Agents for the Register.

to the REGISTE: Messrs, Kirk & Robert Glass. W. P. Smith	named gentlemen are author and receipt for subscriptions in the localities mentloned: Hume. Brownsville Cnwfordsville Halsey
A. Wheeler & C	oShedd
Messes, Smith &	BrasfieldJunction City
J. H. Irvino	Sala
Thos. H. Reyno	oldsSalem

FRIDAY MARCH 9, 1877.

"NEVER MIND."

What's the use of always fretting, At the trials we shall find Ever strewn along our pathway? Travel on and "never mind."

Travel onward; working, hoping, Cast no lingering glance behind At the trials one encountered, Look ahead, and "never mind."

What is passed, is past forever; Let all fretting be resigned; It will never help the matter— Do your best and "never mind." And if those who might befriend you, Whom the ties of nature bind, Should refuse to do their duty,

Look to Heaven, and "never mind." Friendly words are often spoken When the feelings are unkind; Take them for their real value, Pass them by and "never mind."

Fate may threaten, clouds may lower, Enemies may be combined; If your trust in God is steadfast. He will help you, "never mind."

NUTRITIVE VALUE OF FRUIT.

Very many persons overestimate the value of fruit as food. To tell the plain truth, they are not much in that way, and therefore they should be considered more in the light of a luxury. You could not live long on fruit alone. Every bad boy knows this. He well remembers how soon hunger returns after he has enjoyed the freedom of some meighbor's orchard unknown to the proprietor. The indulgence fills him, but it doesn't satisfy him, simply for the reason that the fruit taken does not contain the requisite food elements for his

ing various fruits, with a view to ascer- longer spared to you?" taining their relative value as food. In his list he puts cherries, as exhibiting the lowest relative value, at 117; apples, 192; grapes, 120; blackberries, 196; gooseberries, 227; apricots, 220; plumbs, 200; strawberries, 161; pears, 385; raspberries, 183; peaches, 510; and white dessert apples, 254. According to this, he says it would take very nearly five pounds of pears to yield as much albumen (real food) as is contained in a single hen's egg. Prof. Voit, of Munich, says a man in ordinary work requires every twenty-four hours for his nutrition as much albumen as is contained in eighteen eggs; so that, if it were required to give him the necessary amount in the form of pears, no less than seventy-five pounds of them per diem must be eaten.

Notwithstanding these startling disclosures, and is an authority upon such matters, the value of truits as an article of diet is not to be despised. Not only is it most easily digested in itself, but by reason of the acids which all its varieties contain (though often times so disguised by sugary matter as to be imperceptible to the taste) it aids in the digestion of other substances which are no less amenable to the action of an ordinary stomach. But those persons who intend to become vegetarian-especially if they have a failing for pears, and expect to grow fat on them-should be sure their stomach capacity is sufficiently large before they entirely tor-swear the use of fish, flesh and towl.

While the acids alluded to are good in some cases, they are in many instances the worst faults that fruits have. Few persons with weak stomachs can stand them, which explains why sick headache prevails to such an extent in fruit-time. Very many persons suffer severe attacks of sick headache from eating truits. Of these, tomatoes are most to be dreaded, appler come next, oranges next, and peaches next. The Scuppernong grape is generally considered very unwholesome, but our observation teaches us that it is less likely to bring on sick headache than most other acid fruits.

About six months ago a young man in Rock Island voluntarily escorted an old woman with only one eye and no teeth, home from a church sociable. Last week she kindly died and left him \$4,000. And now the old women of Rock Island are fairly besieged with beaux, and the prettiest girl in town has to walk home alone every time, if and the young people, and the socials, there is an old lady in the congregation. and the infant class, and one thing and

An old negro man trom Henrico County was approached on the street by one of his own race with the question how he had voted at the recent presidential election. "Well, I tell you where the now sainted Stubbins—" what 'tis; I ain't voted yet, and I ain't gwine to vote till I see who is 'lected." A pause, another turn at the pause, and then he proceeded:

When the case of the northwestern railroad was heard before Justice Davis he pronounced Mr. Tilden as being a trickster and a fraud.

THE SAINTED STUBBINS.

WEEP FOR THE GOOD OLD TIMES, BY AN ORTHODOX TRINITARIAN.

Rev. Zimri Dobbs, A. M., in the Independent. Recently a stranger, an elderly man of grave and orthodox appearance, called on me and requested an interview. As soon as he had taken his seat he began to shed tears. I set a pan for him to weep into, and awaited an explanation.

"Pray unburden your mind," said I. 'Speaking may relieve you."

At last he said:

"I can not express my tears when I think of the sainted Stubbins. Sir, for nearly half a century we sat under his ministry. Methinks I see him now, with his white locks, his white neckerchiet, and his benignant spectacles. And he preached the Gospel-preached the whole of it in every sermon. It a body chanced to drop off, he knew that he had lost nothing—that he had heard it all the Sunday before, and would hear it all the next Sanday. He had no new-fangled notions. When he heard people talk about education, and Sunday Schools, and abolition, and philanthropy, and temperance, he always said: 'The Gospel is good enough for me.' He avoided giving any offense. He hadn't an enemy in the place. How often I have heard, as I was passing by a saloon: 'Such a good man Parson Stubbins is! He never interferes with a body. Here's his health.' And once, when we gave him a donation to make up his salary, the saloon keepers sent in quite a little sum; and Col. Bulldoze, of Alabama, who was looking up a tugitive (you know this was in the good old times), begged permission to add a trifle. He said: 'I could sit under that man's preaching forever. Oh! if all the preachers would pattern after

"All these things helped about the salary. But it wasn't salary that he cared for. I suppose I have heard him say fifty times: 'I am not a hireling, greedy of filthy lucre. It is souls that I preach for. And when the quarter came around, if the salary wasn't collected he never made a fuss. You see he owned a farm a little out of town, that used to be worked on shares, till it

was cut up into house lots. "We loved him because he never talked about money. 'Salvation's free,' he used to say. He never let an agent come into the pulpit. 'If you want to give to any of these nctions, why, do so, brethren,' he would say. 'I don't

"In those days the young people knew their place. It they came to the prayer meeting, which they didn't often, they sat in the far corner and held their tongues, not meddling with the singing or praying. Deacon Fossil pitched the tune, and I always made the first prayer. No one ever spoke or prayed out of his turn.

Here he paused. I said: "Then I gather from what Dr. Fresenius has lately been analyz- you say that this venerable man is no

"No, sir; he is no more. For up ward of 25 years he never preached a sermon but what he said; 'Bruthren, I'm a-winding up my ministry! [Here he always took out his red pocket handkerchief.] In a few days I shall be laid away in the cold and silent grave.' And by this time everybody, especially the females, were in tears. Well, sir, he died; and we buried him in a neat pine coffin, nicely stained like black walnut. We took off the plate before the coffin was let down, and the under-

taker allowed us for that. "In course of time (how it was, I can't say; whether it was Providence or not), somehow we got a young man, place. He has brought in such a lot of people; some of them smell as if they came out of poor, close houses. And I as to draw them.

"At the prayer meetings, why, when I go to my place, like as not it is hard work to get a seat. And so presuming as the young people have become! Just as Deacon Fossil is clearing his throat, they start off with some jug tune; and they all join in as if they would take the roof off. When I make my prayer, there are two or three of them on their feet, and I have hard work to get in a word. But when a man got up (a man that wasn't worth a cent; a man that I had seen in the gutter!) and began to tell (in bad grammar, too,) what (he said) the Lord had done for him, it was too much. Such sacrilege, right in the house of the Lord!

"And then as to preaching the gospel! Why, whoever heard such things? He talks about saloon-keeping, and cheating, and fraudulent bankruptcy, and stock gambling, detaleation in business, and in office, and wine drinking. I should like to know, sir, if this is the gospel? And he has driven away the very people that made up the parish for that good man; and we lose all that

they used to give on the salary. "And he don't say (as that dear man used to): 'Salary is nothing to me.
Pay me what you please, brethren. I
preach for souls.' No; he wants a good deal larger salary than he used to have, and he wants it right on the day, and he talks in a way that hurts our feelings, it it isn't on hand. Is that the

meekness of the "Gospel? "And he isn't satisfied with the meeting house-the 'venerable edifice,' as we have said in all our prayers for ever so many years. He says he wants accommodation for the Sunday School, the meeting house where the Sunday School was held was a cellar, and as for the meeting house, he said it was an old tain Scott and General Scott. box. Think of it, sir! The house

A pause, another turn at the pail, "That was the last drop, the last cause the rum does harm to your perstraw. A crisis had come. I went sons, spends your possessions in vain, with Deacon Pinchpenny (good man, harms your wives and children, makes tor the first four weeks he is allowed to who never wasted a cent in his life, and foolish the wise, makes more foolish the beat everybody at poker for courtesy's Florida says a good word for free never let a tenant or a debtor run over | foolish."

a day) to expostulate with the pastor. 'Pastor, we have called to talk about the condition of Zion, and especially am in hopes that the change will double room for several large Bible classes and a sewing school for poor children, and meeting, and besides-' Here the Deathinking of it. Why not begin a subscription right away? Deacon, you are

power of utterance. are not as they were in the days of the sainted Stubbins.' 'No,' said he, cheer-He went on: 'How many were con-'A hundred and forty-nine. And how friends. many in the past five years? I was silent. And he said: 'Four hundred s

and seventy-five.' "By this time Deacon Pinchpenny had found his voice: 'Pastor, we feel that we are paying a yery large salary.' house. 'We paid the sainted Stubbins,' objects in Mr. Stubbins' time?' 'From the deacon: 'And now thirty-five hundred dollars,' said the pastor.

"Here again I interposed: 'Pastor, cent has quit coming to meeting.' 'Yes,' said he, 'I am sorry. I was in hopes he would be converted. But I smiled. 'And then he has given up his pew,' said I. 'Well I believe there are a dozen tamilies ready to take it,' said he. 'We shall quite feel the loss the weaver, is worth a hundred of him in the prayer-meeting, in the Sunday School and in labor for souls. Indeed, Judge did, except to look respectable

and to chill his neighbors.' "I got up. 'Deacon,' said I, 'perhaps we had better be going.' 'Pray come again, brethren,' said the pastor. 'I love to talk over the interests of Zion.' Just as we were going out he said: You are true Trinitarians, brethren.

afflicted visitor.

A correspondent of the Corvallis Gazette whose name is withheld from the public through modesty, but whose competency is vouched for by the Gasette and is attested by the intelligent way in which he takes hold of a practical subject, after stating the facts to show how great benefits would be derived by and-oh, dear! you wouldn't know the the people of Benton and adjoining counties from the building of a railway people—poor folks, some of them factory from Corvallis to Yaquina Bay, presents the following detailed estimate of the really believe that he tries to preach so cost of a narrow gauge road on that line per mile in round numbers:

Earth work, \$4,441; ties, \$650; bridging, \$1,000; Iron (suitable), \$1,900. Total \$8,000. In these estimates ample allowance is made for incidental expenses during construction, and to procure are ready to put in our mite, and if all will do likewise (i. c. as they are able) we can before another harvest rolls around, hear the rattle of the train this place and our natural ocean outlet -the Yaquina Bay.

Offenbach has written an udder opra entitled The Milk Can.-Exchange. What kine of opera is that, any whey? Full of blood-curdling scenes no doubt, -Norristown Herald. What kind of opera is it? Maybe its opera beout. Look cow easy it is to make these infamous puns .- Philadelphia Bulletin. The Bulletin ox the efforts of predecessors sky high.-Burlington Hawkeye.

Timothy Dwight, the father of President Dwight, of Yale College, is six feet four inches high. H's wife, who is the daughter of Jonathan Edwards, was so small that he sometimes carried her around the room on his open palm, held at arm's length. On one occasion he seized a cart drawn by a yoke of oxen and stopped it.

General Winfield Scott offered himself to Miss Maria Mayo, of Richmond. Virginia, when he was a captain, and was promptly refused. He repeated the and the infant class, and one thing and offer when a major, and was again disanother. He said that the room under missed. When he became a general the fair lady yielded, declaring that she fully appreciated the difference between Cap-

The Queen of Madagascar has issued a forcible proclamation on total abstinence, prohibiting the sale of rum, "be

Who Married Mary Knox A Bride With- A Graphic Picture of Life in the

Real-life hints of plots for sensational about the proposed changes.' 'Glad to see you,' said he briskly. 'Really, I country and not in the city. That a regularity about anything. A man the size of the Sunday School, and make and plot to go to the minister's house of money, then he gets the prospecting he was returning from his recent visit to then we shall have room for our social able to claim a real marriage with an- ed up it means the owner is in a fight didn't get out. It was soon known at con struck in. 'Pastor, all these things will cost money.' 'True,' said the pastor. 'I am so glad that you have been daring in the field of matrimony that draw up resolutions, etc., and decide to a wealthy man. You are just the one | tendant would have the world believe | nobody knows what has become of the to head the paper.' It was really af- in the Knox-Merritt case, in Carmel, resolutions of the aldermen. tecting to see the deacon. He turned Putnam county, N. Y., and what there The crchestra chairs in the theatre pale; tears stood in his eyes, he lost the is, as far as developed, a singular are made of stakes driven into the Zanesville paper. He brought the im-"So I took it up. 'Pastor, things | Merritt, the defendant, has not yet about the size of your hand, nailed on made this specific charge against George top. Admission \$2.50; reserved seats Knox, the brother of the bride, but he \$5. They run a sort of variety show, fully, I am happy to believe they are avers that somebody personated him, and sling in the jokes and stage busi-I looked at him with wonder. and the evidence, so far as taken before ness as broad as possible. The "can-Justice of the Peace George Gregory, can" was danced for some time until verted in the 45 years of Mr. Stubbins' of Carmel, shows that George Knox the boys got tired of it, and they said, labors?' I couldn't answer. So he said: is suspected in the eyes of Merritt's "Give us some singin' or we'll clean out

of the pictures of the bride and putative "Sweet spirit hear my prayer," "Con-'I have no doubt you feel so,' said the pastor. 'It is almost as much as a first Road, who married the couple at his go crazy with delight. But they got class clerk would get in a wholesale house, was on the stand all day. He tired of it in about a week. volunteer his services.

of the trial yesterday the story of the so on. They never weigh dust at all, drama should be briefly recalled to the but guess the amount. of Judge Highflier, said I. 'He was of no use to us. Brother Peter Spinner, particulars as have served to deepen its have known five men to take out \$2,000 mystery. The parties to the case are a day right along. Of course every near neighbors, living among the beau-tiful lakes whose waters at length find strike such rich deposits, but a man who never heard of anything that the their way over High Bridge in the Cro- is thritty, saving and industrious, can ton Aqueduct. John A. Merritt, the take away a big stake at the end of a alleged groom, has written poetry from year. The men who come from there his boyhood, specimens of which, mis- broke are shittless fellows, who gamble spelled but glowing with tender pas- and drink all the while, and squander sion, are shown by the bride in proof of every cent they get. I have seen men often proffered affection. On the night put down a week's run of dust on a sinof the last election, November 7, he met gle card. There is no limit to bets. I Mr. A. J. Miller, a young lawyer, at have seen \$1,800 put down on the see, You worship the Lord (I hope), and Brewster's Station, and asked him what the man had washed the meeting house and the sainted Stub- was necessary in order to procure a di- out of the gulches in a week. Of course vorce in this State. Miller told him, the dealer took it. Board is \$12 a week. There were other details, yet more but he replied that he could not prove and everything in proportion. harrowing, which I have not now time any misconduct on the part of the lady. quartz claims are also very rich. I saw to record; but I wish to invoke the sym- He then talked to the lawyer about just before I left a piece of quartz literpathy of your million readers for my drawing up papers of separation by ally honeycombed with free gold-more mutual agreement. When he was gold than quartz. The piece was not about to leave him he enjoined strict as big as my hat, and there was \$300 secrecy as to the nature of their conver- in gold in it."-Cheyenne Leader. sation. This is one of the remarkable facts in the case, because the marriage ceremony before Mr. Dean did not take place until the following night. The bride, Mrs. John A. Merritt, or whatever may be the name of the groom, says that, in accordance with an agree- in heaven: ment made on the preceding Friday evening, Merritt came for her in a carriage on Wednesday evening, and after she had got \$20 from her mother to pay the necessary expenses, drove with her to Mr. Dean's house, and that there the ceremony was performed. Immediately afterwards they drove back. She got out at her father's house and he drove away. She pever saw him afterwards, except as he was driving by. He says that on the following day, just as he happened to be shaving off his mustache, Mr. Knox, the father of the bride, came to his house and informed his folks of sufficient rolling stock to operate with. | the marriage. He was greatly surprised With this amount the road can be put to learn that he was accused of being in complete running order. Then why the groom. On Thanksgiving Day the not? Let the community answer. We lawyer, A. J. Miller, visited his father, Mr. John G. Miller, also a lawyer, at Connel. His father told him that Miss Mary E. Knox, or Mrs. John A. Merritt, whichever she is to be called, had pilgrims and strangers, and look for a through the mountain passes between applied to him for legal assistance to compel Merrit to support her as his wife. Young Miller was surprised that his father should know anything of the conversation held the evening before the marriage on the subject of divorce and separation, but the father told him that Mary's story was that on the night of her marriage Merritt had told her all about it. Merritt, it should be added, claims that he can prove that he was at the village of Croton Falls at the time of his alleged marriage; that he drove down there to get a box of matches and called on his uncle, being gone from his house about three hours. These are the statements in the case which have been is strange, though, that in England they made up to the present time,-New York Graphic.

"Some visitors are coming, and you must keep a little still this afternoon," remarked a Chicago teacher to her pupils one day lately. "We can't keep a little 'still,' or a big one either," chimed in one lad, "leastwise we can't 'nless we pay a government license!" The teacher then remembered that the boy was a son of a former revenue defaulter, and pardoned his remark.

Henry Astor, a son of John Jacob Astor, for maltreatment of a little girl named Josephine Ash, of Rhinebeck, New York, has had a verdict of guilty brought against him, the jury awarding the girl \$20,000 damages.

It costs \$400 to welcome a Brigadier-General to the Pacific coast, and then

A facetious correspondent, writing girl should sit down with her brother opens a place of business and makes lots man is told by the Graphic. When with him and there go through the form fever, starts for the gulches and shuts Governor Hayes at Columbus, the train of marriage in order that she should be up his shebang. When a place is closs stopped at Zanesville for dinner, but he other young man, trusting to luck that or off on a spree. Every man thinks daring in the field of matrimony that draw up resolutions, etc., and decide to would never be ventured upon in city incorporate the town and have a board life. Yet this is precisely what the de- of aldermen, but at the end of the week

scarcity of evidence to disprove. Young ground with a round piece of board, the place; we want something elevat-The attention of the public was ing," and the manager had to import a specially drawn to the case by the publicance sentimental vocalist at big exlication, December 4, in the Graphic, pense to appease the patrons. She sung. groom. Yesterday the Rev. J. J. Dean, sider the lilies," "I know that my Rethe pastor of the Methodist Church, at deemer liveth," and other high-toned

was confronted with Merritt and George | There are saloons all over the place. said the deacon, far less than-' 'Dea- Knox, and gave his views at length as and whisky two bits a drink. They put con, the paster broke in, 'how much were the pew rents in the time of Mr. the groom. Finally, he testified that Stubbins? 'Eleven hundred dollars.' at the first session of the court he had miner who wants to treat pours some 'And now,' said the pastor, 'they are six thousand dollars.' And how much was raised each year for all benevolent was raised each year for all years and year for all years and year for all years are raised so than either Merritt or Knox. He down enough dust, but then they never seventy-five to a hundred dollars,' said went to the house of Rev. Mr. Bishop say a word; and if he is a little tight that night and told him the circum- and pours out ten or fifteen dollars stances, and the Rev. Mr. Bishop said worth they never mention it. They have lation, advertising patronage, and comhe had noticed the same young man, three fare banks running all the while. I feel very sorry that Squire Cent-per- The witness, who was greatly impatient They don't use checks for the boys; at the slow methods of the law, and when they won a pile of checks they wanted to tell the whole story right out, threw 'em all over the place, and some was asked why he had not told the rep- were too drunk to handle 'em. So the off, and the local was compelled to leave Business Cards. really think it is at work.' 'Converted,' resentatives of the people of the same said I. 'Why he's been a member of circumstance. He replied with some puts a little gold dust in a dollar green- how he outwitted an interviewer, but the church for years.' The pastor only asperity that he was not accustomed to back and it goes for two dollars. Ten the young man had the advantage of dollars worth of dust in a ten dollar Before proceeding to give the story greenback goes for twenty dollars, and questions, but he could not curb the

Songs on the Seashore.-A London clergyman, Rev. Dr. Cummings, thus beautifully illustrates the communion of the good on earth with the good

I was reading the other day that, on the shores of the Adriatic Sea, the wives of fishermen whose husbands have gone far out upon the deep are in the habit at eventide of going down to the seashore and singing, as female voices only can, the first stanza of a beautiful hymn, After they have sung it they listen till they hear, borne by the wind across the sert sea, the second stanza sung by their gallant husbands as they are tossed by the gale upon the waves, and both are happy. Perhaps, if we listen, we, too, might hear on this desert world of ours some sound, some whisper, borne from atar, to remind us that there is a heaven and a home; and when we sing the hymn upon the shores of earth, perhaps we shall hear its sweet echo breaking in music upon the sands of time, and cheering the hearts of them that are city that hath foundations.

It is anticipated that the population of Russia in 1883 will amount to 90,-000,000. At the last census there were eighty-five millions, apportioned among religions, as follows: Fifty-nine millions Greek Church, eight millions Roman Catholics, four millions Protestants, three millions Jews, and seven of \$480,000, and some disagreeable permillions Mohammedans.

Queen Vic. confers the Order of the Garter on her eldest grandson. The integrity and uprightness of that boy's should be so liberal with garters to the sex that least need them.

James Robinson, the veteran Boston arithmetician and teacher, has reached the age of ninety-five, and the school committee has voted him a salary of \$1,000, on which he is dependent for

Some time ago a pupil in a deaf and dumb asylum in New England read a portion of the Book of Job; when asked to write out his understanding of Job's sufferings he wrote as follows: "The Lord boiled Job seven days."

Spotted Tail is described by a recent guest as a manly-looking creature, with small hands and feet and an agreeable countenance; while Man-afraid-of-hishorses is as wild as a hawk, and looks as it he were atraid of his own shadow.

I I Manda

A BAFFLED INTERVIEWER.

Hon. Wm. A. Wheeler never recived any credit for being a practical joker. He hasn't a tendency to such sports, but the way he bulldozed a rural newspaper the depot, however, that he was on the train, and a crowd went into the car to see him and shake hands with the next Vice President. As a number of gentlemen were standing around him, talking, a pop-eyed young fellow pushed his way through, carrying an open note book of generous size and a pencil in his hand. It was the "local" of a plements of his profession into position and opened the attack.

"Have I the honor of addressing Hon. William A. Wheeler?" he in quired.

"Thank you, sir," responded Mr. Wheeler, "yon have; and whom have the honor of addressing ?" The young mar gave his name.

The young man assented. "Have you been in the business

"You are a newspaper man, I sup-

"About three years."

"Ever lived anywhere but in Zanesville ?" "Do you like the profession?"

The young man said he did and was about to propound a question on his own part, when Mr. Wheeler interrupted by asking about Zanesville, its in habitants, products, manufactures, cost prospects, and he showed a wonderful interest in the newspaper with which Visiting Cards, the young man was connected, its cirenpetition. Several times did the young man attempt to change the subject of conversation, but Mr. Wheeler plied him with questions until the train moved him. Mr. Wheeler might parry his press. The young man printed the folowing paragraph:

Hon. Wm. A. Wheeler, the next Vice President, passed through Zanesville on Thursday. Our reporter had an extended conversation with him, and found him to be a most agreeable gentleman. The people of Zanesville would be flattered to know the interest taken by Mr. Wheeler in our thriving city, and it would have humiliated the starveling who runs the --- (the opposition paper) to have heard the complimentary terms in which he alluded to this journal, and his appreciation of our humble but well directed efforts during the recent campaign.

Miss Helen Locke, a young lady living at Bristol, New Hampshire, died from the effects of inhaling gas from red fire burned during a young ladie's theatrical entertainment given about six weeks before.

Fifty thousand dollars have already been subscribed towards buying Mr. Moody's tabernacle and turning it into a beer garden when the revival is over. This is a clear proof of the superiority Labels, of Boston in wickedness.

At the last Nevada hanging the procession on the way to the place of execution marched by mistake into a whisky saloon, possibly on the principle that a horse on the road naturally turns into the shed where he is oftenest fed.

Mr. Barney Taggart dropped dead at Baker City the other day. Drs. Boyd and Hulsey, after an autopsy, reported to the coroner's jury that the cause was the breaking of an artery in the lungs.

The Baltimore Gazette is trying to induce people to go to Texas. It says there is everything in that State to make one rich, happy, fat and good-

The fact that Sergeant Berry and two other soldiers whipped fifteen Indians in a fair fight goes to show that this glorious old Union must and shall be preserved.

A young merchant of Douglas county went to see his girl and spent several hours in a tree before the old man discovered what the dog was barking at.

The Prince of Wales during his Indian tour received presents to the value sons hope he will now pay his debts. The Wisconsin remedy for frozen ears

is to coat them with varnish. It improves some ears wonderfully. Queen Victoria is a grandmother for

the twenty-fifth time.

Mount Ætna and then go to Rome.

SUIT FOR DIVORCE.

In the Circuit Coart of the State of Oregon fo
Linn county.
Suit in Equity
for
John A. Ambler, defendant.
Divorce.
To John A. Ambler, the defendant above
named—In the name of the State of Oregon:
You are hereby required to appear and answer
the complaint of the plaintiff above named in
the above entitled court, now on file with the
Clerk of sand court, within ten days from the
date of the service of this summons on you if
served in Linn county, Oregon, but if service is
made in any other county in said State then
within twenty days from the date of such service; and if served by publication, then you are
required to appear and answer by the first day
of the next regular term of said court, after
publication hereof for six weeks, which term
commences on the

Second Monday of March, 1877,

commences on the

Second Monday of March, 1877,
or judgment for want of such answer will be
taken against you. You are further notified
that if you fail to appear and answer as above
required, the planntif will apply to the court
for the relief demanded in the complaint, and
costs and disbursments of this suit.

POWELL & FLINN,
Attorneys for biff.

Published for six weeks in the Albany Reg Ster, by order of R. P. Boise, Judge of sale ourt, made at chamber bee, B, 1876. (n13y9w

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Dom Pedro and his wife will visit dount Ætna and then go to Rome.

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