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HOME FROM THE WAR.

Just at the close of the Revolutionary War there was seen somewhere in one of the small towns of central Massachusetts a ragged and forlorn-looking soldier, coming up the dusty street. He looked about on the corn-fields tussling for the harvest; on the rich, bright patches of wheat for the sickle, and on the green potato-fields with curious eyes—so, at least, thought Mr. Tomkins, who was walking behind him, going home from the reaping to his supper. The latter was a stout farmer, dressed in home-made brown linen trousers, without suspenders, vest, or coat. The ragged soldier stopped under the shade of a great sugar-maple, and Mr. Tomkins, overtaking him, stopped also.

"Home from the war?" he asked. "Just out of the British clutches," replied the man; "I've been a prisoner for years. Can you tell me who lives in the next house? Is it yours?"

"No," replied Tomkins; "Tomkins lives there. That house and barn used to belong to a comrade of yours, as I suppose; his name was Jones, but he was shot at Bunker Hill, and his widow married again."

The soldier leaned against the tree. "What kind of a man is he?" "I mean what kind of people are they there? Would they be likely to let a poor soldier have something to eat?"

"If Tomkins is out, you will be treated first there. Mrs. Tomkins is a nice woman, but he is the strictest our that ever gnawed a bone. He is a terrible surly neighbor, and he leads her a dog's life. She missed it marrying that fellow; but you see she had a hard time of it with the farm after Jones went off soldiering, and when my son came back and said he was dead—he saw him bleeding to death on the battlefield—she broke right down, and this Tomkins came along and got in to work for her, and he laid himself out to do first-rate. He somehow got on the hind side of all of us, and when he offered himself to her I advised her to have him, and I am sorry I did it. You had better come home with me. I always have a bite for any poor fellow that's fought for his country."

"Thank you kindly," replied the soldier; "but Mrs. Tomkins is a distant sort of an old acquaintance. The fact is, I used to know her first husband, and I guess I will call there."

Mr. Tomkins watched as he went to the door and knocked, and saw that he was admitted by Mrs. Tomkins. "Some old sweetheart of his may be," said Mr. Tomkins, nodding to himself. "He comes too late; poor woman! she has a hard row to hoe now." Then Mr. Tomkins went home to supper, and he will go in with the soldier.

"Could you give a poor soldier a mouthful to eat?" he asked of the pale and nervous woman who opened the door.

"My husband does not allow me to give anything to travelers," she said, "but I always feel for the soldiers going back, and I'll give you some supper if you won't be long about it." and she wiped her eyes with her white and blue checked apron, and set with alacrity about providing refreshments for the poor man, who had thrown himself into the nearest chair, and with his head leaning on his breast, seemed too tired even to remove his hat from his face.

"I am glad to have you eat, and I would not hurry you for anything," she said in a frightened way; "but you'll eat quick, won't you? I expect every moment he'll be in."

The man drew his chair to the table, keeping his hat on his head, as though he belonged to the Society of Friends; but that could not be, for the "Friends" do not go to the wars. He ate heartily of the bread and butter and cold meat—and how long he was about it!

Mrs. Tomkinsidgetted. "Dear me," she said to herself, "if he only knew, he wouldn't be so cruel as to let Tomkins come in and catch him here. She went and looked from the window uneasily, but the soldier gave no token of his meal coming to an end.

Now he is pouring vinegar on the cold cabbage and potatoes. He is his hand to take those away in his hand. O, dear, how slow he is! hasn't the man any teeth?" At last she said, mildly: "I am very sorry to hurry you, sir, but could you not let me spread some bread and butter, and cut some slices of meat, to take away with you? My husband will use abusive language to you if he finds you here."

Before the soldier could reply, footsteps were heard on the door-stone at the back door and a man entered. He stopped short, and looked at the soldier as a savage dog might look. Then he broke out, in a tone between a savage growl and a roar—

"Hey-dey, Mollie, a pretty piece of business! What have I told you, time and again, madam? You'll find you had better mind your master. And you, you lazy, thieving vagabond, let me see you clear out of my house and off my land a good deal quicker than you come on the premises."

"Your house and your land?" exclaimed the soldier, starting suddenly up, erect and tall, and dashing off his hat with a quick, fiery gesture. His eyes flashed with indignation as he confronted the astonished Tomkins. The latter was afraid of him and his wife had given a sudden shriek when the soldier had first started to his feet and flung off his hat, and sank trembling and half fainting in a chair, for she recognized him.

"You ha'n't any business to interfere between me and my wife," said Tomkins, cowed by the attitude of

THE BEAST GOADED.

(Nashville, Tenn., N. Y. Herald.)
ANDY JOHNSON.

His Views on the Louisiana Problem—Grant's Ambitions—Sheridan.

It was yesterday interrupted in my interview with ex-President Johnson on Louisiana usurpation by a large number of visitors pouring into his room, in consequence of his being a candidate for the United States Senate. In the conversation I had with him to-day he said Grant and Sheridan evidently intended by their outrageous conduct to arouse such a powerful spirit of opposition as would provoke some overt acts upon the part of the Louisiana people and then endeavor to make it a northern question. These two men, should there have been any resistance offered to the soldiers, would have delighted to have heralded it all over the country that there was still in existence the same old rebellious spirit, and the same animosity entertained for the Government that there was during the late American war. Could they have succeeded in their dangerous plot to overturn civil rule and perpetuate military despotism, and get the support of the Northern people on the ridiculous plea that Southern people were still impregnated with seeds of sedition and rebellion. Grant, Sheridan, peradventure, have had his third term verified as the lamentable sacrifice of the great American Republic. The Grant played, and for which he has overstepped the bounds of all constitutional law, disregarding all patriotic impulses, and, in fact, lost sight of everything except what would tend to elevate him to a position that no man, no matter how noble or gifted, has ever yet dared to lift his eyes to—that is, to a third term of the Presidential chair. His sordid and selfish ambition would attain what is not in the power of man to do while there is yet a republic. But the people of the South, by the most exemplary conduct, and singular obedience to whatever oppressions have been put upon them by Grant and his creature, Sheridan, have defeated their machinations, knowing full well that if they let these men get their hands always allowed them to give full vent to their animosity, as they had done in the Louisiana usurpation, their eyes would become open, and would bring down upon themselves the censure and condemnation they endeavor to put upon others. With a significant flourish and nod of the head, the ex-President continued: Grant is a little man and not only physically but mentally, and so is Sheridan a little man—a little upstart. It would not require a very remarkable pair of optics to measure the brains of either or both combined. People are just now beginning to find out their capacity; before, their shortcomings have been smothered under military prestige. Sheridan never deserved the full meed of praise which has been awarded him.

By ATLANTIC CABLE.
Opening of Parliament—The Queen's Message.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—Parliament re-assembled to-day. The Queen's message says:

My Lords and Gentlemen: My relations with all foreign powers are friendly. The peace in Europe continues unbroken and I trust it will remain so. I shall use my utmost efforts to that end. The conference at Brussels on the usages of war, has been concluded. My government has carefully examined the reports of its deliberations, but considering the importance of the principles involved and widely divergent opinions therein expressed, and the improbability of their reconciliation, I have refused proposals for further negotiations. The Serrano government in Spain has ceased to exist, and Prince Alfonso has been called to the throne. The question of recognizing him in concert with other powers is now before my government, and the decision will not be long delayed. I earnestly hope that peace will be speedily restored to that great but unfortunate country. Exertions for the suppression of the East African slave trade has not been relaxed. I confidentially trust they will result in the complete extinction of that traffic, which is equally repugnant to humanity and injurious to legitimate commerce. The differences between China and Japan, once threatening war, are now happily adjusted. I have learned with pleasure that my minister at Peking was largely instrumental in effecting this result. The past year has been one of general prosperity and progress throughout our colonies. The gold coast shows a steady advance in the establishment of civil government, and has been maintained, and a forward slavery abolished. Hereafter there will be freedom there as elsewhere. I shall doubtless have your concurrence in any measures which it shall be my duty to adopt, ensuring to the natives the benefit of a more advanced administration in Natal. An ample harvest has restored prosperity in India. By the blessing of Providence I was able to avert loss of life which was apprehended from famine.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons: Finance are in a satisfactory condition. The trade of the country has somewhat fallen short, but there has been general prosperity supported by an excellent harvest. Reductions of taxation have led to steady increase in the consumption of the necessities of life and such articles as contribute to revenue. The Queen recommends the repeal of exceptional statutes in relation to the peace of Ireland, and enactment of laws for the transfer of land here, and reconstruction of the passage of an act for the improvement of dwellings for working classes, for consolidating sanitary laws to prevent pollution of rivers, and for the establishment of a system of public prosecutor.

"Halo" bonnets probably derive their name from the exclamation of husbands when they see the bill.

A New Hampshire family has used one stove for twenty-eight years, while a Detroit man has kicked three to pieces within a year. Some men, as soon as they get a little downhearted, go for the cook stove right away.

A Georgia paper knows a man who went all the way from Cassville to Atlanta. On his return he looked solemn with the weight of garnered wisdom, and said: "If the world is as big 't'her way as it is that, it's a whopper!"

The people of New Hampshire are not proud, but seem perfectly willing to allow the janitor of the State-house to use the basement of that structure for a hennery, and he is accordingly doing a flourishing business in the poultry line.

A gentleman took the following telegram to the telegraph office: "Mrs. Brown, Liverpool street. I announce with grief the death of Uncle James. Come quickly to read will. I believe we are his heirs, John Black." The clerk having counted the words said: "There are two words too many, sir." "All right, cut out 'with grief,'" was the reply.

THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS.

Bayard Taylor delivered the opening lecture in the Y. M. C. A. Hebrew Association course in the Academy of music in New York. The subject of the lecture was "Ancient Egypt," and Mr. Taylor spoke over two hours.

The lecturer began with the assertion that civilization was older than we are willing to admit. Even the subject of woman's rights was gravely discussed by Anaxagoras, and the recent discoveries in ancient Egypt show to what an advanced stage her people had attained. The history of Egypt is well preserved in her monuments and her temples.

In no part of the world had a people so favorable conditions under which to develop and grow in wisdom and in power. She was blessed with a climate without storms, a soil which is eternally fertilizing itself, and nature casts around her bulwarks of defence in the seas and the deserts. Under these circumstances the people obeyed the eternal law of development, and 12,000 years ago had reached a point in civilization which placed them far above surrounding nations.

The scientific knowledge of the Egyptians covered nearly all branches known to the modern world. They first divided the circle into 360 parts. Long before the Chaldeans they observed the motions of the heavenly bodies. They first divided the year into 365 days. Women among them were as highly privileged as men. On the tombstones the wife is always mentioned as the supreme mistress of the house, and sons often bore the names of their mothers instead of their fathers. There was, indeed, no important right which the woman did not share with the man.

The greatness of Egypt was long before the Pharaohs spoken of in the Bible. The older dynasties were marked by originality and development. But in Egypt, as in Rome, with power came corruption, and her people went backward instead of forward.

A FORTUNE WITHOUT A FOUNDING.
It is recorded of Solomon of old that he once had a tough case to decide as between two women, each claiming the motherhood of a child. To settle the question the wise king proposed to cut the child in two and give each woman a half. The true mother was then revealed when she agreed without any other scratching or pulling of hair to give the other the little one and save its life.

A question somewhat similar lately was sprung between the station-master and a porter at an English railway station. A basket came to the station which upon being opened was found to contain a living child. The station-master declined the gift, but the porter, pitying the poor little helpless wanderer, volunteered to accept it, and took the basket and child to his humble home by general consent—the station-master glad to get rid of the package so easily. The porter and his wife were made glad, for they were childless, with strong parental desires ungratified.

They lifted the child gently out of the basket and found a treasure of another sort. It was a package of money and counted out \$200. Soon as the station-master heard of the porter's good fortune, he demanded the basket and its contents. Of course the porter refused to give them up, and hence the question of right between them. It would not take a Solomon to decide to which of the two men the mother would intrust her child. She is hiding somewhere now, rejoicing in the good fortune of her darling, whom she may be ashamed to own, but for whom she would nevertheless be brave enough upon occasion to lay down her life.

An Indiana man bet \$10 that he could ride the fly-wheel in a saw-mill, and as his widow paid the bet she remarked: "William was a kind husband, but he didn't know much about fly-wheels."

A Lowell mill girl the other day said to a director who wished her to consent to a reduction of wages: "Before I'd do it I'd see you, and your whole graspin' set, in 'T-toe-pumpin' thunder at three o'clock a clap."

Brown, rising and speaking with

THE BEAST GOADED.

Exciting Debate in Congress on the Civil Rights Bill—Brown of Kentucky gets an Intense Wind-up on Butler—The Great Speechmaker.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—In the House Lenor defended his action as Republican member in voting against the motion to suspend rules so as to adopt the new rule by which the civil rights bill could be passed. He declared himself a strict Republican, but he opposed the civil rights bill in accordance with the views of the people of his district, because at the last moment a rumor was circulated that under the party lash he might yield the civil rights bill. The Republican party in forcing this bill, was attempting to do by legislation what was never done by legislation—to correct and cure prejudice.

E. R. Hoar advocated the bill not for any immediate effect for good it might have, but the value of the act was similar to that of the Declaration of Independence.

Stead, of Missouri, opposed the bill because he did not believe it was for the interest of either the colored or white people, but would work incalculable damage.

Crain (colored) advocated the bill, and said colored people had control of the whole school system of South Carolina, yet had not mixed schools in the State except in the State College. Secure to us, he said, our liberty give us a chance to live, but no restriction on us, and we ask no more of the American people. Chittenden, Caldwell and Eldridge opposed the bill, the latter declaring it was only for the benefit of unprincipled carpet-baggers and sealawags, who would make merchandise of the colored race and their bodies and souls, if thereby they could keep themselves in power and place.

Brown, of Kentucky, opposed the bill declaring its success had been in a measure accomplished by daring and revolutionary invasions on the time-honored rules of the house. It has been born in malignity, would be passed in defiance and violation of the Constitution and executed, he feared in violence and bloodshed.

Hale, of New York, objected to the last sentence but the speaker ruled it within the limits of parliamentary debate.

Proceeding with his speech, he referred to the Louisiana troubles, brought about by conspiracy between a corrupt federal judge, and spoke of Sheridan's laudible dispatch, adding: "We have heard it echoed elsewhere that they were thieves and murderers and night riders. Now what should be said if that accusation should come from one—I speak not of men, but in language within the rules of this House—that accusation against that people come from one who is outlawed in his own home from respectable society, whose name is synonymous with falsehood, who is champion, and has been such on all occasions, of fraud, who is the apologist of thieves, who is such a profligate of vice and meanness that to describe him I cannot exhaust myself? The man in whose name there was a man whose trade was to murder, and he earned his livelihood by selling the bodies of his victims for gold. He linked his name to his crime, and to-day throughout the world, it is known as Barking."

Speaker—Does the chair understand the gentleman as referring in this language to a member of the House?

Mr. Brown—No sir; I am describing a character who is in my mind's eye.

Mr. Speaker—The chair understood the gentleman to refer to a member of this House.

Mr. Brown—No sir; I call no names. This man's name was linked to his crime, and to-day throughout the world it's known as Barking. If I was desirous of expressing all that was in my mind, I should call it Barking. (Sensation.)

Mr. Speaker—(Interrupting)—The gentleman did not deal in good faith with the chair.

Mr. Hale (N. Y.) demanded that Brown's language be reduced to writing and read from the clerk's desk, and while the reporter was transcribing it the excitement was at red heat.

The speaker remarked further that he was not paying close attention to the gentleman's language, and had addressed him an inquiry, which had been answered either denegatively or evasively, the chair couldn't tell which. It would be inadvisable in the chair to have permitted such language, and his exclamation rested on the evasion of the gentleman from Kentucky.

The report of Mr. Brown's objectionable language being read, Mr. Hale, of New York, offered a resolution declaring that by the use of language, as well as by the preparation by which he was enabled to continue its utterance, Mr. Brown had been guilty of a violation of the privileges of the House, and merited the severest censure of the house, and that he be brought before the bar, in custody by the sergeant-at-arms, and publicly censured by the speaker.

Dawes offered a substitute providing for Brown's expulsion, but Hale declined to yield, and moved the previous question.

Cox to Hale—You cannot force this thing in the House. There has been provocation for what the gentleman from Kentucky said.

The House refused to second the previous question and thus expressed regret at what he deemed the necessity of offering the resolution, and asked whether Brown desired to speak now.

Brown, rising and speaking with

TAKING THE EDGE OFF.

The Champion Hungry Man pays Troy a Visit.

Saturday afternoon a sort of slouchy-looking hungry-eyed, cadaverous fellow stepped into a restaurant on Fourth street and said he wanted a cup of coffee and a piece of bread and butter. The waiter told him that the place sold nothing short of a complete dinner, and the price was fifty cents. Said the stranger: "Well, you see, I ain't real hungry, and I only want a little coffee and a bit of bread."

Waiter—It makes no difference, we sell a whole dinner for fifty cents, and nothing else.

Stranger—You give a whole dinner for fifty cents?

Waiter—Yes, a whole dinner; bread, meat, potatoes, succotash, roast, butter, pie, pudding, coffee and tea.

Stranger—Well, I s'pose you give a man all he wants to eat?

Waiter—Oh, yes; we fill you up for fifty cents, and give you a solid, good plain meal.

Stranger—Well, I've a half a mind to eat with ye. The fact is, the old woman give me half a loaf of bread and a piece of cold corn beef for a bite, and I eat that up at Carpenter's and I thought I'd like a good cup of coffee and a little bread and butter to kind o' wash the thing down, but ye say ye can't give that?

Waiter—No, sir. We'll give you, as I've said, a solid, square meal for fifty cents. You can eat as little or as much as you please.

The stranger's eyes opened and looked thoughtful for a moment, and then striking his fist on the table, he exclaimed, "By gum! I believe I'll take it. I ain't right hungry, but bring on yer corn beef and larders, succotash, tea, coffee, bread, pie and pudding. Bring 'em on. By gum, I'm in for a square meal, and my fifty cents' worth!" The waiter hurried to respond, and the way that stranger's knife and fork played between his mouth and the plates was a caution to gazed lightning. It beat a half a dozen pair of castnets, and sounded more like one of Billy McAlister's bone solos than anything else we ever saw. The waiter stood up and when he turned up with the third plate of roast beef the proprietor, pale as marble from a Vermont quarry, called him aside behind the bar. "For God's sake, who is that fellow?" said he; "he eats victuals as fast as a threshing-machine swallows straw." The stranger's plates were beginning to show bottom again, and his eyes were running up and down the room for water, but he did not stop in his eating, but simply turned his back and let fly against the wall with his heels. "Gimme more roast beef and larders," he shouted. The landlord raised his hands in horror. "Great heaven, James, he'll clean us out," said he, as the waiter sprang for the kitchen. "Ain't ye got movin' w' kind of pie?" inquired the stranger. "Oh, yes." "Well, then, bring it on, and give a sum o' that pud'n, too. Jundm, I've only hungry, how I'd clean you out! Bring me two cups of coffee and a cup of tea, too. I ain't only jus beginnin' to eat, too!" The landlord listened with dismay, and stopping the waiter, as he entered the kitchen for the fifteenth time, walked solemnly up to the stranger and said: "See here, we ain't got no more victuals in the house to feed you. Just go on now, I will call it square. You needn't pay a cent for what you have had."

The stranger became indignant and declined, saying that his appetite was just coming, and winding up with a very emphatic "Hanged if I will." A bright thought struck the landlord as he walked off in mental agony. Hastening to the bar, he jerked open the till pulled out a half dollar, and rushing up to the stranger, placed it in his hand. "Here, here," said he, "take this and go right up to the Holly Tree Inn, and clean 'em out. Go on. They'll feed you till you go back for fifty cents." "Well," said the stranger, as he gradually arose and stretched himself, at the same time putting the scrip in his vest pocket. "I don't mind of I do take it. I ain't very hungry, anyhow. I only wanted a cup of coffee and a piece of bread and butter when I come in, but I'm jus as well satisfied. I guess I'll buy the old mare some oats; wait until I get him to finish up," and he left.—Troy Times.

An agricultural paper says that kind words will cure a cow of kicking, but may prefer the old way of mauling the critter with a fence rail until her heart is broken.

Mr. B. Young, of Salt Lake City, is sick with death. Mr. Young is a married man, and we have a great deal of sympathy for his wife, but not enough to go around.

A fortnight since came a warning of a catastrophe inevitable, though so long deferred. Mr. Poissot arrived from Bradford, and proposed to go over the books. Teshbacher saw his game was up, opened the safe and took out \$12,000 in notes, and caught the night mail to balance the books, he taken care to suspicion behind, until still left no appearance caused alarm. Before the telegraph overtook him, he had taken ship for Quebec on board the Frigians.

His companion even was too late to catch him, having delayed a long time over her trunk. She came back to Paris, and was arrested with \$2,000. Upon her, of course the Atlantic Cable had been brought into requisition, and it is to be hoped that when the runaway lands at Quebec he will find certain persons with arms wide open to receive him.

Govison was dined and then put him on his feet, but he awoke in the night and yelled out: "Why don't you get some more wood in that stove?"

MARRIAGE CEREMONIES.

Among the Amos-Nation Nations.

The bridegroom met his betrothed at the entrance of his home, preceded by four women bearing lighted torches; in his hands he carried a censer with burning incense, and another was given to the bride; with these they at once performed each other, and the groom, taking her by the hand, led her into the room prepared for the ceremony. They were then seated upon a crimson and painted mat spread close to the fireplace, the woman being placed on the left of the man. The bridegroom's mother then came forward with presents for her daughter-in-law, and dressed her in a *huipil*, or short chemise, at the same time laying at her feet a *cautil*, or shawl, richly embroidered and worked. Next the bride's mother gave presents to the bridegroom; she covered him with a mantle, which she fastened at the shoulder, and placed a *maxili* or breech-cloth at his feet. The most important part in the ceremony was next performed by the priest, who made a long address to the betrothed couple, in which he defined the duties of the marriage, and pointed out how they should observe toward their husband, and the care and attention the latter should give to her, how that he was bound to maintain and support her, and the children they might have. He was enjoined to bring up each and educate his children near him, teaching all according to their abilities, to make them useful members of society, and to instruct them in habits of industry. A wife's duties, he said, were to labor and aid her husband in obtaining sustenance for their family. Both were exhorted to be faithful to one another, to maintain peace and harmony between themselves, to overlook each other's failings, and to help one another, never bearing in mind that they were united for life by the ties which only death could sever. The rites of marriage were always conducted with much solemnity, and during the ceremony nothing was said or done contrary to the rules of modesty and decorum. At the conclusion of the address the couple stood up, and the priest tied the end of the man's mantle to the dress of the woman; they then walked seven times round the fire, casting therein copal and incense, and giving presents to each other, while their friends and relatives threw chains of flowers about their necks and crowned them with garlands. The mother-in-law of the bride now brought some food, and gave four mouthfuls to the bride and groom, and afterwards gave the quantity to the bridegroom. They then received the congratulations of their friends, while at the same time a dance was performed to the sound of musical instruments.—From the forthcoming second volume of *Hubert Bancroft's "Native Races of the Pacific States."*

A ROMANTIC THEFT.

The facts of a long-continued system of robbery by a confidential employe has just been brought to light in Paris. A certain Teshbacher, German by birth, has long enjoyed the entire confidence of a great Anglo-French firm, Messrs. Poissot, Bradford and Paris. Though but 28 years old, and boyish in appearance, Teshbacher occupied the position of chief cashier, and was even trusted with authority to sign for the firm.

Just before the war, in a public place, he made the acquaintance of Marguerite Charrier, a young person of some attractions, and of superior talents. Led for her sake into education, he began to gamble on the turf, with such luck as to win nearly \$4,000 in a very short time. Thereupon he bought two ponies, a basket carriage, and other knickknacks of this sort, and hired a charming little house in the Avenue Bonnier, a neighborhood very retired. There he set up a staff of servants, passing under the name of Baron Alphonse. Speaking English excellently, he was supposed in the Avenue Bonnier to be a wealthy and eccentric millionaire, whose ruinous expenses were a subject of gossip.

Going out early in clothes of the latest fashion, he passed the day at his desk in a coat and waistcoat for respectability, but at noon he was in a half, and returned home late, his face glowing, and he had set out. His bachelor chamber, modest, but what his position authorized, was known to all in the office at 81 Boulevard Magenta. But fortune changed. Cards and horses turned against the cashier. He began to falsify his books. But for three years the double life was led without discovery, though the servants of Baron Alphonse were wonderfully suspicious after the fact.

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