

WM. HOFFMAN,
**NOTARY PUBLIC,
CONVEYANCER**
U. S. Circuit Court Commissioner
For the District of Oregon.
OFFICE—First Door North of Beckman's
Banking House.

Deeds and other instruments writing carefully prepared, and acknowledged. Applications for Homestead Entries, Preemption Rights and Private entry of land, prosecuted.
Jacksonville, August 4, 1866.

**SUTTON & HYDE,
AGENTS FOR
WATSON'S KATHAIRON,
WATSON'S EXTRACT GINGER,
WATSON'S ELEA POWDER,
MAGNOLIA WATER.**
Jacksonville, Sept. 29, 1866—17

Persons of sedentary habits, troubled with weakness, lassitude, palpitation of the heart, lack of appetite, distress after eating, torpid liver, constipation, etc., desirous to suffer if they will not try the celebrated PLANTATION BITTERS, which are now recommended by the highest medical authorities, and warranted to produce an immediate beneficial effect. They are exceedingly agreeable, perfectly pure, and must supplant all other tonics where a healthy, gentle stimulant is required.
They purify, strengthen and invigorate.
They create a healthy appetite.
They are an antidote to change of water and diet.
They strengthen the system and enliven the mind.
They prevent miasmatic and intermittent fevers.
They purify the breath and acidity of the stomach.
They cure Dyspepsia and Constipation.
They cure Liver Complaint and nervous headaches.
They make the weak strong, the languid brilliant, and are exhausted nature's great restorer. They are composed of the celebrated Calisaya bark, wintergreen, sassafras, roots and herbs, all preserved in perfectly pure St. Croix rum. For particulars, see circulars and testimonials around each bottle.

Beware of impostors. Examine every bottle. See that it has our private U. S. stamp unaltered over the cork, with plantation seal, and our signature on a fine steel plate side label. See that our bottle is not filled with spurious and deleterious stuff. Any person pretending to sell Plantation Bitters by the gallon or in bulk, is an impostor. Any person imitating this bottle, or selling any other material therein, whether called Plantation Bitters or not, is a criminal under the U. S. Law, and will be so prosecuted by us. The demand for Drake's Plantation Bitters, from ladies, clergymen, merchants, etc., is incredible. The simple trial of a bottle is the evidence we present of their worth and superiority. They are sold by all respectable druggists, grocers, physicians, hotels, saloons, steamboats and country stores.
P. H. Drake & Co.

MAGNOLIA WATER.

A toilet delight! The ladies' treasure and gentleman's boon! The "sweetest thing" and largest quantity. Manufactured from the rich Southern Magnolia. Used for bathing the person and face, to render the skin soft and fresh, to prevent eruptions, to perfume clothing, etc. It overcomes the unpleasant odor of perspiration.
It removes redness, tan, blotches, etc.
It cures nervous headache and allays inflammation.
It cools, softens and adds delicacy to the skin.
It yields a subdued and lasting perfume.
It cures mosquito bites and stings of insects.
It contains no material injurious to the skin.
It is what every lady should have. Sold everywhere. Try the Magnolia Water once and you will use no other cologne, perfume or toilet water afterwards.
**Demas Barnes & Co.
Props. exclusive Agents, N. Y.**

LYON'S KATHAIRON.

It is a most delightful hair dressing. It eradicates scurf and dandruff. It keeps the hair cool and clean. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy. It prevents hair turning gray and falling off.
It restores hair on prematurely bald heads. This is just what Lyon's Kathairon will do. It is pretty—it is cheap—durable. It is literally sold by the ear-load, and yet its almost incredible demand is daily increasing, until there is hardly a country store that does not keep it, or a family that does not use it.
E. Thomas Lyon, Chemist, N. Y.

Mustang Liniment.

Have you a hurt child or a lame horse? Use the Mexican Mustang Liniment.
For cuts, sprains, lacerations, swellings and caked glands, the Mexican Mustang Liniment is a certain cure.
For rheumatism, neuralgia, stiff joints, stings and bites, there is nothing like the Mexican Mustang Liniment.
For sprained horses, the poll-evil, ringbone and swellings, the Mexican Mustang Liniment never fails.
For wind-galls, scratches, big-head and splint the Mexican Mustang Liniment is worth its weight in gold.
Cuts, bruises, sprains and swellings are so common and certain to occur in every family, that a bottle of this Liniment is the best investment that can be made.
It is more certain than the doctor—it saves time in sending for the doctor—it is cheaper than the doctor, and should never be dispensed with.
"In lifting the kettle from the fire, it tipped over and scalded my hands terribly. The Mustang Liniment was extracted, the pain caused the scald to heal rapidly, and left very little scar." Chas. Fortner, 420 Broad St., Phil.
Mr. S. Little, of Hyde Park, Vt., writes: "My horse was considered worthless, (sprained) but since the use of the Mustang Liniment, I have sold him for \$150. Your Liniment is doing wonders up here."
All genuine is wrapped in steel plate engraving, signed G. W. Westbrook, chemist, and also has the private U. S. stamp of Demas Barnes & Co. over the top. Look closely. Sold by all druggists, at 25 cts. and \$1.00.

Lyon's Ext't of Ginger.

Lyon's Extract of Pure Jamaica Ginger—for indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbos, Flatulency, etc., where a warming stimulant is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity make it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere at 50 cts. per bottle. Ask for "Lyon's" pure extract. Take no other. See that the private U. S. stamp of Demas Barnes & Co. is on the cork of each bottle. None other is genuine.

Oregon Sentinel.

VOL. XII. JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1867. NO. 37

BUSINESS NOTICES.

**Peter Britt,
Photographic Artist,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.**
Ambrotypes,
Photographs,
Cartes de Visite
DONE IN THE FINEST STYLE OF ART.
Pictures Reduced
OR ENLARGED TO LIFE SIZE.
GREAT
SPORTSMAN'S EMPORIUM.

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY INFORMS the public and his friends generally, that he has lately been in San Francisco, where he selected a good assortment of fine and common rifles, shot-guns, revolvers of all different kinds, derringers, the latest patterns, and all kinds of ammunition, such as cartridges, powder, shot, also, powder-bags, shot-bags, hunting-bags of every sort and size.
All orders will be filled with promptness, neatness and dispatch. The manufacturing of new rifles will be done at the shortest notice, and in the most approved style. Grateful for past patronage, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. Stop at Residence on Third Street, first door south of R. F. Dowell's law office.
JOHN MILLER.
September 9th, 1866.

**DR. A. B. OVERBECK,
Physician & Surgeon,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.**
Office at his residence, in the Old Overbeck Hospital, on Oregon Street.

**E. H. GREENMAN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OFFICE—Corner of California and Fifth
Streets, Jacksonville, Ogn.**
He will practice in Jackson and adjacent counties, and attend promptly to professional calls. feb21f

**DR. A. B. OVERBECK'S
BATH ROOMS,
In the Overbeck Hospital,
WARM, COLD & SHOWER BATHS,
SUNDAYS AND WEDNESDAYS.
LIME! LIME!**

**BUILDERS, AND OTHERS WHO DESIRE
Best lime, will find a constant supply, of the
best quality, in quantities to suit, at my shop
on Main street, between Oregon and Third, op-
posite Muller & Brennan's store. In my ab-
sence, Mr. Alex. Martin will wait upon customers.**

**STONE CUTTING
AND
Stone Mason Work
done on terms to suit the times. Orders from
the country will receive prompt attention.
JOHN R. PEACOCK.
Jacksonville, April 26, 1867. ap27**

**CANYONVILLE HOTEL,
MAIN STREET
CANYONVILLE OREGON,
D. C. McCLELLAN, Prop'r.**

THIS HOUSE HAS RECENTLY BEEN refitted and prepared for the reception of guests, and the proprietor would say to the citizens of Southern Oregon, and the traveling public, that he is now ready to receive and entertain all who may favor him with a call, at prices to suit.
The Table will be furnished with the best the market affords, permitting no house to excel it either in quality or variety.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

**DR. HUFELAND'S
CELEBRATED
SWISS STOMACH BITTERS!
TRY IT!
The best Purifier of the Blood!
A Pleasant Tonic!
A Very Agreeable Drink!
Unsurpassed for acting surely but gently on
the secretions of the kidneys, bowels,
stomach and liver!
TRY IT!
For sale at all wholesale and retail liquor,
drug and grocery stores.**

**NOBODY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT!
J. G. FRENCH, Proprietor.
TAYLOR & BENDIS, Sole Agents,
Jellyly sp. 20. 415, Clay St. San Francisco.**

**Warren Lodge No. 10, A. F. & A. M
HOLD their regular communications
on the Wednesday Evenings or preced-
ing the full moon, in JACKSONVILLE, OR-
GON.
A. MARTIN, W. M.
C. W. SAVAGE, Sec'y.**

**BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS.
NOTICE.**—Having disposed of our Fac-
tory, we are now prepared to give our whole
attention to our Leather and Finding business.
On hand, direct from France, Calf & Kip,
Domestic Leather, Boot Legs, etc.
JOHN G. HEIK, | L. FAYNE, | JOHN BRAY,
New York. | Paris, | San Francisco.
Address: HEIN & BRAY, San Francisco.
416 Battery Street.

**The Best Remedy for Purifying
the Blood, Strengthening the Nerves, Restoring
the Lost Appetite, is
FRESE'S HAMBURG TEA.**
It is the best preservative against most any
sickness, if used timely. Composed of herbs
only, it can be given safely to infants. Full di-
rections in English, French, Spanish and Ger-
man, with every package. TRY IT!
For sale at all the wholesale and retail drug
stores and groceries.
EMIL FRESE, Wholesale Druggist,
Sole Agent, 480 Clay street,
San Francisco.
July 14/71

THE OREGON SENTINEL.

PUBLISHED
**Every Saturday Morning by
B. F. DOWELL,**
OFFICE, CORNER 'C' & THIRD STREETS
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
For One year, in advance, Four Dollars. If
paid within the first six months of the year, five
dollars; if not paid until the expiration of the
year, six dollars.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
One square (10 lines or less), first inser-
tion, Three Dollars; each subsequent inser-
tion, One Dollar. A discount of fifty per cent
will be made to those who advertise by the year,
Legal Tenders received at current rates.

SONG.
All through the corn fields,
'Neath the blue sky,
Under green hedges,
My love and I.
Down by the mill stream,
'Neath the oak tree,
Through shine and shadow,
Singing went we.

In the cool evening,
Down by the sea,
In the soft moonlight,
Loving were we.
Down the bleak moorland,
'Neath the dark sky,
Under bare branches,
Lonely am I.

Through the chill north wind,
Up from the sea,
In the sad twilight,
Parted were we.
Over those blue waves,
Far, far from me,
In a strange country,
Faithless was he.

Popping the Question.
Mr. Smithson (an improvement on the celebrated name of Smith) wished to take Miss Brownly (another improvement) to the opera. He had been on terms of intimacy with the family for about five years, but "never spoke of love"; on the contrary, he had frequently declared his intention of leading a bachelor's life. One morning he put his hand to the bell handle, and was admitted.
"Oh, James," exclaimed Miss Jane, "where have you kept yourself so long?"
This took Smithson a little aback, for he had spent the previous evening with the family. Before he could answer, however, Jane's brothers and sisters (eight or ten in number) had gathered about him. Summoning all his courage, he said:
"I have come to ask—"
"Not here, James—not now—oh!"
"That is," stammered Smithson, "if you are not engaged—"
"Oh! oh! water—quick."
"What's that?" inquired her father, "who says she's engaged?"
"I didn't mean—" said Smithson in confusion.
"Of course not," continued Mr. Brownly, "you've always been our favorite!"
Then advancing and taking poor Smithson's hand, he said:
"Take her, she's a good girl, and loves you to distraction. May you be as happy as the day is long."
Thereupon father, mother and children crowd upon Smithson and wish him joy, and company coming in at the moment, the affair was told to them as a profound secret. So Smithson got a wife without popping the question, and almost before he knew it himself. But we cannot help thinking he was hurried into matrimony.

PHOTOGRAPHS ON HANDKERCHIEFS.
—Mr. E. C. Andrews, of Seneca Falls, New York, has recently originated and perfected a process for taking photographs on linen, which we judge must come into very general use. The editor of the *Reville*, has seen some specimens taken on handkerchiefs as perfect and natural as life. They do not fade and cannot be washed out. This process is new and novel, and has been brought out only after long and patient study and a great deal of experimenting. This marking of handkerchiefs is certainly something new under the sun, and must, we think, prevail to a great extent. Mr. Andrews has applied for letters patent.—*Oregon City Enterprise.*

General Grant.

The Richmond *Enquirer*, a few days ago, in an article upon the next Presidential contest, said that although Gen. Grant was somewhat on both sides, if the balance was struck he would be found most against the Radicals. But this mild guess led the *Enquirer* to the enunciation of the following principle: "The possession of Gen. grant in the pending political contest, is what a military man would call the key of the battle-field. To win him is to win the day." The Toledo *Blade* says: "The *Enquirer* betrays lamentable ignorance of two matters, viz: The political principles of Gen. Grant, and his importance to the Republican party. In the first place there is no question as to the Republicanism of Gen. Grant. His mode of conducting the war ought to have been entirely satisfactory, to the Southern people at least, on this point. He did everything that the Conservative Generals did not do, and left undone all they did. He fought with negroes, employed them in every capacity in which they could be made useful; and fought as though he was fighting an enemy. Since the war his record has been equally straight. He has not proclaimed his principles to the four winds, but whenever he has had an opportunity to do anything, he has always been found an obstacle in the path of the secessionists which they could not move. How the *Enquirer*, after reading his recent letter to President Johnson, can doubt his radicalism passes our comprehension.
"The second error into which the *Enquirer* has fallen is, in supposing that the possession of Gen. Grant is essential to the success of the Republican party. The *Enquirer* has but a small opinion of the intelligence and devotion to principle of the people of the north. Republicans are not particularly given to man worship; they have higher objects in view than the mere exaltation of individuals. As great as is their love for General Grant, should he deviate a hair from the straight line the party has laid down, he could neither receive the nomination at the Convention or the suffrages of the party at the election; and further, should he falsify his record to the extent of taking a nomination at the hands of the Democracy, he would be just as badly beaten as was McClellan in 1864. The *Enquirer* may rest assured that the nominee of the Republican National Convention will be a Republican in whose record there is neither spot nor blemish, and that he will be elected, no matter who is nominated by the Democracy against him. It may be Gen. Grant, or it may be Chas. Sumner; but whoever is selected to bear the banner of the party, will carry it straight to the White House."

Exciting Romance—Girls and Fleas.

Many years ago—oh, very many years ago, I enjoyed a full week of North Carolina hospitality, which was, as now, cordial, generous, and better than all, altogether sincere. The American people are everywhere hospitable, and in being so they are rather obedient to an every-day feeling; than to an impulse; a feeling, too, which has nothing to do with northern and southern latitudes.
"Uncle, tell me a story—"
"Well, I tell in love, as we used to say, with a pretty girl; she was only seventeen, and the prettiest, loveliest—"
"Yes, I know," said I, "I have seen such kinds."
"But Ellen, I tell you, was a Nonpareil—modest, retiring—don't interrupt me—and she loved me, and I loved her with a love so pure that it's no wonder the course didn't run smooth. Soon after our engagement, it was early in August, and I went to visit Col. L., a friend of her father in the country. We found there a half dozen—yes, more—young ladies, and real devils they were, so different from my Ellen. The old Colonel was delighted with the noise we made, the gaiety and fun; he was fond of fun and was as gay as any of us. We had a glorious dance."
Here my uncle stopped. He was busy with memories too sacred to be scattered by any thoughtless speech of mine. An old man's recollections; but he resumed.
"Arthur, I hate fleas. * * * My host showed me my room, I was fatigued with riding and dancing; I was very soon asleep and dreaming. The ladies had left the room before I did; a half dozen huddled together in one large chamber, as I discovered afterwards; I suppose there were plenty of beds in it, but as for them I neither know nor care. Col. L. came to my room and awoke me. I had neither pantaloons nor slippers, for it was a warm night and the floor smooth and cool.
"Now look," said he, as he placed my eye to the keyhole.
"I noticed that the door was ajar, but I peeped. By thunder! the girls were searching fleas, in their sacred linen, and Ellen was there—six of them, by crackle!"
"I had no sooner seen this, and digested a thought that Ellen might have been in better business, than that same Colonel gave me a push with both hands, and in a twinkling I was in the room on my hands and knees to all the girls!
"I think I went and dressed myself. Col. L. did not sleep in his own house that night. I had a letter which required me to leave very early—before breakfast. I received a letter from Ellen two days afterwards, and I have not seen her since."

THE RAILROAD MEETING AT HILLSBORO.

At the public meeting at Hillsboro, on the 27th ult., to consider the project of a railroad from Portland through the Willamette valley, on the west side of the river, the following resolution was read and discussed. It had already been read and adopted by the Directors of the Oregon Central Railroad Company:
Resolved, That we locate the Oregon Central Railroad on the nearest and best route, taking into consideration the inducements offered on the different proposed routes, and the advantages for trade and business: *Provided* that the main road shall never cross to the east side of the Willamette river, and, *Provided further*, that said road shall run through the Tualatin Plains, in Washington county, Oregon.

A cultivator was espied by a party of Nashville negroes, when one said: "A man can dis sit on dat ting and ride while he's plowing." "Golly," said another, "de rascals was too sharp to tink o' dat 'fore de nigger was so free."

The abolition of imprisonment for debt is gradually conquering a place in the legislation of every European country. Even Imperial France, so timid of liberal laws, has now adopted the reform.

Who is Safe?

God has never created a mind yet that can safely challenge combat with the appetite of drink. Earth has no ambition that is not engulged, no hope which is not blasted, no tie which is not broken, no sanctuary which is not invaded, no no friend, no kinsman, wife or child, that is not forgotten; no fibre of human agony which is not wrung. Minds of common mould will get through life without excess, while those gifted with God-like powers are smitten with weakness. The gifted author of *Child Harold* walked in fetters, and died at Mississippi of drunken debauch. He who led the procession in the British Parliament against Hastings, was hurried to the grave to escape the clutch of his landlords. Poor Charley Fox! And the author of *Gertrude of Wyoming* died a drivelling imbecile. How the "Gentle Elia" wept over the habit that enthralled him. Ah! how these tragedies of human individual history—of temptation and fall—stalk before us! The history of the best minds of our land is darkened by these episodes of weakness and ruin.—[T. M. Brown.

WORTH TRYING.—The following bit of information clipped from an English paper, is worth remembering, and builders would do well to make a practical use of it: In building a chimney put a quantity of salt into the mortar with which the intercourses of bricks are to be laid. The effect will be that there will never be any accumulation of soot in that chimney. The philosophy is thus stated: The salt in the portion of mortar which is exposed absorbs moisture every damp day. The soot thus becoming damp falls down into the fire-place.—*Enterprise.*

TRANSPLANTING TREES.—An exchange furnishes the following advice, which it recommends to those persons who have occasion to transplant trees: In taking up a tree, it should be so marked as to secure its setting out in the same position. Thus the north side may be marked with chalk, before is commenced. If the side which has been exposed to the north is turned toward the south, the heat of the sun is too great, and it dries it up and loses its vitality.

COTTONWOOD.—The mines now being worked on the North Fork of Cottonwood are paying unusually well. We are informed that two claims were cleaned up a few days ago, after a run of several weeks which paid from ten to fifteen dollars per day to the hand. We have, on several occasions, called attention to the richness of the placers of the North Fork of Cottonwood and Roaring River, and we know of no better section for enterprising miners to emigrate to. There are acres of ground in those localities that will pay well for the working.—*Shasta Courier.*

NAVIGATION OF THE COLORADO.—The merchants of San Francisco are making arrangements to open trade with Arizona and Utah by way of the Colorado river, which Captain Rodgers declares to be navigable for light draught steamers, as high up as Callville, at all seasons of the year. R. G. Sneath states that by establishing a commercial depot at Callville the trade of 125,000 people could be secured to San Francisco. A new steamer is to be built as soon as possible, to ply between Callville and the mouth of the Colorado.—*Shasta Courier.*

It is said in a recent fable that the spirit of a dead Yankee having applied for entrance into Paradise, he was interrogated by St. Peter with the question: "Have you been through Purgatory?" "No," said the Yankee, "but I have been to Chicago."—"All right then," said St. Peter, "you can send your card in, but you will stand a mighty slim chance to get in yourself." The recent garroting of a lady, in a street car in Chicago, in broad daylight, leads one to think that the future state of dwellers in that city is a matter for painful apprehension.

DAVID D. BUEL, Commissioner from Nevada to the Paris Exposition, after lamenting the ill-arranged manner in which the American collection is displayed, says there is one consolation and source of pride to every American, and that is, our women are the most lovely in Paris—where the queens of beauty from every country of the earth are collected—and they won't be tumbled out of the way for anybody.

A PRETTY WIFE.—An outraged husband publishes the following flattering description of his runaway wife: "My wife is about five feet high, has light brown hair, right eye out, the other is of a pale blue color; has a pimple on left temple, pug nose, a scar across one arm, is stoop shouldered, has short thick feet, and easily makes the acquaintance of strangers."

ENLARGED.—The Sacramento Daily Record has been enlarged to a twenty-four column sheet, and otherwise improved. It is not only the most lively, but is also the cheapest paper published in Sacramento.

The ladies of London who have large vulgar ears, strap them back under the hair, and put little false ears on, which are made of flesh colored India rubber. How delightful it would be to pull those ears.

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The Munich people are poking fun at their young King because he has never asked his affianced bride for a kiss.