# THE STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.

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## STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.

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*JEWELER, AND CLOCK AND WATCH* REPAIRER. Shop in J. Fleischner & Co.'s Store, Albany, Oregon. oc20n10ly

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*ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW*

OFFICE—In Norcross' Brick Building, up-stairs, Albany, Oregon, au4

**J. C. POWELL,**

*ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,*

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*SURGEON, PHYSICIAN AND ACCOUCHER*

Tenders his services in the various branches of his profession to the citizens of Albany and surrounding country. Office up-rtairs, in Foster's Brick. oc13 no9ly.

**DR. HICKLIN.**

*PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHER*

Having settled in Brownsville, Linn county Oregon, would respectfully solicit the patronage of the people of that vicinity. v2n5-3m

**WINTER & McHATTAN,**

*HOUSE, SIGN, CARRIAGE, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS GRAINERS AND GLAZIERS.*

Also, Paperhanging and Calcemining done with neatness and dispatch. Shop at the upper end of First street, in Cunningham's old stand, Albany, Oregon. se22no6tf

J. BARROWS. L. BLAIN. S. E. YOUNG.

**J. BARROWS & CO.,**

*GENERAL & COMMISSION MERCHANTS,*

DEALERS in Staple, Dry and Fancy Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Albany, Oregon. Consignments solicited. oc6n8tf

**G. W. GRAY, D. D. S.,**

*SURGEON DENTIST, ALBANY, OGN.*

Performs all operations in the line of DENTISTRY in the most PERFECT and IMPROVED manner. Persons desiring artificial teeth would do well to give him a call. Office up-stairs in Foster's brick. Residence corner of Second and Baker streets. au25-1y

**I. O. O. F.**

*ALBANY LODGE, NO. 4.*

The Regular Meetings of Albany Lodge, No, 4, I. O. O. F., are held at their Hall in Norcross' Building, Albany, every WEDNESDAY EVENING, at 7 o'clock. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend.

By order of the N. G. au4-1y

ADVERTISEMENTS.

S. HUELAT D. M'KENNEY

**HUELAT & M'KENNEY,**

**ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS,**

OREGON CITY.

**Particular Attention given to Land Claims and Land Titles.**

Oregon City, Ogn., Dec. 20, 1865.

**ALBANY FERRY.**

AT THE SOLICITATION OF many citizens of Linn and Benton counties I have fitted up the lower Albany Ferry, at Albany, Oregon, at heavy expense, and in such a manner as to accommodate the traveling public at all times that ferrying is wanted to be done,

**AT REDUCED RATES,**

Hoping thereby to secure a liberal patronage.

My Ferry Boat is well constructed, with all of the latest improvements for safety, and strongly secured by a good WIRE ROPE.

ASHBY PEARCE, Proprietor.

Albany, Aug. 18th, 1866-1y

**BANK EXCHANGE!**

**WM. GIRD, PROPRIETOR!**

THIS POPULAR SALOON IS IN the full vigor of success. The personal attendance of its accomplished Proprietor assures to every guest the most prompt and satisfactory attention in everything which the house affords, to entertain the mind and give cheer to the body.

The Billiard Saloon is provided with splendid

BILLIARD TABLES,

Of the latest approved style, with all the best improvements.

THE BAR

Is always supplied with the very best

CIGARS,

ALE,

LAGER BEER,

and "SO FORTH."

He also has on hand always ready for customers,

FRESH OYSTERS!

Direct from Yaquina Bay, acknowledged by epicures to be superior to any oysters found elsewhere on the coast.

...ALSO...

SARDINES,

Dished up in the best style, with "trimmings.'

☞ The Saloon is on the northwest corner o the block next east to that on which Sprenger's Pacific Hotel stands.

Albany, Nov. 25, 1865.


## POETRY.

### MAUD MULLER.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Maud Muller, on a fine summer's day,
Raked the meadow, sweet with hay.

Beneath her torn hat glowed the wealth
Of simple beauty and rustic health.

Singing, she wrought, and her merry glee
The mock-bird echoed from his tree.

But, when she glanced to the far-off town,
White from its hill-slope looking down,

The sweet song died, and a vage unrest
And a nameless longing filled her breast—

A wish that she hardly dared to own,
For something better than she had known.

The Judge rode slowly down the lane,
Smoothing his horse's chestnut mane,

And drew his bridle in the shade
Of the apple tree to greet the maid,

And ask a draught from the spring that flowed,
Through the meadow across the road.

She stooped where the cool spring bubbled up
And filled for him her small tin cup,

And blushed as she gave it, looking down
On her feet so bare and her tattered gown.

"Thanks!" said the Judge, "a sweeter draught
From a fairer hand was never quaffed."

He spoke of the grass and flowers and trees,
Of the sing birds and the humming bees;

They talked of the haying, and wondered whether
The cloud in the west would bring foul weather.

And Maud forgot her brier-torn gown,
And her graceful ankles bare and brown;

And listened, while a pleased surprise
Looked from her long-lashed hazel eyes.

At last, like one who for delay
Seeks a vain excuse, he rode away.

Maud Muller looked, and sighed: "Ah, me!
That I the Judge's bride might be!

He would dress me up in silk so fine,
And praise and toast me at his wine.

My father should wear a broadcloth coat;
My brother should sail a painted boat.

I'd dress my mother so grand and gay,
And the baby should have a new toy each day.

And I'd feed the hungry and clothe the poor,
And all should bless me who left our door."

The Judge looked back as he climbed the hill,
And saw Maud Muller standing still.

"A form more fair, a face more sweet,
E'er hath it been my chance to meet;

"And her modest answer, and graceful air
Show her wise and good as she is fair.

"Would she were mine, and I to-day,
Like her, a harvester of hay;-

No doubtful balance of rights and wrongs,
Nor wary lawyers with endless tongues,

But low of cattle and song of birds,
And health and quiet and loving words."

But he thought of his sisters proud and cold,
And his mother vain of her rank and gold.

So, closing his heart, the Judge rode on,
And Maud was left in the field alone.

But the lawyers smiled that afternoon,
When he hummed in court an old love-tune;

And the young girl mused beside the well,
Till the rain on the unraked clover fell.

He wedded a wife of richest dower,
Who lived for fashion, as he for power.

Yet of oft in his marble health's bright glow,
He watched the bright picture come and go;

And sweet Maud Muller's hazel eyes
Looked out in their innocent surprise.

Oft when the wine in his glass was red,
He longed for the wayside well instead;

And closed his eyes on his garnished rooms,
To dream of meadows and clover blooms.

And the proud man sighed, with secret pain;
"Ah, that I were free again!

Free as when I rode that day,
Where the barefoot maiden raked her hay."

She wedded a man unlearned and poor,
And many children played round her door.

But care and sorrow, and childbirth pain,
Lent their traces on heart and brain.

And oft, when the summer sun shone hot
On the new mown hay in the meadow lot.

And she heard the little spring-brook fall
Over the roadside, through the wall,

In the shade of the apple tree again
She saw a rider draw his rein,

And gazing down with timid glance,
She felt his pleased eyes read her face.

Sometimes her narrow kitchen walls
Stretched away into stately halls;

The weary wheel to a spinnet turned,
The tallow candle an astral burned.

And for him who sat by the chimney log,
Dozing and grumbling over pipe and mug,

A manly form at her side she saw,
And joy was duty and love was law.

Then she took up her burden of life again
Saying only, "It might have been."

Alas for maiden, alas for Judge,
For rich refiner and household drudge!

God pity them both! and pity us all,
Who vainly the dreams of youth recall.

For of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: "It might have been!"

Ah, well! for us all some hope lies
Deeply buried from human eyes;

And in the hereafter angels may
Roll the stone from its grave away.

NO SNAKES.—The Hawaiian Legislature, says the Butte Record, has ordered a bill engrossed which prohibits the introduction into that kingdom of venomous reptiles. It appears that Dr. Hillebran, sent as a special commissioner to China and the East Indies, to procure coolies, reports that he saw in Java snakes which were used by the natives as rat-catchers. The Sandwich Islands are infested with rats; but, as in Ireland, there is not a snake to be found. The Doctor, tickled with the discovery, secured a barrel full of reptiles, which were daily expected to arrive. The natives were horrified at the prospect of being overrun with snakes, and hence the bill.

NO CARRIAGE.—"Does your officiating clergyman preach the gospel, and is his conversation and carriage consistent therewith?" was a circular from a bishop to a church warden of his diocese. A veteran near replied: "He preaches the gospel, but does not keep a carriage."

### A Fortunate Kiss.

The following pretty little story is narrated by Frederika Fremer, who vouches for its truthfulness:

In the University of Upsala, in Sweden, lived a young student, a noble youth, with great love for study, but without the means of pursuing them. He was poor, and without connection. Still he studied, lived in great poverty, but keeping a cheerful heart, and trying to look at the future which looked so grim to him. His good humor and excellent qualities made him beloved by his comrades. One day he was standing at the square with some of them, prattling an hour of leisure, when the attention of the young man became arrested by a young and excellent lady, who, by the side of an elder one, was slowly walking over the place.—It was the daughter of the Governor of Upsala, living in the city, and the lady was her governess. She was generally known for her goodness and gentleness of character, and was looked at with admiration by the students. As the young men stood gazing at her as she passed, like a graceful vision, one of them suddenly exclaimed:

"Well, it would be worth something to have a kiss from such a mouth!"

The poor student, the hero of our story, who looked on that pure, angelic face, exclaimed, as if by inspiration:

"Well, I think I could have it."

"Well," cried his friends in a chorus, "are you crazy! Do you know the young lady?"

"Not at all," answered he; "but I think she would kiss me if I should ask her."

"What! in this place—and before all our eyes?"

"Yes."

"Freely?"

"Yes, freely."

"Well, if she will give you a kiss in that manner, I will give you a thousand dollars!" exclaimed one.

"And I!" "and I!" exclaimed three or four others, for it happened that several rich men were in the group, and the bets ran high on so improbable an event. The challenge was made and accepted in less time than we take to tell it.

Our hero (my authority tells not whether he was plain or handsome; I have my peculiar reasons for believing he was rather plain, but singularly good looking at the same time) immediately walked up to the lady and said:

"Mine fraulein, my fortune is now in your hands."

She looked at him in astonishment, but arrested her steps. He proceeded to state his name and condition, his aspiration, and related simply what had just now passed between him and his comrades.

The young lady listened attentively, and, at his ceasing to speak, she said, blushingly, but with great sweetness:

"If by so little a thing so much good can be effected, it would be foolish for me to refuse your request;" and publicly, in the open square, she kissed him.

Tho next day the student was sent for by the Governor. He wanted to see the man who dared to seek a kiss from his daughter in that way, and whom she consented to kiss.

He received him with a scrutinizing bow, but, after an hour's conversation, was so pleased with him that he ordered him to dine at his table during his studies at Upsala.

Our young friend pursued his studies in such a manner that it soon made him regarded as the most promising student in the University.

Three years were now passed since the first kiss, when the young man was allowed to give the second kiss to the Governor's daughter as his wife.

He became later one of the most noted scholars in Sweden, and was much respected for his character. His works will endure, while time lasts, among the works of science; and from this happy union sprung a family well known in Sweden at the present time, whose wealth and high position in society are regarded as trifles in comparison with its goodness and love.

A SCIENTIFIC DUN.—A patron of a village newspaper once said to the publisher:

"Mr. Printer, how is it you have never called on me for your paper?"

Oh," said the man of types," we never ask a gentleman for money."

"Indeed," replied his patron, "then how do you manage to get along when they don't pay?"

"Why," said the editor, "after a certain time we conclude that a man who fails to pay for his paper is not a gentleman, and then we ask him."

"Oh, ah, yes! I see. Mr. printer, please give me a receipt, [hands him four dollars,] and make my all right on the books."

TOO SLOW—In a trial at Buffalo of an action brought by a livery-stable keeper against a man who had hired a horse and chaise of him, and smashed up the latter most essentially, and the former somewhat, Tom Hallenbeck was called as a witness.

"Do you know this horse Mr. Witness?"

"Yes, sir, I owned him formerely."

"What's your business?"

"I am the city sexton."

"For what did you sell him?"

"Why, the truth is, that he was too slow for my business, and I let him go to a livery-stable man!"

The shipment of Oregon salmon to Eastern Atlantic ports is becoming quite a feature of the export trade there. A single firm on the Columbia River, it is said, ship on the average 500 barrels annually to the New York markets.

KEEPING EVEN.—"Bob," said a young fellow at a fancy fair, "you are missing all the sights on this side." "Never mind, Bill," retorted Bob, "I'm sighting all the misses on the other."

### The Last Cent-sation Novel.

CHAPTER THE ONE.

"I'll steal the heart of the old man's darter."—[Old-fellow.

A young grocer of good character and correct habits, commenced business in a good and improved neighborhood. His stock was small, as were his means, and his stock of customers still smaller. His sales hardly met his expenses, and he was evidently going "down hill," and an old grocer, on the opposite corner, predicted that he would soon be at the bottom.

The young grocer had reason to regret this opinion of the old grocer, as will appear. The latter had a daughter that had won the heart of the former. He offered himself to her and was rejected. It was done, however, with the assurance that he was the man of her choice, and that she acted in obedience to her father's commands.

Assured of the affections of the women of his choice, he sets himself about removing the obstacles in the way of their union—the father's objection to his pecuniary prospects.

CHAPTER TWOTHLY.

A "presto change" comes over them both.—[Deservedly anonymous.

A year elapsed, and lo! what a change! The young grocer now going up hill with the power of a steam locomotive, costomers flocked to his store from all quarters, and even many had left the old established stand on the opposite corner, for the young favorite. There was a mystery about it which puzzled the old grocer sorely, and which he could not unravel. He at length became nearly sick with losses and aggravations and with vain attempts to discover the secret of his neighbor's success.

CHAPTER THREE.

"I'll relent—come to my arms."

[Never written.

At this juncture, Angelica (for that was the daughter's name) contrived to bring about an apparently accidental interview between the parties. After the man had become, through the intervention of the daughter, tolerably good humored, he inquired with great earnestness of the young man how he had contrived to effect so much in a single year, to thus extend his business and draw off the customers from the older stands?

The young man evaded an answer, but inquired if he had an further objection to his union with Angelica.

"None," replied he, "provided you reveal the secret of your great success to me."

This the young man promised, when his happiness was made complete.

The old man commended his prudence on that point.

The affair was all settled, and the marriage soon took place.

CHAPTER FOURLY.

"A secret most mysterious."

[Clinter Heel-ah.

The friends of the young couple were all assembled, and among them many of the customers of the two stores. Angelica and Thomas looked as happy and as well as could be expected, and the old gentleman was, if possible, happier than they. The wedding cake was about to be cut, when the old man called out for the secret-

"Aye, the secret—the secret!" exclaimed fifty others.

"It is a very simple matter," says Thomas, "I ADVERTISE!"

The old gentleman was a very old fashioned man, and while he shook Thomas heartily by the hand, and kissed Angelica fifty times over, he merely muttered, "Why the dickens did'nt I think of that?"

FINIS.

WE ARE IN DOUBT.—At first blush, we thought to answer the advertisement. More careful perusal has excited misgivings. She says (see Bulletin):

"PARTNER—A lady lady lately from the East, and possessing capital, would like to enter into partnership with a gentleman in any good paying business where the services of a lady partner would be required."

There are several points about it which we like. First, a partner; we like a partner. Second, a lady; we are notoriously partial to a lady. Third, lately from the East; we prefer them lately from the East. Fourth, possessing property; now, if there is one thing which, more than another, excites in us a lively sense of affectionate regard, it is capital! Fifth, would like to enter into partnership with a gentleman: that is us. Sixth, in a business; we mean business. Seventh, in which the services of a lady are required; the services of a lady are required.—Eighth, which shall be "good"; Madam, "good" is no word for it! Ninth, and last, it must pay! So there is but the single question: Will it "pay?" The desirability of creating a properly edited female department in the News Letter is obvious, and there is, of course, no question that a share of its present enormous profits (our income tax last year being $12,100—see list) would magnificently "pay" the lady. But would it pay us to possess the lady? We will reflect over it. In the meantime, Madam, do not think to influence our deliberations by tendering us any small portion of your "capital" in recognition of what you may esteem a first class notice. We shall not accept it. Pardon the Washoeism of our expression, but we are not on it!—[S. F. News Letter.

☞ WHAT U. O.

The above enigma, which should be studied and practiced by all, we saw posted in one of the windows of a store the other day. That no one may lose the meaning of it, we give the explanation, "Hand over what you owe."

### Articles of Incorporation of the Oregon Railroad Company.

The following are the articles of incorporation of the "Oregon Central Railroad Company:"

Know all men by these presents, that we, the undersigned citizens of Oregon, do hereby associate ourselves together as a private incorporation, under and by virtue of the provisions of the General Incorporation Laws of said State.

2st. The corporation hereby created shall be known as the "Oregon Central Railroad Company," and duration unlimited.

2d. The object and business of the incorporation shall be to construct and operate a railroad from the city of Portland through the Willamette Valley to the southern boundary of the State; under the laws of Oregon and the laws of Congress recently passed, granting land and aid for such purpose.

3d. The corporation shall have its principal office in the city of Portland.

4th. The capital stock of the corporation shall be five million dollars, divided into general and referred interest bearing stock, in such proportions as incorporators or Board of Directors may deem proper.

5th. The amount of each share of the capital stock shall be one hundred dollars.

6th. The termini of the railroad proposed to be constructed by said company, shall be, for the northern end, the city of Portland, and for the southern end, at some point on or near the southern bounary of the State, as may be hereafter determined by actual survey.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seal, this — day of September, A. D., 1866.

| | |
|---|---|
| J. S. SMITH, | I. R. MOORES, |
| J. H. MITCHELL, | E. D. SHATTUCK, |
| J. APPLEGATE, | F. CHENEWETH, |
| JOEL PALMER, | H. W. CORBETT, |
| S. ELLSWORTH, | E. R. GEARY. |

TOO MUCH FOR BOSTON.—Among the visitors whom the Summer has brought to Boston is a Liberian family of wealth and position, proposing to travel through America, and expecting certainly to find a hospitable welcome in Boston, if nowhere else. They travel in luxurious style, accompanied by their servants, several degrees blacker than themselves. They stopped here at the Marlborough Hotel, recommended to them as the most liberal in the city. But after a stay of only one day they were called on by the landlord and informed that he could not permit them to sit at his public table, on account of the prejudices of his customers. He generously offered to send meals to their rooms, but this exclusion the proud spirits of the Liberians could not brook, and they left the house. Not another place in the fanatical city of Boston could be found to shelter them, and they sought refuge in a boarding-house at Salem. Even here the spirit of caste pursues them, and the pressure from her other guests has compelled the landlady to ask them to sit at a second and seperate table. They are both astonished and grieved at this display of popular sentiment in what they had expected to find a democratic locality. Being told, and truely, that a far worse treatment would meet them at Niagara, the White Mountains, and other resorts of fashion and conservatism, they are contemplating, I believe, an immediate return to their own country, from a land which offers them nothing but insults.—[Boston Cor. Chicago Tribune.

A MODERN COAT OF MAIL.—The Paris Nord says that the trial of a light coat impenetrable to musket shot, invented by M. Charles Bernard, was made a few days ago at the Belgain Tir National. The experiment was made with a cavalry carbine, after having been tested and regulated, was placed upon a stand pointed at the level of the breast. Mr. Bernard placing himself at the distance of a hundred metres, commenced by taking of his coat, and showed that between his breast and his capote there was absolutely nothing but his shirt and his waistcoat. He then put on his capote, which is a flowing garment falling to the ground, and covered his head with a steel casque, the shot was then fired. The public were greatly moved when they appeared to see M. Bernard stagger and fall. Happily he had only made a false step in stooping to pick up the ball, which had struck him a little above the waist and to the left side. The ball, deadened against the stuff, had fallen at his feet, and he came running towards us to show it. At a short distance he threw the ball to the marksman, crying to them not to approach. Not yet having taken out a patent M. Bernard absolutely refused to let the garment be examined by which he obtained so marvellous a result. The ball was only slightly beaten out of shape, and bore on its point the impress of the stuff. The inventer offered to renew the experiment; but, in presence of the result obtained, those present declared a new experiment unnecessary. the coat is said to weigh very little, so that there can be no objections to it on the score of its burdensomeness.

The Atlantic cable, from the point where it leaves Valontia island to the spot where it was landed at Heart's Content, is precisely 1866 miles in length. It's a queer coincidence that it should have been perfected this year.

NO TO-MORROW.—"What a blessin' whisky punch would be to the human family if there never wa'nt no to-morrow mornin'!" said an old toper, who was enjoying his customary headache after his night's debauch.

ANOTHER SPEX.—A Frenchman not pronounce "ship." The [illegible] can "sheep" in his mouth [illegible] word is clad, he said to [illegible] Seeing an iron-sheep?" [illegible] a boy, "Ish [illegible] his a war ram." [illegible] answered the boy, it's a

### LIST OF PREMIUMS.

The following is the List of Premiums awarded at the Linn County Agricultural Association's Fair held near Albany, Oregon, on the 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th days of October 1866.

GRAIN AND VEGETABLES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Best fall wheat, John Luper | $1 00 |
| Second best, John Beard | 50 |
| Best Sonora wheat, M. Luper | 1 00 |
| Best specimen ear corn, C. A. Williams | 1 00 |
| Second best, John Beard | 50 |
| Best bush Corn, R. Romine | 1 00 |
| Second best, J. Beard | 50 |
| Best sweet corn, John Beard | 1 00 |
| Second best, J. A. Millard | 50 |
| Best specimen broom corn, J. H. Douthit | 1 00 |
| Second best, John Beard | 50 |
| Best bushel of oats, John Luper | 1 00 |
| Second best, A. Deckard | 50 |
| Best oats, potato variety, Isaac Newhouse | 1 00 |
| Best buckwheat, L. C. Burkhart | 1 00 |
| Best red clover seed, John Luper | 1 00 |
| Best half bushel timothy seed, J. A. Millard | 1 00 |
| Second best, John Luper | 50 |
| Best barley, John Luper | 1 00 |
| Best exhibition of garden vegetables, John Beard | 2 00 |
| Second best, John A. Millard | 2 00 |
| Best mammoth squash, M. Payne | 1 00 |
| Second best, John Lines | 50 |
| Best Hubbard squash, John Beard | 1 00 |
| Best lot of onions, Thomas Froman, Jr. | 1 00 |
| Second best, J. A. Millard | 50 |
| Best onions, from seed, Mrs. Colver | 1 00 |
| Second best, J. A. Millard | 50 |
| Best beets, J. A. Millard | 1 00 |
| Second best, Samuel Cooper | 50 |
| Largest sunflower, H. E. Marshall | 50 |
| Largest Raddish, J. H. Payne | 50 |
| Greatest variety muskmelon, J. Millard | 1 50 |
| Best specimen muskmelon, John Beard | 50 |
| Best Potatoes, Isaac Newhouse | 1 00 |
| Second best, J. B. Lafollet | 50 |
| Greatest number of good varities, J. A. Millard | 1 00 |
| Best cabbage, Thomas Froman | 1 00 |
| Second best, John Beard | 50 |
| Best carrots, John Beard | 1 00 |
| Best serpent cucumber, John Beard | 50 |
| Best turnips, John Beard | 1 00 |
| Second best, M. Payne | 50 |
| Best Rutabago, M. Payne | 1 00 |
| Second best, H. Nickerson | 50 |
| Best Parsnips, J. H. Lines | 1 00 |
| Best tomatoes, H. Nickerson | 1 00 |
| Best beans, Mohawk variety, J. A. Millard | 1 00 |
| Second best, J. Luper | 50 |
| Best cuts of tobacco, John Beard | 1 00 |

FRUITS AND WINES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Best currant wine, Calvin Burkhart | 1 00 |
| Second best Mrs. W. W. Parrish | 50 |
| Best grape wine, Calvin Burkhart | 1 00 |
| Best 20 varieties of apples, L. C. Burkhart | 2 00 |
| Second best, A. Deckard | 1 00 |
| Greatest variety of apples, Calvin Burkhart | 2 00 |
| Best variety of apples, J. B. Lafollett | 2 00 |
| Second best, Calvin Burkhart | 1 00 |
| Best specimen of apples, Mr. Jacobs | 1 00 |
| Second best Samuel Cooper | 50 |
| Best number of good variety of peaches, L. C. Burkhart | 2 00 |
| Best specimen of peaches, Mrs. McIlree | 1 00 |
| Second best, John Luper | 50 |
| Best specimen of plums, Mrs. Walter Monteith | 1 00 |
| Second best, Mrs. G. H. Hughes | 50 |
| Best number of good varieties of plums, Cal-Burkhart | 1 00 |
| Best specimen of pears, Calvin Burkhart | 1 00 |
| Second best, John Luper | 50 |
| Best and largest variety of pears, Olney Fry | 1 00 |
| Best lot of quinces, M. Payne | 1 00 |
| Best lot of grapes, John Smith | 1 00 |
| Second best, Mrs. McIlree | 1 00 |
| Best Specimen of grapes, Dr. Kriechbaum | 50 |

FLOWERS AND PRESERVES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Best Siberian Crab jelly, Mrs. J. C. Mendenhall | 1 00 |
| Best plum jelly, Mrs. Smith Knox | 1 00 |
| Second best, Mrs. G. Hughes | 50 |
| Best currant jelly, Mrs. Jas. Elkins | 1 00 |
| Second best, Mrs. D. W. Wakefield | 50 |
| Best gooseberry preserves, Mrs. Ruth Cochran | 1 00 |
| Best peach preserves, Mrs. McIlree | 1 00 |
| Second best, do | 50 |
| Best ground cherry preserves, Mrs. G. H. Hughes | 1 00 |
| Best plum preserves, Mrs. M. Luper | 1 00 |
| Best tomato preserves, Mrs. A. Colver | 1 00 |
| Preserved Figs, Mrs. McIlree | 1 00 |
| Best pear preserves, Mrs. J. Barrows | 1 00 |
| Second best, Mrs. James Elkins | 50 |
| Best bottled plums, Mrs. L. C. Burkhart | 1 00 |
| Second best, Mrs. Samuel Knox | 50 |
| Best bottled cherries, Mrs. J. Barrows | 1 00 |
| Second best, Mrs. M. Luper | 50 |
| Best plum butter, Mrs. G. H. Hughes | 1 00 |
| Best bottled gooseberries, Mrs. M. Luper | 1 00 |
| Best bottled strawberries, Mrs. A. Colver | 1 00 |
| Best blackberry jam, Mrs. A. Colver | 1 00 |
| Best bottled blackberries, Mrs. J. Barrows | 1 00 |
| Second best, Mrs. S. Knox | 50 |
| Best bottled peaches, Mrs. S. M. Pennington | 1 00 |
| Second best, Mrs. D. W. Wakefidld | 50 |
| Best gold cake, Mrs. J. P. Tate | 1 00 |
| Second best, Mrs. W. W. Parrish | 50 |
| Best jelly cake, Mrs. W. W. Parrish | 1 00 |
| Second best, Mrs. J. P. Tate | 50 |
| Best silver cake, Mrs. J. P. Tate | 1 00 |
| Best fruit cake, Mrs. John Barrows | 1 00 |
| Best wheat bread, Mrs. D. Froman | 1 00 |
| Best honey, Mrs. Smith Knox | 2 00 |
| Second best, L. C. Burkhart | 1 00 |
| Best dried plums, John Luper | 1 00 |
| Best dried apples, John Luper | 1 00 |
| Best peach pickles, Mrs. J. Barrows | 1 00 |
| Best pear pickles, do | 1 00 |
| Best design of wax flowers, Mrs. W. W. Parrish | 1 00 |
| Best lot of plants in pots, J. A. Millard | 2 00 |
| Best lot of Roses, do | 1 00 |
| Best boquet, Mrs. James Elkins | 1 00 |

[CONCLUDED ON SECOND PAGE.]

PRUSSIA AND FRANCE.—The Emperor Napoleon received the Prussian Ambassador on the 18th, at the audience at the Tuilleries. The Minister delivered to his Magesty the reply of the King of Prussia to the French note demanding an extention of the frontier of the Empire to the Rhine. The State paper declares that the demand is inadmissable, and that Prussia will not accede to it.—Napoleon replied that he had made the demand in order to satisfy public opinion in France on the subject of the rectification of the frontier. He deemed it a just demand, but at the same time acknowledge the fairness of the argument used by the Prussian Cabinet in the reply of their refusal. He said that the relations oxisting at present between France and Prussia should not be disturbed in any case, and hoped Prussia would not overstep the line.

HACKING THEIR ADVERSARIES.—The correspondent of the London Times with the Prussian army states that in the recent battles in Germany the Prussian cavalry received terrible sword cuts from the iron-cased Austrian horsemen, whose weapons coming down upon the shoulders of their adversaries, frequently cut through the shoulder blade and deep into the body. The feats of strength that we read of in the history of the Middle Ages were re-enacted in this short but bloody war. It is also stated that the movements of the opposite armies destroyed a great number of vineyards, and that hereafter there will be but a small supply of German wine—a misfortune of which the French winegrowers are hastening to reap the profit.

DESPERATE.—A disappointed lover, down East, lately hung himself with a string of onions.

### The Philadelphia Pandemonium.

In no other country than this, says the New York Sunday Mercury, could such an assemblage convene as that which assembled recently in Philadelphia. Anywhere else the majority of them would have been in the penitentiary and lunatic asylum. The character of the members and the tone of the proceedings were in perfect harmony. Seedy parsons without flocks, thread-bare and played-out politicians longing for the spoils they had to relinquish; long-haired fanatics who think the world is out of joint because their digestive organs are torpid and biliary secretions in a state of stagnation; females who would have been men but for an error of nature, and disgrace the sex which has the misfortune to claim their affinity—who unite the coarse indelicacy of the male sex with the infirmity of judgment of the other; and, in short, the odds and ends of creation, which nature amuses herself by manufacturing out of the shreds and clippings of humanity. Their abuse of the President would turn the stomach of a Billingsgate fishwoman, and their blasphemous ribaldry make the bones of Tom Paine rattle in his coffin. One of them declared that Theodore Tilton was a second edition of Christ, which was hailed with general acclamation. Inmates of Bedlam often imagine themselves kings and queens, but it is rarely that demoralized insanity imagines itself to be a person of the Trinity. The fact is, that many of the attendants on the Convention are more in want of medical treatment than an extension of the elective franchise. To have their scalps traversed by a keen razor, followed by an application of the shower-bath or a blister, would tend to harmonize their ideas, and render them less revolting to commen sense and offensive to common decency.

THE INDIAN WITHOUT POETICAL EMBELISHMENTS.—A correspondent, one who has been to the "Far West," has seen the noble Indian, and been hunted by him, writes: "Much has been said by poets and romantic young ladies, about the picturesque aspect and noble form of an untamed, untamable warrior of the prairie, and far be it from me to gainsay them. An Indian is a noble spectacle—in a picture or at a safe distance—but when this "noble spectacle," in common with a dozen other "noble spectacles," is moving his moccasins in your direction, and you have to do some tall walking in order to keep the capillary substance on the summit of your cranium, all his "nobility" vanishes, and you see him only a painted, greasy miscreant, who will, if you will give him a chance, lift your hair with the same Christain spirit, composed and serene, with which he would ask another "spectacle" for a little more of that roast dog. I used to think like the poets; now the sight of an Indian gives me cramp in the stomache."

THE BIBLE.—Upon every reading, the Bible grows more and more precious. The variety and antiquity of its history, the light it affords in various researches, its inimitable touches of nature with the sublimity and beauty of its ascriptions and appeals, constitute by no means its chief charm; but the accomplishment of its prophecies, the splendor of its miracles, the attestation of its martyrs, the consistency of its doctrines, the importance of its facts, the plentitude of its precepts, the treasury of its promise, the point of its truths, the pertinency of its applications, the abundance of its comforts, the proportion and symmetry of its parts, present such a fund of instruction to the mind, light to the path, assurance to the heart and aspiration to the soul, that it is deplorable to know that its covers are so seldom opened, its pages so rarely consulted.

WIFE'S COMMANDMENTS.—1st. Thou shalt have no other wife but me. 2d. Thou shalt not take into thy house any beautiful brazen image of a servant girl to bow down to her and serve her; for I am a jealous wife, visiting, etc. 3d. Thou shalt not take the name of thy wife in valn. 4th. Remember thy wife to keep her respectably. 5th. Honor thy wife's father and mother. 6th. Thou shalt not fret. 7th. Thou shalt not be behind thy neighbor. 8th. Thou shalt not visit the rum tavern; thou shalt not covet the tavern keeper's rum, nor his brandy, nor his wine, nor anything that is behind the bar of the rumseller. 9th. Thou shalt not visit the billiard hall. 10th. Thou shalt not stay out later than 9 o'clock at night. Why not add the 11th, which is, stay at home and mind the babies while you gad about with other men.

A SCANDAL CASE—A REVEREND EX-ACTOR IMPLICATED.—The Rev. Charles B. Parsons, who seceded fron the Methodist Church South, some years since, on account of his Northern proclivities, is again before the public. It appears Fred. Turner, of New Albany, Indiana, brought an action against him for alleged criminality with his wife. The suit was farmally withdrawn by the preacher paying a thousand dollars or more, and costs. Parsons has been a ranting, canting preacher for many years, but has made less reputation than by his melodramatic acting in his younger years. He was one of the lights of the Western stage, and when he abandoned the profession, it was alleged he did so because praying paid better. It seems he still preys—on his neighbor.

HE CALLS FOR IT.—Wendell Phillips calls for the guillotine. Hear him: "Our duty is to put there [in Congress] men who will at every hazard save the nation. Remember that they stand where the Long Parliament stood in 1649; and though the block and axe in front of the palace may be no fitting measure now, they are bound to find and use some measure fit and efficient to secure their purpose—the deposition of the perjured and usurping traitor."