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PACIFIC HOTEL, J. E. SPRENGER, Proprietor. THIS LONG ESTABLISHED, LARGE, COMMODIOUS and well furnished house is maintained as usual.

THE TABLE. Is provided with every substantial and rare treat of the season.

THE ROOMS. Are Commodious and well ventilated. Prompt and careful attendance is assured to guests.

THE CALIFORNIA STAGE COMPANY'S MAIL COACHES come to and go from the Hotel. Charges moderate. Albany, August 14th, 1866.

RAIN ON THE ROOF.

When the humid waters hover Over all the starry spheres, And the melancholy darkness Gently weeps in rainy tears,

Every tingle on the shingles Has an echo in the heart; And a thousand dreary fancies Into busy being start.

Then my little scraph sister, With her wings and waving hair, And her bright-eyed cherub brother— A serene, angelic pair!

There is naught in art's bravuras That can work with such a spell On the spirit's pure deep fountains, Whence the holy passions swell,

As that melody of nature, That subdued, subduing strain, Which is played upon the shingles By the pater of the rain.

SPEECH OF MR. VORRHEES.

On the evening of May 31st, a handsome cane, bearing a very complimentary inscription, was presented to Hon. D. W. Voorhees by his friends at Washington.

While on the subject of the Union, I have been reminded of a beautiful story which is told in the legend of the people of the North.

There is a beautiful story which is told in the legend of the people of the North. It is the story of the boy who was born in a poor hut, but who by his own industry and perseverance, became one of the great men of his country.

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mens to whom they deny representation. Who but they in all this broad land oppose the Union of the States? Who but they are responsible at this moment for the sad spectacle of a divided country?

The disunion party of the South has perished. It took up arms to make good its principles. It made war upon a people such as the earth has rarely witnessed.

While they are the unfaithful stewards who see the right and pursue the wrong, they are the trimmers who always occupy a safe and uncertain political quagmire.

While they are extracting one foot from a dilemma, the other sinks into a new one deeper than the first. This class in the present Congress have no solid ground whatever, good or bad, on which to stand.

With this understanding Justice Starr told the "happy couple" to join hands, which they did after much persuasion, and the following scene ensued:

Justice—"Do you take this man to be your wedded husband, to love, honor, obey," &c.

Bride—"No I don't—not much I don't—I wouldn't hab a four acre lot ob sich trash."

Justice—"Then I pronounce you all man and wife, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls."

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Civilizing the Freedmen.

The local of the Mobile Register is responsible for the following instance of how the Negro-Bureau is christianizing and reforming the poor negroes:

It appears that a negro couple had been living together for some time as man and wife, but "without de circumstance of de law."

The couple and the officer followed him to the room in the rear of the front office, and after explaining the duties and obligations of married life, the Squire requested them to join hands.

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SWAPPING BABIES.

Last week a strange woman, with an infant in her arms, entered a house in Boston and asked leave to stay a while, as she was weak and tired.

The lady of the house went to get a glass of ale for the stranger, and on returning found that her own infant, which she had left asleep in the cradle, had been taken away by her visitor.

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A NOTABLE PEDESTRIAN.

A St. Louis paper, referring to the expected arrival of Mr. Fr. Schaefer, a noted German foot-traveler, in that city, from La Crosse, Wisconsin, says:

He is now about thirty years of age, considerably deformed, but of a enthusiastic mind. He was born in Karlsruhe, in Kurhessen, and at the age of nine years became so interested in the study of history that he determined to see the world himself.

He was poor, but this did not deter him. His first trip on foot and alone, with no money and no baggage, save what his knapsack contained, was in 1847, when he was very young, and continued through the German States and Russia.

Afterward he continued on through Europe and Great Britain, and thence into and through Africa. Then he took up Asia, going through that country. Not long since he came to the United States, landing in Boston, traveling on foot to Washington, and from that city West.

He goes from St. Louis across the country, through Utah, to California. Schaefer is feeling good, and enjoys his migratory habits exceedingly well. His ambition appears to be to travel over every part of the globe on foot, and he bids fair to accomplish that object now. His expenses are very small, and these are made up to him by friends whom he makes wherever he goes.

His portfolio contains, among other things, the autographs of crowned heads, distinguished literary, political and scientific men wherever he has been, and is a curiosity, with sketches and testimonials, which have been given him by all he has met. The energy of the man entitles him to success in his travels.

PERILS BY THE WAY.—A writer in the London Reader says that in that city the population is indefinitely augmented by hourly arrivals from all parts of the world. The metropolis is clasped, intersected and undermired by railroads. Broad streets are building for the reception of the swaying multitude, the river is made to yield up a portion of its bed for the construction of a new highway, and gigantic hotels, springing up in all quarters, are unable to supply accommodations; for the increasing crowd is daily becoming more perilous to human life.

Last year 140 persons were killed in the streets.

REV. COLONEL JACQUES, recently tried for seduction and murder, says an exchange, through a ruling of the Judge which refused the State's Attorney permission to enter a nolle prosequi in the case of one of the parties indicted for having a hand in the transaction. The State's Attorney then asked to enter a nolle prosequi in the case of all three of the parties, including Jacques, which the Court allowed, and so Colonel Jacques was acquitted. It was an unheard of ruling, which cut the State off from the main evidence of Jacques' crime. He thus got off from the State Prison.

CURE FOR THE HYDROPHOBIA.—The Leeds (England) Times says that the nitrate of silver rubbed into the wound made by the teeth of a mad dog will cure hydrophobia, or prevent all injurious consequences of the wound. It should be applied as soon after the accident as may be. In six weeks the virus is disseminated through the system and then hope is gone. Youatt says he has been bitten eight or ten times and always cured himself in this way.

TRUE RELIGION.—Dr. Payson was a man of genuine piety, but much opposed to the noisy zeal that seeketh "to be known of men." A young divine, who was much given to enthusiastic cant, one day said to him, "Do you suppose you have any real religion?" Note to speak of, "was the excellent reply."

A young lady possessing more vanity than personal charms, remarked, in a jesting tone, but with an earnest glance, that "she traveled on her good looks."

A rejected lover being present, said that he "could now account for the young lady's never having been found far from home."

"Wonderful things are done nowadays," said Mr. Timmins; "the doctor has given Flack's boy a new lip from his cheek."

"Ah," said his wife, "many's the time I have known a pair taken from mine, and no very painful operation, either."

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