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Agents for the Register.

The following named gentlemen are authorized to receive and receipt for subscription to the REGISTER in the localities mentioned: Messrs, Kirk & Hume.....Brownsville Robert Glass......Crawfordsville

RIDAY JUNE 18, 1880

Barbara.

"Was there any mail, Eben ?" And leaning over the little wicket gate, her dark locks falling about her in pretty, careless tresses, Barbara looked wistfully down the shady street and then up to the tossing elms, where the busy birds were chattering. And sad to relate, a cloud of discontent crept over Barbara's low, white brow. "No, there were no letters for the Leightons," said Eben, in rather a savare mood. "I made especial inquires for you," and Eben's lower lip trembled a little and his voice softened wonderfully for him. "I suppose you are auxious to get away from the old place, there was the faintest resemblance to Miss Barbara 9"

"Yes, I am," said Miss Leighton, sharply, with an imperial air. "I am rick of it all. I should be glad to go anywhere away from here."

Eben made no reply. He looked down at the tangled curls, the soft, wistful brown eyes, the dimpled hands clasped over the mesh of honeysuckles -then away over the tops of the snowy balsams toward the great world where Barbara's heart was. He was thinking with one cruel pang which gripped his heart at that moment of what life would be at the farm without Barbara. He had tried of late to live without connecting her in any way with his days and nights, his duties, his hardships and his joys, but he had borough.

Barbara at eighteen had a great longing for that gay world of which she Baven, and Eben was charged to bring when a turn in the road hill them from had read in summer evenings when sit- up a new novel, and some pink sewing- sight, then like a deer he set off down a degrading my brilliant intellect?" ting under the musky vines in the farm- silk and eighteen celluloid buttons by footway toward where the railway house porch, or when lying amid the Theo, who ran after him to suggest cowslips in the meadow where, under a growing weight of care, Eben toiled failed. with great brown hands in the capacity of help to the widow Leighton, that the letter did tail. But it hurt him mit Mr. Ney to dismount and gather Eeben was as much part and parcel of to see Barbara's disappointment. He the first cardinals for Barbara. As the place as the crumbling headstones remembered Theo's womanish little they trotted sharply down the road, the in the little graveyard on the hill, errands, and he still held the rose, roar of the train was heard just beyond where all the dead Leightons were ly- which he now laid on Barbara's clasped the curve. Maddened with terror, the ing. No one ever dreamed of his go- hands. For all she had grown to hate wild young horse Barbara rode reared, than to try and save me?" ing away; although his merits were the old place, she loyed its old-fashioned plunged and sprang away from the acknowledged, and it was cheerfully big fluffy roses as fondly as when a other horse and darted down the cut admitted that the boy had grown up child, and Eben had braided a long toward the train. With a hourse shout to be a handsome man, with shrewd garland of them for her out of the finest to "sit firm." Eben rushed out from the capacities as a financier, and a turn for and best. machinery. A great many at the village had dropped into the habit of ad- in among the curliest locks, where it pulled the colt on his haunches, and Yes sir, I'll show you whether I am of dressing him as Mr. Hexford, and rested just against her cheek. Eben then a violent kick made him fall like a more account than any of your hog sto-Eben's muscles commanded respect flushed and paled as he remembered He had a little snuggery in the barn he how he had laid his heart in the heart called his workshop, where, at odd of that rose, hours and on rainy days, he tinkered with lathes and pulleys and edged tools. to-morrow," he said gently. "I am go-When his farm work had been tidied ing down the first thing in the mornup and the cows had been milked and ing. The young ladies around Larborturned into the green woodlands again, ough are not to be without a gallant Eben shut himself up in his workshop this season. A handsome young man is and pottered over his numerous invent from New York to stay a few weeks in tions and thought of what great possi- the neighborhood; I met him with bilities might have been his if he had Dr. Ormsby in the gig." been born something better than Mr Leighton's farm hand. He realized bit of news awakened a faint show of sensibly that there were still possibilitie interest in Barbara. for him out yonder beyond the long dark line of elms and firs which he blushing a little, "I trust he is an aceould see from his study window But his benefactor had died and left all man ?" the tangled threads of his affairs for young Hexford to unravel, and he could not desert Mrs. Leighton and the and that he wore elegant clothes, and girls-Barbara and Theo. It would had slepder soft white hands, which not have been right or manly. Things Eben had not. were going straight now, however, the farm was in a prosperous condition, and jealous anguish was compelled to ac even an indifferent manager could have cord the stranger a great many other kept the wheels moving which Eben had fixed in their places. But Eben a good shot, talked fluently, sketched remained on the farm while the season passably, understood women and was waxed and waned, and the girls were Miss Leighton's most ardent admirer. growing into fine, tall young women, with restless yearnings for a busier life

as Barbara would be some time leave. thum nail. Morning and night he sading so dall a place, but he nevertheless dled and brought round horses for Barfelt a wild, savage pain at his heart, bara and Mr. Ney, and went to his you gave yours for me." when he learned that a letter had been work in the hot fields, while they were sent to a distant aunt to see it she cantering down the shady roads, and would not look after Barbara while she Mrs. Leighton and Theo were besting enjoyed the advantages of a finishing eggs in the buttery and getting up rare lose you lorever." school for young ladies. The longest dishes for tea. The letter had come summer days would fade into short from New Haven and Barbara had ans-

than was to be had at Larborough.

ping into pools and hollows, Barbara looked so animated and beautiful as would go away-perhaps torever.

under the hopeysuckles on the porch where he could see the moon rise and where he could hear the young ladies singing rather plaintive songs, accompanied by the cracked strains of an old barpsichord in the best room.

He had just plucked the first round, full rose of May, and twirling it thoughtfully in his fingers as he strolled down the garden path to his workshop, when he heard the breezy flutter of a muslin robe, and a light footfall behind him on the gravel walk. He turned with a blaze of fire in his black eves dropped to his side. It was Theo who on the hollyhocks, and around Eben's had come rapidly after him swinging brown hands,

white sun-bonnet by one string. en's temper sorely-having him stop slowly. the harvesting to saddle Rulot, her set his newest invention, but Theo's eyes usual, perhaps." were such a lovely blue and her smile her in all her willfulness himself, and which tied him hand and toot

Theo, coveting the rose and stretching atraid." out her plump little haud. "Is it for

"No," said Eben rather gruffly. "I've had an eve on this bud for some time. I noticed that your Lady Isabels are in fine condition. You will have a cluster lently. of them by the day after to-morrow."

"Well you old stingy, I suppose you don't mind running down to the mail tor me : I forgot what Barbara asked me to do, and I shall get a scolding from mamma, who can't have Bab crossed in anything, you know."

"I shall have to go down and see Nanson about the wagon-gear any way made sorry work of it. It gave Eben a to-night, and I can just as well stop at Barbara and Ney sat on the porch fright to know how much depended the postoffice. Is it the letter from on this proud, spoiled beauty, whose __from New Haven ?" And Eben very horses appeared. The colt shied and dream now was to get away from such thoughtlessly bit off the leaves of the reared when Barbara sprang lightly as he-the common folks around Lar- rose and mangled them with his strong

chocolate caramels in case the letter

She caressed the rose and tucked it

"The letter will be sure to be here

Eben was not slow to note that this

"What was he like ?" said Barbara, quisition. Did he look like a gentle-

"Yes, he looked like one" Eben was compelled to admit that he did.

Days after this, Eben in an agony of accomplishments. He rode well, was

Fben foresaw all this, and yet once when their mingled voices floated out to his little den, he brought down a He had expected that a girl so pretty hammer wrathfully and smashed his

Eben was too much of a man to sigh, him her requests by her sister, and Eb- that you care for me !" and too muscular to do without his en went on at his inventions, feeling as supper, but he fell into the habit of if every blow of his chisel drove out a taking long walks alone, or of sitting piece of his heart's core. And although this is so ?" he would have scorned the idea, Eben had grown wonderfully haggard and pale, with great dark circles under his eyes since Dr. Ormsby had introduced his heart. Edgar Ney to the Leightons. He took little pride in the knowledge that he was the better man of the two, but he did know that he could crush Ney with one hand into a limp, shapeless mass, and he wondered sometimes why he did not. One day he was seized with trembling. He was pruning a pear tree when he looked up and Barbara stood before him, in her habit, switching and the rose extended. His hand at the mottled butterflies that fluttered

"How pale and ill you look, Eben." Theo was a saucy, petulant, prevok. It was the least she could say, and it ng young person of sixteen, whose was the truth. Eben's heart beat madbranks and whims had often tried Eb. ly for a moment and then went on

"I am not one to get ill, Miss Barpony, or meddle with his tools and up. bars ; I am not browned so much as

His "Miss Barbara" sounded oddly so bewitching that Eben had not the and his looks belied his words. She heart to scold, besides he had humored looked down at the ground and said pervously:

"I hope you will not argue with me Barbara in the brow and dimpled chin this merning, Eben, but I've set my heart on riding the colt, Tam O'Shanter, "Oh, what a lovely thing !" said to the falls. I am not in the least

"But I am," said Eben calmly, "I cannot permit you to risk your lite with gun-" that vicious colt."

"Mr. Ney will take care of his vicious. ness," Barbara answered a trifle inso-

"Mr. Ney may ride O'Shanter and welcome, but I cannot consent for you

"Then I must do it without your consent. Be so kind as to have the colt around in a quarter of an hour." Eben finished his pear tree and went

into the shop to wash his hands of blood. He had ent himself to the bone. reading from "Princess," when the in her saddle. An admirable horsewoman, she held her own finely, and Yes, it was the letter from New Eben stood as if rooted to the ground crossed the road as with horror he remembered that the morning express would come down in ten minutes, . The It was a sort of satisfaction to him riders had stopped by the way to perconse and flung himself under his hoofs. He caught the bit in his hands and log. Some woodchoppers came to the ries or not! You needn't pity me nor the train thundered by. Eben was picked up for dead, and even Mr. Nev declared he was a "brave tellow."

In an agony of grief and remore Barbara hung near him all those tedious days, when Eben's mind wandered and he muttered troubled, incoherent sentences, in which, poor tellow, he told all his hopes and fears. He was now indeed haggered and ghastly pale, with an ugly scar in his left temple, and his hands lay weak and nerveless on the coverlet. The first moment of sanity ed oblivious to life and its miseries. It dered nightgown, was Barbara who leaned on him while

her great brown eyes filled with tears, "Oh, Eben, how can you bear to look at me? You can never forgive me!" "You would not say that if you knew what was in my heart."

"Cannot you tell me, Eben? I am o wretched."

"I am sorry for that; I must not tel you, Barbara. I cannot suffer more than I have."

"Then shall I tell you something and she hid her face in the pillow. He put out his hand and touched her head caressingly.

"I have been very willful and bline and very unhappy, Eben. I would have given my life to save yours, as

"But, Barbara; oh, Barbara, m darling, I gave mine because I loved you better than life, than heaven. would rather have died than live

"But you will not lose me." Her

"Barbara, think what you are saynow. She rarely saw Eben, sending ing. I shall be mad enough to think

"Eben, my love, you are all the world to me. Cannot you see that

With one great effort and a spasm of his old strength Eben pressed her to

"And you never meant to marry

"I am afraid I only meant to make you jealous," said Barbara, with her

"I shall mend now fast enough, but not until you have promised to abide by what I say, my darling."

"I promise solemuly." "Then we shall be married to-mor-

Got Mad About It. A few weeks ago, when several citi ens of Detroit were surrounding a hot stove in a Griswold street tobocco store, in came a stranger who had been on a big drunk." His eyes were red, hu back all mud, his clothes ragged, and his general appearance was that of a hard up and played out old soaker. One of the group was telling a varn about a hog, and he was going on with his story when the old fellow interrupt-

"Scusa me, but I'm an old soaker who wants to reform."

"Well as I was saving," continued the story teller, after a glance at the man, "the hog was about forty rods away when I first saw him. I got my

"Say," interrupted the drunkard, "isn't there somebody here who wants to help reform me?"

"You go out !" replied one of the

"I won't do it! I'm an old drunk ard, and I want somebody to take me by the hand and hope I'll reform," "Go on with your hog story," put in

one of the group. "You shan't do it! exclaimed the drunkard. "I wan't some one to feel sad because I drink up all my earnings and misuse my family."

"No one here cares how much drink or how soon you go under the ground !" said one of the men. "You don't, eh? Don't any of you

want to give me advice?" "No sir ?" "You don't feel sorry because I am

"Won't any man here pity my family ?"

"No sir ?" "Nor shed one tear over my degraded condition ?"

"Not a shed! You'd better be going-we want to hear a hog story." "Had you rather hear a hog story

"You bet we had?"

"Well, now, you hard hearted and selfish minded old liar, I know I'm worth more than any hog, and I'll prove it, too! If you won't save me I'll save myselt-hanged it I won't! rescue, and as they lifted Barbara off advise me nor talk with me-I can run my own grocery !"

No man in Detroit has led a more sober and industricus life since that day and there is every reason to believe, that he will stick .- Detroit Free Press

Two par ies registered at a Rochester hotel as O. C. Palmer and wife. About I o'clock in the night a brother of the temale portion of the party appeared at the hotel with a minister and witnesses The brother, being a stranger to the other gentleman, did not wish to trouble and consciousness which came made him with particulars about his toilethim sigh and wish that he had remain. The bride wore a handsomely embroi-

Donnelly, the man who tried to steal a seat in congress and incidentally a state for the democracy for use in the curred in arguing the case and in producing "expert testimony on the subject of the government" of the authorship of the anonymous letter written to Springer. Donnelly, says the Chicago Tribune, really did his best to help steal a seat and a state, and it would be sheer ingratitude on the part of the democratic majority to retuse to pay him for his pains out of the treasury. They will undoubtedly do it.

The Springer anonymous letter has finally been fastened upon Finley by the testimony of the most competent expert in the Washington departments. This expert makes no surmises nor compar- in a few years for impegunious lawyers is the writer of the letter. This may seven hundred pages of new command- en countries. be news in Washington but it is what ments. Moses got along very well with everybody in Minnesota has been con. a couple of slabs of stone to write arms stole tenderly around him and she fident of from the start. The only his ou. summer nights, and by and by, when the wered briefly that she could not go un- laid her cheek against his. "I owe my doubt has been whether Donnelly did not write it himself."

The steamship Empire came into Especially that she could not go undit is yours."

The Next President

The tradition that the child of the humblest citizen may hope to be President of the United States is not dead

General Garfield was the son of very poor parents, and at a very early age was compelled to follow the vocation of driver on the Ohio and Erie Canal. Having the metal in him for better things he left the canal and sought and obtained opportunities to do chores and odd jobs to pay for his living, while secaring the radiments of an education in the common schools. After awhile he was able to secure a scholarship in the academy at Hiram, Portage county, Ohio. The industry and energy displayed by him in pursuit of the object of his ambition-an education, attracted attention and raised up friends who turnished him means to pursue his studies at Harvard College, from whence he graduated with the highest honors. Returning to his native State he was elected President of the Academy at Hiram, where his earlier struggles had been hardest. Rising rapidly in public estimation, the breaking out of the war of 1860 found him a member of the State Senate. The firing upon Sumter roused the nation, and Garfield immediately raised the 42d Ohio Infantry, of which he was made colorel. His command fought one of the first actions of the war in Eastern Kentuckey, in which he deteated the rebel general Humphrey. His record at Corinth, Vicksburg, Chattanooga and other hot- tour. ly contested fields in the west was brillrant. In 1864 he had earned the rank of major general, when he was called by the State of Ohio to represent her in the National House of Representatives. He has held his seat continually through all changes since, and has made the impression of his own personal integrity literally upon the constitution and the laws of the land which now calls him to its Chief Magistracy. -

A Bultic-North Sea Ship Canal. According to the plans prepared by

Herr Dahlstrom, to whom a preliminary concession for the enterprise has been granted, the proposed ship caual from the Baltic to the North Sea will be traced from the Bay of Kiel to Brunsbuttel in the estuary of the Elbee Its depth throughout is to be 20 feet 9 inches, its width at the surface of the water 160 feet, and at the bottom 64 feet. The banks have a very gentle made by adoption of a peculiar system and this depth will allow of the passage through the canal of the heaviest German ironclad afloat-the Konig Wilhelm, a vessel of 9,603 tons displacement, and the largest ship in the German navy, drawing only 26 feet. The canal can, it is calculated, be completed in six years, and will it is estimated, cost \$3,750,000, or about two millions and a quarter less than the estimates made a few years ago of the cost of constructing a canal 31 feet lick him in the morning, before he gets deep and 22 feet wide at the surface of over feeling humble!" the water. In size, it may be added, the proposed Baltic and North Sea Canal does not compare unfavorably with the Suez Canal, the width of this at the surface of the water being 1721 feet, the width at the bottom 70 feet and the depth about 26 feet and 3 in-

A sad tale of misplaced confidence somes from distant Maine. The greenbackers in the neighborhood of Biddeford were induced to subscribe for a new paper, paying in advance. The paper then suddenly turned hardmoney re. how short-sighted is selfishness-Cor. publican. The disappointed greenback. Ashland Tidings. ers consider themselves ill used.

The other day Representative Alexander H. Stevens was in Philadelphia teeth free for poor persons and provide on committee business, and he told a reporter of the Philadelphia Press that gas and extracted 271 teeth. electoral court, has had the cheek to this congress "will go down to posterity put in a bill of \$4202 for expenses in. as the do-nothing congress; perhaps the which are quite as novel to us as many of most indolent and listless in the history

ing for a good smoker.

Mississippi will be an excellent State isons, but positively swears that Finley to go to. Its last Legislature passed

Late News. The Pugit Sound Dispatch, it is

said, will soon be published at Sauk

The saylor, James Kelly, stabbed on the ship Topgallant at Port Townsend.

Marshall Blinn has a ten-stamp mill n a quartz ledge on the Wenan said to A returned miner says no big strikes

can be made at Skagit until late in July on account of high water. The steamer Victoria did not get ground in Fraser river as reported and

ame to Victoria all right. The Seattle Post learns that there are 200,000 bushels of potatoes on Whidby's Island that can find no

The mail carrier informs the Pos

that flattering prospects have been struck on McGee's quartz lode on the Snoqualimy. Ed. Warren, a butcher at Seattle, porrowed \$40 on a forged check and

then ran away, also borrowing all he could from others. The Carbon Hill Coal Company is going ahead with the tunnels on Carbon river, three and a half miles from the

main Puallup railroad. Lient. E.S. Farrow, the officer who distinguished himself so in the Indian campaign of late, went east to Laurel,

Del., and was married last month. Capts, Morgan and Bullene, inspectors of hulls and boilers, leave Port Towrsend for Sitka on an inspection

The Independent states that the amputation of part of the hand of George Brinn, who was accidentally shot two weeks ago, was not successful and a more successful operation has taken the hand off above the wrist.

A little son of W. Hillis, of Puyallup, was struck in the head three months ago with a board with a nail in it; the nail broke and part remained in the wound, and now the doctors say he cannot be cured, owing to neglect.

A school boy about ten years old was the other day halted by a benevolent minded citizen on Second street and asked if he liked to go to rchool. "No, eir !" was the prompt reply.

"Then you don't love your teacher?"

"N-yes, sir. That is I didn't until yesterday, but now I do. I think she's "Why have you loved her since yes-

terday ?" "Well, von know Jack Cain?

can lick me and two other boys with one of locks and reservoirs, for increasing hand tied behind him. Well, he was the depth of the water to 25 or 26 feet going to lick me last night, and he was whenever it may be desirable to do so, shaking his fist at me in school and showing his teeth and getting me all excited when the teacher saw him

"Did she ?"

"You bet she did, and the way she took him out of that and wollupped him and humbled him down made me as if she were a mother to me! When school was ont, Jack dasn't touch nobody. He was wilted down, and when I hit him with a hunk of dirt he never looked around? I guess I'll try and

Consolidation Of Countle

The leading issue with the citizens o Josephine is the annexation of Jackson, Taxation continues to increase at a ratio that must soon bankrupt the pro perty-holders, unless we are annexed to some other county. The assessed valnation of taxable property is considerably less than \$200,000, and bids fair to grow smaller. To try to keep up a county organization, with a full corps of county officials, on such an assess ment is bound to prove a ruinous experiment. And for the citizens of the lower end of the county to still fight amexation (as I learn that they do started out nicely for the rag-baby and fight it) is only another illustration of

> A besevolent Detroit dentist announ ced that on a certain day he would pull laughing gas. He used 700 gallons of

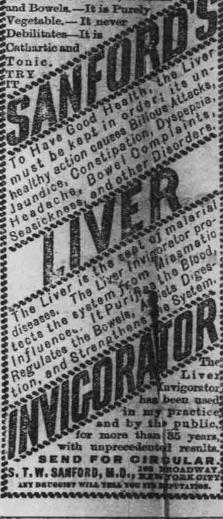
The Chinese have military methods ours are novel to them. Ll Yung Chol is a rebel leader who has long set the Peking Government at defiance. He can be kept The Methodist Conference of Vermont in his mountain fastnesses, but cannot be has been wrestling with tobacco as driven out of them and captured. It was Jacob wrestled with the angels. As recently decided that something must be yet a Vermont clergyman of that de- from disgrace. One of Li's followers was nomination may smoke, but the power accordingly attired to personate the reof the Conference swings over him like doubtable chieftian, and after a formal the sword of Damocles, and at any and pompous trial was behended at the moment may descend and wreck his capital with great ostentation. The renicotine joys forever. It must be try. bellion is now judicially regarded as crush-

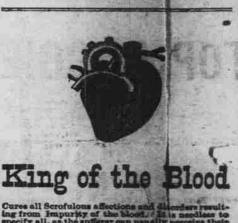
> It is estimated that Australia has 7.000 .-000 head of cattle and 63.000,000 head of sheen, and that one-fifth of each kind might be exported annually. And yet people are starving to death in half-a-doz-

The public school system of New Or leuns threatens to co'lanse for the lack of better financial management, which sounds badly for the largest city of the extreme

FOR MAN AND RRAST 1月2日本の日本の日本の日本 FOR MAN OR BEAST!







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