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VOL. VI.

ALBANY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JUNE 9, 1871.

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Ox team, 2 yoke

Horse and rider

Loose animals,

April 22, 1870.

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POTFOLIOS, WORK BOXES,

Special attention given to the collection of notes, accounts, &c. declevents. fluttering backward and forward in precedence. the refreshing night breeze, and the JOHNS & GABY, SCIO, OREGON. Real Estate Dealers cushions, and her jeweled arm droop- faithful satellite to this brilliant lumi- up my final flirtation last night."

AND, IMPROVED OR UNIMPROVED, is cheaper in the Forks of the Santiam in any other part of the State. in her pale brown curls were crushed or of DANIEL GARY, Scio, Line county. heeded on the floor.

"Eveline, won't you speak to me? deal of property, too. Stokes, the Tell me, dearest, what this sudden lawyer, told me so!" E. W. PIKE. BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER! tempest of grief means."

"Nothing-nothing," sobbed Eve- ellite, laughing. "Why, Clarence, I

"I thought you were so happy here, my little cousin," murmured Mrs. Chester. "I thought life was one bright dream to you, in this tell you that I can't live out of her whirl of fashion and gayety. Is it sight? I'm in love, man-desperluring you away from the quiet val- bly!" leys where you were born?"
"No, Ada," exclaimed Miss Vane,

suddenly throwing her arms round the neck of her beautiful companion. "I have been happy here-it has been a dream; but oh! the waking has come at last!"

"The waking, Eveline?" "Don't ask meany more questions, Ada," pleaded the young girl, with an accent of sharp despair that went to Mrs. Chester's heart. "Go down into the ball room once more, and be solitude.

She buried her pale face once more among the sofa cushions and motioned her companion away. Ada so tight that he could hardly step. figure in silence for a moment or two, thronged saloons.

A rosy, brown-eyed girl of about twenty was standing before the glass.

And as Mrs. Chester obeyed, Lelia caressing hand, the jetty tresses that set off the lovely widows dazzling ing as the Eastern devotee awaits the complexion with such a perfection of first beam of the sun, his idol!" 2 00 | contrast. "How pretty you are looking to-

only wish he could be here to-night piazza.' to see its peerless beauty."

"Hush!" said Mrs. Chester, laying

hear my own name?" "Mrs. Chester, of course-whom else could I mean?" was the careless exclamation of one the promenaders. Pray le as quick as possible—this draught of night air is so danger-"O, the enchanting little widow, with the beautiful black eyes," Hooper. "Do you think I've made an impression on her? One likes to but at length remembering the

"Take care you don't carry it too "O, there's no danger; of course

I'm in earnest." "It seems that poor little Eveline Vane believed that you were."

must have known it was but a flirta- be ney wife?" Their voices sank into indistinctness as they passed on. Ada Chester

stood still; her coral lip curved scornfully, and a contemptuous spar- not yours, Mr. Hooper," said the fair kle smouldered under the drooping lids of her Castilian eyes. Lelia Grey looked earnestly into her companion's face.

"So, then, this accounts for your pretty little cousin's depression. Can it be possible that he has been trifling phrases. Mr. Clarence Hooper," with her affections?" "I fear it is too true, Lelia."

"O! why has the law no power to reach these every-day crimes?" exclaimed Lelia, passionately.
"The law cannet reach him," said Mrs. Chester, quietly, "but there are other weapons that may."

"What do you mean, Ada?"
"Nothing," said Mrs. Chester, suddenly resuming the light and careless accents that were natural to her voice -"Nothing at all, Lelie. So Mr. Hooper's considerate friend and companion thinks I'm in danger from the manifold attractions and fascinations of the aforesaid youth, does he? Well, if he really likesflirtations, I'll gratify his taste a little."

cinity that he has taken charge of this Establishment, and, by keeping clean rooms and paying strict attention to business, expects to suit all those who may favor him with their patronage. Having heretofore carried on nothing but

drooped and grew paler each day, while "Eveline! darling! what grieves Ada watched her and made no com- Mr. Hooper's trunks on the bagage ment. So the balls and parties, and wagon to catch the eastern frain .-The shaded lights were glowing gay assemblages drew towards a close, Good gracious! what a heap of hence we give it now.—ED. DEM.] oftly on either side of the superbly and Mrs. Chester remained the ac- them!

golden rain of starlight drifted in Clarence Hooper, twirling his waxed message to send?" from a clear and cloudless sky, where moustache in a sort of smiling frenzy. a slender young girl was crouching on a low sofa, her face hidden in the Armitage, who played the part of now any time he pleases, for I wound

cushions, and her jeweled arm thoughing by her side. While the flowers mary.

"Marry the pretty widow! I can't begin the beginning by her side." recklessly, and the pink fan lay un-help it. I'm perfectly bewitched ed any more. Neither did Mrs. heeded on the floor. with her splendid eyes, and her fas-Walter Grey! Mrs. Chester stooped to pass her cinating little ways. Only twentyarm lightly round the girl's shoulder. one, they say; and she has a great

line Vane. "Only I wanted to be thought you were going to remain a gay bachelor to the end of the chap-"I can't help it," reiterated Clarence Hooper, ruefully. "Don't I

"Fiddlestick!" exclaimed the sat-

possible that I have done wrong in ately-head over heels-irredeema-"Whew-w-w!" whistled Armitage, raising his eyebrows. "It's a fact," groaned Hooper.

"And suppose our little coquette says 'no'?" O, she won't! I'm sure she likes me. But what's the use of making you will have remembered there was cold chills run over a fellow with that plenty of light, a few paintings, or ind of talk. I wish you'd held your

tongue. "Well, I will," said Theodore, composedly. Clarence Hooper was in the ballas happy as you can. I only want room that night an hour before anybody else thought of making their appearance, gorgeously attired with lemon corored kid gloves, and boots

Chester stood looking at the slight "I don't believe she's ever coming," sighed the tortured swain, shifting as if striving to comprehend the hid- from one agonizing foot to the other. den springs that moved beneath this and trying to descry the figure of his wild emotion, and then she went charmer through the moving crowds down into the comparatively deserted that were growing more dense every dressing-room that adjoined the moment. "I wonder if I hadn't better send up my card, and request the honor of a special interview. I won-

der if-Hallo! here she is." in a lamentable state of insubordi- with the trembling fire of costly ruation, and your light fingers are the bies. A fresh crimson rose, nestling only ones I would trust among these in the coal-black braids of her abundasten that falling tress, won't you? delicate tint than her checks; and loop it up with a knot of roses— her eyes were full of that mystic. Hooper distracted with one glance. Grey turned round to touch, with a "Mrs. Chester," sighed the inamorata, "I have watched for your com-

"Have you?" said Ada. "It's very bot here, isn't it?" said night, dear," she said, with a frank | Clarence, trying helplessly to rememimputse of admiration. "Ah, I do ber the pretty speeches he had plannot wonder that Walter, my soldier- ned in his brain; "and—and I had brother, thinks he has won the fair- something very important to say to est jewel that the world affords! I you. Suppose we take a turn on the

The ideas seemed still more hopelessly scattered when Clarence stood her hand lightly on her companion's on the piazza, his boots pinching, arm, as two gentleman strolled, arm and his heart sinking simultaneously. in arm, past the open window, in Ada turned to him, her cheeks flushwhose cool twilight they had for a ed with the feverish heat of the moment paused to get the delicious crowded ball-room she had just left. breeze from the piazzas, "didn't I "I think, Mr. Hooper," she said, "you remarked you had some tidings of importance to impart to me .-

What an unpropitious opening for drawled the other, Mr. Clarence a lover's impassioned delaration!-

"Dearest, I love you! will you be

mine?" "What nonsense!" said Ada, she won't for a moment dream that laughing. "Do get up, Mr. Hooper I'm in earnest."

this way with a tray of ice-cream?" "Ada!" said Hooper, reproachful-"Ah-to be aure; but then these ly, "do not thus jest with the tendercountry girls are so dreadfully sus- est, most sensitive emotions of my ceptible. Eveline was charming as heart. I tell you that I worship-I long as the novelty lasted, but she adore you. Sweet one, will you not

"Couldn't," said Ada, calmly. I'm already engaged." "Engaged! and who is my rival?" "That happens to be my business,

widow, with cruel composure. "Then," ejaculated Clarence, "why have you lured me on to de-struction with those fatal smiles those false yet winning words? ' "Let me answer you in your own

said Ada, with scornful gaze; "I was only amusing myself-I didn't suppose you would for a moment dream that I was in earnest!" break my heart!"

"Had I not? As much right, I imgentleman who was saunterning up the garden walk. "Is that you, Colonel Brown?-

Do, pray, give me your arm back to

ebbed away, and Eveline Vane being able to elicit a response."
drooped and grew paler each day, while "I'm only watching the porter pile

carved dressing-bureau; the muslin knowledged belle, even where a "And so we are to lose that star of draperies of the open windows were score of beauties were striving for the society! It is all your fault, Ada .--By the way, I am just closing up a

"Yes," said Ada, laughing. "Tell Walter that he may come after me Eveline Vane's wrongs had been avenged, and Ada Chester never flirt-

## WOMAN'S INFLENCE ON "HOME."

How often have you noticed, patient reader, in entering certain houses, that the rooms were filled with an undefinable air of ease, pleasentness, sociality, life, light and home-likeness. The furniture might not be especially remarkable, the walls neither covered with expensive carpet very likely a more three-ply, and the mantle pieces of wood in-stead of marble; and yet, somehow, you were glad to find yourself there, and going away, carried with you bright memories and a cheerful spirit. It you stopped to analyze the causes of your agreeable sensations, above all, supplementing all, and instinctively discorned as having gathered and arranged all, an intelligent, frank, motherly or sisterly woman, "connected wi' little, and canty wi' mair," whose presence was magnetic, been wealth, but assuredly there was good breeding, a cultured mind and sweet disposition.

Home! That is what woman makes Man may be active or indolent, and wouldn't take the bill at any dissullen, or social, good, bad or indifferent, the home will be pervaded, ruled, dominated by the spirit of the wife. Children will love it or hate ing mistakes. I don't know whether say: it, gladly remain at or return to it, the disinclination or inability of the "I guess it's hot enough, now, Ada Chester looked as lovely as a part of like fear of being the poet's dream that evening, in a pink silk dress, that swept around her like in it is enlivened by symbol.

"Is that you, Ada? the very creation of the carmine light, while her is the pathy or rendered gloomy by care or followed as lovely as a poet's dream that evening, in a pink silk dress, that swept around her like pathy or rendered gloomy by care or followed as lovely as a poet's dream that evening, in a pink silk dress, that swept around her like pathy or rendered gloomy by care or followed as lovely as a poet's dream that evening, in a pink silk dress, that swept around her like pathy or rendered gloomy by care or followed.

"Is that you, Ada? the very creation of the carmine light, while her pathy or rendered gloomy by care or followed as lovely as a poet's dream that evening, in a pink silk dress, that swept around her like pathy or rendered gloomy by care or followed in the pathy or rendered gloomy by care or followed i are I was longing to see. My hair beautiful neck and arms were circled moroseness. The most fickle and my friend succeeded in effecting a sale heat it hot. Sam—heat it hot. thoughtless man often, and the jaded, over-burdened, yet kindly man always turns with irrepressible settlers the Indians have a similar averomplicated loops and braids. Just isten that falling tress, won't you? opp it up with a knot of roses—opp it up with a knot substantial enj yment; there, if at all, repose which is yet happiness.— has got into the papers, and now we Woman's kingdom, if it be a circum-shall never hear the end of it. The scribed one, may be made equally despotic and alluring government at

once with an absolute sway, and an irrisistible attraction. If mother Eve was all-potent for evil, her daughters are equally powerful for good. It is the feminine influence that is anti-Holiaday, and the oregonian and Bulletin of course oppose Elliot for the same reason. There is no disguising the fact that if Mr. Elliot should achieve a complete success, the two railroad enterprises in this laughed until he cried, and the more good. It is the feminine influence which preserves the world from grossness and corruption, in so far definitely postponed. It begins to look as it is saved therefrom, and it is the daily example and exhorbitation of not all Elliot, or more than a very little of him. (Fillet) but as though the good and discreet women which prevent the subsidence of the great majority of mankind into sensuality, selfishiness and vice. If womankind sometimes mistake the when and the how, that is simply saying that even the best and loveliest sex is not yet, and as a whole perfect. DRINK?

# DOES THE PRESIDENT

The country must have sighed a sigh of relief when it was told a short time ago that the President had signed a temperance pledge and donated a considerable sum of money to some Uni-ted Ebenezer Brick Lane Temperance Society. The phenomena of his abflirt with these spicy little fairies that remind you of Moore's Melodies and the Arabian Nights."

Stereotyped manners and customs on such occasions, he sank gracefully on one knee.

"Take care you don't carry it too"

"Dearest, I love you! will you be"

"Dearest, I love you! will you be" some stories, this one is without the merit of reliable data. If Grant was selected with its cold water proxysm, his good resolution has alided bin, for he good resolution and proximate and he good resolution has alided bin, for he good resolution and he good resolution has alided bin, for he good resolution and he good resolution has alided bin he good resolution and he good resolution has alided bin he good resolution and he good resolution has all he good resolution and seized with it cold water paroxysm, his good resolution has failed him, for he is reported as again in the old wallow. that I was in earnest!"

"Ada," exclaimed Hooper, growing scarlet, "you had no right to break my heart!"

"Ada no right to break my heart!" enness. When he mentions the fact in his letters, his editor "cuts him out," agine, as you had to break poor Eveline Vane's. Are we quits at last?"

She turned away from him to a simply attribute them to malice.—

Washington Letter.

ball-room. I'm tired of moon- body half way, in any little encounter

LETTER FROM PORTLAND. [Nore.-The following letter was re-

ceived too late for insertion last week, PORTLAND, June 1st, 1871. Editor Democrat :

case of crim con. True, we have Sterrott to relieve the monotony of the jog-One bold, blustering winter evenging days—and by the way the "Con- ing, a horseman drew up at the house tortionist' has arrived since you and I and asked accommodation for the were last there-but then even Sterritt's night. A half grown la l answered is liable to grow tiresome.

THE PLOOD. submerged all of the "business part" of welcome. After supper the landlord East Portland and laid siege to the remainder, and "still it comes." of the city.

but that was a good day for steamers.
The opposition steamer "Constantine" has made her second departure from he continued, "but it is so inconpaper nor the ceilings frescoed; the ized. She is too small to make herself venient. I have been recommended very perceptible as an opposition boat. to try a poor man's plaster, and if When loaded she could be stowed be- you will excuse me, I will put it on. tween the decks of the Ajax without Sam! Samuel! Samuel McHatten! much inconvenience or increase in draught of that ship. The two last dedraught of that ship. The two last departures of the John L. Stephens were made from East Portland, and the Era office illuminated with candles and beer quietly enjoying. in honor of the tremendous event. The lately imported elegant new steamer, 'Annie Stewart' inaugurated her opplenty of light, a few paintings, or at least engravings, and a good engraving is much to be preferred to a graving is much to be preferred to a control of the trouble down this way. And while the trouble down this way. stop to congratulate the O & C. Railroad on some features employed in the management of the road by the

THE WOMAN IN BREECHES who acts as Superintendent. A few plaster is hot, you may put it on; but days since a gentleman of my acquaintance happening to be at Jervais, offered it's not hot enough. Heat it hot, whose whole atmosphere was joyous a greenback at the ticket office at that and refined. There might not have place in exchange for a ticket to Port-continued, turning to the traveler, place in exchange for a ticket to Port- continued, turning to the traveler, land. The greenback was declined with the explanation that "we are ordered not to receive that kind of money." The gentleman having no other kind of Give it up?"-laughing to himselfmoney, insisted, but the agent was firm | "because it sticketh closer than a count. The Portland office issued the order because it was so difficult and annoying to figure up discount on such his chance to speak without inter-money and make change without mak-rupting his father, now ventured to

Herald leadsoff with an affidavit of Elllot. Of course it espouses Elliot's cause because that is anti-Holladay, and the State would be under a very wet blank-et, and would more than likely be in-mine host roared the more he laugh tle of him, (Elliot,) but as though there to retire, lest he should share his was a very heavy money interest some-where putting him forward for pur-poses of its own. He is impecualous, and swears it in his affidavit, and this seems to be his normal condition. It he handed the Colonel five dollars, is in evidence that Holladay gave him saying with a sly twinkle of the eye, a salary to enable him to defray the expenses of his family, yet he is now the proprietor of three or four of the biggest law suits extant, and is waited upon by divers lawyers whose surpose the way of the surpose of the eve, "I don't want any change. It is cheap at that."

ANECDOTE OF GEN. LEE. roundings put them above the suspicion of a contingent fee. Everything indicates that this is really a war between rival railroad interests. The proceedings instituted by Mr. Elliot are aimed at the credit of the Oregon Road. His handsome person, aristocratic bear-If he succeeds, the sale of its bonds in Europe will stop—no more land patents will be issued from Washington, the construction of the road will be suspended and the material interests of this State will be retarded. Consider ing that Mr. Elliot should get what is reponsibilities which they imposed were in justice his, let follow what will, yet withdrawn, and in private life he was the public interests that seem to be involved will justify a close scrutiny into the merits of his case and the honesty of his motives, and will excuse us in just

what your husband undertakes; and the vail, a fact which the general notears. I had the following epist if he is perplexed or discourged, as- ticed, but did not refer to it until he if he is perplexed or discourged, assist him by your smiles and happy
words. If the wife is careful how
she conducts, speaks and looks, a
thousand happy hearts would cheer
and brighten her existence, where
now there is nothing but clouds of
now there is nothing but clouds of
the sistence of the same and said: "My dear
madam, here comes Judge—! Do permit was to remove these hairs from your
ticed, but did not refer to it until ne
saw a friend turning an adjacent corner
"To the memory of Tabitha, wife of MoSkinner, Esq. the gentlemanty editor of the same description of the gravestone:

"To the memory of Tabitha, wife of MoSkinner, Esq. the gentlemanty editor of the same description of the memory of Tabitha, wife of MoSkinner, Esq. the gentlemanty editor of the memory of Tabitha, wife of MoSkinner, Esq. the gentlemanty editor of the memory of Tabitha, wife of MoSkinner, Esq. the gentlemanty editor of the memory of Tabitha, wife of MoSkinner, Esq. the gentlemanty editor of the memory of Tabitha, wife of MoSkinner, Esq. the gentlemanty editor of the memory of Tabitha, wife of MoSkinner, Esq. the gentlemanty editor of the memory of Tabitha, wife of MoSkinner, Esq. the gentlemanty editor of the memory of Tabitha, wife of MoSkinner, Esq. the gentlemanty editor of the memory of Tabitha, wife of MoSkinner, Esq. the gentlemanty editor of the memory of Tabitha, wife of MoSkinner, Esq. the gentlemanty editor of the memory of Tabitha, wife of MoSkinner, Esq. the gentlemanty editor of the memory of Tabitha and th gloom, sorrow and discontent. The mit me to remove those hairs from your SHARP.—Brigham Young's Delegate in Congress is evidently sharp enough to meet his unsaintly associates in that wife, above all others, should strive veil—they're the tame color as my beard."—N. Y. Com. Adv.

say!"

The velvet softness crept into those wondrously beautiful eyes once more, wondrously beautiful eyes once more, as Ada answered softly:

The velvet softness crept into those tion. To think that he, the flatter-questioner forthwith retired to the lobby, wondrously beautiful eyes once more, again."

To keep me from running after other directly under the scroll inscribed, "Satisfied to the lobby, end answered softly:

The velvet softness crept into those tion. To think that he, the flatter-questioner forthwith retired to the lobby, end answered softly:

The velvet softness crept into those tion. To think that he, the flatter-questioner forthwith retired to the lobby, end answered softly:

The velvet softness crept into those tion. To think that he, the flatter-questioner forthwith retired to the lobby, end answered softly:

The velvet softness crept into those tion. To think that he, the flatter-questioner forthwith retired to the lobby, end answered softly:

The velvet softness crept into those tion. To think that he, the grand in the softly into the second inscribed, "Satisfied to the memory of."

The velvet softness crept into those tion. To think that he, the flatter-questioner forthwith retired to the lobby, again."

To see a finan."

wondrously beautiful eyes once more, as Ada answered, softly:

"Walter knows me well enough to repose the utmost confidence in my conduct. He knows that his slightest word or glance of approval is more to me than all the world besides."

Lelia Grey was satisfied.

So the brilliant Saratoga season

To see a man."

A man in Covington, Ky., made a better the other day that he could drink a better the other day that he colled drink a better the other day that he colled drink a better the other day that he colled drinks be belle of the season! It was too much!

The building to be erected at Salem for the establishment for manufacturing agricultural implements will be 60 by in twelve hours. He won the best piece of their papa's door bell on New Years.

Lelia Grey was satisfied.

So the brilliant Saratoga season

To see a man."

A man in Covington, Ky., made a to drop a silent tear to the memory to the better day that he could drink a pint and a half of Cincipual was, Silent to the other day that he could drink a pint and a half of Cincipual was, Silent tear to the memory to the other day that he could drink a pint and a half of Cincipual was, Silent to the other day that he could drink a pint and a half of Cincipual was, Silent tear to the memory to the best pleaved with, and the other day that he could drink a pint and a half of Cincipual was, Silent tear to the memory to the best belle of the season! It was too much!

"Ada! what are you gazing at so the country of the best pleaved with, and the other day that he could drink a pint and a half of Cincipual was, Silent tear to the memory to the best pleaved was, and the later to the memory to the best pleaved was, and the country of the country of the country of the best pleaved was, and the country of the season! It was too three pretty young ladies, who laughed at his slender mous.

The building to see a man."

A man in Covington, Ky.

A man in Covington, Ky.

A man in Covington, Ky.

The building to see a man."

The building to see a man."

A mun in Covington, Ky.

## HEAT IT HOT, SAM.

Colonel McHatten went from Virginia to Illinois, in the early settle ment of the country, when roadside inns were unknown, and every dweller in the wilderness kept a sort of There is nothing new here-that is, traveler's home. The Colonel, by a there is nothing of the terrible or sen- lucky investment in wild land Lad "I shall certainly do it," quoth letter to Walter. Have you any sational to be told-nothing that will become a rich man-but he kept up thrill your nerves or freeze your blood- his habits of hospitality, and if the positively not a first class murder nor a guest was well to do in the world, he did not object to turning an honest

in the affirmative, and ushered him into the sitting room, where the great The annual flood has arrived. It has wood fire of itself gave him a cordial It made his appearance for the Trst threatens the railroad at the upper end time. He was hearty and hale, and as rosy as any boniface should be. COMMERCE AND COMPETITION. but he was bent and crippled in his Only a few days since there were five gait. He explained that he had cean steamers at the Portland wharves, taken a cold which had settled in his

"Here, father," said the lad above

"Here, Sam, my boy, heat this plaster for me and put it on my back.

fire, threw his suspenders back, and shirt over his head, "Now, Sam," said the Colonel, "if the poor man's who was seated in the corner, "why this is the 'poor man's friend,' hey?

brother! eh ?" Poor Sam, who had been watching his chance to speak without inter-

Sam, whose face was at a red heat, had held the plaster to the fire until

Sam, armed with the plaster, ap proached him, and if my word can be taken, did 'clap it on.' The old man gave one yell, like a wild Indilaughed until he cried, and the more wrath with Sam, who, he observed,

was making good his distance. The next morning, when leaving

The great confederate leader, just dead, was remarkable for his social as well as for his military qualities .battle, totally deserted him when the one of the most genial and humorous my boots and part my back hair, into of men. We recall an anecdote illus-ty of trative of this fun-loving element of his those willing feet replenish coal hot

Well, if he really likesflirtations, I'll and she glided away, under the gratify his taste a little."

And she glided away, under the escort of a dashing military man, "And what will Captain Walter ay!"

The velvet softnesserent into these states a little account I should not he to keep me from running after other to

# NO. 43. less period than three months to be regarde

Here's the cabin in the hollow,
Where this neck of woods comes of
And the fir-trees ned and whisper
As they becken as, and frown.
Ah! the throat of stick and mortar Breathes no more the curling smoke, And that raven, over yonder, Has a plaintive, funeral crosk ! Leaning like a weary thing;
And the pathway, dim with grasses,
Winding downward to the spring;
Waile this pyramid of antlers—
Spoils of many a ringing chase—
Telis you of a hunter's labor
In this lonely, lonely place.

No. not in there! -- this is better. Where the golden aunbeams sleep; There are stains upon those puncheons That would make your muscles creep. Sit upon this log beside me.
And I'll tell you how it came-Match about you?-that the cabin line a wild and fou ful fame. He was big and hairy-throated, And his name was "Mississipp's" Rather curious mortal, was he, And he didn't care a flip

RATES OF ADVERTISING ; PER One Column, \$100 ; East Column, \$60 ;

lines or less of this sized type, first in: \$3; each subsequent insertion, \$1.

umn, counting cuts, display lines, blanks, & olid matter. No advertisement to be cons

THE FATE OF MISSISSIPP.

less than a square, and all fractions full square. All advertisements inserted

ter Column, \$35.

For the frills of polished cities, Or the sciences and arts! And he fled, like one tormented, From the highways and the marts. Well, in trailing down the berder,
Here he pitched his tent, at last,
And the dogs—they sought him somehow
Gathered round him thick and fast; Hound and our, full twenty of them, Leaped about his open door; And the cabin was their kennel,

And their couch -its rugged floor. Up and down the wooded gorges, Ere the morning sun grew warm, You could hear their angry chorus, Sweeping like a winged storm— Till the quick snari of his rific, Downward by the river shore, Husbed the rolling wave o clamor, And the gallant chase was o'er.

But the vanguard of Improvement With the compass and the chain, Bivouncked along the valicy, From the mountain to the main; And the iron arm of Progress O'er the virgin wild was thrown, And the steam-fierd stricked and bellowed
Where the solitade was known;
And the canous throbbed and thundered
With the tread of mailed steeds. And the breath of glowing nostrils Rolled like war clouds o'er the meads

Vainly, when the shadows lifted. And the dew was on the bush, Mississipp' would wind his cow's hern
In the morning's fragrant hush;
"Turk" would lead the tawny hunters
To the hill-side, as of old,
But would never pitch the music—
For the tracks were dim and cold. And full often, too, mistaking
For the horn the engine-pipes,
They would wander on wild chases

Like the foolish after snipes! Twice and thrice it was repeated, When his gun went o'er the bank. As his beart within him sank : And I knew, when they beening That 'twould skeer the deer to thunder An' the hounds they wouldn't run !"

Then he sat within his cabin. In a wreathing cloud of smoke,
While from hound and cur, beside him,
Oft the whine of hunger broke;
But he sat and smoked screenely.
With the famine in his eye.
Till you guecoed his awful purpose,
And were sure he meant to die. And the eyeballs, hot and glaring.
(averned flanks, and dripping jaws,
Spoke the unguish of his hunters From the emptiness that gnaws: Nearer, nearer now they circled. And the click of gleaming fangs— Was the wild beast rising in them From the hell of hunger's paags.

Was't the cry of dog or devil? Mercy! want a sight was there—
Ah, the odor of that orgy
Even now must taint the air!
Est bim? Well, should rather say so-Mississipp' was soon released, And their mouths were wet and crim

With the rich, unholy feast, Simmons, up from Sleepy Hollow, Simmons, up from Sleepy Hollow,
Happened by the place one day,
And he haited just to ask him
If his steers had been that way;
But he only reached the thresheld,
When he started, all aghast,
As a something, swift and noiseless,
Like a shadow, flitted past;
Dog, perhaps, but then no matter!
When he woke from terror's thrail,
He was startled by a sentone
On a board, against the wall—
Mississipp', no doubt had done it—
'Twas a rude and homely scrawl,
Written with a piece of charcoal.

## Written with a piece of charcoal, "Dern the Rais Rode !"-That is -From the June Overland Monthly

A TOUCHING OBITUARY. - A disconse late husband thus bewails the loss his wife, and apostrophies her mer ory thusly: Thus my wife died. A more will those loving hands pull ...

Thus did my lacerated spirit cay out in agony, even as Rachel weer ing for her children. But one ray

the other, "I will not sell the little gotten in any other way. Whe fellow, because I intend to marry again."

(Not a conundrum). I here pan