

To be Senator or not, that is the question. Whether it is better to suffer the slings of Blaine, That proud man's contumely, By remaining in my seat and doing My duty like an honest statesman, Or, by one bold coup-d'état, Resign and get re-elected. By the Stalwarts through chicanery And super-Rossism, and thus Show Blaine and Garfield my primacy, Puzzles my imperial will. If I remain in my seat and Suffer an inglorious defeat, In securing my friends fast positions, By the over-topping influence of Blaine With Garfield; I will be no longer Boss Of the Senate and Administration. But if I resign my seat in high dudgeon And draw my plaid after me, And throw myself into the arms of The Stalwarts, and by mastery strategy Secure a re-election and thus show Blaine and Garfield that I am prime, 'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished, I know by such a course the Senate Will fall into the hands of Democracy Till I return again with My Senatorial toga amplified. But what of that? What are ten thousand Senators to a famo like mine? When I return (as return I will) My Caesarian tread will be echoed Back from Dome to Hall, and With bated breath the Senators will mew, 'Mighty Ross has returned to me!' W. F. B.

A VIEW CONTRIBUTION TO HISTORY.

The public supposed they were done with R. B. Hayes when they heard that he had got back to Fremont and settled down to the enjoyment of his savings. On the contrary he thrusts himself into notice with fussy eagerness whenever he can.

When occupying Mr. Tilden's place in the White House, Hayes hated and detested Mr. Conkling more, perhaps than any individual of the forty millions who were swindled. The Senator had carefully reviewed the method by which Hayes had been counted in. He was able to show that the title was as false as the man, and he had conceived a profound and honorable contempt for both. Hayes now makes it a matter of complaint against Mr. Conkling that he had prepared a speech on the finding of the Electoral Commission, and that its delivery was prevented by the plottings of Senator Morton, one of the judges of this unconstitutional tribunal, who was unwilling to subject its judgments to a fair and open review. This confession from Hayes is interesting, and if Mr. Morton were alive he would hardly thank him for so rapidly seeking an opportunity to publish the secrets of the conspiracy of 1867.

But Hayes has still another and a worse charge against Conkling. Hayes says: "There never would have been a Potter investigation committee if it had not been for Conkling. The Democrats were loath to go into it, and only did so at the earnest solicitation of Conkling. I will not say that he falsified in this case, for I think he really believed that the men on the Louisiana Board had entered into a bargain for the sake of that State, and Conkling assured Southern Senators that I would for very shame leave the White House in thirty days after the investigation had begun."

It is a wonderful stretch of charity on the part of Hayes to concede that Mr. Conkling "really believed" that there had been a sale of the votes of Louisiana, when every other intelligent man in the United States knew it to be a fact, and when the price had been publicly paid in Federal patronage to every radical engaged in the job. — N. Y. Sun.

DIVINE AND FARMING.

While traveling through our fertile valley the stranger is forcibly struck with the richness of the prospect presented by the various farms through which the railroad passes. At each farm is the same round of orchard, small garden, meadow and wheat fields. Nowhere do we see, as in the East, an attempt to raise crops of peas, beans, root crops, buckwheat, or any of the thousand and one articles which go to make up the diversified husbandry by which the Eastern farmer will make his sixty or seventy acres yield an income equal to that which our Oregon farmer reaps from a wheat farm of two hundred to three hundred acres. When the farmers of Oregon are prepared with diversity of products to meet the demands of the market, then, and not till then, will we cease to hear the cry of hard times. This year wheat is very low, while hay brings a high price, and every farmer has wheat to sell, while only a very few have hay to sell. It has ever been thus since Oregon first entered in competition with the world in the race for wealth. Our farmers produce and sell wheat, and frequently pay out their surplus for Eastern hams, lard, butter, etc., and for early California vegetables. When our farmers can supply our own market with all these things; and when home manufactures can supply our wagons, carriages and machinery; then we may hope to see the flush times; but until that time comes we may look for periods of financial depression similar to the one through which we are now passing. — Riceville.

GEN. SHERMAN'S VANITY.

A correspondent, in *The Sun* of yesterday, called attention to the circumstance that Gen. Sherman, in his address to the graduating class at West Point, advised them not to despise civilians. This under our free and equal institutions! The poor young men, fed, clothed, and educated by the bounty of a generous people, are respectfully cautioned by a veteran of their own order not to look down with contempt on their benefactors. Is there any occasion for such advice? If there be, then we say, with our correspondent, it is high time that West Point should be abolished. — N. Y. Sun.

IMMIGRATION THIS YEAR.

As has been frequently stated the immigration into America this year larger than ever before, and the arrivals during May were larger than those of many whole years in the past. The Superintendent of Castle Garden gave a reporter some curious statistics the other day with regard to the nationalities that are represented among the thousands now arriving. He says, "the most remarkable exodus at present seems to be from Sweden. We expect at least 80,000 Swedes over here this year. I am told that entire villages and districts have become depopulated, and this may be true, as the population is only about 4,000,000. Compare the number we expect this year with the 139 arrivals from Sweden in 1871! Before last year, our annual reports rarely showed more than 5,000 emigrants from there. In 1878 we had only 4,000, and in 1879, 12,000. In 1880, the number rose suddenly to 35,000, and this year we expect more than twice as many. In 1881, 163,000 Irishmen arrived here. Since then the number has been smaller. In 1877 it was only 8,231. From that time there has been a steady increase until last year there were over 66,000 Irish arrivals. There have also been some remarkable fluctuations in German immigration. When France paid the enormous indemnity after the Franco-Prussian war, we supposed Germany would be so prosperous that the Germans would remain at home. But in 1872 we received over 135,000 German immigrants, or more than have ever arrived here in a single year. After that the number fell off to between 20,000 and 33,000, until last year, when it suddenly went up to 104,265."

MAHONEY'S FALL.

How Great a Man He Was and Now How Small.

Perhaps no individual who occupied half the public attention Mahoney did ever flattened out and became nothing so quickly as he. Springing suddenly into national notoriety as the man who held the petronage of the Senate in his grasp and had the power of the President and the good-will of the Republican party at his back, he was beset by all sorts of people who wanted all sorts of things. He was besieged at his hotel at all hours and was the recipient of more cards on the floor of the Senate chamber than any other four Senators. On the street, even, he was followed and bored by the public. It was considered a foregone conclusion that Mahoney would command, through Gorham and Riddlebarger, about two-thirds of all the patronage of the Senate. The idea of this immense power brought with it the belief that his name was omnipotent at any of the Departments. "Nobody would dare refuse Mahoney," was the saying, and if his enormous position was to be used for the purpose of extorting a species of political blackmail. On every hand his name was in great demand for recommendations for office, high and low, and the most tortuous circumlocution and strategy was not too laborious whereby to obtain it. From this pinnacle of greatness Mahoney fell in a single day. His fall was heavier and more humiliating than the mightiest Conkling's. Today the name of Mahoney is only mentioned with ridicule and contempt. — Ex.

SENATOR GROVER'S RETURN.

Last Friday's Standard says: Senator L. F. Grover returned from Washington by Thursday's steamer looking fine and enjoying better health than he has for many months. He was rejoiced to meet so many friends again and overjoyed at being home once more. He was surrounded in the evening at the Holton House and spoke to an immense assemblage at considerable length, his remarks being loudly cheered. The demonstration in his honor was more of an ovation than the quiet reception which his admirers intended. Everybody was pleased to see his frank, manly face and shake again the hand of an honest statesman and courteous gentleman.

It is hoped that Mr. Grover will take a trip through the valley before long. We can assure him as heartily a reception from his constituents in this section as he received in Portland.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Mr. Davis is an old man, not without the parrity and the vanity of his years. He is all unconscious of the new generation which has sprung up in the south. This generation is not in the least concerned about the war of the sections, and is abundantly able to take care of itself without the help of either a history or dictionary of the southern confederacy. Old women and cripples only need such consolations as may be had this side of the grave to which the living have long ago consigned the dead. The race that is looked forward, not backward. It sees in the united country a hope. It sees in the end of slavery a blessing. It has placed its flowers around the graves of its heroes, and there they are deeply rooted, fresh, and sweet, and odorous, in the early spring.

ANOTHER RAILROAD TO OREGON.

We understand that negotiations pending between parties representing Eastern capitalists and Peter Donohue for the purchase of the North Pacific Railroad from San Rafael to Cloverdale have failed. We further understand that a corps of engineers will be put in the field at once for the purpose of selecting a route for a railroad from San Rafael or Saucello to connect with the Oregon system of roads. The North Pacific being controlled by these parties, we may look for through connection to the east by this route within three years. — Exchange.

The only daughter and heiress of the late Dr. Ayer, the millionaire pill manufacturer, is in Paris. A correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle says that she received an offer of marriage from a Bourbon prince, a cousin of Don Carlos of Spain. She refused, and when the importance of the honor was urged she replied: "I don't want a title half as bad as he wants cash."

ON THE EVE OF BATTLE.

If you're waking, call me early, landlord of this big hotel; I want to rise before the sun and start a Stalwart yell. And start a Stalwart yell, my boy, that all the world may hear, For to-morrow'll be the biggest day of this eventful year.

So freely will the whisky flow, and beer will be on tap, And cash will pour as freely into many a fellow's lap. For it's make or break with Conkling, and it's win or loss with Platt. And you may let that both of them know just what they are at.

To-morrow's morn is bound to be a mighty lively fight; With Jim Blaine's nitro-glycerine and Roscoe's dynamite; And, though it end in smashing up the party's old machine, It's going to be the gamest mill that ever yet was seen.

We don't care what's behind us, and we don't fear what's before, And we have rolled our trousers up, and mean to wade in gore; For when our leader finds himself in such an awkward fix, We offer him the blood and brawn of the stout Three-Alpha-Six.

If you're waking, call me early, landlord of this big hotel; For I want to rise before the sun and start a Stalwart yell. I mean to take a rousing horn, or two, before I'm fed, And then I want to wander out and punch a Half-Breed's head.

HOW THE WEATHER INDICATIONS ARE DETERMINED.

At the Signal Service Bureau in Washington the weather indications are recorded at 5 a. m., 11 a. m., 4 p. m., and 11 p. m., daily. A reporter undertakes to tell how the work is done, and this is what he says:

Take a seat in the indication room with me, and we will see how the weather is gotten up. It is how 4 o'clock, Washington time, and telegrams are pouring in from all parts of the United States, Canada, British America, West Indies, Nova Scotia, and falling into the lap of the sergeant in charge. The territory covered is from Olympia, in Victoria, on the northwest coast of British America, across to Sydney, above Newfoundland, thence down to Havana, across to San Diego, California, and thence back again. There's a girdle for Puck. At a certain hour of the day—3 o'clock Washington time—observations are taken at all the stations, and then they begin to come in, chasing each other over the wires pell-mell, like a crowd of unruly school boys. These dispatches are called off to six gentlemen, each of whom sits before a map, one noting the thermometer, another the barometer, a third the condition of the weather, and so on. These are transferred to one large map, and then Old Probabilities makes his appearance. He glances over all; sees where a storm was at 1 a. m., and notes where it was at 3 o'clock. He takes into consideration the wind currents, the humidity, and all the minor details which his experience and learning have taught him. Not a word is spoken in the room. Old Prob is in a deep study. In a moment he will speak to fifty millions of people, and a few more over in Canada. His stenographer appears, and the indications are dictated for New England, then the Middle States, the South, West, Mississippi Valley, then, perhaps, a storm bulletin twenty-four hours in advance to warn some special section of the country.

Among the innovations made by General Hazen is the furnishing to sections of the country special reports of the floods, the condition of rivers, and their probable rise or fall within the twenty-four hours following at given points. Then again reports are made for the Southern States on the weather, during cotton picking time, signals being displayed from the telegraph stations denoting clear or bad weather coming. It is in contemplation to furnish the agricultural sections with indications for harvest time, so that the farmers will know when to take it in. The idea was to have small cannon at telegraph stations, and if a storm should be discovered in the night, which promised great damage, to awaken the farmers so they might save what they could. But it has been found that most country telegraph offices close at such an early hour that this cannot be carried out.

DISPOSITION OF THE "BLIND POOL."

A New Company Proposed to Control the Stock of the N. P. R. R. and O. R. & N. Co.

A meeting of the subscribers to Villard's "blind pool" was held in New York last Friday to receive his report as to the disposition made of the eight millions. He reported that he had invested the money, and about as much more, in all about sixteen millions, in the purchase of common and preferred stock of the Northern Pacific Company, the larger part being preferred, and had accomplished the object which he had in view, namely, uniting the Northern Pacific and Oregon Railway & Navigation Company's interests, so as to prevent conflict in the valley of the Columbia river, and to secure to the Northern Pacific great advantages of traffic controlled by the Oregon Co.'s lines, which now include the railways in the Willamette Valley and their extension to California. It was proposed now to form a new company called the Oregon Trans-Continental Company; to acquire a majority of the stock of the Northern Pacific and Oregon Co.'s proposed capital, fifty millions; of which the proportion represented by the purchases already made as above mentioned, shall be immediately issued, and the remainder from time to time, as required for additional purchase. — Standard.

Prof. King of Philadelphia intends to make a balloon voyage from inland to the Atlantic seaboard. He believes the surface currents of air set steadily eastward. This trip is an experiment preparatory to a voyage across the Atlantic. Funds for a large balloon and a trip from the Mississippi river have been subscribed.

MR. GARFIELD'S LINE-KEE: CLUB.

"I take pleasure in satisfaction," said the President, as he held up a parcel, "on Informin' you a worthy citizen of Detroit, who does not care to have his name mentioned, has presented this revised edition of the Bible to the Lino-Kee Club. We do not care for our meetings with prayer nor do we care for singin' the Doxology, but, needless I am afraid this gift will be highly appreciated by all. Dar has been considerable talk in this club about this revised edition. Some of you had got the idea that a purgatory had been wiped out an' Heaven enlarged twice over, an' I have heard others assert that it didn't forbid lyin', stealin', an' passin' off bad money. My friends, you are sadly mistaken. Hell is just as hot as ever an' Heaven hasn't got any no room. In lookin' over some of the changes las' night I selected out a few paragraphs which have a general bar'in'. For instance, it am jest as wicked if steal water-melons as it was las' year or do ye'ar be'f' an' do the scarer d' crap de bigger de wickedness. 'No change has bin made in regard to loatin' around de streets. De law an' considered jest as mean as low as ever he was, an' I want to add in public estimashun all de time. 'De Ten Commandments am all down head without change. Stealin' an' lyin' an' covetin' an' runnin' off nights am considered jest as bad as ever. 'I can't fin' any paragraph in which men am excused from payin' der honest debts an' supportin' der families. 'I can't fin' whar a poo' man' or a poo' man's wife, white or black, am' expected to sling on any particular style. 'Dog fights, chicken-fightin', pollyticks, playin' keards for money, an' hangin' around fur drinks an' all sich bizness am considered meaner dan ever. Fust is, I can't find any change whichever which liss up on a man from bein' plumb up an' down square an' honest wid de world. Dey have changed de word 'Hell' to 'Hades,' but at de same time added to de strength of de brimston an' de size of de pit, an' we want to keep right on in de straight path if we would avoid it. Doan't let any white man make you believe dat we's lost any gospel by revision, or dat Peter or Paul or Moses have undergone any change of speert regardin' de ways of lyin' respectably an' dyin' honorably."

CORRUPT ENGLISH.

The Chicago Times says: The appearance upon these shores of hordes of Mongolians, subjects of his infinite magnificence the emperor of China, is having an unfortunate influence in corrupting the purity and impairing the elegance of the United States language. The base jargon of these heathen has crept into newspaper news with demoralizing effect. Witness that upon the same day, over similar matter, two Cincinnati newspapers are betrayed into use of "pigeon-English," that being the slang designation of the attempt of the Chinaman to speak the American tongue in its native purity. The *Enquirer* has it: "But it is believed the world will move on apace since," while *The Commercial* says: "Much talk has been going on 'round' the city of the pernicious influence of the presence of these ridiculous barbarians; when those pure wells of English undefiled, the newspapers, succumb to the evil and catheon in this fashion, it is high time to resurrect Dennis Kearney and cry with him that 'the Chinese must go.' Our language is ruined by Chinese cheap English. Let us go for those beauteous Chinese."

THE CENTER OF POPULATION.

The Census Office has published an interesting map showing the center of population of the close of each decade from 1790 to 1880. The steady progress of population westward is the most noticeable feature, the movement being at the rate of a degree of longitude on an average each decade. In 1790 the center of population was on the east shore of the Chesapeake bay, about 23 miles east of Baltimore, in latitude 39 deg. 16 min. 5 sec. north, and longitude 76 deg. 11 min. 2 sec. west. In 1880 the center was computed to be 8 miles west by south of Cincinnati, in latitude 39 deg. 4 min. 2 sec. north, long. 84 deg. 40 min. 7 sec. west. From 1790 to 1880 the westward movement was 457 miles. Another striking feature is that the center has been, except in 1830 and 1850, north of the 39th parallel of latitude. In 1830 it was one minute and in 1850 a fraction of a minute south of the 39th parallel, and in the census year of 1880 it was squarely on the parallel. But it is not clear that more than 16 minutes north of the 39th parallel. A queer thing about the map, though emanating from a Government office, is, it utterly ignores Washington as a point from which to reckon longitude.

LOOK OUT FOR BOB LINCOLN.

The Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution reports Judge O. A. Lochrane, of that State, who has recently returned from a visit to the North and West, as saying:

You want a point? The son of old Abe Lincoln, the present Secretary of War will be President of these United States. He was one of the 300 Grant men at Chicago, and could bring that wing up. He's in with the administration, and would not be distasteful to that wing. Do I know him? I do, and he's a man with the same wonderful magnetism his father had. You look out for Bob Lincoln.

An exchange tells of a very pious deacon in a church who informed his minister that he must become his imitable enemy, because, said the deacon, "Your son did not dance with my daughter the other night at the party."

Mrs. Caroline Newton was at a charity fair bantering Lord Suffolk to buy some trifle at an exorbitant price. "Don't you know," said his Lordship, defending himself feebly, "that I am the prodigal son?" "No," was the answer, "I thought you were the fattest calf."

IT NEVER PAYS.

It never pays to fret or growl; When fortune seems our foe; The better bird will look ahead And strike the braver blow; Your luck is work; And those who shrink, Should not lament their doom, But yield the play, And clear the way, That better men have room.

It never pays to wreck the health, In drugging after gain, And he who sold that health for gold Is cheapest bought with pain.

An humble lot, A cozy cot, Have tempted even kings, For station high, That wealth will buy, Not oft contentment brings.

It never pays! A blunt refrain Well worthy of a song, For age and youth must learn the truth: That nothing pays that's wrong; The good and pure Alone are sure To bring pronounced success, While what is right In heaven's sight Always sure to bless.

OREGON AND TRANS-CONTINENTAL CO.

The Articles of Incorporation of the Great Combination Filed—A Gigantic Combination.

Articles of incorporation were filed Tuesday in the County Clerk's office in Portland by Artemus H. Holmes, N. Dolph, R. Koehler, C. Prescott, Paul Schuize, George J. Atkinson and Joseph Simon, who have associated themselves under the name of the Oregon and Trans-continental Company, the duration of which is to be perpetual. The business of this corporation shall be to construct and operate railroads and telegraph lines and branches, and to receive tolls for the same, as follows:—From Portland to Umatilla, from Umatilla to Pendleton, thence via Baker City to the eastern boundary of the State near Fort Boise, thence up Snake and Bear river valleys to the U. P. R. R., near Granger station; from Umatilla via Wallula to Walla Walla and a branch to Lewiston, thence to the Umatilla and Pendleton lines; from Walla Walla, northeasterly to Snake river, with a branch to Dayton, Pataha and Lewiston, I. T.; from near the mouth of Palouse river to the head waters of the Spokane; from Wallula over the Cascade range to Seattle; from at or near Wallula to a point on Lake Superior, at or near the town of Duluth; from Portland up the valley through the Umpqua and Horse river valleys to a connection with the railroad system of California.

To purchase, consolidate, lease, or otherwise maintain and operate any other railroad or telegraph line. To build, purchase, or lease, docks, piers, union depots, hotels, warehouses, flumes, ferry boats, bridges, and stages, or any property deemed necessary.

The principal office of this corporation shall be in the city of Portland, and the capital stock \$50,000,000.

MORMON POLITICS.

The "solidity" of the South for political purposes is by no means so thorough as that of Utah. Even in Missouri and South Carolina there are organized political parties opposed to each other and at least the show of a contest on election days. But in Utah there are entire counties in which only one ticket is voted, and where, year after year, no Gentile nominations are made. Thus the Mormon Church rules the Territory more absolutely than the Bourbons rule any Southern State. The political ascendancy of Mormonism in the Territory has an additional security in fact that all the married women have the right of suffrage, so that a patriarch with an extensive harem can neutralize the votes of a dozen or more Gentiles.

General Bane, who was recently confirmed by the Senate as Receiver of Public Money in Utah, declares the existing state of affairs, polygamy utterly ineffective, because it makes it necessary, in order to maintain a presentation under it, to give proof of the performance of the marriage ceremony. No such proof of Mormon marriages can be furnished, since the ceremony is secretly performed in the Endowment House, and the Mormon witnesses will not testify to the truth. Dora Young, a daughter of Brigham, who has abandoned the Mormon faith, declares that the first circumstance that shook her confidence in the system was the wholesale perjury resorted to by her father and other leaders in the Church for the purpose of circumventing the Federal laws and screening their co-religionists.

General Bane suggests the amendment of the present law so as to dispense with proof of formal marriage in prosecutions for polygamy, and let it sufficient to prove the fact of living together and common reputation that the parties occupy the relation of husband and wife. With such a modification of the law he thinks it could be made operative. But in order to break up the political power of the Church it will be necessary to disfranchise polygamists, and make them incapable of holding office. If this were done the vast wealth and tremendous moral power of the Church would be neutralized for political purposes, and polygamy would be gradually abandoned. President Garfield in his inaugural address spoke emphatically on the Mormon question, and in terms which would fairly imply that he would favor the most stringent Act that can be drawn for the suppression of polygamy in Utah. It is certain that the almost unanimous sentiment of the people of the United States would approve of any measure, however rigorous, that may be found necessary to wipe out a system so abhorrent to the civilization of the age. — Ex.

One of the churches in Patchogue, L. I., has made a novel addition to its choir, including a lion. The lion, which two dozen canny birds in cages. They sing with the choir and also when the choir is not singing, and their music is not complained of by either the minister or the congregation.

They cure neuralgia now with a tuning fork, making a putative of sound. Try it on your wife the next time she has a fit of "the nerve."

FRANCE AND ITALY.

The "furious" riot recently set afoot at Marseilles by the hot-bloods of that most hot-blooded of all cities is a straw indicating the direction of the political wind. It is an African maelstrom which threatens Italy with a war-cloud. The Marseilles folk are quick of apprehension and with them the blow often precedes the word of insult. In fact the people of Marseilles by blood and origin are more of Italy and Spain than of France. Their ancestors were long under Roman and Greek rule than under Gallic. They differ as much from their countrymen of Rouen and Boulogne as New Orleans from Boston. Marseilles is the tinder-box of France, and with all her cosmopolitan mixture of blood she is probably the most loyal of all cities to the Republic. In the matter of riot-political riot—she has been eminently successful. Exposed she is to Italy in case of a war about Tunis, she naturally leads the Italians in proportion as her apprehensions appear to have cause for increase. And it is altogether in the line of her just needs to anticipate the action of Paris authorities and begin the war on her own motion. No doubt the Government will see the good policy of promptly putting down the rioters and extending if necessary military protection to the Italian residents. But where there is such smoke there must be some fire. And the fire that has broken out in Marseilles is likely to spread with the maelstrom over the Rhone country, but first all over Italy.

The Italians whatever they may have sunk to in the days of division between Austrian and Bourbon rule, when a multiplicity of petty principalities and emenated republics put them under the yoke of foreign rulers, have always been a high-mettled race; and according to the opinion of so eminent an authority as Napoleon, capable of great deeds if united. Now that they are united and the foreigner expelled everywhere but in Savoy and Venetia, and that they are again as two thousand years ago, in possession of the eternal city as their capital, the old Roman spirit, or something more like it than has been witnessed for a hundred years, is coming over them, and they begin to "feel their oats." In fact Italy to "feel their oats" of extreme humiliation and nothingness among the nations of Europe has within ten or fifteen years advanced to a position as one of the Great Powers. She has a regular army of 200,000 on a peace and 444,500 on a war footing. She had in 1878 a revenue of \$286,000,000, which was some millions within her expenditure. And though her national debt is heavy—nearly \$2,000,000,000—it is not half as much as the debt of France. She has a better navy than Austria, and as to ironclads it is doubtful that France could cope with her. She has some that are matchless in the world. Her population is 27,000,000, and rapidly increasing. She is ambitious of commercial power, as any nation occupying so commanding a position on the Mediterranean may well be. She looks with extreme jealousy on the motions of France in Tunis. They menace her Sicilian possessions. The old traditions of Roman Italy encourage this jealousy. The Romans were never at ease as long as Carthage had the power to influence Sicily, for that was one of the keys to Italy.

There is a disposition on the part of the Great Powers to let the two nations fight out their quarrel. Germany can only profit by such an encounter, and England is not in a situation to interfere. But if one should it would be on the Italian side, for the French movement is a menace to England's protegee, the Turk. — Ex.

FENNY FANCIES.

The fox whose tail was caught in the trap was one of the kind individuals who "severed his connection."

An average of 2000 postal cards are daily mailed in this country without address on the face. We are becoming an absent-minded nation.

"Longfellow wears his frock coat buttoned to the chin." The question now is, who sewed the button on the poet's facial extremity?

The Government has spent \$250,000 in investigating the locust, army worm and grasshopper, and the only result thus far reported is that none of them wear spectacles.

When poor Tom Hood was dying, he could not resist the temptation to say to a melancholy clergyman who visited him: "My dear sir—I hope your religion—hasn't disagreed with you?"

"What is the greatest charge on record?" asked the professor of history. And the absent-minded student answered: "Seventeen dollars for back hire for himself and girl for two hours."

"I shall die," said an old English doctor the other day, "under the belief that human science will yet lengthen the years of life from an average of 70 to 100." That's what we're waiting for.

A poor lady died and somebody gave her a good funeral. "Who furnished this funeral?" was the question, and the reply of the person most posted was: "I don't know, but the deceased furnished the corpse."

They say that General Sherman has a great weakness for wanting to kiss all the young and pretty girls he meets. Great minds must run in the same channel; give us your paw, General.

Teacher—"A quadruped is an animal having four legs. Now, who will give me the name of a quadruped?" And thirteen shrill voices piped out, "A table." There is nothing like object teaching, especially when the object is just before the pupils' eyes.

"Ma," exclaimed the boy, gazing into the back yard, where the young lady next door was talking to his sister, "some one look at the bonfire!" She came and looked, and then exclaimed: "My son, that isn't a bonfire; that's a spring bonnet."

"Trust men, and they will be true to you," says Emerson. We showed this to a respectable grocer. He grew livid with rage, seized a club, and wanted to know where that Emerson fellow lived, anyhow. There was murder in that grocer's eye. We did not tell him.

REMOVAL!

Sweeping Reductions!

MONTEITH & SEITENBACH

Being about to remove from their present location for the purpose of having it repaired and fixed over, will occupy a store room in Froman's Block, three doors below the Bank, for a short time. In consequence of their removal, for the next

Thirty Days

They will offer their Entire Stock of Goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, CARPETS, WALL PAPER, ETC., ETC.,

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

They will remain in their present quarters until after the 4th of July.

Monteith & Seitenbach,

ALBANY.

OREGON.



SALTMARSH & LANGDON'S,

—THE—

DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES,

ON THE CORNER OF FIRST AND ELLSWORTH STREETS, ALBANY, OREGON.

IS JUST THE PLACE TO GO

—FOR YOUR—

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