Corner Ferry and First Streets.

TERMS-IN ADVANCE.

Agents for the Register.

		THE RESERVE AND THE RESERVE AN	
ized to the Messon Rober	following nau o receive and REGISTER in t 8. Kirk & Hun t Glass	receipt for he localities he	subscription mentioned: Brownsville mwfordsville
W.P.	Smith	*********	Translates
O. P.	Tompkins	**********	Harrisonry
	Maughton		
A. WE	reeler & Co		snead
	s, Smith & Bras		
J. B. I	rvine	**********	Sete
Thos.	H. Reynolds.,		Salen
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FRIDAY APRIL 20, 1877.

FATES CHOICE.

There were just one hundred and three of us as we marched out of the little inland village that morning, drums beating, flags flying, and men shouting and women weeping a farewell. It was May, 1861, and we were going to the

A month later, when the roll was called on the heights of Georgetown, willows, and he did not yield until we us would have rejoiced at the loss of an there were only an even hundred in Company G. Death, had claimed the three even before they had snuffed war's powder-breath.

Foot-sore, hungry, excited, and anxious, the men answered "aye" and "aye," and there were ninety-seven responses, making just a hundred with the three company officers. Would we fight? I eaw our captain looking down the line. There were printers, lawyers, mechanics, students, farmers, and day laborers in Company G, and not a man knew what grim war was.

Down across the meadow, up along the edge of the wood, and there we rested and waited until the fight opened -waited half an hour longer than that, and then came the order to move. It was like a dress parade as we moved by the left flank, down across the old pasture, and into the edge of the blue cloud of powder smoke floating on the morning air. Only the men's faces were white and their eyes anxious as they caught the roar of small arms and telt the ground tremble under the discharge of the heavy cannon which were throwang shot and shell into the hillside above

Down went a company to the edge of the forest, spread out like a fan, and the skirmishers were hidden by smoke. The rattle of musketry increased; they had found targets for their bullets. Standing in line, we looked down into the smoke cloud, trembled a little, and then came the order to go forward. March! march! and then the smoke hid us, and we struck the Confederate line of battle thrown out in front of an

earthwork. Crash! crack! roar! The line wayered, fell back, sprang forward with a cheer, and we were all there—all but those dead or wounded. It was like a wild dream. Forward-retreat-forward-now at the earthwork, now hurled back by the sheet of flame, and finally driven back to stay. A thousand men had been fighting three thousand, and there could be but one result.

The roll was called at Arlington Heights, and seventy-four men responded-seventy-four from ninety-seventwenty-three of the rank and file cf Company G lett dead along the little creek which meanders past banks of willows, over beds of gravel, and around gray old trees which have felt the blasts of half a century. We had no wounded -all dead-all lying under the smokestained leaves of the dark forest. It was sad, and yet glorious. There would be thirteen widows in the little hamlet. and ten sons and brothers would be wept for, but we had been tried in the balance, and Company G had made the whole regiment famous.

Winter came, and war was chained for awhile. When the south wind blew the frost away, and war shook off its lashings, there were but seventy men to answer roll-call. With muffled drums and arms reversed we had followed the others to their last sleep, and they cared not whether it was war or peace. The peninsula campaign was not for us, but the thunder of Jackson's cannon, as he swept down on to Manassas, a second time, called us out. He was the flail, we the grain-it was no longer a battle, but a slaughter. In the gray of morning his columns came feeling through the woods and over the fields to find us. We heard him coming. There was a weak brigade to oppose ten thousand Confederate muskets, but it we could hold him one hour more, help would come. Company G went groping through the woods that morning to meet death. There were but sixty-eight of us then, and it was a poor, thin skirmish line which crept under the trees and frightened away the birds just singing their morning songs. We crouched down beside a fence, and saw a heavy line of gray coming over the hill and half way across the open field, and then Death took command. We staggered their line, and as it bent back and twisted about, like a huge serpent in his death stroggles, we sheered until the forest leaves danced and quivered. The line straightened, and with answering cheer it came for-ward-five hundred muskets to sixtyeight. And yet we hold our own, and let them come, and men fought hand-to-hand over the fence, with clubbed muskets and blood-stained bayonets. Each rail had its stain of blood; each corner had its burden of dead and wounded. They hurled us back, and then the great battle opened all around

treated behind the line of battle, joining gray line was absorbed in that flame of our regiment, and again and again bedeath just as water dissolves salt. But living and unbarmed.

eighty-five, but somehow we went on guns. Shrieks, groans, shots, shouts, counting fifty-two, and felt as it the and then the line of gray pushed back strangers were intuders. My commis- the line of blue. They were all around sion as captain came one day, and the us-front, right, left-and men neither two lieutenants were men who had asked nor gave quarter. Back, back,

nine-forty-nine old veterans I mean. Confederates. lery was pounding at our columns half of the wounded were awful to hear. an hour before our brigade got the or- And when Lee faced Southward, and fell into line as if we were breaking should have been satisfied with that. every moment. Unknown to us a weak their heads and look serious. And a month later still the roll was three thousand were piercing Lee's line. Only eight left! Only eight men of the one hundred and three who marched called on the morning of Manassas. wheeled into the gap, opened on us, and out of the hamlet that May morning! tell back; others leaped the ditch with enough to officer the company! Company G led. Half way to the guns Jackson came down through the forests

one would call them cowards. a moment, and then we reached the a band of forty strong. As we heard guns, leaped over them, crawled under the crash of musketry over on the left, them, shot, stabbed, shouted and hur- our poor skeleton brigade, numbering rahed. The whole battery was ours! twenty-three hundred instead of four We seized the guns to drag them off, thousand, fell into line and pushed on when a heavy line of battle came down through the stunted pines after a line of through the gap, closed it up, and men skirmishers. Company G was on the tought hand-to-hand over the cannon, left of the skirmish line, and we found over the caissons, over the great heaps the enemy first-a heavy line of gray of dead on the grass. Less than three coming through the wilderness at a half hundred Federals were fighting five run. Down we knelt among the vines thousand Confederates! It could not and bushes, and our fire checked them. last long. After a moment we were They fired a few wild shots, retreated a driven back, over the ditch beyond the little, and then we leaped up and drove

"aye" at the next roll-call. No one pany. lieutenants were gone, and they gave one hundred and three.

me men from the ranks.

umn crossed we were near the front, seven. Has the country forgotten the We were still twenty-four. Death had fierce conflict at Petersburg? As we taken some of the new men, but the old fell into line to make twenty-seven more ones had been spared. On through the in the brigade, I saw the lieutenant lookcurious old town up through the valley ing at me. Poor fellow! there was no behind it, and then the line of battle need for him to speak. Would this followed the line of skirmishers on the fight wipe out the old company entirely, low stone walls behind which Lee's vet or would one be spared? And which erans were panting for the word to fire. one? He had a wife-I had none. I Their sheets of flame almost scorched hoped he might live to call the roll our faces. The battle line melted, after the battle was over, and that death doubled, twisted, and then we fell back, would have taken me.

the living leaping over heaps of dead. The line quivered as they felt the orthe living leaping over heaps of dead. The line quivered as they felt the or-Forward again, back again, and then der coming, and then it dashed at an the walls were hidden from sight by the earthwork, went forward with the same piles of dead dressed in blue, and we old cheer which had been its own ever did not charge again. Six of the twen- since its bronzed veterans heard the ty-four were left close to the walls, and whistle of bullets. But it was too eleven of the new men never answered much for us. They had forgotten how roll-call again. It was not war, it was weak we were, and some one had blunnot murder-it was butchery. But no dered. The lines withered before the one murmured. The order had come to storm of shot; we fell back; were

fell back to the river's bank could show surgeon stood over me, and my left arm a scratch from bullet or bayonet. It had been thus ever since our first battle.

There was nothing to report under head

The stark, stiff form of the lieutenant.

fought it was to the death. teen, just as if Company G would be wiped out when the last old veteran ached. Sometimes in my day reveries went. And they said that my company or night dreams I call the roll again, was fated. Other companies had been and shadowy forms stand in line, and decimated, and other companies could ghostly voices answer "aye" and "aye,"

the brigade had suffered like G. Then came Gettysburg. The eighteen old veterans were there, and the company numbered sixty-eight with the new men. Other divisions were held in reserve, or escaped the hottest of the fight, but ours was to beat back the fiercest charge of the bloody war—the charge against Round Top. Somehow to button down the back from the neck Company G was at the front again, and as the fierce yells of the coming Confederates were heard above the mighty roar "Button clear down?" "Certainly, my daughter, "Button clear down?" "Certainly, my daughter, "Button clear down?" "Certainly, my daughter, "Button clear down?" "Certainly, my of the cannon, I looked down the line, darling." "With smoke pearl buttons? Some of the new men were looking this "Yes,pet," "And galloon trimmings ?" way and that, as if seeking cover, but "Yes, dearest." "Oh, mamma!" They the old veterans peered coolly through

I was first sergeant then, and when the smoke, and waited with levelled we fell back I was in command. Along muskets to catch the first glimpse of the fence, where death had struck them gray uniforms. On across the fields down, lay captain, both lieutenants, and came the charging, cheering host, up the thirteen of the rank and file-sixteen steep hillside, and then a sheet of flame out of sixty-eight. The fitty-two re- leaped out and withered them. The fore nightfall we gave Jackson's veter- a second line sprang at us, and a third ans shot for shot. It was to be, and and fourth, and then they were at the when night fell the brave fifty-two were guns which we were supporting. Some one gave an order. No one exactly After Manassas they filled us up to understool it, but all rushed for the bravely won their shoulder-straps. went the line of blue, and Round Top, At Sharpsburg we numbered forty- the key of Gettysburg, was won for the

The other three had been killed on But only for a moment. A double picket. As we deployed to the left of line of blue pushed its way up through the pike, and filed across the fields, I the smoke, hurled itself forward, and wondered if the new men would do us Round Top was won again. And how credit. We were eighty strong as a won! Men slipped and fell on the company, and over thirty of the men bloody grass, heaps of dead were piled had never been under fire. Lee's artil- up like logs, and the shrieks and groans

der to move. Meadows, fields, groves, fighting as he marched, I called the roll knolls, fences, and a creek-and we again. None wounded, none missing, knew that Lee was standing on the detensive and had a strong position. left ten old veterans and fourteen new When the work came I could see that men. Ten out of eighteen, twenty-tour some of the new men trembled, but the out of sixty-eight! The blood-thirsty old forty-nine took up their knapsacks fiend who wields the sword of war camp. Down across the fields we went, Sixteen more widows back in the little following the double line of skirmishers, country village, more orphans, more and at last we struck the enemy. He sobs and tears. Not one of the living had a fence, a long ditch, and a line of could show a wound, but each one of crushed him by weight of numbers. As arm-at some grevious wound which he retired we followed, men falling dead | would have made the surgeons shake

the left and centre of our brigade swung The new men had tought well, and we back under the fearful rain of grapeshot respected them, but we went on countand shell. The right caught the order ing eight. Three held commissionsto retreat, and to go forward. Some the other five were sergeauts-not

a wild cheer, and charged the battery. In the dusk of evening Stonewall we left the recruits behind, and only the and thickets beyond the Rappahannock, forty-nine kept on. Men could pause and struck the Federal camps and and retreat from that charge, and no opened the battle of the Wilderness. The eight old veterans of Company G The smoke and the flame hid us for were there, and the new men made up fence, into the Federal line of battle.

"Pretty hot in there, Captain!" of skirmishers, supported by a line of shouted a brigadier as the torn and battle! History has not told it to the mangled remnant halted to reform. world, but blood was left on the vines "Pretty hot l" My God! it was the and corpses on the ground to prove it. work of fiends and devils! Forty-nine They were feeling over strange ground, of the bronzed old fighters in Company after a fee whose strength was not G had dashed at the canon; only twen- known, and that was the reason of our ty-four came back! Twenty-five were success. We pushed them back to the lying dead under the guns, heaped up line of battle, attacked that, and then so that they blocked the heavy wheels. we were tossed back, torn and bleeding, The recruits were there to answer almost blotted out of existence as a com-

thought ill of them; men cannot turn to Of the eight old veterans six were devils at once. We still had a strong lying dead under the trees; of the new company-stronger than some, but we men twenty-five answered roll-call after went on counting twenty-four-counting the Wilderness. Was that war or only those who would stand until slaughter? A captain and a second touched by the flame of death. Both lieutenant only were left to represent the

The end was not vet, the end was We looked down upon the placid coming. There were no new recruits river from the north bank in front of for my company, but we marched to-Fredericksburg, and when the blue col- ward Richmond numbering twenty-

charge, and we had charged, though charged in turn, and I went down every soldier knew that he was charging among the heaps of dead and wounded. into the open jaws of destruction.

The roar of battle died away in a moment; daylight changed to darkness, been wounded; not one of those who and when I opened my eyes again the

of "wounded" and "missing," but all had been given to earth, and the seven the names of those who had heard their men who represented Company G looked last roll-call went down under the head- to themselves. Fate had a choice who ing of "killed in action," When they should be taken and who left, and death passes me by. I alone of the one hun-After Fredericksburg more recruits dred and three veterans returned to the came down to us. We received them country village to tell them how this kindly, but we kept on counting eigh- one and that one died; to hear the sobs show long lists of "captured" and until I start up with a sob in my throat "wounded," but no other company is at the remembrance of those who sleep in the trenches beside the Potomac, 'neath the shadow of Round Top, along the Rappahannock, and down among the dark thickets of the Wilderness, sleeping there, never to know war again.

"A SAM OF AGNY."

CONFEDRIT X ROADS, WICH IN THE STATE UV KENTUCKY, MARCH 3, 1877.

Hayes is electid, there ain't no doubt uv that. We hev heerd uv it and are shoor uv it. Bascom hez given me notis that ther ain't no more likker for me onless I pay fur it, wich is holler mockery, and he hez commenced to foreclose on half the farms in the visinity. Pollock, Biggler and the niggers

are joobilant, and Bascom hez com- the earth are subjected to, says the Pomenced makin advances to them, Precisely in proporshun ez he cools to me | the earth is gradually losing its water, he warms to them. Men worship the or drying up. risin, never the settin sun. It is wellyoost to do the same thing myself. I can't rob me uv the drinks I hev had, and that is some comfort.

We held a meeting uv hoomiliashun for I never knowd that cassin even a mule ever made it go, onless the cushad more faith in the club than in the cussin. The cussin may possibly inspire the club and thus be indirectly benefi-shul. Nevertheless I did recite this

sam in agony. In the dust of hoomiliashun are we. he scuttlefull.

Hair-cloth we wear next to our skin, aggeratively. Hair-cloth we would wear next to

our skin actooally, ef we could get any ne to trust us for a supply. Wood that goin about nearly nakid wuz a proper mode uv expressin greef,

kind uv mournin without changin our wonderful for me, yea, four, which I'm

Wat the Dimocrasy wanted uv a High Jint Commission at all. Why it didn't hev a Dimocratic High

blest et I know:

lint of it hed to hev one. Why it didn't bust the concern afore it wuz everlastinly too late when it ed with has already been bound up in ter, at the age of fifty-three years, sev-found it wuzu't a Dimocrat High Jint. rocks or absorbed beyond the possible en months, and thirteen days, the Why we wuz cust with men in the leadership wich hedn't cannin enuff to surface. win by strategy, or courage enuff to take by force.

The Conies are but a feeble folk. We are Conies of ther ever waz sich. Cussid be Morton, cussid be Blaine, cussid be Sherman, cussid be Edmunds, cussid be Davis, and espeshly cussid be Bradley.

Fur he waz the eighth man, and he coodent rise above partisanship fur enuff to vote with Field and Clifford. We elected Davis, which gave them a majority in the high jint, and it's a toss-up whether he don't support Hayes

after all. We hed the game in our own hands, fur we hed stolen four aces. But they rung in a cold deck on us,

show down, and they raked down the Uv wat avale wuz the bvin uv the St. Loois Convenshun? Wat good

the bull dozin Looseaner? Uv wat yoose wuz the rifle-clubs up South Kerliny, and wat good did it do to colonize Injeany?

The ants are a people not strong, but yet they prepare their meat in the Sum-We prepared our meat last Summer,

but it spiled in curin. Four years uv Hayes, four years uv waitin and longin. Our smoke-house is busted, and our

ams is not. There will be niggers in the post-offises, and the faithful will stand outside and gnash their teeth.

For three things Dimocrasy is disquieted, and four which nearly killed

Tilden, Hewitt, Pelton and Fields, When I think uv the idiocy of these nen which we trusted, and into whose hands we gave ourselves, I lift my voice and howl, with King Lemyoel's mother, "Give not your strength to old wim-

Young ones take away strength, but it returneth; old ones destroy by their counsel, and it is irretreevable. Et they'd hed as much sense as they

hed money 'we'd never been made Ne-buckhednezzers uv, and bin turned out to grass in this way. That anshent Asyrian mite hev liked it, for ther wuz no Bascom's in Babylon

fur him to retresh himself in, but we Wats the voose uv holdin the keerds ef you don't dare to bet on 'em? We stand over the carcass uv reform

and weep; me, and Morrissey, and Cronin, and Wood; and our teers drain our The Dimocratic camp is damp with teers, and we hev not the wherwithall to replace the moischer that goes from

Tilden despares uv purity in the government, and will go back to railroad

Morrissey sez the government may keep on bein corrupt fur all he keers he is goin to his faro banks. Field sez ther ain't no hope uv puri-

fyin the government, and he will go back to detendin theeves. I wood hev saved the country, but ez the country didn't want to be saved it may be tothered.

To Noo York will I go, and I will set up my tabernacle there. Ez long ez ther is whisky ther will be Dimocrisy, and I shall flourish among

the faithful. I will rent me a bar-room, and will wear a plug hat, and be a statesman and hev politikle inflooence in the Sixth Wani,

I will be a captain of fifty, and ge to be a alderman. I will go to the legislachur, and will do for the State what the nashun retoos-

The stun which the fedrel builders rejected will become the hed uv the

somewhat his greef at the the defect uv Tilden. "Ther is no evil," he sed "that hezn't some good in it." PETROLEUM V. NASBY.

> Ex-REFORMER. THE EARTH DRYING UP.

lieve well substantiated inferences drawn by those geologists who have devoted attention to the chemical metamorphosis, which the rocks composing the crust of

lytechnic Review, is the conclusion that

It is generally assumed that the evaporation of the water from the surfaces of shan't hev eny more at this bar, but he our oceans, lakes, rivers, etc, is practically balanced by the various forms of precipitation, rain, snow, hail, etc., from the clouds, by which it finds its way and, anguish at the meetin-house last again to the earth. This is strictly true nite. I am not a man given to cu-sin, in the sense that not a particle of water passes beyond the limits of our atmosphere, and all that finds its way into the sin wuz reinforced with a club. Swear- atmosphere by evaporation, sooner or lain and club, in ekal proporshun, hez | ter is returned again. Nevertheless, the hed effect on a mule, but I hev alluz water supply of the earth is slowly but steadily diminishing. It is not destroyed, but is so modified as to be no longer available for the sustenance of animal or vegetable life; since it is absorbed and bound up in the rocks. This disappearance of water is to be accounted for Ashes we throw upon our heads by | partly by mechanical absorption, partly by the hydration (or binding of water), which is generally one of the phenomena attending the superficial weathering of the rocks, and partly by the crystalization and recrystalization of the constituents of many of the rocks, and the extensive chemical changes going on at unknown depths within the bowels of fur then we cood go into the deepest | the earth, as manifested in the phenomenon of volcanoes. In the course of There be three things which are too the present, the combined result of these several causes of desiccation must be the complete absorption of all the water, and its disappearance from the surface of the earth.

The estimate has been made that about one-seventeenth of the original Polk retired in his fifty-fourth year, and quantity of wa'er the earth was provid- died a little more than three months la reach of the organisms living upon her youngest of all our Presidents in death.

THE ILLINOIS STATE HOUSE.

columns each. The structure is about of keeping a secret by the natives. in the country. Mr. Cochrane, archi- or even suspected the fact. it for the first time.-Philacelphia less sky.

a blue finger-bowl and refused to drink with pedals, an organ, bellows, and a anything until the watter hunted him key-board. In the center is an elaborate

fell due the merchant's face grew long porter.—Iron Age. through the night, with sheriff's bailiffs all in sight. At last his wife unto him said: "Rise up at once—get out of owner kept sheep, and the dog herded bed; and get your paper, ink and pen, and say these words unto all men: Berryessa man, (an adjacent valley some 'My goods I wish to sell to you, and to your wives and daughters, too; my prices are so very low, that all will buy before they go.'" He did as his wite advised, and in the papers advertised.

Derryessa man, (an adjacent valley some ten miles away). The owner and the dog delivered the sheep, and returned home. Soon after the man missed his dog, and searched for him in vain. He was a valuable dog, and his loss was Crowds came and bought of all he had; his notes were paid, his dreams were when, behold, up he came from Berryglad; and he will tell you to this day essa way with the whole band of sheep, how well did printer's ink repay. He which he had brought safely home told us, with a knowing wink, how he again. Too smart, by half.
was saved by printer's ink.

In a case recently decided

"Hanging of the Crane," while the high-est price paid in this country for hang-elections. The poles must be open and ing a man is twenty-five dollars.

The Maine Legislature is inconsister

AG2S OF OUR PRESIDENTS.

General Grant is one of the three

Presidents of the United States who have passed their fiftieth birthday in the Executive office, the other two being Mr. Polk, who entered the office about seven months before he was fifty One of the most curious and we be. years old, and General Pierce, who became President in his forty-ninth year. General Washington was in his fifty. eighth year when he became President; John Adams was in his sixty-second Jefferson in his fifty-eighth; Madison in his fifty-eighth; Monroe in his fiftyninth; John Quincy Adams in his fifty. eighth: General Jackson in his sixtysecond; Van Buren in his fitty-fifth General Harrison in his sixty ninth; Tyler in his fifty-second ; General Tay lor in his sixty-fifth; Lincoln in his fif ty third, and Johnson in his fifty-seventh year. General Harrison was the oldest man ever elected to the Presiden. cy. and General Grant is the youngest. Washington, Jefferson, Madison, and John Quincy Adams were in their fiftyeighth years when they entered the Presidency; and Mr. Monroe completed his fifty-ninth year only fifty-five days after he became President, and Johnson was in his tifty-sixth year when he succeeded President Lincoln. Four Pres dent's went out of office in their sixtysixth year, namely, Washington, John Adams, Jefferson, and Madison, President Jackson was the oldest of all our retiring Presidents, as he went out of office only eleven days before the completion of his seventieth year. Mr. Buchanan left the office fitty days before he became seventy years old. The President who lived longest was John Adams, who died in his ninety-fitth year. The next oldest was Madison. who died in his eighty-sixth year. Jefferson died in his eighty-fourth year; John Quincy Adams in his eighty-first year; Van Buren in his eightieth year; year. The youngest retiring President was General Pierce, who went out of office not quite four months after he had completed his fitty-second year, Mr.

SECRECY OF ASIATICS.

Asiatics are noted for their cunting POSTERS and secrecy. It would seem as if nature The new Capitol at Springfield, Illi- in her usual compensating style, had ennois, is one of the finest in the country. dowed them with superior skill in the The dimensions of the edifice on the art of finessing, to make up tor their ground are 359 feet front and 267 feet physical weakness, and lack of steady, deep, with three porticoes in addition, open courage. A fact which occurred which are 24 feet wide by 94 feet long. before the outbreak of the Sepoy rebel-The porticoes are ornamented with ten lion in India shows the extraordinary art

three times as large as the Four Courts, or twice as large as the Lindell Hotel at the muticy, lotus leaves and lotus St. Louis. The dome is 361 feet from cakes were daily distributed among the ground. It can be seen at a distance thousands of the natives of that vast of twelve miles with a glass, and is 74 country. The leaf meant silence, and feet higher than the dome on the Na- was given to the civilians; the cake tional Capitol at Washington, or twice meant war, and was handed to soldiers. as high as the St Louis Court House For three hundred and sixty-five days dome, and, it is believed, rance the this distribution went on. Hundreds third highest in the world. The gen- of thousands were in the secret, and eral design of the building is classic and thought the day for redeeming India Corinthian in the main, with some orig. had come. Officers and private houseinal details and renaissance character, servants in English families, and confiistics. The materials are of the most deatial clerks in English counting-rooms, expensive kind. Costly marble of a va- men and women in the cities and in the riety of color have been freely used, and villages, rich and poor, high and low produce a wounderful and grand effect. caste, had, by tasting the leaf or the The Senate Chamber and House of Rep- cake, sworn secrecy or revenge. Yet resentatives, it is claimed, are the best not one Englishman, among the thouslighted and ventilated rooms of the kind ands of residents and soldiers, was told,

tect, the Capitol Commissioners, and peo- A conspiracy in Europe, if a hundred ple of Springfield believe they have the men are enlisted in it, is sure to be disgrandest Capitol building in the United covered by the police. But here was a States, not even excepting the National | c aspiracy in which hundreds of thous-Capitol, and that it cost one-third less ands were engaged, and which extendthan any building of the kind, material, ed over thousands of square miles, and and proportions erected within the last yet there was not found in it one traitten years. The expenditures so far or, or even a careless word dropper. have been \$3,500,000, and \$500,000 So well was the secret kept that the more are required to complete the edi- breaking out of the rebellion was to the fice. The present Legislature occupies English as a clap of thunder in a cloud-

A TALKING MACHINE,-The Marquis The blue glass mania has reached its of Salisbury and Mr. Farjeon have climax in the sad case of a Chicago man. recognized the merit of the writing ma-He went into an optician's and bought chine, but we should like to have Mr. a pair of blue goggles to wear on his Carlyle's opinion on the newly invented eyes. He dropped into a hat store and ordered a little round piece of glass put thirty years, which the historian of the in the top of his hat in place of the usual Great Frederick will probably think tin ventilator. He then partook of a might have been better employed, a dinner of bluefish at a restaurant with clever gentleman has succeeded in proa blue skylight, dipped his fingers into ducing an apparatus consisting of a table up a mug with a blue glass bottom. arrangement, representing the human The day was now spent, and going home lungs, larynx, glottis and tongue. At in a blue light street car, the blue glass | the conclusion of the exhibition in the man meeting his children at the door, Grand hotel, Paris, it spoke "a piece," refused to kiss any but those having as follows: "I was born in America." blue eyes, sat down in a blue chair to I can speak all languages, and I am read the blue laws of Connecticut, and very pleased to see you. I thank you got in such a fit of the blues that he for your visit." There is already too took some blue ink, and, writing in his much talk in the world, but yet this mawill that at his death the g'ass in his chine might be made useful. It would, coffin should be blue glass and his monu- for instance, be invaluble at railway stament be made of blue granite, he grabb- tions where porters roar out the name ed a revolver and blew out his brains. of the place so loud and unintelligible. A good tarking machine would be a When trade grew slack and notes vast improvement on the inarticulate

The St. Helena Star tells a story of

In a case recently decided by the Supreme Court, it was held that school Longiellew received \$3,000 for his elections must be conducted in all reremain open as the law directs. In case of an election to authorize the levy of a tax, it is necessary that every require-ment must be observed in conducting State corner.

Bascom remarkt that the prospeck uv my leeven the Corners mitigated

It makes pool-selling a misdemeanor, ment must be observed in conducting the election and also in the levy of assessment and equalization of the tax.

Sir Wm. Thompson, also, than whom no one is more capable of expressing an opinion, decides in favor of the earth's solidity. He tells us in his address to the Physical section at Glasgow, that the conclusion concerning the solidity of the earth originally arrived at by Hopkins is borne out by a more rig-orous mathematical treatment than that physicist was able to apply; so that the idea of geologists, who were in the habit of explaining underground heat, an-cient upheavals, or modern volcanoes bythe existence of a comparatively thin solid shell resting on a thin liquid mass, must now be given up as untenable.-Professor Roscoe.

No one can tell who is President of Mexico, and none of the Mexicans seem

to care. What they want is fun. Providence hens are killing themselves off in the effort to furnish Rhods Island with goose eggs.

Toughened glass is coming into general use, and saloon-keepers won't ges pay for so many tumblers.

Hayes made a short address at the National Deat Mute College on the 12th.

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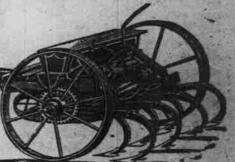
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