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FRIDAYJUNE 8, 1877.

THE STORY OF MARLY.

A TRUE NARRATIVE OF ADVENTURE IN THE FAR WEST. BY E. V. BLAKE.

"Did you ever know George Marriott?" said Herries to me as I lay smoking on my blanket, supper over, and

Miner heaping wood on the fire, I took the pipe from my lips and paused. The name, a strange souvenir of New York folly, fashion and wickedness, came to me oddly enough here, on the dark, silent, far lying prairie, with the purple, solemn twilight, starlit, bending its hollow arch above, and the faint, sweet, crescent moon, Lung away in the West, beside the Evening Star. Over the swells glimmered the white flapped wagons and twinkling lights of the emigrant camp.

"I knew his wife," I repeated-"Emma Mansfield-a fair, tender woman, as good as gold. I knew of him-and that was chough. Why, of all memories, do you recall his, to-night?" "He's over there," answered Herries,

with a jerk over his shoulder toward the emigrant camp. "Over there? George Marriott?"

"I saw him. I've been over," said Herries sitting down, with a thoughtful expression, on the grass. 'An emigrant? Formost in all fashionable folly and dissipation as he used

to be! Why, these people are going down to Tucson, Miner tells me." "Yes. Hadn't you heard, before we left New York, of the scandle? How his wife obtained a divorce-broken hearted, poor thing-and went home to

her father? "Yes; I knew it well. She had two don't dare to go back." children, and the law decreed them

"That can't be, Rafe." told me herself-I met her in the street. They were her sole remaining comfortthose two children."

"But he has one with him now."

"Impossible!" "I saw her, Rafe. A poor torlorn child, six or seven, perhaps, with her mother's face. I talked with him a few minutes. He's degenerated into something brutal. Poor little thing!"

"But I can't get over it," said I, in the extremity of my amazement "George Marriott an emigrant! And the child !" I sat some time smoking.

then got up. "I believe I'll take a stroll over. Want to come?"

"No. Had enough of it. They're a rough set, miners and hard characters in profusion. They're drinking considerable, and I think we'd better shift our camp-that's what I think."

"Et we mind our biz, they'll mind theirs, I guess," said Miner gruffly, and added-rather inconsistently-"But of you'd best not go alone. I'll go ef ye wanter."

"All right, come along," and we strolled away from the fire. It was a longer walk than it looked, glancing across the swell; but presently the deep toned bass of a big white dog warned the occupants of the nearest wagon of

shaven individual, who turned in easy, unconstrained fashion, as if to do honors of the camp to the unexpected guests- to Xavier station, an' then to Austin. turned, stared and colored with sudden, embarrassed astonishment; for it was think we will. If the law has judged George Marriott's self.

after a fashion," said he with ready, Montresa—you don't know it; it's a pliant courtesy that smoothed over the dirty little Mexican place—then twenty first tiege of vexation; for he was plain. miles further to-hollo?" ly not glad to see me. I set it down to A peculiar echo resounded from the the score of his changed position and rocky mouth of the pass where we had consequent unwillingness to meet those camped. We were on the verge of a who had known him in better days, mountainous region; had struck west-Then, too, I had been a friend of his ward from our original trail. poor wronged wife.

tween us, and then a child's plaintive wake her. I didn't camp in this here voice spoke from the wagon.

"Papa, is the soup most ready? I'm so hungry." "Yes, yes directly. Lie down." He spoke impatiently, and gave a savage

stir to the kettle over the fire. "Why, that is Marly!" I said involuntarily.

His face darkened. and I hardly knew you, myself. Yet Emma said you were acquainted long years ago. How oddly things orme about," he continued. "To think that face."

To think that face.

to his wife or his married life; and now tast."

He muttered some ungracious word, row gorge or chasm, without outlet, beand drew aside the flap of the wagon, tween perpendicular precipices. The child was cronched on a heap of followed Miner, who led the way. But | stuff in the corner. She rose on her it seemed a narrow, tortuous way. elbow and looked at me with eyes which seemed poor Emma's own. She had seen me but two or three times in her life, yet recollected me at once.

"Why, Marly, is it you?" said I, shaking hands with her, "I haven't out looking round, disturbed you, have I? How do you do ?"

She said, "Pretty well," and that Single copies.

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She said, "Pretty well," and that she was glad to see me; "for," she added, with a timid glance at her fathmailed by us.

er, "I don't see anybody now that I used to."

> eling, isn't it? Quite funny in these big, white topped wagons. Do you like "Sometimes-though I get tired and want to get out. I wish I might ride

on a horse, as some of them do." " You ride!" said Marriott, with a coarse langh. "You're not very strong," I said, "my dear. Perhaps I could give you

a ride on my black horse-if your fathtance.33 She said, with a wistful look, that it

would be very pleasant, and glanced ing hoots went flying down the pass. again in a frightened way at Marriott, child; and my blood boiled in my sume our journey.

I could not sleep that night. Marly Marriott's pitiful face, with its sad, entreating eyes, was for ever looking into mine. I to-sed and tumbled, sat up, poked the fire, lay down again, andwhat?-Did I dream? Was it a ghost? Something came softly, swiftly through the tall grass-a phantom, a shadowunder the dark purple, starry sky and

blood slowly freezing in my veins, "Please get up; please wake up, Mr. Ransom!" and the faint voice was shak- tive. en with bitter sobbing; like the sob of the wind on a gusty autumn night. tol!"
"Please do wake up and take me "I"

Miner was on his feet-though sleepily-as I caught the poor little, shivering figure, and felt it to be indeed flesh and blood. Over the wide, dark prairie slope she had followed our camp-fire alone-the pitiful little child-with only God and the angels to care for her.

"What is it my little girl? tell me." "Do take me away-please do take me away. I shall die it you don't take me to my mamma-mamma!" "How did you come here with him ?"

said Herries. "He stole me in the night and made me stay asleep; and he will kill me. I

"We'll take the child an' c'ear out. I the back by her own tather's hand-and "Why certainly, dear tellow. Emma can't stand this, you know. Lively, got her in out of the melee.

In about ten minutes the horses were saddled, and we rode swiftly through the timber, Marly before me, wrapped in my blanket. I shall never forget that ride. Miner led-he knew the country-and Herries brought up the rear. The stars glinted, the damp night breeze blew in our faces; the horses never broke their gallop for miles and miles over the dark unending, rolling prairie. By and by the east turned gray, the west darker; a long, pale streak of yellow rimmed the far-lying swells. It turned rosy; crimson streams shot up; the stars paled and vanishedit was day.

"Tired, my dear?" for she leaned her head wearily against me.

"A little, little bit. Only don't stop don't stop yet. We are not far enough away.'

Miner turned and shot an incomprehensible glance over his shoulder withyou're goin' ter git inter a skrimmage, out speaking, I understood, George his wife, and it was quite probable that he would move heaven and earth for her recovery. He knew me for a friend of Emma's.

"There's some pretty rough places between here and civilization,' Miner, an hour later when we had halted for rest, and the child was asleep. "Lie down Cris," quoth a tall, un- "If he kin git an inkling of our route, there's ways enough to hinder us. We're only three. Just now it's nearest But we won't go there, as he'll nat'ra'ly the chil'en to his wife, he'll keep out o' "Mr. Ransom, I believe. Never felt reach o' the 'aw-lon't you see? Convery well acquainted, yet I knew you - s'quently, we'll git round back'ards to

"I rather guess-hold on!" said Some easy common-place passed be- Miner. "Saddle up, boys, before you place for nothin'. This echo's a good warnin as I've found out afore; an' these rocks don't tell no tales. I'm goin' ter reconnoitre." And he darted away, and was back before we had completed our hasty preparations for departure.

"Jest so. They're in sight. A bit puzzled-halted to consider." He was out of breath, and shot forth these ir-"To be sure," he said with a torced regular sentences in the intervals of sad-"I didn't know you knew the dling up. "Now, then, don't let ou You seldom came to the house, about 'em to her, ye know. Wake her

you and I, of all people, should meet "Did I startle you?" I asked. here in the wilderness!" "It's time to move ou, you let, Hold thought we had better not delay. Hold "It's time to move ou, you see, so I

it seemed a slip which he was fain to I sprang to Cheveignac's back, and hurry over. we rode down the dark, rocky defile; "It is strange," said I, "But surely slowly at first, lest the sound of hoofs the life is rough for the child. Is no should by any means reach the sharp one with her? Can I speak to her? ears of our pursuers. After some fifteen

"I say," said Herries at length, you mean to be like mice in a trap? For we're in one," "No we ain't, young man. I know this here region," retarted Miner, with-

Sure enough at the end of the gorge, parrow aperture, barely admitting a horse and rider, yawned beside a huge boulder. It looked like the entrance to a cavern; and Cheveignac pricked up put my head through the grating I saw dubious ears as he followed Miner's Cornelia fainting, and rubbing her face. "Lonesome, my dear? Well, it's quite a few minutes all objects were indis. She gathered her little dead brother in natural, I'm sure. Strange way of trav- tinguishable. Looking up I saw a nar- her arms and ran behind the cage. Afrow white line drawn at an incalculable height across the blackness above us. It was the sky. Our horses' feet on the hard rock alone broke the silence. Presently a faint white glow appeared to broaden and brighten before and around us. The white line became a bars. I told my husband to fight his

lower and further apart. "Now, then, pick up your feet, had been loaded with powder only by Jock," observed Miner to his horse, the sheriff. With Clay's assistance er is willing. To-morrow, may be. and added over his shoulder, "Come carried Johnnie's dead body down stairs My road lies with yours for some dis- ahead at your best. We've no time to through the hall to the outside door.

And strange, hollow echoes of hurry-Well, we baffled them that time, and who watched every word. After a in due course came to Montresa, where door I urged him back, holding the little I strolled away to join Miner. we put up for a night at a dirty little But when Marriott thought me out of inn. Marly was worn out, and the through the grating, and Cornelia sight among the wagons, I heard an horses needed rest. We felt secure from throwing her arms around her father's eath, a blow and a bitter cry from the pursuit. Next morning we were to re-

The horses were saddled in the dirty little court-yard. We stood by them settling with the innkeeper. There seemed to be a number of men lounging ly by a boy, which he fired and shot about. There were coarse red curtains my husband. Phil, Gully ran up with pened to remark on the fact,

traveling. She looks almost ill. She almost touched me as I lay with the starts also this morning."
blood slowly freezing in my veins. "By the great—" shouted Miner, breaking off in the middle of his exple-

"An American lady, senores, who is

"Surrender! Down with your pis-

"I'll be shot first!" shrieks Miner in a fury, firing right and left, Cracks, shouts, yells; a tornado of bullets. smoke, hoofs, and mounted men ('heveignac reared-I caught his bridle. Marly caught my other arm. Thus for an iustant bampered I saw George Marriott, revolver in hand, rein his toaming horse ten feet away-saw the flash and heard the report. There was just one thing that saved me. He aimed at my heart; and then-ah, then-little Marly, with a shriek, sprung from the ground, seizing at my shoulder and chest to shield me. She gave a sharp, gasping cry, loosed her hold, and fell as Herries fired his sixth shot, and I saw George Marriott reel and clap his hand to his "Up with ye duds, Herries; saddle breast. But I cared for nothing more boy home but was afraid to remain. up, boys," whispered Miner, hoarsely, as I lifted the little chi'd-shot through

> For the men who were lounging about had, in a body attacked Marriett's ter, and concludes as follows: party, and sided by Herries and Miner, were getting the best of it. I shouted had varished at the first shot, when the door of the curtained room suddenly onened on the long dirty public apartment, and I saw-whom? I recoiled as at a ghost.

"My God-my God!" A wild terrible cry of a mother's anguish, "Marly, my little Marly-mamma's precious little child! Give her here-give her to me! My little angel!" "Emma, Emma! you will taint! you will drop dead! Let me lay her on your

It was rough enough couch of straw covered with blankets, but the best the inn afforded.

Emma Marriott, with officers of the law, had tracked her lost child across the country, only to find her, in this sad, strange way, in the Valley of the Shadow of Death. Slowly the dark eyes opened, and filled with ineffable

"I have found my mamma," she whispered softly, with her arms around Emma's neck

Miner and Herries hurried to the "We've whipped the consarned rascals, and Marriott's got his death wound, I reckon," cried the latter, and "What! Good heavens! he han't shot

"Hush-hush, my friend. It is all of no avail, now. Thank God, her mother is here." "Tell papa I torgive him," the child murmured, and fell back dead.

> THE KEMPER BUTCHERY. LETTER FROM MRS, CHISOLM.

The Times Washington special says Mrs. Chisholm writes to a friend in Washington, furnishing additional details of the Kember butchery. She

My husband was murdered for no cause except his loyalty to the flag which he thought would protect all citizens. Gilmer was murdered on the street on his way to deliver himself to McClellan was an old gray haired man and a British subject. He often assurhim unarmed to the mob, who dispatchagainst the door which the mob were Idaho. breaking open with axes and iron bars.

my hand through the grating, I implored my boy to leave. My son, Clay, caught him in his arms and ran behind a large iron cage, but before Clay could spring back to his place against the door, Johnnie cried out: "Oh! my father," and sprang between his father and Rosser, who was in the act ofshooting athim. Rosser placed his gun ta the heart of my boy, and fired its contents into his body. At that instant my hus-band obtained the only loaded gun there, which had been brought from our house and killed Rosser. When roan carefully into the darkness. For I told her for her father's sake to rally. ter the lock had been chopped off the door, I sprang inside to give the alarm that the mob had fired the jail. My daughter's face was covered with blood from wounds caused by a snot which had rebounded after striking the iron broad strip and the cliff summits were lower and further apart. way through, not knowing that the guns which had been left by the guards had been loaded with powder only by Turning I saw a renewal of the attack and my husband coming down with our daughter's arm around his waist. At this time old Henry Gully was at the door with both hands. He put his gun neck and told Gully to kill her and spare her father. Gully placed the gun within a few inches of her and fired, her arm receiving the contents of both barrels. Another gun was handed Guldrawn at one front window of the low a club, but another shot finished him rambling building, and Herries hap- and he tell exclaiming, "My precious wife, I die innocent. My entire family murdered, but if any of my children live I want them to know that I have never done an act nor harbored a thought that would cause them to blush." Clay tried to stand between him and his murdoor to obtain help to carry my hus-Cornelia's shattered arm which she held hastened back to where my husband lay

derers while Cornelia and I ran to the band home. Blood was running from and begged for help. The answer was a shot which struck her leg. By this the Columbia year by year. time about 25 of the crowd ran in. I and seized a gnn. The leader started back and fired a shot at me. I then fired at him and the crowd fled. Again my son and myself with the assistance of one of the demons who assisted in kill-

ing my husband, carried him home. We were pursued by the mob to our gate. Cornelia kept her b'eeding body between us and them. Arriving at home I found that the servants had fled with the keys, and we had to force the fitting those high plains for the set- an appeal to a religious war. All of window open, through which we climbed. A kind negro brought my dead Mrs. Chisholm then describes her ef-

forts to relieve the sufferings and dress My own unhappy tamily is now re-

duced to myself and two little sons. for the innkeeper, who, like a coward, Clay is watched and threatened. I have been warned that my life is in danger. My heart is broken,

In connection with the murderer of McLellan, a Scotchman, who was called upon by the sheriff to perform some duty, the report prevails that the British legation here will institute inquiries with reference to the killing, and it the facts warrant it a formal demand will be made for the arrest and punishment of his murderers.

Climate East Of The Cascades.

The climate east of the Cascades is just such that it commends it for health, being pure and tree from the dampness that pervades the entire section west of the Cascades. The Summers though warm are not as oppressive as the valley of the Sacramento, California, Sunstrokes, so far as we are able to learn, are most delightfully cool and refreshing. The Winters are only moderately cool. Seldom is the cold so intense as to make outdoor traveling uncomforta- nothing passes out of it, without the instarting suddenly, exclamed, ble. Few Winters are so severe as to tervention, in some way or the other, of require stock to be fed, although we water as a solvent. It will thus be think that there, like every other part seen that water plays a most important of this coast, it would be much better part in relation to animal life and nufor the stock if they have access to a trition. It is also the agent by which stack of straw or hay. The dry Sum- the body is cleaned inwardly as well mer allows the farmers to take time in as outwardly, and is as necessary though harvesting, many allowing their grain not quite so obvious that the interior of to remain in the open air until late into our bodies should be washed and made the Fall without the fear of injury from clean as the exterior. In the process of

But without doubt the climate is nndergoing changes and it will only be a few years before a more general distr - charged into the blood from the tissues bution of rain will be had. Indeed, of the body, and those have to be got even now a larger rainfall is noticed rid of; for if they are permitted to acthan a decade ago. Captain Baughman | cumulate in the blood the body becomes in charge of the O.S.N. Co's, boats on poisoned by them, and life is destroyed the Upper Columbia river, informed us as certainly as if a large dose of prussic that a very perceptible increase in the acid or opium were introduced from rains have been noted during the past without. Men do indeed frequently die, three years with an unusual quantity poisoned by toxic agents which they the past Winter. He also says that manufacture within their own organisms trees are to be seen now where fourteen One of the oses of water, taken into the years ago there were were not any. This body as a beverage, is to dissolve these the sheriff. He was held by one of the is substantiated by others with whom effice products of the work of the orguards while shot by his son-in-law. we conversed. Bearing upon this sub- ganism, and so to convey them out of ject we give the following the ry of the the body through the action of the seincreased rainfall advanced by Rev. G. creting organs. Water is readily abed me that he could not become a naturalized citizen because the United written specially for this paper. Being charged from it. In its rapid course States was not strong enough to protect a gentleman possessed of practical through the body it washes, so to speak, her citizens. Knowing that he could knowledge about farming, and of a sci- the circulating fluid, and carries away, neither be bought nor frightened the entific turn of mind, the views herein through the channels of excretion, sub sheriff called him down and delivered expressed are deserving of careful reading. The article discusses the question ed him, firing two loads into his head after he was dead. This I know of myself. My boy, with his hand shot off, "The plough is the machine for Eastern forms that function better than any modturned quickly and placed his shoulder Oregon and Washington, Nevada and ification of it which we may drink as a

the greater amount of invisible vapor we dilute too much the digestive juices, suspended in the air. On the other and so retard their solvent action on hand the colder the Summer night, the the solid food we have consumed. A greater the amount of dew deposited on draught of fluid, however, towards the leaf and grain, which act as coolers also. end of digestion is often useful in pro-Now open the soil with the plow and moting the solution and absorption of let the air in freely, and you will pre- the residuum of this process, or in aidsent a larger and better cooling surface ing its propulsion along the digestive at the roots of plants, which need this tube. Hence the custom of taking tea

nightly watering.
"As a test of this principle I inquired of Rev. Ezra Fisher, before his death, of the facts on his farm and orchard near the Dalles. His cultivation had mostly been on creek bottoms, but he had ploughed one piece of dry up'and. The first year the crop was fair. The second year it was a more vigorous growth. The third year he plowed it deeper and better, and it yielded as well as any land he had. A gentleman from Baker county, on the same trip from

on dry hill sides in that county. farmers of Walla Walla county have notwithstanding his liberality and modploughed the hills and higher plains, eration, the two parties will not aid him

upland so dry and hard that it was dif- urally the government is held responsithe Winter or Spring and a peach orch. If the Premier stops this agitation in the ard planted. It was kept mellow with name of patriotism, he is attacked by targe crop of vegetables was raised he shuts his eyes to it, he not only gets among them last year. Mr. Humason the curses of the Repub icans, but some attested the increased productiveness of disagreeable comments from the other his tiel is back of the Dalles, after the side of the Rhine. There is a want of "It is probable that the observing far- plorable.

mer and orchardists east of the mountains can verify this principle with a larger number and variety of cases will be assured on the basis of prosperity to producer and consumer, to meres of industry and commerce. - Com- and lead in dangerous proportions. mercial Reporter.

WATER AS A BEVERAGE.

weighing eleven stone contains sixty-six ens of resturant and hotels, and of all pounds of solid matters and eighty-eight pounds of water, and that he loses in into our food-drink, medicine and the are unknown. The Springs and Falls various ways about six pounds in twen- wall papers-this is one of the most ty-four hours, and this loss of water must be supplied in food and drink. In the ordinary physiological process nothing passes into the blood and nutrition-in the physical and chemical changes upon which lite depends -effect stance, the retention of which in the blood would prove in the highest degree beverage. It is, however, quite true "It is known that high and dry prat-ries and hills east of the mountains are pass through the organism with area." Josephine Long in the Germantown should by any means reach the sharp ears of our pursuers. After some fifteen minutes we seemed plunging into a par
by direction of my husband. Putting

plowing increases the value and amount of them exercise on certain of the exof the crop. Judge O. Humason, just cretory organs. Mild alkaline waters before his death, gave me the reason for may also, under certain circumstances this remarkable fact in these dry plains. prove more cleansing than pure water, He had learned it from a French writer. on account of their great solvent action It is a simple principle, and like every on some substances. The quantity of such simple law, it can be easily and universally applied. It is known that a depends greatly on the nature of the vast ocean of invisible moisture is flow- other substances we consume as food. ing over the interior to the Rocky moun. With a dietary composed largely of tains, and the vast plains of Idaho, succulent vegetables and fruit, very little Wyoming, Dakota, Sascatchwan, Red of any kind of beverage is required. river and the Lakes of British America. Much depends on the manner in which A part of this vapor is deposited quick- our solid food is cooked-whether, in ly by the Coast and Cascade at d Blue the case of animal food, the natural ranges of mountains, which act as cool- juices of the flesh are retained in it or ges. The forests and fie'ds and pastures not; much too, will depend on those are coolers also, and get a morning bath atmospheric and other conditions which of due even in summer. But the best determine the amount of fluid lost by cooler is the light, up-t rued soil. The evaporation from the surface of the body. ploughed soil admits the air, cools it and | The sensation of thirst is the natural deposits the drops of water around the warning that the blood wants water. roots of grass, grain or tree, as a tum- I may here remark, incidentally, that bler of water deposits the drops on it is not a wise custom to take excessive the outside of a glass in a Summer day. quantities of any fluid, even simple "We know that the hotter the day, water, with our food, for by so doing a few hours after dinner, or seltzer or soda water a little befere bed-time,-Fortnightly Review.

DEPLORABLE STATE OF AFFAIRS.

The Paris correspondent of the New York Times has this to say about M. Jules Simon, the recent Minister of the fifth body had not yet been taken out, Interior of France: No man has written more eloquently

upon the liberty of conscience than M. tho Dalles, testified that a farmer there, Jules Simon, and no minister has ever well known to him, ploughed up dry shown himself more just or more inclin-sage brush land and got seventy bush- ed to allow religious freedom in its els of oats to the acre; and that others widest sense. He has more than once got forty bushels of wheat to the acre incurred the displeasure of the Radicals by allowing the liberty to Catholic- that "The common testimony is that the he has allowed to Protestants. But and have got increasing annual harvests, in the propagation of just and liberal which is verified by the larger bulk of ideas, each seeming to be hostile to him wheat and other cereals exported down in every case that arises. One day the Protestants have a complaint to make, "To the question put by Rev. P. B. and Jules Simon is blamed for not sup-Chamberlain, last August; will the pressing the Cath lies; next, the latter farmers move to the hills or the high find something wrong, and accuse him prairies? he replied that they would of being a free-thinker. It is sail to find not, because they could not get water. so little honesty on both sides. The Having stated the principle that the clerical agitation seems to increase, and plow is opening the soil and watering I tear that the Catholics are presuming the wheat lands, I asked if this change upon the good will of the minister. For ed the condition? His reply was that some time Catholic petitions in favor of springs have been noticed breaking out the "prisoner of Vatican" have been in on the bill sides, where none had been circulation throughout France, and seen before. Possibly this process is many of them contain nothing less than them are bitter upon the German Gov-"Mr. Warner, an orchardist near the erument for its course with respect to White Salmon, states that a piece of the Jesuits and Ultramontanes, and natficult to get a pick in, was ploughed in ble. What a disagreeable situation? the plow The trees grow finely and a ail the clerical organs in the country; if free use of the plow year after year. ! loyalty on both sides that is really de-

MARBLEIZED IRON.—Marbleized iron is getting a bad name in Boston. Enwithin their experience during the last ameled iron vessels, called marbleized five or eight years. If it can be done, iron ware are in extensive use in that the question of the profitable and per- city, when made in the form of teapots, manent settlement of that whole region milkpans, saucepans, fryingpans, dip-will be assured on the basis of prosperi-pers, spoons, etc. Dr. Hayes, the State chemist, having analyzed several specichant and mechanic, and small branch- mers, finds the enamel to contain arsenic Sauce, sour milk, tea and even water take the poison. A friend had a wife quite sick, who had been having her breaktast prepared in one of those dishes, No one can exist without consuming and another friend narrowly escaped. a certain quantity of water, which is the The ware is very handsome, is manuessential basis of all drinks. It has been factured in this city, and is coming into calculated that the body of a man extensive use. It is found in our kitchthe poisonous things which now enter dangerous.

WESTERN TROUT FOND OF WHIScy.-Last night Squire Meadow and Judge Bonnifield arrived here from Winnemucca the latter on the hunting and fishing excursion. When the Judge gravely announced that he was going to fish everybody looked incredu-lous, for the river is high and the water is muddy. The Judge however, quietly prepared his bait, put his hook and lines n order, and this morning started to the river. About 9 o'clock he made his appearance with eighty of the finest trout I ever saw. This surprised even the Piutes. His hooks and lines were examined and found to be of the ordinary kind, but the bait had semething about it which surely was found nothing more or less than pieces of beef soaked in a mixture of sugar, whisky, and port wine. The news spread among the Pintes, and they are swarming here from all directions and catching many fine trout.

CURE FOR EARACHE. -- Many years ago two of my children, one aged three the other one year, had a terrible attack of earache, one day and night. I worked over the little sufferers, doing all I could think of and trying remedies sugge-ted by our neighbors. On the second day of the attack, a lady came in and asked me if I had tried burnt sugar. I told her no, that I had not heard of that. She told me to put some live coals on a tin plate, sprinkle some brown engar on them, set a funnel over it, and then hold the shild so that the smoke could go into the ear. I did so, using the same remedy for both ones. The result was marvelous; the pain stopped instantly, and soon both little sufferers were in a sound and retreshing sleep .-

The mail is now carried between Oak-

Five Children Burned.

A Binghampton, N. Y, paper of May 15th, reports the following terrible casualty:

An awful calamity occurred to day at Little York, Cortlandt county, a station of the Syracuse and Binghampton railroad, about fitty miles north of this city. The depot building, a story and a half structure, was in charge of Frank Dunnigan, a brakeman, who lived in part of it with his family. Dunnigan started a fire in the stove down stairs between five and six o'clock this morning and then went to a barn across the two tracts and some distance away. He was accompanied by his wife. Their children, five in number, were left asleep in the upper story. The parents had been at the barn but a few minutes when they discovered that the upper part of the depot was in flames. Both rushed to the building and attempted to get up stairs to rescue their children, but the flames had gained such headway as to prevent the ascent of the agonized parents, and the unfortunate little ones were roasted alive.

Mrs. Dunnigan was severely burned in the face, and her husband was compelled to use force to prevent her from perishing with the children, in a hopeless effort to save their lives. The poor mother and father could hear their little ones calling for help, and the situa-tion was heartrending in the extreme. At about 8:30 this morning, when the passenger train from Syracuse passed Little York, the depot had burned Jown and the bodies of tour of the children. shockingly burned, had been removed from the ruins. The remains of the The eldest . f the five was but eight or nine years old.

Brete Harte's "Ah Sin," expanded into a play, with humorous comrades supplied by Harte and Mark Twain in collaboration, and Charley Parsloe in the title role,-was put on the stage in Washington recently. Parsloe has more to say than he had in "Two Men of Sandy Bar." Also at the end he read a dispatch from Mark Twain, saying he was sick and couldn't come, but he had got up two speeches, one for failure, the other for success, and the audience might vote which he should send. The vote was unanimously for the lat-

Three members of the cabinet, Messre, Key, Thompson and Shurz, have organized an advertising syndicate, to the intense discomfort of the organs that have so long subsisted upon the petty stealings of department advertisements printed at exorbitant rates. The declared intention of these cabinet officers is that hereafter the government shall receive as effectual service as any individual advertiser, and pay no more for it than private citizens pay.

Chicago Tribune : If the authorities of Mississippi refuse to punish the assassins, then the United States authorities may ascertain their power to proceed under the Ku-Kluk laws. If the Ku-Klux laws fail to cover the crime, then, as we have said already, it will become a question wnether the people of the United States shall not interfere on the broad ground of humanity by electing a national legislature which will take steps to convert the Bashi-Bazouks of Mississippi into a penal colony.

A fearful drouth is prevailing in the region of Buenos Ayres, South America. The streams have dried to such an extent that fish are putrefying in their beds. Sun fires are destroying the woods in Entre Rios, on the Uruguay river, and steamers are almost quable to navigate that river because of heat and

The O. S. N. Co. has built a new wharf-boat, 150 feet long by 43 feet beam, at Celvo.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES .- Rev. J. F. DeVore will old services in the brown M. F. church in this city on Sabbath, morning and evening. Sun day School at 2:30 P. M. Prayer meeting each Thursday evening.

Special Notices.

MUSICAL,-Miss Nettie Piper, teacher of Vocal and Instrumental music, has recently located in Albany, and prepared to give lessons in the above named branches. Has had several years experience in teaching, and can give the best of references.

PLAITING, Stamping, Cutting and Fit-

ting, Plain Sewing, Halr Weaving, etc. Cutting

and fitting Children's Clothing a specialty. Call at the rooms adjoining the REGISTER office, Albany, Oregon. Mrs. Coll. VANCLEYE. MAJOR WHITE-Is located one door west of Fox Bro.'s. First street, Albany, where he is prepared to do all work in his line,

such as repairing watches, clocks, and jew-elry. Also, engraves door-plates, silver-ware, &c. Give him a call. The Richmond Range is a great wood saver, and as it throws out less heat than any other good range or stove, it is way

up for Summer use. TO CONSUMPTIVES. The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consun ption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who dealer it, he will the cure of the neans of cure. To all who desire it, he was end a copy of the prescription used free charges, with the directions for preparing an using the same, which they will find a small cure for Consumption. Asthma, Bronchitis, Parties wishing the prescription will please as dress Rev. E. A. Wilson, 194 Penn St., William burg, N. Y. [18v9]

Errors of Yo th .- A gentlemen fered for years from Nervous Debility, ture Decay, and all the effects of youthin cretion will, for the sake of suffering hus send free to all who need it, the recipe rection for making the simple remedy by he was cured. Sufferers wishing to prothe advertiser's experience can do so dressing in perfect confidence, John B.

A CARD. To all who are suffering from the errors indiscretions of youth, bervous weakness, decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a rethat will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE, great remedy was discovered by a mission in South America. Send a self-addressed a lope to the REV. Jesker T. INMAN, Socious shift Hyper, New York.—1892.