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Oct. 6, 1868—v2n46tf

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Albany, Oct. 1, 1868—v4n7tf.

JOB WORK Neatly and cheaply done at this Office.

State Rights Democrat.

VOL. V. ALBANY, OREGON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1869. NO. 12.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: PER YEAR: One Column, $100; Half Column, $60; Quarter Column, $35.

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A square is one inch in space down the column, counting cuts, display lines, blanks, &c., as solid matter. No advertisement to be considered less than a square, and all fractions counted a full square. All advertisements inserted for a less period than three months to be regarded as transient.

TWELVE HUNDRED CHINESE.

"Twelve hundred Chinese arrived to-day"—
Mechanic, did you hear?
They have come to labor; from far away—
To toil by the month or year;
They will work with hammer, saw and axe, and saw,
And trowel, and plumb, I fear;
And the trifling wages they will draw
Will secure them a welcome here.

"Twelve hundred Chinese arrived to-day"—
O, Clerk lay down your pen;
They will take your place at the desk, they say—
Ah, what will you do then?
They *take* the figures in long array—
They can live in a filthy den,
Eating an ounce of rice a day,
More like rats than men.

"Twelve hundred Chinese arrived this morn"—
O, Laborer, do you care?
They have come to plant and reap the corn,
And to labor here and there;
They will take the food from the native born,
Who may live if he can, on air,
And see his poor family droop and mourn
In poverty's icy stare?

"Twelve hundred Chinese will land to-night"—
Women, who toil for bread,
Be ready to suffer and starve—'tis right
That the heathen should be fed!
O, give them the work that is soft and light—
Their fingers are nimble, 'tis said;
They will toil all day and half the night,
To clutch at your children's bread.

"Twelve hundred Chinese" within the week,
And thousands within the year—
Millions 'twill soon be—come to seek
For a home and living here.
O, welcome the Pagan, low and meek,
From him we have naught to fear;
We have no countryman poor and weak,
On whom to lavish cheer?

Send them on to the river and lake,
In the Valley of the West—
Give them employment for lucre's sake,
And feather the rich man's nest.
Never mind the moans that break
From the poor white toiler's breast,
Nor the starving children and hearts that ache,
Longing for food and rest.

—[Golden City.

GENERAL NEWS.

Gen. Beauregard is about to marry.

New York has a Chinese school.

Settlers are pouring into Kansas.

Victor Emmanuel is said to be a good violinist and a splendid singer.

Every Wall street gambler denounces his neighbor as a thief.

There is a horse-thief association in Muscatine county, Iowa.

Nasby was named Petroleum because he suggests nothing but a bore.

London has thirty-three miles of beer shops.

Bananas grow in the open air at Augusta, Ga.

Omaha, according to her best judgment, now contains 22,000 inhabitants.

The swells of Detroit dress after portraits of George Washington, and think they can revive that fashion.

Six gentlemen in New York have taken steps to import 100 Chinese servants for their own households.

England uses 220,000 pounds of paper annually; France 195,000 pounds, and the United States, 400,000.

An American named Grimmell has been appointed admiral and inspector in the Japan navy, at a salary of $15,000 a year.

Two hundred thousand dollars in gold have been found in the state house ground at Little Rock, Arkansas.

The Davenport brothers are exhibiting and creating quite a sensation at Cincinnati.

The President has appointed the 18th of the present month as a day of thanks giving and prayer.

One hundred thousand dozen eggs have reached San Francisco from Chicago and have been readily sold at 50 cents per dozen.

The charge on freight from San Francisco to Marysville by the Oregon and California Railroad is $4 per ton.

Connecticut farmers are astonished at pickerel having been found in their cornfields after the recent storm.

A. T. Stewart has sold twenty shawls this season worth $3,000 each, and one worth $5,700. One woman run up a bill of $20,000 in two months.

The Commissioner of Agriculture estimates the total value of the crops of the United States for the year 1869, at $1,811,668,915.

A "quiet, inoffensive person," in Decatur, Ala., killed 13 out of a party of 16 desperadoes who attacked him the other night.

Newspapers are uncertain whether Fisk, Jr., made $5,000,000 or lost $30,000 by the recent speculations in New York.

A vast amount of grain in sacks was rendered worthless or greatly injured by recent rains in California. The loss is said to amount to several hundred thousand sacks. The grain was lying on the banks of the rivers awaiting shipment.

Mark Twain says that Beecher's most disastrous experiment in farming was when he tried to raise an immense crop of dried apples. He planted $1,500 worth, but never one of them sprouted and Beecher has not been able to understand the reason why to this day.

The *Imperialist*, a paper started in the interests of a strong central government by Ex-Secretary Borie and John A. Logan, head of the Loyal League, is dead.

The official figures at the Department estimate that the cotton crop of the Southern States this year will be worth $240,000,000; while the total value of the exports of the South is set down at $328,500,000.

$2,000 worth of grapes and pears sent from San Francisco to Chicago were so damaged upon arrival in the latter city that the Board of Health had them all carried out of the city and destroyed.

[From the Willamette *Farmer*.]

ANNUAL ADDRESS.

BY HON. A. J. THAYER.

Mr. President, and Members of the Agricultural Society of the State of Oregon:

Fellow Citizens: By invitation of your Executive Committee, and in accordance with an established custom of your Society, I appear before you upon this occasion, to address you upon the topics connected with its objects. I regret that the time for preparation for so important a duty had not been longer, especially as other duties have engaged a great part of the limited period allotted to me.

Fellow citizens, I cannot but express my sincere commendations of the noble objects your organization has in view, for I fully believe that the *thrifty* improvement, and the advancement of the commonwealth of the State of Oregon, depend upon the success of agricultural affairs. Our arts, manufactures and navigation, must flourish and prosper, or decline and perish, upon the success or failure of our agricultural interests. In fact, all other occupations in our community, mechanical and professional, are but branches depending for success and vitality upon this parent stock. An interest therefore so important to the well being of our community, should receive the encouragement it so richly merits. No reasonable effort should be spared, which is calculated to promote it.

Fellow citizens, we have a territory included within the boundaries of our State, which comprises nearly one hundred thousand square miles, an extent of country as large as New York and Pennsylvania combined. We have four hundred miles of river navigation, and about that number of miles of sea coast, indented with good bays and secure harbors. Our climate is mild and healthful, our soil rich and productive, ranges of mountains traverse our State, rendering the surface portions of it broken and rugged, while other portions are arid and in a measure sterile, but luxuriant and extensive valleys are interspersed throughout its length and breadth; and in such convenient proximity to the ocean, that when our facilities for transportation are fully established, their products can be shipped at small expense to every port. With such advantages possessed by American people, who have already by the act of immigrating to this far section, evinced a character for energy and perseverance, what glorious hopes for the future may we not anticipate? But, fellow citizens, a great task is before you. While a beneficient Providence has provided you with a full share of all earthly blessings consistent with man's condition in this world, yet the work of rendering these gift fit to administer to your immediate wants is yours. We cannot lie supinely down and reasonably hope to be supplied with these necessaries of life suitable to our condition. The *fiat* of the Almighty has gone forth, "that man shall eat his bread in the sweat of his face,"—and under that high behest, he is compelled to wring from the reluctant earth his subsistence. Since the eventful day, when it was decreed that thorns and thistles should be planted in man's pathway, an irrepressible conflict has existed between the human family and these pernicious exotics, introduced as a penalty for primeval transgression. But I will not dwell longer upon generalities. The subject before you should be considered in all its various ramifications.

All are willing to promote the cause of agriculture, in our State and country. Some are ready to lend an active co-operation, and every one is gratified, when he learns that any new and valuable improvement in this great branch of productive industry has been invented and successfully used. Many implements of husbandry have been introduced into this State, within the past fifteen years, which have produced a radical improvement in the mode and manner of farming. They have materially decreased the expense in raising and preparing for market the various products of the soil.

We are indebted to the inventive ingenuity of some of our own citizens, for the invention and introduction of many, which have proved very beneficial and useful. The farmer now is able to make the horse perform much of the labor which was formerly done by man, and not only that, his work is done much more expeditiously, and, in most instances, far better.

Wheat, which is one of the staple productions of the country, can now (through the invention of machinery) be raised and sold in the market for one-third less than formerly, and as great profit made thereby. I have recently been informed by a highly respected farmer, residing in Benton county, that, within the last year with his own labor and that of two boys, both of whom are less than 15 years of age, aided by two gang plows, one header, and one-half interest in an eight-horse thresher, he prepared the ground, and raised thereupon fitted for market 6,084 bushels of wheat, and about 2,000 bushels of other kinds of grain, and had paid out for other help, less than $200 in money. Besides his header and thresher had earned more than that sum in working for his neighbors. This example illustrates the effect which the use of machinery has had in raising grain in Oregon, better than any thing I can refer too.

I believe I can safely state, without fear of successful contradiction, that the labor of one man now, aided by machinery, is equal to that of twenty, fifteen years ago, in connection with the farming tools then in use. Our State and County Agricultural Societies have been mainly instrumental through the influence which they have exercised upon the community, in bringing about this gratifying result.

Experience teaches us that the agriculturalist of this State have to cultivate too much land each year, that is, they have tried to cultivate more than they could do *well*. This practice has resulted in their not raising very much grain, and what they have raised has been an inferior quality. If each one was to till one half of the ground in the future, that he has formerly tilled, and apply the same amount of work to the part so tilled, he would produce nearly as much and that of a superior quality, and in this way he could continually improve his soil. The Oregon farmer has been too much inclined to follow the beaten track, to pursue the course pursued by others, and to rely upon the fertility of the soil, the seasons, and good fortune for a crop, indulging in the vain hope that high prices would compensate for diminished quantity and an inferior quality. He has never taken into consideration, that the soil needs food and nourishment as much as the patient team needs to be fed, in order to perform well. Neither has he studied the nature of the soil, and the adaptation of the kind of grain to each particular kind of soil. Too often has he sown one kind of grain on the same piece of ground year after year, thereby exhausting the particular properties of the soil, which is required to grow that particular kind of grain. A better practice would be, never to raise the same kind of produce on the same piece of ground oftener than once in three or four crops, this would give the soil time to re-gain the peculiar properties destroyed by the crops. Again our farmers have not taken sufficient pains in selecting the seed used and sown by them. They have very frequently sown the same seed which was raised on the same ground for several years in succession. This course degenerates and destroys the vitality which the seed originally possessed, and small crops are the inevitable consequence. The better practice would be to change the seed every year and obtain that, if possible, raised in some distant locality and upon soil possessing as many dissimilar properties as possible, in this way, the quality of the grain or produce raised would be materially improved. No one should ever expect to realize a large crop unless his ground is first prepared for the seed and this cannot be done unless his ground is first *deeply* and thoroughly plowed. The system of shallow plowing, or skimming over the ground, has been completely exploded in Oregon. The drouth here is such after the crop is planted in the spring, and before the same matures, that every effort is required to give the seed moisture and nourishment. Deep plowing, and having the ground otherwise prepared, will have this result. Fall and winter plowing has also had the same effect, when prepared in the same way.

Summer-fallowing has been neglected more in Oregon than any other process of farming. No piece of ground should ever produce more than three crops without being summer-fallowed, if the farmer wished to keep his ground free from obnoxious plants and weeds, and in proper condition. If it was summer-fallowed every other crop it would be far better and more profitable in the end. But I turn from this subject.

The early settlers of Oregon have had many advantages over the early settlers of the Atlantic States, in being provided with a bountiful donation of land, and finding here broad and extensive prairies which had been prepared for the plow without toil and labor; in finding the soil rich and productive, destitute of stones and rocks that vex and annoy the Eastern farmer, all these conveniences they have possessed from the beginning. Nevertheless they have labored under many disadvantages. The mineral resources of this State have retarded the progress of agriculture and manufactures, by inviting the husbandman and mechanic from the toil and labor incident to his occupation or trade to the mining camp, there to delve and labor for untold treasures too frequently only realized in imagination. It si true many have succeeded and realized what their most sanguine expectations had anticipated, while others have signally failed. All have returned to their homes and resides with different habits and inclinations, which have rendered them less qualified to be successful farmers or mechanics, and, consequently, less qualified to be useful members of society. The possession of mineral resources by a State, does not always produce mineral wealth or permanent prosperity for its inhabitants. The prospect of immediate gain operates so powerfully upon the human mind that it not unfrequently induces individuals to pursue a phantom, until real and substantial prosperity is beyond their reach. It also creates an inordinate desire for speculation, thereby attempting to acquire wealth by some other process, than by patient toil and silent perseverance. It has recently been stated by a distinguished editor in the Eastern States, that "the darkest day in any man's earthly career, is that wherein he first fancies that there is some easier way of gaining a dollar than by squarely earning it." A greater truism has never been uttered, either in ancient or modern times. Whenever a man plans how he can obtain the first dollar, without getting it fairly and honestly, he has taken the first step towards becoming an unprofitable citizen and a useless member of society.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

THE PARSEE LETTERS.

No. 10.

To Horace Greeley:

SAHB: I must once more revert to Roach, sahib of the Morgan Iron Works, and the iron manufacture export of this country, as, indeed, the revelations made to me by him are of the most startling kind, I felt naturally intesested in the iron manufacturing business, and made many inquiries; and the following is the result which, O Greeley! I give you verbatim—of course, in a condensed form:

Twelve years ago there were, in the City of New York, the following great iron-works:

The Allaire Works, employing 700 hands.
Etna Works, employing 600 hands.
Morgan Works, employing 700 hands.
Neptune Works, employing 500 hands.
Novelty Works, employing 800 hands.
Delamater Works, employing 800 hands.

These six great works employed 4,100 hands.

To-day the following is the melancholy exhibit:

Allaire works is a *car stable*.

Etna belongs to Roach, sahib, and is "*shut up*."

Neptune, sold to Roach, sahib, "*shut up*."

Novelty makes house castings and *no engines*.

Delamater makes Cuban gunboats, and employes, at present, 500 men.

Morgan works employ 450 men.

Total, 950.

Thus the 4,100 working-men who made the river banks glad with their noisy work, have dwindled down to 950, and if the gun-boat business ceases, not 600 will be employed in manufacturing engines or machinery. The 4100 men who were employed in these works, before the monopoly, earned about $2,000,000 annually, or an average of $10 a week. The 950 that are at work earn now, on an average, $15 a week, and their earnings, together, amount to $741,000 *currency*.

Twelve years ago, so says Roach, sahib, there were *no strikes, no distress*, either for work or insufficiency of wages; the men could live comfortably, and save even a little. Now, Roach sahib, tells me, notwithstanding the higher wages his few men earn, they are always in distress, and cannot make the two ends meet. Twelve years ago the Neptune Iron Works, which are now shut up, were employed chiefly in building marine engines which were exported to China. The boats were built there, but the Chinese preferred the so-called *beam engine* for their steamboats, and as Americans are adepts in building these marine engines, they were exclusively made here. Now not only are the Neptune works shut up, but *not one* marine engine is made here for export. The orders for this kind of work, as well as for sugar-mills or any other skilled-labor machinery, go entirely either to Scotland or Belgium, or even to France. All this, Roach, sahib, says, is owing to the high tariff on pig-iron, boiler-plates, steel, bar-iron, copper, brass, lead, &c. It is owing, so he says, to the high tariff on woolens, cottons, hardware, household utensils, to the high price of rent and eatables. Men cannot live, though their wages never had nor have a parallel in history, because all those necessaries of life which they buy with their wages have advanced 20 per cent. more than the advance in wages they earn.

The iron monopoly has driven 3,000 men away from New York City alone, as Roach, sahib, truly showed me.—New York, which twelve years ago exported more than ten million dollars' worth of machinery, does not now export of the same kind ten cents' worth.

During the excitement of the war, these six works I mentioned were, of course, busily employed to make war *material*; but for the last five years they have dwindled down, as stated, and will soon become extinct altogether, and, said Roach, sahib, further, should this go on four or five years longer, and a foreign war break out, the foes of the United States would have easy work, as there would not be a workshop left to make a suitable *offensive or defensive* war engine.

Such, O Horace Greeley, sahib! great political economist, is truly the state of your industry. I cannot see how these facts can be refuted, as I have them from such best authority, and convinced myself with mine own eyes; yet, so powerful is your great mind and imagination, that you may, perhaps, after all, convince me that it is absolutely necessary to shut up four immense iron foundries in a great city in four years, to reduce 4,100 busy workmen to 950, and to demolish 10 million dollars' worth of *labor export* annually, to make industry and trade flourish. Pray, enlighten me on this subject, and believe me, yours always, with great respect,

A. CURIOSIBHOY.
Parsee Merchant of Bombay.

No. 11.

To Horace Greeley:

SAHB: My very good friend, John Roach, sahib, of the Morgan Iron Works, foot of Ninth street, invited me to inspect the steamer Olympia, lying at his wharf, for which he built the steam-engines. We went over the vessel and inspected the work, which, as far as I could see, is splendid.

"See! friend Curiosibhoy," said he, "the utter prostration and disorganization of our steam-engine building. I receive $40,000 for the engine I put in this steamer, and I lose more than $5,000 by the contract. You will say why do I do it. My answer is, I live and hope. I made my money in this business. I know that not only can money be made in it, if we had only fair play, but that we could benefit the world with our ingenuity and work; and I am determined to stand by it as long as my resources last. Yet it is very hard, when I can show you by my books that, in 1858, I built an engine within 200 pounds of the same weight, for which I then got $23,000, and fully cleared $4,600, while now I lose $5,000."

As we were speaking, the owner of the steamship Olympia came up, and Roach, sahib, introduced me to him. This gentleman, whose name is Wright (sahib), began to complain about the cost of fitting the steamer out. He assured me that he paid $225 for the stove he put in the Olympia, which ten years ago could be bought for $85.

"In fact," said this sahib, "our tariff or cost off goods, or whatever it is, reminds me very much of the Chinese women's feet, which are prevented from growing by means of iron shoes put on their feet, which the poor things cannot get rid of. This steamer," said Wright, sahib, "I built for the purpose of running between Vancouver's Island and Olympia, Washington Territory. I can use three steamers, but, although I am well to do in the world, I find that this *one* already swallows up my resources. Now, what is the consequence? If I could run two or three steamers on the Pacific coast, between the two points named, the frequency of communication alone, would tend more to develop the resources of our hidden wealth than any other means that could be devised.—As it is, my country's laws stint my resources; they make me pay $225 for a stove which formerly I bought for $85, and $40,000 for the engines which I could have got formerly for $23,000, and all the rest in proportion, and they deprive *me* of making money and the country from being swiftly developed."

"Well," said I, "the inflated currency is a great drawback."

Said Wright, sahib: "It is. But look here"—and taking a pencil out of his pocket he figured on the corner of the—well, Greeley, sahib, if I must tell you—the *Tribune*, the following:

	Gold.
Stove, cost in 1861	$85
Add even 40 per cent. premium	34
And $10 extra for wages	40
Total	$159

"There still remain $66 to be accounted for. Where is it? Who is the better for it? Government is not; for I am told the material therein—iron, brass, &c.—is home-made metal. Who has got it—those $66?"

I mentally made a vow to write to my esteemed political economist, Horace Greeley, sahib, to give the somewhat excited Wright, sahib, owner of the Olympia steamship, lying foot of Ninth street, a solution of who has benefited and got the missing $66.

I hope, great sahib, you will not disappoint me. Yours, ever, respectfully,

A. CURIOSIBHOY,
Parsee Merchant of Bombay.

ALASKA.

The party of prospectors who went to the Tarkou country on the Revenue Cutter Lincoln, have returned to Sitka, and make the following report:

They found a village of what they suppysed to be Kake Indians, the tribe whose villages on Kou Island Gen. Davis had destroyed last spring, as one of the Chiefs had a paper or certificate which entitled him as of that tribe. This stream empties into the bay, about opposite Kake or Kou Island, a little north by west. They found five other streams emptying into the bay near together, and upon examination found gold in all of them; but the richest deposit was found some four or five miles up the main stream at the foot of a fall or cascade of some hundred feet or more. They state the water is sufficient to furnish miners with all the water power necessary to work the entire flats. All the creeks are so situate that they can be turned one into another and thus leave the flats dry. The Indians say these creeks are nearly dry in the summer. One California pump worked with water power from the falls, would drain a section. In the beds of these creeks they found scale gold. They commenced panning out and averaged twenty cents to the pan; but as soon as the Indians found they were keeping the little particles found in the sand, they became troublesome, threw down the sand as fast as they shoveled it up, took away their ammunition, some of their provision, and stripped Douglass of all his clothes. They asked if the Boston men intended to build houses there, to which the men replied they did not know. They said they did not want the Bostons to live there, and they would not let them. They ordered the miners away, and threatened to kill them if they did not go. They spoke severely of Gen. Davis, and said if they had him there they would cut off his head. They also denounced the Tarkou Indians.

Total assessment of Marion county, $3,695,842; number of polls, 1720;—number bushels of wheat raised last year, 429,460; number bushels of oats, 314,820; number pounds of wool clipped, 72,109; number of cattle, 4,381; horses, exclusive of colts, 6,848; sheep, 20,327, exclusive of lambs. Mr. Carr enquired about the loss of wheat by the rain, and from all the information he could gain, he estimates the damaged wheat at 150,000 bushels, most of it has, however, been turned to some account either for feed or market in some shape or other.—This will swell the wheat total to over half a million bushels, and not a good year for wheat either.—*Statesman.*

WASHINGTON IRVING'S LOVE: A SINGULAR LIFE ROMANCE.

[From the Philadelphia *Inquirer*.]

About the bachelorhood of Washington Irving there always hung a cloud of mystery, which even his familiar acquaintances tried in vain to dispel. But the grave, that more generally hides than discloses the well-kept secrets of a life-time, having just closed over the late Miss Rebecca Gratz, of this city—a Hebrew lady of exemplary goodness, and who was noted for the greatness of her bounty to all poor persons—we are informed that she was the occasion of Irving's single life. In regard to the matter a correspondent of the Jewish Messenger writes:

Twenty years ago I heard a story, a story that has long been current in Jewish circles among her friends and acquaintances, and which has again been revived since her death. It runs thus: Many years ago, when Miss Gratz was a young girl, Washington Irving, then already risen in literary reputation, came to Philadelphia and became a visitor at the house of her family. It is said that in youth she was very beautiful and very good, and as her acquaintance with Irving increased, the beauty of both her character and her features, together with the fact that she was a living representative of that nation whose whole history is romance, so wrought upon his heart that he became deeply enamored with her. It is needless to say that had his attachment been ever so strong, with her strength in her faith, it would have been wasted. Irving left the city, but did not forget the lady of his love.

But the romance does not end here, for the correspondent says that when Irving met Sir Walter Scott abroad, he told him the story of his attachment to the beautiful and good Jewess of Philadelphia. At the time, Scott was about to write the novel of "Ivanhoe," and he was so impressed with the portraiture of the object of Irvings love, who though loving, was still so faithful to her religion, that he gave to his heroine the name of Rebecca. True or not, the story is a beautiful one, and there is nothing in it that is not honorable to all. Miss Gratz died aged eighty eight years.

FULL UP.—In Virginia, where the law fixes the marriage fee at one dollar, there is a reminiscence of a couple who many years ago called on a parson and requested him to marry them.

"Where is my fee?" said the functionary.

The parties who were to unite their fortunes searched their pockets and found the joint amount to be twenty-seven cents.

"I can't marry you for this sum," said the parson.

"A little bit of service will go a long way," suggested the male applicant.

"Ah, no," said the parson, "you don't pay for the good you hope it will do you."

The lass, intent on marriage, began to weep, but the parson was inexorable, and the couple turned sadly to depart. Just then a happy thought seemed to strike the forlorn maiden, and she turned and cried through her tears:

"Please, sir, if you can't marry us *full up*, won't you marry us twenty-seven cents worth; we can come for the rest some other time?"

This was too much for the parson. He married them "full up" and they went on their way rejoicing.

THEY take the state census in Iowa oftener than anywhere else in the country. That of 1869, the aggregates of which are just published, shows a population of considerably more than a million, against 902,000 in 1867, and 675,000 in 1860. We wonder if the Nation will allow that the aggregate wealth of Iowa has increased any since 1860. Its largest city is now Davenport, with a population of 20,065, a gain of 12½ per cent in two years. Dubuque comes next, with 18,084, then Des Moines, with 12,378, and Burlington with 12,034. Council Bluffs has 5,793, and Ottumwa 4,554. It is a curious fact that the two cities, Davenport and Dubuque, taken together, have fewer inhabitants than in 1867. On the whole the country places gain in population faster than the cities do. The reverse is true of Massachusetts and all the eastern states.

CORNS CURED.—Hall's Journal of Health gives us this mode: "The safest, the most accessible and the most efficient cure of a corn on the toe, is to double a piece of thick buckskin, cut a hole in it large enough to receive the corn, and bind it round the toe. If, in addition to this, the foot is soaked in warm water for five or more minutes every morning and night, and a few drops of sweet oil, or other oily substance, are patiently rubbed in after the soaking, the corn will almost infallibly become so loose in a few days as to be easily picked out with the finger nail; this saves the necessity of paring the corn, which operation has sometimes been followed by dangerous symptoms. If the corn becomes inconvenient again repeat the process at once.

Mark Twain, in noticing the recent donatiad by George Peabody of $40,000 to the Peabody Institute of Baltimore, says that it is about time he was figuring up to see what he has got left. The first thing he knows he will have to be borrowing money to get home on.

WHEN Prince Alfred, the midshipman, happened to be in some British harbor or other, he went ashore and inquired of a carpenter for a piece of wood. "Don't I address the Duke of Edinburgh?" asked the carpenter, quaking and removing his hat. "Yes, I'm the Duke of Edinburgh," said Alfred, "but I don't want any nonesense about it. Show us the wood."