

The Albany Register.

VOLUME VIII.

ALBANY, OREGON, APRIL 21, 1876.

NO. 31.

BUSINESS CARDS.

SAMUEL E. YOUNG,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

**DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
THRESHERS,
REAPERS & MOWERS,
WAGONS, PLOWS,
SEED DRILLS,
BROADCAST
SOWERS, ETC.**

First street, Albany, Oregon.
Terms: **Cash.**

St. Charles Hotel,

Corner Washington and First Sts.,
ALBANY, OREGON,
Mathews & Morrison,
PROPRIETORS.

House newly furnished throughout. The
best market affords always on the table.
Free Conch to and from the House.

P. C. HARPER & CO.,
Dealers in—

**DRY GOODS,
Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Groceries,
Fancy Goods, Notions, Shagbuns
and Pistols, Nails, Hops, Sticks,
Wallpaper, Wood and Willow
Ware, Trunks and Valises,
Pocket Cutlery, &c., &c.**

Sold very low either for cash, or to prompt pay.
Big discounts on time.

Raising and Moving Buildings.

WE THE UNDERSIGNED BEG LEAVE TO
announce to the citizens of Albany and
surrounding country that, having supplied ourselves
with the necessary machinery for raising
and removing buildings, we are now at all
times ready to receive orders for such work, which
we will do in short order at lowest rates. We
guarantee entire satisfaction in all work under
taken by us.
Orders left at the REGISTER office promptly
attended to. Apply to
ALDEN, OR, APRIL 21, 1876.

O. S. S. CO.



NOTICE.

FROM AND AFTER DATE, UNTIL FUR-
ther notice, freight from
PORTLAND TO ALBANY
WILL BE
ONE DOLLAR PER TON

All down freight will be delivered at PORT-
LAND OR ASTORIA.
Free of Drayage and Wharfage.
At Reduced Rates.

Boats will have ALBANY for CORVALLIS or
PORTLAND
Every Day.

For further particulars, apply to
BEACH & MONTGOMERY,
Albany, Nov. 21, 74-12 Agents

CHAS. B. MONTAGUE. ROBT. McCALLEY.

MONTAGUE & McCALLEY,

ARE NOW OPENING A MAGNIFICENT
stock of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS!

selected with care, and bought for coin at
scandalously Low Figures
and as we bought low we can and will sell them
at prices that will

Astonish Everybody.

Come and see our selections of
Dress Goods,
Suits,
Shawls,
Piques,
Hosiery,
Kemples,
Marcellines,
Poplins,
Ribbons, Collars, Cigarettes,
Laces, &c., &c.,

for the ladies, and our complete lines of

Readmade Clothing,

Cottonades,
Cassimeres,
Clothes,
Shoes,
Boots,
Caps,
Hats,
of all descriptions for men and boys. Also, full
assortments of

Groceries, Crockery and Glassware,
or everything.

The best goods at the lowest rates every time.
See Come and see next door to Taylor Bros.
Saloon, Oregon, October 20, 1874.

Furniture Warerooms.

FRED GRAF.

HAVING purchased the entire interest of G.
Collins in the late firm of Graf & Collins, in
the furniture business, I have the pleasure
to return his thanks to the citizens of Albany
and vicinity who have so generously patronized
him in the past, and respectfully ask a
continuance of the same. All kinds of furniture
kept on hand and manufactured to order
at lowest rates.
FRED GRAF,
Albany, Nov. 12-1874

Albany

Bath House & Barber Shop.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECT-
fully thank the citizens of Albany and vicin-
ity for the liberal patronage bestowed on
him for the past seven years, and hopes for the
future a continuance of the same. For the
accommodation of transient customers, and
friends in the upper part of town, he has open-
ed a neat little shop next door to Taylor Bros.
Saloon, where a good workman will always be
ready to wait upon you.
Dec. 31, 1874. JOE WEBBER.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

CENTENNIAL ITEM—POLITICAL GOSSIP
—THE UNEMPLOYED—TILTON-BEECHER—
FREIGHTS—BUSINESS—RE-
LIGIOUS—HEALTH.

NEW YORK, March 27, 1876.

A CENTENNIAL ITEM.

A family in Minnesota wrote to know
if a coffee urn bearing date about 1770,
would be of enough interest to send to
the Centennial. It may meet similar
questions in other minds to say that
articles bearing no earlier date than the
last century, are hardly of value unless
they have added interest because they
belonged to some person of note, or are
so peculiar as to be curiosities in them-
selves without regard to their age. The
Centennial will not have place for half
that is offered. It of peculiar model,
such things are desired by bric-a-brac
collectors, and will increase in value
with every decade. I warn my readers
who have old things they hope to part
with for profit, not to expect too much
for them, as collectors are pretty stingy
and shrewd in their dealings. When
sold at auction, quaint articles some-
times run up to handsome figures, as for
instance, an inlaid Japanese cabinet,
lately sold at Leavitt's began at \$40
and was knocked down at \$400. An
old del coffee-pot or a pewter one may
bring twenty-five dollars, from a col-
lector, but the fancy prices seldom fall
into any hands but the auctioneers. If
persons wish their questions answered
by letter, I will remark that the method
of enclosing a stamped envelope will
not be out of place.

POLITICAL GOSSIP.

The bold and uncompromising stand
taken by Gen. Wm. Curtis, in opposi-
tion to instructing the New York dele-
gation for Conklin, meets with the
heartiest approval of the best Republi-
cans of New York. It is evident that
Conklin did not fall into the hands of
the best class, and that tact has turned
against him many who would otherwise
have given him a very hearty support.
To-day nine-tenths of the Republicans of
the city are throwing up their hats for
Curtis, and Conklin is in no position
whatever to carry the delegation. And
may I whisper a word of advice to Re-
publicans everywhere? Don't instruct.
Don't go into the national convention
with any pets, or with your hands tied
for anybody. The party never was
made for a man. It has work to do,
and instead of being used as the means
of elevating individuals, it should use
individuals to do its work. It is going
to be close work this year to elect any
one, and if there is the slightest fore-
sight in the convention—if the nomi-
nees cannot carry the united strength of
the party, the jig is up. The nominee
must be not only the best man in the
party, but the strongest. And wait
till we all get together and compare
notes before deciding as to that man.
There must be a very liberal spirit at
that convention, or we are beaten to
death. Mind, the democracy are press-
ing Tilden vigorously, and with a con-
siderable degree of unanimity. A large
sum of money has been raised in this
city by his friends, and a bureau in his
interest has been established at Wash-
ington. A choice lot of bummers are
there setting up things for "Slippery
Sam," and they have hopes that he will
sweep the platter. Tilden is the shrewd-
est wire-puller living, and he stands a
good show for the nomination. The
only thing that stands in his way is the
forcible enunciation of his hard money
views, which is against him in the west,
but he is smart enough to compromise
that. If the democracy of the west be-
lieve he can be elected, they will take
him, for they do want post-offices. He
can get more money behind him than
any one candidate mentioned.

UNEMPLOYED.

The writer of these letters is pleased
to find them of more use to readers than
simply for the news they give. As to
news indeed, it is a sorry task the cor-
respondent has who tries to get it up
for papers who have every item
served by the telegraph a week before
his account can reach them.
The most a city correspondent can do
of real value to his patrons is to reflect
the opinions of the metropolis, the topics
of minor interest and such details as are
hardly worth paying for at five cents a
word by telegraph. Then the subjects
of most interest in town are the very
ones which the editor sternly forbids to
his luckless writer. We correspondents
are made aware that readers do not
care to hear about theatres, lectures,
books, and music, at all, but little about

the social, political, or club life so far
distant from theirs, in every way.
Writing New York letters under these
restrictions is not making bricks with
straw, but making them all of
straw, and pretty finely chopped straw
at that, so it is a matter of congratula-
tion to the writer when he finds his
paragraph on the poor out of work has
moved some one in Yates county to
send him an application for a servant
girl to help on a farm, offering her a
good home for years if she can suit.

The application was handed over to
a lady visitor of St. John's Guild who
will take care that the demand is filled.
Persons who make such requests in fu-
ture will remember that it is necessary for
them to send satisfactory references
from people of standing as to their ability
to pay and treat a servant well, be-
fore any one will be willing to risk going
to them.

No one who has any feeling for the
poor can object to aid in the work of
helping them to homes and employment
where the benefit is as much on one side
as the other. In the country, where
help is scarce, it is pitiful to see the
numbers out of work here, yet it is dif-
ficult to find those willing to leave the
city. A sewing machine agent lately
sent to New York for an operator to
go to a Western city, offering a salary
nearly twice what one could get here,
but not one woman could be induced
to take it, though it was offered to some
whose earnings were hardly enough to
pay their board, and whose chance at
best was very precarious. The poor
creatures will run the risk of starving
rather than go out of town, where they
would be welcome and comfortable.

The fact is, they will not leave the
city so long as they can exist in it. To
the poor bred here, and accustomed to
the city, there is nothing so terrible as
the country. They cling to the city
with all its wretchedness, ignorant that
there is anything better for them out-
side. Half the unemployed girls in
New York are needed in the country,
where they could have good comfort-
able homes, but they will not go.

TILTON-BEECHER.

You haven't seen this head-line lately
in my letters, and you wouldn't now,
only I have something new. It is
rumored that the whole matter is to be
re-opened early in the spring. Tilton,
it is said, has new evidence that will
satisfy the public beyond all doubt;
and to vindicate himself he will com-
mence a new suit, backed with all the
money that may be necessary to fight
it out. I give this as a rumor, for I
cannot vouch for its correctness. It is a
curious thing that Beecher has taken
no part whatever in the Moody and
Sankey meetings, he being the only
clergyman of any note who has not.
The other clergymen of the city fight
shy of him.

FREIGHTS.

The merchants of New York are
making an effort to get back their lost
trade. They are sick of fighting Bos-
ton and Baltimore banded, and are
going to protect themselves. They are
organizing to do what should have
been done years ago, viz: Build a
straight air line freight road from the
city to the prominent freight gathering
points, with proper terminal facilities.
They propose to own the road, and have
it operated in the interest of the city
and the people of the West, and to do
away with all the little swindles and
extortions that have driven the trade
away from the city. The matter is in
the hands of men who mean business,
and who have the money to do it. It
is expected to have the survey com-
menced early in the spring, and the
road commenced at once. It will be a
straight road to St. Louis, with branches
to the principal points, and will be ex-
clusively for freight. The trains will
make an average of sixteen miles an
hour, and it will be double-tracked its
entire length. The road will save the
farmers of the West its cost every five
years, for when finished it will not cost
more to get a bushel of wheat to market
than the wheat is worth.

BUSINESS.

is dull again, and the weather is averag-
ing badly. Last week we were treated
to a regular hurricane, which blew down
buildings, and tore things generally.
But the mild weather that followed has
brought the country merchants, and
therefore it is hailed with delight.

HEALTH.

The city is fearfully unhealthy. The
spring suns are exposing masses of filth
that have accumulated during the win-

ter, and the miasm that is in the air is
something frightful. Ague and Billious
Fever is more prevalent than it is in
Indiana, and the variety is of the most
malignant. Billious Fever means more
here than it does in the country, and
when it comes to Typhoid, look out.
There is a poison in the air that is ter-
rible, and children and weak adults are
dying at a rate unheard of. Unless
steps are taken at once to clean the city,
the summer will bring a pestilence. It
is a shame that it should be in such a
condition, when the amount of money
paid each year for the purpose of clean-
ing it ought to keep it as sweet as a
flower-bed.

RELIGIOUS.

The advent of Moody and Sankey,
and the enormous audiences they have
attracted, have had the effect to set
Christians to thinking of various things.
Among others the system of renting
pews is being discussed with much feel-
ing. The more earnest workers insist
that the churches shall be free, that the
seats shall be free, and that the system
of "first come, first served," shall be
adopted. They insist that only in this
way can the masses be brought into the
churches and under gospel influences.
On the other hand the holders of pews
hold that as there are always sittings for
all who come, there is no reason why
those who desire it should not have
their regular seats, and continue the
regular family idea of the church. The
matter has got into the papers and much
is being said pro and con. The preach-
ers are taking it up, and the Christian
world is being divided into pew and no
pew parties. I shall not attempt to
settle it, but will give my notion in a
speech made by an advocate of the pew
system. "Talk," said he, "of the neces-
sity of bringing sinners in to hear
preaching. Who needs it more than
we do? And who needs inducements
more than we do?" As he was a pillar
in the church his statement was a
most candid confession. PESTRO.

A Century Mile.

A farmer in this county, says a North
Carolina paper, has a mile so awfully
contrary that he can do nothing with it.
Put him in harness and it is hard to say
which way he will travel. Put a saddle
on him and he appears to doze, but try
to mount him, and he will, all of a
sudden, begin to kick every way—
straight out, straddling, with all four
legs at once. As to eating, he will eat
anything, from his feed-trough up to a
wooden saddle. The owner took a
notion to have him shod, but he kicked
out the blacksmith shop and returned
home. The owner tried to kill him,
sometimes back, so he tied his ears with
a trace chain and rode him for six con-
secutive days and nights as hard as he
could under whip and spur. The fact
is, that he killed himself in the effort,
and had to be carried up stairs to bed,
and his firm belief was that the mule
would die that night; but to the aston-
ishment the next morning he found that
the mule had kicked to death a Chester
sow weighing 300 pounds, but a piece
out of his horse's shoulder, ate up a
saddle, blanket and bridle, tore down
the fence, and was splurging about
more devilish than ever to find some-
thing else meener to do.

VEAL CAKE.—This is a very pretty,
tasty dish for supper or breakfast, and
uses up any cold veal you do not care
to mince. Take away the brown out-
side of cold roast veal, and cut the white
meat into thin slices. Have also a few
thin slices of cold ham, and two hard-
boiled eggs, which also slice, and two
dessert-spoonfuls of finely chopped pars-
ley. Take an earthenware mould, and
lay veal, ham, eggs, and parsley, in
alternate layers, with a little pepper bo-
sides, and a sprinkling of lemon
twice each, and when the mould seems
full, fill up with a strong stock, and
bake for half an hour. Turn out with
cold. If a propper shape be not at hand,
use a pie-dish. When turned out, garnish
with a few sprigs of parsley.

"In the English Parliament, the other
day," says the New York Tribune,
"Mr. Gathorne Hardy, being question-
ed as to the overcrowding of soldiers in
certain British forts, and the number
of men and women in the same room,
gravely stated that the quantity of cubic
air allotted to each person was in ac-
cordance with the laws of modern science.
The utter inappropriateness of the an-
swer is almost as amusing as was the
simplicity of the Princess Borghese
when, having stood to Canova as what
the schools of art would term an "un-
draped model," and being asked by a
lady how she had felt, she replied that
she had not been at all cold, as there
was a fire in the room. It also suggests
Buffon's naive answer when reproached
by a lady friend for having dissected
the corpse of his sister-in-law, "Mon
Dieu, madam! the woman was dead."

A man in Indianapolis has invented
a new kind of fine-tooth comb, and the
citizens say that such a thing never en-
tered their heads.

WHILE BELOW.

Sharing untingled joy and sorrow,
Hope to-day and fear to-morrow,
Strength of heart we needs must borrow,
While below.

Sunshine with the storm is blended;
O'er the food the bow is bended;
Trusting souls shall be befondled
While below.

'Mid the tempest blooms the willow;
Stings the sailor on the pillow;
Hope of Heaven may be our pillow,
While below.

Though the way seem dark before us,
O'er the clouds are rifted o'er us,
And we hear the angel chorus
While below.

Love has never vainly striven;
Needed strength is ever given;
Dawns on us the light of heaven,
While below.

From the Captain of Salvation,
Faith shall have its coronation;
Shout we then in exultation,
While below.

A PRIME MINISTER'S DREAM.

A PROPHECY THAT QUEEN VICTORIA
WILL BE EMPRESS OF THE EASTERN
HEMISPHERE.

(London Correspondent of the New York
World, Feb. 29th.)

Here is a story for which I do not
vouch and for which I would not wish
to make you responsible, but which is
yet so curious, and withal dovetails in-
to some particulars of modern history
so ingeniously, that it is at least worth
the pains of putting it upon paper. It
concerns the maker of Dukes in novels
and in Parliament, and substantiates
the club gossip, often heard, that Mr.
Disraeli, though belonging to the estab-
lished Church, is none the less a son of
Shem for that; has, as he himself often
says, the blood of the mystic East in his
veins, and is a Hebrew quite as much
in his superstitions as in his skepticism.
Where other men would claim to be
guided by instinct or helped by luck,
the true Jew thinks himself following
that supernatural leadership which is
implied in the name of Bath kol, "the
daughter of a voice"—in other words,
he implicitly believes in divination.

It begins to be clearly seen that Mr.
Disraeli is pursuing a distinctly marked
policy in regard to India, and that this
is radically different from any past policy
followed by British leaders. In making
the Queen of England Empress of
India, he is treating the Indian Em-
pire as no longer an appanage of the
crown, and simply a conspicuous jewel,
that may be lost without more than
impairing ornamental perfection, but as
a vital part of the crown itself, and
more important than any of the other
parts. In other words, the British Em-
pire, and not England or Great Britain,
is treated as the essential fact in Dis-
raeli's Government.

Now, the story which has come to
me—not at first, but as club gossip cir-
culates around—is this: Some years
ago a distinguished gentleman, whose
name I must withhold, was traveling in
Palestine, when he chanced to meet
there the venerable Sir Moses Monte-
fiore on one of his frequent visits to the
sacred soil that owes him so much. Sir
Moses made the distinguished gentle-
man join his party, and together they
traveled for some weeks. One starlit
night, lying under a tent pitched on the
pleasant slopes near Bethlehem, the
conversation turned upon Mr. Disraeli,
and the distinguished gentleman said
he had often wondered why the bril-
liant novelist had virtually given up
his literary career with all its splendid
promises, and after all its splendid suc-
cesses, to essay the difficult and thorny
path of politics. After a pause, Sir
Moses said, substantially, what follows:
"Perhaps I can tell you. It is difficult
to understand men's motives, and not
always safe to accept their statement of
them, but I once asked Mr. Disraeli the
very question which puzzles you, and I
will give you his answer as nearly as I
can. We had been dining together, he
said, I, and were in the confidential
mood that is apt to succeed a good re-
past. "Mr. Disraeli," said I, "pray
tell me what made you go into Parlia-
ment and persist, in spite of so many
mortifying failures, in aspiring to the
leadership you have won? You had a
success of one sort, yet you risked it to
win a success of another sort far less
agreeable. I can't understand it, but
perhaps that is because I am a benighted
Jew. You, who are a Christian, must
enlighten me." He laughed, and said:
"Because we are both Hebrews," he
said; "I believe I can afford to tell you,
but you must not publish my secret, for
people would not believe and they
would laugh at me, and in this country
where people think themselves so thick
skinned, it is better to be laughed than
laughed at. I became a politician from
motives of patriotism, and I owe the
awakening of my patriotic impulse to a
dream. Hear me before you laugh.

"A word before I speak of my dream:
You have noticed, have you not, that
all permanent conquest comes from the
East and moves in a westerly course?
It is the law of universal progress, and
the closer you look into it the more in-
variable you will find it to be. Action,
human action, follows the sun's path
inevitably, and the maxima of human
energies rise and fall in their cyclical arcs
along the same paths, and just as the
maxima of temperature rise and fall in
their diurnal arcs, I wish you to note
this law; I discovered it early; I have
pondered on it deeply, and presently
you will see the application of it.

"You, Sir Moses, like myself, have
near kin and dear ties in Portugal. We
love that valiant little kingdom, and
rejoice in its brave deeds. Do you
know what I consider to be, by long
odds, the most heroic and most drama-
tic event in modern history? It
occurred on the 27th-28th of Novem-
ber, 1807; the scene was Lisbon; the
spot, that very point from which Vasco
de Gama embarked three centuries be-
fore to discover a new realm in the
East. Junot, with his legions, was
within a day's march of Lisbon; all re-
sistance was broken; the Prince Regent
had disbanded his armies, but his
haughty Empress would not let
him submit to the control of an inva-
der. Portugal was prostrate, but the
Portuguese Empire still existed. The
fleet, badly equipped, was brought into
the roads, and hastily, in storm, rain
and darkness, the Regent, his family
and entire household, embarked, trust-
ing their future to the treacherous sea,
and sailed away to Brazil. A heroic act,
but note the prudence and the sagacity
of it. That is where the genius of con-
trol events so far outruns precedent and
cold calculation. Portugal was pre-
served, reconquered, rehabilitated through
that heroic embarkation. If the Re-
gent had stayed, not only the House of
Braganza but the Kingdom of Portu-
gal also would have been extinguished.
These are the strokes which show the
force and relevancy of genius in states-
manship. There is an inspiration in
politics as in all things else, and in
perilous times genius must work out the
rescue of the State.

"Now come to my dream. I from
the first was resolved to be somebody,
and would not be only a solicitor nor a
barrister. Yet I did not think of poli-
tics, for I had no notion that I could
speak, or even if I could succeed in
doing that, that a career was open for
me in the line of politics. But one
night, after my first successes as a nov-
elist, and when I was a good deal
sought after, and pretty well fagged out
with society's demands, I went home
late, went to bed tired, and had a
dream.

"I dreamed that I was Prime Minis-
ter of England, in a time of overwhelming
disaster. I dreamed that another
great conqueror like Napoleon had
arisen, for I had no notion that I could
speak, or even if I could succeed in
doing that, that a career was open for
me in the line of politics. But one
night, after my first successes as a nov-
elist, and when I was a good deal
sought after, and pretty well fagged out
with society's demands, I went home
late, went to bed tired, and had a
dream.

"I dreamed that I was Prime Minis-
ter of England, in a time of overwhelming
disaster. I dreamed that another
great conqueror like Napoleon had
arisen, for I had no notion that I could
speak, or even if I could succeed in
doing that, that a career was open for
me in the line of politics. But one
night, after my first successes as a nov-
elist, and when I was a good deal
sought after, and pretty well fagged out
with society's demands, I went home
late, went to bed tired, and had a
dream.

"I dreamed that I was Prime Minis-
ter of England, in a time of overwhelming
disaster. I dreamed that another
great conqueror like Napoleon had
arisen, for I had no notion that I could
speak, or even if I could succeed in
doing that, that a career was open for
me in the line of politics. But one
night, after my first successes as a nov-
elist, and when I was a good deal
sought after, and pretty well fagged out
with society's demands, I went home
late, went to bed tired, and had a
dream.

"I dreamed that I was Prime Minis-
ter of England, in a time of overwhelming
disaster. I dreamed that another
great conqueror like Napoleon had
arisen, for I had no notion that I could
speak, or even if I could succeed in
doing that, that a career was open for
me in the line of politics. But one
night, after my first successes as a nov-
elist, and when I was a good deal
sought after, and pretty well fagged out
with society's demands, I went home
late, went to bed tired, and had a
dream.

"I dreamed that I was Prime Minis-
ter of England, in a time of overwhelming
disaster. I dreamed that another
great conqueror like Napoleon had
arisen, for I had no notion that I could
speak, or even if I could succeed in
doing that, that a career was open for
me in the line of politics. But one
night, after my first successes as a nov-
elist, and when I was a good deal
sought after, and pretty well fagged out
with society's demands, I went home
late, went to bed tired, and had a
dream.

East and moves in a westerly course?
It is the law of universal progress, and
the closer you look into it the more in-
variable you will find it to be. Action,
human action, follows the sun's path
inevitably, and the maxima of human
energies rise and fall in their cyclical arcs
along the same paths, and just as the
maxima of temperature rise and fall in
their diurnal arcs, I wish you to note
this law; I discovered it early; I have
pondered on it deeply, and presently
you will see the application of it.

"You, Sir Moses, like myself, have
near kin and dear ties in Portugal. We
love that valiant little kingdom, and
rejoice in its brave deeds. Do you
know what I consider to be, by long
odds, the most heroic and most drama-
tic event in modern history? It
occurred on the 27th-28th of Novem-
ber, 1807; the scene was Lisbon; the
spot, that very point from which Vasco
de Gama embarked three centuries be-
fore to discover a new realm in the
East. Junot, with his legions, was
within a day's march of Lisbon; all re-
sistance was broken; the Prince Regent
had disbanded his armies, but his
haughty Empress would not let
him submit to the control of an inva-
der. Portugal was prostrate, but the
Portuguese Empire still existed. The
fleet, badly equipped, was brought into
the roads, and hastily, in storm, rain
and darkness, the Regent, his family
and entire household, embarked, trust-
ing their future to the treacherous sea,
and sailed away to Brazil. A heroic act,
but note the prudence and the sagacity
of it. That is where the genius of con-
trol events so far outruns precedent and
cold calculation. Portugal was pre-
served, reconquered, rehabilitated through
that heroic embarkation. If the Re-
gent had stayed, not only the House of
Braganza but the Kingdom of Portu-
gal also would have been extinguished.
These are the strokes which show the
force and relevancy of genius in states-
manship. There is an inspiration in
politics as in all things else, and in
perilous times genius must work out the
rescue of the State.

"Now come to my dream. I from
the first was resolved to be somebody,
and would not be only a solicitor nor a
barrister. Yet I did not think of poli-
tics, for I had no notion that I could
speak, or even if I could succeed in
doing that, that a career was open for
me in the line of politics. But one
night, after my first successes as a nov-
elist, and when I was a good deal
sought after, and pretty well fagged out
with society's demands, I went home
late, went to bed tired, and had a
dream.

"I dreamed that I was Prime Minis-
ter of England, in a time of overwhelming
disaster. I dreamed that another
great conqueror like Napoleon had
arisen, for I had no notion that I could
speak, or even if I could succeed in
doing that, that a career was open for
me in the line of politics. But one
night, after my first successes as a nov-
elist, and when I was a good deal
sought after, and pretty well fagged out
with society's demands, I went home
late, went to bed tired, and had a
dream.

"I dreamed that I was Prime Minis-
ter of England, in a time of overwhelming
disaster. I dreamed that another
great conqueror like Napoleon had
arisen, for I had no notion that I could
speak, or even if I could succeed in
doing that, that a career was open for
me in the line of politics. But one
night, after my first successes as a nov-
elist, and when I was a good deal
sought after, and pretty well fagged out
with society's demands, I went home
late, went to bed tired, and had a
dream.

"I dreamed that I was Prime Minis-
ter of England, in a time of overwhelming
disaster. I dreamed that another
great conqueror like Napoleon had
arisen, for I had no notion that I could
speak, or even if I could succeed in
doing that, that a career was open for
me in the line of politics. But one
night, after my first successes as a nov-
elist, and when I was a good deal
sought after, and pretty well fagged out
with society's demands, I went home
late, went to bed tired, and had a
dream.

"I dreamed that I was Prime Minis-
ter of England, in a time of overwhelming
disaster. I dreamed that another
great conqueror like Napoleon had
arisen, for I had no notion that I could
speak, or even if I could succeed in
doing that, that a career was open for
me in the line of politics. But one
night, after my first successes as a nov-
elist, and when I was a good