STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT

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State Rights Democrat.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1 W	1 M	3 M	6 M	1 YR
1 Inch,	4 00	3 00	5 00	8 00	10 00
2 In.	2 00	5 00	7 00	12 00	18 00
3 In.	3 00	6 00	10 00	15 00	22 00
4 In.	4 00	7 00	12 50	18 00	27 00
¼ Col.	6 00	9 00	15 00	25 00	35 00
⅓ Col.	7 50	12 00	18 00	30 00	45 00
½ Col.	10 00	15 00	25 00	40 00	60 00
1 Col.	15 00	20 00	40 00	60 00	100 00

Business notices in the Local Columns, 25 cents per line, each insertion.

For legal and transient advertisements $2 50 per square of 12 lines, for the first insertion, and $1 00 per square for each subsequent insertion.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CHAS. E. WOLVERTON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
ALBANY, OREGON.
Office with Dr. P. W. Harris, over Carothers' Drug Store. 9-42-3ms.

F. A. CHENOWETH. Corvallis. I. N. SMITH. Linn Co.
CHENOWETH & SMITH.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Corvallis, Oregon.
Office at the Court House. v6n27

JOHN J. WHITNEY,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW
and Notary Public.
Special attentions given to collections.
OFFICE—Up stairs in Parrish's Brick.
Albany, Oregon. v3n33tf.

DR. T. W. HARRIS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
ALBANY, OREGON.
Office on Main street, over A. Carothers' Store. Residence, on Fourth street. v9n14tf.

S. A. JOHNS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ALBANY, OREGON.
Office in the Court House. v8n2tf.

H. J. BOUGHTON, M. D.,
ALBANY, OREGON.
The Doctor is a graduate of the University Medical College of New York, and is a late member of Bellevue Hospital Medical College of New York.
Office in Carothers' Drug Store. Residence on Fourth Street, opposite Dr. Tate's. v10n11tf.

BOOTS MADE TO ORDER
AT REASONABLE RATES AT
HENRY FLINDT'S SHOP,
ALBANY, OREGON.
Work warranted to give satisfaction. v8n26tf.

A. W. GAMBLE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
ALBANY, OREGON.
Office on Main street, one door west of Weed's grocery store. Residence at the last residence of George Patterson near the Star Brewery. Jan. 12th, 1874. v6n25tf.

D. B. RICE, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
ALBANY, OREGON,
Office on Main street, between Ferry and Broadalbin. Residence on Third street, two blocks east, or below, the Methodist Church. v8n49tf.

J. W. BALDWIN,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELOR AT LAW,
Will practice in all the Courts in the 2d, 3d and 4th Judicial Districts; in the Supreme Court of Oregon, and in the United States District and Circuit Court. Office upstairs in front room in Parrish's brick block, First St., Albany, Oregon. v8n19y1.

DR. E. O. SMITH,
DENTIST,
ALBANY, OREGON.
OFFICE.—Two doors east of Conner's Bank. v9n1tf.

GEO. R. HELM,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW
Will practice in all the Courts of this State.
OFFICE: ALBANY, OREGON.
Nov. 11, 1870.

G. F. SETTLEMIER,
Druggist and Apothecary!
DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, OILS, Paints, Window Glass, Dyestuffs, Liquors, Fancy Soaps, Brushes, Perfumeries, &c.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded,
All articles and Drugs in our line warranted of the best quality.
First street, Post Office building, Albany. jul15v3n48y1

ALBANY BATH HOUSE!
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTfully inform the citizens of Albany and vicinity 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
First-Class Hair Dressing Saloons,
he expects to give entire satisfaction to all.
Children and Ladies' Hair neatly cut and shampooed. JOSEPH WEBBER. v3n33tf.

DR. G. W. GRAY,
Dentist,
ALBANY, OREGON.
OFFICE IN PARRISH'S BRICK BLOCK, corner of First and Ferry streets. Office hours from 8 to 5 o'clock A. M., and from 1 to 5 o'clock P. M.
Residence.—Corner Fifth and Ferry streets. v3n31tf.

OYSTER SALOON.
CHARLES WIESNER HAVING OPENED a cozy new oyster-saloon, in the building next to Taylor's saloon, invites the public to give him a call. Fresh oysters and all other eatables served up in any style known to the culinary art, on short notice. ntf.

NEW
BARBER SHOP!
L. B. ROYAL, Proprietor.
HAVING LEASED A NEW SHOP ONE door west of Fox's store, and fitted it up in a neat and tasty manner, I will be pleased to have all my old customers continue their patronage, and will guarantee satisfaction to all new ones. v7n16tf.

THE CELEBRATED
Excelsior Printing Press!
Put up in a good box, with three alphabets of type, bottle of indelible ink. Good for printing clothes or labels. Sent to any address on the receipt of $1.50 by NORRIS MORRIS
v8n47 Albany, Oregon.

STOCK-HOLDERS' MEETING.
THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE LINN County Agricultural Association will be held at their office, in Albany, Linn county, Oregon, on
Thursday, the 7th day of Jan., 1875,
at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of electing seven Directors.

Stoves! Stoves!
AT COST!
From this date until further notice I will sell a choice selection of
Stoves and Ranges for Cash at Cost.
Also Pumps, Hose, etc., etc.
n18w1. R. A. McFARLAND.

W. C. TWEEDALE,
—DEALER IN—
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS.
TOBACCO, CIGARS, YANKEE NOTIONS,
Cutlery, Crockery, Wood & Willow Ware.
CALL AND SEE HIM.
Store on Front street, Albany, Oregon. v8n28y1.

WILLAMETTE
TRANSPORTATION COMPANY.
FROM AND AFTER DATE UNTIL FURther notice, the Company will dispatch a boat from Albany to Corvallis on TUESDAY and FRIDAY of each week.
Also will dispatch a boat from Albany for Portland and intermediate places on same days, leaving Comstock & Co's wharf.
Fare at reduced rates. J. D. BILES, Agent.
Dec. 16, 1871.

FRANKLIN
MEAT MARKET!
W. O. PALMER, Prop.
WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND the best meat the market affords, and will always be found ready to accommodate those who may favor him with a call.
Highest market price paid for pork. v10n1tf.

ROSEBURG
HOTEL & RESTAURANT
DOUGLAS CO., OREGON,
First Class House and the best in the City.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
GOOD BEDS AND CLEAN ROOMS.
H. H. HIGLEY, Proprietor.
Free coach to and from the House. v10n15n3.

NOTICE.
OREGON & CALIFORNIA RAILROAD Company, Land Department, Portland, Oregon, April 5, 1872.—Notice is hereby given, that a vigorous prosecution will be instituted against any and every person who trespasses upon any Railroad Land, by cutting and removing timber therefrom before the same is BOUGHT of the Company AND PAID FOR.
All vacant Land in odd numbered sections, whether surveyed or unsurveyed, within a distance of thirty miles from the line of the road belongs to the Company.
I. R. MOORES, Land Agent.
v7n35tf.

NOTICE.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE Stockholders of the Home Manufacturing Company, that there will be a meeting of said Stockholders at the old Court House in the city of Salem, Marion county, Oregon, on the 5th day of January, A. D. 1875, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of changing the office, or general place of business of said Company. Also for the purpose of increasing the Capital Stock of said Company, or in case a majority of the Stockholders of said Company, shall refuse to increase said stock, then for the purpose of thought best by a majority of said Stockholders) of dissolving said corporation and settling the business of the same as provided by law.
Done by order of Board of Directors in session, Dec. 4th 1874.
A. W. STANARD, Secretary.
n18w2

WONDER OF THE WORLD!
Look here, Weary Women,
THE CLIMAX STEAM WASHER
Is the best, cheapest and most durable machine ever invented, and will cost nothing to find out what it will do. Look out for impositions as the country is full of them. The Climax can be had by calling upon our agents, or from W. H. McFarland's store, Albany. The price of this wonderful machine ranges from $5.50 to $8.00, and worth the attention of every family in the State; don't fail to see it before purchasing any other.
ELI HAZEL, General Agent for the State of Oregon. n8tf.

ALBANY BOOK STORE!
JOHN FOSHAY,
—DEALER IN—
MISCELLANEOUS AND STANDARD BOOKS
BLANK BOOKS!
SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY
Goods in our line imported to order at short est possible notice.

JOHN CONNER'S
BANKING AND EXCHANGE OFFICE
ALBANY, OREGON.
DEPOSITES RECEIVED,
SUBJECT TO CHECK AT SIGHT.
Interest Allowed on Time Deposits in gold.
EXCHANGE ON PORTLAND, SAN FRANCISCO, and NEW YORK, for sale at lowest rates.
COLLECTIONS MADE AND PROMPTLY REMITTED
Banking hours, 8 A. M. to 4 P. M.
Refer to H. W. CORBETT, HENRY FAILING, W. S. LADD.
Feb. 1, 1871-y1

ALBANY
GUN STORE!
TILESTON & SCOTT, Proprietors.
Customers can always find at this place a splendid assortment of
GUNS, RIFLES AND REVOLVERS!
And Ammunition of All Kinds.
—ALSO—
TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
Baby Carriages, Steamboats, Games,
Mechanical Toys, Locomotives, Dolls, Boys Wagons and Sleighs, in fact nearly every kind of toys manufactured. v10n3tf.

OUR ASSOCIATED PRESS LETTER.

Philadelphia, Dec. 11, 1874.

A MISTAKEN POLICY.

The Centennial managers appear to entertain the belief that the most effectual way to reach the public eye, and to carry popular conviction, is by circulars, pamphlets, pictures and photographs. They may be entirely right, and I may be wholly wrong in the opinion, that one hundred dollars judiciously expended in newspaper advertising will accomplish more than a thousand dollars expended in circulars and the postage required to mail them.

The newspapers in this city have had scarcely any advertising from the Managers of the Centennial;—from patriotic motives each journalist in Philadelphia has done his utmost to further the interests of the Exhibition, and the result is 95 per cent of the subscriptions to the Centennial stock has been received from Philadelphians; and this in face of the fact that thousands of dollars have been expended in picture books, embellished circulars and other costly printed matter, ought to cause the Managers to consider if such a system of advertising is wisest, before other thousands of dollars are expended in the same direction.

To publish a column appeal in Mr. Child's Public Ledger would not cost a greater sum than $90, and the appeal would reach 90,000 subscribers. To publish the same address in circular form, and mail it to that number of people would cost no less than $1,500. The newspaper appeal would reach the reader with a respectable sponsor, while the circular enter the house as a sort of "bastard" that but few would respect, even though it wore the gaudiest dress in which the printer's art could decorate it.

PENNSYLVANIA'S NEXT GOVERNOR.

The majority of Mr. Latta over Mr. Olmstead, for Lieutenant Governor, is 4,679; the vote for the temperance nominee being 4,628, gives Mr. Latta, the Democratic candidate, a clear majority of 51 votes. Taking advantage of the closeness of this vote, the friends of Ex-governor Curtin are laboring industriously to make that gentleman, the Democratic candidate for Governor in 1875.—And I must confess there is a degree of encouragement given the movement that leads the more sanguine of the Governor's friends to hope for success. The ablest Republican politician in this city remarked to me this morning that "if Curtin were nominated hundreds of Republicans in each county of the Commonwealth who have been snubbed and soured by Mackey, Quay, and Butan, would embrace the opportunity to revenge themselves upon these men, and Curtin would sweep the State by 20,000 majority."

Many of the leading Democrats in the State are desirous of recognizing Gov. Curtin's services in the campaign of 1872. This they believe is the opportunity for such recognition; but no action looking to placing Gov. Curtin at the head of the State ticket, one year hence, will be formally taken by the party unless it has the approval of Senator Buckalew and Col. Noyes—the two gentlemen named most prominently in connection with the Governorship.

HOROSCOPE OF THE STARS.

The question as to Governor Hartranft's successor is regarded by the "Fathers" of the Democratic party in this city as an insignificent one compared with the contests for Senators in Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey, because of the bearing those contests will have upon the Presidential nomination in 1876.

It is conceded that the struggle for the Senatorship in this State will be so bitterly hostile that life-long friendships will be forever severed, and animosities engendered so intensate that Pennsylvania, finding it utterly impossible to concentrate her large delegation upon any one of her eminent citizens, will present no candidate for the Presidency in 1776.

The strife between Governors Parker and Randolph, for the New Jersey Senatorship, while less bitter in its animosities than the contest in this State, is regarded by the "Fathers" as fatal to Parker's prospects for the Presidency, because of the dissension precluding the possibility of his carrying a solid delegation in his interest.

In this connection it is proper to observe that the "Fathers" in casting the political horoscope for 1876, are indifferent as to the feeling the Senatorial struggle in New York may create—New York being practically out of the contest, except so far as her delegation may unite upon any one man—for one man—for the reason that New York having three times, within the past 12 years, been honored with Presidential nominations, and three times defeated, her claims, if again presented, will be laid upon the table.

In the canvass to make Mr. Thomas, speaker of the House in 1875, the "Sires" believe that Maryland will knock "higher than a kite" her chances of securing the coveted prize for one of her distinguished sons, no matter how loud her cry for a White man's government may be, nor how piteous her appeal that Maryland now for the first time in the history of the country be given a President.

Virginia has no candidate to present, and thus from New England, down along the sea board, to gulf, the "Fathers" see but one statesman, untrammeled by prejudices and unweighted by local animosities, who is likely to be put forward in 1876, and as in the language of the ablest of the 'Sires' in Pennsylvania, "that man is Senator Bayard of Delaware, who has no foes to punish, nor debts to pay."

A BRIGHT WEEVIL.

When I was a boy, farmers usually looked for weevil only in wheat and were not at all suprised to find the destructive insect there, but for a weevil to be found in a lady's chamber was so great a surpise to a merchant of this city, named Hansom, that an attempt was made to kill him and it well nigh proved successful. It happened thus: Dr. W. Weevil is family physician of the Hansom's, Mrs. H. not feeling as well as usual a few days ago sent for Wevil; after prescribing, the madam felt better and invited the doctor up stairs to look at the new set of furniture and carpet she had a few days previously purchased for her bed room. While the Dr. was admiring the bureau, bedstead, carpet, and other pretty things, Mr. Hansom happened home and his surprise was so great he drew a pistol and shot Weevil in the knee. To save his life the leg has since been amputated, and Hansom committed to jail to await the result of Weevil's injuries as it is possible he may not recover.

Even should Weevil recover, his practice has gone to the dogs for gentlemen with wives who may not be Hansom, rather than shatter his other knee would probably prefer a physician whose tastes do not lead them to examine wash-stands, bureaus, etc. Physicians say, that carpet is too "thin" for criticism.

The American Iron and Steel Association of this city is authority for the statement that as compared with the year 1873 the decrease in the production of pig iron, in this country, is 30 per cent.; in Bessemer steel rails, 40 per cent; and in other rolled iron 50 per cent.

The Superintendent of Construction of the new Post-office building in this city, states that it will be the grandest building of the kind the Government has yet erected. In Architectural beauty it will be far ahead of the New York Post-office. The cost of it will doubtless reach $6,000,000.

The valuation of real estate in this city for taxation purposes is $565,819,995, an increase of $27,004,443, over last year's assessment. The tax rate of 1875 has been fixed at 2.15-100 per cent.

CONTINENTAL SHIN PLASTERS.

From an advance copy of a pamphlet on the "Revolutionary Finances" by Mr. J. W. Schuckers, it appears that the "Bills of credit" authorized by the Continental Congress, from June, 1775, to November 29, 1779, amounted to $241,552,780, the coin value of which was only $36,307,719. The depreciation did not begin until May, 1777, and then three "Continental Dollars" equaled one coin dollar. In November, 1779, it required 38½ dollars of "Continental Money" to buy one in silver.

In 1880 the depreciation was more rapid. In February the relative value was 40 to 1, and in December, 87 dollars in "shin plaster money," were worth one Spanish silver dollar.

As the question of inflation is seriously entertained by a number of Western Congressmen I take occasion to reproduce the following, from a Philadelphia merchant, in the Pennsylvania *Packet*, of 1870: "I had money enough to buy a hogshead of sugar, I sold it again and got a good deal more money than it cost me; yet what I sold it for, when I went to market again, would not buy a tierce. I sold that too for a great deal of profit, yet the whole of what I sold it for would afterward buy but a barrel. I have now more money than I ever had, and yet I am not so rich as when I had less."

According to this pamphlet, Finance loaned the Continental Congress 38,000,000 livres, or $7,037,037 in coin, about one-fifth of the whole amount of coin loaned the government during the struggle for independence.

The Pig Iron manufacturers of Pennsylvania held a meeting during the week, and resolved to lessen the production of pig iron in order to prevent ruin to the trade. A meeting of all the pig iron manufacturers of the country is to be held here on the 10th day of December, 1874.—Twenty-six of the leading establishments of the state were represented.

The young lady who came from New York about two weeks ago to visit her uncle, and who, upon inquiring of a stranger, the address of her relative, was taken to a house of bad repute kept by Mrs. Robinson, has had the satisfaction of securing a conviction of Mrs. Robinson for keeping a disorderly house and of an indecent assault and battery, in aiding the man Johnson, who took the girl there, to force a compliance of his evil design. The miraculous escape of the girl ought to be a warning to unsuspecting strangers to be careful of whom they seek information while visiting this city. The sentence was $1,000 fine, and two years' imprisonment at hard labor.

Col. A. K. M'Clure, representing a number of wealthy gentlemen, has purchased a controlling interest in Forney's Press. The paper will be under the editorial management of Col. M'Clure and will be anti-Cameron Republican in politics.

J. W. F.

France is preparing for her next great war. The Assembly is to be asked to vote the necessary funds for maintaining an army of 930,000 men during the next year, and most probably the enormous sum required for the equipment, feeding, and clothing of nearly a million men will be voted with great unanimity. However divided political parties may be in France, there is only one feeling in regard to Germany—Republicans, Bonapartists, Legitimists, and Steptennalists unite in cordially hating their neighbors across the Rhine; and when the nation is fully prepared for conflict there will probably not be any great difficulty in finding a pretext for war.

THE COUNTESS ARNIM.

The Issue of a Morganatic Marriage.

It is not generally known that Count Arnim, the fallen antagonist of Prince Bismarck, has a half-way connection with the royal house of Prussia, which seems to be entirely neglected by the sovereign whose majesty Bismark represents. The Berlin correspondent of the New York *Herald* writes: "The fight between Arnim and Bismark was a fair fight up to a certain point. It ceased to be a fair fight when Prince Bismark took to legal quibbles and countenanced charges against his adversary's character. It became a cruel and discreditable persecution when the Chancellor insulted his adversary's wife and son. Yesterday the poor lady had a domiciliary visit from the police; both she and her son are watched. The Countess Arnim is one of the most beauitful women in Europe,

FAIR, TALL AND STATELY,

With the gracious manners of a lady most noble, most lovely, though in a plight so pitiful. She cannot believe that her husband has ever done anything wrong, and would share his prison if in mercy allowed to suffer with him. Mercy now denied. I could not look upon her anguish unmoved, though she bore it so bravely. I had last seen her as queen of the world, and now, as she spoke to me and tried to smile, I saw that she was wringing her shapely hands till the pure, lifely blood was like to start beneath her rings. "Alas, we know not who are our friends!" The home of the Arnims, in the Pariser platz, is very sad and dark without its master.

THE PRISONER'S SON,

Is a handsome lad in the twenties, a lieutenant of dragoons, who has taken off his uniform. Dutifully devoted to an imprisoned father and very anxious just now, not discouraged, but keeping a stiff upper lip; helpful in a thousand ways, or desiring to be so, and thinking, poor boy, that business should be much done in cabs, has been constantly running about hither and thither for the last three weeks; finally writing to the newspapers a manly and proper letter, denying that his father was in any way connected with a catch-penny pamphlet or its concoctor. A hard case, my Prince Chancellor, which deals unkindly with ladies and young lads.

A SCRUBBY LITTLE GIRL

Standing in the market place of Berlin more than half a century ago—Jewish little girl, with a desire for garlic every day at 12 o'clock, or perhaps before; girl dark-eyed, full lipped, lithe of limb, and with a voice which belonged centuries since to some sweet singer of Israel. She had no name—no name known to biographical dictionaries. Perhaps her name was Happiness. So she stood in the market-place of Berlin, when Berlin was an awkward sort of a struggling village, half a century ago. This scrubby little girl, all keen, sharp life and lovliness; and as she stood there selling what she had to sell, came by—his sword on his hip—a prince and a soldier. It was his Royal Highness, Augustus, cousin of Frederick William III, father of the present Emperor, King of Germany, and son of Augustus Ferdinand, brother of Frederick the Great, considered the richest man in Prussia—before the stock-jobbing era. He

FELL QUITE SUDDENLY IN LOVE

With the scrubby little girl, educated her, married her (morganatically,) begot two daughters and one son by her, and left her all he could leave of a great fortune. He also gave her the name of Prillwitz (Baroness Prillwitz,) and one of her daughters became Count Arnim's first wife, thereby bringing him into connection with the Prussian royal family. "The dower of Fraulein Prillwitz was consinerable. It included the house now tenanted by the English embassy, and the house in the Pariser platz (No. 4,) at present occupied by Count Harry Arnim, the ex-Embassador at Paris. Value at least 30,000 f. yearly. There must have been money, too, though the lands probably went to the boy, Herr von Prillwitz, commonly accounted a very rich man when he grew up. This Countess Arnim died young, and it is said that some of her property returned to her mother's family. Then Harry Arnim, by this time going upward in diplomacy, married Countess Arnim-Bortzenburg, who also brought him a great fortune, so that he was made a Count by royal patent."

A QUEER DUEL.—A rather mysterious affair occurred a few nights ago in the Louisville Medical College building, corner of Fifth and Green streets. Two of the students have been paying attention to the same young lady, who lives but a stone's throw from the Medical College, and they got into a quarrel with each other about her. It was at last proposed that each take a pistol and fight a duel in a dark room in the college building. So the pistols were selected, seconds chosen, and the party, when no one was in the house at night entered a room, and locking the door behind them, prepared for the encounter.

The light was extinguished, and, at a proper distance from each other, at the word each fired. The gas was lit, and an investigation only proved that the powder and ball had been wasted. The light was again extinguished, and again at the word the pistols were again discharged.

This time one of the duellists was found slightly wounded in the left arm. The honor of the medical gentlemen having been thus satisfied, the two became friendly again and shook hands with each other. *Courier Journal.*

THE KIND OF MAN.

The great fire of Chicago, says "Gath," burned up, with other things valuable only to the owners, my unpublished letters on the Democratic Convention at Rochester, where, for the last time, Tweed prevailed. He was there, at the Osborn House, in rich apartments, attended by John B. Fellows, an Arkansas Confederate officer, who did the advisory part of his work. I was very sorry to see that this Fellows addressed the audience Tuesday night on the same platform with Tilden. At Rochester he was Tweed's counselor. A mark is on him.

Tweed himself, nearly palsied with apprehension, white as a white boiled ham, peppered red, whispered to Fellows uneasily. Down in the Convention hall, the Brooklyn "ring" led the failing fortunes of Tweed. Kinsella, with his measley face, was there. De-Witt was the orator. They bullyragged Horatio Seymour when he wished to make Francis Kiernan a delegate. They and their rabble, admitted like the gutter-water by a drain, flooding the galleries, stood ready, in the little country city of Rochester, to hoot down, to devour if required, any antagonist of Tweed.

Tilden was the antagonist, sitting there with Seymour and the rest. He arose to make a plea for the repudiation of the frauds of New York. They heard him with insolence. He was a little man, with a boyish sort of face, who looked as if he could not stand up well at the bar of a saloon.

After a while the cry was raised, rising higher and higher—the old jeer of prize-fight witnesses at the losing man;

"Well, where are you going for a change?"

Tilden turned round and faced that small-pox hospital, that freckled mob of pimps and place-men.

"I will tell you where I will go," he said, his back to the chair. "I will go back to the city of new York, among my plundered constituents, and fight with them for their redress."

The action intimidated the crew for a moment. There was something of the moral gladiator in it—for so little a man.

Time has come and gone. Tilden is to be Governor of New York. Tweed is in the penitentiary.

A LIVE PANTHER LOOSE.

J. M. French's wild animals came home last week, and were taken to his farm on the Holden road, near Detroit, to pass the Winter. Among the beasts is a very fine panther, and, while the cages were being arranged, the animal managed to open the door and escape. None of the men were near at the time, and the panther escaped from the barn, and ran across to the highway unnoticed. There is a small blacksmith's shop on the road, about half a mile from French's, and the son of Vulcan was pounding away at a horseshoe and thinking of other days, when he heard a fierce growl. Looking around, there stood the panther in the door, teeth hanging out like signboards, and eyes shining like street car lamps. The blacksmith thought the animal a mad dog, and he hurled the shoe at her and uttered a loud shout.

The panther sprang away and trotted down the road, and the blacksmith ran up the road and told Herr Paul Schrolf, the lion-tamer, that one of his pets was loose. While Schrolf was making his preparations for a recapture, the panther came along to a farm-house, and was sighted by the watch dog. The dog sailed over the fence and rushed at the panther, and there was a yelling and howling which could be heard for quite a distance. When the cloud of dust was blown away there stood the panther and there lay the dog, the first hardly scratched, the latter clawed up and dead. Schrolf coming up, the panther ran down the road into a clump of bushes, where the men surrounded it and finally effected its capture. Any generous man would be willing to give five dollars to know what that dog thought about half a minute after he got hold of the panther, which he probably supposed was some town dog without any fight in him.

A THRILLING CURSE.—Mr. L. E. Bulkley, the well-known champion of the widow and the orphan, in his closing address to the jury in the now celebrated Lee insurance case, just terminated in the United States Circuit Court, concluded his comments on a witness whom he charged with treachery to his client in the following unequivocal and forcible words: "May the curses of every widow and orphan in the land follow him through life; and when he dies, let it be on some wild desert, where no voice of lovely woman can reach his ear—with naught but the jackal and hyena to howl forth his requiem. Let poisonous reptiles and slimy lizards crawl within his cadaverous jaws, and mingling venom, die circling his lying tongue." A gentleman who was present says the speech was delivered with an emphasis and pathos that actually chilled his blood.—*S. F. Chronicle.*

SHOWING HIS YOUNG WIFE.—Col. Fred seems very proud of his treasure, and does some of the most absurd things occasionally. Passing a bank the other day in company with his consort, he turned suddenly around, rushed his bewildered better half into the dingy darkness of the rooms devoted to Mammon, and forth with introduced her in the proudest manner to a couple of his banker friends, then started out again, and meeting with a sportsman who had frequently accompanied parties of young men with dogs, &c., on their hunting expeditions, called him up to be introduced to this wonderful little woman on his arm.

AN ESSAY ON CORRECT GRAMMAR.

A searcher after truth writes to ask us which is grammatically correct, to say "the house is building" or "the house is being built," "the street is paving" or "the street is being paved?" There is a wide diversity of opinion on this subject; but we incline to favor "is being built," for these reasons: Suppose you wish to express another kind of an idea, would you say, for instance, "Johnny is spanking," or "Johnny is being spanked?" The difference to you may seem immaterial, but it is a matter of importance to John; and it is probable that if any choice were given him, he would suddenly select the former alternative. You may say, again, "the missionary is eating." Certainly this expresses a very different and much pleasanter idea than "the missionary is being eaten;" and the sensation is very different to the missionary, too. We have consulted several missionaries about it, and they all seem to think that the two things are somehow not the same, no matter what grammarians say. But it is to be confessed that there are occasions when the difference in the form is not so marked. You assert, we say, that "Hannah is hugging," which, by the way, would be a very improper thing for Hannah to do; it would be positively scandalous, indeed. Precisely a similar idea is conveyed if you say. "Hannah is being hugged," because it is a peculiarity of the act that it is hardly ever one-sided—there is no selfishness about it. But it is the same as kissing. "Jane is kissing," is just exactly as if we should say, "Jane is being kissed;" and the sensation is the same, although none of the grammars, by a singular inadvertence, mention the fact. It will not be necessary, however, for our correspondent to attempt to prove the last named facts by practice. He must take our own word for them. Unless he does so, we shall answer no more questions in syntax for him or any one else. Our duty is to conserve the morals of the community, not to start people playing private games of Copenhagen.

TABLE-TELEGRAPHING.

1. Drawing a napkin or handkerchief through the hand—I desire to converse (by signal) with you.
2. Unfolding and holding it up by corner—Is it agreeable?
3. Playing with fork and holding fore-finger of left hand to left ear—I have something to tell you privately.
4. Holding up knife and fork together on the left of plate—After the meal. (This signal will suffice for a query or answer.)
6. Clenched right hand on the table—To-night.
7. The napkin or handkerchief held with three fingers—Yes.
8. Held with two fingers showing—No.
9. Holding napkin to the chin with forefinger over mouth—Cease signaling.
10. Standing the knife and fork thus (A)—Can I meet you?
11. Laying knife and fork (X)—I am angry or displeased.
12. Balancing the fork on edge of cup—Are you engaged to-night?
13. Folding napkin triangularly (lying it down)—Have you been out since last night?
14. Drawing knife through prongs of fork—I shall remain at home.
15. Striking fork with knife—I shall go out to-night.
16. Balancing fork on knife—Meet me, or (if by gentleman)—Can I meet you?
17. Placing knife over the glass—Will you be alone?
18. Balancing spoon on edge of cup—I have an engagement.
19. Stirring the spoon in cup slowly—Will you be late?
20. Holding the spoon over cup and gazing meditatively on it—We are suspected, or we are discovered.
21. Slapping the ear, as if brushing away a fly—I do not understand.

EXTRAORDINARY INDISCRETION OF A SALMON.—One of the most extraordinary incidents that ever occurred in salmon-fishing took place on the Tay, near Perth, Scotland, a few days ago. Mr. H. Skeete and Mr. J. Watson Lyall were fishing in the Bertha water at Broxy, when what was evidently a large salmon seized the fly of the former gentleman. It made a long rush down stream, and immediately doubling back went up stream at racing speed. One instant more and it leapt into the boat occupied by the anglers, just as the craft was being hurriedly pulled ashore to allow Mr. Skeete to get out to work his fish. The surprise of all on board may be more easily imagined than described, when a 27-pound salmon (for that was its weight) leapt out of the river, and fell flop into the boat, where its movements were of the most lively character until it received the *coup de grace.*

No one supposed at first that it was the fish which had been hooked, but all doubt was speedily dispelled by the fly being seen sticking out of the side of its gill where it had been foul-hooked. The whole affair from hooking to killing did not occupy five minutes, and excited unbounded astonishment and laughter. The occurrence was witnessed by a number of anglers from the shore. It is altogether one of the best versions (to be true) of the story of Captain Scott and the coon ever heard of.

"That dog of yours flew at me this morning, and bit me on the leg, and I now notify you that I intend to shoot it the first time I see it." "The dog is not mad." "Mad I know he is not mad. What's he got to be mad about? It's me that's mad."

Grindstones are always considered safe property to invest in, because, if you cannot sell them for cash you can always turn them.

SCISSORINGS.

Oath of the Chicago girl—Boy gum.

London "fog-horns" are made of gin.

The most valuable prize—Enterprise.

A dead latch—That on a cemetery gate.

A "put up job"—Bunker Hill monument.

"Slipping his grip" is California for dying

Sweets for the ill tempered—Tart sayings.

Trance-migration of soles—Sleep walking.

The height of absurdity—"Medium" height.

Insurrection in Egypt—The rising of the Nile.

The latest fashion in Chicago—One trom marriages.

Like begets like. A Roman punch for a Roman nose.

Household words—The language in a receipt for rent.

To make a telling speech a man must tell something.

A man who is out of pocket might as well be out of town.

"Mary" wrote to her "Dear John" to "Comet afpastate"

If you plant a puppy, what would come up? Dogwood.

Soldiers put their best foot forward. That is right.

How to get rich—Live on air and sleep on a clothes line.

The Cuirass is all the rage with the ladies. Bantam rode one.

A man with a big nose isn't always handsome but he's nobby.

No man can truly feel for the poor without feeling in his pocket.

Why was Ruth very rude to Boaz? Because she pulled his ears and trod on his corns.

The good of a man's life cannot be measured by the length of his funeral procession.

A Vermont singer is said to have a gold mine in her voice. Her note ought to be good.

A philosopher has discovered that men don't object to being overrated, except by assessors.

The San Francisco Hoodlum says, "Oh, chaw me hair!" when he meets a girl with it frizzled.

It is considered safe for a young man never to trifle with the affections of a woman who whistles.

In the well settled districts of Texas you can get a free ride on a hearse by picking up a rattlesnake.

Cicero, said, "The pursuit of all things should be calm and tranquil." How about capturing fleas?

"All the girls are becoming vegetarians. They wear turn-up hats." And reddish noses and cherry lips.

When Noah made the ark fast with a cable tow there was a tied in the affairs of men taken at the flood.

When a dead man is spoken of as "the late Mr. Smith," the inference is that he did not die early enough.

The crow is not so bad a bird after all. It never shows the white feather and never complains without caws.

At fifteen the average boy sings gaily, "I want to be an angel." At thirty he wants to live as long as he can.

An Eastern paper intimates that Treasurer Spinner acquired his habit of profanity while learning to read his own writing.

An old lady hearing somebody say that the mails were irregular, said: "It was just so in my young days—no trusting any of 'em.

A Uniontown turkey was observed on a fence the other day, intently studying an almanac and reckoning how long it was from Thanksgiving.

What's the use in these days trying to be honest? exclaimed a grumbler. Oh, you ought to try it once and see, retorted one of his companions.

According to an Auburn paper, they are going to put up in that city an addition to their seminary, "to accommodate eighty-six students—200 feet long."

A Western paper chronicles a marriage in this suggestive style: "The couple resolved themselves into a committee of two, with power to add to their number."

"Stephen Stern mit frau and 11 kd," is one item in the steerage list of a late Hamburgh steamer. The mind recoils from the infinite jokes suggested by those little Sterns.

A man named Wyser who broke one of his arms while wrestling with a friend, is still a Wyser, but the doctor says it will be some months before he will be a better man.

A Canada man tied his dog to the end of a rear car the other day, and then bet the beast could keep up with the train. Strange to say when the train got into Detroit, the dog was ahead—there was nothing else left of him.

THE President requested the Secretary of War to remove the sutlers to the various forts on the frontier, and to appoint Orville Grant to carry on the entire business. The Secretary objected, when the President issued a premptory order, which was obeyed—and now the brother of the national noullet-head has, with three assistants, gone forth on his money-making mission. Give all the hogs a chance for swill, and see their dirty snouts penetrate the earth round. We shall next expect to see Grant's half-breed youngsters on the Pacific coast appointed U. S. Court judges, that they may win a reputation for parental fondness. Mount a beggar on horseback, and see him ride. Verily, the people of America should feel proud of their noble President! —*Pomeroy's Democrat.*