L. P. FISHER'S ADVERTISING AGENCY
Room 21 Merchants' Exchange,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

The Albany Register.

VOLUME VII. ALBANY, OREGON, AUGUST 27, 1875. NO. 49.

BUSINESS CARDS.

SAMUEL. E. YOUNG,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
THRESHERS,
REAPERS & MOWERS,
WAGONS, PLOWS,
SEED DRILLS,
BROADCST SEED
SOWERS, ETC.
First street, Albany, Oregon.
Terms: - - Cash.
n20v7

St. Charles Hotel,
Corner Washington and First Sts.,
ALBANY, OREGON,
Matthews & Morrison,
PROPRIETORS.
House newly furnished throughout. The best the market affords always on the table.
Free Coach to and from the House.

Exchange Hotel,
Corner First and Washington streets,
ALBANY, OREGON,
E. S. Merrill & Co., Proprictors.
Under the new management, this popular Hotel has been refitted and refurnished, and now offers the traveling public the best accommodations on the most reasonable terms.
☞ Free coach to and from the House. 32-7

A CARD.
A. H. BELL & PARKER, late of Oregon City, beg leave to inform the public that they have purchased the entire stock of drugs, medicines, &c., formerly owned by R. C. Hill & Son, and that they design continuing the business at the old stand, where they purpose keeping in the future a full assortment of
Drugs,
Chemicals,
Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles,
Perfumery,
and everything usually found in a first-class drug store.
While earnestly soliciting a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore extended to the old house, we hope at the same time, by fair and liberal dealing, and careful attention to the wants of customers, to merit the esteem of any new friends who may favor us with their orders.
Particular attention will be given to the compounding of physician's prescriptions and family recipes, at all hours of the day or night.
A. H. BELL & PARKER.
Successors to R. C. HILL & SON.
Albany, October 9, 74-n4f

Here's the Place!
S. H. Claughton
Has received and is offering for sale a well selected stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE!
Which he is determined to sell
AT THE LOWEST PRICES
—for—
Cash, or Merchantable Produce!
Please give me a call, and examine
Goods and Prices.
S. H. CLAUGHTON.
Lebanon, Or. [15v7

O. P. S. PLUMMER, M. D.,
—DEALER IN—
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO,
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
A full stock of Trusses and Surgical appliances.
☞ Remember PLUMMER. ☜
v7 n28

AMERICAN EXCHANGE.
P. C. HARPER & CO.,
—Dealers in—
DRY GOODS.
Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Notions, Shotguns and Pistols, Nails, Rope, Mirrors, Wallpaper, Wood and Willow Ware, Trunks and Valises, Pocket Cutlery, &c., &c.,
Sold very low either for cash, or to prompt paying customers on time.
n33 v7

Albany
Bath House & Barber Shop.
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY thank the citizens of Albany and vicinity for the liberal patronage bestowed on him for the past seven years, and hopes for the future a continuation of their favors. For the accommodation of transient customers, and friends in the upper part of town, he has opened a neat little shop next door to Taylor Bros. Saloon, where a good workman will always be in attendance to wait upon patrons.
Dec. 11, 1874. JOE WEBBER.

FARMERS!
LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!
—AND—
SAVE MONEY!
Old Reapers, Mowers and Threshers
Repaired and made almost as good as new
MERRILL & PUTNAM'S
NEW MACHINE SHOP
Is now prepared to do all kinds of
Wood Turning, Sawing and Dressing.
Also, any Ironwork and general Blacksmithing the trade may demand.
Fencing Pickets will be kept on hand at all times. v7n32

Home Interests.

Special Notices.

LUMBER FOR SALE.—Mr. F. E. Robinson is prepared to furnish first quality Lumber at the foot of Washington Street. Call before contracting. 30tf

☞ Albany Collegiate Institute opens Monday, September 6th. For particulars address, R. K. WARREN, Pres. 43td

To the Farmers of Linn County.

Hold your orders until you see the Chicago Pitts Threshers. Ask old Illinois farmers and they will tell you that they are the best in the world, without any exception. Sold only by Linforth, Kellogg & Co., Portland, and their agents throughout Oregon and Washington Territory. We also have a full line of farming implements and machines, consisting of the following A No. 1 goods: Wm. Anson Wood Mowers, which took 32 first premiums, in field trials, in 1874, and could go into the field with any machine on this coast to demonstrate that they are the best, which we are prepared to prove, and challenge any machine to the contest. Extras to all machines supplied from our Portland house, without delay—a full supply always on hand. Please send for price list and circulars. Address, A. SLOCUM, Agent, Portland, Oregon. 43m2

NEW FIRM.—Sam Miller has bought the Wagon and Smithshop heretofore occupied by Peters & Speidel, together with the material and unfinished work, and is now prepared to furnish anything in his line, consisting of Carriages, Buggies, Lumber Wagons, Hacks, &c., and general smithing neatly and with dispatch. I employ none but the best of mechanics, and insure satisfaction. All work warranted. I think I can make it an object for you to buy of me, in price, style and durability of work. I use the best of material, hickory and oak, from the Eastern States. Call and examine for yourselves; all I want is a fair trial. I have had several years of experience on this coast, and with the knowledge thus gained, am certain I can please you. I guarantee to sell for cash as low as can be bought in this city. A large lot of lumber wagons, single and ironing carriages and hacks on hand. Patronize home manufactory—do not send your money off out of the country. Act the part of wise men, and build up your own State, and you will prosper 32tf

MR. JAMES MOORE—Will commence, on or about the 10th day of May, delivering fresh Milk, Butter, Eggs and Vegetables to the citizens of Albany. Now is the time to make your arrangements, as Mr. Moore will run a team daily, and do as he agrees. n33tf.

REMOVAL.—Dr. Gamble has removed his office to his new building, adjoining his residence on First street, one block west of the foundry, where he may be found at all hours. 43

PREMIUM CHAIRS.—Those wishing to procure the celebrated Metzler chair, will take notice that none are *Genuine* unless the name J. M. METZLER appears on the back of each chair. 44 1f.

NEW PATENTS.—Through dispatches to Dewey & Co., Patent Agents, S. F., we receive the following advance list of U. S. Patents granted to Pacific Coast inventors, viz: H. Darneal, S. F., game board; I. Lobree, Antioch, Cal., faucet; T. C. Stark, Vallejo, Cal., steam plow; H. T. Bestor, S. F., shelving for stoves; J. B. Gribble, Grass Valley, Cal., candlestick; W. L. Palmer and I. W. Knox, S. F., rotary pressure blower; W. C. Bussey, S. F., faucet; E. J. Fraser, S. F., amalgamator; T. A. Stombs, S. F., automatic rotary carbureter.

THE DOG'S VICTORY.—There is nothing in the world that impresses a man so much as trust. Some years ago I was mastered by a dog in that way. He came into my garden, and he had no business there. Thinking that he would not improve my flower-bed, I walked along quietly and threw my stick at him, and thus advised him to go somewhere else. What did that dog do? He stopped, picked up the stick, wagged his tail, and came running to me with it, and laid the stick down at my feet. I felt ashamed of having thrown my stick, and the dog was told he might come round the garden when he liked.—*Methodist.*

Queer Results of Advertising.

The accident to which Orange Judd owes the suddenness of his success was this: Mr. and Mrs. Judd lived, in their early history, in a modest house in a retired street in Flushing, L. I. Mr. Judd went to New York every day to work upon *The American Arboritum*, a struggling paper sold at the rate of $1 a year, and in the evening he and his wife put up seeds in little paper bags, which were sold in the New York store. He kept an old horse for business purposes, that went by the name of "the hair trunk," and it was a standing joke in Flushing that the gentlemen would go to the city in the morning, passed Mr. Judd's horse at a certain point on the road, and, though he was evidently moving, it was at the same spot when they returned at night. The laugh was not all on one side for long. One day Mr. Judd sent a clerk out to collect some money, to the extent of $100, out of which he was to pay for the insertion of a two-line "ad" in a daily paper. Through a lucky stroke of stupidity the clerk left the "ad" and the $100 at the newspaper office, and said that it was to be inserted to that extent. Imagine the frugal seedman's horror on finding that the money which was to have carried him through several weeks had all been spent in one advertisement. For the length of two columns the morning paper repeated the lines, "The *American Arboritum* out to-day." The consequence was that the edition was exhausted early and the subscriptions came pouring in. From that day Mr. Judd and his paper became established successes, and now he owns a stylish team and about half of Flushing, they say.

As Mr. Cleveland was leaving the Connecticut House after his speech on woman suffrage, he met a member who said he wouldn't vote to make a man of his wife. Mr. Cleveland replied, "I hope your wife will succeed in making a *man* of you."

As some laborers at the Gosport (Va.) Navy Yard were recently engaged in hauling out timber from the basin, they suddenly discovered that an object which they supposed to be a log of live oak timber was a monstrous live alligator. How he wined admittance to the basin is a mystery.

Gen. F. E. Spinner is named as a prominent candidate on the Republican ticket for Treasurer of the State of New York. The selection could not be bettered.

A report says that some brass journals were stolen from a railroad car in Chicago the other day. When a few Chicago papers cannot be started on the way to their subscribers without being stolen, it is high time for the railroads to call for troops.

The *Catholic World*, in a recent issue, defines the political position of its adherents as follows: "It is necessary first to be a Catholic, and afterwards French, German, American, English or Irish, as the case may be; to be first of all sure that we understand and receive the teaching and the spirit of the Catholic Church in theology, philosophy, morals, politics, and that we make her rights and interests, her advancement and glory, and spiritual and eternal good of the whole human race, the triumph of Jesus Christ, and the glory of God paramount of everything."

The Latest Thing in Suicide.

There are various ways of committing suicide, but perhaps the best is that lately invented by one George Moore, who lived near Midway, Kentucky. Moore, tired of cruel fortune, concluded to no longer fardels bear, but to terminate it all by the introduction into his system of a certain amount of strychnine. Accordingly, he procured the poison and swallowed it. In the manner of the swallowing his improved method for suicides was illustrated. He didn't take the villainous powder straight, as men say of liquor, but rolled it up solidly in a piece of tissue-paper and then swallowed the pellet, paper and all. The advantage of this method of taking poison will be readily perceived; it allows the suicide time for reflection. In Moore's case the method worked admirably. Two hours elapsed before the deadly drug began to take effect, and in that interval Moore came to the conclusion that he didn't want to die. He had little time to spare, but he employed that time in rushing to a doctor and begging for a remedy. The doctor acted promptly in the emergency, and Moore was very nearly torn in pieces by twenty-horse-power emetics; but he was saved. The new style of taking strychnine or any other poison should be generally adopted. We are always doing things in too much of a hurry.—*St. Louis Republican.*

Crusade Against Whisky.

The organic law of Lompoc colony, in Santa Barbara county, prohibits the sale of intoxicating liquors. A recent infraction of this law was thus summarily dealt with, as related by the Lompoc *Record* of the 7th instant: "For several days prior to August 2d it was pretty generally known and believed that a certain drug store in town was retailing liquor by the glass, or at least not in accordance with the rules prescribed by the by-laws of the company. The colonists felt the condition critical, and while the male portion of the population were discussing earnestly, yet quietly, methods for suppressing the illegitimate practice inaugurated, the mothers and daughters of Lompoc assembled at the said drug store, a hundred strong, and administered summary justice by

KNOCKING IN THE HEADS

Of barrels and emptying demijohns and bottles containing anything and everything that would intoxicate, from bay rum up to Scheidam schnapps. The proprietors were expostulated to desist from the sale of liquor except as prescribed by the rules of the company, and a simple pledge to do so would have satisfied the ladies and all present, for by this time two hundred men and women were investing the premises, bent on meeting the issue and settling then and there the fate of the colony, but no satisfaction or assurance was given by the proprietors that their business would be conducted in accordance with the rules of the colony, and thereupon the work of letting out the liquor of all kinds and qualities begun, and stopped only when the establishment was renovated of everything

THAT WOULD INTOXICATE.

"The company moved about town visiting every business house in search of bottled liquor or bitters, but found none. Every proprietor promised that liquor, bitters or anything that would intoxicate should never enter their establishment or ever be sold at their counters. The business was not undertaken or conducted through excitement but as a necessary and imperative work that must have a beginning, and the sooner the better. There was no attempt at disguise, every woman—for they were first in the attack—and man stood up fearlessly and boldly for what they knew and felt was right, and demanded nothing but what was just between the proprietors and the colonists."

Even embroidered silk stockings won't make up for a wart on the nose.

The Herzegovina Uprising.

Herzegovina (pronounced, according to Zell, Hairts-e-go-vee'na) is an almost independent province of the Ottoman Empire. Along with other Danubian Principalities owing a certain vague allegiance to Turkey, its normal state has long been one of more or less pronounced insurrection. Ever since the Turks in the thirteenth century, says the *Chronicle*, invaded southern Europe and subjugated the Christian population, the latter have been restless under Mohammedan rule. The mountaineers of Montenegro; the warlike Servians, glorying in the fame of Stephen Dushan, as the Scotch of an earlier generation gloried in the fame of Wallace and of Bruce; the Herzegovins, with a population of which more than eighty per cent. was Christian, continually revolted against a harsh and fanatical Mohammedan rule.

The fact that partial insurrections growing out of local discontents, unpopular imposts and troubles between the Christian and the Mussulman population have been frequent, and that the Government of Stamboul has always succeeded in suppressing them, has tended to produce the impression that the uprising in Herzegovina is a matter of little significance. If we concede that the Turks have the power to subdue their rebellious dependencies in case the latter are left to their unaided resources, that admission does not warrant the conclusion that the present uprising is a mere ephemeral demonstration of local discontent, sure to be speedily suppressed as other local insurrections have been. On the contrary, the present outbreak is liable to assume a very serious magnitude. Only a short time ago Montenegro was in a state of insurrection. A Vienna dispatch of the date of August 16th says that the rebellion in Herzegovina is assuming alarming proportions, and that the insurgents have been joined by the natives of Bosnia. The people of all the Danubian Principalities appear to be in perfect sympathy with the rebels. But back of the recent demonstrations lie certain facts of which little notice seems to have been taken by those of our contemporaries who have undertaken to elucidate the situation. Last year Austria, Russia and Germany addressed a joint note to the Ottoman Porte indorsing the propriety of a commercial treaty between Austro-Hungary and the Danubian Principalities. The English Government entered a protest against any such negotiations from which the Turkish Government should be excluded. Russia, Germany and Austria support the right of the Principalities to conclude commercial treaties without the sanction of the Porte. The dispatches show that the feeling which has culminated in rebellion, is by no means confined to Herzegovina, but extends to Servia, Montenegro, Bosnia and Roumania. If left to themselves, without interference from Russia or Austria, the people of these provinces could probably defy the whole power of the Turkish Government; and there now seems to be some reason for believing that neither of the great Northern Powers will meddle with the matter, unless in a secret, under-hand manner.

Pinenut Harvest in Nevada.

In a couple of weeks, says the Reese River *Reveille*, of the 12th instant, the Piute and Shoshone Indians of this section will commence to assemble at Mammoth to gather the pinenut harvest. A short time previous to the ripening of the nuts—which grow in great profusion on the hills in that vicinity—the Indians gather at Mammoth to the number of upward of a thousand. They go from Austin, Belmont, Stillwater and other places within a circuit of 150 miles, and have a grand fandango, lasting upwards of a week, and when the nuts are ripe the squaws gather and roast them for Winter use. When the harvest is over the Indians return to the haunts of civilization, where they live comfortably through the Winter on pinenuts, kitchen refuse and slaughter-house offal. Entrails roasted in the ashes and bread made of crickets and pinenuts mashed together form a royal feast for an Indian, and when seated in his wickiup enjoying this savory mess, he don't give a continental whether Grant gets a third term or not, and is perfectly indifferent as to the price of gold or Beecher's guilt or innocence.

A Michian man has invented a cut-off saw which revolves around the log, and is claimed to be an improvement upon anything now in use.

Bumble in France.

The London *Daily Telegraph* says: "A quaint picture in the French Salon this year attracted considerable notice. Its title was 'An Execution in the Middle Ages.' You saw a monstrous sow upon a scaffold, with the rope round its fat neck; behind stood the hangman, and in front the Maire reading the death warrant. Authorities were given in the catalogue to show that such solemn execution of a pig convicted of murder or sacrilege, actually took place on several occasions. We are reminded of the picture in reading a case tried at Montelimart. At 4 A. M. on May 26th a police agent on his round distinctly heard a treasonable chorus. He zealously looked about, up and down, and at length espied the audacious culprit. At an open widow on the fifth floor hung a blackbird's cage, from which issued an appeal to sleeping Montelimart summoning the citizens thereof to arms. Police Agent Savoye saw his duty, and performed it. Hurrying up the stairs, he arrested that seditious blackbird, and applied for a summons against its master. But we do not now dwell in the Middle Ages—at least, the majority of us do not. The magistrate asked that awkward question. 'On what grounds?' Police Agent Savoye was confused for the moment. In England he might have answered, glibly, Drunkenness and obstruction of an officer in the execution of his duty!' But that convenient formula is still unknown in France—not to our particular advantage, perhaps, for they have others that do as good service. The summons was finally drawn on a charge of *tapoage nocturne*—improper rows at night. The case came to trial, and a tremendous indictment was leveled at the blackbird and his master. Social order was endangered by its skill in singing the 'Marseillaise,' the 'public repose' disturbed; there was sound reason to suspect Communeism, and the Government of Moral Order was certainly held up to ridicule. But the *juge de paix* did not see it. In a verdict full of charming irony, which reads all the better for its profusion of law terms, he decided that the blackbird had only followed its instinct in singing; that no authorities at command of a *judge de paix* enabled him to judge between its natural strain and that of even the 'Marsellaise,' that Police Agent Savoye failed to prove its note to have been more piercing than usual with blackbirds; that the owner was not in the same apartment, and that there was no evidence of his having excited the bird; and so, finally, he reached the conclusion that no offense had been committed, under a true interpretation of paragraph 8, article 479 of the Penal Code.

Killed by the bite of a Horse.

From the Roundout (N. Y.) *Freeman*, we get the following particulars in relation to the cause of the death of Conrad Elmendorf, of Olive, Ulster county. The *Freeman* says: Conrad Elmendorf, who was bitten by a stallion, died on Wednesday. The patient was attended by Drs. Hull and Hasbrouck. We understand that the family blame the doctors because they did not immediately amputate the arm; but we do not think the doctors should be blamed. They did all in their power to save the man's life, and Dr. Loughran himself says that if the arm had been taken off the man would have died all the sooner, because the muscles were torn, not only the whole length of the arm but also on the breast and shoulders. The powerful animal had actually stretched these muscles and sinews so that they were entirely dead. There was no cure for such a wound. Of course the warm weather did not help it, and the saliva of the horse besides has no doubt acted as a poison. The horse was a powerful animal, and like nearly all stallions was full of brute force and fire. When he became unruly Elmendorf took him by the head with one hand and whipped him on his fore legs until he partly lay down on the ground. He continued to whip, and then, the horse becoming infuriated, sprang upon him, inflicting the wound. The sad affair should be a lesson to horsemen to exercise more care in the government of their animals of this class.

A Crusader.

Miss Annie Oliver, the young Brooklyn girl, who has attracted considerable attention of late as a Methodist preacher at Sea Cliff and other places, is a graduate of Rutgers' Female College, in Brooklyn, and is described as a young woman of "slight build, coal-black eyes, abundant brown hair and very graceful manners." Her real name is Annie Oliver Snowden, but she took the other when working among the crusaders. She tells her own story as follows: "I preach because I love to, and because I feel that I have been called to the ministry. When the crusade against liquor sellers grew strong in Ohio I was drawn into it, and I helped them all I could in Trumbull county. Then in Cincinnati I went with the ladies to the temperance meetings, and by talking to little knots of men I gained confidence enough to address a throng, and I preached to cluster of poor of the city. Then I addressed a throng in the exposition building. I made up my mind that I could not be contented any more without an active work in the ministry, and I began to seek a place to study. Of course I thought that girls would have to be educated if they became preachers, as well as boys. I applied first to the seminaries of my own church, the Congregational, and they refused me. Then I applied to the Presbyterian seminaries, and they were very dignified and exclusive. I applied to fourteen in all, and at last found a university in Boston which accepted me as a student. Oberlin College allowed me to study languages, and the professors thought that they were doing a great thing for me, and said that no other church would do so much. I have a year more to stay in Boston, when I expect to apply to the Methodists for license to preach."

A Funeral Struck by Lightning.

REMARKABLE SCENE IN A BROOKLYN CEMETERY.

Captain Jacob Johnson, a native of Denmark, who for many years commanded a vessel that sailed between Havana and the different European ports, settled down in Brooklyn, several years ago, and became an inmate in the family of Mr. W. H. Drew, 101, Park Place. The captain had no other intimate friends in this country: and from frequent conversations with him on the subject, Mr. Drew judged that he either had left none in his native country, or that he wished to drop all communication with them. Last Saturday Capt. Johnson died, and on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock the funeral procession started from Mr. Drew's house for the cemetery of the Evergreens, Mr. Drew and his family being the only mourners. The few carriages had hardly started before the rain began to fall, and the ride to the cemetery was through a drenching shower, blinding flashes of lightning and crashing thunder, adding to the solemnity of the burial of the stranger Dane.

When the cemetery was reached, the rain was pouring down in torrents, and the little procession halted before cemetery office to wait for a lull in the storm. The hearse was the first vehicle, the carriage containing Mr. Drew and his family was next, and four or five other carriages were behind. Every flash of the lightning seemed to strike on the hill, and the roar and crash of the thunder was deafening. A loud report frightened the horses attached to the hearse, and they began to rear and plunge. The horses of the first carriage also were frightened, and it was all the driver could do to hold them. The occupants of the carriages were terribly frightened, and began to get out as fast as they could. Dr. Drew's carriage was soon emptied of all but Mr. Drew's daughter, a young lady who was just about to alight, when two balls of fire, seemingly two feet in diameter, dropped just in front of the horses' heads, and burst with a report like a cannon. At the same minute there was a blinding flash of lightning, followed instantaneously by a crash of thunder that made the cemetery hill tremble. The horses attached to Mr. Drew's carriage sprang forward, running the pole through the back of the hearse and throwing the coffin of the dead captain from its mountings. They began to plunge, and the front of the carriage was dashed against the hearse and badly shattered. Miss Drew, who sat on the inside front seat, was thrown out and severely bruised. The driver could not control the horses, and they started to run dragging the remains of the carriage up the main avenue of the cemetery, and going nearly a mile before they could be stopped. The driver was also thrown from his seat and slightly injured. The same shock that frightened Mr. Drew's horses struck one of the horses attached to the next carriage, and knocked him down, but did not injure him.

After waiting for nearly an hour in the office the storm abated, and the procession started again for the grave. With the usual ceremonies, the coffin was lowered into its water-soaked resting place, and Captain Johnson's faithful friends went home.—*N. Y. Sun.*

SCIENTIFIC.

A contributor to *Iron* notes two incidents of recent occurrence, which in his opinion indicate that some "mysterious" fires may have their origin in the action of the sun on glass. A few days ago the master of a steam-tug in English waters found a large hole had been burned in the center of the covering of his berth and that the fire had penetrated to the bed itself, which was smoking. It was then discovered that this resulted from a concentration of the sun's rays by the glass "dead lights" in the side of the vessel. The grounds of a new mansion in a British town are entered through gates richly ornamented. To protect them temporarily they were covered with canvas. One afternoon lately this covering was found to be on fire and was burned, one of the lamps above being broken by the heat. All ordinary theories of the causes of fire failed to account for this one, and it was discovered that the globular lamps of the gate concentrated the solar rays and directed them on the spot where the canvas had been, and thus doubtless occasioned the fire.

Dr. Bernays, Professor of Chemistry in St. Thomas's Hospital, London, suggests that by a proper application of earth, humation might be made as safe as cremation. Instead of cremating the body, he would cremate the earth, and render it, by increased porosity, the best material for slowly, but surely and safely, oxidizing the body. Thus alone could the clay soils of many of our cemeteries be made properly available for burials, without such burning of the soil some of our cemeteries ought not to be used. Dr. Bernays suggests coffins of perforated iron plate, with lids of the same material. These should be covered to the depth of one foot with charcoal, and completely filled in with well-burnt clay. By such a method advantage would be taken of one of the most valuable properties of burnt clay—the power of absorbing and oxidizing injurious hydrogenous compounds and promoting decomposition. One great advantage of coffins of sheet iron thus perforated would be the rapid oxidation of the receptacle of the body, which, by the color of the oxide, would render all the drainage water from a cemetery visible for some distance from its source, and thus give the necessary indications of impurity.

In an essay read before the London Physical Society lately, Mr. Whitehouse described some experiments he had made "On the Electric Conductivity of Glass." He employed pieces of thermometer tube about an inch in length, into the bore of which two platinum wires were inserted in such a manner that there was an interval between the points. In some cases one wire of platinum occupied the entire bore of the tube, and this tube was surrounded on its external surface by a helix of wire of the same metal. In each case the arrangement was introduced into a circuit in which were also placed a Thomson galvanometer and a set of resistance coils. It was shown that at the ordinary temperature there was no deflection, but that the current passed freely when the glass was heated to redness. The difficulty of making contact with the glass led Mr. Whitehouse to use two test tubes, one inside the other, both containing mercury, with which wires of platinum freely communicated. The flame of a Bunsen burner was applied to the outer test tube, and the temperature of the metal noted by the aid of a thermometer. In one series of experiments the diameter of the internal tube was ⅛ of an inch, the length in contact with the mercury about 3¼ inches, and the thickness of the glass 1-100 of an inch. A current was first observed to pass at 100 degrees C., and as the temperature rose the amount of deflection increased.

Health Notes.

(From Dr. Hall's Maxims.)

Whisky cures a great many ailments, infallibly, by killing the patient.

Getting out of a warm bed and going to an open door or window has been the death of multitudes.

Families should everywhere be on their guard against galvanized zinc iron water pipes for drinking or cooking purposes.

Our legitimate scope is almost boundless; for whatever begets pleasurable and harmless feelings promotes health, and whatever induces disagreeable sensations engenders disease.

In every hundred bushels of wheat more than a thousand pounds of valuable nutriment is lost to human use by the present method of grinding wheat into flour and preparing it for the table.

This one idea of keeping the pores of the skin steadily open by means of habitual moderate exercise and strict personal cleanliness would, if generally practiced, contribute more to human happiness than tons of physic or millions of money.

No medicine or drug, or anything to be swallowed or inhaled, has ever yet been found which can possibly have any direct, radical, efficient agency in permanently arresting even the progress of consumption. The only means are to secure a vigorous digestion and to bring back the full breathing of the lungs, both of which are possible.