The Corvallis Gazette.

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

.....BY.....

YANTIS & WOODCOCK

TERMS, (Coin.)

Per Year.....$2 50
Six Months.....1 50
Three Months.....1 00
Invariably in advance.

All notices and advertisements intended for publication should be handed in by noon on Wednesday

The Corvallis Gazette.

VOL. XVIII. CORVALLIS, OREGON, FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1881. NO. 25.

The Corvallis Gazette

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1 W.	1 M	3 M	6 M.	1 yr.
1 Inch	$ 1 00	$ 3 00	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$12 00
2 Inch	2 00	5 00	7 00	12 00	18 00
3 Inch	3 00	6 00	10 00	15 00	22 00
4 Inch	4 00	7 00	13 00	15 00	25 00
¼ Column	6 00	9 00	15 00	20 00	35 00
½ Column	7 50	12 00	18 00	35 00	48 00
¾ Column	10 00	15 00	25 00	40 00	60 00
1 Column	15 00	20 00	40 00	60 00	100 00

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

Transient Advertisements, per square of 12 lines, Nonpareil measure, $2 50 for first, and $1 for each subsequent insertion—in ADVANCE.

Legal advertisements charged as transient and must be paid for upon expiration. No charge for publishers affidavit of publication

Yearly advertisements on liberal terms. Professional Cards, (1 Square) $12 per annum.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

M. S. WOODCOCK,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
CORVALLIS : : OREGON.
OFFICE ON FIRST STREET, OPPOSITE Woodcock & Baldwin's Hardware Store.
Special attention given to Collections, Foreclosure of Mortgages, Real Estate cases, Probate and Road matters.
Will also buy and sell City Property and Farm Lands, on reasonable terms.
March 20, 1879. 16:12y1

J. K. WEBBER,
Main Street, Corvallis, Or.
DEALER IN
Stoves, Ranges,
FORCE AND LIFT PUMPS,
HOUSE FURNISHING HARDWARE.
Constantly on hand, the
NEW RICHMOND RANGE,
Best in market.
THE BONANZA COOK STOVE,
Something New. And the New
VECTA PARLOR STOVE.
Jan. 1, 1880. 17:1tf

J. R. BRYSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
All business will receive prompt attention.
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.
Corvallis, July 14, 1879. 16:29tf

FRANKLIN CAUTHORN, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Corvallis, Oregon.
Special attention given to surgery and diseases of the eye. Can be found at his office, in rear of Graham, Hamilton & Co.'s drug store, up stairs, day or night.
June 3, 1879. 16-23t

W. G. CRAWFORD,
—DEALER IN—
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, SILVER WARE, etc. Also,
Musical Instruments &c.
Repairing done at the most reasonable rates, and all work warranted.
Corvallis, Dec. 13, 1877. 14:50tf

GRAHAM, HAMILTON & CO.,
CORVALLIS . . . OREGON.
—DEALERS IN—
Drugs, Paints,
MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, DYE STUFFS,
OILS,
GLASS
AND
PUTTY.
PURE WINES AND LIQUORS
—FOR MEDICINAL USE—
And also the the very best assortment of
Lamps and Wall Paper
ever brought to this place.
AGENTS FOR THE
AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT,
SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER
Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
14-2tf

JOB PRINTING.
—THE—
Gazette Job Printing House
IS NOW PREPARED TO DO
Plain and Ornamental Printing,
As neat and Cheap as it can be done by any Office on the Coast.
Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Note heads, Statements, Programmes,
Ball Tickets, Invitations, Circulars, Business Cards, Visiting Cards,
Labels, Dodgers, Small Posters, Envelopes, Legal Blanks,
Bank Notes, Shipping Receipts, Order Books, Duns, Tags, etc., Etc
Orders by mail promptly filled. Estimates furnished.

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

Corvallis Lodge No. 14, F. & A. M.
Holds stated Communications on Wednesday on or preceeding each full moon. Brethren in good standing cordially invited to attend. By order.
W. M.

Barnum Lodge No. 7, I. O. O. F.
Meets on Tuesday evening of each week, in their hall, in Fisher's brick, second story. Members of the order in good standing invited to attend.
By order of N. G.

F. A. CHENOWETH. F. M. JOHNSON
CHENOWETH & JOHNSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CORVALLIS, OREGON.
September 4, 1879. 16:35tf

ALLEN & WOODWARD,
Druggists
and
Apothecaries,
P. O. BUILDING, CORVALLIS, OREGON.
Have a complete stock of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OIL, GLASS, ETC., ETC.
School Books—Stationery, &c.
We buy for Cash, and have choice of the FRESHEST and PUREST Drugs and Medicines the market affords.
Prescriptions accurately prepared at half the usual rates. 2May16:18tf

AUGUST KNIGHT,
Cabinet Maker.

UNDERTAKER,
Cor. Second and Monroe Sts.,
CORVALLIS, . . OREGON.
Keeps constantly on hand all kinds of
FURNITURE
COFFINS & CASKETS.
Work done to order on short notice and at reasonable rates.
Corvallis, Jan. 1, 1877. 14:1tf

J. W. RAYBURN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
CORVALLIS, : : OREGON.
OFFICE—On Monroe street, between Second and Third.
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 prompt and careful attention. Office in the Court house. 16:1tf.

DR F. A. VINCENT,
DENTIST.
CORVALLIS - OREGON.
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

C. R. FARRA, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OFFICE—OVER GRAHAM & HAMILTON'S Drug Store, Corvallis, Oregon. 14-26tf

Woodcock & Baldwin
(Successors to J. R Bayley & Co,)
KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND AT THE old stand a large and complete stock of
Heavy and Shelf Hardware,
IRON, STEEL,
TOOLS, STOVES,
RANGES, ETC
Manufactured and Home Made
Tin and Copper Ware,
Pumps Pipe, Etc.
A good Tinner constantly on hand, and all Job Work neatly and quickly done.
Also agents for Knapp, Burrell & Co., for the sale of the best and latest improved
FARM MACHINERY,
of all kinds, together with a full assortment of Agricultural Implements.
Sole Agents for the celebrated
ST. LOUIS CHARTER OAK STOVES
the BEST IN THE WORLD. Also the Norman Range, and many other patterns, in all sizes and styles.
Particular attention paid to Farmers' wants, and the supplying extras for Farm Machinery, and all information as to such articles, furnished cheerfully, on application.
No pains will be spared to furnish our customers with the best goods in market, in our line, and at the lowest prices.
Our motto shall be, prompt and fair dealing with all. Call and examine our stock, before going elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed.
WOOKCOCK & BALDWIN.
Corvallis, May, 12, 1879. 14:4tf

CITY ADVERTISEMENTS.

LANDS! FARMS! HOMES!
I HAVE FARMS, (IMPROVED OR 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).
R. A. BENSELL,
Newport, Benton county, Oregon.
61:2tf.

H. E. HARRIS,
One door South of Graham & Hamilton's,
CORVALLIS, - - OREGON.
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
—AND—
Dry Goods.
Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1878. 16:1y1

DRAKE & GRANT,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
CORVALLIS, - - - OREGON.
WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A LARGE and well selected stock of Cloth, viz:
West of England Broad Cloths, French Cassimeres, Scotch Tweeds, and American Suitings.
Which we will make up to order in the most approved and fashionable styles. No pains will be spared in producing good fitting garments.
Parties wishing to purchase cloths and have them cut out, will do well to call and examine our stock. DRAKE & GRANT.
Corvallis, April 17, 1879. 16:16tf

Boarding and Lodging.
Philomath, Benton Co., Oregon.
GEORGE KISOR,
RESPECTFULLY INFORMS THE TRAVeling public that he is now prepared and in readiness to keep such boarders as may choose to give him a call, either by the
SINGLE MEAL, DAY, OR WEEK.
Is also prepared to furnish horse feed. Liberal share of public patronage solicited. Give us a call. GEORGE KISOR.
Philomath, April 28, 1879. 16:18tf

CORVALLIS
Livery, Feed
...AND...
SALE STABLE.

Main St., Corvallis, Oregon.
SOL. KING, - Porpr.
OWNING BOTH BARNS I AM PREPARED to offer superior accommodations in the Livery 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 Horses.
ELEGANT HEARSE, CARRIAGES AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS
Corvallis, Jan. 3, 1879. 16:1y1

REES HAMLIN. EMMETT F. WRENN.
DRAYAGE!
DRAYAGE!
Hamlin & Wrenn, Propr's.
HAVING JUST RETURNED FROM Salem with a new truck, and having leased the barn formerly occupied by James Eglin, we are now prepared to do all kinds of
DRAYING AND HAULING,
either in the city or country, at the lowest living rates. Can be found at the old truck stand. A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited.
Corvallis, Dec. 27, 1878. 15:52tf

J. C. MORELAND,
(CITY ATTORNEY.)
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
PORTLAND, - - OREGON.
OFFICE—Monastes' Brick, First street, between Morrison and Yamhill. 14:38tf

THE STAR BAKERY,
Main Street, Corvallis.
HENRY WARRIOR, PROPRIETOR.
Family Supply Store!
Groceries,
Bread,
Cakes,
Pies,
Candies,
Toys,
Etc.,
Always on Hand.
Corvallis, Jan. 1, 1877. 14:2tf

Rupture
CURED.
From a Merchant.
DAYTON, W. T., Feb. 10, 1879.
W. J. Horne, Proprietor California Elastic Truss Co., 702 Market street, San Francisco—Sir: The Truss I purchased of you about one year ago has proved a miracle to me. I have been ruptured forty years, and worn dozens of different kinds of Trusses, all of which have ruined my health, as they were injurious to my back and spine. Your valuable Truss is as easy as an old shoe and is worth hundreds of dollars to me, as it affords me so much pleasure. I can and do advise all, both ladies and gentlemen, afflicted, to buy and wear your modern improved Elastic Truss immediately. I never expect to be cured, but am satisfied and happy with the comfort it gives me to wear it. It was the best $10 I ever invested in my life. You can refer any one to me, and I will be glad to answer any letters on its merits.
I remain, yours respectfully,
D. B. BUNNELL.
Latest Medical Endorsements.
MARTINEZ, Cal., Feb. 17, 1879.
W. J. Horne, Proprietor California Elastic Truss Co., 702 Market street, S. F.—Sir: In regard to your California Elastic Truss, I would say that I have carefully studied its mechanism, applied it in practice and do not hesitate to say that for all purposes for which Trusses are worn it is the best Truss ever offered to the public.
Yours truly, J. H. CAROTHERS, M. D.
Endorsed by a Prominent Medical Institute.
SAN FRANCISCO, March 6, 1879.
W. J. Horne, Esq.—Sir: You ask my opinion of the relative merits of your Patent Elastic Truss as compared with other kinds that have been rested under my observaion, and in reply I frankly state that from the time my attention was first called to their simple, though highly mechanical and philosophical construction, together with easy adjustibility to persons of all sizes, ages and forms. I add this testimony with special pleasure, that the several persons who have applied to me for aid in their especial cases of rupture, and whom I have advised to use yours, all acknowledge their entire satisfaction, and consider themselves highly favored by the possession of one of the improved Elastic Truss.
Yours truly, BARLOW J. SMITH, M. D.
Proprietor Hygenic Medical Institute,
635 California street, San Francisco
A REMARKABLE CURE.
SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 26, 1879.
W. J. Horne, Proprietor California Elastic Truss, 702 Market street, San Francisco—Sir: I am truly grateful to you for the wonderful CURE your valuable truss has effected on my little boy. The double truss I purchased from you has PERFECTLY CURED him of his painful rupture on both sides in a little over six months. The steel truss he had before I bought yours caused him cruel torture, and it was a happy day for us all when he laid it aside for the CALIFORNIA ELASTIC TRUSS. I am sure that all will be thankful who are providentially led to give your truss a trial. You may refer any one to me on this subject. Yours truly, WM. PERU,
638 Sacramento Street.
This is to certify that I have examined the son of Wm. Peru, and find him PERFECTLY CURED of hernia on both sides.
L. DEXTER LYFORD, M. D.,
Surgeon and Physician.
Trusses forwarded to all parts of the United States at our expense on receipt of the price.
Send Stamps for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List.
Giving full information and rules for measuring.
California Elastic Truss Co.
702 Market Street S. F.

HALL'S
SAFE AND LOCK CO.
CAPITAL $1,000,000.
General Office and Manufactory,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
Pacific Branch
211 and 213 California St., San Francisco
CHAS. H. DODD & CO., PORTLAND.
Agents for Oregon and Washington Ter.
HALL'S PATENT CONCRETE
FIRE-PROOF SAFES.
Have been tested by the most disastrous conflagrations in the country.
They are thoroughly fire-proof.
They are free from dampness.
Their superiority is beyond question.
Although about 150,000 of these safes are now in use, and hundreds have been tested by some of the most disastrous conflagrations in the country, there is not a single instance on record wherein one of them ever failed to preserve its contents perfectly.
HALL'S PATENT DOVETAILED
TENON AND GROOVE
BURGLAR-PROOF
SAFES.
Have never been broken open and robbed by burglars or robbers.
Hall's burglar work is protected by letters patent, and his work cannot be equaled lawfully.
His patent bolt is superior to any in use.
His patent locks cannot be picked by the most skillful experts or burglars.
By one of the greatest improvements known, the Gross Automatic Movement, our locks are operated without any arbor or spindle passing through the door and into the lock.
Our locks cannot be opened or picked by burglars or experts, (as in case of other locks), and we will put from $1,000 to $10,000 behind them any time against an equal amount.
THEY ARE THE BEST SAFE
Made in America or any other country.
One Thousand Dollars
To any person who can prove that one of Hall's Patent Burglar-Proof Safes has ever been broken open and robbed by burglars up to the present time.
G. W. POOL, TRANELING AGENT.
Office with C. H. Dodd & Co., Portland, Oregon.
C. B. PARCELLS, Manager, S. F.

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

Joan of Arc's Trial.

After preliminaries that threatened to be endless, the public part of the trial began on Wednesday, February 21, 1431, at eight in the morning, in the great chapel of the chateau. The Bishop of Beauvais presided, and of the 60 ecclesiastics summoned, 44 were present. Three authorized reporters were in their places, and there were some other clerks, concealed by a curtain, who took notes for the special use of the English Regent. There was a crowd of spectators, "a great tumult" in the chapel, and very little order in the proceedings. At a time when Lords took their dogs and hawks into church with them, and merchants made their bargains in the naves of cathedrals, we need not look for a scrupulous decorum in a court convened to try a girl for the crime of being "vehemently suspected of heresy." That was the charge—"Vehementment suspecte d'heresie." And such a grand tumult was there in the chapel that day that the subsequent sessions were held in a smaller hall of the castle.

The prisoner was brought in, freed from her chains, and was allowed to sit. No one of the many pens employed in recording the events of this day has given us any hint as to her appearance. We have indeed the numeration of the articles of her man's attire, which was made such a heinous charge against her: "The hair cut round like that of young men, shirt, breeches, double with 20 points reaching to the knee, hat covering only the top of the head, boots and gaiters, with spurs, sword, daggers, cuirass, lance and other arms carried by soldiers." This was her equipment for the field. She still wore man's dress, and doubtless her person showed the effects of nine months' imprisonment and three months of chains and fetters.

The presiding Bishop told her to place her hands upon the gospel and swear to answer truly the questions that would be proposed to her.

"I don't know," said she, "upon what you wish to question me. Perhaps you will ask me things which I ought not to tell you."

"Swear," rejoined the Bishop, "to tell the truth upon whatever may be asked of you concerning the faith and facts within your knowledge."

"As to my father and mother," she said, "and what I did after setting out for France, I will swear willingly, but the revelations which have come to me from God, to no one have I related or revealed them, except alone to Charles, my King; and I shall not reveal them to you though you cut off my head, because I have receivee them by vision and by secret communication, with injunction not to reveal them. Before eight days have passed I shall know if I am to reveal them to you."

The Bishop urged her again and again to take the oath without conditions. She refused, and they were at length obliged to yield the point, and accpet a limited oath. Upon her knees, with both hands placed upon a missal, she swore to answer truly whatever might be asked of her, so far as she could, concerning the common faith of Christians, but no more. Being then questioned concerning her name and early life, she answered thus:

"In my own country I was called Jeannette; since I have been in France I have been called Jeanne. As to my surname, I know nothing. I was born at the village of Domremy, which makes one with the village of Greux. My father is named Jacques d'Arc; my mother Ysabelle. I was baptized in the church of Domremy. One of my godmothers was named Agnes, another Jeanne, a third Sibylle. One of my godfathers was Jean Lingue, another Jean Varrey. I had several godmothers, as I have heard my mother say. I was baptized, I believe, by Messire Jean Minet. I think he is still living. I think I am about 19 years of age. From my mother I learned my Pater, my Ave Marie and my Credo. I learned from my mother all that I believe."

"Say your Pater," said the presiding Bishop.

"Hear me in confession, and I will say it for you willingly."

Several times she was asked to say the Lord's prayer, but she replied:

"No, I will not say my Pater for you unless you hear me in confession."

"We will willingly give you," said the Bishop, "one or two notable men who speak French, will you say your Pater to them?"

"I shall not say it," was her reply, "unless in confession."

As the session was about to close, the Bishop forbade her to leave the prison which had been assigned her in the castle, under pain of being pronounced guilty of heresy, the crime charged.

"I do not accept such an injunction," she replied. "If ever I escape no one shall be able to reproach me with having broken my faith, as I have not given my word to any person whatever."

She continued to speak in language not recorded, complaining that they had bound her with chains and shackles.

"You tried several times," said the Bishop, "to escape from the prison where you were detained, and it was to keep you more surely that you were ordered to be put in irons."

"It is true," was her reply," "I wished to get away, and I wish it still. Is that not a thing allowed to every prisoner?"

She was then removed to her chamber, and the Court broke up. The next morning at eight in the robing-room of the chateau—a large apartment near the great drawing-room—the Court again convened, forty-seven dignitaries of the Church being assembled. Again she sat in the presence of this convocation of trained men, alone, without advocate, counsel or attorney. She understood the issue between herself and them. The managers of the trial meant to make France believe that this girl was an emissary of the devil, and thus she felt compelled to fall back upon her claim to be the chosen of God, and to insist upon this with painful repetition. We must bear in mind that she was absolutely severed from all active and efficient human sympathy. It was a contest between one poor ignorant girl and the managers of the Court, paid and backed by the power that governed all England and half France, with the stake as the certain consequence to her of an erroneous line of defense. In the trial she was the only witness examined.

An English Tourist.

Mr. Marshall went from New York to Chicago, picking up statistics all along the road with great industry, and reproducing them with what some readers may consider an excess of care. It is difficult, however, for any man to go to Chicago and not quote statistics. The hurry and bustle which characterize the people everywhere and in everything struck the author, especially at the dinner tables of hotels, and he quotes a newspaper account of a man who "met his death by swallowing a huge piece of beef, which stuck in his throat and killed him in less than three minutes." To get through everything quickly is no doubt the aim of most Americans, and we recollect an odd instance of it in an account which a dutiful son once gave of a pious office he had fulfilled for his father. "Father died," he wrote, "at 11 o'clock A. M. I had his body embalmed, funeral services at the house, and was in the cars, homeward bound, before 4 o'clock P. M. with the body." It cannot be denied that this was making very good time. Another thing which attracted the author's attention was the way in which jesting is occasionally mingled even with matters of business.

At Green River—a station about 846 miles from Omaha—he was amused with a placard stuck up in the dining-room at the hotel, in which the proprietor set forth the manifold advantages of his house. "A discreet waiter," it was stated, "who was never known even to tell the time of dey, has been employed to carry milk punches and hot toddies to ladies' rooms in the evening." The guests were also apprised that they would find a "sewing machine, a grand piano, a clergyman, and all other modern conveniences." The queer words which Mr. Marshall saw in advertisements and other public notices seem often to have surprised him. For better specimens of these genuine "Americanisms," as distinguished from the old English local words, wrongly so called, the author should have carefully searched the minor newspapers of the West. In such a paper we once read that a distinguished citizen had commissioned a sculptor to "bust" him; in another that that an "arsoner" had been arrested, in another that certain house had been "burgled" nine times in ten years; and even a New York Journal once stated that General Grant had "excurted" (gone off on an excursion.) A reporter who was sent to attend a religious conference wrote that the meeting "topped off" with a prayer.

Mr. Marshall pays almost as much attention to Mormonism as if he had discovered it: but if he has nothing new to tell us relating to the past history of the sect, he at any rate brings our information down to the present date. He shows that it is steadily increasing in numbers, and that "recruits from Great Britain and other European countries continue to pour into Utah by hundreds every two or three months." It is astonishing how many "converts" the Mormon preachers make in Wales. We have frequently stood and listened to the "sermons" of these missionaries by the roadside, and heard little in them that would be objected to by the most rigid of Welsh Baptists. It is worthy of notice that the Mormons, when engaged in making proselytes, judiciously keep out of sight their own "sacred" book, and preach with the Bible in their hands.

They are also very careful not to say a word about their customs concerning the married state, and Welsh girls find out first on their arrival at Salt Lake City that they have practically become inmates of a harem. The porter at the "Tabernacle" is one of the few inhabitants of the city who has only one wife, but this does not appear to be altogether his own fault. According to Mr. Marshall, he recently wished to increase his household, but his present wife, a Lancashireless, "gave him such a drubbing for his impudence that he was laid up after it for six weeks." This is a practical cure for Mormonism, but it might be difficult to apply it on a large scale. The author thinks that it is the imperative duty of the United States to "wipe out this plague-spot from the national escutcheon." It is easier said than done.

Mr. Marshall saw the big trees of California—a tunnel has been made through one of them, along which stage-coaches are driven—and the Yosemite Valley; and everywhere, as we have said, he employed his time to good purpose, and brought away with him a fair store of entertainment for his audience. The facts collected as to the progress of States or cities are well sifted and arranged, and if the book had been furnished with a good index it might have served a useful turn for purposes of reference. In a word, Mr. Marshall has done very well indeed, and we hope he will some day do even better. For, although he has entitled his book "Through America," there is an enormous region of the United States proper which he never even approached. It is almost time that that some intelligent traveler, instead of following everybody else on the great race track of tourists to the West, turned his face to the South and told us how the Southern States are getting on, and whether the planters of the anti-Rebellion era ever recovered even a moderate degree of prosperity. Before the war Olmstead thoroughly explored the Southern States, but no one has equaled his work since ruin and despair fell upon the proud Confederacy.—[Pall Mall Gazette.

HAIR DRESSING.—In spite of all efforts of hairdressers to burden the head with false puffs and heavy coils of hair, coiffures remain of a simple and comfortable style. It is becoming evident, however, that such a fashion is very trying to many faces. Wavy, crispy heads of hair especially cannot endure to be drawn tight and flattened close to the head and face; they rebel, and peep out in independent frizzes and curls, and as the warm weather approaches, cool-looking coiffures, turned up "a la Diana de Poitiers"—hair coiled after the fashion of the sculptured nymphs—will take the place of the stiff and plain coiffures styled "a l'Anglaise."

Four things belong to a judge: to hear cautiously, to answer wisely, to consider soberly, and to decide impartially.—[Socrates.

Young Skidmore's Trouble.

Young Skidmore put in his regular Sunday evening with his sweetheart, but he had not gotten half through with the stereotyped inspection of the photograph album when she noticed that an air of peculiar abstraction weighed upon his usually smiling countenance.

"What's the matter, Gustus? Don't you feel well?" she inquired, tenderly disarranging the part in his hair, as is the exasperating feminine custom.

"Oh! I'm all right," he said. "Did you take in the matinee yesterday?" and he glanced uneasily around.

"Tell me what ails you," she persisted, gently. "You seem to have something on your mind; what is it? Gustus, tell me."

"I haven't got anything to tell," sai Skidmore, holding first one shoe up to the light and then the other, after which he shook his head thoughtfully.

"Great heavens! I see it all!" exclaimed the now fully alarmed girl. "You've been speculating in stocks and have—have used the office money. Oh! Gustus, to think that you should ever be a defaulter."

"I haven't done anything of the kind," said the young man, indignantly. "I only feel—that is, I kinder—how do you get on with your music lessons, Tilda?"

"Oh! Gustus, don't talk in that strange way. If anything dreadful has happened tell me at once. Don't keep me in suspense!" and she laid her head on his shoulder and sobbed bitterly.

"Tilda," said the young man, after a moment devoted to firmly but gently removing her head and selecting another seat. "You don't really care very much for Limburger cheese, do you? I suppose you could give it up for my sake?"

"Why, Gus—" but she stopped suddenly, as a terrible thought flashed through her mind. Her lover's intellect was never very strong, her papa had often said, and now he had at last gone insane. She must be cautious. "What are you looking under the sofa for, dear?" she said as sweetly as her agitation would permit.

"Oh!—I—I thought I dropped something," he responded, absently. "There is nothing the matter with the sewers hereabout, is there, Tilda?"

"No, I think not, dear," she replied, determining to humor him, as she had heard that was the proper course with insane people.

"Haven't got such a thing as a tumor about you, I suppose?" he continued, wistfully. "You wouldn't conceal such a thing as a tumor from me all these years, would you, Tilda?"

"No, darling," she replied, trembling violently, and edging toward the door.

"Then I guess I'd better go home now—letters to write;" and he advanced for a parting embrace.

"Don't touch me! keep off! help! murder!" yelled the terrified female, jumping behind the sofa, while the household came swarming to the scene.

"What yer mean?" roared the father of the family, shaking the astonished young man by the coliar. "What did he do to you, Tilda?"

"I didn't do nothin'," yelled Skidmore, backing into a corner. "I was going home because I couldn't stand it any longer."

"Stand what, you lunatic?"

"Why, this terrible odor. I'm blamed if it isn't just the worst smell I ever struck in my life." And the desperate young man sat down and nearly sneezed his head off.

"Oh, is that all?" exclaimed the object of his affection, much relieved; and then, after a good deal of blushing, she whispered something to her mother, who whispered something to her father, who led the young man into the entry, and explained that in consequence of the prevailing epidemic they had thought it best for Tilda to wear a couple of carbolic and camphor pads about her person.

"Why, to be sure!" said the overjoyed lover, smelling his cuffs. "I might have known. How stupid of me."

And he returned to the parlor, from which the family of his beloved filed out again, leaving the two reassured souls to disinfect as one.—[San Francisco Post.

His Sign.

Three or four days ago a colored man living on Illinois street hung out a sign on his house, reading: "For sail." He happened to be at the gate when a white man came along and said:

"You'll never get an offer for your house with any such spelling as that."

The owner of the place was greatly puzzled to improve the orthography, but finally took his wife's advice, and made it read: "For sell."

This seemed to be all right for a day or two, and then a school-boy halted and said:

"If you don't fix that sign all the school children will be laughing at you."

There was another convention of the family to see where the mistake came in, and the sign was made to read: "Fur Sall." It hadn't been up an hour when an old colored man came along and querried:

"Does you mean dat dis place am fur Sally? What yer swine ter gib de place to Sally, fur?"

"Am you findin' fault wid dat sign?" asked the other.

"Well, I doan' quite cotch on to de spellin'."

"You doan', eh? Has you get $700 to pay cash down fur dis place?"

"No, sah."

"Den you pass on an' shet up! Maybe I doan' spell jist de same as you do, but I'ze got prospects of handlin' $700, while you has got boaf knees out to de weather. I doan' keer to use high-flown language an' have to w'ar a shoe on one fut an' a bute on de odder. Go 'long, ole man—you am too fly on gog'sphy!"

Millinery item—"Ma," exclaimed the boy, gazing down into the back yard, where the lady next door was talking to his sister, "come and look at the bonfire." She came and looked, and then exclaimed: "My son, that isn't a bonfire, that's a spring bonnet."—[Brooklyn Eagle.

A Chicago paper says that a man who marries a girl with a good musical voice will have more cause for misery and jealousy than the one who marries for beauty.