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ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY
STEWART & GREY,
BUSINESS OFFICE—In O'Connell's Block, on Broadway Street.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Single copy, per year..... \$1.00
Single copy, six months..... 75c
Single copy, three months..... 50c
Single number..... 10c

State Rights Democrat.

VOL. XVI. ALBANY, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1881. **NO. 39.**

CLASS	PER LINE	PER COLUMN	PER PAGE
1st	1.00	3.00	12.00
2d	.75	2.25	9.00
3d	.50	1.50	6.00
4th	.25	.75	3.00
5th	.10	.30	1.20

Special business notices in Local Column 25 cents per line. Regular local notices 10 cents per line.
For legal and transient advertisements, \$1.00 per square for the first insertion and 40 cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

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FLINN & CHAMBERLAIN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Albany, Oregon.
Office in Foster's Brick Block, 118 1/2 S.W.

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STRAHAN & BILYEU,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELORS AT LAW,
Albany, Oregon.
PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS OF this State. They give special attention to collections and probate matters. Offices in Foster's new brick, 144 1/2 S.W.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
—AND—
Notary Public.
Albany, Oregon.
Office upstairs, over John Briggs' store, 1st street.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
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Office up stairs in the Odd Fellow's Temple, 118 1/2 S.W.
Collections a specialty. apl.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ALBANY, OREGON.
WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS OF THE State. Special attention given to collections and probate matters.
Office in Odd Fellow's Temple, 144 1/2 S.W.

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And Solicitors in Chancery,
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Will practice in all the courts of the State. Prompt attention given to collections, conveyances and examination of titles. Probate business a specialty. 112307.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
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Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Office in the Court House 211.

NEW FIRM!
R. SALTSMARSH, E. W. LANGDON
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT R. Saltmarsh has sold to E. W. Langdon a one-half interest in his
DRUG STOCK
AND FIXTURES.
The new firm will continue business at the old stand,
COR. 1ST AND ELLSWORTH STS.
CALL AND SEE THEM.

All outstanding accounts and indebtedness contracted previous to March 1st, 1881, will be collected and paid by Mr. Saltmarsh. n32tf.

ALBANY MARBLE WORKS
ALBANY, OREGON.
STAIGER BROS., Proprietors.
MONUMENTS, TABLETS, HEADSTONES
Executed in Italian or Vermont Marble.
Also, every variety of cemetery and other stone work done with neatness and dispatch.
Special attention given to orders from all parts of this State and Washington Territory.
All work warranted. 1635.

ALBANY FOUNDRY
—AND—
MACHINE SHOP.
ESTABLISHED 1865.
By A. F. CHERRY, situated at corner of First and Montgomery Streets, Albany, Oregon.
Having taken charge of the above named works, we are prepared to manufacture Steam Engines, Saw and Grist Mills, Wood working Machinery, Pumps, Iron and Brass Castings of every description. Machinery of all kinds repaired. Special attention given to repairing farm machinery.
Patterns Making done in all its forms. 1611yl A. F. CHERRY & SON.

COMPOUND OXYGEN.
DR. STARKEY AND PALEN'S NEW Treatment for Consumption, Croup, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Headache, Debility, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.
Packages may be conveniently sent by express, ready for immediate use at home. All requisites and full directions in each package.
Information and supplies can be had of
H. E. EWERT, 606 Montgomery Street, S. E., Cal.

The Corvallis Fruit Co.
Will purchase Plummer dried fruit at full market price.
Will send a competent person to advise fruit growers as to cultivation of or additions to orchards.
Will supply fruit trees of approved sorts at moderate prices.
Will send you full particulars and price list. Reader, if you want to know all about the best growing before the public, send your address and we will send you full particulars and price list free of charge. To those who wish to make a good thing for themselves, address GEORGE BENTON & CO., Portland, Maine.

GUIDE TO SUCCESS
WITH FOR BUSINESS SOCIETY.
BY F. W. WARD, the Best Business and Social Guide and Handbook ever published. Contains all the latest and most complete information on every business and social subject. How to do business correctly and successfully. How to get on in Society and in every part of life, and contains a gold mine of useful information, indispensable to all classes for constant reference. AGENTS for all parts of the country. To know why this book is REAL value and attracts sales better than any other, apply for terms to
K. EWEING & CO., San Francisco.

ALoany Bath House.
THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECT fully inform the citizens of Albany and vicinity that I have taken charge of this Bathing establishment, by keeping clean rooms and paying attention to business, expects to call those who may favor us with their patronage. Having heretofore carried on nothing but
First-Class Hair Dressing Saloons, we expect to give entire satisfaction to all Children and Ladies. Hair neatly cut and shampooed.
JOS. WEEBEE.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.
We are now preparing to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time, or for brief special moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily can earn from 25c to \$1.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address and "test the business we make this offer." To such as are not well satisfied we will send you full particulars and price list free of charge. Full particulars and price list free of charge. Address GEORGE BENTON & CO., Portland, Maine.

BEACONSFIELD IS DEAD!
—BUT—
CHAS. B. MONTAGUE IS NOT!
AND HAS BROUGHT TO
LEBANON STOCKS
—OF—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Ever Purchased for this Trade!

NEW GOODS!
LOW PRICES!
QUICK SALES!

CHAS. B. MONTAGUE'S,
LEBANON, OREGON.
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H. EWERT,
(Successor to Titus Bros.)
Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler.

REPAIRING OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND all kinds of Jewelry a Specialty.
H. A. CLARK, Proprietor.
—MANUFACTURER OF—
MONUMENTS,
Tomb and Grave Stones, Mantels, Table-Tops, Washstands, Etc.

All kinds of customary work done in Marble, Free Stone and Granite. All work done in first-class style and at the lowest rates.
21st side of Perry Street, between Second and Third.
ALBANY, OREGON.

ALbany Farmer's Co.'s STOCK-HOLDERS' MEETING.
NOTICE is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Albany Farmer's Co., that there will be a meeting of the Stockholders of said Company at their office in the city of Albany on Tuesday, the 17th day of May, 1881, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m. of said day, for the purpose of electing seven Directors to serve for the term of one year, and for the transaction of any other business that may legally come before the meeting. Full reports will be presented of business transactions. A full attendance of the Stockholders desired.
G. F. CRAWFORD, President.
D. MANSFIELD, Sec.

NEW YORK SHOPPING!
Everybody delighted with the tasteful and beautiful selections made by Mrs. Lambert, who has never failed to please her customers. Now Fall Circular just issued. Send for it. Address
MRS. ELLEN LAMAR, 477 Broadway, New York.

Poetry.
MILES KEOGH'S HOME.
On the bluff of the Little Big Horn,
At the close of a woful day,
Custer and his Three Hundred
In death and silence lay.
Three hundred to three thousand!
They had bravely fought and bled!
For such is the will of Congress
When the white man meets the Red.
The White man are ten millions,
The thriftest under the sun;
The Red are fifty thousand,
And warriors every one.
So Custer and all his fighting men
Lay under the evening skies,
Starting up at the tranquil heaven
With wide, accusing eyes.
And of all that stood at noonday
In that fiery scorpion ring,
Miles Keogh's home at evening
Was the only living thing.
Alone from the field of slaughter,
Where lay the three hundred slain,
The horse Comanche wandered,
With Keogh's blood on his mane.
And Sturgis issued this order,
Which future times shall read,
While the love and honor of comrades
Are the soul of the soldier's creed.
He said:
Let the horse Comanche
Henceforth till he shall die,
Be kindly cherished and cared for
By the Seventh Cavalry.
He shall do no labor; he never shall know
The touch of spur or rein;
Nor shall his back be ever crossed
By living rider again.
And of regimental formation
Of the Seventh Cavalry,
Comanche, draped in mourning, and led
By a trooper of Company I,
Shall parade the regiment!

Thus it was Commanded, and thus done,
By order of General Sturgis, signed
By Adjutant Garlington.
Even as the sword of Custer,
In his disastrous fall,
Flashed out a blaze that charmed the world
And glorified his fall,
This order, issued amid the gloom
That shrouds our army's name,
When all our hearts are free to rend
And tear its honest fame,
Shall prove to a callous people
That the sense of a soldier's worth,
That the love of comrades, the honor of arms,
Have not yet perished from earth.

PAT AND THE ANCHOR.
Just landed was Mr. O'Flynn;
In search of a job he walked
A ship's yard where anized
Beyond measure he gazed
At an anchor as high as his chin.
With month open wide he was found
Long gazing and hanging around
"Come, Pat, do not stay,"
Said the boss, "in our way—
Your place is outside of this ground."
Pat scratched his head, which was thick
"Be jabbers," he said, "there I'll stick
Until I have had
My two eyes on the lad
That handles that dam Yankee pick."
WHAT THEY KNEW FOUR THOUSAND YEARS AGO.

The Popular Science Monthly for June publishes abstracts from the address of Chief Justice Daily before the Geographical Society, in which he says:
From one of these books, compiled after the manner of our modern encyclopedias, and the compilation of which is shown to have been made more than 2,000 years B. C., it has been ascertained that Chaldea was the parent land of astronomy, but it is found, from this compilation and from other bricks, that the Babylonians catalogued the stars, and distinguished and named the constellations that form our present zodiac to show the course of the sun's path in the heavens; divided time into weeks, months, and years; that they divided the week, as we have it, now into seven days, six being days of labor and the seventh a day of rest, to which they gave a name from which we have derived our word "sabbath," and which day, as a day of rest from all labor of rest from all labor of every kind, they observed as rigorously as the Jew or the Puritan.
The motion of the heavenly bodies and the phenomena of the weather were noted before, and a connection, as I have before stated, detected, as M. de Perville claims to have discovered, between the weather and the changes of the moon. They invented the sun dial to mark the movements of the heavenly bodies, the water clock to measure time, and they speak in this work of the spots on the sun, a fact they could only have known by the aid of telescopes, which it is supposed they possessed, from observations that they have noted down of the rising of Venus and the fact that Layard found a crystal lens in the ruins of Ninevah. These "bricks" contain an account of the Deluge, substantially the same as the narrative in the Bible, except that the names are different. They disclose that houses and land were then sold, leased and mortgaged, that money was loaned at interest, and that the market gardeners, to use an American phrase, "worked on shares," that the farmer, when plowing with his oxen, beguiled his labor with short and funny songs two of which have been found, and connect this very remote civilization with the usages of to-day.

The wall of the brick building at the southeast corner of Second and Alder streets is the newspaper of the Chinese population. It is the daily or weekly or semi-occasional Bulletin, and is perused with great eagerness by the almond-eyed heathen whenever there is a new issue.—Portland Standard.

"A OFFSCOURING."
"Well, yes, ma'm, I have stole!"
"Why, John?"
"You asked me didn't you?"
"Yes, I asked you!" the mission teacher replied; a sad, almost disgusted expression on his sweet young face.
"What did you ask me for, if you didn't want me to tell you, I could 'a' lied!" the boy went on in a stolid sort of a way, and yet with a ring of feeling in his voice.
"No, you couldn't, Johnny," the teacher answered with a smile, "because you promised, you remember, that you would always tell the truth to me."
"Well, I didn't go back on it, did I?"
"No, Johnny. Have you any objections to telling how often you have taken things that didn't belong to you?"
"Mebbe I couldn't remember them all," the boy replied, "but I never lifted anything very particular. Once when the old woman where I hang out got sick, and cried a blue streak for oranges, and nobody had the money to buy 'em, I asked the old cove that kept the grocery store to trust me for a couple till the next day. He wouldn't do it, and that night I stole six from him."
"Why, Johnny?"
"Why didn't he let me have 'em, then?" the boy went on doggedly. "I'd 'a' paid him, 'cause I said I would. Anyhow, the 'oldest cove got well off them oranges."
"Then you are not sorry you took them?" the teacher inquired.
"Well, the old woman had to have them oranges, and somebody had to get 'em for her."
The teacher's face was very grave, and as her companion looked up at him and the tears in her eyes, a sight which had a curious effect upon him.
"Don't make me tell you any more, please, ma'am," he said, dropping his eyes, while his face flushed scarlet. "I ain't nothing but a offscouring anyhow, and it ain't no good to fret about what I do. I was kinder dragged into this place, else I'd never a bothered you."
"What name did you call yourself?" the teacher inquired.
"Granny Leeds said I was offscouring, and so I am."
"What is an offscouring, John?"
"Oh! the leavin' of a washin' that ain't no good."
"Granny Leeds, as an old gal, was very much mistaken, and you are very much mistaken about yourself. You are not an offscouring, but God's own child, and He is giving you a chance to make something of yourself. How much do you think the things are worth that you have taken in all, Johnny?"
"Them oranges were worth four cents apiece when I took 'em; that's twenty-four, and them two loaves of bread I lifted for two feller that froze their feet last winter; and a mackerel to make the bread go down. It's awful to eat bread without it. And then a bass-ball that was worth fifty cents, and all them things would make nesh head to a dollar. I don't remember anything else now."
"Well, I shall give you a dollar, and I want you to go to those places and pay for all those things."
"Then I'll have to own up," the boy interrupted in his bewilderment, relapsing at once into slang.
"Wouldn't you feel better to confess Johnny?" the young lady inquired, not a little troubled at the effect of her words. For a moment the boy seemed lost in thought, and then, lifting a frank face to his companion, said: "I ain't never felt particular bad about any of them things 'cept the bass ball, and that I could 'a' done without, but if you say, Miss Lee, I'll give the whole thing away; only as I ain't lifted anything lately, and don't never mean to again, they would always suspicion me and make me out a thief when I ain't no such thing. Don't you think 'twould do, ma'am, if I dropped the money in them places so they'd be sure to find it? If you don't think so I'll blow the whole thing, if it takes me to the island."
"What will you do, Johnny, if some-body needs bread and oranges, and you haven't any money to buy them with?"
"That's a sticker, ma'am. I dunno."
"And it wouldn't be strange if some thing of that kind were to happen any day."
"No, ma'am. That's something putty generally to pay with the folks I know."
"Well, Johnny, I will tell you what to do," the teacher replied. "Here is my card, and when any of your acquaintances are in trouble I wish you would come directly to me, and if anything is amiss with any of my time, be sure and send a messenger. You had better come up to-morrow, anyway, Johnny, for I want to give you some warm clothes, and then it will be easy for you to find the place next time."
Johnny hung his head. This kindness had overpowered him, and not a word could he say.
"I didn't mean to hurt you, Johnny," the tender-hearted teacher hurried to say. "You are willing I should help you, are you not?"
"I guess you had better let me go, now, Miss Lee," the boy replied huskily. "You could knock me down with an eye-winker. You needn't worry about my remembering all you've said, but just now, I'm all broke up."
"And I can trust you, Johnny!" the lady inquired.
"It's a go, ma'am," the boy answered simply.
Miss Lee tucked a dollar bill in his hand, and Johnny hurried out of the building.
It took considerable tact and skill as well as time, for the boy to satisfactorily manage the city department. After finding this out the lad took a turn around the Park to think it over again.
"Granny Leeds said I was an offscouring, and Miss Lee said I ain't," he argued to himself. "If I keep these shiners Granny will be right and Miss Lee'll be wrong. She said the Lord was giving me a chance to make something of myself. Well, now, the question is, am I, or am I not an offscouring. If I keep these shiners I am, if I give them up I ain't. Well, I ain't, and with these words on my lips, Johnny started for the gentleman's office. Nothing daunted, he entered and presented himself at the desk.
"Some of you folks have lost something, ain't you?" he asked. "Will your honor tell me what it is like?"
"It is a gold cross set with dia-

monds," and the gentleman described the relative position of the stones. "It was lost either in the Academy of Music last night, or on the way to or from that place."
Johnny's face was off in a twinkling, and with a rip at the button, which confined his treasure, he took it out and put on his coat again. "I 'posh this is it," he said, handing it to the gentleman. "I wanted to keep them shiners awful bad," he continued. "They'd 'a' set me up in business, them shiners would, but you see I couldn't get to be such a offscouring as that, though I have been trying to be a thief all night long. If I was your folks," he went on, "I'd get a stronger warning to hold them shiners, for fear they'd be gone for good and all next time."
"What is your name?" the gentleman inquired, as the lad, with his cap in his hand, stood modestly before him.
"John Ransay," the boy replied.
"Have you a father and mother?" was the next question.
"Nobly, your honor, but myself."
"Johnny," the gentleman next inquired, "go into business or go to school?"
"Why, I should rather go to school, ten to one," said Johnny, "but there ain't no show for that."
"We will see," said the gentleman. "Will you come into my office, Johnny, until I see what is best to be done?"
"Yes, sir," replied Johnny, the tears starting to his eyes.
"I shall want you to go home with me in an hour or two, and give my wife her diamonds, and see what she thinks of you."
"All right," said Johnny, brushing away the tears. "Anything to do now, your honor?"
The following Sunday Johnny went to the Mission school for the last time, and in such good clothes that Miss Lee hardly knew him. The grateful boy told his teacher what had happened, and concluded as follows:
"I am going away to school to-morrow, and if I've got the learning stuff in me I can go to college; but Miss Lee, if it hadn't been for you and God I should have been a offscouring all the days of my life."

GREAT MEN'S PETS.
Of all animals cats are perhaps the most graceful, and from time immemorial have been favorites with the old and the young, the rich and the poor. Many great men have had an ardent fondness for cats. Richard the Second favored a white and a black cat, his furry confidant's usual resting-place being his emulgent's table, among State documents, books, etc. Cardinal Wolsey's cat sat on the arm of his chair of state, or took up her position at the back of his throne when he held audiences. Montaigne used to obtain relaxation by playing with his cat. The cat of the poet Petrarch after death occupied an honorable niche in his studio. Colbert reserved half a dozen cats in his private study, and taught them, after a lengthy display of patience, to perform all sorts of tricks. Tass, reduced to such a strait of poverty as to be obliged to borrow a crown from a friend to subsist on through a week, turns for mute sympathy to his faithful cat and disburdens his case in a charming sonnet, in which he requests her to assist him through the night with the lustre of her moonlight eyes, leaving no candles by which he could see to write his verses. The cat of Pierre Jean de Béranger has been similarly honored. Fontenelle was very fond of cats, and used to place a particular idyl "Tom" in an arm-chair and deliver an oration before him.
Dr. Johnson set out to purchase a cat for his pet cat, Hodge, when he was old and sick, and in our country, other food; and the poet, not content with cutting one hole in his library door to let his mouse in and out, fashioned a second smaller hole for the necessities of the kitten. Lady Cust reminds us of Grey's ode, "On the death of a favorite cat drowned in a vase of gold fishes." This cat, by the way, was not the poet's but Horace Walpole's, and the catastrophe occurred at Strawberry Hill in 1747, after the rupture of their "unqualified friendship," as Dr. Johnson phrases it, had been recurred. The cat, supplied Perrault with one of the most attractive subjects of his stories; and that under the pen of his admirable story-teller, "Puss in Boots," has become an example of the power of work and industry. Dr. Stables, with whom cats are "darlings," assures us in his book on "Cats," that one sitting purring on the heart-rung, and to the music of the hissing tea urn, blinking her eyes before a bright fire, is the very personification of feminine virtue. In this favorable view of the felix cat's lady-like character, he was preceded by Mr. Brodericks, who tells us in his "Zoological Recreations" that the cat is closely connected with the untranslatable word "comfort"—a word that has neither name nor representation out of Great Britain.

FATE OF A JILLED BUTCHER:
He tried in drink to drown his care,
And there he found no relief;
Ere daily grew more and more woe,
You never saw a finer fellow.
At last his weary soul found rest,
His sorrows now are o'er;
No fickle maid now troubles him—
Poor rascal, he's no more.

LIBERTY BELL'S SEARCH PARTY
FOR THE REMAINS OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN'S EXPEDITION, ENDURED CHILL at one time fell to 71° below zero. The lowest degree of natural cold ever observed, according to Humboldt, 76 degrees below zero, recorded by Wrangell as experienced by him at Yakut, Siberia.

W. T. TURNER, a young man, has been arrested for a forgery of \$12 at Dayton.

SOME ONE has said the whisper of a beautiful woman can be heard farther than the loudest call of duty.

SLIPPING AWAY.
Slipping away—slipping away!
Out of our brief year slips the May;
And Winter lingers, and Summer flies;
And sorrow abides, and pleasure dies.
And the days are short, and the nights are long;
And little is right, and much is wrong.
Slipping away is the morning-light;
It has lost its rhythm and lilting rhyme—
For the grass grows out of the day so soon,
And the tired head aches in the glare of noon,
And the way seems long to the hills that lie
Under the eim of the Western sky.

Slipping away are the friends who were wont
To sit by the fire and talk of the past;
One by one they slip from our sight;
Or we forget them, and they are lost;
Or we cannot meet them, for the crueler fate
Of a trust betrayed, or a murdered faith.
Slipping away are the hopes that made
Bliss out of sorrow, and sun out of shade;
Slipping away is our hold on life;
And out of the struggle and weary strife,
From joys that diminish and woes that increase,
We are slipping away to the shores of Peace.

BIDFIDENCE.
"I'm after axin', Biddy dear"—
And here he paused awhile
To fling his words the merest bit
With something of a smile:
A smile that found its image
In a face of beautiful mood,
Whose liquid eyes were peeping
From a drooping eyelid.

"I've come to ax ye, Biddy dear,"
"I've—then he stopped again,
As if his heart had touched her,
And over-softened his brain;
His lips were twitching nervously
As what they had to tell,
And timed their quavers with the eyes,
That gently rose and fell.

"I've come"—and then he took her hands
And held them in his own—
"To ax"—and then he watched the buds
That on her cheek had blown,
"My pretty dear"—and then he heard
The throbbing of her heart,
Till all his love had entered in
And claimed its every part.

"Och! don't be axin' me," said she,
"With just the reason why."
"I've axed enough to see you 'e come,
But what's the reason why?"
"To ax"—and once again the tongue
Forbore its sweet-to-tell,
"To ax"—if Mrs. Mulligan
Has any pins to sell!"

A BEGE SHIP.
The new ocean steamer Servia, built for the Cunard line, is said to be larger than any vessel ever except the Great Eastern. Her length is 530 feet; breadth 62 feet; depth, 43 feet, 9 inches; gross tonnage, 5,600 tons. Her cargo capacity is 6,500 tons. The machinery consists of three cylinder compound engines, condensing engines, with a stroke of piston of 6 feet, 6 inches. The engines are capable of 10,500 horse power. The ship is divided into nine water-tight bulkheads, and is provided with twelve life-boats. Practically the Servia is a five-decker, and she is built with four decks and a promenade reserved for passengers. Everything within reach of a heavy sea is of iron and steel and riveted to the steel decks. There are 168 staterooms, and the vessel has accommodations for 450 first-class and 600 steerage passengers, besides a crew of 200 officers and men.

JEFFERSON DAVIS' IDEAL.
(From prospectus of Davis' Voting Book.)
In all free governments the constitution or organic law is supreme over the government, and in our federal union it was most distinctly marked by limitations and prohibitions against all which was beyond the express grants of power to the general government. In the foreground, therefore, I take the position that those who resisted violations of the compact were the true friends, and those who maintained the usurpation of the undelegated powers were the real enemies of the constitutional union.

NUTMEGS.
Nutmegs grow on little trees which look like small pear trees and are generally twenty feet high. The flowers are like the lily of the valley. They are pale and very fragrant. The nutmeg is the seed in the fruit, and under the thin covering over the seed. The fruit is about as large as a peach. When ripe it breaks open and shows the little nut inside. The trees grow on the islands of Asia and in tropical America. They bear fruit seventy or eighty years, having the ripe fruit upon them at all seasons.

Banks have materially advanced their loans on leading Comstock shares since the revival in the market. Ten thousand dollars have been offered and refused for a seat in the big board, one of which was recently bought for five thousand.

A meteoric stone, weighing 375 grammes, triangular in shape and of a crystalline appearance, fell last month at Wiener Neustadt, and as it fell to the earth, which it penetrated a considerable distance, it gave forth a very brilliant light.

Two pyramids have been discovered at Sagarrah, north of Memphis. They were built by kings of the sixth dynasty. It is stated that the rooms and passages are covered with inscriptions, which will be of high value to science.

Some one has said the whisper of a beautiful woman can be heard farther than the loudest call of duty.

REVERE HOUSE,
Corner First and Ellsworth Albany, Oregon.
Chas. Pfeiffer, Prop'r.
This new hotel is fitted up in first class style. Tables supplied with the best market affords. Spacious beds in every room. A good sample room for commercial travelers.
Free coach to and from the Hotel.

EVERYBODY delighted with the tasteful and beautiful selections made by Mrs. Lambert, who has never failed to please her customers. Now Fall Circular just issued. Send for it. Address
MRS. ELLEN LAMAR, 477 Broadway, New York.

MONEY is now being made faster than ever by those who have taken the course of the "Money" course. It can be made \$100 a week in their own towns if they are willing to work. No risk. \$5 outlay. No more. No more. Capital not required. All who are willing to work. No one fails. Particulars from
ALBANY, N. Y. HAZARD & CO., Portland, Maine.

REVERE HOUSE,
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