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STATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT

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Will practice in all the Courts in the State. Probate matters and collections attended to promptly. v13n3tf

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Office in Froman's Brick, two doors East of Conner's Bank. n10

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Odd Fellows' Temple,
Albany, Oregon.
Office hours from 8 to '2, and from 1 to 4. 16:10:f

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Physician and Surgeon,
ALBANY, OREGON.
Office in Plummer's drug store. Residence on Washington St. 21f

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OCCULIST AND AURIST
SALEM, OREGON.
DR. GOLDEN HAS HAD EXPERIENCE IN treating the various diseases to which the eye and ear are subject, and feels confident of giving entire satisfaction to those who may place themselves under his care. n08tf.

REVERE HOUSE,
Corner First and Ellsworth Albany, Oregon.
Pfeiffer Bro's Props.
This new Hotel is fitted up in first class style. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Spring Beds in every Room. A good Sample Room for Commercial Travelers.
Free Couch to and from the Hotel. 32 2:41

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly Outfit and terms. Now the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

JAMES DANNALS,
DEALER IN AND MANUFACTURER OF
SOLID WALNUT BEDROOM SETS,
Marble and Wood Tops.
Parlor Sets and Lounges, Marble Top Center-Tables, Spring Beds and Mattresses,
WALNUT, MAPLE AND OAK BRACKETS,
And all kinds of
Whatnots, Chairs, Bedsteads, Extension Tables, Stands, Gilt and Fancy Mouldings, Etc.
I intend to keep everything in the furniture line, and will guarantee satisfaction to all who will call on me at Miller's Brick. JAMES DANNALS.

PATENTS. J. Wm. Mister, Solicitor of Patents, 617 Seventh St., or Box 229, Washington, D. C. No fee required unless Patent is obtained. Send for circular giving terms, &c. Established 1870.

THE "WORLD'S FAVORITE."
HAS ONLY 12 WORKING PARTS.

OUTLASTS ALL OTHERS.
THE NEW
"DAVIS"
SEWING MACHINE.
Awarded First Premium, Oregon State Fair, 1879 and 1880.
Awarded First Premium, and only Machine placed in First Class (25 competitors) at the Australian International Exhibition, 1880.
ALWAYS RECEIVES FIRST PREMIUM WHEN THE JUDGES ARE IMPARTIAL.
The "DAVIS" Sewing Machine Company are manufacturing and
Selling 1,000 Machines per Week!
It is CHEAPEST because it is BEST.
It does every variety of work without basting, and has more practical attachments than all others combined.
52 W. B. SCOTT, Agent, Albany, Oregon.

Warner's Safe Kidney & Liver CURE.
A Positive Remedy for ALL Kidney, Liver and Urinary Troubles of both Male and Female, Acting Directly upon the Organs Affected. For the Hot Season it is Invaluable.
READ THE RECORD:
"It saved my life." —E. B. Lakely, Selma, Ala.
"I advise all to try it." —John Brandon, Leavenworth, Kan.
"It is the remedy that will cure the many diseases peculiar to women."—Mother's Magazine.
"It has passed severe tests and won endorsements from some of the highest medical talent of the country."—New York World.
"No Remedy heretofore discovered can be held for one moment in comparison with it"—C. A. Harvey, D. D., Washington, D. C.
"It is the best and only efficient remedy for Kidney and Liver troubles ever brought before the public."—(Col.) John R. McChesney, Washington, D C.
"I am rejoiced to say I am now a well man and am only too glad to testify regarding the glorious results of a remedy which has made me so happy." —(Rev.) P. F. Harklee, Ark.
This Great Natural Remedy is for Sale by Druggists in all Parts of the World.
TRY IT AND TAKE NO OTHER.
H. H. WARNER & CO.
Rochester, N. Y.

Summons.

*In the County Court of Linn County, State of Oregon:*

Otto Fox, Plaintiff,
vs.
David W. Shaver and Miranda Shaver, Defendants.

To David W. Shaver, one of the Defendants above named:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you are hereby summoned and required to appear and answer the complaint of the above named plaintiff, now on file with the Clerk of said Court, on or before the first day of the January term of said Court, to be holden in Albany, Linn County, Oregon, on the first Monday, the 3d day of January, 1881. And you are notified that in case you fail to appear and answer as above required, the plaintiff will take judgment against you for $240 46 in U. S. gold coin, with interest thereon in like coin at the rate of 1 per cent per month from the date hereof, and the further sum of $25 00 attorney's fees, and for the costs and disbursements of this action.

Published by order of Hon. L. Flinn, Judge of said Court, which order is dated Nov. 8, 1880. L. H. MONTANYE, Att'y for Plaintiff.
15w6

OCHOCO!
To Stock Raisers
—IN THE—
OCHOCO COUNTRY.
On Saturday, Nov. 27, 1880, the first number of a weekly paper, to be called
The Ochoco Pioneer,
will be issued at Prineville, Wasco Co., Oregon, and will be published in the interest of that immediate section, more especially as regards stock raising. Parties residing in the Willamette Valley, and owning stock in Ochoco, can receive reliable intelligence by subscribing for the PIONEER. Send marks and brand, which will be published free.
Terms—$2 50 per year.
E. J. JEFFERY,
n16 Pub. "Ochoco Pioneer."

MONEY TO LOAN
on real estate security, in sums of $500 and upwards. Applicants must bring their deed.
14tf BURKHART BROS.

NEW BARBER SHOP!
J. H. SURLES, Prop'r.
A GOOD SEA FOAM SHAMPOO goes with each shave. Prices for shaving and hair-cutting same as usual. Rooms opposite McIlwain's store. 10tf

SAMUEL E. YOUNG
IS NOW RECEIVING HIS
FALL and WINTER
STOCK
—OF—
MERCHANDISE!
—CONSISTING OF—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
CARPETS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
WALL PAPER,
House Furnishing Goods,
ETC., ETC., ETC.
Many of these Goods are bought direct from the manufacturers for cash, and are all First Class Goods---NO TRASH, and will be sold at Popular Prices.

MALARIAL BLOOD POISONING,
Causing Chills and Fever Dumb Ague, Intermittent Remittent and Typhoid Fevers, Biliousness, Liver, Stomach, and Kidney disorders, and many other ailments, destroying the health and lives of millions, is driven out of the system, and radically cured by the use of the LION MALARIA AND LIVER PAD and CANCLIONIC BODY AND FOOT PLASTERS, the cheapest and only perfect treatment by the Absorption principle. The Plasters acting in conjunction with the Pad up on the nerve centers and remote parts of the body, in absorbing and thoroughly ridding the system from MALARIAL POISON.
The whole treatment, PAD, BODY PLASTER and FOOT PLASTERS, all combined, sold for $1.00 the cheapest and best remedy ever discovered, and a positive cure guaranteed if worn according to directions. Remember, Pad, Body Plaster and Foot Plasters, the whole, $1.00. Sold by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by
THE LION MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

ALBANY
COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE.
ALBANY, OR.
The First Term will open on Wednesday, September 1, 1880.
For particulars concerning the courses of study and the price of tuition, apply to
52 REV. ELBERT N. CONDIT, Pres't.

## "THE TIME IS SHORT."

I sometimes feel the thread of life is slender,
And soon with me the labor will be wrought,
Then grows my heart to other hearts more tender.
The time is short.

A shepherd's tent of reeds and flowers decaying.
That night winds will soon crumble into naught;
So seems my life, from some rude blast decaying.
The time is short.

Up, up, my soul, the long spent time redeeming;
Sow thou the seeds of better deeds and thought;
Light other lamps, while yet the light is beaming.
The time is short.

Think of the good thou might'st have done, when brightly
The sun to thee life's choicest season's brought;
Hours lost to God in pleasure passing lightly.
The time is short.

The time is short. Then be thy heart a brother's
To every heart that needs thy help in aught;
Soon thou may's need the sympathy of others.
The time is short.

If thou hast friends, give them thy best endeavor,
Thy warmest impulse and thy purest thought;
Keeping in mind in word and action ever,
The time is short.

Where summer winds, aroma laden, hover,
Compulsion rest, their work forever wrought;
Soon other graves the moss and fern will cover.
The time is short.

Up, up, my soul, ere yet the shadow falleth;
Some good return in later seasons wrought;
Forget thyself, when duty angels calleth,
The time is short.

By all the lapses thou hast been forgiven,
By all the lessons prayer to thee hath taught,
To others teach the sympathies of Heaven.
The time is short.

## SLAVERY.

The die is cast. The white slaves of the North will pay tribute for another four years, and perhaps longer, to the monied oligarchy who seek to own them body and soul. How long will it take the people to learn that it is *themselves* who pay the protective tariff for the benefit of large monied corporations, and for the support of customs collectors and their subordinates, whose salaries rate from $12,000 per year downward, for which it is safe to say not over one-half of their number render any equivalent in labor performed. Tariff or no tariff, if the market becomes glutted and more of any fabric is manufactured than is demanded for use, it ceases to be profitable to make any more of that fabric until the supply is exhausted or some new demand arises. Skilled labor is bound to command a price when there is a demand for a well made article, and the more competition there is the higher the standard of work required. Those who inveigh against free trade are careful not to tell their hearers that one-half the money now necessary to purchase one-half the articles that we wear and use is *tariff* money. Take the tariff off and you will pay only one dollar for cloth that now costs two; you will pay only ten cents a pound for commodities which now cost twenty. Capital which finds one kind of labor unprofitable will seek another more profitable, or will become the agent of agricultural production, stretching out its hand over the broad prairies of the west which now lie new and unbroken. The workingman purchasing the necessaries of life at cheaper rates will be able to save something; a few years might see him the owner of a ranch and herds of cattle, an independent and happy man. But keep up the tariff which *protects* monopolies and supports hordes of bloated lazy officials; bring in the "heathen Chinee," who will live whether there is a tariff or not, and thrive on a diet of wharf rats, and a few years will suffice to make the condition of the workingmen of America merit the name of *white slavery.—Fort Madison Democrat.*

## CONUNDRUMS.

When is a wall like a fish? When it is scaled.

How does a stove feel when full of coals? Grateful.

Which of the reptiles is a mathematician? The adder.

When is a boat like a drift of snow? When it is adrift.

When is a doctor most annoyed: When he is out of patients.

When is a literary work like smoke? When it comes in volumes.

Why is the letter G like the sun? Because it is the center of light.

What is that which shows others what it cannot see himself? A mirror.

Why is the letter N like a faithless lover? Because it is inconstant.

How does a cow become a landed estate? By turning her into the field.

Why is whispering a breach of good manners? Because it is not allowed.

What is an old lady in the middle of the river like? Like to be drowned.

Why is a miser like a man with a short memory? Because he is always forgetting.

How does a sailor know there is a man in the moon? Because he has been to sea (see).

Why is a fool in high station like a man in a balloon? Because everybody appears little to him, and he appears little to everybody.

THE completion of the Southern Pacific is looked for by the farmers of California to open a new and favorable route for the export of their vast surplus wheat crop. It is even prophesied that this route via the Southern Pacific, New Orleans and the gulf will carry the entire crop of that State, almost immediately after its opening, and that wheat alone will give the road fifty thousand tons of freight a month.

The spelling bee craze is breaking out in certain sections.

## FAMOUS FEATS OF STRENGTH.

Among the Greeks the successful athlete was crowded down with laurels and loaded down with wealth and honors. When Egenetus in the ninety-second Olympiad, triumphant in games, entered Agrigentum, his native home, he was attended by an escort of 300 chariots, each drawn by two white horses and followed by the populace, cheering and waving banners. Milo six times won the palm at both the Olympic and Pythian games. He is said to have run a mile with a four year old ox upon his shoulders, and afterwards killed the animal with a blow of his fist, and ate the entire carcass in one day!

So great was his muscular power that he would sometimes bind a cord round his head and break it by the swelling and pressure of the veins. An ordinary meal for Milo was twenty pounds of meat, as much bread, and fifteen pints of wine. Polydamus of Tessalia, was of prodigious strength and collossal heighth, and it is said alone and without a weapon, killed an enormous enraged lion. One day (it is recorded) he seized a bull by one of its hind feet, and the animal escaped only by leaving the hoof in the grasp of the athlete. The Roman Emperor Maximus was upwards of eight feet in height, and like Milo could squeeze to powder the hardest stone with his fingers, and break the leg or jaw of a horse by a kick. His wife's bracelet served him as a ring, and his every day meal was sixty pounds of meat and an amphora of wine.

While a prisoner in Germany Richard I. accepted an invitation to a boxing match with the son of his jailer. He received the first blow, which made him stagger; but, recovering, with a blow of his fist killed his antagonist on the spot. Topham, who was born in London in 1710, was possessed of enormous strength. His armpits hollow in the case of ordinary men, were with him full of muscles and tendons. He would take a bar of iron, with its two ends held in his hands, place the middle of the bar behind his neck, and then bend the extremities by main force until they met together, and bend back the iron straight again. One night, perceiving the watchman asleep in his box, he carried both the man and his shell to a great distance, and deposited them on the wall of a churchyard. Owing to domestic troubles he committed suicide in the prime of life. The famous Shanderburg, king of Albania, who was born in 1414, was a man of great stature, and his feats in sword exercise have never been equaled. On one occasion, with a scimeter, he struck his antagonist such a terrible blow that its tremendous force cleaved him to the waist. He is said to have often cloven in two, men who were clad in armor from head to foot. On one occasion the brother and nephew of a certain Ballaban, who had been convicted of cruelties towards the Albanians, were brought to him bound together. Transported with rage he cut them in two with one stroke of his weapon. Maurice, Count of Saxony, the hero of Fontenoy, inherited the physical vigor of his father, and was especially noted for the surprising muscular power or "grip" of his hands. On one occasion needing a cork screw, he twisted a long iron nail round in the required shape with his fingers, and with this extemporized implement opened half a dozen bottles of wine. Another time when stopping at a village blacksmith shop to have his horse shod, he picked up a number of horse shoes, and with his hands snapped them in two as readily as if made of glass, much to the surprise and disgist of the smith.

If history is to be believed, Phaylus, of Crotona, could jump a distance of fifty six feet. The exercises were practiced at the Olympic games and formed part of the course of the Pentathlon. Strutt, an English authority on games and amusements, speaks of a Yorkshire jumper named Ireland, whose powers were somoshing marvelous. He was six feet high, and at the age of eighteen leaped, without the the aid of a spring-board over nine horses ranged side by side. He cleared a cord extending fourteen feet from the ground with a bound, crushed with his foot a bladder suspended at a height of sixteen feet, and on another occasion lightly cleared a large wagon covered with an awning. Colonel Ironside who lived in India early in this century, relates that he met in his travels an old white haired man, who, with one leap, cleared the back of an enormous elephant, flanked by six camels of the largest breed. A curious French work, published in Paris in 1745, entitled "The Tracts Toward the History of Wonders Performed at Fairs," mentions an Englishman, who at the Fair of St. German in 1724, leaped over forty people without touching one of them. In our days we are familiar with many remarkable expositions of strength and endurance. Dr. Winship with the aid of straps, lifted a weight of 3,500 pounds, and with the little finger of his right hand could raise his body a considerable distance from the ground.

AT a recent Grange meeting of Sterling, Mass., Gov. Long delivered a strong, sensible address to those present, on the farmer's business and life generally, in the course of which he said: "He did not think the farmer's life was all poetry, for he knew something of it himself; but he reflected that if brains were put into the work, as in other callings, the farmer could do a lucrative business, and provide his family with luxuries and social pleasures, as well as the merchant and manufacturer." Brains will tell in everything.

## A ROUGH TRANSLATION.

A young lady living in the most exalted social circles of Galveston, after much toil and practice at the piano learned to play with considerable dexterity a piece entitled "Picnic Polka." It is something after the style of the "Battle of the Prague," in which the listener can readily distinguish the roar of artillery, the rattle of musketry, the shouts of the soldiers and the groans of the dying. In the "Picnic Polka" the noise of the wind among the trees and the joyous carols of the birds are reproduced, the finale being a thunder shower, which disturbs the sylvan revellers. It happens that a country cousin is in town just now, and the young lady thought she would play the piece to him and hear his comment. He is a plain, simple-minded youth, and though not very bright is very appreciative. She told him what the piece was and then proceeded to give him the "Picnic Polka." The first notes are rather slow and hesitating, the idea sought to be conveyed being the solemn solitude of the forest through which the gentle zephyr sighs. After she got through with this preface she asked him if he did not almost imagine himself in a lodge in some vast wilderness. He replied that he thought all that slowness meant the delay in getting off. Said he: "There is always some darned fellow who oversleeps himself and keeps everybody else waiting."

She did not care to dispute the question with the ignorant fellow, so, to conceal her emotions she once more let herself out on the piano. The woods were filled with music. The mocking bird whistled as if his throat would split, the cuckoo filled the sylvan bowers with his repeated cry, while ever and anon the mournful cooing of the dove interrupted the matin song of the lark.

"There, now, I guess you know what that sounds like," she said, as she paused.

"You mean that tootle, tootle tootle, chug, chug, chug?" You just bet I understand that. Many is the time at a picnic I've heard it at the mouth of a demijohn or the bunghole of a beer keg."

Her first impulse was to hurl the piano stool at him, but it passed off and once more she went at the piano as if it was the young man's and was insured for double its value. The thunder growled, the lightning flashed (from her eyes,) and the first heavy drops are heard upon the leaves. She banged and mauled the keys at a fearful rate; peal after peal of deafening thunder perturbed the atmosphere, and re-echoed in still louder reverbrations until it wound up in one spalling clap as a grand finale. Then turning to the awe struck youth she said:

"I suppose you have heard something like that before?"

"Yes, that's what the fellow with the linen pants on said when he sat down on the custard pie."

The audience found himself alone, but he picked up his hat and sauntered out into the street, densely unconscious that he had said anything out of the way.

## A NEW STORY OF LINCOLN.

Gen. Steel being the oldest member in continuous service of the Indiana Legislature, was appointed chairman of the committee delegated by the Legislature to meet President Lincoln at the State line and escort him to Indianapolis. At Lafayette there was an immense gathering of people to greet the President, and an earnest call by them for a speech, a wish with which he seemed very reluctant to comply. Finding, however, that he must say something to quiet the multitude, he related the following: He said his situation reminded him of a man out in Illinois, who was a candidate for nomination for an office. The convention at which the nomination was to be made was held at a town some miles distant from where the candidate resided. On the morning of the day on which the nomination was to be made, the candidate hired a team to take him to the scene of his hopes. The horse proved very slow. The man pounded and swore, and swore and pounded, but with his best efforts he did not get through till after the convention was adjourned and his hopes were blasted. He returned home in a frame of mind which you can imagine. The horse had been hired of the foreman of the livery stable, and was returned to him.

Our candidate did not waste much powder on the foreman, but on his way home meeting the owner, he denounced him in the strongest terms for letting him have such a horse. The owner said there must be some mistake about it; that his horses were all good travelers, and finally persuaded him to return to the stable to find out the trouble. When they got to the stable, the owner asked the man in charge what horse had been given the man. I gave him the hearse horse." "Hearse horse! hearse horse!" exclaimed the man. "Why, if a man would start to a funeral with such a horse as that he would not reach the grave till two weeks after the resurrection," and, said Mr. Lincoln, if I make a speech in every town I pass through, I shall not reach Washington until two weeks after the inauguration.

A big, fat colored woman came to the Galveston Chief of Police and told him that her stepson had run away and she wanted to know where he was. "It bodders me to know why he left. He had everything he needed to make him comfable. I done all I could for him," she observed. "Has he any marks by which he may be recognized?" "Well, I don't reckon all de marks I made on him wid a bed slat, while de ole man was a holdin' him, has faded out yet." —*Galveston News.*

## SOME TYPES OF WESTERN GIRLS.

Sitting over there in a corner of a porch, says a Chautauqua Lake correspondent, is the typical Western girl. She dresses well, but not so elaborately as some of her sisters from other places; she goes in for brains, money, handsome masculine admirers, and personal comfort; she is good looking or pretty, but not beautiful; as a rule she has a carriage or buggy at home, knows how to row, and has a goodly following of beaus, but she rarely marries until she is past twenty. Lazily rocking to and fro in that big chair is the Cleveland girl. She is wonderfully vivacious; her piquancy is something marvelous and electrical in its effect. She is exceedingly pretty and has the rarest kind of American beauty. She is quiet in dress, but has a knack and style in wearing her costume that makes her the envy of her sex here. This faculty enables her to always appear fresh and dainty without frequent changes in apparel. She reads a great deal, talks well, flirts in a dolce far niente way, that is as becoming to her as her cloth robes. She is independent in opinion, and knows something about politics from an Ohio standpoint. She deals frankly with the men of her acquaintance, is shy about making friends of strangers, and dances divinely. The girl who is laughing and talking rapidly with the gentleman who is promenading with her is from Columbus, O. She wears a great many showy dresses, knows everybody, is good hearted, easy to become acquainted with at this sort of place, talks a great deal about her school life and her conquests, and does not like the Cleveland girl. The Buffalo girl is pretty and interesting, and has ideas. She does not know how to dress well, because she admires obstreperous colors. She dances well, flirts as though she enjoyed it hugely, and marries a man with a great deal of money—if she can. The Indianapolis girl is jolly, affable and kind-hearted. She is moderate in her ambition, likes autograph albums, and wears nice, tasteful dresses. The Louisville girl is full of vim, dresses nobbily, and has many marvelous suits. She has a pretty Southern accent, and is a general favorite. One of the best types of Ohio womanhood is the Warren girl. She is modest, shy, extremely pretty, quiet but stylish in dress, exquisite in figure, charming in face and conversation, and mows down the other sex without apparent effort or desire. She is good and womanly, and "knows heaps."

## SOLOMON AND THE BLACKSMITH.

The story goes that during the building of Solomon's temple that wise ruler decided to treat the artisans employed on his famous edifice to a banquet. While the men were enjoying the good things his bounty had provided, King Solomon moved about from table to table, endeavoring to become better acquainted with his workmen. To one he said:

"My friend, what is your trade?"
"A carpenter."
"Who makes your tools?"
"The blacksmith."

To another Solomon said:

"What is your trade?"
"A mason."
"Who makes your tools?"
"The blacksmith."

A third stated that he was a stone cutter and that the blacksmith also made his tools. The fourth man that King Solomon addressed was the blacksmith himself. He was a powerful man, with bared arms, on which the muscles stood out in bold relief, seemingly as hard as the metal he worked.

"And what is your trade, my good man?"

"Blacksmith."

"And who makes your tools?"

"Make 'em myself," said the blacksmith.

Whereupon King Solomon immediately pronounced him the king of mechanics, because he could not only make his own tools, but all other artisans were forced to go to him to have their tools made.

DR LESSEPS still insists that he is going to build the inter-oceanic canal. In a letter to the President of Panama he gives assurance that he is about perfecting the necessary financial arrangements, and that the commencement of active operations in the construction of the canal is near at hand.

Since bicycles have become so fashionable it is proposed to popularize the wheelbarrow by changing its name to the unicicle. It is thought that if some of our swell youths would organize a unicycle club they might possibly earn enough to pay for their cigarettes.

An exchange heads an article "A woman turned to stone." We hav'nt time to read the article and discover whom she turned to stone, but no doubt it was some fellow who adversely criticised her back hair or bustle, or something that way.

The young clerk who desires to pass himself off as a wealthy son of a retired manufacturer or lord of the soil, should see that the hight of the counter is not too plainly marked on the binding of his coat.

Coal is so black it is wonderful how a dealer can make a ton so light.

Subscribe for the DEMOCRAT.

## PRUNTGRAPHS.

The road that leads to destruction is the route of all evil.

Elmira *Free Press* calls for something more cheerful than politics.

Snakes are no longer fashionable in New Jersey. It's live alligators.

"No, sir," writes the Rochester *Herald*, "chicken is not short for chicken."

Sara Bernhardt is the sensation of the period in New York—A bad sensation.

Prominent chin and abundance of cheek accompany the successful book agent.

A great many people make the mistake to illuminate noses in place of houses.

When a Boston man invites you to dinner and heads a postscript N. B., he means "no beans."

The reform in spelling will be revived after the election, suggests the *Detroit Free Press.*

A genuine German count, who speaks five languages, is in jail at Fort Wayne for stealing saws.

A Nevada ball report says: "Miss Honora X. was full of eclat, in fact, the eclatest lady present."

Boston has "a society for the encouragement of study at home." A cooking school, maybe.

"Anty, vat makes the little baby cry so? Do it vant its mudder? Yes, dear, and its fodder too?"

"Every position in life has its pull back," said the maiden as she stooped down to gather fall leaves.

The Boston *Transcript* says that civilization is only another form of barbarism, or words to that effect.

The Boston *Transcript* felt confident all along that the rain would come when the dry weather was over.

A pair of squeaking boots entering church will usually draw more attention than the most attractive minister.

Theodore Tilton has returned to New York from Europe. His new lecture is entitled "The World To-morrow."

The mince pie is a little backward this year, and fears are entertained that the early frosts have injured the vines.

The Cleveland *Herald* says: Good text to frame and hang in a steamboat stateroom: "In midst of berth we are in death."

A man who has been successful in putting up his winter's stove may now safely commence to attend religious meetings again.

In an Ohio breach of promise suit, the man was proven so mean that the jury awarded no damages for escaping such a monster.

The Nycum *Advertiser* says if it could be possible to live our lives over again, we would not act just as we had done during our first experience.

Physicians now say that the telephone is injurious to the ear. We presume it's the strain of listening and hearing nothing that does the harm.

A dull old lady, being told that a certain lawyer was lying at the point of death, exclaimed: "My gracious! Won't even death stop that man from lying?"

Gambling is not increasing particularly, but as black woolen stockings are to be fashionable, there will probably be a great many blacklegs on the street this winter.

"I think, dear, the dew has commenced falling," he said in his softest accents. "Yes," she yawned, "I have been waiting to hear adieu for sometime." He did not call the next evening.

"Give Me My Heart," is the title of a poem sent in by "Penlope." Certainly; we will send it by return mail. If any more of your anatomy is missing, notify us by telegraph.—*New York Graphic.*

The editor was mad enough to kill somebody when he found that by a singular mistake his foreman had put the heading "What we Eat" over an editorial how to feed hogs.—*Cincinnati Saturday Night.*

An Oregon preacher had one of his horses stolen, and he went to his study and prayed that a quickened conscience might oblige the thief to return it. That very night the fellow returned and—stole the other.

A poet asks: When I am dead and lowly laid....And clods fall heavy from the spade, who'll think of me? Don't worry. Tailors and shoemakers have retentive memories, and you'll not be forgotten.

The Whitehall *Times* says the fish in Lake Champlain have been so long without water when it began to rain, for the first time in six weeks, that they were seen running about with umbrellas over their heads.

A young woman in Denver flung herself into a cistern, but was fished out. A local paragrapher advised her as follows: Cis turn from your evil ways. But he won't joke that way when it comes cisturn.

A baker, whose loaves had been growing "small by degrees and beautifully less," when going his round to serve his customers, stopped at the door of one and knocked, when the lady within exclaimed, "Who's there?" and was answered "The baker." "What do you want?" "To leave your bread." "Well, you needn't make such a fuss about it—put it through the keyhole," was the reply.