

TATE RIGHTS DEMOCRAT
ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY
CLAIH H. STEWART.
BUSINESS OFFICE—In Democrat Building on Broadway Street.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Single copy, per year..... \$3.00
Single copy, six months..... 1.50
Single copy, three months..... .75
Single copy, per copy..... 1.00
Single copy, per copy..... 1.00

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
L. FLINN. O. R. CHAMBERLAIN.
FLINN & CHAMBERLAIN,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Albany, Oregon.
Office in Foster's Brick Block, v18181f.

R. S. STRAHAN. L. BLYEY.
STRAHAN & BLYEY,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
Albany, Oregon.
PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS OF this State. They give special attention to collections and probate matter. Office in Foster's new brick, 411f.

L. H. MONTANYE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
Notary Public.
Albany, Oregon.
Office upstairs, over John Briggs' store, v14231f.

J. K. WEATHERFORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ALBANY, OREGON.
WILL PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS OF THE State. Special attention given to collections and probate matter.
Office in Old Fellow's Temple, v1132f.

J. C. POWELL. W. R. BILYEU.
POWELL & BILYEU,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND Solicitors in Chancery,
ALBANY, OREGON.
Collections promptly made on all points. Loans negotiated on reasonable terms.
Office in Foster's Brick, v14111f.

F. P. HUCKLEMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
ALBANY, OREGON.
Office up stairs in the Old Fellow's Temple, v1355f.

F. M. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LERON OREGON.
Will practice in all the courts of the State. Prompt attention given to collections, conveyances and examination of Titles. Probate business a specialty. v1281f.

J. A. YANTIS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
CORVALLIS, OREGON.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Office in the Court House v1281f.

GEORGE W. BARNES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
Notary Public,
PRINEVILLE,
OREGON.
Collections promptly made on all points.

E. R. SKIPWORTH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW AND
NOTARY PUBLIC.
WILL PRACTICE IN ALL COURTS OF THE State. All business entrusted to me promptly attended to.
Office in O'Neil's Block, Broadway Street, 451f. Albany, Oregon.

E. G. JOHNSON, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIC
Physician and Surgeon.
Albany, Oregon.
Office in Fremont's Brick, two doors East of Conner's Bank, v110f.

T. W. HARRIS, M. D.,
Office in Foster's Brick, next door to office of Powell & Bilyeu.
Residence in the two-story frame building on South side of Second street, one block and a half East of Wheeler & Dickey's Livestock Store, Albany, Oregon. v10111f.

DR. E. O. HYDE,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office at Foshay & Mason's, Residence on Broadway St., Albany, Or. v16121f.

D. M. JONES, M. D. T. P. SMITH, M. D.
JONES & SMITH,
Physicians and Surgeons,
Albany, Oregon.
OFFICE—Old Fellow's Temple, over Plummer's Drug Store, 431f.

J. A. DAVIS, M. D.,
Physician, Surgeon,
AND
OBSTETRICIAN,
Albany, Oregon.
HAS RESUMED THE PRACTICE OF HIS profession in the city and vicinity. Office at City Drug Store, Residence on Fourth street, two blocks west of Court House, 491f.

ALBANY COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE
ALBANY, OR.
The First Term will open on Wednesday, September 7th, 1881.
For particulars concerning the course of study and the price of tuition, apply to
REV. HENRY C. FONDT, President.

ALBANY MEAT MARKET
Fresh Beef, Pork, Mutton,
Veal and Sausage always on hand.
Highest Cash Price paid for all kinds of fat stock. LEVI WEST

SALT MARSH & LANGDON,
DRUGGISTS.
Books, Stationery and Toilet Articles, A Large Stock and Low Prices.
CITY DRUG STORE,
21 ALBANY, OREGON.

JAMES DANNALS,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
FURNITURE & BEDDING.
Corner Ferry and Second Streets,
ALBANY, OREGON. v16141f.

NEW BARBER SHOP!
J. H. SURLS, Prop'r.
A GOOD SEA FOAM SHAMPOO giving with each shave. Prices for shaving and hair-cutting same as usual. Rooms opposite McIlwain's store, 101f.

State Rights Democrat.

VOL. XVII. ALBANY, OREGON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1881. NO. 6

Farms Wanted.
We are constantly receiving applications from parties who desire to rent farms the coming season, and wish to add to our list of farms to rent. If you want a good renter the coming season leave a description of your farm with us. We can send you one.
CLAIH H. STEWART

"DEMOCRAT BUILDING,"
ALBANY, OR., July 27th, 1881.

J. W. BENTLEY,
Custom Boot & Shoe Maker.
Oregon Marble Works.
H. A. CLARK, Proprietor.
MONUMENTS,
Tomb and Grave Stones,
Mantels, Table-Tops,
Washstands, Etc.
All kinds of cemetery work done in Marble, Free Stone and Granite. All work done in first-class style and at the lowest rates.
427 West side of Perry Street, between Second and Third.
ALBANY, OREGON.

REVERE HOUSE,
Corner First and Elmworth Albany, Oregon.
Chas. Pfeiffer, Prop'r.
This new Hotel is fitted up in first class style. Tables supplied with the best market affords Spring beds in every room. A good Sample Room for Commercial Travellers.
427 Ferry Coach to and from the Hotel.
FOSHAY & MASON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Druggists and Booksellers,
ALBANY, OREGON.
v16111f.

NEW YORK SHOPPING!
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 orders to orchards.
Will supply fruit trees of approved sorts at moderate prices.
Will sell Plummer Dried Fruit through Linn, Benton and Lane counties.
Letters to Linn or Corvallis Fruit Company, Corvallis, Benton County, Oregon.
WALLIS NASH, President,
JAMES REEDMAN, Sec'y.
January 1, 1881

HALE'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER
Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.
It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevent its falling off, and thus AVOID BALDNESS.
It cures itching, eruptions and dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING it is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS
Will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.
Prepared by R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

Children GRAY FOR Pitcher's Castoria.
It is not narcotic.

CENTAUR LINIMENTS;
The World's great Pain-Relieving remedies. They heal, soothe and cure Burns, Wounds, Weak Back and Rheumatism upon Man, and Sprains, Galls and Lameness upon Beasts. Cheap, quick and reliable.

A BARGAIN!
THE ALDEN FRUIT DRYER.
Including the building and lots upon which it is situated, is for sale at a bargain. There are two dryers and they can be sold separately. This is a good opportunity for fruit raisers to acquire the best dryer made, at a low price.
The lots are very valuable lying on the river front, and having a railroad switch running by them, is a good location for a custom flouring mill, foundry, or any such business.
For further particulars call on the President or Secretary of the Company.
L. C. RICE, President.
G. F. CRAWFORD, Secretary.

PILES ANAKESIS
DR. S. SILSBEE'S EXTERNAL PILE REMEDY CURE FOR ALL KINDS OF PILES.
Sold by Druggists everywhere. Price, \$1.00 per box, prepaid, by mail. Samples sent free to Physicians and all sufferers, by Newmarket & Co., Box 2340, New York City. Sole manufacturers of ANAKESIS.

King of the Blood.
It is not a "cure-all" as it is a blood purifier and tonic, imparting to blood poisons the system, deterring the circulation, and thus inducing many disorders, known by different names to distinguish them so-called. Such are Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Nervous Disorders, Headache, Rheumatism, Erysipelas, Eczema, Scabies, Itch, Pruritus, Skin Diseases, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, Dropsy of the Lungs, Dropsy of the Heart, Dropsy of the Brain, Dropsy of the Stomach, Dropsy of the Intestines, Dropsy of the Bladder, Dropsy of the Uterus, Dropsy of the Ovaries, Dropsy of the Testes, Dropsy of the Prostate, Dropsy of the Seminal Vesicles, Dropsy of the Bladder, Dropsy of the Uterus, Dropsy of the Ovaries, Dropsy of the Testes, Dropsy of the Prostate, Dropsy of the Seminal Vesicles.

A RECIPE FOR A RACKET.
"Amongst the coolly shade Of the green alders, by the Mulla's shore,"
beguiling the time in pleasant converse, or in contemplating the loveliness of nature around them. Now their walk took them among the forest trees, and the vista farmed by their graceful stems gave partial glimpses of the melodious Mulla's rippling waters glistening in the morning sun. Now they emerged into open glades, varying in breadth, sometimes so small that the intertwining boughs of the trees made darkness over their heads, and then emerging to let in gleams of sunshine and moon opening yet wider into little dewy meadows, on which the sunbeams lay in glittering silence.
Proceeding through scenes like this they came to a glade where the forests were more open and widely separated from each other than when, upon the ground beneath, cleared of coppice and underwood, was clothed with a carpet of the softest and most lovely verdure, screened from the scorching heat of the sun by the gabled branches of a huge oak. Close by this grassy knoll murmured the winding Mulla, and over its curling wave the knight skipped a few pebbles while his friend was arranging the manuscript of his inaugural "Faery Queen."
"They then disposed themselves for their morning repast; Raleigh reclining against a tree, and the other upon the green sward, and resting his head upon his arm; and Spenser sitting erect against the massive trunk of the oak which his verse has immortalized as "Spenser's Oak."
The various effects produced by the brilliant light upon the fresh wet leaves of the trees, their knotty boughs and slender trunks, the checked shadows on the velvet lawn, the picturesque attitudes of the two friends, and the placid surface of the meandering stream, reflected on its crystal bosom the trees which lined its banks, would have drawn the attention of a poet or a painter.
Spenser began, with the most graceful elevation, the recitation of his poem. At first he read in a subdued and modest tone—the low music of the babbling water accompanying melodious lines, and adding to their beauty—but soon, inspired with the spirit of his verse, he infused into his recitation all the pathos of his romantic nature, and then, as he proceeded, he grew more and more interested, then absorbed, and then fired with enthusiasm. The adventures of Una and the Red Cross Knight around all that was chivalrous within him. The perils of all obstacles that beset their progress just suited his adventurous spirit; while the arduous devotion and faithful duty of Una captivated his lively imagination. He often burst forth into involuntary expressions of delight, and as his friend sat off to the side, he exclaimed, "How good!"
"If that good that thou hast published, thou art the wisest fool that ever wrote verse."
"Think'st thou I be worthy?" observed Spenser, dubiously.
"Ay, do," replied the other; "it contains philosophy worthy of Master Bacon; it evinces a skill in human nature that would make Will Shakespeare blush; it breathes forth a spirit of chivalry which poor Sydney might have envied, and it has a prettiness of rhyme, a speciality of description and a rareness of conceit which hath been equaled by none; and I say to thee again, it thou dost not make into a book that art the wisest ass that ever rhymed a couplet!"
The poet was overwhelmed at the encomium bestowed on Raleigh on his simple muse. He looked thoughtfully on the grass of the field of publication was suggested, but merely observing that the rest may not please his friends, he rose, and proceeded to recant the exploits of "St. Colum." "Long after noon," said "Colin Clout" that verdant hillock, tuning his oaten pipes to strains which charmed the senses of his enraptured auditor, and the sun was fast sinking in the west ere the beautiful Amoret was safely rescued from the giant's power by the heroic exploits of Britomart.
As the poet finished he folded his manuscript and placing them in the docket, produced from an adjacent copious a small white skull, his face the while wearing evident marks of pleasure as he handed to his friend's extravagant expressions of delight.
A long and interesting conversation ensued as they slowly rowed up the cool and peaceful stream, sheltered from the sun by the fresh green boughs of the overhanging trees.
Raleigh strongly urged his friend to accompany him to England and read his poem at court. He printed the fascinations of the queen in the most lively colors, ascribing to her a whole catalogue of virtues, moral and intellectual. Spenser's modesty struggled long with his desire for a name, and his innate sense of merit, but the persuasive rhetoric, which no one could resist so skillfully than Raleigh, finally prevailed, and ere they had reached Kilkenny castle he had complied with all his friend's wishes.
Arising early on the following morning Spenser bade an affectionate adieu to his lonely house and proceeded on his eventful journey to the court of Elizabeth.

THE SOUTHERN SOLDIER.
In the winter of 1863 the first regiment of Virginia Artillery was wintered at Fredericks Hall. The second company of Richmond Howitzers was camping on the grounds of Dr. Pennington. Here an incident occurred which illustrates how little regard the volunteers had for army regulations. The Lieutenant of the 3rd Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Va. had himself quite obnoxious to the boys by his strict military discipline, whether in the field or camp, or in the winter quarters. It was his great delight to be officer of the day, on which day he would do all he could to impress the men with the idea that he was an *officer* in arm regulations.
One night he rode up to the place where the Second Howitzers were parked and yelled out in a very loud voice:
"Where is the sentinel on this post?"
The sentinel was sitting on a ruptured bag of corn, engaged in patching a quantity of the grain, more for the purpose of passing the time away (of course) than with any intention of satisfying his appetite (for all good soldiers will remember that an appetite was an implement not marked down in the catalogue of a Confederate soldier's accoutrements) and he replied:
"It isn't a post; it's a sack of corn."
"Where's your corporal?"
"Sleep I reckon."
"Why don't you walk your post?"
"Didn't I tell you 'twas a post?"
"Who's your sergeant?"
"Billy McCarthy, Second Howitzer; sleeps in second cabin at head of line on left side," replied the sentry all during the conversation keeping his eye on his frying pan, which he continued to shake to keep his corn from burning.
"Young man," said Lieut. C., "you don't seem to know the first duty of a soldier. How long have you been in the army?"
"Three years one month, ten days and eighteen hours when the relief comes round. I always keep it to the notch," replied the sentry, singing a few stanzas from the popular song of those days:
"When the corn was over—"
"Why did you not arise, salute me, and walk your beat when I came up? I shall report you to headquarters in the morning for neglect of duty. Saying which the Lieutenant departed and soon disappeared in the darkness. After giving him sufficient time to get off some distance, the sentinel mounted the pile of corn and yelled out:
"Hallo there, mister."
"What'll you have," was the reply.
"Who are you, anyhow?"
"I am Lieut. C. officer of the day."
"Oh, Shucks!" replied the sentry, "blame my hide if I didn't think you was General Lee."

EDWIN BOOTH.
His First Appearance on the Stage.
Edwin Booth's first appearance on the regular stage was made September 10, 1849, at the Boston Museum, in the little part of Tremblin, in Gibber's version of Richard III. Junius Brutus Booth, his father—the rival of Edmund Keas, and one of the greatest tragedians that ever lived—was then keeping an engagement at the Museum, and Edwin was in attendance on him as dresser. Tremblin had been cast to the prompter of the theatre; but it chanced that this person wished to avoid the duty of acting it, and that he succeeded in persuading Edwin to undertake it. This arrangement was made without the elder Booth's knowledge, and he only became aware of it by reading in the play-bill the announcement of his son's first appearance, duly underlined. "Fool" was all he said when he read the announcement, and this remark was not understood to signify encouragement. When the night came, and Edwin had dressed his father for the stage, and himself for Tremblin, the eccentric parent—who, beneath an outward aspect of indifference, loved his son with the fondest affection—took a chair, lit a cigar, and viewing the youth with a critical eye, made this inquiry, "Do you know that you are supposed to have been riding hard and far?"
"Yes, sir."
"Where are your spurs?"
"I haven't any."
"Take mine"—holding out one boot-peg.
The boy took the spurs, and went on for his little scene with King Henry IV. When he returned, his father was still sitting negligently in the chair, and smoking the cigar. "Give me my spurs," he said, again holding out his leg; and this was all the commendation that Edwin Booth's first professional appearance ever elicited from the parent whom he idolized. He learned, subsequently, though, that his father had been down at the wing, and had watched this first effort with evident interest and satisfaction, and then hastened back to his nonchalant pose in the dressing-room. There never, surely, could have been a more singular being than Junius Brutus Booth. This little trait of character is but one of thousands that marked him as a unique person.

THE SOUTHERN SOLDIER.
In the winter of 1863 the first regiment of Virginia Artillery was wintered at Fredericks Hall. The second company of Richmond Howitzers was camping on the grounds of Dr. Pennington. Here an incident occurred which illustrates how little regard the volunteers had for army regulations. The Lieutenant of the 3rd Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Va. had himself quite obnoxious to the boys by his strict military discipline, whether in the field or camp, or in the winter quarters. It was his great delight to be officer of the day, on which day he would do all he could to impress the men with the idea that he was an *officer* in arm regulations.
One night he rode up to the place where the Second Howitzers were parked and yelled out in a very loud voice:
"Where is the sentinel on this post?"
The sentinel was sitting on a ruptured bag of corn, engaged in patching a quantity of the grain, more for the purpose of passing the time away (of course) than with any intention of satisfying his appetite (for all good soldiers will remember that an appetite was an implement not marked down in the catalogue of a Confederate soldier's accoutrements) and he replied:
"It isn't a post; it's a sack of corn."
"Where's your corporal?"
"Sleep I reckon."
"Why don't you walk your post?"
"Didn't I tell you 'twas a post?"
"Who's your sergeant?"
"Billy McCarthy, Second Howitzer; sleeps in second cabin at head of line on left side," replied the sentry all during the conversation keeping his eye on his frying pan, which he continued to shake to keep his corn from burning.
"Young man," said Lieut. C., "you don't seem to know the first duty of a soldier. How long have you been in the army?"
"Three years one month, ten days and eighteen hours when the relief comes round. I always keep it to the notch," replied the sentry, singing a few stanzas from the popular song of those days:
"When the corn was over—"
"Why did you not arise, salute me, and walk your beat when I came up? I shall report you to headquarters in the morning for neglect of duty. Saying which the Lieutenant departed and soon disappeared in the darkness. After giving him sufficient time to get off some distance, the sentinel mounted the pile of corn and yelled out:
"Hallo there, mister."
"What'll you have," was the reply.
"Who are you, anyhow?"
"I am Lieut. C. officer of the day."
"Oh, Shucks!" replied the sentry, "blame my hide if I didn't think you was General Lee."

Label in a museum, thirtieth century: "This check, found among the ruins of the capital of the great American Republic, is one of many similar relics unearthed from American ruins. It has been preserved by its own hardness, and is believed to belong to the Ohio variety, though some New York specimens are equally hard. Check was considered a great gift among the ancient Americans."—*Courier Journal.*
Tom had been very severely whipped, and knelt down to say his prayers. "I wouldn't say my prayers if I had been whipped," said his brother. "You shut up," said Tom, "I'm only praying to be big enough to lick uncle."

A LETTER OF EVERYTHING.
A flea will eat ten times its own weight of provisions in a day, and will drag after it a chain a hundred times heavier than itself. It leaps a distance of at least 200 times its own length.
The father of the late Commodore Nutt was a New Hampshire farmer, six feet two inches in height. The Commodore's height was three feet seven inches, and for three years, it is said, Barium paid him a salary of \$10,000.
In Leadville, when an actor fails to respond to an encore, the audience give emphasis to the call by opening fire on the scenery with revolvers. This generally brings the flushed, triumphant star smilingly to the footlights.—*Argo.*
A woman in Eastern Pennsylvania became crazy on seeing her husband kiss another woman. The husband was a rascal. No true husband would ever kiss another woman while his wife was looking.—*Oil City Derrick.*
Professor (to student who writes, not for the masses, but for the educated few)—"You should write so that the most ignorant of your audience can say." Student (muzzled)—"What part of my production is not clear to you sir?"
Many excellent gentlemen who admired Hancock refrained from voting for him because they depreciated the democratic standard for office that would follow his election. They have not so high an opinion of their own political wisdom as they had last fall.—*Buffalo Courier.*
A famous surgeon advises one of his patients to undergo an operation. "Is it very severe?" asks the doctor. "We put him to sleep; but very hard on the operator." "How so?" We suffer terribly from anxiety. Just think, it only succeeds once in a hundred times."
In the following ambiguous passage from a modern love-letter to a young lady, we recognize a somewhat peculiar delicacy of compliment: "How I wish, my dear Adeline, my engagements would permit me to go and see you! It would be like visiting some old ruin, hallowed by time, and fraught with a thousand pleasing recollections."
A little three-year-old boy, already set apart for a lawyer's calling, being taken in hand with a switch, after having been forbidden to pick another pear from a favorite dwarf tree, indignantly exclaimed, "Mamma, I did not pick of the pear; you come and see if I did." Sure enough, he didn't. He simply stood there and ate it, and the core was still dangling from the stem!
Near Naples, lately, the brigands seized an old man of eighty, and sent to his family for a ransom of two thousand ducats. The family sent back only two hundred; upon which the brigands returned answer in an envelope containing the old man's ears. The family immediately raised the remaining eighteen hundred and dispatched it, but meanwhile his father had died of pain and fright.
The best office in the District of Columbia—recorder of deeds—has been given to Fred Douglass, which of course, causes some complaint. The office pays about \$7,000. Sheridan, who was deputized to make way for Douglass, says: "I liked the position and told the president I wanted to keep it, although I was overworked. My office hours were from half-past twelve to a quarter of one every other Wednesday."
The name of the Deily is spelled with four letters in almost every known language. It is in Latin, Deur; Greek, Zeus; Hebrew, Adon; Syrian, Adad; Arabian, Alla; Persian, Syra; Tartarian, Igda; Egyptian, Aunn or Zent; East Indian, Eggi, or Zeni; Japanese, Zain; Turkish, Adli; Scandinavian, Olin; Wallachian, Zene; Croatian, Dega; Dalmatian, Rigt; Tyrrhenian, Ether; Eruasian, Chur; Morganian, Ose; Seediak, Odd; Irish, Dieh; German, Gott; French, Dieu; Spanish, Dios; Peruvian, Lian.

WHY DUGS RUN SIDEWAYS.
More than one person has doubtless entertained this speculation. A correspondent of the New York Sun explains: There are several reasons of a scientific character why a diagonal position of a dog's body to the line of his motion is the most advantageous for the dog when going at a trot.
1. He is less liable to be upset. Any oblong body moving forward on an uneven ground has a broader bearing when turned athwart or diagonal than when going directly sideways. A dog gains 50 per cent. or more of base by thus running, so to speak, upon a broad gauge, that is to say, in a direct line of his length. Being liable to kicks and blows, and to be pounced upon by other dogs, it is obvious that he is able to offer greater resistance when moving diagonally.
2. In case a dog's safety requires him to turn suddenly and run in an opposite direction—as he is frequently compelled to do—his diagonal position is then most favorable to him, because he is partly turned around already, and his feet are in a position to serve his object most effectively.
3. The diagonal position enables him to throw a backward glance of his eyes more readily, so that he is safer from attack in the rear.
The nature and habits of dogs are peculiarly interesting to mankind, and especially so to young people. Does not their diagonal trot show in a familiar way the wondrous faculty of instinct!

WHY DUGS RUN SIDEWAYS.
More than one person has doubtless entertained this speculation. A correspondent of the New York Sun explains: There are several reasons of a scientific character why a diagonal position of a dog's body to the line of his motion is the most advantageous for the dog when going at a trot.
1. He is less liable to be upset. Any oblong body moving forward on an uneven ground has a broader bearing when turned athwart or diagonal than when going directly sideways. A dog gains 50 per cent. or more of base by thus running, so to speak, upon a broad gauge, that is to say, in a direct line of his length. Being liable to kicks and blows, and to be pounced upon by other dogs, it is obvious that he is able to offer greater resistance when moving diagonally.
2. In case a dog's safety requires him to turn suddenly and run in an opposite direction—as he is frequently compelled to do—his diagonal position is then most favorable to him, because he is partly turned around already, and his feet are in a position to serve his object most effectively.
3. The diagonal position enables him to throw a backward glance of his eyes more readily, so that he is safer from attack in the rear.
The nature and habits of dogs are peculiarly interesting to mankind, and especially so to young people. Does not their diagonal trot show in a familiar way the wondrous faculty of instinct!

What is the difference between charity and a tailor? The first covers a multitude of sins; the latter a multitude of sinners.
When does a match lose its head? When it comes to the scratch.

EDWIN BOOTH.
His First Appearance on the Stage.
Edwin Booth's first appearance on the regular stage was made September 10, 1849, at the Boston Museum, in the little part of Tremblin, in Gibber's version of Richard III. Junius Brutus Booth, his father—the rival of Edmund Keas, and one of the greatest tragedians that ever lived—was then keeping an engagement at the Museum, and Edwin was in attendance on him as dresser. Tremblin had been cast to the prompter of the theatre; but it chanced that this person wished to avoid the duty of acting it, and that he succeeded in persuading Edwin to undertake it. This arrangement was made without the elder Booth's knowledge, and he only became aware of it by reading in the play-bill the announcement of his son's first appearance, duly underlined. "Fool" was all he said when he read the announcement, and this remark was not understood to signify encouragement. When the night came, and Edwin had dressed his father for the stage, and himself for Tremblin, the eccentric parent—who, beneath an outward aspect of indifference, loved his son with the fondest affection—took a chair, lit a cigar, and viewing the youth with a critical eye, made this inquiry, "Do you know that you are supposed to have been riding hard and far?"
"Yes, sir."
"Where are your spurs?"
"I haven't any."
"Take mine"—holding out one boot-peg.
The boy took the spurs, and went on for his little scene with King Henry IV. When he returned, his father was still sitting negligently in the chair, and smoking the cigar. "Give me my spurs," he said, again holding out his leg; and this was all the commendation that Edwin Booth's first professional appearance ever elicited from the parent whom he idolized. He learned, subsequently, though, that his father had been down at the wing, and had watched this first effort with evident interest and satisfaction, and then hastened back to his nonchalant pose in the dressing-room. There never, surely, could have been a more singular being than Junius Brutus Booth. This little trait of character is but one of thousands that marked him as a unique person.

THE SOUTHERN SOLDIER.
In the winter of 1863 the first regiment of Virginia Artillery was wintered at Fredericks Hall. The second company of Richmond Howitzers was camping on the grounds of Dr. Pennington. Here an incident occurred which illustrates how little regard the volunteers had for army regulations. The Lieutenant of the 3rd Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Va. had himself quite obnoxious to the boys by his strict military discipline, whether in the field or camp, or in the winter quarters. It was his great delight to be officer of the day, on which day he would do all he could to impress the men with the idea that he was an *officer* in arm regulations.
One night he rode up to the place where the Second Howitzers were parked and yelled out in a very loud voice:
"Where is the sentinel on this post?"
The sentinel was sitting on a ruptured bag of corn, engaged in patching a quantity of the grain, more for the purpose of passing the time away (of course) than with any intention of satisfying his appetite (for all good soldiers will remember that an appetite was an implement not marked down in the catalogue of a Confederate soldier's accoutrements) and he replied:
"It isn't a post; it's a sack of corn."
"Where's your corporal?"
"Sleep I reckon."
"Why don't you walk your post?"
"Didn't I tell you 'twas a post?"
"Who's your sergeant?"
"Billy McCarthy, Second Howitzer; sleeps in second cabin at head of line on left side," replied the sentry all during the conversation keeping his eye on his frying pan, which he continued to shake to keep his corn from burning.
"Young man," said Lieut. C., "you don't seem to know the first duty of a soldier. How long have you been in the army?"
"Three years one month, ten days and eighteen hours when the relief comes round. I always keep it to the notch," replied the sentry, singing a few stanzas from the popular song of those days:
"When the corn was over—"
"Why did you not arise, salute me, and walk your beat when I came up? I shall report you to headquarters in the morning for neglect of duty. Saying which the Lieutenant departed and soon disappeared in the darkness. After giving him sufficient time to get off some distance, the sentinel mounted the pile of corn and yelled out:
"Hallo there, mister."
"What'll you have," was the reply.
"Who are you, anyhow?"
"I am Lieut. C. officer of the day."
"Oh, Shucks!" replied the sentry, "blame my hide if I didn't think you was General Lee."

WHY DUGS RUN SIDEWAYS.
More than one person has doubtless entertained this speculation. A correspondent of the New York Sun explains: There are several reasons of a scientific character why a diagonal position of a dog's body to the line of his motion is the most advantageous for the dog when going at a trot.
1. He is less liable to be upset. Any oblong body moving forward on an uneven ground has a broader bearing when turned athwart or diagonal than when going directly sideways. A dog gains 50 per cent. or more of base by thus running, so to speak, upon a broad gauge, that is to say, in a direct line of his length. Being liable to kicks and blows, and to be pounced upon by other dogs, it is obvious that he is able to offer greater resistance when moving diagonally.
2. In case a dog's safety requires him to turn suddenly and run in an opposite direction—as he is frequently compelled to do—his diagonal position is then most favorable to him, because he is partly turned around already, and his feet are in a position to serve his object most effectively.
3. The diagonal position enables him to throw a backward glance of his eyes more readily, so that he is safer from attack in the rear.
The nature and habits of dogs are peculiarly interesting to mankind, and especially so to young people. Does not their diagonal trot show in a familiar way the wondrous faculty of instinct!

What is the difference between charity and a tailor? The first covers a multitude of sins; the latter a multitude of sinners.
When does a match lose its head? When it comes to the scratch.

EDWIN BOOTH.
His First Appearance on the Stage.
Edwin Booth's first appearance on the regular stage was made September 10, 1849, at the Boston Museum, in the little part of Tremblin, in Gibber's version of Richard III. Junius Brutus Booth, his father—the rival of Edmund Keas, and one of the greatest tragedians that ever lived—was then keeping an engagement at the Museum, and Edwin was in attendance on him as dresser. Tremblin had been cast to the prompter of the theatre; but it chanced that this person wished to avoid the duty of acting it, and that he succeeded in persuading Edwin to undertake it. This arrangement was made without the elder Booth's knowledge, and he only became aware of it by reading in the play-bill the announcement of his son's first appearance, duly underlined. "Fool" was all he said when he read the announcement, and this remark was not understood to signify encouragement. When the night came, and Edwin had dressed his father for the stage, and himself for Tremblin, the eccentric parent—who, beneath an outward aspect of indifference, loved his son with the fondest affection—took a chair, lit a cigar, and viewing the youth with a critical eye, made this inquiry, "Do you know that you are supposed to have been riding hard and far?"
"Yes, sir."
"Where are your spurs?"
"I haven't any."
"Take mine"—holding out one boot-peg.
The boy took the spurs, and went on for his little scene with King Henry IV. When he returned, his father was still sitting negligently in the chair, and smoking the cigar. "Give me my spurs," he said, again holding out his leg; and this was all the commendation that Edwin Booth's first professional appearance ever elicited from the parent whom he idolized. He learned, subsequently, though, that his father had been down at the wing, and had watched this first effort with evident interest and satisfaction, and then hastened back to his nonchalant pose in the dressing-room. There never, surely, could have been a more singular being than Junius Brutus Booth. This little trait of character is but one of thousands that marked him as a unique person.

THE SOUTHERN SOLDIER.
In the winter of 1863 the first regiment of Virginia Artillery was wintered at Fredericks Hall. The second company of Richmond Howitzers was camping on the grounds of Dr. Pennington. Here an incident occurred which illustrates how little regard the volunteers had for army regulations. The Lieutenant of the 3rd Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Va. had himself quite obnoxious to the boys by his strict military discipline, whether in the field or camp, or in the winter quarters. It was his great delight to be officer of the day, on which day he would do all he could to impress the men with the idea that he was an *officer* in arm regulations.
One night he rode up to the place where the Second Howitzers were parked and yelled out in a very loud voice:
"Where is the sentinel on this post?"
The sentinel was sitting on a ruptured bag of corn, engaged in patching a quantity of the grain, more for the purpose of passing the time away (of course) than with any intention of satisfying his appetite (for all good soldiers will remember that an appetite was an implement not marked down in the catalogue of a Confederate soldier's accoutrements) and he replied:
"It isn't a post; it's a sack of corn."
"Where's your corporal?"
"Sleep I reckon."
"Why don't you walk your post?"
"Didn't I tell you 'twas a post?"
"Who's your sergeant?"
"Billy McCarthy, Second Howitzer; sleeps in second cabin at head of line on left side," replied the sentry all during the conversation keeping his eye on his frying pan, which he continued to shake to keep his corn from burning.
"Young man," said Lieut. C., "you don't seem to know the first duty of a soldier. How long have you been in the army?"
"Three years one month, ten days and eighteen hours when the relief comes round. I always keep it to the notch," replied the sentry, singing a few stanzas from the popular song of those days:
"When the corn was over—"
"Why did you not arise, salute me, and walk your beat when I came up? I shall report you to headquarters in the morning for neglect of duty. Saying which the Lieutenant departed and soon disappeared in the darkness. After giving him sufficient time to get off some distance, the sentinel mounted the pile of corn and yelled out:
"Hallo there, mister."
"What'll you have," was the reply.
"Who are you, anyhow?"
"I am Lieut. C. officer of the day."
"Oh, Shucks!" replied the sentry, "blame my hide if I didn't think you was General Lee."

WHY DUGS RUN SIDEWAYS.
More than one person has doubtless entertained this speculation. A correspondent of the New York Sun explains: There are several reasons of a scientific character why a diagonal position of a dog's body to the line of his motion is the most advantageous for the dog when going at a trot.
1. He is less liable to be upset. Any oblong body moving forward on an uneven ground has a broader bearing when turned athwart or diagonal than when going directly sideways. A dog gains 50 per cent. or more of base by thus running, so to speak, upon a broad gauge, that is to say, in a direct line of his length. Being liable to kicks and blows, and to be pounced upon by other dogs, it is obvious that he is able to offer greater resistance when moving diagonally.
2. In case a dog's safety requires him to turn suddenly and run in an opposite direction—as he is frequently compelled to do—his diagonal position is then most favorable to him, because he is partly turned around already, and his feet are in a position to serve his object most effectively.
3. The diagonal position enables him to throw a backward glance of his eyes more readily, so that he is safer from attack in the rear.
The nature and habits of dogs are peculiarly interesting to mankind, and especially so to young people. Does not their diagonal trot show in a familiar way the wondrous faculty of instinct!

What is the difference between charity and a tailor? The first covers a multitude of sins; the latter a multitude of sinners.
When does a match lose its head? When it comes to the scratch.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

| | 1 Wk | 1 M | 3 M | 6 M | 1 Yr |
|--------|------|-----|-----|-----|------|
| 1 inch | 2 | 5 | 8 | 12 | 18 |
| 2 " | 3 | 7 | 11 | 16 | 22 |
| 3 " | 4 | 9 | 14 | 20 | 28 |
| 4 " | 5 | 12 | 18 | 25 | 35 |
| 5 " | 6 | 15 | 22 | 32 | 45 |
| 6 " | 7 | 18 | 26 | 38 | 55 |
| 7 " | 8 | 21 | 30 | 45 | 65 |
| 8 " | 9 | 24 | 34 | 50 | 75 |
| 9 " | 10 | 27 | 38 | | |