ALBANY, OREGON, AUGUST 27, 1880.

Forever

"Promise !" "I do, solemnly,"

"Forever?" continued the solemn, brok-

"Forever," echoed the weeping maider by the bedside

The wasted hands were raised over the heads of the kneeling figures; the pale lips of the dying woman parted, the tongue tried to utter a blessing; but all brightness failed from the eyes. The woman was dead.

Two young girls knelt at the bedside. Constance Owen was the came of one, with sallow-skin and large brown eyes, and Edith Ormond, she was called, with ring lets of gold floating around her fair neck. was leaning upon the shoulder of Constance, who had promised the d log woman to be a sister, protector-mother even-to the fair malden at her side.

The strong, faithful, homely girl called Constance was an adopted daughter of the dead lady-one of those waits of the street whose only hope of life is in the charity of some tender hearted stranger. She, Lowever, repaid her protector by a love and regard as flifal as that of her own daughter, and when upon her death-bed Mrs. Ormond bade Constance Owen make the solemn promise recorded, the brave girl not only did not falter, but whispered once more to the stricken girl at her side ;

"Yes, Edith, for the sake of the love your dear mother gave to the orphan will I love you better than myself-forever."

Two years passed -two years since Edith the heautiful and Constance the brave had lost their best earthly friend. The former had grown more lovely even than the promise of the dawn of her radiant maidenbood; the latter more homely, larger featured in the face but with years and added dignity of mich, a more intelligent light In the quiet, tender brown eyes, and force of character better defined in every movement. There came many a suitor to Bonnybrook--so the little country-seat belong-Ing to Edith was called-but, so far, the fittle coquet did not pay much beed to any of them. She was clasing the butterflies of fancy around that garden of Edenfirst youth, but at length her beauty, grace, and perhaps high social position, brought one day to the gates of Bounybrook one Dr. Paulding, a superior and rising young physician, who fived in the city close by, and when he had found his way to that pleasant country nook, somehow he discovered patients in that vicinity very frequently. Was it Edith's fair face that often ?

Ste was i girlish beauty, and one evening after he had been wandering in the gardens, under the moon, soft, pleasant words must have been spoken, for after he had gone, Edith, with a flushed face, dashed into the room where Constance was awaiting her, and said in a happy, trembling voice :

"O! darling, I am so happy. He has told me he loved me."

Constance spoke not a word. Edith was held a moment to a bearing heart, and

a soft kiss touched her forehead, and the next moment she was alone. **He loves me, he loves me !" and Edirh

locked out over the gardens, from which the dews of night were distilling all their long hours, until she hear, the village bell daring, darted into the middle of the edors ; she gazed at the beautiful moon, and peopled the shadows with the image of the man who had first stirred her young A month after the pleasant confession promise to the dead.

had been made, Edith was called to the mountains of Vermont to attend a dying grow prettier as the months passed by ; nature of her injuries she must go. Her anot, the only sister of her dear mother, and she had to proceed alone, as Bonnybrook would have lacked a guardian if rounding every line in her stately form. Constance had accompanied her-Dr. The summer into autumn had flown and and then the policemam drove as fast as Paulding's duties utterly denying him that still Edith Ormond had not yet returned he could to inform the little one's parents. pleasure.

duties, and saw but little society, save a few rustic neighbors, who only recommended themselves by their goodness of It was late in the fall, when the woods from the force. heart, and certainly not by the brilliancy had put on their pomp of glory, and the of their wit or understanding. Once in a chill winds sent the fallen leaves through to any one again as long as I lived," said while, Dr. Paulding would ride out to the valleys near Eomybrook, when Dr. Mand, after she had reconciled herself a Bonnybrook, as Constance told him, "from Paulding rode up to the house and asked little to the thought of being alive. for Constance. She had only received man of medicine did not carry on the conversation with the old ease, grace and spiring, and had then contrived by womanly

it. What had come between Constance tact not to be alone with him-although Owen and himself? Something inexplic- she no longer doubted her strength. Conable. The noble woman found a strange, stance, on this occasion, received her guest like the sun, giving out light and warmth me, and now don't say one word. My rare pleasure in the society of the gifted alone; there seemed a strange embarrassman; the scholarly man a sympathy with ment in his manner. After the first greetthe large hearted, intellectual woman which ings were over, he said : he had never known or experienced in any of her sex, "True," he said to himself, to-day. Do you think you can listen to she is not beautiful; indeed, measured by me calmly ?" the rules of beauty, she is positively ugly.

honest, kindly eye ?" And she too, mused in this wise : "This Both," he said. "When first I saw Dr. Charles Paulding is a marvelously Edith Ormond I was captivated by her what treasures of imagination he possesses! loved her." ing the growth of the oak, but as drawing honor and reason." from its strength. Yet from all such He continued : thoughts as these her staunch and loyal "I had never had my heart stirred by "But to be turned out of a place is so re-called, and were perfectly astonished

on this treacherous stream, seeming only conscious that the hours were sweet and that the sun shone on the waves. There was no thought of dislovalty in either heart He was above all a man of honor, and she. of all else, a loyal woman. Yet how hearts delude themselves. In the very pride of his strength Sampson was shorn of his locks.

One quiet evening in July, Dr. Paulding and taken tea at Bonnybrook, and Constance-"his hostess" only, she called her self-strolled down to the gate with him. His impatient horse was blting the rough of dust with his tore feet. He had been of Dr. Pauldlog's wife-" kept there four hours, and he seemed more eager than his master to leave Bounghrook ome heliotrope as they strolled down the ase bordered paths, and mingled with the flowers some dainty mignonette and a pale placed the boquet in her hands and said

"Read the emblems, Constance-you who are a priestess in Flora's beautifu! temple.

She quickly looked over them.

dreamily:

frightened her.

She replied almost coldly-although her eart was strangely beating, and a warm, musual color was in her face: "My best friends will tell you, Doctor, that I om ugly and common-place, Believe them, I beg of you, and do not let your magination invest me with any charms," He semed all at once to be carried away y his passion. He leaned over her and replied, warmly : "I say you are beautiful, Constance Owen. I feel your beauty

The face of Constance was a study; the firsh that before had crimsoned her cheeks died out and she became ghistly pale. Her fingers, which had grasped the flowers, slowly opened and they dropped to was violating struck cold to her heart. arms of Dr. Pauldidg were about her: but she waved him away in a moment with such a pitcons, despairing gesture made him take that blooming highway so that he obeyed her without a word. She only had strength to falter :

"Go-and remember F.list staggered back into the house, leaving him standing there, bent and trembling.

She did not know how she reached her ed at the same moment she loved that she must sacrifice and renonnes-

She stood for hours white and hands, and wept -of ly through the longprayed and wrestled with her grief and agony, and rose up at length quiet and calm. She had yielded to duty and her

Somehow Constance Owen seemed to there was some refining change which was softening her rugged features and to Bonnybrook. Her aunt had died, and Now, while Mr. Carlton was doing all ere long she would be home, yet she came cause the officer was not on hand, and benot. Could she suspect the disloyalty of cause of some jealously, which was brought

"Constance, I have much to say to you

"Yes," she replied, "It it is upon But who can gauge the charms of a melo- subject on which you should speak," and knee, and Maud, who was the oldest, took to this spot to-day." dions voice, or define the tenderness of an added tremblingly, "to which I should listan."

gitted man. What powers of language, beauty and girlish graces; I thought I What a noble career he has before him; Constance would have stopped him by

and Edith"-here she would pause and a gesture, but he begged her to listen-Think of that clinging tendril, not as help. "for you can do so now," he said, "in all dred dollars in the till, and before that is told the geat news to his family, their

himself in vague glances at the ceiling or I was the engaged insband of Edith. But good man took no notice, simply remarkfate has been kind to us both." His voice Ing that he should not have left his beat in The Methodist, O, it was a dangerous time for both was trembling with emotion. "Read the so long for any cause, but what was done those awakening hearts. But they glided ! 1st part of this letter."

He handed a folded paper to Constance. who took it as one in a dream "From Edith?" she said.

"Yes."

The portion she read ran thus: So, von see, dear Dr. Paulding, it is better I should tell you now that I have met one here-my cousin Ray-whom I feel that I love better than anybody else in the world. I have promised to be his wife and I am sure you will forgive me, for you are so noble and grand and all that, and I should feel, I know, that I old hitching post and throwing up clouds never could fill worthily the exalted sphere

Constance could read no more : a mist gathered over her eyes; but this time a behind him. The doctor idly plucked strong arm was about her and a voice. deep and melodious, whispered to her: 'Dearest Constance, will you be mine at last?" Their lips met for the first time bud or two of the ten rose. At last he in one long kiss of love, and her answer was : "Yes thine-forever !"

Off His Bent.

Annie Carlton wished she was dead, and Mand, her sister, wished she had never been born. At least they said so, and "Ah," she said, "you choose well, sir both thought themselves honest, and not Botanist. Here you have beauty in re- in the least wicked in giving utterance to tirement, 'constancy'-that is good-and such sentiments, Indeed, their trouble I am not a summer friend'-that is better and disappointment were so great at this than all. But you flatter with your flow- particular time, that if any girls were ever excusable for such thoughts-which is cer-"Not you," he replied eagerly, almost tainly very doubtful-these girls were, tenderly, and in a voice that somehow Little Susie Carlton, four years old, sobbed in her mother's arms, principally because her mother sobbed, and not because she had any well-grounded reason for doing so, as she was much too young to realize the dreadful misfortune that had helps those who help themselves." overtaken the family.

Now, Mr. Cariton, the father of these lovely girls, and been a policeman ever ince the children could remember. For some time he had been stationed on Broadpiloted young and old across the busy street, making friends with the little ones, duty generously and bravely. Now he and lost his place, and this was the trouble Loss of position in this case meant no: the ground at her feet. All at once the only less money, but actual poverty, unless, looking out at the sunset and the her husband, for he was a man of the policeman." school, and in a moment of mischief and ed paths of the park. and run over. The policeman, torgetful your pretty buttons?" of everything but the accident, called a to the hospital, whither he knew from the face. "I am not a policeman now." lower limbs were badly cut, and one leg over from head to foot, and, with this was not such a very bad case after all, situation. letters came from time to time saying that this, a fight occurred on his beat, and beto bear upon the case, he was dismissed

"If I were father I would never be kind Mr. Carlton replied. "I don't believe I would either," put in

"He can't help loving folks," said the mother; "it's his nature," And she might have added that some natures are Here are fifty dollars, all I have about continually, not because it is a matter of wife and I have been more grateful to you preference, but because, like the sun, than any words of mine can ever express. looking a trifle anxious as his kind eyes when you stopped visiting her at the hosrested upon the little group, but only for a pital. I believe, Mr. Carlton, from the a footstool by his side, and Mrs. Carlton

head against her linsband's shoulder. back ?" she said sottly, after a while.

gone I shall certainly get something to delight was unbounded. A day or two

the days rolled by, and Mr. Carlton's hopes were not realized. The two hundred dollars in the till dwindled down to twenty, and there was no change. The music and French were things of the past, and at last the day came when there was no money left and no prospect of earning enough to keep the wolf from the door Mr. Carlton had obtained a few odd jobs, all of which his wife considered far be neath him, which, of course, was anothe great mistake, as the labor is always ennobled by the man, and not the man by the labor, but then, Mrs. Carlton was, in

a great measure, excusable, because she had never been tanght these things, and because she had the greatest faith in her husband's ability to fill what are called Mand, to please her father, had kept or

with her practicing, reviewing her old lessons, and spending a great deal of time on scales and five finger exercises. Annie studied her French in somewhat the same style, both girls doing their best to progress without a teacher. It had been very hard times before the wolf made his an pearance, but he had come now in his nost savage form, and there seemed no way of disposing of him. The landlord would give no more time, and the larde was empty. Mrs. Carlton wrung he hands and asked in bitterness of spirit what was to be done next.

"Up to this time I have done all ould," her husband replied, "but now think it is best to stop a while and give the Lord a chance to do something." "Oh, yes!" said Mrs. Cariton, "that'll

lo very well to talk about, but the Lord "Then he will help me," said the ex-po

leeman in a tone that quieted the weeping lady in spite of herself. It was a very strange thing for a man to do under such dreadful circumstances, but

way, and here, at a particular corner, he Mr. Carlton wended his way to the park, and when he had found a quiet spot he sat down to rest and not to think, for tha and always, so far as known, going his he had determined not to do. Little sparrows hopped tamely about him, and the cool breeze, blue sky, and exceeding that had overtaken these good people. quiet of the place, comforted hun beyond the least, but Mr. Carlton had changed, less something should happen by which for God had spoken to him through his sympathies for his tellow man-who finds Mr. Carlton might not remain long idle sweetest and lovliest ministers. There good in all scasons, all providences, all where, in the traveler's presence, a Annie and Mand went to an excellent was one more day before the family would oublic school, always neatly and prettily have to leave the house, and they had all unfortunate, the poor man who clings dressed, and besides this, Mand was mak- had breakfast enough to keep them from closely to his family and friends, the studiing considerable progress in music, and being very hungry, so Mr. Carlton would out man who seeks instruction in all Annie was studying French with great stay a while longer and become so filted things, are truly wealthy men. interest. Mr. Carlton had been able to with the divine peace, that it would last "Can gold calm passion or make reason shine buy a pretty cottage piano for the girls. him through all he would have to undergo. Wisdom to gold preter: for 'tis much less."

Now, if he hadn't been open to such

To make our fortune, than our happiness." duty everything was as thrifty and har- ministration, he would have kent growing monious as one could imagine. Mrs. Carl. more anxious and restless, and would, of ton thought this trouble would have been a a necessity, have walked away from the great deal easier to bear if her husband good fortune which was then coming to own room; the strong woman had learn- had done anything to deserve it; but then him. But there he sat perfectly happy, Mrs. Carlton like her little girls, didn't and after a while a voice said, very like quite understand what she was saying, an angel speaking out of heaven, Mr. This lady had every reason to be proud of Carlton thought, "Oh, papa! there is my

gathering gloom of evening, with wild most thorough integrity, and had a great | This was the voice of the child who had thoughts chasing themselves through her warm heart that endeared him to all whom been dreadfully injured on Broadway, and brain and a dumb, aching pain in the be came in contact with. One day a whom Mr. Carlton had often, in the first heart, every hope trailing in the dust. little girl, about eight years old, and one of her illness, visited at the hospital. Her like those sweet flowers he had given her. of the little ones who usually clung the father was drawing her slowly along in an She laid her head after a while upon her closest to his hand, was returning from invalid's carriage, in the most unfrequent-

"Oh! I am so glad we have found him," strike the hour of midnight. She had crowded street alone. In less time than said the little girl, and then after a mowe can write it, she was knocked down ment-"but where are your shield and

"I don't wear them any more," carriage and bore the unconscious child Mr. Carlton, smiling down into the pale sunset. The gentleman looked the ex-officer

was broken; but the surgeon thought it comprehensive glance, took in the whole "You have been discharged?" he in-

> quired. "I have, " said Mr. Carlton.

"And did you lose your place for what you did for my little girl that day?" the gentleman went on.

"I was absent from my beat too long without making proper arrangements,"

"Ah !" said the gentleman, "and you have nothing to do."

"No, sir." "Did you have any money laid up ?"

"A little, but it's all gone." "Here is my card," said the gentleman, 'and I want you to-morrow to go to work. light and warmth are the divine intention. I have looked for you several times, and Mr. Carlton came in on this conversation, my little girl was almost broken-hearted moment. Then a little girl was on each bottom of my heart, that God sent us both

drew up her rocking-chair and leaned her but two little arms were about his neck his mind; and I observed that the torand a loving cheek pressed to his, and it pedoes had disappeared. "I suppose there is no chance of getting wasn't necessary that he should. The next morning found him once more in the "There don't seem any," he replied, old dry goods trade, with better opporbut we wont give up the ship to-night. tunities for making money than ever be-There is meat in the larder, and two hun- fore. When in half an hour Mr. Carlton

atter Mand's and Annie's teachers were heart would resolutely turn away—yet for the full knowledge of love, however, until disgraceful!" said Mrs. Carlton who, like at the progress the girls had made, and a few bloody feathers were scattered her off. [Laughter.] The means of all this her speech would not come as I knew you and discovered the breadth a few other wives in the world, not intre-"trippingly on the tongue," as in the old of your sympathies and the woman lines quently said the wrong thing; "and then complished without instruction. Love and was all that was ever known about it. They had a call on the drum for everydays, and he would oftentimes finish a sentence in the middle of it, and then lose the more than when you rejected me knowing the more than the more than

was done and could not be helped. So! Harvest booming-buge crops.

A Spring Memory.

BY DULCE.

Wild daffodils, whose golden hue And fragrant scent bring back to me Sweet memories of long ago,
When all the world seemed fair to me! When I was but a little lad.

And my dear love scarce summers ith daffodils of yellow gold I crowned her by the wicket-gate, And, lifting up her flower-face And rose-bud lips, I kissed for love That fairy queen, with silken curls, And eyes as bine as heaven above.

Then, later, when my flower bloomed Into a sweet and lovely maid, Once more I crowned her royally With golden lillies in the glade,

And, bending low the knee, I did Meet homage to my sov'reign fair; And as my privilege I claimed One golden flow'r, one tress of hair. With fingers trembling, head bent down Dark lashes resting on her cheek. She plucked a flow'r from out her crowr And handed it, demure and meek.

Ah, daffodils, so sweetly sad, Your mem'ries throngaround my h How little thought I on that day My love and I so soon should part!

In snowy robes, at perfect rest. A crown of lilles on her brow, A crown of lilles on her breast. The reaper Death had plucked my flow'r My Lenten Hly, sweet and fair— To blossom in her Father's home – Nor tears nor fading flowers there.

But once again I saw her crowned,

My own belaved! When Spring each year Cries to the sleeping earth "Awake!" I make a cross of daffodis For her green grave-for her sweet sake.

The symbol of eternal life, I lay it reverently down; Earth's many voices seem to cry— 'Christian, have faith-no cross crown!" How They Did It. ney were sitting side by side, and she sighed, and then he sighed.

Said he "My darling idol!" And he idled, and then she idled

"On my soul there's such a weight."
And he waited, and then she waited "Your hand I ask, so bold I'm grown."
And he groaned, and then she groaned Said she, "My dearest Luke "
And he looked, and then she looked.

What is Wealth ? It is not gold or goods that makes man wealthy. The best wealth is of the heart, an enlightened mind, a loval conscience, pure affections. He is wealthiest description. Things hadn't changed in who has the largest stock of wisdom, virtue and love, whose heart beats with warm men. The generous man who pities the

Cooley's Rooster.

Shakspeare, you will remember, says that " The morning cock crew loud." I do not know that the divine bard intended this remark to refer especially to Cooley's rooster, but it fits him with singular exactness. I do not know what the breed was-black Spanish, I believe-but he was the most animated, earnest, whole-souled and vehement

rooster around. He turned out earlier and crowed onder than any other rooster in the State of Delaware.

He could crow often in a minute-he could hold on to the last note longer, and begin again quicker than any known barnyard fowl; and he could oftener wake up in the night and emit half a dozen screeches in order to make sure he had not lost his voice since

When he began to run up the scale in the morning, he soon had every rooster within ten miles hard at work, and I used to lie abed listening to the vocal contest, and observing how Cooley's bird always got more noise out of his larnyx than any other four of ers were inserted in the hair, one end of his competitors.

I shouldn't have minded if he had been a little further off, and slept later. But when I live alongside of a rooster that is an early riser, and has a cross between that of a fog-whistle and a steam coffee-mill, the matter becomes

It was useless to complain to Cooley about the chicken. He owed me a grudge for bauging his balloon to So, in self-defense, I procured about

a dozen small torpedoes and pasted them over with flour. Then I strewed them on a bed in my garden, whereon the bird was wont to

disport himself in the early morning. He crowed a great deal that morning before I came down, but towards breakfast time I noticed that his voice received into society until she was rewas considerably softened and his vocal

exercises less trequent. When I went out I found him standing upon one leg, looking abjectly miserable, moving his head from right Mr. Carlton was too full to say much, to left as though he had something on

I moved toward him with the intention of jamming him against something,

out on the turnpike, and a stray gizzard husband came into the ring, and put- tial manner, and in its external appear. was picked up in the graveyard, while ting the bride under his arm carried ance and style of architecture will add

An Account of the Most Civilized Race in Central Africa.

At the meeting of the British Association at Sheffield on August 23d, the well known African explorer, Commander Cameron, who was received with applause, apologized for not having his paper prepared, but did not believe, in detailing the manners and customs of the people of Urus, in Central Africa, this would be a drawback. Urna was one of the largest native States in Africa. It was bounded on the east in Tanganyika, on the north by independent tribes in Manguems, on the west by Ulunda, and on the south by mountains south of the lake of Bangueolo. The great chief was Kasongo, and the race was perhaps the most civilized in Central Africa. The chief claimed divine honors. On his Geath all his wives except one were slaughtered at the grave, and the one whose deceased prince was supposed to pass gave up all idea of ever seeing if into the body of the successor. The center of the religion of the peop'e was can of pickled salmon. As he was cutan idol, which was held in great rever- ting the tin the husband remarked, in a ence. The idol was placed in the sportive way, that the can had been midst of a dense jungle, and it had for wife one of the sisters of the reigning it inside sovereign. Under the principal chief were smaller chiefs, who collected and paid over to the sovereign tribute. He had seen this tribute come in, and some of it must have come from distant parts of the country. There was a numerous class of wizards in the country who did a large trade in idols and charms. Many of the wizards were ventriloquists, and in this way the idols were made to give answers to the questions put to them. Caste was very clearly defined in the race. No one dare to sit down in the presence of the clief without permission, which was very seldom granted. In one case,

native had NEGLECTED ETIQUETTE,

Severe punishment was about to be inflicted, but the traveler saved the offender. Authority was maintained by was very simple, consisting of an apron. Members of the royal family were three Then he killed himself with a knife. large skins, and junior members of the family wore aprons of green monkey skins. The hair dressing of this people was curious, varying more with districts than with rank. In some cases it was the 17th. Both were killed. worked up into four ring plaits crossed at the top of the head like a crown. and surrounded at the bottom with a band of cowries or other shells. Skewwhich could be used in tattooing. The people were not a harry race, but they in September. managed to grow their beards long, and plaited them like a Chinaman's pigtail, usually putting at the end of each a lump of mud to weight it. Some of the beards reached to the waists. The women, not having beards to amuse themselves with, were tattooed extensively. Tattooing usually commenced at the age of seven, and might be com-

teen, which was THE TIME FOR MARRIAGE.

Beautiful patterns were used, and the tattooing was done in raised cuts. Sometimes a husband when he was displeased with his wife cut off all these aprear in public again; she was not dings, which was very curious. The festivities lasted several days. A ring one day 110. was formed of the natives, two men with big drums being in the middle. The drums were played and the people round-danced. The bride was brought Glenn for \$7,500. The building will be out, dressed in feathers and other of brick, two stories high, with a frontfinery, on the shoulders of two or three women ; she was taken into the middle when he suddenly attempted to jump of the ring, and was jumped up and over the fence. He fell short and down on the shoulders of the women. feet by 57 feet and 16 feet in hight is de. struck the post. There was an explos The bride threw shells and heads signed as a lodge room, and will be ion, and the rooster-oh! where was about, for which there was a scramble, as the possession of them was supposed A couple of drumsticks were found to confer good luck. Ultimately the will be finished in a neat and substannews calmly. No Spanish rooster shall interfere with my rights as an American cutizen. In war messages were constantly sent enormous distances to bring pp reinforcements or to stop their compensation.

pleted about the age of twelve or four-

ing. The mass of the people lived in huts on dry land, but there was one or two exceptions so this. He saw two lakes on which people were living in huts. In one case the people had covered over the long grass growing in the water with earth, and on that had built their huts; in the other the buts were built on piles. The language of the country belonged to the same broad family which stretched across the large belt of Africa traversed by him, and the grammar was on the same principles as the grammar of the Swaeli.—London Times.

Truth Stranger than Piction

It is a trite remark that truth is stranger than fiction, and a new illustration of it is given in the case of a remarkable coincidence, which we are about to record.

A year or more ago a young couple were married in San Francisco, and went on a short bridal tour. During their absence they were members of a party that went out to fish for salmonat By an accident the husband lost his life was not taken was handed over to wife's bridal ring overboard, and as it the chief's anccessor. The spirit of the was impossible to recover it then, they again.

But a few days ago they opened put up near the place where they los the ring, and perhaps they would find

He removed the top and was startled to catch a glimpse of a sparkling and glittering object, partly exposed and partly hid. With greedy haste he snatched it, and found, contrary to what the reader may imagine, that it was not the diamond ring, but a piece of solder that had become detached from the cau-

Chinese Emperors.

The Empercr of China is allowed hree wives, the chief of whom is the empress, while the other two are queens. He has the right, under certain restrictions, of choosing his successor. When the Emperor, Hien Fung, died in 1861, he left the throne to his son, Toung-che, who was only five years old. The empress and the boy's mother, one of the two queens, were made co-regents, They reigned very successfully until 1873, when Toung-che took the government into his own hands, and removed them from power. In 1875 her died of smallpox, without naming a encessor. His wite was a feeble girl. with a young baby, for whose rights mutilation. Hands, feet, ears, noces, she had not the strength of character to were mutilated, and the natives did not fight. She soon died, and the old emem to mind it much. One woman press and queen seized the opportunity had cut off her own ears. This woman to get back upon the throne. They was one of Kasongo's wives; he had chose a three-year old nephew of Hier about one thousand of them, she asked Fung, and appointed themselves to permission to mutilate herself, and she reign until he became a man. The did it at once. The body-guard of the scheme was carried out, and the two chief was composed to a great extent of women are seemingly firmly established. mutilated people, whose affection for the chief seemed in no way decreased; pire was Wo-Ko-Tu, at the head of the indeed, it would appear that mutilation | Civil Service Department. He brooded strengthened their regard for their chief. over the wrong done to the infant son A laugh.] The name of the idol was of Toung che, and at last resolved to Kungwe a Banza, and profound rever- speak out against it. This was a serious ence was shown to it. Fire was obtain- matter, for ancient usage in China deed by friction from a fire block, and in crees that whoever utters treason shall one case a chief used the shin bone of at once commit suicide. Wo-Ko-Tu one of the other chiefs who had been wrote and published in the most conquered. The dress of the people respectful language, a demand that the

Two farmers of Texas had a fight on

A two-muute cyclone at Goliad. Texas, on the 17th, destroyed 25 houses, and injured five persons,

The new hotel at Pendleton will be opened for the reception of guests early Ex-Governor Herschel V. Johnson

of Georgia, died at Augusta on the 16th. aged 68. On the 17th, at Pueblo, Cal., Hen. ry Orr tell against the point of a crows bar, which passed entirely through his

body, killing him instantly, Mrs. Isabelia Smally, of Pittsburg, died last Friday evening. marks and scars of hard treatment were found on her body, and her hasband was held for

Mr. Sam Laughlin and party, of Oak raised pieces, and the woman could not Grove, Wasoo county, this season sheared 26,900 sheep. His twin boys, siz tattooed. He saw one of their wed. teen years of age, themselves sheared 6000, many days shearing 100 each, and

The contract for building a Masonio hall at The Dalles, has been let to Hugh age of 34 feet on Court street and 90 feet on Third street. A large hall 32 finished in style. The entire structure much to the appearance of that part of