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SAMUEL. E. YOUNG. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in DRY GOODS, TO THE CLOTHING, OROGENTES. BOOTS & SHOES, THRESHERS.

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House newly furnished throughout. The Free Coach to and from the House.

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FOODS lothing, Book and Spors, Hats, Groce ries, Fancy Goods, Notions, Shotguns Watipaper, Wood and Willow Ware, Trunks and Valice, Porket Cuttery, den den

Raising and Moving Buildings. We the Undersioned Beg Leave to announce to the citizens of Albany and surrounding country that, having supplied enserves with the necessary machinery for mising and removing buildings, we are ready at all times to receive orders for such work, which we will do in short order at lowest rates. We guarantee entire antisfaction in all work under

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ONE DOLLAR PER TON

LAND or ANACRIA Pres of Brayage and Wharfage At Reduced Rates.

Boats will leave ALBANE for CORVALLIS of

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CHAS. B. MONTAGUS. T. BOHF. M'CAT.LEY. MAGUE & MCCALLEY. A RE NOW OPENING A MAGNIFICENT

FALL AND WINTER GOODS selected with case and bought for coin at Scandalously Low Figures and as we bought low we pur and will sail the

Astonish Everybody. Come and see our selections of press Goods

THUNDO SAPORESCELLA Collars, Collarettes, lete lines of for the ladies, and our co Readymade Clothing,

oneign all manicottomates. THE WAS DON'THE

the lowest rates every time Oregon, October 30, 1874. Furniture Warerooms.

FRED GRAF. ---nity who have so gen

Interests. Home

On Friday night last snow fell to the depth of two inches. Ice in shallow ponds afforded a little scating for the boys.

Casar covered his bald head and gray Vigor covers gray heads with the still more welcome locks of youth.

The McGibeny family gave a concert at the court-house on Thursday evening of last week. The house was well filled. The collection amounted to about twenty-five

DISSOLVED .- The copartnership heretafore existing between A. Wheeler & Co. Shedd, has been dissolved by mittal congent. A. Wheeler continues the merchandisc intainess at the old stand, while C. P. Hogue will hereafter run the commission business. Success to the new firms.

VERY TRUE, -When a boy has been off all day, contrary to the expressed wish of is mother, and on approaching the homestead at night with an anxious and cautions trend, finds company at tea, the expression of confidence and rectitude which suddenly lights up his face cannot be reproduced on

JES' So .- "You mean elastics", said the First street clerk, when the old lady from the Forks asked for garters. "I suppose some high-nosed people call 'em 'lasticks,' get too stuck up to ax for garters, I'll box my Sophronie's ears for saying hose when she means socks." She got them ar garers, so she did.

DISCONTINUED .- The Flail, printed for A. Wheeler & Co., Shedd, with No. 11, Jan. 15th, 1876, ceased. Says the editor: Sold very low either for each, or to prompt pay. Like its prototype, the Flail has seen its day, and with this number its publication will cease. It is not with out regret that we make this announcement, for its conduct has been to us a labor of love, and we have felt a degree of pride in our diminutave bantling which has connected us, as its editor, with a fraternity numbering such distinguished names in its membership. But our time has come, and we bid farewell alike to Sister Duniway, General Brown and to our readers.

> MAKE HOME ATTRACTIVE.-Here is gem, clipped from the Stenbenville (Ohio)

will attract your boys from the beer saloons. If the magnet thereat is strong enough to to his mother by Gen. Butler, that he your hearth of loadstone."

To which we add: As kittens seek the sunny places in the room when they wish jestic calmnesss which ever distinguishto rest, so do boys and men seek and find ed the hero of Buena Vista. places where there is an effort made to entertain them. Many a mother is so intent on making flannel night caps for heathen orphans that she has no time to grow into the life and love of her children or to make the Home Corner pleasant to them. So. too, does many and many and many a wife as soon as she is married, forget the little attentions that won her husband, and devote take an interest in the wife of another man when they are made happy at home. The hearth-stone loses its magnetism. and the open doors of the saloon-where men do for money what women should do for love -reveal places that promise to be mellow nd agreeable, and soon a boy or a man is

The Credit System -Its Use and Abuse The following under the above heading we clip from the Flait. Read it:

Some kind of a system of credit seems to be indispensable in conducting the affairs of a civilized community, and no doubt will exist as long as men place any confi dence in one another. It has its origin leep down in the foundation of our whole commercial system, and rests securely on the common honesty of the race. And yet the abuses that sometimes grow up in it are so great as to make it appear to many good men that the system as a whole is a

country, and in which our readers, in com- tie of Bunker Hill the Contederates on with ourselves, have a direct interest. lost 80,000, and the Carthagenians only In our estimation, the primary and chief 600, 'and that there is no spot in Vir use of the system is in facilitating exchang- ginia that the people hold more sacred es, and in the saving of unnecessary delay than that bloody hill where the bones and expense in making them. Credit of of Cromwell lie with those of Roger this kind is always based on the realized fruits of labor already performed. As, for instance, where a man has a crop already garnered, and needs to use a portion of its value before it can be transported to market, or before he can make its proceeds available. Credit resting on this kind of a basis is not very liable to abuse. Then mently useful in enabling a the business of a country trade, and to this form and to the abuses that grow up under it we wish to direct the attention of credit should be allowed to rest on such a basis. Many of our best men were enabled to get a foothold and to raise themselves from a condition of penury and depend ence by the assistance thus obtained when

things were close with them.

dispense, and their consequent inability to discharge the indebtedness at maturity.

It also affords an opportunity for the shiftless and dishonest to live at the expense of their hard-working and more provident neighbors

although they could not entirely remove hair with a laurel crown. Ayer's Hair these evils, will, we think, go far toward mitigating them.

First, credit should be used only when it s necessary. When we can "pay as we

Second, when credit is obtained, the date of payment should be precisely fixed, and should be kept in view all the time. Much of the trouble arising from this source grows out of the fact that no definite and precise period of payment is fixed, and it la consequently a hard matter to say who has and who has not discharged his obliga-

Third, when the time comes, let the pay ment be made, and let no man feel hard if the right of the creditor be insisted on. try fall to do their duty to the country and to themselves. They ought, in justice to themselves and to their customers alike, insist on the cancelation of obligations at

Why He Left.

A month or two ago Col. Bangs en gaged a young fellow named Scudder as sub-editor of the Morning Argus. she said rather caustically, "but when I On the day before the anniversary of Bunker Hill, Bangs asked Scudder if he was familiar with the history of that battle, and Soudder said he was, So Bangs told Sendder he wanted him to write up a little sketch of it for the auniversary day, and Soudder said he would try. The next morning the sketch appeared in the Argus, and attracted a great deal of attention When Bangs saw it, he called Scudder in and said :

"Mr. Scudder, didn't you tell me you thought you were familiar with the battle of Bunker Hill?"

"Well, if that is the case, I will be obliged to you if you will tell me what the Contederate troops were ready for the attack. Gen. Washington had the catapults put in line to await their coming, and, when Napoleon saw them, he drew his sword and said :

"Soldiers! twenty centuries look upon you !"

"No sooner were the battering ram leveled against the walls of the castle than the Duke of Wellington sent word draw your boys from the home fireside, you would either win or be brought back should make yours the stronger. Make upon his shield. Then ordering his men to fire at the white of the enemy's eye, he awaited the onset with that ma-

"This was the very crisis of the battle. Joan of Arc, spying Gen. Jackson behind the cotton bales, dashed at him on her snow-white charger, swinging her ponderous battle ax over her head her fair hair streaming behind her in the wind. As her steed rushed forward her hair caught in the bough of a tree, and as she hung there, bergt. Hates shot her through the heart with a bolt her energies to pleasing men who never from an arquebus. Her last words were, 'Dont give up the ship.'

" no thake could stand it no longer. The Mama ukes had slain all the vanguard, Gen, Sickles had lost a leg and retired on a pension, and the enemy's skirmishers lodged in the top of the monument, were pouring boiling oil on those who attempted to sea e it. Leaning from his horse, he shouted, 'Up, gurads and at them !" and the next moment, with the glorious flag of truce in one hand and his sword in the other. he hurled his legions upon the lava beds, crushing the savage for to the earth. killing, among others, the well known Gen. Harrison, afterwards President of

the United States. "I think we shall have to part, Mr. career as a journalist ought to come to der why she doubts me ?" an end right here. I will accept your resignation.

"And if any one asks you why you ett the Argus, point out this paragraph In making these remarks we have special was afraid he'd murder you when he reference to the customs that prevail in the Williams, as it they fought against each other in the cause of the constitution and cheap transportation. Point to that language, Mr. Scudder, and your friend will understand the situation. Good morning.

> Kansas City. He gives a glowing decold and there was more grass, the Hills more. would be famous for grazing; that if the soil was better the country would be good for tarming; and if there was an abundance of water some gold money could be made by mining. As it is, he prefers to dig for wealth in Missouri the paster put away his work and thought of rest. Never mind, it was a

Mr. Peter Herdie, a millionaire of Williamsport, Fenn., made the Protes. taut Episcopa Church of that place a Christmas present of a new edifice, fully haps even to his own ewe amb.

LAURETTE.

Yes, it was a marriage "for love :" there was no denying that.

Many a wealthier, wiser, prettier and more prudent girl would have been glad to have the Rev. Berauger Haslem-in his own congregation, too-but he must needs pick up this strange wilding from to give you this note. I expect sir," this outlandish place, and set at the head this mulandish place, and set at the head of his in fluential city church, as "pastor's down her apron, while her stealthy eye wife;" and seeing that she had no money, family, nor expectations, what else could be have chosen her for but blind, stupid love?

And yet, but four months after the coming home," behold Laurette in her husband's study, where he sits with corrugated brow before his half-written sermon, not crouching loring'y on the fost-study beside him, was her dainty toy-work in her lap, as the normal run of idyls would have it, but standing before him, the table between them, assionate tears in her eyes, repreach, espair on her countenance, her hands clasped in a frenzy of woe!

"Why did you ever bring me here?" she shudders out in tragic, breathless gasps; "not because you loved me. Ah Oh, my love, I never blamed you! no, Beranger, never that! Don't seek to comfort me by your cold assurances. I know better now!"
"My dear! My dear!" expostulates

Mr. Haslem, gently, but in rather a discouraged tone, as if he was finding his better-half a bit of a bandful to manage Mr Haslem is a great man; his heart s in his work, and his true desire is to do his duty in the sphere in which God this will be blessed to the wayward has placed him; but if he had not also placed his heart in the keeping of this restless, eager girl, he would never have nothing is suspected as yet among the taken her to be the companion of his; consequently, these wild words fall almost like an outrage on his ears, though to see some sick relative, and I will exhe assures himself she can surely never mean them, nor do him such injustice

"Yes, yes, I know that I only troub e you !" cries Laurette, the burning tears beginning to fall over her scorching cheeks-"that I have no place here but to cause you anxiety-that but for me you would be a happier and more successful man. I know all that so well ! I am no comfort to you, no advantage in your work, and I have come to-

"Laurette," interrupts he, wildly : you mean when you say : 'By 4 o clock have I ever said anything like this to

never would have chosen me, Beranger, but that you took pity on my great love for you, which I, poor tool could not. hide!"

dear? Do you find me unkind or neglectful to you, that you should fancy such things?

"No, too kind; too considerate!" murmurs the young wife, wringing her hot hands; "too uncomplaining for it to be real. Don't I know what your wife should be? Why didn't you marry a wise useful young lady, whose poor, foolish heart would not torment you with so much love and yearning? You don't need my worship-it is only extravagance to you?

"I thought I wanted it, Laurette, or would not have asked you for it," sighs Mr. Haslem, teeling words to be idle, while she will twist them so strangely.

"but you know better now," gasps Laurette, with a hysterical laugh, "and so do I, to my despair! Oh. Beranger, never think that I blamed you!"

She stands a moment, whitening to the lips, gazing at him in indecision, as she longed even yet to cast herself at his teet, and implore his tenderness or forgiveness, but his eves are on his unfluish ed sermon, longingly as it seems, and she turns away and creeps softly from the room as if crushed.

"My darling," begins the young hus band, looking up, and then he discoverthat ne is alone.

"After all," he muses, it is better to leave her to come to reason by hersel -she always does-and then I can tell her, perhaps, more strong y than I have ever done, how deep and strong my love Scudder. It seems to me that your for her. Poor little Laurette! I wou-

But it is Saturday evening, and his ermon must be finished so he puts away domestic perp exities with an effort, and plunges into theology.

With all his excel encies-and he truly an affectionate, ever-thoughtful husband-Mr. Haslem does not altogether understand the way to treat his She is passionately loving, impulsive,

diffident and full of nervous, generous impossible fancies; he, calm, strong, well-balanced, earnest in affection, in flexible in duty. She is stung to frenzy by some words which malice has poured into her ear, burdened with thoughts and cares, and

hours of pain, whose meanings she dares not understand, but which drive her fevered, craving heart the closer to him; A man who went to the Black Hills and he, all unconscious of the teerning, in search of his fortune has returned to surging fancies, all unknowing of those Kansas City. He gives a glowing descrived, heavy hours, wonders at the man to make use of a portion of the pros-pective value of labor not yet done. It is in this form that it generally appears in he says that if the weather was not so less nor neglects his duty a whit the

You might call them, at this stage, of

good sermon, and before leaving his study he prayed humbly that it might pered Bernager fundly be blessed to some among his flock, per-

The gas was not lit in the parlor, but coming here, and always was telling at the sound of his steps in the hall the housekeeper, an elderly woman with a none of your friends would come to the

she told me not to disturb con on no been engaged to, a good, pious, energetic worker in the church, that the account till you would come down, and watched her master's face, "she's gone to spend the evening at some of them friends of hers, and wants you to go out after your work, sir, but—he! he!—you'll not get he comfort with a young wite that you had when you was your

But Mr. Haslem was deat to old Mar-tha's words of wisdom.

He had toru open the note, and read what turned him cold and blind as stone.

This from his own little wife! "I sm going away—out of your life forever, Beranger I have thought it all over, and it is best. After a while marry again, for I shall be dead; and don't make such another mistake. Take worked so hard. He kept me from de-LAURETTE.

"The Lord is your sun and shield He will watch over her you mourn, and preserve her from harm,"said good Elder Crayton, when a week later, he bent over his young pastor's pillow, and held his burning hand in his. "And perhaps child, and ordered for her and your more lasting happiness. Be not disquieted; people, and we must keep her name spotless. They think you took her home plain her continued absence.

So this wise friend stood between the rushed minister and the cruel darts of slander-told all inquirers that Mrs. Haslem had been "sent by the Lord to fullfill a mission elsewhere," and, mean-while, prayed hard for good to come out of the great evil. But six months passed away, and

Beranger Haslem was still desolate. It was vaguely reported that Mrs. laslem was nursing some dying relative, perhaps with a cloud over his or her name, hence the pastor's reticence "Oh, no, no! You are too patient and sadness. The truth was never and good, but I know-I know you once suspected, and be it said to poor Laurette's credit, none, even the most with her.

Six months, and Christmas Eve. Mr. Haslem is once more in his study, working at his Christmas sermon, with care and weary sadness in his pale face a heart fighting for truth amid much despair within.

The room had not that bright, dainty air it wore six months ago, though old Martha prided herself on taking the est care of "her minister." The fire burned dimly, half-smothered in asher: the books were piled in anyhow; the little sewing-chair waited on the hearth -waited still!

On this night the child of the world was born-the Holy Babe who was to

bring such joy.
Suddenly the door opened wide, but silently, and Laurette stood there, the now on her poor garments, a great, quivering light growing on her white face. And in her outstretched arms, while her lips moved speechlessly and her hollow eyes appealed, she held a

sleeping babe! Was it a phantom? He sprang up, scattering bocks and nanuscript, and faced her, trembling and wondering-afraid that she might vanish away.

"Berauger !" breathed Laurette, "I've brought you a Christmas gift -our child !" "My God!" ejaculated Mr. Haslem;

pititul !" he gasped.

"Still doubting, my darling-my darling? Oh, how could you desert me so? Am I so poor a husband to you

as that ?" "Oh, tell me to stay! Let me hear

"God witness between us that my heart is entirely set upon you, cried Beranger, solemnly; "and that I have no moment of happiness since I lost you. I never loved another—never desired other woman than you; and though I might have seemed cold in my manner, darling —I always loved you first and best, and decrease us that my was the youngest, and while the matter was being set Mr. Morse came in and met his old fellow-workman celebrating his semi-centennial. William Loyd Garrison is a native of Newburyport, and was educated in its common schools.

—Newburyport (Mass.) Herald.

"Are you a Christian and "Are you a Chris ner, darling —I always loved you first and best, and deepest of all earthly gifts to me!" "How good-how good God has

been to send me back to you!" wept Laurette, winding her arms about him she had so mistrusted. "I didn't think it possible you would forgive and take me home; I thought you would be stern the paster put away his work and and hard, as good men often are to the thought of rest. Never mind, it was a weak and wicked."

"I'm not going to-yes, I'll never conceal any trouble from you again,"

peculiar cold eye, came up from the kitchen regions, a note in her hand.

"Mis' Haslem has gone out, sir, and you seemed to be; and at last she told me there was a young lady you had

> congregation would have been de-lighted with—Miss Vanson, you know -and ah, me! when I compared my my love must have made you take me out of pity, I couldn't—couldn't stay to be a burden—"

on this happy, white night of our lives! That was all false, and Martha shall find a place elsewhere. Now tell me about this little fellow."

They both pored over the soft waxon face of the sleeping infant, joy in the mother's and in the father's eyes.

"Hush, my beloved wife; don't cry

her you should have taken but for me. spair and wrong many a dark day. Oh, my love, I never blamed you! and so, as soon as I could travel, we

"Our little boy," breathed the pastor, softly kissing him, and then with tender, but most grieving reprach, he cried: "Oh, how could you cave me, and battle through it all alone—and I never knew !

So that was Laurette's Christmas gift to Berauger Haslem.

Hems Worth Remembering.

Benzine and common clay will clean

If you buy carpets for durability, choose small figures. Naturalists say that a single swallow will devour six thousand thes in one day Butter will remove tar spots. Soap and water will afterwards take out the Francisco.

grease stain. To remove paint splashed upon win dow panes, use hot solution of soda and a soft flannel.

ng, or wood ashes, will scour tius with east trouble.

Immersing a growing plant in water of 120 degrees will clean it of lice au³ other insects, and not hurt the plant. To clean a browned porcelain kettle,

when new. A strong solution of carbolic seid and water, poured into holes will kill all the ants it touches, and the survivors immediately take themselves off,

lain will be rendered nearly as white as

An inkstand was turned over upon a white tablecloth; a servant threw over it a mixture of salt and pepper plenti-fully, and all traces of it disappeared. Save the soot that falls from the chim

nevs when the latter are cleaned. Twelve

quarts of soot to a hogshead of water makes good liquid manure to be applied in the claim formerly owned by Thoss to the roots of plants. To take mildew from lines, mix soft soap with starch powdered, half the quantity of salt, and a piece of lemon,

brush; let it be in the open air—on glass is preferable—till the stain is removed. An excellent, well recommended pickle for curing hams is made of one pounds of sugar, one-half ounce of salt-peter, and one-half ounce of potash. Boil all together till the dirt from the sugar has risen to the top and is skimmthe latter in the solution four or five

an elderly gentleman entered our office and said it was his birthday. He was on his knees before her, and trembling ticeship as a compositor in this office, exceedingly, pressed them both to his having served seven years and two months. He wished to celebrate the "Oh, Lord, Thou hast been kind and anniversary by setting up matter where be had learned the mystery of printing, "Are you glad?" whispered the lost
Laurette, between quivering heart-beats;
"or shall I leave him with you, and go
away and leave you in peace?"

He tightened his embrace, and moanded as he kissed her.

Academy of printing, dant yield of the present Winter, and as consequence during the coming Summer money will be more abundant there than for many years past, which has been owing to a lack of water with darling-my fact, no errors could be dis his proof. His name is tolerably well which to work the placer mines, known in the world. It is William The money order business. Mr. Garrison was the oldest apprentice you bid me welcome! rang out the young voice, with its old, passionate; yearning cadence.

Mr. Garrison was the office, Joseph B. Morse was the youngest, and while the matter was being set Mr. Morse came in and

of a newspaper man who had taken a tront seat that he might better report the proceedings. "I guess not," said he, "I'm a reporter." She passed on to a more hopeful case.

"Have you any nice fresh farmer's eggs?" toquired a precise old lady at a grocery store. "No, ma'am," replied the practical clerk, "but we have some miles from Oregon City, in Washington

A young lady at a piano, desiring to

Slopers. Pacitic

An assay office has been opened in

The tax levy in Josephine county this year is 21 per cent.

More than the average depth of water is reported on Co s Bay bar. A cherry tree in the yard of John Long in Umpqua Valley was in full

oloom on New Year's day. Money orders to the amount of \$6,-872 17 were issued and \$3,067 80 paid

at the Oakland post office in 1875. The bell for the new school home in Dayton arrived at its distinction la week and was hung up directly.

There are 75,000 bushels of wheat still in store at Independence. About an equal amount is stored as Buen Vista.

There are 1,019 volumes in the Odd Fellows' library at Salem; 10 monthly magazines are received and 17 news-

The work of laying the gas and water mains in the State Capitol build ing has been completed.

The California & Oregon Stage Co. has raised the fare between Roseburg and Redding from 10 cents to 15 cents

One good thing the late raine did was to drown large numbers of gophers in the farming sections of this valley, ays an exchange. The iron works at Oswego turn out

about 1.000 tons of pig iron a year, nearly all of which is exported to San The new coal mine in Coos county being developed by Mr. C. B. Jones is said to promise to be equal in value to

Kerosene and powdered lime, whit- any in that carboniferous section, Nothing had been heard of the steamer Cordelia on last Saturday at Mansfield, which place she lett on the

day before Christmas for the Coquille. From parties who have recently arrivpoiled peeled potatoes in it. The porce. ed from Rogue River, we learn that the owners of the Scott mine a shaft on their ledge: to the depth of twelve feet, and that the ledge at this depth was about the same width as when first discovered; that the ore taken out is very rich, and the proprietors are sanguine that it will yield large returns, says the Jacksonville Sentingle

The English Company at Galice creek have commenced operations, and have been at work about three weeks & Co., but have not yet made a cleanup. They have now about 125 men employed, and we expect shortly to and lay it on both sides with a paint hear very flattering returns from this section, save the Sentinel.

The miners near Jacksonville owing to the recent cold weather, were comand one-half pounds of salt, one-half pelled to suspend operations, but as the weather has moderated considerably, they are again at work livelier than ever. Sam. Bowden and Wilter Preed. Pour it over the mest and leave tontain are running two claims with hydraulic apparatus on the right hand fork of Jackson creek, and will no doubt go over considerable ground WILLIAM LOYD GARRISON AS A Compositor. -On Friday morning last while the supply of water continues.

The Oregon Quartz Mill and Mining He put his arm around them, and scarce conscious, drew them to the fire-side, placed her in the vacant chair, fell on his knees before her, and trembling exceedingly proceed them both to the fire-side, placed her in the vacant chair, fell on his knees before her, and trembling exceedingly proceed them both to the fire-side, placed her in the vacant chair, fell on his knees before her, and trembling exceedingly proceed them both to the fire-side, placed her in the vacant chair, fell on his knees before her, and trembling exceedingly proceed them both to the fire-side, placed her in the vacant chair, fell on his knees before her, and trembling exceedingly proceed them both to the fire-side, placed her in the vacant chair, fell on his knees before her, and trembling exceedingly proceed the control of the process of the pro we hope is only temporary. Everything augure well for an abundant yield of the precious ore in South-

> The money order business of the Oregon City post office for the year 1875 was as follows: Number of orders

issued, 865; amount, \$13,797 51; fees on the same, \$110 70; amount paid on orders, \$10,286 28 On the night of the 18th, two pris oners confined in the Benton county juil escaped. One Stewart, a thief

returned after escaping, and is lonely ow without his companion. The town of Mansteld has been orporated about a year and in that ne a cemetery has been graded and leared, sud streets made. There are yet several handred dollars in the

"Why did you go, dearest?" whis- very good hen's eggs." She took county, was completely destroyed by

Dr. Magers, of Gervain, whose pocke and torement the temptation it affords to the thoughtless and improvident to buy many things with which they could as well of \$450,000

A young many as a plane, described, and the soung wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; haverably impress a young man, should said the young wife, determinately; have a young man, should said the young man, should said the young wife, determinately in young man, should said the young wife, determinately in young man, should said the young wife, determinately in young man