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First street, Post Office building, Albany. GEO. W GRAY, D. D. S.

Graduate of the Cincinnati Dental College,

Brisk Block—up-strirs. Residence, first house to marry Miss Courtney, I will no country behavior with her."

South of Court House block.

There is no reception hours to marry Miss Courtney, I will no longer oppose you."

Again her fingers were busy with Isabel never ceased watching and

TRUSSELL, PERRY & WOODWARD, REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

-AND-COLLECTING AGENTS.

Rights Democrat.

ALBANY, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1872.

UNCLE PHIL.'S RUSE.

BY FRANCES HENSHAW BADEN.

"You are quite sure you love her

her is to love her, my beautiful, charm- ney." ing Isabel!"

know her, Frank ?" asked Uncle Phil. with a comical smile.

every evening for nearly three months past has been spent with her?" been with her, she has been expecting might have sent it up to me!" you, or some other young fellow that she intended to charm. So you are Miss Isabel Courtney; but, my boy, have you ever gone in on her during the day, when she was not prepared

for callers?" "No, sir, I have not;-but-" "Never mind. Wait until I finish. Well, Frank, you'll never know her

until you see her only with her home folks. See and know the daughter and sister, and then tell me you know PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Isabel Courtney the woman; and if Residence: On the corner of Third and Baker yield.

"No, uncle; although hundreds of might be. times I have been on the eve of throwmy love. My promise given you so many praises were sung? never to marry without consulting

"No, my boy. You are mistaken. I've known many very lovely women, fore. ever be; and looking forward to a ing: union with her in the world beyond, I am waiting our Father's call to find me my breakfast now." her," answered Uncle Phil., his voice

grown softer and sinking lower. Frank, ever impuisive, started classed his uncle's hand, and exclaim

"Forgive me, uncla if I have wounded you." "No, my boy, you have not. Now

A frown darkened Frank's hand- nice as it our cook prepared them," the man, Mary said: some face, and he turned impatiently said Mrs. Courtney, in a coaxing "Ah, now it is my turn to say 'forgive me.' But really, Faank, if you not going to ruin my complexion, and raise his eyes." will reflect-let your mind go back make my hands rough with such work. only six months-you will admit I Besides, I have an engagement at 2 have good reason for speaking as I o'clock. Why could not papa take do. Remember Mary Fulton. Every his friend to a restaurant?" evening tound you beside her. Dear

little girl! I was making myself quite happy with the hope of ending my days with her as your wife, Frank. You were loud in your praises of her until you met Miss Courtney."

"Yes, uncle, I know it. I did, and do still think Mary a very lovable little girl; but-" "Well, my boy, out with it. But

what?" "Well, nncle, Mary is pretty, gentle, sweet-tempered, and no doubt would make a good wife. But-ah!-" "Ah, my boy, I see you are a little ashamed to tell your objections."

"No, sir, not at all. You must readily agree with me that Mary is tertain a great deal of company, and am thrown much into fashionable so times?" the mother said. ciety. Now, Mary is such a homespun little thing, so very domestic. I want a woman with grace, dignity time for a lecture just now," she turn- ward, redheaded cartman, as to the and ease, to preside at my entertain- ed, with a weary, sad look, and left very eligible Frank Osborn," said ments-one I shall be proud of .- the room.

Now, uncle you have the whole truth.

happiness by this decision. "Words of love, may be not, but

what did your actions tell, Frankyour looks? I understood them, and so did she, and everybody else who saw you with her. You have not behaved just right, Frank."

very sorry. I really thought I loved he loved me, that I let my poor heart have a warm regard for her."

"Well, well, my boy, I hope everything may turn out for the happiness Makes Several New and Improved thing may turn out for the happiness Styles of Plates for Artificial Teeth. of all. Now, I've a little plan to sugof his profession in the best and you will be better acquainted with most approved method and at as your lady's true character; also that of Mary. After which, if you come

"Well, uncle, knowing you will not answered Frank.

And Uncle Phil., closing the library door, proceed to disclose his plan. Frank listened until his uncle had concluded, and then, after a merry laugh, he said:

"All right. I've no doubt of the Just then a peal from the door bell, he came not for those long months to more strangers than any man I ever

Frank, when he bade her good-night, street." said to himself

"To-morrow I shall be the happiest man living, or-Pshaw! I'm foolish mistake. This is my name and numto think for a moment of anything

her every evening for three months plants, was stopped before Mr. Court- for whom they were intended, by gopast, and listening to her sweet voice? ney's 'The man ascending the steps, ing to work unloading his cart, and If you knew her, uncle, you would rang the bell and handed in a card, on taking them into the hall. not ask such a question. To know which was written, "For Miss Court-

"Are you perfectly certain you will tions concerning the removal of the ting-room, and wondered anew who plants, he heard a pleasant voice call: "Isabel, dear, do come down?" and "Have I not told you, uncle, that the cross, irritable answer: "I'm not ready, and it is no use to

hurry me! You expect me to get "Yes, that may be, and still you down to breakfast when I did not re-not know her. Whenever you have tire until after midnight. I think you Immediately after the man There was a grieved look in the

stairs and said: "It is not to come to breakfast. - ing her in a rocker. That is over with hours ago. Yours called you to come see the beautiful flowers some one has sent you, and ing you very busy to day. When I then go on with your rhapsodies .- direct the man where you wish them reached your father's office. I found placed."

> few moments after, Miss Courtney asking, as plain as could be, for me to came down.

A morning robe, dingy and soiled, you, has restrained me. But really, caught up here and there by pinsuncle, I think you are rather too par- substitutes for stitches-neither beltticular. I imagine it is this that has ed nor corded, but flowing loosely be busy, to make dear papa happy. the Mongol race; 19,000,000 are of kept you single all this time. You and trailing around her; her front I can send a note of excuse to my the Ethiopian race; 176,000,000 are of have never been able to find perfect hair still in crimpers, the back caught friend, and then to work. Mamma, the Malay race; 100,000,000 are of tion, or any woman coming up to your in a tangled mass under a net. She we will have a dinner papa will be standard of what a woman should be." presented not the slightest resem- proud of." blance to the belle of the night be-

fully up to my ideal. But, Frank, "Take them in, and place them in carpet, the fragrants of a pot, and to me than any living woman can herself, she dropped in a chair, say-full bloom.

snapped out: "It's always so when I am tired." is your breakfast. Now eat it while not gramble about the accident, for I lives to the age of 60. to you I am glad you have not told assist me a little. Papa is going to so many beautiful ones." Miss Courtney of your affection, or bring a friend home to dinner, and rather of your temporary infatuation." we must try to have things just as

"Indeed, mamma, I shall not. I'm

"My dear, when a man has a home and tamily, he expects-" "Expect! Yes, entirely too much. Men are always giving unnecessary

trouble. When I have a home of my own, I guess I will have my husband understand he cannot-" Isabel was suddenly stopped here

by a crash; and looking up, she exclaimed: have broken the very prettiest rose!" we shall all be! But tell me how you

rushed from the room and house. "Oh, Isabel, how could you speak not the wife for a man in such a posi- so! You frightened that poor man. tion as I hold. I'm expected to en- My child, you should try and control yourself. You can be so pleasant at | ing me from 'a leap in the dark,' " said

And when Isabel answered. "Mamma, we neither of us have

The same morning, an hour later, "And so my dear little Mary, with pretty, cozy little sitting-room. The peep at the little hints about your second call and peep at the little home-spun girl."

"This will never do. Mamma will soon be in, and in an instant her loving eye will detect the trace of even a good wife. one tear. I must not grieve her. But,

bright brown hair, her wavy tresses,

confined by a blue ribbon. ed up, saying: "I must find something more active

than sewing."

"How beautiful! Who could have

sent them? I suppose there can be no ber," Mary said, again glancing at the

my boy?"

"Love her? Why, uncle, I adore her! How could I help it, seeing that a hand cart, filled with beautiful of the flowers having reached the one in length.

> Just then Mrs. Fulton came in from a walk. Mary stopped, admiring the As the man stood waiting direct flowers, then followed her into the sitcould have sent the beautiful present. "Shall the man place them in the windows, he says, Miss Mary!" the

servant asked. "Thank him, and say, if he has the Immediately after the man began to bring in and arrange the plants. "How soon you are back, mamma. mother's eye, a slight quiver of her

Surely you did not get through your acquainted with the belle and beauty lips, as she went to the foot of the shopping!" Mary said, removing her mother's wrappings and gently seat-"Yes, love, I came back much soonis waiting whenever you wish it. I er than I expected, to bring you a disappointment, I fear, as well as mak there an old friend and school-fellow "Oh!" in a modified tone; and a of his. I thought papa's eyes were

invite him to dine with us to-day, If she had not been so intently ad- and so I did: and the gentleman readyou are as much in love, and deter- miring the flowers, she might have ity accepted my invitation. When I pounds. mined to marry her, I will have to noticed the look of astonishment de- was coming away, papa followed me You have not committed picted on the face of the man waiting to the door, and said he was so glad I to do her bidding-and well there had asked his friend to our home. And I hurried back to set you hard Could it be possible that was the to work-never reflecting, until a few ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, ing myself at her feet, and declaring girl of whose beauty and sweetness moments since, that you had an engagement for the afternoon," answered Mrs Fulton.

"Do not worry about my engagement.-I am glad to stay home and the Caucasian race; 552,000,000 are of

Just then came a bang, crash! Mary

turned quickly to see, lying on the the memory of one in Heaven, the the windows of the dining-room for near by the scattered dirt, some still rate of 91,554 per day, 3,730 per hour, first, the last, the only loved, is dearer the present," Isabel said. Going in clinging to the roots of a rare rose in 62 per minute; so each pulsation of Mary might well have been excus- human creature. "Mamma, tell some one to bring ed if she had gotten a little out of temper. But she did not. The shade

> a little to-day, Isabel. The cook is stant on her face quickly passed away, at or before the age of seven years. sick and Kitty has gone to market," and when the man picked up the rose Before the mother conculded Isabel and began to mutter some excuse or apology, Mary said: "Never mind. I hope the rose is "Well, do not worry, dear. Here not injured much; and if it is, I must tains the age of 90; and one in 100

to return to the subject so important it is warm, and then I want you to am still very rich in the possession of The last flower was placed in the window; and as the door closed on

> He is so awkward, and seemed either so frightened or bashful he could not xpired. Am I to hunt a fitting bridal present for your chosen one? I've 30 are agriculturists, 33 are workmen,

"Poor fellow, I really pitied him!

you for several days past. I shall be 29 advocates or engineers; 27 profess-true to my word. Am I to give my ors and 23 doctors. consent to, and blessing on your union with Miss Courtney?"

"No, sir." "No, sir! Why not?" "Because I've asked Mary Fulton

to be my wife." "What! Indeed! Hurra! Oh, Frank, "Oh, you awkward wretch! You you are all right now. How happy The man stopped not to pick up so suddenly recovered both sight and the fragments, or bring in the plants senses. I had not expected my little remaining in the entry; but pulling plan to accomplish so sudden a cure," his slouched hat further over his face, said Uncle Phil., clasping Frank's

hand, and shaking it warmly. "Oh, uncle, spare me a recitation from the first peep behind the scenes. Sufficient to say, I thank you for sav-

Frank, with a grave face. "Ab, I see. The lovely belle did not care to be so charming to the awk-Uncle Phil. with a knowing smile. "But I cannot let you off from some

her artlessness, natural grace, and ac- needle, which a few moments before "Don't uncle, please, ever say that quirements which should be consider- she had plied so swittly, suddenly again. I am ashamed of myself ever ed accomplishments, is cast aside ceased, and her hands dropped on the to have been so foolish. Well, the for a fashionable butterfly! Ah, Frank, work in her lap. Her sweet face had red-headed, awkward cartman found I fear you are not likely to secure a plaintive expression, which deepen- Mary Fulton more charming and loveppiness by this decision."

ed as she sat so idly—nay, busy with ly in every way than ever Frank Os"Uncle, I never once, during the thoughts which were far from happy born had dreamed; more becutiful in month I visited Mary, said one word ones surely, for the pretty red lips her morning dress than in evening quivered like a grieved child's. As toilet—industrious, gentle, amiable, quickly she dashed away a tear and considerate. And so I grew more desperately in love than ever, and learned to adopt completely your idea, that only a good daughter will make

"But do you think she can preside "If I have won from Mary more oh! I wonder what I dil to change with 'ease, grace and dignity' at your than a friendly regard, nucle, I am his feelings toward me? I was so sure entertainments?" asked Uncle Phil. "Another thrust, uncle! Well, her until I saw Isabel; and still I slip from my own keeping. True, he deserve it. I know she will. I went him, sat down and said: never told me of his love save by looks in that very evening after my call and and acts. These last three months found her entertaining her father's Horace Greeley?" have seemed as years, only twice dur- friends. I do not fear but so good ing which I have seen him, and then and lovely a girl will be all I wish. I gest, which, if you will agree to, I think with a beautiful girl—the girl, most felt like picking her up and running you will be better acquainted with likely, who has really won his heart. off with her that morning, when, after Well, well, I must conquer this affec- I smashed up her best flower, she was tion, and this is not the surest way, so pleasant about it. Bless her dear trous exide administered for the painless ex-traction of teeth if desired. Office in l'arrish's again to me, and tell me you still wish I must be busy all the time, giving little heart! There is no reception hours

her needle. How pretty she looked waiting for Frank's return to her side, suggest anything that a man of honor in her neat chintz morning dress, with until she saw his marriage announced should hesitate about, I'll consent," snowy collar, cuffs and apron, her and then she could never imagine what it was that made her lose him. If she could have imagined that awk-A few moments more and she start- ward cartman was the exquisite Frank, the mystery would have been solved. Do you think they will run him?"

Many times, during the days of their "Grant? Grant? hang it, man,"

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Portland, Oregon.

Feb. 22, 1870.

CASH PAID FOR WHEAT. OATS, PORK Butter and Eggs by WHEELER

Butter and Eggs by WHEELER

But really, uncle I had no idea you were such a plotter. You have missed your vocation, I truly think "

CASH PAID FOR WHEAT. OATS, PORK Butter and Eggs by WHEELER

Butter and Eggs by WHEELER

But really, uncle I had no idea you were such a plotter. You have missed your vocation, I truly think "

CASH PAID FOR WHEAT. OATS, PORK Butter and Eggs by WHEELER

But really, uncle I had no idea you were such a plotter. You have missed your vocation, I truly thave missed your vocation, I truly the car but at last come back and said:

"You confounded ignoramus, did you ever hear of Adam?"

Mary hastened out, to receive from the man a card, on which was written, wedded life with a clear conscience, beautiful and charming than ever, and "For Miss Fulton, No. 22' Waverley"

Butter and Eggs by WHEELER

But really, uncle I had no idea you were such a plotter. You saw, "The man was furious; he walked up the car but at last come back and said:

"You confounded ignoramus, did you ever hear of Adam?"

Artemus looked up and said:

"What was his other name?"

What was his other name?"

"What was his other name?"

USEFUL INFORMATION.

Measure 200 feet on each side and you will have a square acre within an

An acre contains 4,480 square yards. A fathom is six feet.

A league is three miles. A Sabbath day's journey is 1,115 yards—19 yards less than two-thirds A day's journey is 331 miles. A cubit is two feet. A great cubit is eleven feet.

A hand (horse measure) is four inches A palm is three inches. A span is 10% inches. A pace is three feet. A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds A barrel of pork 200 pounds. A barrel of rice 600 pounds.

A barrel of powder 25 pounds.

A firkin of butter 50 pounds.

Buckwheat, 52 pounds.

Barley, 48 pounds.

A tub of butter 84 pounds. The following are sold by weight. er bushel: White beans and clover seed, ounds to the bushel. Corn, rye and flax seed, 60 pounds.

Oats, 32 pounds. Timothy seed, 45 pounds. A ton of round timber is 49 feet; of quare timber, 40 feet. A commercial bale of cotton is 400

A pack of wool is 240 pounds. A section of government land 640 acres (one mile). A tun is 250 gallons. A box 16 by 261 inches and 8 inch

es contains a bushel. POPULATION OF THE GLOBE. There are on the globe 1.988,000. 000 souls, of whom 360,000,000 are of

the Indo-American race. There are 3,642 languages spoken, 10 0 different religions. The yearly mortality of the globe is 33,333,333 persons. This is at the the heart marks the decease of some

The average of human life is 33 years. "You will have to wait on yourself of regret which gathered for an in- One fourth of the population dies

> years. at the age of 100 years; one in 500 at-

> Married men lives longer than sin In 100 rersons, 95 marry; and more marriages occur in June and Decemer than in any other months in the

One-eighth of the whole population s military.

Professions exercise a great influ ence on longevity. In 1,000 persons "Well, Frank, my boy, the time has who arrive at the age of 70 years, 43 are priests, orators or public speakers; been anxiously expecting to hear from | 32 are soldiers or military employes;

> Those who devote their lives to the prolongation of others die soonest. There are 336,000,000 Christians.

> There are 5,000,000 Israelites. There are 60,000,000 Asiatic relig There are 100,000,000 Mohamme

> There 300,000,000 Pagans. In the Christian Church-170,000 profess the Roman Catholic religion, 70,000,000 profess the Greek faith, 0:000,000 profess the Protestant SIZE OF OUR GREAT LAKES.

> The latest measurement of our fresh water seas is given below: The greatest length of Lake Super or is 335 miles; its greatest bread this 160 miles; mean depth, 680 feet; elevation, 627 feet; area, 32,000 square

The greatest length of Lake Michigan, 290 miles; its greatest breadth, 208 miles; mean depth, 900 feet; elevation, 507 feet; area, 23,000 square The greatest length of Lake Huron is 200 miles; its greatest breadth, 160

miles; mean depth, 600 feet; elevation, 274 feet; area, 20,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Erie, 250 miles; its greatest breadth, 80 miles; its mean depth, 84 feet, elevation, 555 feet; area, 6,000 square miles. The greatest length of Lake Ontario is 180 miles; its greatest breadth 65 miles; mean depth, 500 feet; elevation 261 feet; area, 6,000 square miles.

90,000, square miles. WHAT WAS HIS OTHER NAME?-AS Artemus Ward was once traveling in the cars, dreading to be bored, and feeling miserable, a man approached covered with a piece of dirty cotton. "Did you hear the last thing on

"Greeley! Greeley?" Greelev? Who is he?' The man was quiet about five min utes. Pretty soon he said: "George Francis Train is kicking up a good deal of a row over in England; do you think they will put him

in a bastile?"

courtship, Mary would ask Frank why said Artemus, "you appear to know

Train?" said Artemus, solemnly; "I never heard of him.' This ignorance kept the man quiet for fifteen minutes, then he said: or fifteen minutes, then he said: of the yankee nigger-freeing debt, "What do you think about Gener- and the rate at which it is being real Grant's chances for the Presidency? duced:

"Train, Train, George Francis

WOMAN AND THE BALLOT.

The champions for woman suffrage recognize in the ballot the arsenal in the following: which are stored all the weapons for An acre contains 4,480 square yards. a successful warfare with every imaginate traveling through Missouri, stopped A mile is 5,280 feet, or 1,760 yards inable evil to which womanhood is at a blacksmith shop to have his exposed. Even if this were true, may horse shod. The smith noticed the there not be danger that traitorous empty sleeve, and asked him if be hands in their own ranks would seize lost his arm in the war. He replied the weapons, and turn them upon their with a sigh, that he did, and even friends and allies? It was woman's more, going on to relate how he had wit that devised and directed the con- left home to enlist in the Southern struction of the Trojan horse, which army, and that on the close of the decided the tate of the doomed city. war, on going back, he found that The Trojan horse of the demi-monde, his wife, who thought him dead, had dragged within the walls of legislation, moved away, and he had since been would conceal a hidden foe, before unable to find any trace of her. which the most valorous Æneas might be found to fly. Those "whose lips blacksmith. drop as a honeycomb, whose mouth is When the answer was, "S. M

approach solution; while starving for God for pardon. accorded thus much to her, we see no scene.

much after the strife of Roman punch, come him no more. an incongruous mixture of dress, display, flirtation, and gossip. Genuine culture has given place to petty esthetic accomplishments. There must be less of frolic, fret, and discontentthese nervous ailments of modern life more patient purpose in the way of solid culture; for culture is the true generator of power. It is this which commands position and influence.-

Overland Monthly for February. THE PERSIAN FAMINE

The London Spectator says: The horror of the famine in Persia has not yet reached, its climax. Major S. A. Smith, Assistant Resident, writing from Bushire, says the people are worn to skeletons, the children "to famished beasts," and some of them are always trodden down and killed in the daily rush for the English rice. A. J. S. Adams, traveling in Teheran about two months ago, says, in a note published by the Sunderland Times, that in the crowds who swarm in the barracks square to receive a dole of small silver from the Shah, hundreds, men and wom-All five cover an area of upwards of the bone and covered with sores. The people follow the visitor, howling for bread; "two men lie upon the ground quite dead, and a third is laid upon one side of the bazaar, A naked woman lies in the agonies of death, surrounded by a crowd of beings almost as badly off as herself. The next form is that of a woman, who scrapes from the ground a handful of melon seed and filth, which she divides between her two children." This is one morning's ride. There is no help for any of them, though the Shah has-as Mr. Murray testifies—bucketsful of jewels in the private treasury, and famine cannot end until July.

HERE is the comparative magnitude 2,680,647,859

It has taken just six years, with

A MISSOURI ENOCH ARDEN

The Cincinnati Enquirer publishes

A one-armed horseman recently "What is your name?" asked the

smoother than oil, who lie in wait at Waldrup," he suddenly released the every corner," did not live in Solomon's hough over which he had been bendtime only; and he, though wiser than ing, and, without looking at the exmany of the statesmen of to day, has soldier, eried, "Follow me into the this unhappy record, "Nevertheless house," and hurriedly led the way. even him did outlandish women cause Amazed as he was at such conduct, to sin." . Should the unflinching, al- Waldrup mechanically obeyed the most miraculous probity of Joseph, unexpected bidding, and before he under peculiarly trying circumstances, could pause to think, was in the be hopefully cited in reply, we should presence of a comely matron, aboube reluctantly compelled to call to whose sewing chair three happy mind the deplorable decrease of the children were playing. She was the Joseph-type of manhood, since that blacksmith's wife, the mother of his happy day, and a corresponding la- little ones; yet as she rose to see who mentable increase of the Mrs. Poti- the blacksmith had brought in, she phar-type of womanhood. In view caught a sight of the stranger's face, of all these facts, which is the more one wild shriek proclaimed the inprobable: that woman would elevate stantaneous recognition, and fainted politics, or that politics would degrade In the belief that Waldrup was dead, she had married the blacksmith of But just here we are met with the Cedar City in the very year of the curt response: provide remunerative soldier's parole, and could now only employments for these unfortunates, confess her dread mistake and call and this problem of the social evil will alternately on her husband and her

bread, they cannot resist the tempta- After the first agitation of the sintion to sin. We have no just reason gular reunion had partially subsided, to suppose that Mrs. Potiphar was the two men returned to the smithy hungry for bread; carnal appetite and talked the matter over as sensiheld sway, and there are not a few, to- bly and coolly as their respective day, cursed with the same inherent feelings permitted. Devoutly as he tendency to "moral vertigo." In- loved the woman, the blacksmith adcreased facilities for divorce, love of mitted the other's stronger right to admiration, an inordinate fondness for her and generously consented that dress and display, and a sturdy disin- she herself should decide between clination for honest toil, undoubtedly them. After a long passion of tears add, also, large numbers to the ranks. and self-reproach, she selected to go But, granting that a large proportion with him whom she first loved, but might be saved, or rescued, from such declared with bitter lamentations degradation and sin by increasing the that she could not leave her children. remunerative employments for wo- The smith raised his head from his men, would female suffrage compass breast, on which it had dropped in careful survey of this, the most im- ment, and then said, "You shall portant problem connected with the take them my dear." When the question before us! Are not all the steamboat St. Luke stopped at the competition? Has she not the liber- and thickly-veiled wife, and the ty to divide the honors with man? - blacksmith followed with the chil-If all universities and colleges are not dren. The boat's bell rang for the already thrown open to her, they are, starting, and the dread separation at least, a sufficient number to show was at hand. The crew, the passenwhat she is capable of accomplishing; gers-all who witnessed it-were

and, since man has so cheerfully afflicted with tears by the touching reason why he will not willingly grant With great drops rolling down his more, whenever she shall demonstate, tawny cheeks, the smith kissed the by actual achievement, that she is fit-children one after another, and in a ted for the same mental development choking voice bade their mother and the day bowed in love that approachas man. We strongly advocate the eternal good-bye. The two men co-education of the sexes, believing gazed wistfully in each other's faces, these statesmen, and a rival belle, that this offers the highest possibili- shook hands earnestly, and then the ties to both. The interblending of blacksmith, by a strong effort of iron beauty, said, commenting upon the profound investigation with nimble will, released the hand of Waldrup, event: intuition, of resolute purpose with and walked quietly to the shore. He zcalous enthusiasm, would tend to bal- never turned his face again towards ance the mental powers, and make the the boat, which soon passed out of fire fly from every faculty. Let woman sight around a merciful bend in the enjoy the most generous opportunity river, but strode on, with head bowed for culture, and let her avail herself of down, to the home whither the voice it. Her life, heretofore, has been too of his wife and children should wel-

LIVELY PROSPECT.

There will probably be several sets of candidates for the Presidency in the approaching campaign. The plunderers and cormorants will surely nominate Ulysses for re-election. cult task of making the Pasha's don-The Liberal Republicans will oppose his re-election with Gov. B. Gratz prophet?"

Brown, Greeley, Trumball, or some "Never did; tell me." Brown, Greeley, Trumball, or some such Reformer. The bucket without a bottom, called the Labor Reform phers, was poor. At times he was movement, composed of visionary fellows, who don't want to work and He offered the Pasha to teach his expect to get pay for doing nothing. donkey to read in five years. But are nominating a coal-black Radical during the difficult task he was to be ass from the "Burnt District" of In- clothed in purple and fine linen, fed diana, named Geo. W. Julian, one on the best, and lodged in a palace. of the vilest humbugs in that State. If he failed, the penalty was death. The crowing pullets and feminine One day an old friend met him lendroosters are out for a convention and ing forth the royal donkey to the a candidate. The Temperance party, grove where the lessons were supor more correctly, Liquor Prohibitionists, have called a national con- surely you do not expect that ass to vention to meet at Cleveland, Ohio, read? The philosopher, putting his on the 23d of February, to nominate thumb to his nose, winked one of his candidates for President and Vice learned eyes and said nothing. President. To offset this, as a mat- 'But,' continued the friend, 'if you ter of course, the bung-starters and fail at the end of five years you will gin-slingers, will meet and nominate surely be strangled." a ticket. Then the Pagans have a responded the philosopher, 'you forcandidate in the Omaha eccentric, get that in that time the ass may die.' Geo. Frantic Train, "Next President of America," etc. Verily the pros- may die."-Capital. pect opens out lively enough.

An honest backwoodsman, unacquainted with the elegant phrases of the day, recently went into a store week. at Columbus, S. C., to purchase a bill of groceries. Stepping up to the keeper of the store, he began with:

"Have you got any sugar?" "We hain't got anything else," was the reply. "Well, put me up one hundred and

gentleman called, paid his bill and got the sugar. As usual, the shopkeeper said: 'Want anything else?"

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Business notices in the Local Columns, 25 NO 26. Per line, each insertion.

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GRANDMOTHER.

Just as the sun rose blushing red Over the hill tops, somebody said, In broken accents of mourning woe, Sobbing aloud, but sobbing low, "Grandmother is dead!"

When the sorrowful murmur broke, Out from our beautiful dreams we woke, Feeling a sense of the terrible loss; "She was gold refined from the dross," So somebody spake.

Just as she sometimes sat in her chair, Lifting her heart in silent prayer, Looked she; only a purple mist Her drooping lids and thin lips kissed, And re-ted there,

Only yesterday how she p'anned Labers of love for her aged hand; "Whenever my useful days are o'er Let me go to the heavenly shore," Was her demand.

Dear old grandmother! How her prayer Quickened the ear of Eternal care! And, with only a warning pain. His angel gathered her soul again To those regions fair.

Blessed is it for her to a erp ; Can it be wrong for us to weep?-We who loved her so well and knew All the worth of her loving, too, And her wisdom deep.

She was aged and knew the way

Youthful feet are inclined to stray : "The young are giddy, and they must learn youthful experience ere they turn." She would gently say. Happy grandmother! Would that we Might share with you the mystery Of that Reyard, where a thought of sin

Never, oh ! never can enter in Through eternity.

POETRY RUN MAD. The St. Louis Times gives the following specmen of poetry. The writer evidently means 'business," and has "gone in on his nerve:"

I stood upon the ocean's bring shore, And with a fragile reed I wrote Upon the sand—
"Agnes. I love thee?"
The mad waves rolled by and blotted out The fair impression.
Frail reed! Cruel wave! Treacherous sand! I'll trust ye no more; But, with giant hand I'll pluck From Norway's frozen shore, Her talle-t pine, and dip its top Into the crater of Vesuvius, And upon the high and burnished Heavens

"Agnes, I love thee !" And I would like to see any Dog-goned wave wash that out.

A BELLE'S CONQUEST. Some gifted quill-driver ought to take up the annals of the National Hotel, in Wash ngton City, that abounds in comic and serious events. this most desirable end? We can the first despondency of her great quarters and grand rendezvous of ponot see that it would. Let us take a affliction, eyed his wistfully for a mopast generations. The volume of regavenues of trade, and all the higher landing some hours later, Waldrup be as valuable as Patent Office reprofessions, now open to womanly went on board with his still weeping ports, and as interesting as those of the Agricultural Bureau. There was a time when Presidents elect went from the National to be inaugurated, and lovely belles swept through the

parlors, captivating beaus known to the Union. The thought brings up one of the last named sort, whose entrance to a ball room was the ovation to a queen -a fair girl from the West, and at ed adoration. She married one of her superior in wit, but not equal in

"You wonder at the match becaus you do not understand it." "What do you mean?" "I mean that she married one term in the Senate." "What a small amlition-only six

years out of a lifetime."

cial life. After it is a living tomb in a nursery; and then she has her chances. "What do you mean?" "Did you ever read the story of the philosopher who undertook the diffi-

"Six years make up a woman's so-

key read the written words of the "The philosopher, like all philosohungry, at all hours be was ragged. These are her chances, the Senator

UNSATESFACTORY, -"Are you an Odd Fellow?"

"I mean, do you belong to the or der of Odd Fellows?' "No; I belong to the order of married men." "Mercy! how dumb. Are you a

fifty pounds, and make out your bill. I'll call and settle and get the sugar in an hour or so.' In an hour or two after this, the

"I did want three or four bags of coffee, some rice, spices, oils, etc., but I got them at another store. You told me you didn't have any—to the Republican party, as a cam—to t thing else."

"No, sir; I have been married a

Mason? "No. I'm a carpenter by trade." "Worse and worse! Are you a Son of Temperance?" "Bother you! no; I'm a son of Mr. John Gosling."

The querist went away.

In order to secure a nomination and re-election, so that he may spec-ulate in wild-catechemes, receive gifts paign fund. This is something of an intimation of what that office is worth, Garibaldi declines to permit his autobiography to be published until after his death.

Follow love and it will flee; flee love and it will follow thee.