

THE STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.

ALBANY, OREGON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, 1867.

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VOL. III.

STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT.

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ABBOTT & BROWN,
N. H. ABBOTT, M. V. BROWN.

Office—Over J. Oliver's Store, First Street.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

BENJ. HAYDEN,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
Will attend to all business entrusted to him by the citizens of Polk and adjoining counties.
Rt. 2, July 26, 1867. v2511f

D. S. RICE, M. D.
DRS. RICE & PLUMMER,
Physicians and Surgeons,
Tender their services to the citizens of Albany and vicinity. Office on Second street, opposite the Lower Ferry. v2511f

RUSSELL & DALTON,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Solicitors in Chancery and Real Estate Agents.
Will practice in the Courts of the Second, Third, and Fourth Judicial Districts, and in the Supreme Court of Oregon.
Office in Parrish's Brick Building, Albany, Oregon. v2511f

W. H. CRANOR & HELM,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW
Office—In Hepburn's Brick Building, upstairs, Albany, Oregon. v2511f

J. C. POWELL,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
ALBANY, OREGON. Collections and conveyances promptly attended to. v2511f

J. BARROWS & CO.,
GENERAL & COMMISSION MERCHANTS
DEALERS in Staple, Dry and Fancy Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery, Boots and Shoes, Albany, Oregon.
Consignments solicited. v2511f

EUGENE SEMPLE,
ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR.
Portland—Over Kilbourn's Auction Rooms, December 8, 1867. v2511f

G. W. GRAY, D. D. S.,
SURGEON DENTIST, ALBANY, OGN.
Performs all operations in the most PERFECT and IMPROVED manner. Persons desiring artificial teeth would do well to give him a call. Office upstairs in Parrish's Brick, Residence corner of Second and Baker streets. v2511f

I. O. G. T.
"WESTERN STAR" LODGE No. 10, meets at Masonic Hall every Tuesday evening.
E. E. McCLEURE, W. C. T.
F. M. Wadsworth, W. S. v2511f

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 North-west corner of Second and Baker streets, every WEDNESDAY evening at 7 o'clock. Brothers in good standing are invited to attend.
By order of the N. G. v2511f

CITY HOTEL.
MONTGOMERY & HAYWOOD, Proprs.
Cor. Washington and First Sts.
Having been thoroughly refitted, is now open for the accommodation of traveling public. The table will speak for itself. Clean and comfortable beds and rooms for guests, &c.
RATES OF BOARD: Single room, with bedding, \$2.00 to \$3.00; Single room, without bedding, \$1.00 to \$2.00; Single meals, all hours. v2511f

ADVERTISEMENTS.

HATS, & HATS.

MEUSSDORFFER & BRO.,
Manufacturers and Importers of, and Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

HATS AND CAPS.

HATTERS' MATERIALS,

No. 72 Front Street, Portland.

ARE RECEIVING, IN ADDITION TO their extensive Stock, by every Steamer, all the LATEST STYLES of New York, London and Parisian taste, for

Gentlemen's and Children's Wear

Which they will sell

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE ON THE COAST!

DEALERS IN HATS

Will consult their own interests by examining our Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Hats of every style and Description

MADE TO ORDER,

NEATLY REPAIRED,

J. O. Meussdorffer & Bro.'s

No. 72 Front Street, Portland, Ogn.

Cor. D and Second Sts., Marysville, Cal.

No. 125 J Street, Sacramento

No. 635 & 637 Commercial St., San Francisco.

288 Wholesale House at San Francisco, Cal.

No. 623 Commercial through to 637 Clay streets.

Dec. 1, 1866—v2511f

THE OLD STOVE DEPOT!

MAIN STREET - - - ALBANY.

JOHN BRIGGS,

(LATE C. C. HUBLEY & CO.)

Keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of

STOVES!

Of the Most Favorite Patterns.

Cook Stoves,

Parlor Stoves,

Box Stoves!

With a full and general assortment of

TIN SHEET-IRON,

COPPER AND BRASS-WARE!

And all other articles usually found in a

TIN STORE!

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.

TERMS—Cash or Produce.

"Short reckonings make long friends."

Feb. 2, '67—v2511f

FURNITURE AND CABINET WARE,

C. MEALY & CO.,

Corner of First and Broad Albin Streets

(First Door East of J. Spencer's Brick)

Albany, Linn County, Oregon.

Keep constantly on hand

A FULL ASSORTMENT

Of everything in their line of Business,

At Lower Figures than any other House

This side of Portland.

WE CHALLENGE COMPETITION

In the line of

UPHOLSTERY, PARLOR SETS

Chamber Sets, Picture Frames

BUREAUS, SAFES, WARDROBES, ETC., ETC.

We have also on hand the celebrated

"ECONOMY WASHING MACHINE,"

Which has no equal in the world. Get one and satisfy yourself.

Particular attention paid to all orders in our line.

UNDERTAKING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

au19-1y

A. MARSHALL. PETER SCHLOSSER.

ALBANY LIVERY STABLE!

Opposite the Old "Pacific Hotel" Stand.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD INFORM the public that they have on hand a good supply of

DOUBLE AND SINGLE BUGGIES,

Together with the best of Livery and

SADDLE HORSES.

All of which will be let on

REASONABLE TERMS.

GIVE US A CALL!

MARSHALL & SCHLOSSER.

Albany, Jan. 14, 1867—v2511f

Ancient and Modern Paris.

(From the Scientific American.)

Paris June 8, 1867.

I suppose that no other city of ancient or modern times has undergone so many changes as Paris during a period of ten years. The Paris of history is passing away and a new city, full of beauties and wonders, is rapidly coming in. Twenty years ago Louis Napoleon was tried as a conspirator and condemned to death. Louis Philippe commuted the death sentence to perpetual imprisonment in the fortress of Ham, whence the convict escaped, as is supposed, through the friendly contrivance of his physician. In 1848 Louis Napoleon became the ruler of France, and Louis Philippe became an outcast and fugitive from his throne and country. In the meantime France has made rapid strides in all that constitutes a great and powerful nation. Her commerce is widely extended, her manufactures are flourishing, and to all appearance the people are happy and contented. There is, however, a great diversity of opinion about the personal popularity of the Emperor; yet I think, on the whole, that he satisfies the people. It is generally admitted that his filibustering expedition was an unwise and foolish scheme, and I am certain that the people rejoice in its failure. This constitutes one element that has somewhat impaired the faith of the French in the shrewdness of their Emperor. It also shows the practical value of the sympathy of the United States when extended to a struggling people whose liberties and rights were sought to be usurped by a foreign despot.

I remarked that the Paris of ancient time was rapidly passing away. If the visitor goes to the Cathedral of St. Dennis, he will find that revolutions have despoiled that place of many of its rarest objects of interest, and instead of the tombs of the ancient kings he will be shown the place where their remains were thrown into one common trench. If you visit the splendid Pantheon church, it is true you will find the monuments of Voltaire and Rousseau, but the remains have been carried away, and the body of the bloody Marat, once entombed in this church, was exhumed, and in a freak of passion thrown into a sewer. These events occurred years ago, but they serve to verify the declaration I have made about ancient Paris. Architecturally the city is rapidly changing its character by the opening of broad boulevards, and the necessary destruction of those old streets and houses where revolutions have kindled their fiercest fires. This wholesale demolition has turned thousands of people out of their old homes, and they have been compelled to seek new ones and to separate from associations which had become tender to them by the lapse of time. This also has created a feeling against the Emperor, as he is charged with the responsibility of all these innovations, but no one can fail to see that these changes are making for Paris an interest which relics and ruins of ancient time could never accomplish.

There is, however, but one Paris. It is the capital of Europe, and seems to lie in everybody's way; for all the monarchs of France, from the time of Catherine de Medici to the present Emperor, have exhausted their genius and lavished their treasures to make it the great show-place of the world. Frenchmen throughout all France are proud of their capital, and seem to regard it as the only proper residence of mankind. There are no rival cities, as in the United States, to feel jealous of the Metropolitan city. I do not regard the French as a very inventive people, but they have wonderful power of adaptation, the love of experiment, and the spirit of emulation and inquiry, and seem ready to adopt any improvements that will minister to the interest of strangers.

The more thoughtful French character contemplates the future of France not without some forebodings of evil, and some even declare that it may not be long before the Orleans family, in the person of the Count de Paris, may recover the rule of the nation. Louis Napoleon is growing old, and some say infirm. The little Prince Imperial is delicate, and many profess to see in these manifestations of weakness signs of the approaching decay of the Napoleonic rule in this country. I think, however, that those who rely upon the fulfillment of these signs will be disappointed. There is something in the name Napoleon that electrifies the people of France, and the great deeds of this family are so thoroughly traced upon all one sees, that it would require a greater revolution than has yet taken place, to erase them.

I think myself fortunate to be in Paris at this time. The Exhibition, which was foreshadowed by the English press to be a failure, is, to my mind, one of the wonders of creation. I have thus far spent the best part of four days in attempting to see its objects of art and utility, and I can truly say that I have not seen the Exhibition—so vast is it—and as I shall leave Paris in a few days for a journey eastward through Prussia, Austria and Switzerland, I reserve my impressions of it, possibly till some other time. I met an American the other day who has made forty visits to the Exhibition, and who declared that his interest was still unabated. I think what one can see in the various buildings outside the Grand Palace of Industry, such things as indicate the manners, trades, and customs of the older and ruder nations of the world, are full of marvelous interest. But

Paris is interesting now from the fact that in all probability there are upwards of a half million strangers now in the city, and also from the fact that it contains two Emperors, a King and the Crown Prince of the three most powerful nations on the continent—Alexander the Czar of Russia, and king William of Prussia—and a Prime Minister Count Bismarck, a man more feared in Europe than any of the crowned heads.

Napoleon has extended to his royal visitors a most marked and to all appearance a most cordial welcome. Balls, operas, reviews, and other exhibitions are constantly prepared for their entertainment, and the whole city is alive with excitement. Apart from the great influx of strangers, it is a mystery to me how so many French people can afford to idle about these displays of pageantry. The review at Long Champs on the 6th was perhaps the most brilliant that has ever occurred. At an early hour in the morning carriages and pedestrians were pressing their way by thousands toward the Park, expecting to gain eligible positions to witness the display. Having fortunately secured seats in the tribune, we did not depart from Paris until noon, which was two hours before the review. So great was the rush, however, we did not get to our position until half past one. The police in Paris are much more skillful in managing a crowd than ours in New York. Had it been otherwise we could not have gained the places assigned to our party. There were sixty thousand troops, "horse, foot and dragoons," drawn along in lines around a vast parallelogram, the whole being visible from the position we occupied. At the precise hour a flourish of trumpets announced the arrival of the reviewing party, which was composed of the grandees of Europe. The two Emperors and the King rode side by side at the front, and were followed immediately by their suites—all mounted upon fine horses and dressed in brilliant costumes. Having passed around the entire inner line of troops, which occupied about three quarters of an hour, the reviewing party rode across the field and took a station immediately facing the tribune. Then commenced the movement of the entire military force, infantry, artillery and cavalry—passing immediately in front of the Emperors and King. The marching of infantry, the rattling of the artillery, the grand charge of the cavalry, and the inspiring strains of the numerous bands of music, together with the brilliant uniforms of officers and men, produced a scene which those who witnessed it will never forget, and one that is not likely to occur again in Europe. The attempt made by a desperate young Pole—Berezowski—to take the life of the Czar as he rode away from the review, produced a most intense excitement, and before we were aware of what had happened we found ourselves surrounded and hemmed in by an agitated crowd who were pressing the officers as they attempted to carry away the would-be assassin. It took us nearly an hour to get out of the confusion. The escape of the Czar was the subject of general joy, and the Parisians were especially thankful that the attempt was not made by a French subject.

New York—Its Condition.

The New York Herald draws the following picture of the State of New York and the country generally. It is not flattering, but true. The United States, as a Nation, and half the individual States, are hopelessly insolvent, and fit subjects for the application of the bankrupt law. Some fine morning there will be an explosion that will be remembered for a century or two.

"Nothing is more certain than that we cannot continue any longer in our present condition. Returns recently made to the secretary of the state comptroller, under the law authorizing the convention, show that the local indebtedness of the cities, towns and counties in the state will reach nearly ninety millions. The state debt is over fifty millions, and the people of New York therefore owe at the present moment about one hundred and forty million dollars, exclusive of their proportion of the national indebtedness—over two thousand five hundred millions. These figures are startling; and they become the more alarming when accompanied by the knowledge that both the national and state governments are in a condition bordering upon anarchy. At Washington the executive and legislative branches are in bitter opposition to each other; both of them weak, blundering and obstinate, and doing their best to bring ruin upon us at home and disgrace abroad. In our own state we are without any responsible government, and given over to corruption and political confusion. The vagaries of our politicians are making matters worse; by proving the war to have been a failure; by establishing the fact that treason, against which we have fought at such a ruinous cost, is no crime after all, and familiarizing the country with the hateful word 'reputation.' In a word, we are at a crisis in our history, both as a state and as a nation, and there is no hope for us but in a prompt and thorough change. The November election will inaugurate the new era in New York, by sweeping away the old political organizations and building up a strong party of and from the people. This will form the nucleus for the great movement of political reconstruction throughout the Union which will confound the plots and schemes of all the old party engineers, raise Grant to the presidency, and restore permanent peace and safety to the nation."

SHOULD.—Marriage is a game that every young person should take a hand at.

Billings' Philosophy.

I want to bet three dollars that no man ever matched himself again the devil but what he got beat.

Aim hi, if you strike low. The man who undertakes to jump three hundred and seventy five feet ahead will certainly make a good try.

I never knew a man who was always anxious to repeat his sins before he had committed them who didn't want the sharpest kind of watching.

I never bet any stamps on the man who is always telling what he would have done if he had been here. I have noticed that this kind never got there.

Faith don't appear to me to be eneything more than tip-top good sense; and the faith that is in this world now won't keep a man from falling to the bottom of a well if he lets go of the curb to spit on his hands.

When I get to not having any good luck, it does seem to me that I can have more of it than any man I ever knew, and not half try; I suppose it seems just so to you, my friend, don't it?

The Province of Newspapers.

It is unreasonable to expect that the public press will always publish only such things as we, individually, like. A person of strictly religious habits and tastes will be offended if he sees in a newspaper the account of a prize fight, or of something obscene and sinful. He forgets that the newspaper is but the reflection of the world at large; and if he is so fastidious, he should retire altogether from life, for in a single street he will find, at any given hour of the day, what will offend almost all his senses. He need not read what he considers to be objectionable, in like manner, he need not eat at a table d'hote any highly seasoned dish. He may not order something to his taste—a veal cutlet without sauce. But my Lady Godiva may like a few of the 'indelicacies' of the season, and Lord Coventry may have a stomach for anything.

A newspaper would have a few readers were its dishes of news to consist solely of pious pastry and flimsy puffs. While the tone of a newspaper is moral, the public can not complain. The music of an organ may be of the purest character, though the organ itself and the organ-grinder likewise may sometimes show symptoms of the mud and filth that are pieked up by, or scattered upon them throughout the ramblings of the day. To the pure all things are pure, and to find fault with a newspaper for every "nice opinion" is to display the hypocrisy of an ignoramus.—[London Examiner.]

The Tax Law.

We print this week various extracts from Deady's Code relative to the assessment of property. As the county assessors propose paying his annual visit to the citizens of this section, shortly, it may be a satisfaction to them to know how the law stands.

TITLE I

SEC. 1. That all taxes for the support of the government of this state shall be assessed on polls, and on property valued in equal and ratable proportion; and all property, real and personal, within this state, not expressly exempted therefrom, shall be subject to taxation in the manner provided by law.

SEC. 2. The terms "real property" and "land," whenever used in this act, shall be held to mean and include not only the land itself, whether laid out in town lots or otherwise, with all things contained therein, but also all buildings, structures, improvements, trees and other fixtures of whatever kind thereon, and all rights and privileges belonging or in any wise appertaining thereto.

SEC. 3. The terms "personal estate" and "personal property," shall be construed to include all household furniture, goods, chattels, money and gold dust, on hand or on deposit, either within or without this State; all boats and vessels, whether at home or abroad, and all capital invested therein; all debts due or to become due from solvent debtors, whether on account, contract, note, mortgage or otherwise; all public stocks, and stocks or shares in all incorporated companies, liable to taxation on their capital, as shall not be invested in real estate.

SEC. 4. The following property shall be exempt from taxation:

1. All property, real and personal, of the United States, and of this state;
2. All public or incorporate property of the several counties, cities, villages, towns and school districts in this state, used or intended for incorporate purposes;
3. The personal property of all literary, benevolent, charitable and scientific institutions, incorporated within this state and such real estate belonging to such institutions as shall be actually occupied for the purposes for which they were incorporated;
4. All houses of public worship, and the lot on which they are situated, and the pews or slips, and furniture therein, and all burial grounds, tombs and rights of burial; but any part of any building, being a house of public worship, which shall be kept or used as a store or shop, or for any other purpose, except for public worship or for schools, shall be taxed upon the cash valuation thereof the same as personal property; to the owner or occupant, or to either; and the taxes shall be collected thereon in the same manner as taxes on personal property.
5. All public libraries, and the real or personal property belonging to or connected with the same.
6. The property of all Indians, who are not citizens, except land held by them by purchase;
7. The personal property of all persons, who by reason of infirmity, age or poverty, may, in the opinion of the assessor, be unable to contribute toward the public charges.

SEC. 5. A poll tax shall be assessed upon every white male inhabitant of this state, between the ages of twenty-one and fifty years.

SEC. 9. OF CHAPTER II. says the personal property of every household, to the amount of three hundred dollars, the articles to be selected by such household, shall be exempt from taxation.—[See page 630 Gen Laws.]

SEC. 81, Title vi., reads as follows:—That all taxes levied in this state by authority of the state or a municipal corporation therein, upon any person or property in this state, shall be collected and paid in gold and silver coin of the United States and not otherwise; and the treasurer of each county shall transmit to the state treasurer at the time prescribed by law, in each and every year, the amount of the taxes of all descriptions or kinds which may accrue in such county, in the gold and silver coin of the United States, and not otherwise.—[See page 915, Gen. Laws.]

Obituary.

We hardly know whether pleasantry or pathos predominates in this clever *ca d'epit*, from the Nashville Gazette:—"Died—In Washington City, District of Columbia, on Monday, May 13, 1867 of paralysis, Columbia Liberty, after a severe and protracted illness of seven tedious years. The diseased was born in 1770 of a poor but respectable couple—Honesty and Patriotism. The first seven years of her life were a struggle with misery, even as were the closing seven. But she grew up a beautiful lass, and made her entree into society in 1787, winning the admiration of friends and the jealousy of rivals. At an early age she formed a tender attachment for Principle. A happy union followed, and in course of events a numerous offspring rose up to bless her. The duties of maternity, however, did not detract from her beauty, and as she advanced in years she seemed to increase in loveliness. Devoting herself exclusively to the care of her numerous family, and sure of the ever encuring love of her spouse, the future lay before her bright as the vision of beatitude.

But alas for human frailty! In an evil hour, elderly matron though she was, she listened to the honeyed words of an unprincipled young fellow named Radicalism, not yet out of his teens. She resisted his advances for a while, but in November, 1860, lost to all sense of womanly dignity, she abandoned the partner of her youth, and took up with this young scape-grace. This *fame pas* created a lamentable disturbance in her previous happy family. Eleven of her most loving children refused to live with their young step-father, and sought for themselves other homes. For this piece of contumacy the wicked step-father disinherited ten of them, and dragging the eleventh back to the old homestead, he inflicted on her untold barbarities, and outrages. The poor old mother, heart-broken by the disgrace of her household, was struck with paralysis, and has been bedridden for several years. The physicians who attended her were chosen by her unprincipled husband, and the public opinion is, that they were employed to kill instead of cure, as the old lady was an obstacle to his ambitious designs on her property and that of her children. Last Monday, after unheeded suffering and anguish, she breathed her last.

Can't she be dead! There's bloom upon her cheek, But now I see it is no living hue; But a strange hectic—like the unnatural red which Antinous paints up a the fish-bellied. It is the same! O, God; that I should live, To look upon the dame.

Josh Billings on the Goose.

The goose is a grass animal, but don't chew her cud. They are good liver, about one akter to a goose is snuff, about that is sum folks who think, one goose tow 175 akers is nearer right. The two calculations are so far apart, it is difficult tew tell now, which will finally win. But I don't think if I had a farm ov 175 akers, aw'd paid for, that I would sell it for half what it was worth, just bekause it didn't hav but one goose on it. Gees stay all, sum ov our best biograpers sez 70 years, and grow tuff tew the last. Tha la one g at once, about the size ov a goose g, in which the goslen lies hid. The goslen is the goos's babe. The goose don't suckle his young, but turns him out tew grow on sumbody's yanket lot. Tha seem to lack wisdom, but ar generally considered sound on the goos. Tha ar good eating, but not good growin, in the rezon ov this remains a profound sekret tew the present da. When the femal goos is at work hatchin, she is a hard burd tew pleze, she riles clear up from the bottom in a minet, and will fite a yoke ov oxen, if tha sho her the least bit ov sass. The goos is excellent fur fathers, which she sheds every year by the hanful. Tha ar also ambitious, besides several other kind ov cuss. But tha ar mostly very curious about one thing, tha kan haul one leg up into their body, and stand on tuther, aw'd da, and not tuck anything with their hands. I take notis, their ain't but dam fue men kan dew this.

An Exchange says that Senator Wilson is trying to raise himself to the Presidency by his speeches. We have no doubt that he expects to climb, like a parrot, by his mouth.

DEEP.—A man in this city has got so deep in debt that not one of his creditors has been able to see him for months.

ALWAYS.—I have the best wife in the world," said a long suffering husband, "she always strikes me with the soft end of the broom.

The Truth about Jeff. Davis' Capture at Last.

It seems by a late publication in the Portland Argus that the story of Mr. Davis' disguise in a lady's apparel at the time of his capture is a falsehood, as many Democrats supposed. One James H. Parker, of Maine, volunteers the statement of facts from which we make the following extract:

"I am no admirer of Jeff. Davis: I am a Yankee, born between Cacarrappa and Gorham Corner, am full of Yankee prejudices, but I think it is wicked to lie even about him, or for that matter, about the devil."

"I was with the party that captured Jeff. Davis, saw the whole transaction from the beginning. I now say, and hope that you will publish it, that Jefferson Davis did not have on at the time he was taken any garment such as is worn by women. He did have over his shoulders a waterproof article of clothing, something like a 'havelock.'"

"It was not in the least concealed. He wore a hat, and did not carry a pail of water on his head, nor carry pail, bucket, nor kettle in any way."

"To the best of my recollection, he carried nothing whatever in his hands. His wife did not tell any person that her husband might hurt somebody if he got exasperated. She behaved like a lady, and he as a gentleman, though manifestly he was chagrined at being taken into custody. Our soldiers behaved like gentlemen as they were, and our officers like honorable brave men; and the foolish stories that went the newspaper rounds of the day telling how wofully he deported himself were all false. I know what I am writing about. I saw Jefferson Davis many times while he was staying in Portland several years ago, and think I was the first one who recognized him at the time of his arrest."

A BUSINESS-LIKE COURTSHIP.

There is a story extant about a five minute courtship between a thriving and busy merchant, of a watering place in England, and a lady for whom, in conjunction with a deceased friend, he was a trustee. The lady called at his counting-house, and said that her business was to consult him on the propriety or otherwise of her accepting an offer of marriage which she had received. Now, for the first time, occurred to the Bristol merchant the idea of this holy estate in his own case.

"Marriage," said he, listlessly turning over some West India correspondence, "well, I suppose everybody ought to marry, though such a thing never occurred to me before. Have you given the gentleman an affirmative answer?"

"No."

"Are your feelings particularly engaged in the matter?"

"Not particularly."

"Well, then, madam," said he, turning round on his office stool, "if that be the case, and if you could dispense with courtship, for which I have no time, and think you could be comfortable with me, I