotined until the authorities ascertain his name. He

was condemned by a name since found

to be false, and there is no precedent for

the execution of a man whose name is not known, so he must wait. There is no question as to the profitaheres of some of the Nevada silver mines. The Belcher mine was sold in November, 1870, for \$20,800. Since that time it has declared dividends of \$12,-064,000, and called in assessments of \$2,246,400; and the present value of the mine is estimated at \$6,136,000. Here is a clear profit of \$15,932,800 on \$20,800 in four years. The Virginia consolidated mine has risen in value from \$58,000 to \$63,180,000, besides dividing \$648,000 in dividends. Other mines have proved

quite as profitable. MISS MINNIE HAUCK, at the close of a begin another series of "star formances at Berlin, and after that she will enter upon a several years' engagement for a season of six months annually in the German capital. The prosperity of our young country-woman, whose artistic career and estimable personal character have both been so creditable to America, will be observed with great satisfaction on this side

DR. GEORGE N. BEARD, of New York, has been challenged by the Eddy Brothers, "mediums," of Chittenden, Vermont, to prove that they are "trans-Case of Meanness.

I was telling to Uncle Rufus Stebbins, not long since, the story of a mean man. It happened up in New Hampshire, at old Dean's store, in Eaton. It was at a another to be chosen by Dr. Beard, another to be chosen by the Eddy's, and dium, and a darkened room as the only condition. If the doctor establishes fraud in the manifestations he is to have the \$2,000. If he fails the medium is to

Curious German Laws.

Among the curiosities of German legis-lation, a glimpse of which is afforded by the labors of the Civil Marriage Law Commission, are the parental enactments by which, in various German States, the period of mourning for a deceased hus-band is carefully prescribed by penal sanctions. In general, where this obli-gation is imposed at all, it exists for both sexes, but in unequal proportions, the highest and lowest limits being one year and six months respectively for the weaker sex, and six months and six weeks respectively for the stronger. It is easy to see which of the two had the making of these laws. The present bill wisely eschews all legislation on the subject of hatbands and widows' weeds. In accordance with the Prussian law the proviso has been introduced that an re-proviso has been introduced that an re-ligious ceremonies must follow, and in no case precede, the civil rite; and all con-traventions of this act are punishable by a fine of 300 marks, with the alternative of three months' imprisonment. The legal age at which a marriahe may be contracted is fixed at 18 and 14 years re-

county, New York, girl, who was re-cently "finished" at a fashionable semi-nary, has begun a diary. Her mischievnary, has begun a diary. Her imagnievous younger brother cut out the first entry and it got into print. Here is a portion of it: "Sunday night—It has just struck twelve and I am still writing. What are these thoughts that surge across my heart? What is this strange longing after the unattainable? Am I what I really seem, or is it, as it were, not so much the infinitesimal as the there ever be another Byron ! May