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FRIDAY JANUARY 19, 1877.

WHAT THE PAPERS -SAY.

Copperhead Democrats who never did nor never will do any fighting want "Tilden or bloed," but the people don't intend to have either.

They are now willing to compromise by giving up Hendricks, and allowing Wheeler to be elected Vice President. One by one their positions are surrend-

"Stop thief!" "Stop thief!" ery the Democratic papers over the Louisiana vote, when in their own pockets they carry the stolen electoral votes of Mississippi and Alabama! Since the founder of the Democratic party tried to bribe our Savior on the mountain, who ever heard of such impudence?

Since the election, not one word has been heard from the liar who originated the absurd charges about President elect Hayes' income tax. The author of this slander was Jas B. Steadman, who owes the Government about \$640,000 which he failed to account for, when, in 1869, he was collector of internal revenue in Louisiana. A suit for the recovery of the amount was begun years

The Democrats consider that States are ungrateful. Louisiana was purchased by Jefferson, and has gone Republiean. Oregon, about which Polk was determined to fight England, has also gone Republican. And, as the unkindest cut of all, Colorado, the admission of which as a State the Republicaus opposed and the Democratic House forced | House of Congress, and Palmer a Deminto the Union, has joined the happy band and voted against Democracy.

Tammany Hall, in imitation of Abraham S. Hewitt, has issued an address, The main points in it are a claim that Tilden is elected and that there is a "fraudulent conspiracy" to keep him out, which may "prove fatal to the free institutions of the country." The declaration from that source is about as impressive as a sermon would be on intemperance from an occupant of the gutter. Col. Bob Ingersoll never told a plainer truth than when he said that Tammany Hall sustains the same relation to the penitentiary that the Sunday School does to the church. Its leaders are thieves, villians and scoundrels.

Of the war-like editor of the Louis ville Courier-Journal, who, during all of the late "onpleasantness," edited a newspaper and never got nearer than within 50 miles of the "Yankee army," the Ohio State Journal says :

M. Henri Waterson is prancing about, with his head and tail (and perhaps more) in a state of elevation, smelling the battle. When Monsieur Henri came through the lines about 1864 in a little bobtail gray roundabout, with a flag of truce, beginning a little below where the roundabout ended, he was not so brash about having the fighting begin again. He was willing to leave something to diplomacy.

The dignified Parke Godwin wants Haves and Tilden to settle the Presidential question by drawing lots. He has had an interview with Tilden, and this happy thought struck him. We suspect that Tilden would prefer to settle it by a game of draw-poker, in which ease he would have the advantage of Hayes, as he would receive valuable instructions from his right bower, John Morrissey.

Hon. Zach Chandler says he does not care a copper about the dispatches he sent to prominent Republicans at the South-would just as soon see them made public as not. But the question is, shall these disappointed Democrats, while in a rage over their late defeat, be allowed to throw out their drag-net, and rummage the files of private telegraphic correspondence just for spite against the party that defeated them.

They have convicted about fifty fellews in Cincinnatti for repeating; that is voting twice and some of them three er four times in the Presidential election. But one of these repeaters voted for Hayes. Early in the day when he was perfectly sober, and had his boots blacked and a clean shirt on he voted tor Haves and Wheeler. Late in the day, at another ballot box, when he was | der branches of your family; plant a beastly drunk on mean Democratic smile of good temper in your face, and wood. whisky, he voted for Tilden and Hen- carefully root out all angry teelings; dricks. We think that fellow ought to cultivate all womanly graces, and expect a good crop of happiness. be pardoned.

The mule, like a good many theologians, argues backward.

Mr. Sankey's "Hold the Fort" has been arranged as a waltz for the piane. It is popular among those who hold the piano-forte.

loses no matter who gains. A Wisconsin man made \$18,000 out of cranberries last season. Such men

always bring a smile to the face of a sugar dealer.

electoral ticket through in Indiana the Republicans have got the Legislature. from A. double-s Hewitt for several first call.

The war-like Northern Democrats did during the late war.

Hewitt is a very small man with a opens it he puts his foot in it.

The symbol of the Republican party is the noble eagle, king of birds. That of the Democratic the rooster of the dunghill breed.

Business men have faith in the stability of the Government, and gold continues at a lower figure than quoted previous to the late election.

particular he and Grant agree precisely. neans what he save.

"Radicalism," says an exchang, "has shown its hand." And it is the dirtiest hand, too, that ever was shown .- Cou-

How could it be otherwise? It has just been handling the Democratic party "without gloves."

Since his failure to swindle himself into the Presidency, Tilden ought to crawl into a cremation furnace.

Grant may attempt to play the Naoleon with a coup d'et at, but he will find in the end that he has simply played the devil .- Courier-Journal. Yes, with the Democratic party.

Of the dozen leading Democrats who went to South Carolina, Louisiana and The Knoxville Tribune, in parading ged me into the kitchen. their partisan report before the public, says, with a flourish of trumpets, that ing. they were "former Republicans" and "original abolitionists." This is true, but the Tribuue fails to tell that Julian is now a Democrat because the Repub- I said, for the room seemed to swim licans refused to elect him to the Lower around me. "Is Kate ill?" eral times refused to elect him to the this mean." Upper House of Congress. On the same principle the Tribune ought al- she is ill let me see her at once !" ways to speak of Judas Iscariot as a

YAQUINA RAILROAD.

Says the Corvallis Gazette: Since Governor Grover sought to vent a little personal spite at the people of Benton county, by vetoing the Yaquina railroad in price of wheat, and the prospect of a double yield, next harvest, the people are again waking up to lhe importance of an ocean outlet in the heart of the hand was being crushed as in a vise the Willamette valley.

At their December meeting, the standing, and the jumbled condition of ever steped on God's earth." scriptions—one balf to be taken in stock, folded in her lap, watching the sunset and the other in cash.

It is estimated that \$450,000 will through the wood, to stop at last begrade, bridge, tie and iron the entire neath an overshadowing tree, and there road, and the people of Benton county in low, broken words I told her I loved can do this much within themselves. her, and in her sweet girlish simplicity We have waited long enough for out- she laid her hands upon my shoulders, side capitalists to build our road, and looked up in my face, and promised to we believe the Directors have struck be my little wife. the key note to this enterprise, at last. I went home that night riding in Let every able-bodied man of Benton wonderful triumphal chariot instead of county pull of his coat, roll up his sleevs a gig, and to my surprise, on reaching and go to work in earnest, and ground | the house there was Fred Garnet. will be broken before the 1st of May. Grade and tie a section of five or ten miles, commencing at any point of deep water, and the iron and rolling stock had good sport with your fishing, Mascan be easily secured. The last year's ter Max." experience of river monopoly and high It came upon me like thunder, this freights, should rouse the people of return, and I lay that night awake-Benton and adjoining counties to action. happy, but miserable, for this meant the Everything is now favorable for a forend of my visit, and what was to come ward movement on our long looked for in the future? I had not thought of railroad project. Will the people of that, Benton county take hold of this matter I put it off for the time, and having in earnest, and secure a permanent check obtained willing permission from Garthey supinely submit while the galling ing, and, of course, found my way to chains of ruinous freight tariffs are be- the farm. ing forged about their necks. What say you farmers and business men of rather a peculiar, constrained way as

GARDENING FOR LADIES.-Make up your beds early in the morning instead of lying thereon; sew buttons on your husband's shirts, do not rake up any grievances; protect the young and ten-

A BLIGHT IN SUMMER.

I was not the regular dector, for the practice in Burnley belonged to Fred Garnet, an old hospital triend of mine, who had taken to a simple country practice, while I had been roaming about the world as surgeon in emigrant A Nebraska preacher takes up halt ships, and during the Eranco-German a column of a newspaper in returning war. We had met after seven years, thanks for a present of \$5. The editor when I wanted a month's quiet in the country, and he had asked me to attend to his practice, while he came up to town to pass a degree, for he was a hard-studying, ambitious fellow.

A man at the door desired me to come over and see his master, who was While the Democrats carried their dying of gout. This was the announce ment by the servant. Saving that I had been consulted about a "terrible wherritin' pain" in the back of an old We have had no pronunciamento lady about seventy-five, this was my

"There's Miss Kate a watching for

I could see the flutter of a white want a chance to flee to Canada as they dress by the gate as we drove on, but my attention was too much taken up by the pretiness of the place, and I was gaping idly about, thinking nothing of very large mouth, and every time he "Miss Kate" and her troubles, when

the gig stopped and I jumped down, "Here he is, uncle, dear," she cried. "Time he was here!" exclaimed some

one, with a savage roar. After giving various little orders I placed the leg in an easy position, the patient breaking out into turious exclamations the while. Then, by means of some hoops from a small wooden tub, I made a little gipsy tent over the limb so that the coverings did not touch the . Hendricks says the Indiana Demo- exquisitely tender skin, and at the end crats want nothing but peace. In that of balf an hour had the pleasure of hearing a sigh of satisfaction, of seeing a smile steal over the face, which was Grant says we will have peace, and he now smooth and bedewed with a gentle perspiration, and directly after in a drowsy voice, my patient said :

"Kitty, my darling, he's a trump Take him into the next room and apol ogise to him, and tell him I'm not always such a beast."

He was halt asleep already, while I—even in that short hour—I had fallen into a dream, a dream of love; I who had never loved before, or even thought of it, but as sickly boy and girl stuff, unworthy of busy men.

I can not tell you how the day passed, only that Kate Anstey had implor ed me not to leave her uncle yet; and I? I was her slave, and would have done her bidding even to the death.

He was soon better, but my visits to the farm were more frequent than ever. I went one day as usual, but instead of Kate being at the window and running out to meet me, the old getleman stood Florida to help Tilden were Gen. John at the door looking very angry, and at M. Palmer and Mr. Geo. W. Julian, once caught hold of my coat and drag-"Is anything wrong?" I said, trembl-

> "Yes, lots," said the old man. "What do you come here for?" "For mercy sake, don't keep it back !"

"Yes-I think she is," he said gruffly. ocrat because the Republicans have sev- "But look here, young man, what de

"Mean," said I. "Oh, Mr. Brand, it "She don't look very bad," he said "former Christian,"-Parson Brown- peering through the crack of the door into the parlor, where I could see her white dress; "but I say, young man, you'd better not come any more. She's growing dull, and I can't have my darling made a fool ot."

"Made a tool of!" I stammered. "Yes," he said gruffly; "what do

you come here for ?" I was silent for a minute, with bill, last fall, the matter has been suf-fred to remain quiet. But with the rise at last my lips said—I did not prompt an hour's time we had done all that was time."

> "And you have told her so!" "Not a word," I said, slowly. My next minute.

"I'm not a gentleman, doctor, but I Board of Directors of the Willamette know one when I meet one. There, had in my life." Valley and Coast R. R. Co., took steps you may go and talk to her, if it's as in this matter, which, in our opinion, you say, for if it's true you wouldn't will have the effect to unite our people make her unhappy; but, my lad, the in one more rally for this important en- man who trifles with that girl's heart terprise. In consequence of misunder- would be the greatest scoundrel that

the old stock books, they resolved to open new books, with new headings, so dreamy that it's all like some golden etc., so as to receive produce, labor, or vision. But I was at her chair, I know, at me. whatever the citizens may choose to and that glorious evening I was content give in aid of the road, and allow can- to watch the soft dreamy face beside vassers 21 per cent., for securing sub- me, as she sat there with her hands

At last we rose and walked together

"Back already ?" I stammered.

upon transportation monopolies, or will net, I went his rounds the next morn-I tancy the servant looked at me in

> she said that her master had gone to the off-hand farm. "And Miss Kate?" I said. "She's down in the wood, sir," said

the girl. I waited to hear no more, but ran wilderness, and over the stile into the

I hurried on, expecting to meet her at away, leaving her to think me a scounevery turn, and then I stopped short, drel, nay, worse.

with a horrible pang seeming to catch | with anger, and mad in turn; but that I stood there thinking. all passed off to leave a bitter, crushing sappling, and peered at the scene before

There stood, with her back to me, Kate-false, false Kate-with the arm ments, of a tall, handsome, military looking man encircling her waist, her head rest- in my debt for this night's work." ing on his shoulder; and, even as I gazed, he bent his head down and she for twenty guineas with pleasure," he raised her arms-her tace-her lips to replied. meet his kisses, as he folded her to his -

I saw no more but stole blindly away, written on this slip of paper are attendwent to the stable, saddled and bridled ed to well for the next two days and tell the horse in a dreamy tashion, mounted, our triend here that his message has and rode back to Burnley, threw the been seen to." brid'e to the man, walked straight to He promised eagerly, and the next the station without seeing Fred Garnet, iminute I was in the street, running to and went off to London.

the practice of a friend in the suburbs. impatiently there till the train dropped that I was just going to bed, half wish- joited me over to the old Four mile ing I had had a call-for I knew that farm I should only lie and toss about sleep- "Kate!" I cried, as half blind I ran less, and I was too good a doctor to try toward a pale face lying back in an easy my own drugs-when the surgery bell chair by the fire. rang sharply, and the summons that I "You scoundrel!" was roared at the

same moment, and the stordy farmer had wished for came. It was a policeman with a handsome hed pinned me by the throat. cab, and his oilskins shone wet and vividly in the red light of the lamp me." over the door

"Axiden, case, sir," he said. "Dr. Barker in the next street's got in and, sir, he wants help." I learned from him that a gentleman

had been knocked down by the very patient for gout obeyed me, and in a same cab we were in, and trampled up- few minutes Kate opened her eyes to on by the horses before the wheel went look full in mine as her head rested on over and broke his leg. We were there in a few minutes, and

A brief conversation with my collea-

ence. The result was that we would. A deep groan made me turn my head stay till Dr. Barker's return. Inted us as we turned to our patient, were beaving, and as I held the lamp over his face, "I thought you would never come

dropped it. "Nemesis!" I thought. Mine enemy a reed at my feet. And now I need and he would die.

nothing which Dr. Barker could do would save the flame even now trembling in the socket of life's lamp.

me once again as I stood there-Kate's | niggal;" he "didn't know nuffin about sweet face upturned asking for this military circus dances,"

"What do you think, Mr. Lawler?" said a voice at my elbow, and I started | for life ! back into the present.

hour," I said quietly.
"I fear so," said Dr. Barker, shrugging his shoulders. "Unless-"

lover and God forgive you!" "Excel'ent," exclaimed Dr. Barker, who was a frank, gentlemanly fellow,

them-"because I love her with all my necessary, our patient was breathing easily, and Dr. Barker was shaking my last election, Cap. Johnson?" hand. "He's saved, Mr. Lawler. You've

saved his life. Now I'll be off and get was gwine to vote once meah for you. back in an hour's time. You've given but I slipped up on it dat last time; for me the greatest lesson in surgery I ever you see dere was some mistake in de

terly of what I had done. "Kate-Kate-darling!"

me to myself, I was the cold, hard man no difference, because dey had passed once more as I rose, and taking the lamp, bent down over my patient, and in de oder ward dey mistook me whose eyes now opened and he stared for a Mexican."

had an accident."

Burnley, when that confounded cab-" "You must not talk," I said, nighting hard to contain myself. "You are seriously hurt."

The last was not professional, but there was grim pleasure in giving him some pain. "That's bad, doct r," he whispered, "for I was going down to see my darling -she's very ill.

"l'll!" I exclaimed starting. "Yes," he said, speaking with pain, and I could not stop him now. "Consumption, they say, broken heart, I The saddest part is yet to be told. She think Some scoundrel-"

I almost dropped the lamp as I caught his hand and gripped it, and said in a horse, choking voice, for I was strug-ling to see the full light: "What do you wish me to do?"

"Telegraph at any expense, to my brother-in-law. Take it down or you'll I taltered, "is--

"My carling child !" sobbed the poor fellow, "and she's dying!" . He was too weak, too faint to away stunned-mad almost at my folly.

along the garden, leaped the gate, and, For I saw it all now, poor, weak, pititul, crossing two fields, went through the jealous fool that I was. I had seen the jealous fool that I was. I had seen the He secured a vote for his favorite cangirl I worshipped petted and caressed by her own father, and without seeking "My darling!" I kept repeating, as or asking an explanation, I rushed

When I turned once more to the matmy heart. I was dizzy, faint, raging tress my patient had fallen asleep, and

In a few minutes I had made my sense of misery as I held on by a young plans; then, watch in hand, I impatiently waited for Dr. Baker's return.

He was back to his time, and in a few words I had made my arrange-"Doctor," I said, "you said you were

"My dear sir, I'll write you a check "Pay me in this way," I said; "see that these patients whose names I have

the nearest cab stand. I was just in Six months glided by and then I was time to eatch the early morning train, once more called upon to take charge of and half mad, and half joyous. I sat It was one dark night in the Winter me at Burnley, where the fly slowly

"Yes, all that," I said; "only hear His hands dropped as Kate uttered :

low ery and fainted. "Quick!" I said, "water and some brandy.

With a low growl of rage my old

my arm. "Have you come-to say good-bye? I was shown into the back parlor of a she said feebly; and there was such a comfortable furnished horse, where the look of reproach in that poor worn face sufferer had been laid upon a mattres . that I could only answer in a whisper: "No, no-to ask you to give and gue ensued, and he told me what he bless me with your love; to ask you to feaved and how he was situated, another important call demanding his pres-

to see that the farmer's head was down A faint groan from the matress sa- upon his arms, and his broad shoulders

and the light fell upon the fair hair again,"-said Kate feebly; "but I never and long drooping mustache, I nearly gave up hope."

"I reckon Johnson, I'll have to fine delivered into my hand. Kate's lover you a little. The Eastern question is lying bruised and broken-crushed like dying out, the presidential excitement has boiled down, now we all know that not to kill him to be revenged for all the infamous designs of P. Cooper have his cruelty to me, but stand by supine been foiled in the bud, and I must do something to keep the people of the A few brief moments told me that I United States in a stirred-up condition. possessed greater knowledge than my I believe I'll fine you seven dol'ars and colleague, and that if I withheld mine, a half. If you know of any mitigating circumstances, come out with them." Sam Johnson pushed out an under lip that looked like an inkstand, and The scene in the wood flashed before said sulkily that he wasn't no "banjo

man's kisses, and all so vivid that my "Cap. Dobbin, do you know any brain reeled and a mist floated before mitigating circumstances that will jus- Pomp. tence to imprisonment on the gallows

"Yes," replied the city marshal, "I "That he'il he past saving in an know one military circus dance in the Pomp, placing six nickels on the table. case.

"What's that?" "Nothing; only the city election comes off in January, and this man is a Here I unfolded my plans as I said registered voter. That's all, but it is bitterly to myself: "And heap coals only one vote Hayes is suffering for," of fire upon his head. Kate, take your and the city marshal closed one eye and looked steadily at the recorder.

"Mr. Johnson you are a registered voter, are you not?"

"You east your ballot for me at the "I did, sah, once at the court house, and two ober in Ward No. 4, and I number, and when I handed in de ticket And then I was alone, thinking bit- dev looked in de registration book and one feller asked me how my name came to be Herman von Schulze, and if I was Those words feebly muttered brought a German. I tole him dat didn't make me in as an Irishman at de court house,

Various attempts were made by his "Where's Kate?" he asked; "and honor to interrupt the speaker but he where-what-." He stopped short. kept on until he got through, when his "Hush!" I said, coldly; "you have honor fined the city marshal \$10 for not "Accident? Oh, yes, I remember, I Johnson to leave the room, threatening was going to catch the night train for to make it a personal matter with him if he ever showed his face there again, -San Antonio Herald.

A Cheyenne young lady had expressed a desire to vote. Her young man was more than willing she should be never knew how she had voted for days afterward. He was in the habit of taking candy to her every Friday night. Last Friday, he failed. But when he told her so, she could not believe him. so she determined to search his pocket. Horrors! The first thing she discovered was her ticket, written in her own forget, from Christopher Anstay to John hand. When the young man awoke to Brand, Greenmead Burnley. Say Kate is not to fidget. You know best."

"Yes, yes," I stammered, my hands tufts of his auburn locks were scattered was lying doubled up on the floor, while trembling as I took out a pencil and in rich profusion about the room. As pretended to write, "Miss Kate," then, he opened his eyes, a vase filled with water and an ornamental sea shell came crashing into his face, followed by invectives of anything but a loving nature from her whom he had so cruelly deme, as with a bitter groan I turned ceived. He scrambled to his feet, made a hasty exit through a window, and has since studiously avoided the house, date, but lost his girl.

What Shall we do With Our Daugh-

Apropos of what Mrs. Livermore's late lecture on the above important question said, the Davenport Democrat thus sensibly makes answer: Teach them self reliance.

Teach them to make bread. Teach them to make shirts, Teach them not to wear false hair. Teach them not to paint and powder Teach them to wear thick warm

Teach them how to wash and iron clothes. Bring them up in the way they should

Teach them to do the marketing for the family. Teach them how to make their own

Teach them how to cook a good meal of victuals. Teach them that a dollar is only a

hundred cents. Teach them to wear calico dressesand do it like a queen.

Teach them to say no, and mean it; or yes, and stick to it. Teach them to darn stockings and sew on buttons.

Teach them to regard the morals, not the money, of beaux. Give them a good substantial, com-

mon education. Teach them every day, dry, hard

practical common sense. Teach them all the mysteries of the kitchen, the dining-room and parlor. Teach them that a good round rosy romp is worth fifty delicate consump-

Teach them to have nothing to do with intemperate and dissolute young

within their income, the more they will Teach them the further one lives be-

youd their income, the nearer they get to the poor house. Rely upon it that upon your teaching | hand fire in a small brazier for lighting depends in a great measure the weal or

woe of their after life. Teach them accomplishments-music, painting, drawing-if you have time and money to do it with.

Teach them to cultivate a garden, and drive a road team or farm wagon. over the shocra, said to it: "Give the Teach them that God made them in his own image, and that no amount of tight lacing will improve the model. Teach them that a good steady me-

chanic, without a cent, is worth a dozen oil pated loafers in broadcloth. Teach them the essentials of lifetruth, honesty, uprightness-and at a suitable time let them marry.

A Local Returning Board.

expectantly.

They were playing poker and Pomp held a tull hand. His eyes glistened with conscious triumph as he put up his ten-cent ante and gazed at his partner

"I raises dat ten cents," remarked Pete. . "I goes a quarter more," insinuated

I stand you and raises another quar ter," replies Pete. "I continue on de war-path, and flore down Je last thirty cents," answered "I kivers de pile and calls you," an-

swered Pete.
"Full hand," said pomp, turning his cards, "What you got."

"A pair, and de game am unde-

"What's dat? Undecided? Dis ver chile takes de pile." "Not by a long chalk. Dis case will now be referred to de returnin board who will examine into de particulars. Dar's plenty more good cards in de pack, an' why didn't I get 'em. Dar's been intimidation an' fraud, and meanwhile de returnin' board takes posses-

sion of de spoils," and pete reached out his hand. Then the other side denied the right of the returning board to decide, and when the reporter left the herrible demon of civil war was dancing a wild dance in the neighborhood, and a police man was marching up to meditate with

a club. Gold Henting in Georgia.

Northern readers may be surprised to know that Georgia has a gold fever, and that some of the mines are in very profitable operation. The mines are in keeping order in the court, and ordered the northern part of the State, chiefly in the neighborhood of Dahlonega, where there are seven stamp-mills in operation with a total of 77 stamps. Some of these mills are reported to get out \$5,000 worth of gold per month, and it is estimated that not less than gratified, and sent for a buggy to take \$30,000 worth of gold reaches this city her to the polls. While on their way, every month. The little boys in and he asked to see her ticket. It was about Dahlonega, it is asserted, spend shown to him. While she was looking their leisure hours in sifting the loose in another direction, he puts her ticket, soil in pailfuls of water, and make 30 which was for Corlett, in his pocket to 70 cents a day. A solid nugget of and gave her one in its place for Steele. gold as large as a peanut was picked up by the street workers in Dahlonega as they were grading the public road. The vem of gold, which starting in North Carolina runs through all this section, dipping to the southwest and touching Carroll county, is thought to be exceedingly rich. Speculators from Boston are in Georgia, developing mines at Gainsville and at or near Ackworth. The latter section is said to promise even richer results than have been de-

veloped at Dahlonega. That terrible disease, cancer, is growing more fatal in England. In 1874 it carried off more than 11,000 persons, more than two-thirds of whom were women. Cancer spares the young. Most of the deaths occur at ages above 45, and it is noticeable in the year's returns that under that age more males than females died.

Miss Martinez got but fifty dollars damages from her breach of promise

Many of these Hindoo jugglers who live in the silence of the pagodas, says an India correspondent of the Franco-American, perform feats far surpassing the prestidigations of Robert Honden, and there are many others who produce the most curious phenomena in magnetism and catalepsy upon the first objects that came across their way, that I have often wondered whether the Brahmins with their occult sciences have not made great discoveries in the questions which

have recently been agitated in Europe. On one occasion, while I and others were in a cafe with Sir Maxwell, he ordered his dobochy to introduce the charmer. In a few moments a lean Hindoo, almost naked, with an ascetic face and bronze color, entered. Around his neck, arms, thighs and body were coiled serpents of different sizes. After saluting us he said : "God be with you. I am Chibh-Chindor, son of Chibh-Gontualh-Mava,"

"We desire to see what you can do,"

said our host. "I obey the orders of Siva, who Las sent me here," replied the fakir, squatting down upon one of the marble slabs. The serpents raised their heads and

hissed, but without showing any anger. Then taking a small pipe, attached to a wick in his hair, he produced scarcely audible sounds, imitating the tailapaca. a bird that feeds upon brnised cocoanuts. Here the serpents uncoiled themselves, and one after another glided to the floor. As soon as they touched the ground they raised about one-third of their bodies, and began to keep time to their master's music. Suddenly the takir dropped his instrument and made several passes with his hands over the serpents, of whom there were about ten. Teach them that the more one lives all of the most deadly cobra species of India. His eye assumed a strange expression. We all felt an undefinable uneasiness, and sought to turn away our gaze from him At this moment a small shoera, whose business it was to cigars, yielded to his influence, lay down and tell asleep. Five minutes passed thus, and we lelt that if the manipulations were to continue a few seconds more we should all tall asleep. Chondo then arose, and making two more passes commander some fire." The young serpent rose, and without tottering came and offered fire to its master. It was pinched, pulled about, till there was no doubt of its being actually asleep. Nor would it move from Sir Maxwell's side

till ordered to do so by the fakir. We then examined the other cobras. Paralyzed by magnetic influence, they lay at full length on the ground. On taking them up we found them stiff as sticks. They were in a state of complete catalepsy. The fakir then awakened them, and they then returned and again coiled themselves around his body. On asking us if he could make us feel his influence, he made a few passes over our legs; and instantly we lost the use of these limbs; we could not leave our

seats. He then released us as easily as he had paralyzed us. experimenting upon inanimate objects. By mere passes with his hands in the direction of the object to be acted upon, and without leaving his seat, he paled and extinguished lights in the furthest parts of the room, moved the furniture, including the divans upon which we sat, opened and closed the doors. Catching sight of a Hindoo, who was drawing water from a well in the garden, he made a pass in his direction, and the rope suddenly stopped in its

descent, resisting all the efforts of the astonished gardiner. With another pass the rope again descended. I asked Chibh-Chondor, "Do you employ the same means in acting upon nanimate objects that you do upon liv-

ing creatures ?" He replied, "I have only one means." "What is it." "The will. Man, who is the result of all intellectual and material forces, must dominate over all. The Brahmins know nothing beside this."

Henry Islop McIvar, a native of Ednburg, is a leader in the Servian army. He has fought on four continents 20 years, and almost always on the side of the smallest numbers. He gained a medal in the Indian mutiny, tought un-der Garibaldi in 1859, under Lee in 1861, for the Mexicans after the rebellion, with a little Indian skirmishing in Texas. Ife was in the Cretan rebellion. served in Greece against the brigands, was in Cuba for awhile, and then had a cavalry command in Egypt. He fought in France under Faidherbe against the Germans, turned up in Paris as a Communist, went to Herzegovinia as a correspondent of a London paper, and is

now a leader of Servian irregular. An old lady, observing a sailor going past her door, and supposing it to be her son Billy, cried out to him, "Billy, where is my cow gone ?" The sailor replied in a contemptuous manner, "Gone to the d-l, I suppose." "Well, as you are going that way," said the old lady, "I wish you would let down the bars."

Newspapers shouldn't joke over the increased weight of A. H. Stephens. It is a sad thing when a man begins to pick up five pounds per week. Ten years from now no barn floor can hold

The exact scientists may be very smart fellows, but their efforts have all been vanity so long as the average mind fails to comprehend why a dog wags his foot when you scratch his

A weekly paper in Wisconsin says; Mrs. Elkhorn, of Sugar Creek, died last week, after the publication of this paper." The press always was a power

The "Pi" man of the Herald annonnes that an eel will live twenty One Mr. Sims purposes toting Ed. suit, but fifty dollars will get a red cor- years. What a burning shame that ward S. Stokes around the country as a set, a pair of striped stockings and a cels cannot go one year more and be lecturer. Where are the James boys? pile of molasses candy.