| TERMS-IN ADVANCE. | written i |
|--|-------------|
| Que copy, one year | petite figt |
| Technos of twenty, each copy | eye. He |
| Single copies | knowingl |
| sharged 20 cents extra-22 70 for the year-as | gether. |
| that is the amount of postage per annum which we are required to pay on each paper | her out i |
| mailed by us. | course, w |

| inflormen une unte meditment. |
|--|
| The following named gentlemen are authorized to receive and receipt for subscription to the Registers in the localities mentioned: |
| Mossrs, Kirk & HumeBrownsville Robert Glass |
| W. P. Smith Halsey Q. P. Tompkins Harrisburg |
| R. H. Claughton Lebanor A. Wheeler & Co Shedd |
| Mossrs. Smith & BrasseldJunction tity k B. IrvineScie |
| Phone 17 December 18 |

TRIDAYJUNE 15, 1877

THE PLIET AND HER LOVERS.

Two lovers stood under the great apple tree, the king of the orchard. There was just breeze enough on the mild June evening to scatter the sweet, pink- stepped out and strode away. white blossoms on the two heads be-

"I must say good by now, my own," said Arthur Alcroft, as he bent and kissed the rosy lips of the lovely little creature by his side. "It grows late, and the early morning train takes me away from my treasure. You will not grieve too much, Leons, darling, will

Leona Gray laughed in a way that was anything but heavy hearted. "I don't intend to grow pale, Arthur, dear. I owe my chief beauty to my color, you know," she said, with that candor that only really beautiful people

may rafely venture to use. Arthur gazed into the bright, upturned face with a questioning, unsatis-

"Not one tear," he said, "Leona, I don't believe you are half as sorry to part as I am.

"Sorry? Yes, indeed I am; but then, it's only for a month. As for tears-I never cry. Would you love me better for being a baby ?"

"It would not be possible for me to love you better, my darling, my bright little star, my beloved," he cried, passionately. And with one lingering embrace he left her.

She watched his tall, handsome figure until it was out of sight, then walked slowly down to the garden gate, and stood leaning on it, with the moonlight streaming upon her bare head, and softening the bright glowing beauty of the saucy brunette face. Her roguish rich brown eyes were glistening with the out in time. I wish you good-morntears she affected to despise, but there ing." was a happy, contented smile playing on the coral lips notwithstanding

"How he loves me," she murmured; "and, sh! how I love him. Dear Ar-

"And so dear Arthur and you have settled it between you, have you! Really, Miss Leona, I think, like old Rip Van Winkle, you might have consulted ane," said a voice, out of the shadow be-

"O, papa, where on earth did you spring from? And what are you talking about ?" said Leona, throwing her arms around her father's neck to hide

her blushing face. nament becomingly, though carelessly arranged in her curls, and whispering to herself about 'dear Arthur,' I naturally conclude -"

Stop, stop, there's a dear father." she cried, standing on tiptoe to kiss him.

I could not choose a better husband for my pet than Arthur Alcroft, and so,

Mr. Gray's warning came too late, Leons awoke next morning with a sore throat, which seemed to get worse as the day advanced. Being engaged to sing a solo at a concert at no distant date, she was in much trouble about it. and her father called in a doctor at in her white cashmere morning robe and rose ribbons, and young Dr. Wyst gazed or tottered and full and Arthur Alarthur as it has thought and the report of a pistor, and Arthur Alarthur as it has thought and full and ful

"O, Dr. Wyat, please don't say it is diptheria or the mumps, especially the ing down the staircase and out of the latter, which disfigures one so dread-house. She was followed almost im-

tully," said Leona.
Victor Wyat smiled, and having telt. the slender snowy throat with his firm white fingers, and looked into it, in-wardly admiring the pearly teeth so plainly exhibited to his view, assured her that there was not the slightest danger of either of the calamities.

"O, thank you!" she cried as if her thanks were due to him. "Now write me a prescription, and please don't make is very horrible."

He did as he was bidden. "You will find it quite pleasant, Miss Gray, and if you will be kind enough to send a servant to the druggist at once, I will wait till be returns, and administer

the first does," Leons arched her eyebrows at this undenal request. She had always found physicians so hurried before. However, she rang the bell and gave the prescribed

order, then taking up the book she had been reading, entered into an animated to his. ion with Dr. Wyat about it. She spoke somewhat housely, and occasionally clutched her fair neck with her hand, but the heartless young man never once advised quiet.

Dr. Wyst continued to visit Miss Gray regularly, though he only inquired after her health in a general way.

She had quite forgotten that she had been ill, and was thoroughly enjoying a flirtation with her new admirer. It was to be the last one, she told herself, and must be a grand triumph. She was a coquette of the very first order; it was in every curve of her round, nre, and in every sparkle of her r friends began to nod and hint ly when the two were seen to-Once or twice Victor had taken in his little chaise, only, of then he happened to call and

found her going out. It was nearly a month since Arthur had said good-by to his betrothed under the apple blossoms, and she was daily

expecting him back. 'This must come to an end," aid Leons to herselt. "What a delightful fellow to flirt with. I hope he won't be very much disappointed.' Half an hour afterwards she stood by

the open French window talking earnestly to Dr. Wyat. "Pray bring me the piece of music as oon as you can, the next time you pass

this way, will you? It is too warm for me to go out for it," she said. "I will be most happy to save you the trouble. Good morning."

after holding the dimpled hand in his a moment, he raised it to his lips, then "Take care you don't get sunstroke," Leona called after him. And then

turned round with a smiling lip and flushed face. In a moment it turned deathly pale. Who was that, so white and stern standing by the parlor door?

"Arthur!" cried Leona.

"Yes, Arthur," he said but in tone! "I came in quietly and unannounced, hoping to surprise you. I see

I have succeeded." She gave one little gasp, then recovering, drew herself up haughtily and "You do surprise me, Indeed, Mr.

Aleroft. May I ask why you speak to me in this way? "May I ask Miss Gray who that gentleman was about whose welfare you were so solicitous?"

family physician." Arthur's lip curled. "You do not seem i'l," he said. Your father, whom I have just seen,

"Certainly. It was Dr. Wyat, our

assures me his health is perfect.' Leona felt her eyes begin to burn, and her throat grow tight. She was not accust med to being found fault with, nor to have to defend her conduct. She turned aside to smother the rising sobs. Arthur watched her with a coolness that made her furious with him, and at

herself for her emotion. She turned on him with flashing eyes "Arthur Alcrott," she cried, "you have shown yourself a jealons, suspicions unjust man. I am glad I found it

And she swept from the room, the and ill-used innocence.

Arthur began to think he had made some mistake. But remembering the lover-like attitude and tones which he had seen and heard, he caught up his hat and dashed out of the house. "False, heartless flirt!" he muttered.

first opportunity to throw me over for this handsome fellow, whoever he is." Towards evening his anger cooled, and his true, affectionate heart cried out for a sight of his loved one. He started out, intending to beg an explanation. "Lome from? Why, straight up the On turning the corner, he saw Dr. road before you; but of source you were Wyat come out of Mr. Gray's house, too much shorbed to see me. I met a and walk down the street with a step young gentleman with the brim of his so gay and elastic, a look so blissful, hat full of apple blossoms; and now, that he ground his teeth and clenched finding a young lady with the same or- his hands till the nails suck into the palms. He returned to his room with his brain on fire, and dark and bitter teelings in his heart, such as he had

never known before Victor Wyat had brought the music to Miss Gray, and finding that young "We're engaged, papa, but it is to be lady unusually gracious and amiable, kept secret until Arthur's return Remember, papa, a profound secret." And and hand. They were gratefully and she squeezed his arm by way of em- sweetly accepted, and, consequently, he had left the house in rapture,

That day had been a trying one to Leona Gray. Not until she was alone in her own room did she realize what may love, I wish you joy! In the mean- she had done. She tound it impossible time, for his sake, as well as yours and to sleep, so arose and dressed, and, mine, come in out of the dewy night throwing up the window, leaned out to found a letter waiting for her from Englet the night air cool her burning brow.

It was moonlight again. Involuntarily her eyes sought the great appletree. Suddenly she started and clutched the window-sash. Under its spreading branches she plainly discerned a wellknown figure. His head was bent, while he gazed intently at something in

Leona uttered one shriek that woke the household, and then rushed scream- a revolver. house. She was followed almost immediately by her tather and the ser-

"O, Arthur, my love-my darling! Speak-speak to me! Only one word to say that you forgive me-your own little Leons, who loves you-only you !" she cried, kneeling on the ground and kussing his damp, cold forehead.

There was a quiver of the eyelide, but "He will never speak again!" moaned. "He is dead-dead, and

have killed him!" "Hush! hush! you rave, my child," her father said, "He is not dead, nor dying, I trust. Return to the house, Leons, and arrange a lounge! Thomas, run for Dr. Wyat! Make haste,

Leons caught at the words of hope, and flew away to execute her father's command. When Dr. Wyat came into

"Is he slive? Quick-tell me !" she cried, shaking his arm in her excitebut in danger. You had better leave

us, dear one: it is too much for you. Trust me to do my best. Mr. Gray, how did this happen?"

"My daughter will tell you all-" "Never mind now, sir. Miss Gray retire at once. She is losing her selfcontrol-she is too much affected." "She has goed reason to be affected. Dr. Wyat. The gentleman is her be-

trothed husband," Mr. Gray said.
Victor stared at him as it he thought him out of his senses. Then the color ebbed from his face, leaving it ashen white. He stood as still as though turned to marble, not speaking a word. "Your patient, Dr. Wyat," said Mr. Victor started, then compressed his lips, and bestowed all his attention where it was needed. He never once looked at Leona. No need now to ask how it happened. He understood it all. Under Dr. Wyat's skilltul treatment Arthur Alcroft soon began to recover.

Leona was the most patient, most devoted of nurses, and the sunshine of her presence had a beneficial affect upon his health. By some subtile femining arguments she contrived to throw the chief blame of "the little flirtation" on Victor's shoulders, and Arthur, not knowing how deeply she had wronged his rival, torgave her.

Dr. Wyat greets her, when they happen to meet, with a grave, ceremonious bow, and the slightest suggestion of a sneer on his well cut mouth. His fair, lily-like bride cannot understand why her husband does not like pretty tittle Mrs. Alcroft, of whose beauty-being ments after said, "Mother, I wonder if different from her own-she is an enthusiastic admirer.

Victoria, June 3 .- A survivor of the wreck of the lost steamship George, S. Wright has at last been discovered. He is an Indian named Coma, and was a coal heaver on board. He was recognized on the street at Nanaimo on Fri day, arrested and brought to Victoria yesterday. The Colonist of to-day says: Since the disaster Coma has constantly evaded the police, and until quite recently it was not known that a pistol shot wound in the right temple. there existed a sing'e survivor of the wreck. About a fortnight ago he ven- tol was held. No reason can be assigntured into Nanaimo, where he was ar. ed for the suicide. rested by Constable Stewart on Friday and arrived here yesterday. Coma confessed to the superintendent of volice, "The Chicago Times is ferociously atafter being duly cautio ed, that at night the boilers of the steamship exploded and she began to sink at once. Capt. Ainsley, with four U. S. officers and a venture in a railway carriage, for fallpassenger, got into a boat and told ing sick just as the Russians began to Coma, who was on deck, to get in too. advance. Perhaps it was the method The rest of the people were in bed or of Kars that overcame him." Or pertried to escape by means of another haps, it raised a disagreeable train of boat. The captain's party, seven in all, thought, and he wanted to avoid anothpulled ashore, near ('ape ('aution, the er collisio:. party was nearly naked and the Indians gave them blankets to keep them warm. A day or two afterwards three canoe in deep water. They robbed the bodies gold watch and chain. They spared Coma but to d him that if he everdared to parrate the circumstances they would kill his father. Coma thinks that all She never loved me, and so seizes the the time of the explosion were drowned. as the boat went down rapidy. The prisoner was to-day confronted by the four prisoners who were brought by the Rocket and have since been in gaol here, and identified two as belonging to the party of murderers.

The latest sensation in the way spicides is that of the Counters de Prebois. This lady was of Sweedish origin, but married to a French ount. He died shortly after the marriage, leaving her a young widow with a fair fortune and at the head of a large establishment. When the period of mourning was over she began to entertain, and during the past two years ; he has been seen everywhere in Parisian modery Some time ago she fell in love with a young gentleman of fortune and noble name, and after a time marriage was arranged between them. The Countess has been of late busily engaged in making her preparations for her second wedding. Last week she was out driving in the Bois de Boulogne, and on returning to her hotel land. She opened it and seemed to be greatly agitated as she read it. She had ordered her carriage for the evening, but sent word to the coachman that she should not want it; then retired to her room. After a time her femme-de-chambre entered and found her mistress lying dead upon the floor, with the fatal letter lying beside her. It amounced that the projected marriage was broken off. Mme. De l'rebois had shot herself through the head with

bles showing the movement of bullion, specie and merchandise between the United States and foreign countries for a series of years. It appears that at no former period has the foreign commerce of this contry been in such a nea thy and favorable condition. In 1874, for the first time in over ten years, the balance of trade in merchandise was in favor of the United States, to the his leg, and before resorting to urgical amount of nearly nineteen millions of dollars, specie value, and for the fiscal was nearly eighty millions of dollars, specie value. This is by far the most favorable exhibit ever yet made, but it posite side of the leg from which it has been nearly doubled during the entered and was easily withdrawn. three-quarters of the present year. If the present very flattering prospects are fulfilled for the remainder of the presin favor of the United States, and we tissue had seized, will have received from abroad probably from twenty to fifty million of dollars

THE YOUNG WIDOW.

She is modest but not bashful; Free and easy but not bold;
Like an apple, ripe and mellow—
Not too young and not too old;
Half inviting, half repulsive—
Now advancing, and now shy;
There is mischlef in her dimple,

There is danger in her eye.

She has studied human nature, She is schooled in all her arts; She has taken her diploma She can tell the very moment When to sigh and when to smile;-O, a maid is sometimes charming; But a widow, all the while!

Are you sad? How very serious Will her handsome face become! Are you angry? She is wretched-Lonely, friendless, tearful, dumb! Are you mirthful? How her laughter, Silver-sounding will ring out! She can lure, and catch, and play you,

You, old bachelors of forty, Who have grown so bald and wise; Young America of twenty, With the love-looks in your eyes; You may practice all your lessons, Taught by Cupid since the Fall;

As the angler does the trout.

Who could win and fool you all. STRANGE SUICIDE OF A TOUTH.

Hubert Hudspein, aged 15, shot him self in the head recently in New York city, under circumstances of a very peculiar character. While seated at the sunper table, at half-past 5 P. M., he inform. ed his mother that he had procured a cartridge for his pistol, and a few mo-I should die w uld God take me? I wish mother, we could all die together." Mrs. Hudspein, believing that her son was jesting, paid very little attention to the strange remarks, except to mildly reprove him. After the evening meal she left the apartment and entered an adjoining room in which her daughter was lying ill. While there she was startled by a sharp report, and on returning to the kitchen, in which she had left the boy reated near the table, found him reclining on a chair bleeding from In his right hand a single barreled pis-

The Louisville Courier-Journal says: tacking Col. Valentine Baker, who took service in Turkey after his unhappy ad-

Albert Steinway, the youngest of the three brothers constituting the firm of oads of Indians came to the spot and Steinway & Sons, piano manufacturers, Captain Ainsley offered the leader five died in New York recently. He was odred dollars to convey the ship, born in Germany in 1840 came to this wrecked men to Fort Rupert. Four of country with the family in 1850 and the Indians were armed with muskets entered his father's factory at the age of with which they killed all the whites, 14. He was colonel of the Sixth New York militia and brigadier general on Gov. Hoffman's staff. The firm formof all valuables including the captain's erly comprised the father and four sons, but we believe that there is now but one left, the eldest son.

ENDURANCE.-Think not that you the people on heard who were in bed at are the only one wio has to endure and who dreads the hardships of life. Face and comfort are the natural desires of the human heart; and there are thorns, real or imaginary, in every ore's pathway. But sitting down and broading will never bring power to overcome them. Rather be 'up and doing.' thankfu! for the blessing still remaini g. THE LATEST PARISTAN SUICIDE SEN- If you have health and strength you have reason to be g'ad, in spite of tortune's frown; for how much harder would be your lot, or efforts to gain a living, if you were crippled, blind or

SCANDAL - What 'they say' is be neath your notice. What's the u-e of lying awake of nights with the unkind remarks of some false friend running through your mind. What's the use of getting into a worry and fret over gossip set aff at to your disadvactage by some meddlesome busybady who has more time than character and standing. If what is said about you is true, set yourself right at once; if it is fa're, let t go for what it will, until it dies of inerent weakness.

VALUABLE RECIPE.—An exchange says: A gentleman who 'knows all about it,' and who has tried the experiment with entire success, recommende the following remedy for busions and corus, from which so many suffer daily : Obtain at the druggists five or six cents worth of saltpeter; put into a bottle. with sufficient olive oi' to nearly dis. solve it; shake up well, rub the inflamed parts night and morning, and more frequently if painful. This is a well tried

A young Indian girl who had curi-Mr. Lucien J. Barnes, of the Bureau barrel-heads in a flouring mill in Winoof Statistics, has recently prepared ta- na, Minn., stole in one day, and taking posse sion of the stencils, ornamented er blanket with the words "Ellsworth's Choice," and paraded the streets with great delight, but to the disgust of Mr. Ellsworth, who is a bachelor, and had made no such choice.

net was recently tried in London, A boy had broken a needle in the calt of instruments it was decided to try the effect of a powerful magnet in withdrawyear ending June, 1876, the balance ing the steel. After a number of expenriments in different positions the needle was drawn near the surface on the op-

Dispatches from Lima state that Don Nicoleis de Pierok, the revolutionist ent fiscal year, Mr Barnes thinks the and his suite, surrendered themselves to balance of traide in merchandise will not the Peravian authorities, with the ironbe short of \$200,000,000 in specie value | clad turret ship Huascar, while his par-

All men are not homeless, but some

THE WOMEN OF SERVIA .- They wear on their heads red kerchiefs, with the ends hanging down their backs, bound on their heads by a velvet fillet, embroidered with coins, in which were often stack flowers, chiefly in red and white, but invariably with the brilliant aprons sewed down to the skirt, and often with a gaudily embroidered stomacher, or perhaps, breast-plate would be the more descriptive term, studded with coms on black velvet. The working dress of the women in the fields is a short jacket, braided and slashed in the fashion, and of that worn by the men, s red and ye low kerchief crossed over the bosom, a petticoat stripped mostly in the parallel stripes of Moorish pattern, but occasionally in the checkered, which makes the pattern a tartan, a tapestrylike apron of brighter colors than the petticoat, and hare 'egs and feet. The men are a fine race, tall, with a certain stateliness and self-respect in every gesture; their faces are almost always good, and often quite intellectual and chival ric, but in muscu'ar development the peasant women of Servia can give their husbands a stone and a beating.

A gentleman proposes a compromise upon which he hopes to unite the silver dollar men and advocates of the gold standard. He has patented a metal for minage supposed to contain two standards in one. It consists of amalgam of twenty-four parts of silver to one of gold, which is about the same as the alloy of copper is now used in silver coins. A dol'ar piece of this material will be about the size of our present silver half-dollars. The inventor proposes that coins made of his patent mixture be a legal tender and recent subsidiary coinages shall be retired. He argues that his new money, will not be exported or worked up by jewelers and silver-smiths, and that it will therefore remain in the country as a permanent circu ating medium. He says the density of the new metal would be greater than either of its component parts, and that it would be liable to less wear than either gold or silver.

ABOUT YOUR PULSE,-Every one should know how to ascertain the state of the pulse in health; then, by comparing it with what it is when he is ailing. he may have some idea of the urgency of his case. Parents should know the healthy pulse of each child, since now and then a person is born with a peculiarly slow or fast pulse, and the very case in hand may be of such a peculiarity. An infant's pulse is 140, a child of seven, 80, and from twenty to sixty years it is 70 beats a minute, declining to 60 at four soure. A healthy grown person beats 70 times in a minute, declining to 60 at tour score. At sixty, if the pulse always exceeds 70, there a disease; the machine working itself out, there is a fever or inflammation somewhere, and the body is feeding on itself as in consumption, when the pulse

The Crimean war cost England 40,and this to "preserve the equilibrium in in Europe." She is now pondering whether it will pay to wade in again with more than double that cost. The preservation of the European "equilibrium" i- a very expensive business.

Another American poet is going to Europe. It was he who wrote of a shipwreck at sea, "Thus fifty weary souls went and bit the dust;" and who wrote of a fire in an ice house, "So 30,-500 mounds of ice were thus reduced to

With the exception of Govs. Hund and King, all the governors of New York elected sisce the adoption of the constitution, nearly 30 years ago, are

A cheerful Jeremiah named Delannay has written to the French Academy, predicting terrible earthquakes during the next two months which will destroy the whole earth.

Orpheus C. Kerr tells in the Graphic how purely legitimate business traisactions are consummated: "You are a legislator. Will you vote for this bill? Let me see your jack-kinfe. I will give shot,

A thrifty wife wonders why the men can't manage to do something neeful. Mightu't they as well amuse themselves emoking tame as well as cigars?

Farmers are leaving Northwestern Iowa in great numbers, the soil of fifteen counties being alive with the incheste apper.

There will be tribulation among the five or six bundred American consuls. A number of the consulates are to be wiped off the books.

This is the process of divorce in Iowa: The wife says to the husband, "Go along, I have had enough of you," divorce is then complete.

A Maudlin New Yorker has buried his dog in a silver-pated mahogany coffin, and has ordered an imposit tombstone for the grave. There is a place in Maine called Med

dybemps, it having been christened after

all the words ending in shook, coggin and goggin had given out, A New York mil aman has been fined fifty dollars and sent to jail for thirty days, in the hope that he will come to

show his pump some mercy. The scheme for employing female ticket-sellers on the railways of England has failed, passengers having made love to them and kept the crowd wait-

Louisville is going to start a whisky-arium—[St. Louis Times.] At any-rate, a great many queer fish from St. Louis have appeared here within a few

When De Murska was asked which of her seven husbands she would have Detroit Free Press. Now the question Heaven, she answered she did not arises, is a husband property?—Bosto expect to see any of them.

"SORTS."

"I am a broken man," said a poet. So I should think," was the answer for I have seen your pieces."

A person always meets with a warm reception at a hotel. The minute he ar rives he is placed on the register.

Actresses have their pictures taken then they are young, and when they are old their lithogaphs do not part from

Josiah Hayden, of Boston, 50 years old who was to have been married some weeks since, avoided the cermony by taking a fatal dose of poison.

Some person of leisure has ascertain ed that there are in Worcester's Quarto Dictionary 335 words of seven sy lables. 24 of eight, and three of nine.

A Chicago girl, who claims to have proved it by experiment, says that by putting a lover in the light of a blue glass window he can be made to propose at one sitting.

Those were merry old days when it was accounted the proper thing for a gentleman who took snuff from a young lady's suff-box immediately to exclaim. with a bow :" I-kis-s-you."

That awful lad again: "Ma, 12 has got the best of you-you can't strike matches on your trousers like he can." "I think our church will last a good

many years vet," said a waggish deacon

to his minister; "I see the sleepers are very sound." A personal editor, two shotguns and a flour sack of amorted type, are

said to complete the out-fit of a Black Hills newspaper office. A daughter wept bitterly on witness ing the opera of "Paul and Virginia."

"Don't cry" said her father, "they earn 3,000 francs every night." A grocer in Washington advertises that he has "whisky for sale that has been drank by all the Presidents, from General Jackson down to the present

"Why, Sammy," said a father to his little son the other day," I diden't know that your teacher whipped you last Friday." "I guess," he replied, "if you'd

been in my trousers you'd know'd it." The lazy youth who was told "to get out of bed and go to the ant, thou sluggard,"replied that he always talked business with the head of the tamily, and when he was hard up went to his uncle

Little Susie, looking at some pictures of winged angles, exclaimed, "Mamma, I don't want to be an angel." "Why pretty clothes, and were feathers like a

A house in Bellaire, Ohio, has this legend on the gatepost: "Nintern agents have called here this morning ; we always shoot the twentieth." No agent has touched the bellknob since the placard was p sted.

A bill to allow husband and wife to testify against each other has been kill. ed in the Indiana Legislature. It was teared that if legal permission was given nobody else would have a chance to say anything .- Boston Transcript. "It's nice to have slippers given to you," said the naughty hoy who had just been corrected for lying, when he raw the fine pair his big brother received from his girl; "but it makes all the dif-

ference how you take them." It is now generally believed that Mr. Bennett went to Europe because, according to the terms of the duel, the principals were to stand on different sides of the tlantic and shoot, and Mr May won the toss for the American

Hepworth Dixon says that a view Niagara Falls impels to suicide. A knowledge of this fact will be valuable IRON in the civil service. Dishonest officials should be sent to report on the aspect of the falls.

"WHAT do you mean by 'humbugging, madame?" asked a homely lawyer of an old lady whom he was cross-exmitting. ""I don't know as I can exactly say, sir; but if a lady were to say that you were a handsome man, that woul , be it."

A Toung lady alighting from a stagecosch, a ribbon tell from her bonnet into the bottom of the carriage "You. have left your bow behind," remarked a lady passenger. "No, I haven't, he's gone a fishing," innocently exclaimed the damsel.

A young man who started for the Black Hills, halted twenty miles this side of the objective point and commenced to dig, and the result was a quarter of a pound of lead inside of fit: teen minutes. He dug it out of his leg, where it had been deposited by a noble

Ruchester Democrat: Lady visitor-"My dear, do you know if your mamn is engaged?" Little girl of the period— "Engaged? Blees you, why she's mar-ried!"

Every married woman in Connecticut

The proposed annexation of the Trans vaal republic of South Africa to the British empire has been accomp by force, the president and many of the people protesting, the former, however,

counseling quiet submission. RELIGIOUS SERVICES .- Rev. J. F. DeVere will hold services in the brown M. E. church in this city on Sabbath, morning and evening. Sunday School at 2:30 P. M. Prayer meeting each

Special Notices,

Thursday evening

Musical. -- Miss Nettle 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, Stomping Cutting and Fiting, Plain Sewing, Hair Weaving, etc. Catting and fitting Children's Clothing a specialty. Call at the rooms adjoining the REGISTES, office Albany, Oregon. Mrs. Coll., VANCLEVE.

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, silverware, &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

TO CONSUMPTIVEM. 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 desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used there of chargel, with the directions for prescription and using the same, which they will find a sure cure for Consumption. As these, Brunchitts, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON, 191 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y. (1899)

PIMPLES.—I will mail (free) the recipe for preparing a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan. Freekles, Pimples and Biotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a baid head or smooth face. Address Ben. Vandelf & Co., box 5121, No. 5 Wooster-St., New York.

Errors of Yo th.—A gentleman who sef-fered for years from Nervous Debility, Prema-ture Decay, and all the effects of your bind indis-cretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and di-rection for making the simple remedy by which be was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by ad-dressing in perfect confidence, John B. OGDEN, 43 Cedar St., New York.

A CARD. To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood. Ac., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D., Bille House, New York.—nev9.

You are asked every day through the You are asked every day through the columns of your newspapers and by your Druggist to use something for your Drapepsia and Liver Complaint that you know nothing about, yout get discouraged spending money with but little success. Now to give you satisfactory proof that Green's August Flower will cure you of Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint with all its effects, such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Fullness Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Fulls at the pit of the Stomach, Yellow Si Coated Tongue, Coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c., we ask you to go to your Druggist and get a sample bottle of Green's August Flower for 10 cents and try it, or a regular size for 75 cents, two doses will relieve you. n44v8

FOR SALE! A VERY DESIRABLE business lot sarios feet. A on the corner of Second and Washington streets, Albany. Also, Engine, Bolier and Machinery, together with a lot of fermiture, ladders, wheelbarrows, harrows, &c., &c., all to be sold off cheap for cash, is consequence of removal on account of sickness. Enquire on the premises of PUTNAM & CO.

Albany, Jan. 19, 1877-n17 Black H. GLAFUKE, Publisher, Cheyenne, Wyo v9n)5w4

BLANK DEEDS

ORECON SOLID SHERRILL'S

the Register Office

CULTIVATOR

SEEDER

All Important Parts made of IRCH,



Adjustable to any required Depth while in metion.

Never Clogs or Chokes on Stubble or "Trashy" Ground.

vers and cuts all the ground. EVERY MACHINE WAR.

BANTED. Further particulars address Harrisburg, O