M. S. WOODCOCK. Attorney and Counselor at Law. CORVALLIS : : OREGON

OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, OPP. WOOD-COCK & BALDWIN'S Hardware store. Special attention given to Collections, Fore-losure of Mortgages, Real Estate cases, Probate Will also buy and sell City Property and Farm March 20, 1879.

F. A. CHENOWETH, ATTORNEY AT LAW CORVALLIS, : : : ORIGON.

OFFICE, Corner of Monroe and Second

J. W. RAYBURN, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

CORVALLIS, : : OREGON. OFFICE-On Monroe street, between Second and

Special attention given to the Collection of Notes and Accounts 16-1tf

JAMES A. YANTIS, Attorney and Counselor at Law,

CORVALLIS, . . . OREGON. WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS

of the State. Special attention given to matters in Probate. Collections will receive trompt and careful attention. Office in the Court court.

DR F. A. VINCENT, DENTIST. CORVALLIS - "REGON.

OFFICE IN FISHER'S BRICK — OVER Max. Friendley's New Store. All the latest improvements. Everything new and complete. All work warranted. Please give me a call. 15:3tf

G. R. FARRA, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

OFFICE-OVER GRAHAM & HAMILTON Drug Store, Corvallis, Oregon. 14-26tf

J. BLUMBERG,

(Between Souther's Drug Store and Taylor's Market,)

CORVALLIS, . . . OREGON.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, FURNishing Goods, Cigars and Tobacco, etc., etc.
Goods delivered free to any part of the City.
Produce taken, at highest market rates, in ex-

NEW TIN SHOP. J. K. Webber, Pro.,

MAIN St. - CORVALLIS.

STOVES AND TINWARE. All Kinds.

All work warranted and at reduced rates.
12:13tf.

W. C. CRAWFORD. -DEALER IN-WATCHES,

CLOCKS,

JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER WARE, Musical Instruments &c. Repairing done at the most reasonable rates, and all work warranted.

Corvallis, Dec. 13, 1877. GRAHAM, HAMILTON & CO.,

CORVALLIS - . . OREGON.

-DEALERS IN-

Drugs, Paints,

MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, DYE STUFFS.

OILS, GLASS

PUTIY.

PURE WINES AND LOUDES

-FOR MEDICINAL USE .-

And also the the very best assortment of

and Wall Paper

ever brought to this place

AGENTS FOR THE

AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT,

SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER.

or Physicians' P.escriptions (are-

the Corvallis Gazette.

VOL. XVI.

CORVALLIS, DREGON, FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 1879.

NO. 26.

THE NEW 1 STORE,

Corvallis, - Oregon.

(OPP. SOL. KING'S LIVERY STABLE, SECOND STREET,) Must sell, to make room for a large invoice of New Goods to arrive,

Dry Goods, Clothing,

Boots & Shoes,

Carpets and

Fancy Goods,

At PRICES NEVER BEFORE offered to the Citizens of Corvallis and vicinity.

Remember the new IX L Store, opp. Sol. King's Livery Stable, Corvallis.

Corvallis, April 24, 1879. 16:17m3

The Breakwater at

Foulweather, Cape

Is a necessity and owing to an increased demnad for

WE HAVE THE PLEASURE OF STATING THAT WE HAVE THE LARGEST AND best selected stock of

GENERAL

Ever brought to this market, and our motto, in the future, as it has been in the past, shall be SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK SALES," thus enabling the Farmers of Benton County to buy Goods 25 per cent. less than ever before.

We also have in connection a large stock of Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps,

Privately by our Mr. Sheppard, at a Large Bankrupt Sale in San Francisco, at 50 cents on the dollar, which will be kept separate from our regular stock, and will extend the same bargains to customers who will give us a call. As a sample of our psices, we will sell

Shoes from 26c to \$2. Boots from \$1 to \$3 50.

Hats from 25e to \$1 75.

Buck Gloves, 50 cents.

Silk Handkerchiefs 38c. Grass Cloth 8 cents.

Kid Gloves, 75 cents to \$1.

Don't forget the place, one deor south of the post office.

Corvallis, May 7, 1879.

CORVALLIS

Livery,

SALE STABLE.



Main St., Corval is, Oregon.

SOL. KING, - Porpr.

OWNING BOTH BARNS I AM PREPARED

to offer superior accommodations in erv line. Always ready for a drive, GOOD TEAMS

At Low Rates.

My stables are first-class in every respect, and competent and obliging hostlers always ready to serve the public.

REASONABLE CHARGES FOR HIRE. Particular attention Paid to Boarding

ELEGANT HEARSE, CARRIAGES AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1879.

LANDS! FARMS! HOMES! A Word to Farmers. I HAVE FARMS, (Improved and unimproved,) STORES and MILL PROPERTY, very desirable,

FOR SALE. These lands are cheap. Also claims in unsurveyed tracts for sale.

Soldiers of the late rebellion who have, under the Soldiers' Homestead Act, located and made final proof on less than 160 acres, can dispose of the balance to me.

Write (with stamps to prepay postage).

Address, R. A. BENSELL,
Newport, Benton county, Oregon.
January 7, 1878.

ROBERT N. BAKER. Fashionable Tailor.

Sheppard, Jaycox & Co.

FORMERLY OF ALBANY, WHERE HE has given his patrons perfect satisfaction, has determined to locate in Corvallis, where he hopes to be favored with a share of the public patronage. All work warranted, when made under his supervision. Repairing and cleaning promptly attended to.

Corvallis, Nov. 28, 1878.

15:48ft.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO WHOM IT NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO WHOM IT may concern that the undersigned has been awarded the contract for keeping the Douglas County paupers for a period of two years. All persons in need of assistance from said county must first procure a certificate to that effect from any member of the County Board and present it to one of the following named persons, who are authorized to and will care for those presenting such certificates: Button & Perkins, Roseburg; L. L. Kellogg, Oakland; Mrs. Brown, Looking Glass. Dr. Woodruff is authorized to furnish medical aid to all persons in need of the same and who have been declared paupers of Douglas County.

W. B. CLARK.

Crow & Hall's RESTAURAT.

This popular Restaurant, now under compet management, is prepared to accommo-date the public in a manner unsur-passed in the city.

Supper for Balls and Private Parties, Furnished on short notice. Give us a Call. CROW & HALL.

Grain Storage!

HAVING PURCHASED THE COMMODI-

ous warehouse of Mesers. King and Bell, and thoroughly overhauled the same, I am now ready to receive grain for storage at the reduced

Rate of 4 cts. per Bushel I am also prepared to keep Extra, White Wheat, separate from other lots, thereby enabling me to SELL AT A PREMIUM. Also prepared

Highest Market Price. for wheat, and would most respectfully solicit a share of public patronage. T. J. BLAIR. Corvallis, Aug. 1, 1878.

Household Hints.

A teaspoonful of spirits of ammonia added to the rince-water will make rusty black goods look as good as new.

Spirits of turpentine is good to take greese or drops of paint out of cloth. Ap-ply it until the greese can be scraped off. Common cement, such as is used for plastering cisterns, cellars, etc., is excel-lent for scouring knives, forks, spoons and

A teaspoonful of borax added to an ordinary kettle of hard water, in which it is allowed to boil, will effectually soften the

Potatoes cut into small squares, and put into cruets or bottles with the water that is to wash them will clean them quickly and thoroughly.

Chalk and magnesia, rubbed on silk or ribbon that has been greased, and held near the fire, will absorb the greese so that it may brushed off. The tomato is a powerful apparent, and is a wonderfully effective curative agent for liver and kidney affections. It is also

a thorough remedy for dyspepsia. Pillows long used acquire a disagreeable odor. The ticks should be emptied and washed, the feathers put in a bag, and exposed to the heat of the sun for several

To keep seeds from the depredations of mice, mix some camphor gum with the seeds. Camphor placed in trunks or drawers will prevent mice from doing them injury.

Water spots may be removed from black crape by clapping it until dry. If dried before the spot was noticed, in will need to be dampened and then clapped in the Add two ounces of powdered alum and two ounces of borax to a twenty-barrel cistern of rain-water that is blackened or

oily, and in a few hours the sediment will settle, and the water be clarified and fit for washing, and even for cooking pur-Dinner dishes and plates which have had greasy food upon them may be rubbed off with a little Indian meal be-

fore putting into water. They are thus prevented from making the water unfit for continued use, while the meal, saved by itself, is good for the pig or chickens. water and remove the cover until the steam is gone; then scatter in a half tea-spoonful of salt and cover the pet with a towel. Watery potatoes will thus come

To revive old kid gloves, make a thick mucilage by boiling a bandful of flax-seed; add a little dissolved soap; then, when the mixture cools, with a piece of white flannel wipe the gloves, previously fitted to the hand; use only enough to take off the dirt, without wetting through the

A Poet's Married Wife,

A writer in The London Athenæum, dis-

coursing on the recent death of the widow of Walter Savage Landor, says: "In 1810 Julia Thuillier was a brighteyed little girl of 16, not much in society perhaps, but still famous for having 'softer, thicker, richer curls' than any woman in Bath at a time when curls were at a premium there. She had other qualities equally in demand, for, though 'without a shilling,' she had already had two of the most brilliant offers of marriage, one from a person of distinguished rank, the other from one of the richest commoners in England. Julia Thuillier, however, seems to have been of a romantic, or rather, perhaps, of a self-indulgent turn, for she rejected the millionaire and the nobleman for the rare luxury of mar-

rying a poet. As usual in such cases, she suffered for the self-indulgence. "Landor could never really feel that he was old or getting old; this, very likely, is the peculiar privilege of genius.

The good are ever young.
says Marie de Meranie to Philip Augustus, in Dr. Marston's fine play. But, unfortunately, pretty girls, as a rule, are precisely those who never can take that view of matters. Lander and his wife had the of matters. Lander and his wife had the inevitable family quarrels and made them up. Indeed, seeing how little of sympathy there was between them, they really seem to have been, for a long time exceedingly forbearing with each other. Most people who knew Mrs. Lander as a young woman speak of her amiability and sweet charm of manner. 'I must do this little wife the justice,' said Robert Lander in one of his letters, 'to say that I saw much of her about three years after her much of her about three years after her much of her about three years after her marriage, during a long journey through France and Italy, and that I left her with egret and pity.' And even Armitage Brown, in the letter justifying Landor, written to Landor at Landor's request, and which is manifestly biased, speaks of her kindness gracious hospitality to himself. But it is a pity that women cannot, for the comfort of men who never grow old, remain pretty girls during life.

"Still, the family jars seem never to have been serious till 1814, when Landor, considering it necessary to depart from

have been serious till 1814, when Landor, considering it necessary to depart from England, and being met with objections to the step from his wife, a quarrel ensued, in which his wife, in the presence of her younger sister, struck home a kind of blow that was sure to rankle in his breast till the day of his death; she twitted Epicurus with the disparity between their ages! It was absolutely impossible that Lander, whose passion for youth was so strong and so deep, could ever forgive this; he never did. They afterward, to be sure, came together again, and children were born to them; but such a sore could never be healed, and, after quarrels innumerable, Landor left her, and not all the persuasions of such kind and considerate friends as he had could induce him to see her again. The issue of the marto see her again. The issue of the marriage consisted of one daughter and three sons. The eldest of these, Mr. Arnold Savage Landor, is now of Ispley Court, Warwickshire."

Mr. G. T. C. Bartley writes:—"An ounce of bread wasted daily in each household in England and Wales is equal to 25,000,000 quarter loaves, the produce of 30,000 acres of wheat, and enough to feast annually 100,000 people. An ounce of meat wasted is equal to 300,000 abeen."

Blaine thinks that Sherman is stalking

Women as Carpenters.

It is no doubt a refreshing sight to the male sex to see a woman assert herself as

If anything will establish the superiority of man or woman an exhibition of her skill in "using tools" will do it. There are various little jobs around a

house which would come within a carpenter's province, and no head of a famly likes to do them. He is never willing to take hold. And his wife wants them done right up. The doors sag, or the windows stick, or the screws work out of the curtain fixtures, or the castors break on the dining-room table, or the cellar stiars get broken, or somebody tips back in a rocking-chair and splits the concern

into two chairs, or some other breakage or damage occurs. The husband and father is busy reading about the last murder, or smoking a cigar not paid for, and he cannot attend to it. And the woman gets her indignation up, and says, "Well, she can do it herself." And she generally adds something to the effect that men aren't worth their salt, and she wishes she'd never been fool

enough to tie herself to one. So there! Then she prepares to do the job her-It is a curtain fixture to be put up this time. Curtain fixtures, you have proba-bly noticed, never come the right length for any window that was ever constructed. She gets a chair, and arms herself with screw-driver, and puts six screws in her nouth, and climbs on the chair with the fixtures in her hand, and finds that she can't reach the top of the window by

three or four inches. She gets down, and in doing so her dress gets entangled in the chair-back and tears off a little fringe and a little knife-plaiting, and upsets a pot of gera-nium on the window sill, and in attempting to save that she strikes her head against a bracket by the side of the win-dow which holds a pot of oxalis, and comes down the oxalis aforesaid, and the oot breaks, and the earth is spilled all

over the carpet, and the plant is demoral-ized for life. Of course she opens her mouth to scream, and the screws fly out, and in jumping after them she drops the rest of the things, and has to begin anew. This she does when she has picked up the pot and the plant, and swept away the dirt, and put some camphor on her head where it struck the bracket.

If the husband and father should offer to do the job for her now she would scorn his proposal. Her blood is up, and she will do it herself or perish in the attempt. She gathers together her implements again, and puts an ottoman in the chair, and climbs into another chair, and from that gets on the ottoman, and stands full a minute swaying backward and forward trying to-get her balance just right; for a woman standing upon anything more than two feet from the ground is always dizzy-headed and expect to fall the next

She tries the screw-driver on the screws but there never was any wood so hard as that window-casing. The screws turn round lively, but they do not take hold. She has got to have a gimlet to start them. So she has to get down again. The ottoman comes with her, just for company, and falls with a bounce on that sore joint in her foot which has bothered her so long. Being a woman she cannot relieve her feelings by swearing, but she does the next best thing—she kicks the ottoman with the other foot, and stirs up her next

orest joint in doing so. Husband and father looks innocent, and wants to know what she has done, and she is a true Christian if she can refrain

from telling him it is none of his business.

A third time she mounts that chair, and now she means business. You can see it in the way she con

presses her lips over those screws, and plants her foot on that shaky ottoman, and jabs that dull gimlet into the window molding. At last the sockets for the roller to turn in are up, a little "showing" perhaps; but never mind—they are up. And if the curtain does roll one side, whose bus-

Husband and father takes time enough from his occupation to mildly inform her that in his judgment, one of the sockets is put up an inch higher than the other. Did you ever hear a woman's reply on such an occasion? It could not well be recorded in words. You would want to see her face in order to get the full

meaning of her answer.

She tries the roller. It is about a foot too long. It must be sawed off. Where is the saw? She stops and considers.

The head of the family had it last to cut off an apple-tree limb with, she thinks; but she will not ask him anything aboutit. Not she! she scorns to humor him so

much. She will hunt it up.

So she gets down again and searches in the wood shed, and in the stable, and under the kitchen sink, and up in the open attic, and finds it at last down cellar on attic, and finds it at last down cellar on the meat barrel, with about half an inch of rust on it and the handle loose.

She takes the roller and lays it on two chairs, and begins to saw. The saw is just like the screws—it doesn't take hold. She gives a vicious dig with it and cuts a groove a couple of inches long in one of her best walnut chair frames, but does not see much as scar the roller.

so much as scar the roller. Another attempt. The saw takes hold in one place—cuts a little, then slips and goes over two or three inches of the length of the roller, cutting jags all along, and sending the sawdust every which way.

Husband and father tells her she doesn't hold her saw right. "Mad clear through" as she afterward tells her confidential next-door neighbor she makes a dential next-door neighbor, she makes a desperate effort, and the thing is sawed in

two. Yes, sir! it is done!

No words can describe the triumph which fills her soul as she climbs once more on that ottoman and tries it in the more on that ottoman and tries it in the sockets. At least two inches two long!

Depressed in mind but not in manner, she gets down again and determines it shall be short enough this time.

The same thing is gone through with as regards the saw, and again the roller is cut. Half an inch too short this time.

Well the beauty another fixture Shall.

Well, she has got another fixture. She'll fix that. She won't be beat out. She'll have that curtain up.

So she gets the other fixture, and by dint of being extra careful it is sawed to just the right length. Then she gets the tack-hammer and tacks the curtain to the roller, and pounds on one finger and both

thumbs, and drives two tacks through the curtain where they ought not to be, and crooks up about twenty more; and then she rises, curtain in hand, to put it up. She finds one of the sockets must be moved a little. It "sets in" too much at

the bottom. She has put the screw-driver and gimlet away, woman-like. A man now would have left them right there on the floor till he had wanted them again, so's to have them handy. There is a great dif-ference in the way a man does things

when compared with a woman's way. She brings them back, and gets out the screws, and starts them right, and then the handle of the screw-driver comes out. It always does when a woman is using it. She drives it in with the tack-hammer, and preceeds. At last the curtain is up and it will roll if you hold on to the bottom of it and sort of coax it along; but no unpracticed hand should ever touch it. And the woman who fixed it will brag

next day to her friend about the way she can handle tools, and point to that curtain as an example of what she can do; and they will compare notes on their husbands, and decide that one smart woman is worth two men.

Curious Stories of Smuggling.

[Leisure Hours.] Perhaps the oddest phase of smuggling (for smuggling it really was) was patent in a practice which prevailed for several years in Dover, and was carried on openly n full view of the preventives and all the

inhabitants of the town. About 1819-20 the fashion came up of wearing Leghorn bonnets of exorbitant dimensions. They were huge straw plaits, nearly circular, and averaging about a yard in diameter; they sold in England at two to three or more guiness each, according to their quality, and nearly half their cost was the duty paid on importing them. Now, according to the law, duty is not demandable on any article of dress worn by travelers. A clever dealer in Leghorns contrived to profit enormously by this law. He hired a numerous troop of the poorest women and girls,—ragged, squalid, and wretched-looking creatures they were, to be sure,—and paid them almost a nominal fee for accompanying him daily in his voyages to and from the French coast, contracting with the captain of one of the steamers for season tickets for the whole of them. The troop regularly left Dover in the morning with scarcely a handful of bonnet on their heads; they dined at Calais, if they could afford to dine, and came back in the afternoon, two or three score of them, each with a brand-new morning being stuffed in her pocket. On landing they were all marched to the speculator's warehouse, denuded of their luxurious coiffures, and dismissed for the luxurious coiffures at least have I married companion, "or a man and his married companion, "or a man and his seen these forlorn and tattered purveyors of fashion both going out and coming in, and I could tell the boat they traveled by while it was yet miles away, by the straw-colored amber line which under a cloudy

sky would glimmer like a streak of sun-shine ere the hull of the vessel was dis-

tinctly visible.

"A form of smuggling," says a writer in the Pall Mall Gazette, "which is not likely soon to die out, is that practiced by tour-ists, who think it allowable to shirk pay-ing duty on things which they have bought for their own use. Public morals on this point are slightly elastic, and those of the gentler sex especially are apt to think that nothing compels them to 'declare' volumes of Tauchnitz, cases of eau de Cologne, yards of Lyon silk, or pieces of Brussels lace. Here is a story which will illustrate feminine notions on concealing several thousand francs' worth of lace about her, hoping by its sale to pay the cost of their journey. The bride-groom was not smitten with this frugal project, and pointed out that there were Custom-House officers and female searchers at Ercquelines who were sometimes struck with an accountable fancy for examining passengers' pockets. This he said, being a timid man, and his bride, to humor him, promised to give up her plan, sembled, and the collection amounted to but then she secreted the lace at the same nine dollars and a half. time without telling him about it. Now, as the train approached the French fron-tier, the husband reflected that if his wife were not searched his fears would be mocked at as having been groundless, and he would start on his marriage career with prestige impaired. This was not desirable; rather it was essential that he should from the very outset assert his infallibility. So when the train stopped at Ercquelines and the passengers alighted the Belgian bridegroom left his bride's arm for a moment, and, siding up to a douanier, whispered, 'I think if you search that lady yonder you may find some lace.' The douanier winked; the happy bride was accosted with the invitation to walk into the female searcher's happy bride was accosted with the invita-tion to walk into the female searcher's room. She turned pale, tottered, but was led away, and five minutes later disma; sounds of hysterics were heard. Then the douanier reappeared, and said to the horrified husband, 'Thank you, sir; it's a glass began to go round, a young barrister retorted upon the Dean; and after sev-oral altercations, the counselor asked him: the douanier reappeared, and said to the horrified husband, 'Thank you, sir; it's a good capture. The lady will be taken to prison, and half the fine will go to you.' This was a painful adventure, but it does not follow that all husbands are so inconsiderate, nor that all ladies who smuggle lace are caught." A more amusing anecdote on this sub-

ject was lately told at a public dinner by M. Ferdinand Duval, Prefect of the Seine. He said that the octroi men of Paris, who levy the municipal barrier dues, are a most vigilant set of fellows, but that, having boasted of their merits, he (the Prefect) had been caught. A friend of his, residing at St. Cloud, had made a small bet that he would introduce a pig into Paris in his brougham without the octroi mea detecting it. M. Duval took the bet, and strict orders were given at all the gates of Paris to look out for the brougham of the friend in question. Within less than a week, however, the Prefect received the sum of \$0 centimes, being the amount of duty leviable on the pig, and a request to come and assure himself that the quadruped had been successfully smuggled in. It turned out that the pig, killed and scalded, had been driven into Paris seate triumphantly on the box beside the coachman. Since then the octroi men, it is said, stare with some fixity at plump women ing boasted of their merits, he (the Pre-lect) had been caught. A friend of his, residing at St. Cloud, had made a small bet stare with some fixity at plump women when they behold them on carriage boxes.

Greeley liked Gibbon,

Corvallis Gazette.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.					
Saletin	1 W.	1 M	8 M.	6 M.	I YR.
l Inch	1 00	3 00	5 00	8 00	1 12 00
2 4	2 00	5 00	7 00	12 00	1 18 00
8 " 1	8 00	8 00	10 00	1 16 00	32 00
4 "	4 00	7 00	13 00	18 00	28 00
Col. I	6 00	9 00	15 00	20 00	.35 00
% " 1	7 10 1	12 00	18 CO	85 00	1 48 00
4 " 1	10 00	15 00	25 00	40 00	1 60 00
	15 00	20 00	40 00	60 00	100 00

Notices in Local Column, 20 cents per line, ach insertion.

Miscellaneous

Our enterprising tonsorial artist, Fred Hide, has painted his shop inside and out, and we understand from him he is going to make a regular palace of it be-fore he stops. Success Fred.

Modjeska while in Hartford was the guest of Mrs. Charles Dudley Warner, and she met Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, in whose "Uncle Tom's Cabin" she played in Poland when she first

went upon the stage. Father Giovanni, the famous Italian tenor, has become immensely fat, and continues to draw wonderful crowds to the Roman churches whenever he sings. To keep him in the church and from accepting the offers of operatic managers it is said that he has been given a more than

princely salary. "Ha! ha! there is blood on the moon,' he cried, striking an attitude in imitation of the tragedian he had seen at the the-ter the night before. "What, ho! ye black and midnight hag," when his mother suddenly walked into the bed-room and spoiled the whole first act with

The will of Thad Stevens provides for the sale of his iron works. If after his debts and bequests are paid there remain \$50,000. a horse of refuge for homeless and indigent orphans is to be built. The sale will take place June 6, and it is ex-pected that there will be a surplus of

The Emperor of Austria rises at five and retires early, being unable to attend opera every evening, as he would like to do. He likes neither Englishmen nor their literature. He has a soft, musical voice, and is a good dancer, a fine horseman and a crack shot. Miss Delia Wheeler, aged sixty-five years, the only sister of Vice President Wheeler, died suddenly at the home of the Vice President, at Malone, N. Y., recently. Vice President Wheeler was absent in the Adirondacks, where his sister had prevailed upon him to go on account

had prevailed upon him to go on account of his health. This is the epitaph which a wag wrote on the gravestone of a banker, who was notorious while he lived for extorting

nigh interest:-

Here lies old twenty-five per cent;
The more he got the less he spent;
The more he got the more he craved;
If he gets to heaven we'll all be saved. A jolly tar, having strayed into a show at a fair, to have a look at the wild beasts, was much struck with the sight of a lion Leghorn of fullest dimensions on her and a tiger in the same den.—"Why, head: the rag of bonnet worn in the Jack," said he to a mess-mate, who was

> A little girl surprised a company of visitors by her knowledged of the Creator's works. At the dinner table she exclaimed: "God made all this big world in claimed: "God made all this big world in just six days. God made me and everybody else. He made mamma, too, but the forgot to put any hair on her head, and papa had to buy it for her." When the mother got through interviewing the young miss, after the company dispersed, the little one wished she had been built like a washboiler.

A man having buried his wife, waited on the grave digger, who had performed the necessary duties, to pay him his fees. Being of a niggardly disposition, he en-deavored to get the knight of the spade to abate his charge. The patience of the latter being exhausted, he grasped his A Belgian bridegroom, being about to start for Paris on his bridal tour, was informed by his bride that she thought of Four thousand men assembled in a

Boston theater to see a wrestling match

Thirty thousand persons in New York

paid a dollar apiece to see three worn out men walking around a track. And A Westminister Justice taking a coach in the city, and being set down at Young-man's Coffee-house, Charing Cross, the driver, demanded eighteen pence as his fair; the Justice asked him if he would

sermon in Ireland, was invited to dine with the judges; and having in his ser-mon considered the use and abuse of the eral altercations, the counselor asked him: "If the devil was to die, whether a person might not be found, who, for money, would preach his funeral?" "Yes," said Swift, "I would gladly be the man, ay would give the devil his due, as I have this day done to his children."

New Use for Electricity.

The General Omnibus Company of induction machine of the Clarke system, the wires of which communicate with the bit of the bridle. The employment of electricity is said to produce a sort .f uneasiness or torpor rather than pain, and is much less barbarous than many taming methods hitherto adopted.

Mr. Oliver Ames is finishing an ele-gant cottage at Martha's Vineyard.