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Selected Miscellany.

TO WED OR NOT TO WED.

A PARODY.

To wed, or not to wed?—that is the question—
Whether 'tis wiser in a man to banish
The haunting visions of domestic comfort,
Or to lead some damsel of our times to the altar,
And, by marriage, end them? To wed—to doubt
No more; and by that act to say we end
The heart-ache, and the thousand well-planned tricks
Of enterprising mothers?—'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To wed—to enrich
The tradesmen and to feed bad servants!
To wed, perchance, a spendthrift! ay, there's the rub;
For to what sort of wife we may be mated
When we have shuffled off our bachelorhood,
Must give us pause. There's the respect
That makes celibacy of so much practice;
For who would bear the impatient thirst for bliss,
The yearning for some gentle confidant,
The amatory frenzies of one's loneliness,
The loss of buttons and large joints of meat,
When he himself might his quietus make
With a bare wedding-ring? Who would lodging bear,
To groan and sweat under extortionate landlords,
But that the dread of helpless and expensive wives—
Those prodigies of modern training—puzzles the will
And makes us rather bear those ills we have
Than hazard being taken in and done for?
This women do make cowards of us all;
And thus the hopeful heart of many a bachelor
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,
And enterprises of good-will and spirit
With this regard of marriage turn away,
And lose the name of husband.

NITA WHEELER'S MISTAKE.

"Isn't it perfectly horrid! We're going to have that Winslow girl next door to us," remarked Miss Nita Wheeler to her room-mate just after rooms had been assigned at the "Ely Female College."

"What of that?" responded Nell Chapman. "There'll be plenty of other girls in the hall to associate with if we don't like her."

"That may be; but you can't think how annoying Miss Winslow's familiarities are to me. She's in my division, you know, and she addresses me by my first name just as Lou Wild, Nell Thornton, or any of the girls of our set do. Yesterday, when we were going down to lecture, she actually threw her arms around me, and said: 'Won't you please let me look at your notes on yesterday's lecture, Nita; I've mislaid mine.' *Nita*, indeed! I just looked at her and said: 'I don't think you could read my notes, Miss Winslow.' She didn't know enough then to take away her hateful arm. I just detest this school. You have to associate with everybody!"

"It's dreadful!" ejaculated Nell. But Nell was just leaving the room, and Lou Wild, who passed her in the hall, saw a sarcastic expression on her face. Nell was Judge Chapman's daughter, and Nita was fond of referring to her as her "most intimate friend," and of saying that she "perfectly adored her."

Nita was a somewhat piquant, rather pretty, very stylish young lady, who had so much to say about "first families," people who were "in society," and people who were "not in society" as to create a suspicion among her teachers and the older girls that the social position of her own family was not just what she wished. People who are well assured in regard to their own position are not in the habit of referring to the subject, or worrying lest they may lose caste by making acquaintances beneath them.

Mabel Winslow was a large, good-natured, plain-looking girl, entirely destitute of "style," and apparently quite indifferent to matters of dress. To be sure, she was always neat, and could never be called "slouchy;" but then, she never seemed to care whether she were exactly in fashion or not.

At the first glance Nita had decided that the Winslows couldn't be "in society," and, as she informed Nell Chapman, she "didn't wish while at Ely to form any acquaintances which she could not recognize after leaving school;" so that, though the girls in the same division were closely associated, Nita had persistently repelled all Mabel's advances.

"You so near! Why, isn't that nice?" said Mabel, as she stepped out of 83 the evening after rooms had been assigned and saw Nita on the threshold of 81.

"Indeed!" responded Nita, very distantly.

Though Mabel could have had nothing whatever to do with her location in the building, Nita appeared to imagine that she had come into No. 83 that she might be near *her* and cultivate her highly desirable acquaintance. She accordingly bore herself with the utmost reserve toward Mabel and soon came to utterly ignore her neighborhood.

Worse than that, she was so possessed with the idea that Mabel coveted her society and was trying to push herself into her good graces that she was once or twice positively rude to her in the classroom.

Nell Chapman, on the contrary, though she belonged to a higher class and might naturally have been a little more exclusive and dignified, used to spend hours lounging on Mabel's bed, telling stories and—shall I say it—sucking oranges.

"I don't see how you can be so intimate with her. You don't know who her people may be," said Nita one day.

"I believe I do, though," replied Nell, with a twinkle in her eye. "She spoke the other day about her father having an interest in the 'New York Central.' Possibly he's a *brakeman*."

"Quite likely."

Vacation came, and Nita, whose home was hundreds of miles from Ely, had received an invitation to visit Mrs. Brocklesbie, a friend of her mother, who lived in an adjacent State. After starting, Nita was somewhat disturbed to find Miss Winslow in the cars.

"Your *bete noir*, Meb Winslow, lives in Winona, so you won't be lonely," mischievously whispered Nell Chapman, as she bade Nita good-by at the Samoset Junction.

"Horrors!" responded Nita.

Lou Wild and Nell Thornton, girls whom Nita felt that she could associate with, went beyond the "Junction," and the three established themselves on seats facing each other, sociably enough, while Miss Winslow sat alone at the other end of the car.

"I wonder who that nice-looking young man is that she's talking with," said Lou Wild, after one or two stations had been passed.

"Some one whose acquaintance she has made on the way, probably," said Nita.

"No, it isn't. He came in at the last station and shook hands with her. Isn't he stylish?" said Nell Thornton.

"See, he's going to get off at this station. Don't she feel elated, though, at that handsome bow and touch of the hat! —assumed, of course," remarked Miss Nita.

Nell and Lou left the train before it reached Winona, and then Nita sat back with an air of dignity calculated to repel all advances. Very soon she drew a magazine from her pocket and began to read. In less than five minutes up the aisle came "Miss Winslow."

"Nellie Chapman told me you were going to Winona," remarked she, seating herself beside Nita.

"I'll pay Nell for that," thought Nita to herself. She replied with extreme coolness—

"I am."

"My home is in Winona. We will try to make your stay there pleasant."

"I expect to be entertained by my friend, Mrs. Brocklesbie, thank you."

Nita turned a leaf of her magazine, and appeared entirely absorbed in its contents. Miss Winslow made no further attempts at conversation.

Winona village was three miles from the railroad. Only one private carriage was in waiting at the depot. Deluded Nita walked up to it with an air of assurance.

"Whose carriage is this?" demanded she of the driver.

"Gov. Winslow's, miss," said the driver, at the same time touching his hat deferentially to Miss Winslow, and handing her a note.

Mabel read the note, and, with a quiet smile, passed it to Nita. It ran as follows:

MY DEAR MEB—Mr. Edmund Brocklesbie expects a young lady from Ely, a Miss Wheeler, to spend the vacation at his house, and, as he has no carriage to send for her, I proposed her riding up with you. It will doubtless be much pleasanter for her than coming up in a hack.

Your aff. FATHER.

Nita blushed scarlet. She was too confused to think clearly, or she might have decided to take a hack. But the driver hopped off his box, and, at a signal from Miss Winslow, helped poor Nita in.

As soon as she recovered her composure a little she addressed herself to the hitherto despised school-mate with the greatest affability. But there was a spice of mischief about Miss Meb. She leaned back now on the velvet cushions, assuming Nita's favorite air of dignified reserve. It was her turn now, and Nita was greatly relieved when the carriage stopped.

"This is Mr. Brocklesbie's, Miss Wheeler," remarked Miss Winslow, and the freezing politeness of manner with which she accepted Nita's thanks was a capital piece of acting, to say the least.

As the carriage door closed behind her Nita was sure she heard a soft laugh. So vexed and chagrined was she that she completely disappointed herself in her hope of making a favorable "first impression" upon Mrs. Brocklesbie.

"Mr. Brocklesbie would have hired a carriage to meet you," said that lady at the tea-table that evening, "but Gov. Winslow thought it would be pleasanter for you to ride up with his daughter. School-girls are always fond of each other's society."

"*Is* she his daughter, then?" asked Nita.

"Certainly. You didn't learn it from her, I dare say. She is very modest. She has received an unusually fine home training. Her mother is a lady who cares very little for 'style,' but both socially and intellectually she is a very superior woman."

The following day Mrs. Brocklesbie took Nita to walk, and they passed the Governor's residence. It was an elegant establishment, the house and grounds in the style of a French villa, with fountains, statuary and terraced lawns.

"The Governor is wealthy, and he and Mrs. Winslow have excellent taste," said Mrs. Brocklesbie. "The interior of the house is perfect. You, doubtless, will be invited to spend a day or two there. Meb is very considerate and not in the least aristocratic."

Nina didn't feel so confident of the invitation.

Three days after, Mrs. Brocklesbie, who had been calling upon some of her friends, came home with something interesting on her mind. "Senator Lovell's son is here from Washington and is Gov. Winslow's guest. Mrs. Winslow is to give him a party next week, and you, of course, will be invited. Have you anything with you suitable for evening wear?"

Nita had nothing, and her purse was not so heavy that she could afford to lighten it upon presumption. But she could offer Mrs. Brocklesbie no excuse, and the following day she went out and purchased white muslin gloves and a sash, consoling herself with the reflection that they would do for a commencement.

"By the way," said Mrs. Brocklesbie, on her way home from the dressmaker's, "I wonder that Meb hasn't called upon you yet. It must be she doesn't know you are still here. She'll see you at church to-morrow, however."

To church Nita went, but with heaviness of heart. With the Winslow family sat the same young gentleman she had seen in the cars.

"That young man with the Winslows is Lovell. It is said he is engaged to Meb," whispered Mrs. Brocklesbie during the singing.

Services closed, and Mrs. Brocklesbie detained Nita in her pew until the Winslows came down the aisle. To Nita's smile and bow Meb returned a cool nod, and passed without a word. Nita could have cried with mortification. Mrs. Brocklesbie was quick at conclusions. She instantly inferred that Nita was not, at the college, considered "a nice girl."

At the eleventh hour Nita did, indeed, receive an invitation to the party; and, though she accepted and did her best to conciliate her schoolmate, it was of no avail. Meb had, when first at school, been pleased with Nita's piquant ways, but her eyes had been fully opened to the girl's shallow character, and she did not wish to make a friend of her. Besides, she felt that her unladylike conduct deserved rebuke.

Nita soon discovered that Mrs. Brocklesbie had conceived a prejudice against her, and she welcomed the day for her return to school.

"I declare," said she to Nell Chapman, "one never knows who any one is! Who would have thought that Mabel Winslow was a Governor's daughter? And there's Nell Thornton, whom we've made so much of—her father is just a shoemaker!"

"I've known that these ages. Who cares?" responded Judge Chapman's daughter.

Nita's mortifying mistake did not make her a "democrat" at once, but she was at least careful afterward to conceal her silly notions about the caste and "set" of her associates. True men and women estimate people by their moral and mental qualities, not by their apparent position in society.—*Youth's Companion.*

Concerning Bears.

In an interesting paper on our shaggy friends, the bears, William E. Simmons, Jr., gives us some useful information. The bear family (Ursidæ) is found all over the earth's surface except in Africa and Australia. Regarding the existence of the bear in Africa, there has long been a difference of opinion. Although alluded to by several classical writers, the opinion that it does not exist is held by naturalists generally, and may reasonably be entertained until controverted by the finding of a specimen. The general characteristics of the bear are the rough, shaggy coat, the massiveness of the hinder parts, the gait and the habit of erecting the body upon the hind feet when attacked. The feet are armed with long, sharp claws, capable of inflicting terrible wounds. The bear is both carnivorous and vegetarian. It is a gregarious animal, extremely sociable and subject to strong attachments. It is a good swimmer and an excellent climber. It is a harmless animal when undisturbed, but a formidable antagonist when attacked. In combat it will ward off the heaviest blows, rears upon its hind feet, strikes powerfully with its paws, endeavors to hug its adversary to death, and inflicts fearful wounds with the claws of its hind feet. Although ferocious when aroused, bruin can be made the most amusing and affectionate of pets. During the autumn he becomes fat, and about the end of October ceases feeding for the year. The stomach then contracts into a very small space, and the bear keeps his den in a dull, lethargic condition until April. During this period he gains a new skin upon the balls of his feet, and the female brings forth her young. The newly-born cubs are scarcely larger than puppies. The grizzly bear (*Ursus horribilis* or *U. ferox*) is of a mixed brownish and steely-gray coat, great size, massive proportions and ferocious aspect. He has a great broad head, small, cruel brown eye, pointed muzzle and powerful jaws which display a set of alarming teeth. His limbs indicate enormous strength, and are each armed with five-pointed claws, from four to five inches long. His tail is hidden by his coat. One of his most striking peculiarities is his shambling gait. His fore-limbs go in a canter, his head sways from side to side, and the rest of his body slides along upon the soles of his hind feet. The grizzly is the largest member of the bear family, a full-grown male being from eight and a half to nine feet long, with equal girth. His average weight is 800 pounds. His haunts are the Rocky Mountains and the plains eastward. His principal food is flesh, but fruits and other vegetable substances also form a part of his diet. The grizzly is the most ferocious and terrible of all American animals. He exercises absolute terrorism over every living creature that comes in his way. Even the hungry wolf will flee at the sight of his track and no animal will venture to touch a deer that has been killed and left by him. His strength is such that one blow from his paw has been known to remove the entire scalp from a man's head. So tenacious of life is the grizzly that, unless shot through the heart or brain, his body may be riddled with bullets without fatal effect.

The black bear (*Ursus Americanus*) has a glossy, black coat, the hairs being much shorter than those of the grizzly. The muzzle is longer and narrower in proportion to the size of his head. His limbs are less massive and proportionately larger, the claws shorter and more crooked. His eyes are larger, and present rather a mild and good-humored aspect. When confined in a cage he shows a disposition to be sociable, puts his nose through the bars and takes fragments of cake or other delicacies from the children. Vegetables constitute his principal food, he is a noted depredator on maize and melon fields, and honey is his delight. The black bear is common all over the eastern districts of the United States from Maine to Florida, and over a large portion of the Western territory. The young are brought forth during hibernation in January or February. The black bear is much hunted for its skin, and the fat which constitutes the esteemed bears' grease of commerce. Its flesh forms a good article of food, resembling pork. The cinnamon bear is a variety of the black bear, differing in color. It is found in California, and generally west of the Rocky Mountains. The Malayan bear is one of the smallest of the Ursidæ family, being about four feet six inches long. Its color is deep black, with a yellowish muzzle, and a white spot on the breast. The neck is shorter and thicker than in other species. It is easily tamed, and becomes extremely docile. The spectacled bear (*Ursus erratus*), inhabiting the Cordilleras of South America, displays all the features of the Malayan species. The brown bear (*Ursus Arctas*) is the most widely distributed of the species. It is found through Europe and Northern Asia. In size it is superior to the black, but inferior to the polar bear. The length is generally from about five to five and a half feet, and the weight 500 to 600 pounds. The Scandinavians say that this bear "has the strength of ten men and the sense of twelve." They have also a superstitious reverence for it, and habitually avoid saying "the bear," substituting such appellations as the "old man with the fur cloak," the "disturber," the "dog of God," etc. Religious ceremonies follow the killing of a brown bear, the head being decorated with trinkets and placed upon a blanket. The cunning of the brown bear is remarkable. When the circle of fire obstructs his path he immerses himself in the nearest stream, returns and rolls his body on the brands until the flames are smothered, when he will attack the sleeper. The Asiatic or sloth bear (*Ursus labiatus*) is distinguished from other bears by the length and flexibility of its lips, and the peculiar manner in which the fore-feet cross each other in walking. The hair, which is black, hangs from the head and neck down over the face. It is an inhabitant of the Himalayas, where it remains in caves, and performs its rambles by night. In the polar bear the bear family possesses an aquatic member. It is inferior in size only to the grizzly, and is scarcely second to him in strength and ferocity. Its color is silvery white, tinged with yellow. The neck is long, the head small and pointed. The foot is also longer, and the sole is covered with thick fur. The claws, which are black, are slightly curved. The Polar bear is necessarily carnivorous, but when captured will subsist on vegetable diet. It lives on fish and seals, and will occasionally capture a walrus. Its movements are remarkably quick, and its mode of capture evidences much sagacity. When the Polar wishes to catch a basking seal he swims in that direction under the water, occasionally putting out his nose to catch a breath. The seal being flanked on his only side of safety falls an easy prey. The mother will always die before leaving her cubs in danger, and if they are killed first makes a most affecting display of grief. Scattered throughout Europe are the remains of extinct bears, usually found in caves, from which fact they are said to belong to the cave bear. In the distribution of bears the grizzly is restricted to the Rocky Mountains and adjacent plains; while the black bear takes its place in other parts of the North American continent, except in the extreme northeast.

The Malayan bear is found on the archipelago that bears its name, the southern part of Asia, and even South America. The brown bear holds undisputed sway of Europe, of Asia north of the Himalayas, and probably extends even to the northwestern part of North America. In marked contrast with this wide range we find the sloth bear, confined to the Himalayas, and Polar bear, to the Arctic Ocean.—*Popular Science Monthly for January.*

Dangerous Play.

The accidents that have frequently happened and the warnings that newspapers give constantly seem never to impress some people with the fact that leopards and their kind have claws, and under certain circumstances are apt to use them. It was not long ago that the *Herald* announced the terrible tearing of the hand of a young man at the Central Park menagerie, while petting a lion against the advice of one of the keepers, and yesterday another accident, similar, except that the animal that inflicted the injury was a black Java leopard, instead of a lion, is to be recorded. At Barnum's Hippodrome, and near the entrance, going in from Madison avenue, stands the cage that holds the performing animals, consisting of a lion and a lioness, a Brazilian tiger, a spotted leopard and he black Java leopard mentioned above. Yesterday afternoon a young man who had been intently watching the man who takes care of the animals patting the black leopard concluded that he would undertake the same pleasant duty. Waiting until the keeper had turned his back he crept under the iron bar and thrust his hand in the cage. It came out, however, quicker than it went in, and in the most deplorable condition, being nearly torn off by the claws of the infuriated brute. This little feat, however, did not satisfy the animal. She began to storm up and down the cage, and terribly excited the rest of the animals that were confined with her, and, finally, in one of her desperate efforts, she severed some of the wire lacings that are put against the bars to confine her more securely, and in the next moment she stood free in the promenade. Her long, black, lithe body, gliding around with as little noise as a serpent would make, was soon noticed by the other animals, and then the opera commenced. Dan and Pomp, the two great African lions, opened first their bass voices, and were soon followed in concert by the howl of the hyena and the bellowing of the sacred bull and water buffalo. Every animal in the place, it seemed, took a hand in the frolic, and finally a hand in was taken by the keeper of the leopard. She, however, did not seem so tractable as usual, and showed fight, and might have made it rather ugly for the keeper had not an unexpected appearance been put in at that moment by Master Jack, the bull-terrier dog, whose countenance is familiar to all who visit the Hippodrome. The dog at once made a dash for the leopard and seized him by the throat, and though the struggle was a fearful one, Jack managed to retain his hold until the animal was secured. The keeper was cut about the hands in the struggle, but not badly injured, and it is a lucky thing, perhaps, that no performance was going on at the time.—*N. Y. Herald, Dec.* 31.

Outrage Upon a Bridegroom.

A respectable business man residing in Cortland County was engaged to be married to a young lady who resides at Olean, Cattaraugus County. The wedding-day was fixed, and the guests were assembled at the house of the young lady's parents. The groom was delayed while *en route* to Olean, but he telegraphed to the family to detain the guests until his arrival, about three hours later than the appointed time. This was the basis for the disgraceful scenes that followed. It appears that a number of the young men of Olean were envious of the Cortland man, and did not like the idea of a stranger carrying his intended bride away from them. Upon hearing of the delay upon the railroad they went to the depot at the hour for the arrival of the train, met the expectant groom, took him to a saloon or drinking-place, induced him to drink drugged liquor, and when he had become sufficiently intoxicated to suit their vile purposes he was taken to the house of his affianced and presented to the bride, her parents and the guests. This despicable trick worked just as the authors intended it should. The bride's parents ordered the groom from the house, and the wedding festivities were broken up. Not content with what they had done, the conspirators employed five or six negroes to prepare a coat of tar and feathers and give the groom a ride upon a rail. The victim was taken back to the saloon, more liquor was poured into him, and while the orgies were going on the negroes appeared, hustled the insensible Cortland man out of doors, applied tar and feathers to his hair, face and long whiskers, and then rode him upon a rail. When the scoundrels had finished this fiendish game the stranger was left to himself. The facts were subsequently made known to the young lady and her parents, the arrangements for the wedding were rearranged, and the couple was made happy as soon as the Cortland man had recovered from the effects of the dastardly outrage that had been committed upon him. Both parties are possessed of a goodly supply of money, and they are determined to punish the persons engaged in this affair to the full extent of the law. The negroes, who were only the tools of the black scoundrels with white skins, have fled from Olean.—*New York Commercial Advertiser.*

THE profession of dentistry is called odontological, because in the practice of it the patron, as soon as the operator begins to bore cold iron down into his jaws, calls out: "Oh, don't." This is the beginning of the term, and the rest of it is ological sequence.

Infant Precocity—Its Dangers.

WE just now assume to be fond of science, and talk wisely concerning nature's laws, especially such as are at a convenient distance and don't infringe upon ourselves; but we fight shy of many a physiological truth of nature, among which is that embodied in the old aphorism: "Soon ripe, soon rotten." Far be it from me to growl at the little ones, the BRIGHT little ones. I have no cynical dislike of them—I even sympathize in a parent's pride; but in the interest of these infants I say to parental pride, and fain would say it forcibly: "*Forbear!* you are ruining, destroying the object on which you build such high hopes." Humanity is not a legitimate subject for hot-house forcing; it arrives at its best strength and most desirable development only in its natural element and by natural stages of a rather slow growth.

It much more frequently happens that a somewhat dull child, or one that has shown merely a kind of quiet common sense, comes by and by to the front on the great stage of human affairs, than otherwise. The vivacious, sparkling, meteoric style of infancy seems usually to burn itself out; and its ashes fill either an early grave, the drooping form of an invalid, or that of some fitfully-flashing, but on the whole incompetent, sample of mediocrity. There are exceptions to all rules, but this is the rule with regard to the growth of intellect, not to say genius, and both these are more likely to be developed by the exigencies and hard knocks of actual life, as nature prepares the way, than by the pampering and forcing of early stimulation. Just observe a little one whose parents glory in its precocity, how the lights and shades of color and expression chase each other over the mobile features; how the eyes glow and the nervous system of the excitable, miniature candidate for public applause is upon the strain when or wherever it feels itself to be on exhibition. Almost superhuman must such a child be if its self-consciousness do not soon make it an object of censure, if not of dislike, to everybody except its doting friends, some who would win favor with these, or perchance a passing stranger attracted for a moment. But this is not the worst of it: that eagerness for notice, for admiration, is a fever hurrying on the life currents with an unwholesome, an exhausting impulse. In past times people used to push and ply their promising infants with book-lore; this is not now the fashion; it is not school-books nor schoolmasters that nowadays sap the life of the little Dombeys; it is excitement, not work, that, especially among us, does the mischief.—*Science of Health.*

Marvels of Chinese Dentistry.

Roaming in quest of novelty through that mine of marvels, a Chinese city, we were a witness the other day of a strange but not uncommon scene. We had halted in front of the stall of a street-apothecary surgeon and general practitioner, and were turning over with our eyes his stock of simples, dragons'-teeth, tigers'-claws and like drugs used as ingredients in the native pharmacopœia, when along came a man, holding his hand up to his jaw and apparently in great pain. He sat down by the doctor and explained to him that he was suffering with the toothache, to get rid of which he would like to have his tooth removed. The doctor opened his patient's mouth and inspected the aching tooth; then he took a small phial from his stock of medicines, and into the palm of his hand he shook a few scruples of a pink-colored powder. He next licked his finger and dipped it into the powder, and inserting this into the man's mouth rubbed it on the aching tooth and gum. He repeated this three or four times, and then concluded by turning the patient's head upside down; when, to the no small astonishment of many of the bystanders, among whom was apparently the man himself, the tooth dropped out and fell on the ground. The doctor then asked him if he had felt any pain, to which he replied that he had not, and the payment of a small fee brought the seance to a close. At our application the tooth was picked up and very civilly exhibited to us by the owner himself, and was evidently fresh from a human jaw, though there had not been the slightest effusion of blood from the mouth. The thought had naturally suggested itself to us that the whole thing was a hoax and that the patient was an accomplice; but if so the doctor was no novice at sleight-of-hand, and the expression of astonishment on the other man's face when he found his tooth gone was as perfect a specimen of histrionic emotion as has ever been our lot to behold.

That night we had visions of a large establishment in Regent street with an enormous placard announcing 'Painless Dentistry" over the door, and crowds of dukes and duchesses mounting and descending our stairs to have their teeth extracted by some mysterious process imported from China and known to ourselves alone. Next day we proceeded to rummage through our Chinese medical library and see what we could hunt up on the subject of dentistry. The result of this search we generously offer to our readers, thus perhaps sacrificing the chance of securing a colossal fortune.

In the "New Collection of Tried Prescriptions," a sort of domestic medicine published for the use of families in cases of emergency when no physician is at hand, we find the following remarks:

METHOD FOR EXTRACTING ACHING TEETH.—A tooth ought not to be taken out, for by so doing the remaining teeth will be loosened. If the pain is very acute and interferes with eating or drinking, then the tooth may be extracted; otherwise it should be left. Take a bream about ten ounces in weight, rip it open and insert one-tenth of an ounce of powdered arsenic. Then sew up the body and hang it up in the wind, where it is not exposed to the sun or accessible to cats and rats. After being thus hung for seven days a kind of hoar-frost will have formed upon the scales of the fish. Preserve this, using for each tooth about as much as covers one scale. When required, spread it on a piece of any kind of plaster, press it with the finger on to the aching place and let it stick there. Then let the patient cough and the tooth will fall out of itself. This prescription has been tested by Dr. Wang.

ANOTHER METHOD.—Take a head of garlic and pound it up to a pulp. Mix it thoroughly with one or two candareens' weight of white dragon's bones, and apply it to the suffering part. In a little while the tooth will drop out.

It will be noticed that the above prescriptions are neither without one or other of two characteristics always to be found in the composition of Chinese remedies. In the first recipe the ingredients are simple enough, and all that is required is time, seven days being necessary for its preparation. Now as it is very unlikely that anyone would collect the "hoar-frost" deposit from the scales of a bream stuffed with arsenic in anticipation of a future toothache, and as he would probably have got well long before the expiration of the seven days if he set to work to make his medicine only when the tooth began to ache, the genius of the physician and the efficacy of his recipe are alike secure from attack. In the second case, the very existence of one of the drugs mentioned is, to say the least, apocryphal; and although such can be purchased at the shops of native druggists, any complaint on the part of a duped patient would be met by the simple answer that the white dragon's bones he bought could not possibly have been genuine.—*Celestial Empire.*

A Texas Duel.

MANNING and Molett, rival physicians in Giddings, Tex., quarreled, as most rival physicians do. They agreed to settle their difficulty with knives in a quiet place in the woods just out of town. There were no seconds or spectators, and each of the physicians took along lint and bandages to dress his wounds. Their accounts of the fight are alike, and as follows: The weapons were long bowie knives. They stripped to the waist, and at the first onslaught got such a firm hold of each other that the weapons could not be used. After a long struggle they separated and stood warily watching for a chance. As they at length rushed together Manning received a slight stab in the neck and Molett a more serious cut across the arm. They stopped long enough for each to dress his own wound and then faced for another round. With great caution, and many feints and dodges, they spent what they say seemed like half an hour without coming together. Finally Molett caught Manning's head under his arm and, while for an instant he was able to hold him in that position, stabbed him twice deeply in the breast; but Manning, with his arm free, was able at the same time to plunge his knife into Molett's back. These serious stabs ended the fight. Molett was able to reach his surgical appliances and attend to his wound. Manning fainted and fell insensible and bleeding. After attending to his own hurt Molett says he was about to go away and leave his adversary to bleed to death, but his better nature dominated, and with considerable effort he saved Manning's life. Assistance soon came, and they were taken to their homes, where they will be confined a long time by their injuries.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Strange Preservation of a Corpse.

IN the town of Elizaville, Fleming County, Ky., is an old private burial place, where the dead of several private families are deposited. About twenty years ago Daniel Ficklin—whose name bears with it pleasant memories of the past—was buried at this place, and just after him his daughter Lizzie, aged about four years, died and was buried by his side. Several years ago Mrs. Lucy P. Rogers, daughter of Mr. Ficklin and wife of Elder John L. Rogers, died and her dust was deposited with that of her husband. Her infant child died about three weeks after its mother, and was buried in a metallic coffin in the same grave. Last Saturday, at the instance of Charles L. Ficklin, of Memphis, son of Daniel Ficklin, the remains of the above-mentioned persons were disinterred, with a view to their removal to the cemetery at Flemingsburg. Each corpse has resolved into native dust with the exception of the infant buried seventeen years ago. That was in a state of perfect preservation. Even the color of the eyes could be distinguished; the hair black and long; the face did not have the pallor of death, but had a bright fleshy color. A small gold pin fastened its burial shroud around the neck. The clothes in which the infant was dressed resembled white wax-work and the whole appearance of the corpse was so natural as scarcely to bear the features of death, while of its mother nothing remains but the decaying bones.

Robinson Crusoe.

I NEVER sit down and ponder on Robinson Crusoe's case without feeling sad and sympathetic. He wasn't any relative of mine, of course; he didn't even belong to my lodge, nor vote my ticket, but it must be awful for a young and healthy man to be cast away on an uninhabited island for years and years and be deprived of the society of everybody except a dog and seventeen goats.

I don't wonder that there were times when Mr. Crusoe sat down and wished that he were dead. Mrs. Crusoe, a dashing young woman, would have good reason to believe him dead, and he knew she'd be cutting around to strawberry festivals and have her eyes on the watch for a second husband. If Rob was ever rescued he'd go home and find a strange man in the house, and strange red-headed children galloping up and down. Then he'd have to go away and die of a broken heart, as poor Enoch Arden did. No, he wouldn't, either—he'd go for that strange man and those red-headed children like a Chinaman for a mouse, and he'd tell Mrs. Crusoe just what he thought of her conduct.

And there were hundreds of other things to worry him and make him feel out of sorts. He hadn't a shirt which buttoned behind, his shoe-blacking was a bogus article, his stock of cuffs and collars soon ran out, and he might put on a diamond pin as big as his fist and there was no one around to remark the style he carried. He was a good ways from any grocer's, the mails were always behind time, and there wasn't even one street-car or omnibus line on the island. If he wanted to go anywhere he had to walk, or paddle his way in his old dug-out. Owing to the high price of gas he couldn't use it in his house, and the street lamps weren't lighted half the time.

At home Mr. Crusoe had been used to going to ward caucuses, spelling schools, husking bees and dog fights, and he suddenly found himself deprived of all these pleasures. For a period of fifteen years and four months he never had a chance to cast his vote, or take something to drink at a candidate's expense, and at last he became so reckless that he didn't care whether Andrew Jackson or Susan B. Anthony was President of the United States of America.

In addition to being deprived of good society Mr. Crusoe labored under many annoyances. If he found a button off his shirt he might get up and rave and howl, but there was no one there to hear, and his howling didn't do any good. He had to get up and build his own fires, make his own bed, wash his own clothes in the coffee-pot, and if he lost his hat around the house it didn't do any good to yell out: "Sarah Jane Crusoe, where in blazes is my hat!" for Sarah Jane was far, far off.

I can imagine how a man must feel to be deprived of the sight of his mother-in-law for nearly twenty years, and how lonely life must be without plenty of perfumed hair-oil, calf-skin boots and now and then a horse-race or a State election to bet on. Many and many a time I have dropped the book and brushed the tears away as I realized that Mr. Crusoe might have died fifty times and no one would have had interest enough to start a subscription for a monument to him.—*M. Quad, in Our Fireside Friend.*

CURRENT ITEMS.

WHEN is water not water? When it's dripping.

WHEN is a mother a father? When she's a sigher.

IT is far better to be sometimes deceived than to be always suspicious.

THE New York *World* wants to know if a man with a cough is not a hackman.

IN what respect does a locomotive resemble a dream? In coming upon sleepers

WHY was Robinson Crusoe unable to get up an oyster stew. Because he hadn't the "skill it required.

THE Tichborne claimant's wife refuses to pay taxes assessed against Mrs. Orton, but willingly pays any amount as Lady Tichborne.

IT might be expected that Californians would take a deep interest in a well with a bottom so far down that 5,385 feet of fish-line just reaches it.

SAYS Miss Kellogg: "A young girl in her training to become a singer must make a covenant with her eyes and not look upon a man." Sho!

RATHER aggravating to that New York firm which has manufactured 23,000 children's sleds this year, that there has been scarcely any use for them so far.

DON'T shut a child up in the dark to punish him. The dark doesn't hurt him a bit, and he generally manages to kick in a door-panel and twist the knob off.

UNDER the *nom de plume* of "Theophilus Jones," Prof. Swing is writing for his paper, the Chicago *Alliance*, a series of sketches, entitled "The Recollections of Dr. Heinrich."

THE New Zealand Government has sent special agents over to England for the purpose of collecting a quantity of small birds of various kinds, and a colony of humble-bees, for introduction into that country.

IT is a pleasure for a citizen of Baltimore to lose his wallet. The finder advertises it, the reporters make a local item, the police hunt all around, and when it is restored to its owner he has a half column complimentary notice given him.

THE fact that our small nickel and copper coinage is very scarce in California was recently explained by a statement that large quantities of three and five cent pieces are annually melted down for the purpose of manufacturing trunk nails.

"HELP the poor," writes a St. Louis editor, and while the compositor is setting up the article the editor puts a basket of champagne and two turkeys into his carriage and rolls homeward with the blissful conviction that he has done his whole duty.

THE new Mayor of Chicago isn't much on orthography, and he doesn't claim to be heavy on grammar, but let a man attempt to tread on his coat-tails and the Mayor's great natural talent is discovered bunched up a short distance above the elbow.—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE editor of a journal in New York thus appeals to the better nature of his delinquent subscribers: "To all those who are in arrears one year or more, who will come forward and pay up, we will give them a first-class obituary notice gratis in case it kills them."

THE following directions are given for detecting some counterfeit fifty-cent notes now in circulation: On the counterfeit the lock of hair in the corner of Dexter's forehead touches the other hair at each end, while in the genuine it is a "C" shaped lock, and touches only at the lower end.

"You have a good husband, Betsy!" "Um! so-so! good enough as men go. But what makes you speak of him?" "He told me yesterday that in twenty years he had never given you a cross word." "Oh! I should think not, indeed; and he better not try it, either!"

MR. A. BRONSON ALCOTT was once expounding his theory of the sin of eating flesh, and said: "A man who eats pork becomes a little swinish, does he not? and if he eats mutton he is inclined to be sheepish." "Perhaps so," replied Dr. James Walker, "but I have noticed that men who live on vegetables are apt to be—rather—small—potatoes."

"OH, ma!" said Miss McStinger, rushing in to her ma—"ma, what a twelve-dozen creature our washerwoman is!" "Indeed, is she? And what's that, my dear?" quoth the admiring mamma. "Why, don't you know that twelve dozen is a gross," replied the astonished miss, "and a gross is very coarse?" "Yes, of course. What a lovely thing education is, my child!"

IT has been well said that the value of a gift does not depend on its price. Love or friendship hallows the slightest token, and when the idol of your heart is expecting a holiday present of a diamond ring, and you give her instead a twenty-five cent cake of soap, it is worth at least twice that sum to see the angelic look of resignation that settles upon her beautiful face.—*Brooklyn Argus.*

DR. PETERS, of Hamilton College, has discovered twenty asteroids in all. What disposition the doctor intends to make of these asteroids when he dies we know not; but no doubt he will bequeath them to some charitable institution. Some people may not be able to see the necessity of discovering asteroids; but he who finds one of those things deserves a monument three stories higher than he who walks six hundred miles in five days. —*Norristown (Pa.) Herald.*

THERE is danger lest the fashion of shooting burglars on the spot will be carried too far. The alleged chicken-thief who was shot dead while hovering about a coop in New York the other night made an ante-mortem statement to the effect that he was not in the act of stealing at all, but he was there hunting after his employer's pigs and cows. The absurdity of hunting after pigs and cows in a hencoop is apparent, but it would be well nevertheless for burglar-shooters to first be sure they are right and then go ahead.

Weekly Statesman.

WM. H. NEWELL.....EDITOR.

SATURDAY.....January 30, 1875.

TO ADVERTISERS.

The Walla Walla STATESMAN has a much larger circulation than any other paper published in the Territory of Washington, and hence offers superior inducements to advertisers who would reach the very best class of paying customers.

SUBSCRIBERS OUTSIDE THE COUNTY.

With January 1st, 1875, the New Postage law went into effect, which requires the publisher to pay the postage in advance on all papers sent outside of the county, where printed. The postage will be about 10 cents a year. In view of this new law, we will be able to send no papers outside of the county after January 1st, unless *paid for in advance*. We cannot advance money for white paper, ink, labor, etc., and pay postage besides, and send papers away on credit. Persons outside of Walla Walla county, who desire the STATESMAN after this date, will, therefore, please bear this in mind. If those who are indebted to us now will remit the several amounts due, and three dollars additional, we will mail our paper to them, postage prepaid, for one year. To enable all to avail themselves of this offer, we will send bills to those in arrears.

THE democratic Senatorial caucus at Indianapolis nominated Joseph E. McDonald, the vote standing McDonald 43, Holman 32.

THE Virginia Legislature adopted resolutions protesting against the recent interference of the United States troops with the Louisiana Legislature.

R. J. LADD, a well known citizen of Portland, and at one time Sheriff of Multnomah county, died on the 20th inst. Deceased had many faults, but his virtues greatly outweighed them and won for him a host of devoted friends.

ZAC CHANDLER, the great "blood letter," has been defeated, and a man named Christian elected to the U. S. Senate for the term commencing March 4th, 1875. Zac's defeat was brought about by 6 republicans uniting their vote with the 60 democrats in the Michigan Legislature. Old Zac can well be spared from the country's service.

GENERAL SHERMAN.—An article has just been published in the St. Louis *Republican*, which purports to give the substance of an interview with General Sherman on Louisiana affairs. Although the language is cautiously turned, Sherman deprecates military interference, and urges that the difficulties should have been settled by a resort to the United States Supreme Court.

THE LATER RAINS.—The winter rains in California were much later this season than usual, and apprehensions were expressed that they would fail entirely. Greatly to the relief of the farmers of that State the heavens opened on the 20th, and for several days the rain descended in torrents. The different towns in the San Joaquin and Sacramento Vallies were flooded, and much damage occasioned thereby.

A SUGGESTION.—President Grant appears to be desirous of having the Government return to a specie basis as soon as possible. His reported policy is to have the Government pay at the rate of ninety cents in gold for one dollar in greenbacks, gradually reducing the premium as the greenback currency approaches in value. It is likely the passage of such a law would soon place the greenbacks at par. There would have to be provision made for raising gold by the sale of bonds, which would somewhat increase the interest upon the national debt.

TEA AND COFFEE DUTY.—It seems quite probable the duty will be restored on tea and coffee, the revenues from other imports having largely fallen off, and our law-makers seeing no other way to obtain means to sustain the Government. If we can raise $17,000,000 to $18,000,000 a year upon these necessaries of life—consuming as we do $60,000,000 worth of coffee alone each year—it is thought by Congressmen it will have to be done. The increase of over three millions in our debt during the month of December shows that "something must be done" to stop these monthly deficits; but to place a duty upon tea and coffee is inconsistent with party platforms, which profess a desire to cheapen such articles as are consumed by the industrial classes.

THE FREEDMEN'S BANK.—The Freedmen's Savings Bank was incorporated by Congress on the third day of March, 1865. It continued in existence a little over nine years, when the character of the institution was made public by its failure to meet its obligations. At the time of its suspension its liabilities were $2,879,031 78; its apparent assets $2,693,095 50. These assets, however, are so nearly worthless that the Board of Commissioners having the affairs of the Bank in charge have no hope of paying more than twenty cents on a dollar. The depositors are mostly confiding colored persons in the South, who had implicit faith in the men who organized the bank. The number of colored depositors is 70,000, and their loss can be little less than two millions.

CUBA.—It is reported that the Cubans and Cuban sympathizers in New York are preparing to fit out a filibustering expedition in aid of the Cuban rebels. Such aggressions are invited by the tone of public sentiment in the United States since the Spanish Republic was overthrown, and in the face of this sentiment it will be difficult for our Government to avoid a recognition of Cuban independence. The opposition to Cuba thus far has mainly originated with New York and Boston merchants, who are largely interested in the Cuba trade, and fear that the independence of the island and consequent abolition of slavery, might work adverse to their commercial interests. These merchants are opposed to slavery in the abstract, but when it puts money in their purse their ideas of right and wrong become obscured.

ENGLISH CHANNEL RAILROAD.—The project of tunnelling the English Channel for a submarine railroad is exciting a growing interest. Full confidence is expressed in the success of the scheme, as there is said to be nothing insurmountable in the undertaking. And it is not expected to involve much time, for the channel tunnel to be cut, though about 25 miles in extent, is of a loose texture. With modern tunnelling machines, it is estimated to require but two years to accomplish it. The whole cost is placed at $50,000,000, and the project will be undertaken by two associations of capitalists—English and French—and, what is wonderful in these days, no subsidy or money grant is asked by them. Here is an example worthy the attention of American capitalists in building great railroads which they profess to believe will be remunerative.

THE RAILROAD MEETING, Tuesday last, was well attended, and drew out a full representation of whatever of energy or business capacity the county possesses. The proceedings were marked with great unanimity throughout, and evinced a determination to carry the subsidy asked, and with it the extension of the railroad. Parties who have heretofore *talked* against the road were active in its support, and by their presence and countenance contributed greatly toward inspiring confidence in the movement. Subscription papers were handed around, and leading firms, such as Schwabacher Bros., subscribed $1000 each. The total amount thus realized was $10,000. With this figure to start upon there can be no doubt but that the collecting committees will readily secure the remaining $15,000. Our people have talked much of how liberally they would aid a railroad that promised an outlet for the surplus products of the country. We believe that this Valley road answers all these requirements, and hence we unhesitatingly advise every man who has interests at stake to subscribe liberally in aid of the enterprise. To the man who expects to remain in the country the road is a necessity; and if he contemplates leaving, the construction of this road will enable him to close up his business to better advantage. Take any view of it you will, the building of the road is sure to bring many advantages in its train, and as such it is entitled to a generous support. The completion of this road practically makes Walla-walla the head of navigation, as also the distributing point for the trade of the Columbia River basin; and this being the prize at stake, the subscription of $25,000 should be secured without an effort. Here is an enterprise where for every dollar invested there is at least twenty dollars in sight, and hence it is that the citizen who refuses his aid is litterally blind to his own interest.

THE LOUISIANA QUESTION.—The telegraph reports that a caucus of republican United States Senators held in Washington to consider the Louisiana question decided unanimously that the President should be sustained in his recognition of Governor Kellogg. The scope of the endorsement thus given to the administration policy is not strictly defined. If the republican Senators mean to endorse the President's recognition of Gov. Kellogg in the past, in the absence of any action by Congress to ascertain the facts of the case, their position is defensible; but if they endorse Kellogg in the face of the report of the committee sent to New Orleans to investigate the matter, they have committed a grievious error. Unless the committee was very badly deceived, the administration has to reverse engines and take a back track, and the sooner it arrives at that decision the better. The President will not be judged severely for his support of Kellogg, in this absence of official knowledge of his fraudulent election, but he will be held to strict account for his actions in this direction in the future. The report of a republican committee has given a weight to the statements of Louisiana conservatives, which places them in the rank of evidence not to be disregarded, and if in the face of this evidence—overwhelming and conclusive—the republican party attempts to carry Kellogg and his iniquities, the party will soon find itself put away among the useless rubish of the past.

RESURGAM.—The New York *Herald* says that Andrew Johnson has no real opposition as candidate for the Senatorship in Tennessee, and that the ex-President will probably be elected. There is no man we would rather see in the Senate than Andrew Johnson. In the first place, Andy is one of the most remarkable men in the country, of great force of character, courage, knowledge of affairs, and by his intellectual position alone entitled to sit in the Senate. In the second place, there would be a poetic beauty in his return to the body which came within one vote of impeaching him. In the third place, he has qualities which endear him to the people. He can fight, he can speak for a week without stopping, believes in the Constitution, is not afraid of the republicans and has lively ideas on finance. He will give the debates in the Senate an interest they have long wanted. We trust he will be returned to that body; and when it is announced that Andy Johnson is about to speak on the Constitution or the administration there will be such a gallery of spectators to hear him as has never been seen in the history of that august body.

PACIFIC MAIL INVESTIGATION.—One of the great scandals now being investigated before Congress is the expenditure of $750,000 in procuring a subsidy for the Pacific Mail Steamship Company. R. B. Irwin, the manipulator of the business, has finally come out and told the whole story. King, Postmaster of the House, came in for a large share of the plunder; the doorkeepers of the House received $10,000 and $12,000 each, which they doubtless placed "where it would do the most good." Finally and to cap the climax, John W. Forney, editor of the Philadelphia *Press*, and a pure and immaculate radical, received $25,000. These figures explain how it is possible for a poor man to go to Washington and rapidly become rich.

PROSCRIBED.—The *Times* and *Post* have heretofore had a monopoly of the Government printing in New York, but these two papers having failed to sustain the Louisiana outrage, official orders have been issued depriving them of these pickings. The administration is in a bad way in New York. Not a single paper of respectability or prominence sustains the military style of organizing Legislatures, and hence it becomes a question where the Government patronage is to be bestowed. Truly the administration must be at a low ebb when not a single journal in a great city like New York comes to its defence.

NOT ONE!—There is not a republican Senator or Representative in Congress who has yet had the courage and the honesty to say just what he means about the overthrow of republican government in Louisiana, the invasion of the State Assembly by armed federal troops, the ejection of members and of the Speaker by the soldiers, and the intemperate endorsements of Secretary Belknap. There have been hesitating utterances, qualified protests, faint justifications, "ifs" and "buts" in plenty, but not one vigorous pronunciation either in support of federal usurpation or in the cause of republican government. We ought probably to make a single exception in favor of Congressman White, of Alabama, who wanted to introduce a resolution approving all the acts of the President and the military in New Orleans; but the terrible scare his boldness created only serves to bring out in strong relief the timidity of the party.

We do not know how true it is that Victor Hugo is about to write the life of John Brown, but this announcement comes to us from literary journals. Anything that Victor Hugo does he will do with originality and genius. There is a sombre interest about the career of John Brown that will give to his biography, even in the hands of Hugo, more than ordinary literary value. There will probably be a vast amount of poetry in the work and very little truth; but, after all, Victor Hugo is a poet and not a historian.

Letter from Los Angeles.

LOS ANGELES, January 14th, 1875.

MR. P. M. LYNCH:—Yours of December 31st came to hand. I was glad to hear from you, and that you have such a fine winter at Walla-walla.

There has been so many letters written from this place and published in your papers that you know about all that I can write. The most of what has been written from here is about true, but we have had no rain up to this writing, and if we don't have rain soon immigration will turn towards the north.

It is impossible for a poor man to get land here, and take it all in all it is a hard place for a poor man, as there are hundreds of men here out of employment, who cannot get work of any kind.

The climate is good, but give Walla-walla the climate we have here and it would be a much better country. We have a great deal of sickness and many deaths. I do not think it any healthier here than at Walla-walla.

If the people of Walla-walla would try as hard to get the immigration turned to that place as they do here, there would be thousands of people go there. Thousands of pamphlets and papers are published here free, and sent around the city, handed to families to send to their relatives in different parts of the world. Most of the land is owned by very wealthy men and railroad companies, so all are interested in publishing anything to get immigration.

It is a good country for men with money. I would not advise any one to come without a little capital. If we have rain soon we will have good crops; if not, there will be hard times. I shall remain here for a year or two, when I will know more about the country. We have had the finest weather I ever saw in any country. Any amount of oranges, lemons and limes, ripe and getting ripe. Tomatoes, peas, cabbage, and turnips and other vegetables about the same as you have them in August.

This country is very sandy—some parts all sand—but irrigation makes it productive. It is a poor wheat country, but a great corn country and good for barley.

Yours truly, A. KYGER.

Great Flood in California.

The Owyhee *Avalanche* has dispatches giving full particulars of the great flood that recently visited California:

DELAYED TRAINS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 21.—The overland train arrived last night about 12 o'clock, 28 hours behind time. The loss was at Reno, where the train waited 12 hours on account of a slide at Bronco; and again at Truckee for 12 hours on account of another obstruction on the track. There were further delays at the American River bridge caused by the freshet. The passengers arrived in good spirits and perfectly satisfied that the officers of the road had done everything in their power for their comfort, for which they deserve much credit. There were such a great number of delayed passengers that the train was actually a double one, containing the passengers brought by two trains of the Union Pacific to Ogden, one train being 17 hours behind time.

HIGH WATER—LEVEES WASHED AWAY.

LODI, Jan. 21.—Mokolumne River is higher than since the flood of 1862. It has been over its banks below this place and flooded a large scope of country sowed with grain, and it is feared the damage will be immense unless the water should subside. The levee of the new bridge at this place, and also at Woodbridge are supposed to be completely washed away.

THE SAN JOAQUIN COUNTY FLOOD.

STOCKTON, Jan. 21. The Calaveras River is over its banks, and a large body of water is flowing over the plains. A portion of the Stockton and Copperopolis railroad track is submerged, and the trains today were all delayed. Thus far there is no overflow in the city, and the water in the principal sloughs has subsided several inches since noon. The county hospital grounds on the east side of the city are two feet under water. The weather now is clear and bright.

Dispatches and advices from the interior portions of the county report great floods. All the rivers and creeks in this county as well as in Merced, Calinas and Fresno counties have burst their banks and are now immense lakes. The Mokolumne river is overflowed, and the residents of the town of Woodbridge are obliged to use boats to get round.

THE FLOOD AT TULARE.

VISALIA, Jan. 21. It has been raining here almost constantly since Friday, but has now cleared off. St. John's and the Kaweah rivers have overflowed their banks, and the country is inundated for miles around.

THE FLOOD AT MARYSVILLE—MANY LIVES LOST.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 21.—The steamer arrived from Marysville at 5 o'clock this afternoon, bringing the intelligence that the water had broken through the levees around Marysville, and in less than an hour the whole city was flooded. All the horses and other animals were taken to the railroad bridge for safety. Many persons also took refuge there. Many lives are reported lost, and among them several children. Three are known to have perished in one house.

FLOOD IN SALINAS VALLEY.

CASTROVILLE, Jan. 21.—The greatest flood that has occurred in this valley for 20 years took place here last night, and this morning the whole country, as far as the eye could see, was under water, and the bridges in this section are all carried away. Many ranchers in this vicinity have been driven from their houses by the waters, and have had to seek safety in town. All the foot bridges in town were submerged and communication from one portion of the place to another was suspended for some time. The damage to property is great but we have heard of no loss of life. To-day is clear and pleasant. Parties arriving from Monterey by the narrow gauge railroad report that a large portion of the road bridge had been washed away at the crossing of the Salinas river. No trains from Monterey have arrived at Salinas City since Sunday morning.

"ALL OR NO."—The remarkable character of Gen. Sheridan's dispatches were singularly supplemented by the words in which the Secretary of War conveyed his own or the President's approval. Gen. Belknap spoke not for himself alone but for the whole Cabinet. It now turns out that he spoke too soon and said too much. Secretary Fish knew no hint of Secretary Belknap's dispatch till he saw it in the newspapers. Secretary Bristow says the same thing significantly adding, "I had not been called on, therefore, to approve or to disapprove of it." Even the Attorney-General is reticent upon the point whether he was one or "all of us." Strange to say, the most outspoken member of the Cabinet, and the one whose views will most commend themselves to the people, was the Postmaster General. There was something exceedingly frank and patriotic in his words: "I do not doubt the legal right of the President to send troops into any State; but I view with apprehension any armed interference by the Executive, even of a State, to disperse a legislative body if it has not, by violence toward other citizens, become a mob. I am no lawyer; but I had supposed that a Legislature is the sole judge of the rights and qualifications of its members, and that redress for its action must be sought through the judicial rather than from the executive department of the government." And so it seems that "all of us" includes only the Secretary of War.

A REVIVED PROJECT.—For several years past the English press has made occasional allusion to the project of tunneling the Straits of Dover. Discussion had not until recently assumed any general or definite tone; but the more the subject is reflected upon, the greater the public favor with which it meets. Engineering has in the meantime achieved so many triumphs in the construction of stupendous and seemingly impossible works, that nothing in this enterprise gives rise to any fear, that if once undertaken it could not be carried to a successful conclusion. The London *Times* favors it. That paper does not consider the undertaking remarkable, in view of what has already been done elsewhere. It thinks the work would not be so difficult as the cutting of the Suez Canal, or the piercing of Mount Cenis for a railway. Excavating under or building on the bottom of the sea, it says, is attended with no greater obstacles or hardships than the miners now encounter at Cumberland, four thousand feet beneath the surface of the earth. They are not only at work, but are not troubled with any serious seepage from the waves above. The cost of the work is estimated at £10,000,000, to be furnished by a French and English company. The company asks no subsidy, only the right of way and the privilege of buying land at each terminus. If they can obtain a charter from the English Government, it is proposed to enter upon the work at once.

LOUISIANA OUTRAGE.—"I do not doubt the legal right of the President to send troops into any State; but I view with apprehension any armed interference by the Executive even of a State to disperse a legislative body if it has not, by violence toward other citizens, become a mob. I am no lawyer; but I had supposed that a Legislature is the sole judge of the rights and qualifications of its members as members, and that redress must be sought through the Judicial rather than the Executive Department of the Government. I had supposed that the connection of the Chief Executive of a State was to approve or disapprove its acts and enforce its laws when not forbidden by adverse decisions of the Judiciary."—*Opinion of Postmaster General Jewell, of Grant's own Cabinet.*

ADDUCING THE PROOF.—Hon. William H. H. Stowell, Congressman from Virginia, is in a tight place. When accused of selling a naval cadetship, he was summoned to appear before the Congressional Investigating Committee and meet the charge, but threw himself back on his reserved rights, and refused to put in an appearance. Another gentleman is representing his case. Senator Graham, who conducted the negotiations for him, makes oath that Stowell was cognizant of the whole transaction, and approved his conduct in getting a round price for the cadetship.

THE democratic caucus at Albany, New York, unanimously nominated Francis Kiernan for United States Senator to succeed Fenton.

Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, January 9th, 1875.

EDITOR STATESMAN:—Copying after the precedent established by Congress, no one in Washington ever thinks of doing any thing until 'after the holidays,' and as I make it a rule to follow established customs I felt it my duty to live up to the Congressional standard of indolence, and therefore have delayed writing up to this time. But the holidays are over, the turkey has been picked clean, the New Year calls made, and your correspondent has again settled down to the stern realities of life.

Since my last visit to Washington, eight years since, the city has undergone a wonderful change; the mud-holes and frog-ponds that formerly marked the principal thoroughfares have disappeared, and in their stead the eye is gladdened with the sight of clean and well paved streets. Chills and fever no longer prevail, and the average citizen now turns up his healthy nose at the mere mention of "quinine." To bring about this much desired and long needed state of affairs vast sums of money were necessarily expended; it is impossible to regenerate a city from out of mud-holes and frog-ponds without the expenditure of money. But, bless your dear souls, the people of this city, while anxious that these improvements should be made and while they pocket with cheerful alacrity the money realized from the consequent increased value of real estate, they stoutly objected and positively refused to pay their share towards meeting the expense; they were willing to take, but giving was something they were not used to, and give they would not. "The Government of the United States had heretofore met all the expenses of the District and why should it not do so now?" was the favorite argument of the public spirited (?) people of this city. Everybody in Washington, directly or indirectly, lives off the Government. It is a city of office-holders, office-seekers and boarding houses, the two latter preponderating.

A WASHINGTON BOARDING HOUSE

is a national curiosity, bearing a marked individuality, a type or class seperate and distinct from all the other boarding houses of the country. It has the appearance and manners of broken down aristocracy. Instead of you favoring it with your patronage, you are favored by being granted permission to number yourself among its guests, and if your conduct does not give evidence of your appreciation of the honor bestowed, you are reminded of the fact that in permitting you to enter its sacred portals a great favor had been conferred. I honestly believe that if the wealth possessed by the landladies of Washington, prior to the Rebellion, could be arrived at it would foot up not millions but billions, for I have so far failed to meet one who was not reduced from affluence to poverty by "that horrible war." But somehow they take to boarding house keeping as naturally as a duck does to water. This is doubtless owing to the large establishments over which they presided "before the war." During the session of Congress, when the city is crowded, the family, out of consideration for the comfort of their guests, occupy meagre apartments in the back building, the front, or better portion of the house, being turned over to the lodgers. Such hospitality is to be commended, especially when it can be had upon reasonable terms, say $40 per month for a room not much larger than an ordinary dry-goods case. When Congress adjourns and the rush is over, the family emerge from the back building and resume imperial sway over the entire house, the young ladies of the establishment resuming their accustomed places at the front windows from which they admire and are admired. This is the way Washington lives and this is the way its people secure riches. Is it any wonder, therefore, that they cling to their dollars and refuse to lend a helping hand toward beautifying the city? Some of your readers may remember a gentleman named

SALECIUS GARFIELDE.

Passing up F street the other day my attention was attracted to an enormous sign that covered half the front of a two-story house. On closer examination the sign disclosed the fact that "Garfielde & Jackson" were attorneys, and that their office was within. The Garfielde, I discovered, was none other than our "silver tongued orator," and Mr. Jackson, the other attorney, is a gentleman, who in addition to his legal attainments, has achieved considerable notoriety as an inventor, having invented a rail of peculiar construction for railroad purposes. As no one individual could handle the rail, a company was organized for that purpose, the stock being sold only to a select few, among whom was your distinguished fellow citizen, Philip Ritz, who will doubtless take great pleasure in explaining to you and other friends the *workings* of this peculiar rail. Shortly after Mr. Garfielde's arrival here he preferred charges against Webster, the gentleman who relieved him as

COLLECTOR AT PORT TOWNSEND.

On examination, it was found that these charges were simply a rehash of certain statements that had been filed with the Secretary of the Interior during the time Mr. Webster was Indian Agent at Neah Bay. The charges at that time were proven to the satisfaction of the Secretary to be groundless; and what is more to the point, Mr. Garfielde then wrote a letter to the Secretary in which he denounced the aforesaid statements as malicious falsehoods, and endorsed Mr. Webster as an honorable man, etc. In rehashing these "malicious falsehoods," Garfielde, either intentionally or by accident, forgot to forward his letter to the Secretary of the Treasury. What he neglected to do others kindly performed for him. You can imagine the ridiculous position in which he was placed when confronted with his letter denying the truthfulness of the charges which he had himself made, or rather had adopted. Mr. Bristow, the Secretary of the Treasury, dismissed the charges and with them Mr. Garfielde, who certainly must have felt very cheap. Garfielde, like Mrs. Partington, has "not much of a remembrancer, but a splendid forgetter," as the occasion demands. If I had written this letter a month ago, as I should have done, it would have been largely made up of matters connected with the recent. I use the word recent, not because it is applicable at the present time, but because it fits so nicely. Elections. I refer to them now for the reason that in your locality the result was of such a character as to cause a vacancy in the Judiciary. This is to be regretted for two reasons, first, because it

REMOVES JUDGE JACOBS

from a field of usefulness and places him in a position where he will be of no use either to himself, friends or the Territory; secondly, because a great many who are confident of securing the seat he has just vacated will be doomed to disappointment. Already there are applicants from every state in the Union, and as only one is to be appointed those who fail will realize that an inflated opinion of one's own merits and standing is not the only thing requisite to secure a Federal appointment. The most prominent named are Messrs. Mulkey and Wingard, with the prospects decidedly in favor of the former, who is being urged by Senator Mitchell. There is considerable opposition to the appointment of Wingard, the republican Territorial Committee having filed a protest against his selection. This, in connection with a number of petitions which have been received here alleging him unfit for the position, lead me to the belief that he will not be appointed. The people of Eastern Washington and Eastern Oregon, the other day, came within "an ace" of being cut off from

ALL MAIL FACILITIES.

Postmaster-General Jewell, after DeLacy's failure to convey the mails, had determined to suspend until such time as he could readvertise for bids, preferring that course to giving the contract to Barlow, who was the next highest bidder. Jewell proposed to have the mails sent to San Francisco and from there by water to Portland. As soon as Senator Mitchell heard of this proposed plan of the Postmaster-General he called upon that officer and informed him of the hardships which would be sustained by the people of Eastern Washington and Eastern Oregon if the service was suspended on the Kelton route. The Senator explained that during the winter months it would be impossible to supply the localities named with mail matter by the route proposed. Mr. Jewell finally consented not to take the contemplated step, and accordingly you will not be deprived of your daily mail. I hardly think that any action will be had at this session of Congress on

THE RAILROAD BILLS

in which your section has a deep interest. Less than two months of the present session remain and as yet but one appropriation bill has been passed, and as there are some ten or twelve of these bills which must be passed, and as each bill consumes from two to four days, you can form some idea as to the time wherein to transact any other business. The first railroad bill, if any, that will be taken up will be the Dalles and Salt Lake, which will be done in the Senate, the friends of the measure preferring to try its strength there than in the House. Senators Mitchell and Kelley are both working to secure a majority in the Senate, and I am confident if any railroad bill passes it will be the Dalles and Salt Lake. The Seattle bill is hardly in as good a shape, many opposing it on the ground that county aid to railroads in the Western States having proven ruinous they dislike to further extend the experiment. In fact, since the inauguration of the debate on the

LOUISIANA QUESTION,

particulars of which you have received by telegraph, I am confident there will be no other legislation save the passage of the appropriation bills. All last week was devoted to debate on this question, and Schurz gave notice that he would resume it on Monday. The excitement here is intense. What will be the result God alone can tell.

PERSONAL.

A. A. Denny is here in the interest of the Seattle road. Dave Felsenheld, formerly a merchant at the Dalles, arrived in the city a few days ago. Mr. Felsenheld comes as the agent of the people of Southern California, and is using all his energies to promote the success of the Southern Pacific. Your old friend, Colonel Ruckle, is one of the largest contractors in the District, having built most of the sewers that were constructed under the management of the late Board of Public Works. He is personally very popular here, and his society is sought after by the leading men of the District. Captain John Mullan is here, but upon what business I am not informed. Judge Oliphant, formerly District Judge for Walla-walla and Stevens counties, has a desk in the Interior Department. Judge McFadden has greatly improved of late, and manages to get around with the use of crutches. Poor Charlie Huntley, who was stricken down with paralysis last Fall in San Francisco, has taken his departure for Europe in the hope that the genial climate of Italy may bring him that relief which may eventually restore him to his former health. With him go the prayers of many true hearted friends who pray that his hopes will be realized. Captain Converse and his charming wife, *nee* Mix, make their home in Washington. Mrs. Converse is greatly admired, and her musical talents receive the highest praise from the leading musical critics of the District. C.

ACCORDING to Governor Bradley's message to the Nevada Legislature, the finances of the Bonanza State are in a remarkably healthy condition. Her debt is only $80,000, too small for respectability, and even that is rapidly diminishing. There is a good showing of coin in the treasury; there is a school fund of $250,000, and the beginning of a fund for the establishment of a State University, which institution, it appears, Nevada is determined to have. For a State with a population of only forty or fifty thousand, Nevada and her affairs are attracting a prodigious amount of attention.

Clouds in France.

The uneasy condition of France at the beginning of this year excites interest and apprehension. We are enabled to take a clearer view of the political situation by the publication of the letters addressed by Count Arnim to Prince Bismarck. According to one of these letters the close of 1873 was almost marked by a *coup d'etat*. The fear expressed by the German Ambassador was that it would be impossible for parties to unite upon any system of government, that an appeal to the country would result in the proclamation of the Republic that better than the Republic chaos, and better than chaos a dictatorship. France is in the peculiar position of being governed by an Assembly that represents the mortification of despair and defeat. The members of the Assembly feel that if they were to appeal to the country to-morrow the result would be the election of a body that would proclaim the Republic. Consequently they are fighting a desperate battle. Like our brethren in the South before the end of the war, they feel that they have come to their "last ditch." The monarchists lost their hope when the Count de Chambord proclaimed his indexible determination to take the crown only when it came with the white flag. Since then everything has been drifting either towards the Republic or the Empire. The republicans, under the wise lead of Gambetta, have been patient, conservative, biding their time. They pursue Fabian tactics in their warfare. Many revolutions have taught them wisdom. On the other hand, the Bonapartists have been developing the most active campaign. All the machinery of agitation has been at their disposal. The telegraph, the press, the photograph have been used to advance the claim of the young Prince. All that eloquence and art and money could do toward reviving the spell of Napoleonism has been done; and, in a country where the people are so easily moved as in France, it has not been without its result. The Bonapartist party have steadily grown in strength since the advent of MacMahon, and we should not be suprised if it now holds the balance of power between the parties in France.

Marshal MacMahon is like a man who stands upon a rock between contending seas. He represents nothing. The republican wave may wash over him to-day or the Bonapartist to-morrow. His Septennate is merely a personal compliment, and naturally he asks for some more definite powers from France. Like a patriot he asks for some form of government that will not necessarily involve a revolution in the event of his death. Accordingly he has addressed a message to the Assembly asking for three propositions—First, that a second chamber shall be created; second, that the Septennate shall be continued until 1880, whether MacMahon dies or not; third, that when the second chamber is created both chambers shall decide upon a government to succeed the Septennate. The Marshal accompanies these propositions with a brief and rather peremptory message. "Conservative interests," he says, "must imperatively demand its adoption. The point relating to the transmission of powers after 1880 must be promptly settled."

After the reading of the message the Ministry endeavored to pass an order of the day to the effect that the Assembly would consider first the Second Chamber bill. Upon this motion it was defeated by a combination of the legitimists, the Bonapartists and the extreme republicans. In other words the extreme republicans and legitimists, by the aid of an alliance with the Bonapartists, have defeated the Right and Left Centre, who represent the conservative element of the Assembly. The consequence of this action is that the Cabinet tendered its resignation, and, as the cable says, "The crisis is regarded as serious;" MacMahon being engaged in an anxious, but now to this moment futile, effort to reconstruct the Ministry, so that it may harmonize, if possible, with the Assembly. The explanation is that the republicans oppose the second chamber as a violation of the true republican spirit. The legitimists will accept MacMahon, but will consent to no measure tending to the consolidation of any French government that does not bring the Count de Chambord to the throne. The Bonapartists—who mean nothing but mischief all the time, and would drive the country steadily on towards chaos, in the hope that the result may be a *coup d'etat* and the Empire—unite with them to embarrass MacMahon and destroy his government. What will MacMahon do? The majority which defeats his Ministry is not a majority upon which he can rest. He cannot govern by the union of the Right and Left, because they have no point of sympathy. If he dissolves the Assembly and orders a new election the republicans will win, and he will then be in even a more unfortunate position, holding a barren trust and at the mercy of Gambetta and his allies. Meanwhile the Marshal-President fights for time, too. He refuses to accept the resignation of the Ministers until he has found a new one from the majority.

The Marshal has pledged himself not to abandon his Septennate until the expiration of his term of office. Either the Assembly must accept his wishes or he must dissolve the Assembly, proclaim a dictatorship, and, like Serrano, govern France by the sword until he makes up his mind which of the royal pretenders will be most pleasing. This is one possibility; another is a Bonapartist demonstration from the army; a third, a republican revolution. We do not believe in the revolution, because the fighting power of the republicans of France was exhausted during the recent war and the Communistic insurrection. Unless, therefore, the Republic should be permitted to come in peace, by the assent of MacMahon and the powers around him, there is no solution of the present crisis but a surrender of the Assembly or a dissolution looking towards the Bonapartes or the Bourbons.

It looks very much as if republicanism in France and Spain would have to wait another generation. It may be best that it should wait. True republicanism should not grow up like a gourd in the night, but slowly, steadily, like a coral rock or an oak tree.—*N. Y. Herald.*

The Louisiana Outrage.

A STILL, SMALL VOICE.

BOSTON, Jan. 15.—The mass meeting in Faneuil Hall to protest against the use of the military in Louisiana was held to-day. Over three thousand were present. Wm. Gray was President, and Gov. Gaston, ex-Gov. Bullock and Chas. Francis Adams were among the Vice-Presidents. The resolutions adopted condemn the use of Federal troops in state affairs as subversive of a republican form of government. They condemn the dispatches of Sheridan, and appeal to the people of Louisiana to continue in the forbearance they have shown under trying circumstances. Allusions to Sheridan were received with cheers and hisses, which interrupted the reading for some minutes.

PROTEST FROM BALTIMORE.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 15.—A large meeting was held to-night to protest against the action of United States troops in New Orleans. Reverdy Johnson was the principal speaker.

EXCOMMUNICATION BEGUN.

NEW YORK, Jan. 15.—At the annual meeting of the Union League Club last night there was a short and spirited discussion on Louisiana troubles, the general tenor of which was approval of the President's course. Extended consideration of the subject was deferred until Monday evening, at which time a special meeting will be called. A committee was appointed to report on the question. In the election of officers the names of Wm. E. Dodge, Peter Cooper and William C. Bryant, owing to participation in the mass meeting at Cooper Institute, in relation to the action of the Government in the Louisiana question, were scratched by members.

PROTEST OF THE NEW YORK LEGISLATURE.

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 14. The Assembly to-day by a party vote adopted resolutions condemning the interference of the military in Louisiana affairs, and especially condemning Sheridan's bandit proposition and the approval thereof by the Secretary of War in the name of the Administration.

ANOTHER PROTEST.

COLUMBUS, Jan. 15.—A protest against the adoption of a resolution denouncing the action of the government in the Louisiana matter adopted by the Legislature was to-day entered on the House journal by the request of 42 members.

ACTION BY THE VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE.

RICHMOND, Jan. 15.—The Legislature adopted resolutions protesting against the recent interference of United States troops with the Louisiana Legislature.

SPRINGING A TRAP.—The country has been anxious to have Irwin answer the question as to what he did with the $750,000 entrusted to him for getting the Pacific Mail subsidy through Congress. It was the general supposition that an open confession on his part would implicate some of the members of that body although he has protested that their skirts are clear. Pending his silence, under duress, a couple of other gentlemen have come to the front, and launched a thunderbolt among the editors and correspondents. Suspicion had not been entertained in that direction, which makes the revelation all the more astounding. James McFarland, a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*, testifies before the Pacific Mail Investigating Committee that John W. Forney, the editor of that paper—formerly Clerk of the House of Representatives—was paid $25,000 of the amount. W. B. Shaw, a second witness, and correspondent of the Boston *Transcript*, says that J. M. Murray, ex-editor of the Washington *Chronicle*—another of Forney's papers; A. W. Randall, ex-Postmaster-General; J. G. Barrett, ex-Mayor of Washington, and J. H. Heser, Assistant Door-keeper of the House, all shared in the spoil. The last named received $11,000. The money was put where it would presumably "do the most good." Irwin did not miscalculate. He carried his project through Congress. Now it remains for him to speak out, and tell who else shared in the corruption fund, and how much he retained for his own services. It looks as if the public would get at all the facts after a while. They are coming out gradually and are likely to produce a much greater sensation than was anticipated up to the date of this exposure. Mr. Forney is in Europe. Unless he can vindicate himself, he had better stay there. The other gentlemen implicated have the floor. Their audience is expectant. Let them rise and explain.

THE INEVITABLE NEWSPAPER.—In America nearly every village of five hundred or more inhabitants has its newspaper. If the ladies hold a fair, one of its features is the publication of a newspaper. So with State, district, county and mechanics' fairs. An expedition sailing in quest of the North or South Pole, takes with it type and paper for the printing of a newspaper. And now, in conformity with this national characteristic so extensively ramified, we find the printing press introduced into the Navy. A paper is published on board the United States steamer *Candaigua*. It was issued regularly while this vessel was stationed at New Orleans. She has been ordered to take part in the survey of the Darien Canal. The type and press go with her. There will be a *Candaigua Herald* still. The natives of the Isthmus will not be able to read it, but it will publish original matter concerning everything important that relates to the survey, and that will impart interest to its mission. A stray copy may come to hand one of these days, and if it does we shall make a note of it.

WILLIAM LEE is again requested to come to the front. A continued failure to put in an appearance will force us to the conviction that "Dry Creek Billy" is a confirmed "bilk." tf

Clearance Sale!

Owing to a contemplated change in Firm,

DUSENBERY BROS.,

WILL CLOSE OUT THEIR

MAMMOTH STOCK

OF

Clothing, Dry Goods,

Boots & Shoes, Hats,

Carpets, Groceries, &c., &c.

AT

Invoice Prices!!

Thus giving Purchasers an opportunity to get Goods at

Unheard of Bargains!

With unsurpassed facilities at our command, we challenge competition, and very cordially invite the public to come and see us and judge for themselves. Our word for it, no one will go away a victim of disappointment. Come while Bargains are going at the

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS & GROCERY HOUSE

OF

DUSENBERY BROS.

WE WILL RETAIL

Good Coffee, 4 pounds for.....$1 00
Good Island Sugar, 9 pounds for.....1 00
Good Japan Tea, per pound.....62 1-2

Walla Walla, January 30, 1875. 8 tf

New Advertisements.

GREENBACKS

TAKEN

AT PAR!

TO CLOSE BUSINESS

WE OFFER OUR

ENTIRE STOCK

OF WELL ASSORTED

General Merchandise

AT

COST PRICES:

FOR THE NEXT

ONE HUNDRED DAYS,

AND

UNITED STATES CURRENCY

TAKEN

AT THEIR FACE.

WHEAT AND OATS

Taken in Exchange for Goods.

8-tf BALDWIN & CO.

Application to Sell Real Estate.

In the Probate Court of Walla Walla County, Washington Territory.

In the Matter of the Estate of RUDOLPH ROY, Deceased.

CITATION.—It appearing to the Court by the petition presented and filed in this Court by R. L. SHASTEEN, the Administrator of the Estate of RUDOLPH ROY, deceased, praying for an order of the sale of real estate, that it is necessary to sell a certain fractional lot and house thereon, known as the BANK EXCHANGE SALOON, in the city of Walla-walla, belonging to said

Weekly Statesman.

SATURDAY.....January 30, 1875.

THE DEBATE this evening brings to the front the repeal of the divorce law, save for the Scriptural reason.

THE BOY CUMMINGS, who injured himself so terribly by jumping against the handle of a pitchfork, is still alive, with a fair prospect of his recovery.

GREENBACKS AT PAR.—Read Messrs. Baldwin & Co.'s card, and then make your purchases where you can get one hundred cents on the dollar for your greenbacks. Customers of this house are sure to get bargains.

A CHANCE TO LIVE.—In the general crash of prices Dusenbery Bros. have determined to put down the price of groceries, and thus enable people to live cheap as also dress well. See their new double-column card in this week's issue, and take our word for it that every promise they make they will carry out.

MASQUERADE BALL.—Arrangements are being made for a masquerade ball, to be given at Mr. John Stahl's, on the 9th of February. A series of masquerades were given at the same place several years since, and those who recollect how delightful those parties were will be pleased to learn that they are to be repeated.

HON. DAN STEWART sets an example of liberality that others would do well to imitate. He originally invested $511 in the Valley railroad, and now comes forward and subscribes an additional $100 in aid of the enterprise. A few more such farmers as Mr. Stewart and the country would not suffer for the lack of public improvements.

DONATIONS.—The thanks of the Library Association are hereby given to Master Arthur Sharpstein for one volume; O. P. Lacy, one volume; Franklin Goodwin, one volume; J. B. Lewis, one volume; Mrs. Major Truax, 20 numbers of the *Atlantic Monthly*; J. W. Moorehouse, petrefactions and specimens; A. J. T. Smith, moss agate, and J. Swift, gold specimens.

SCHWABACHER BROS. sell only the best of goods and at prices that defy all competition. With 11 yards best prints for $1; 8 yards of good Scotch gingham for $1; 5 yards of delaines for $1; all wool flannels from 25 cents per yard up; dress goods at less than San Francisco cost; clothing and everything else in proportion, they prove it very conclusively to their patrons. Give them a call.

DR. DAY has removed to his new building, and now has the handsomest drug store on the Northwest coast. In our day we have traveled somewhat extensively, and outside of one or two establishments in New York, and an equal number in Philadelphia, we have never seen a drug store so handsomely fitted up and complete in all its details. Dr. Day has certainly exhibited both liberality and taste. His store is an ornament to the town.

UNITED IN DEATH.—Tuesday last, Wm. Estes, a young man living on Dry Creek, at his father's residence, passed over to the shadowy land. The following day his wife went to join him, and they were both laid side by side in the same grave. The death of Wm. Estes resulted from consumption, and his wife fell a victim to a dropsical disease. They had both been in bad health for a long time, and in their case death came as a relief.

HOMESTEADS.—We again call the attention of all persons claiming homesteads to the fact that, under our laws they must so declare them upon the county records; unless this has been attended to, no one is entitled to the benefits of a homestead. At the time this act became a law, we called attention to it, but upon an examination of the records we find that but few persons have complied with this all important requisition. Such negligence is inexcusable, and persons so careless deserve to be deprived of their homes, as they surely will should misfortune overtake them. A man who will not provide for or protect his family is worse than a heathen.

PORTABLE BALING PRESS.—Mr. Parrish, of this county, has just had completed the model of a baling press that for baling hay seems to have advantages over any press of the kind now in use. This press is rigged on the ordinary running gear of a wagon, and the power to operate the press is derived from the two hind wheels which are so arranged by means of a shifting cog as to bring the requisite pressure to bear, and then by means of a lever the bale drops out in the rear of the press. This invention is equally applicable to baling cotton, and from being portable we have no doubt that it will come into general use. Mr. B. W. Griffin is associated with Mr. Parrish in the invention of the press, and it is the intention to at once procure a patent upon what appears to us a valuable invention.

THE STOCK.—Our friend Sam Johnson, living just across the Oregon line, informs us that the stock in his neighborhood have stood the cold snap splendidly. A few old cows and some young calves have perished, but outside of these the loss has been inconsiderable. On the Touchet, we learn from Mr. C. Davis that very few animals have died, and that generally the stock looks well. Mr. John Manion, of the Lower Touchet, informs us that in his neighborhood, and over on Snake River, there has been no deaths. In his locality the grazing was good, and stock owners do not apprehend any loss. From all the outside localities the reports are favorable, and the chances now are that a majority of the stock owners will get their bands through without any material loss.

LIVELY TIMES.—A few weeks since a small firm, at the head of Main street, announced a closing out sale at greatly reduced prices, and so well did the announcement take that other stores followed suit until now we have the leading stores in town "Selling off at cost!" How it may be for the merchants we are not prepared to answer, but for purchasers it works first rate. In the line of dry goods sales are being made at lower figures than the articles can be replaced for from below, and in fact all the leading staples are being sold at a great reduction on former prices. It is often said that the dealers have the best of it, but just now consumers have it all their own way. If any of our readers contemplate making purchases now is the time to "place their money where it will do the most good."

Railroad Meeting.

The mass meeting of the citizens of Walla-walla and vicinity, called to consider the proposition of the Walla-walla and Columbia River Railroad Company to subscribe a subsidy of $25,000 to insure the completion of the Railroad to Walla-walla city the coming season, met at the City Hall, Tuesday, January 26, 1875, at one o'clock, and transacted the following business:

The proceedings of the former meetings and the proposition of the Railroad Company were read, after which the meeting was addressed by Hons. J. K. Kennedy, N. T. Caton, Wm. H. Newell and A. E. Isham, all of whom urged the importance to the people here of subscribing the required aid and showing both by facts and figures that the donations were *not to the Company* but *to the donors themselves*, in the protection of their own interests.

Judge Kennedy offered the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That the citizens of Walla-walla and vicinity, in mass meeting assembled, are of the opinion that the proposition of the Walla-walla and Columbia River Railroad Company is a fair and reasonable one and should be accepted.

Resolved, That a committee of twenty-five persons be appointed by the Chairman to act within the city and vicinity in raising the $25,000, gold coin, subsidy and making the other arrangements necessary to comply with said proposition.

The Chairman then named the following persons who had been selected from the different localities to which they belong, to act as committees to solicit subscriptions in their vicinities:

Cottonwood.—Martin Campbell, James Dewar, Julius Weisech, A. Cameron and J. R. Hood.

Upper Dry Creek.—W. T. Barnes, James Demaris, J. M. Cornwell, W. S. Gilliam, Geo. W. Young and D. K. Pierce.

Middle Dry Creek.—Robert Kennady, M. Aldrich, N. Aldrich, H. Nelson and O. C. Gallaher.

Mill Creek.—A. Thomas, Fred Roff, Geo. A. Evans, Green Rifle and Thos. Gilkerson.

Maxson's.—Samuel Maxson, S. Brinckerhoff, C. Maier, John Scott and P. Yanny.

Foot of the Mountains.—J. L. Gwinn, A. F. Cate, Ed. Saling, Frank Shelton and H. Copeland.

Spring Creek.—C. C. Cram, John G. Mitchell, A. C. Dickinson, Ed. Mills and S. Gerking.

The following persons were selected as the Committee for the city and vicinity:

J. K. Kennedy, S. Schwabacher, A. H. Reynolds, L. McMorris, Thos. Quinn, Wm. O'Donnell, John Fall, W. A. Green, Henry D. Cock, A. McCalley, H. P. Isaacs, Lewis Neace, O. P. Lacy, W. T. Arberry, Jesse Drumheller, John Lugua, W. P. Adams, Fred Stenzel, John H. Stahl, Orley Hull, Z. K. Straight, Wm. Kirkman, Chas. Abel, Fred Stine and R. R. Rees. The Committee was empowered to appoint such sub-committee as they might deem necessary in carrying forward their work.

The town committee met on the following evening, and, after adding the names of Jas. McAuliff, John Dovell and Wm. Neal to their number, sub-divided as follows, and are now at work in their respective wards:

First Ward.—L. McMorris, R. R. Rees, J. Fall, Fred Stine, John Stahl, Orley Hull and J. K. Kennedy.

Second Ward.—O. P. Lacy, Wm. Kirkman, H. D. Cock, Wm. Neal, John Dovell and W. P. Adams.

Third Ward.—W. O'Donnell, Z. K. Straight, Jesse Drumheller, W. A. Green, John Lugua and Wm. Neal.

Fourth Ward.—S. Schwabacher, A. H. Reynolds, Thomas Quinn, Chas. Abel, W. T. Arberry and James McAuliff.

The Secretary was instructed to notify the various committees of their appointments, furnish them with subscription papers, and furnish the city papers with the proceedings of the meeting for publication.

The thanks of the meeting were tendered to Messrs. Baumeister & Heriff for the gratuitous use of their Hall for the meeting.

R. R. REES, Secretary. FRED STINE, Chairman.

Weather Record.

COLFAX, January 23d, 1875.

DEAR FRIEND:—That mythical individual, "the oldest inhabitant," has failed to record such cold up to the present time. I send you the "weather record," kept by L. M. Ringer, at his place on Rebel Flat:

1875.	6 A. M.		9 P. M.	
January 8	12 below zero		14 below zero.	
" 9	6 "	"	3 above	"
" 10	3 above	"	7 "	"
" 11	3 below	"	0 "	"
" 12	10 "	"	10 below	"
" 13	20 "	"	24 "	"
" 14	14 "	"	17 "	"
" 15	18 "	"	17 "	"
" 16	6 "	"	9 "	"
" 17	11 "	"	12 "	"
" 18	18 "	"	4 "	"
" 19	6 "	"	0 "	"

Since the 19th it has never been lower than 8 deg. above zero. It appears from the account of different persons, that the temperature has varied considerably in different localities. On Union Flat the mercury is reported to have "crept into its hole and pulled the hole in after it." In fact, the cold was so great that the mercury sank into the bulb. At Colfax, 36 deg. below zero. On the head of Almeto, 28 deg. below zero. At A. B. Owens', 27 deg below zero. On Snake River, at Spaulding's, 26 deg. below. At the last mentioned place it was 20 deg. below on the morning of January 18th, while it was only 16 deg. at A. B. Owens', and 18 deg. at L. M. Ringer's. The above is as correct as I can obtain. JAMES V. O'DELL.

LIBERAL.—Mr. Wm. O'Donnell, of the tin store, gives $300 in aid of the railroad fund. Messrs. Dooley & Kirkman, of the "Pioneer Market," give a like sum. These gentlemen certainly are liberal, and are entitled to great credit.

A CARD!

The new and greatly Reduced Freight Tariff of the Oregon Steam Navigation Co., will very materially lower the Prices of Goods, when brought into effect with the opening of Navigation in the Spring.

Schwabacher Bros., hold out this inducement to the Public, now and from this date on, their Goods will be Marked Down to Prices corresponding with the decline of Freight Rates on the River, and thus sell Lower than any other house here.

Our Stock of Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c., is complete, and for sale at cost. We mean business. Call and see.

7-1m SCHWABACHER BROS.

PRINTING IN COLORS, cheap and quick, at the STATESMAN Office.

BURGLARY.—Sunday evening last, the sutler's store at the Garrison, kept by Mr. Ned Williams, was entered, and a trunk rifled of some $200 in currency. At the time of the robbery, Mr. Jordan, the clerk, was absent at supper. Entrance was effected by raising a window, and the robber being posted he had no difficulty in securing the money. A soldier named John Hand, was at once suspected, from the fact that he had hung about the place during the afternoon and was the last one to leave when the clerk was about to go to supper. Mr. Williams had a warrant issued for the suspected soldier, and at an early hour on Sunday night Constable Gregory placed him under arrest. At first the accused was very indignant and positively denied all knowledge of the robbery. Thus he remained down to Monday morning, when after a little persuasion, he made a full confession. He was then taken out of jail by Sheriff Thomas, and voluntarily accompanied him to the Episcopal Church, under which he had placed the greenbacks for safe-keeping. Here the Sheriff recovered the whole amount of money that had been stolen. When the arrest of Hand was first made, the constable searched his person, and took from him a pair of pistols, a gold ring and several pocket knives, which were recognized as having been stolen from Mr. J. Bauer's store on the night of January 8th. At the time of this robbery entrance was gained to the store by raising a back window, Mr. Baner and his brother being absent at the time attending a ball at the St. Louis Hotel. At the date of the robbery no suspicion whatever attached to Hand, and it was only through the fact of his being searched that his guilt became apparent. On Monday afternoon, the accused had an examination before Justice Luman on the charge of robbing Mr. Bauer's store, and in default of $1000 bail was committed to answer at the next term of the District Court. The sutler's store is on the Military Reserve, and for that robbery he will be prosecuted by the U. S. authorities.

VALUABLE AID.—Our farmer friends are nobly aiding the railroad enterprise. Some of them have already subscribed liberally and others are preparing to follow suit. This is the right spirit and ensures success.

JUDGE J. K. KENNEDY will deliver the second lecture of the course got up under the auspices of the Library Association. Thursday evening, February 4th, is the time, and the City Hall the place.

Walla Walla Market.

[REPORTED FOR THE STATESMAN.]

FRIDAY EVENING, Jan. 29, 1875.

Flour ₩ bbl	$3 00@3 50
Wheat, ₩ bushel	50@55
Oats, ₩ 100-lb	1 00
Potatoes, ₩ lb	1@1½
Onions, ₩ lb	2
Barley, ₩ 100	60@70
Butter, fresh rolls, ₩ lb	37½
Eggs, ₩ dozen	37½
Chickens, ₩ dozen	2 50@3
Beef, on foot	5@6
Mutton, ₩ head	2@4 00
White Beans, ₩ lb	6@8
Indian Dressed Deer Skins, each	1 00
Dried Peaches, ₩ lb	14@18
Dried Apples, ₩ lb	9@10
Hams, ₩ lb	12@15
Bacon Sides, ₩ lb	10@12½
Shoulders, ₩ lb	8@10
Lard, 10 lb cans	1 25
Oregon Socks, ₩ dozen	5 00@6
Cheese, ₩ lb	18@20
Oysters, ₩ case	7 00@8
Cream Tartar	50
Raisins, ½ boxes	1@1 25
Java Coffee, ₩ lb	35@40
Costa Rica Coffee, ₩ lb	20@28
Rio Coffee, ₩ lb	25@27
Japan Tea, ₩ lb	75@1 00
Black Tea, ₩ lb	50@75
Young Hyson Tea, ₩ lb	1@1 50
Crushed Sugar, ₩ lb	17
Pulverized Sugar, ₩ lb	20
Granulated Sugar, ₩ lb	12½@14
Yellow C. S. F. Refined Sugar, ₩ lb	11
San Francisco Syrup, 5 gal. kegs	5@5 50
Powder, ₩ lb	75@1 00
Lead, ₩ lb	16
Hay, ₩ ton	12 00
Bran, ₩ ton	8@10 00
Nails, ₩ lb	8@10
White Lead, ₩ can	$3 75@4 25
Carmen Island Salt, ₩ hundred	3 00
Liverpool Salt, ₩ ton	75 00
Brown Sheeting	11@14
Striped Hickory	15@25
Bed-Ticking	18@37
Denims	16@30
Flannel	37@62
Prints	12½
Candles, ₩ box	4 50@5
China Rice, ₩ lb	10@12½
Saleratus	12½@16
Kerosene Oil, ₩ gallon	75@1 00
Wool, ₩ lb	23

PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTING.

If you want circulars,
If you want handbills,
If you want envelopes,
If you want colored work,
If you want business cards,
If you want neat bill heads,
If you want tasty letter heads,
If you want nice visiting cards,
If you want any kind of job work,
Call at the STATESMAN Printing Office.

MARRIED.

LEBRESCH-MOREY.—In this city, at the residence of Mrs. R. Roy, January 26th, 1875, by J. D. Laman, J. P., Mr. Louis LeBresch, of this county, to Miss Galatine Morey, of Umatilla county, Oregon.

Reduction in Freights

BUT A GREATER

REDUCTION IN PRICES!

AT

Adams Bros.

In consequence of the great Reduction of Freights on the Columbia River, and a

Great Decline

in Goods of all kinds in the Eastern Markets

ADAMS Bros.

WILL OFFER THEIR ENTIRE

STOCK OF GOODS

FOR THE NEXT

Sixty Days

AT

San Francisco Cost!

Don't fail to give us a call and secure Great Bargains! 7-tf

1875.

First Premium Sash & Door Factory.

NOTICE

—TO—

MECHANICS & BUILDERS!!

PLANING MILL

—AND—

Sash, Door, & Blind Factory.

All orders promptly attended to.

Plans and estimates made, and contracts taken in town or country, and all work warranted.

WM. GLASFORD.

19-tf Alder street, Walla-walla.

OREGON STEAM NAVIGATION CO.

Upper Columbia River.

FREIGHT

—AND—

PASSENGER RATES,

To take effect January 1, 1875.

RATES OF FREIGHT;

PER TON MEASUREMENT.

PORTLAND TO DALLES	$ 5 00
" " UMATILLA	15 00
" " WALLULA	20 00
" " LEWISTON	40 00

LIVE STOCK:

(In lots), shipped from PORTLAND to DALLES same day (including railroad) at the following rates, owner's risk:

HORSES	$2 00
YEARLINGS	75
2-YEARS' OLD and COWS	1 50
3-YEARS' OLD and upwards	2 00
SHEEP and CALVES	37½
HOGS (stock)	50

DOWN FREIGHT:

Taken from the different points on the river to PORTLAND at the following rates:

From	Dalles	Umatilla	Wallula	Lewiston
Wheat, Flour and Barley, per ton	$5 00	$6 00	$6 00	$10 00
Flax Seed, per ton	5 00	7 00	7 00	10 00
Broom Corn, per ton (weight)		10 00	12 00	
Green Fruit and Vegetables, per ton, fast freight	5 00	7 50	7 50	
Wool, per pound	½	¾	¾	1¼
Hides, each	20	25	25	50
Sheep and Calf Skins (baled), each	5	6¼	6¼	10

SPECIAL RATES:

From PORTLAND to.....	Dalles	Umatilla	Wallula	Lewiston
Separators, 6 horse	$25 00	$50 00	$80 00	$150 00
" 8 "	30 00	70 00	90 00	175 00
" 10 "	30 00	80 00	100 00	200 00
Endless Chain Threshers	18 00	50 00	50 00	110 00
Grain Drills	3 50	10 00	12 50	20 00
Reapers	6 00	15 00	17 50	30 00
Mowers	3 50	10 00	12 50	20 00
Headers	9 00	25 00	30 00	50 00
Wagons, set up	5 00	12 50	15 00	30 00
" knocked down in lots of 10 and over	5 00	10 00	12 50	
Lumber, per M	8 00	15 00	20 00	
Shingles, per M	1 00	2 00	2 50	
Laths, per M	1 50	2 50	3 00	
Raw Hide Chairs	2 50	4 00	4 50	
Crockery, loose, per gal.	3			
Apple Boxes—Sizooks in pkgs. per box	5		10 00	

Live Stock Shipped to Portland.

From the different points on the river, at the following rates, owner's risk:

From	Dalles	Umatilla
CATTLE	$2 00	$
SHEEP	37½	60

Furniture (set up) taken at half measurement, owners' risk.

Gunpowder, Friction Matches, Acids, Turpentine, and other combustible materials, will be rated at one and one-half tariff rates at owners' risk.

Burning Fluid, Varnish, Looking-Glasses (boxed), Castings, Pianos, Billiard Tables, at owners' risk.

An EXTRA CHARGE of $2 50 per ton to the DALLES, and $5 00 per ton to UMATILLA, WALLULA and LEWISTON on Fast Freight.

PASSAGES.

Portland to Dalles	$2 00
" Umatilla	10 00
" Wallula	12 00
" Lewiston	20 00

All Bills Payable in U. S. Gold Coin.

J. C. AINSWORTH,

2-tf Pres't O. S. N. Company.

NEW

Drug Store!

J. C. GRAY,

PRACTICAL

Chemist and Druggist,

(BRICK BUILDING)

Main Street,.....Walla Walla.

is PREPARED TO SUPPLY

Fresh Drugs,

MEDICINES,

Proprietary Articles,

PERFUMERY,

Druggist's Sundries, &c.

ON MOST REASONABLE TERMS.

All articles guaranteed to be of the best quality, and to be just what they are represented.

Store on Main Street, corner of Third Street, next door to Schwabacher Bros., opposite Adams Bros. 52-tf

Russell & McLane,

Corner of Main & Second Sts.,

OFFER TO THEIR FRIENDS AND the public generally,

A Choice Assortment

OF

Fresh Groceries,

Fish,

Mackerel,

Boneless Codfish,

Alaska Codfish,

Herrings,

Salmon, &c.

"Orange Flower Honey!"

Barreled Cranberries!

GROCERIES

FRESH AND GOOD.

Choice Teas!

Dry Goods,

Dayton Woolen Goods!

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Hoods, Nubias, &c.

And everything else in the Woolen line.

Willow and Wooden Ware!

BOOTS AND SHOES!

GRAIN, APPLES, &c.

All of which will be sold at

Moderate Rates for Cash

Small favors thankfully received and appreciated. 49-tf

MERCHANT TAILOR.

F. VETTER,

MERCHANT TAILOR—CLOTHING made to order and REPAIRING and CLEANING attended to. Will make a specialty of CUTTING and FITTING GARMENTS for those who wish to make up their own goods.

36-y F. VETTER.

$5 to $20 Per Day at Home. Terms free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

THE STATESMAN has the largest and most complete Job Printing Office in the Territory. Orders for first class work promptly filled, and in all cases at the lowest cash prices.

General Business Cards.

THOMAS QUINN,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Saddles, Bridles, Harness, &c.

HAS REMOVED TO THE brick building, corner of Main and Third streets, where he will at all times have on hand a very full stock of

Team and Buggy Harness.

Saddles, Whips, Spurs, Halters, Collars, Curry Combs, Brushes, &c.,

And everything usually kept in a first class Harness Shop.

REPAIRING promptly attended to. 47-tf

WAGON & CARRIAGE DEPOT.

M. A. CARIS

HAS ON HAND, and will continue to keep for sale,

THE SCHUTTLER

Farm and Freight Wagon,

With Patent Lever Brake. Also,

Spring Wagons and Buggies.

DEPOT—*Corner Main and Sixth streets, Walla Walla.* 22-3m*

GEORGE SAVAGE,

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

Established in Walla Walla, 1862.

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL WORK in his line of business, and from his long experience—over 20 years in WATCH WORK, feels confident of giving satisfaction. All orders will be promptly attended to.

FINE WATCHES.

Especial care given to Fine Watches. Jewelry made to order. All Work sent by Express.

Shop on Main street, two doors above Lampson & Taylor's Candy Manufactury. 4-y

JOHN B. LEWIS,

(Successor to Lewis & Jackson,)

Bookseller, Stationer,

AND

NEWS AGENT,

MAIN STREET,

POSTOFFICE BUILDING,

22-tf Walla Walla.

Agent for the Portland BULLETIN.

To Farmers and Merchants!

NO COMBINATION!

THE undersigned having purchased REESE'S MILL, will at all times have on hand

Flour, Middlings, and Bran,

Which he will sell for CASH, or in EXCHANGE FOR WHEAT.

Cash Paid for Wheat.

47-y A. McCALLEY.

THE DAYTON Woolen Manufacturing Co.

OFFER FOR SALE at Walla Walla and Dayton a superior article of

Blankets, Cassimers, Doeskins, Tweeds, Flannels and Yarns,

CHEAP FOR CASH, to the Trade.

Samples shown and orders received at A. H. REYNOLDS' Office, and at the Mills. 14t

GET THE BEST!

GROVER & BAKER'S

NEW IMPROVED

Lock-Stitch Sewing Machine.

C. SCHUMACHER, after a long experience with the mechanism of different Sewing Machines, has accepted the Agency of the above, which he pronounces the

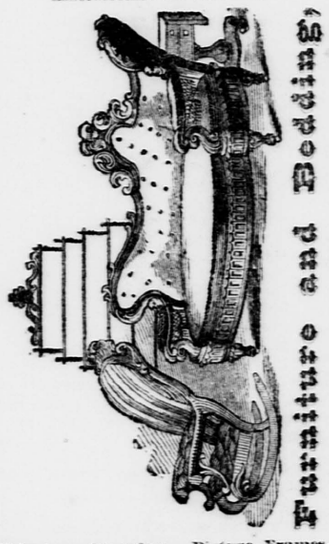
Best Sewing Machine!

now in use. The different varieties of Grover & Baker's celebrated Sewing Machines now on hand and for sale at his Lock & Gunsmith Store, Main street, Walla Walla, at San Francisco prices, with freight added.

I will guarantee to keep these Machines in good order for three years, free of charge to the purchaser. 19-tf

EVERTS & ABEL,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN



Window Shades, Picture Frames,

MOLDINGS, MIRRORS, &c.

UPHOLSTERING

Done in a workmanlike manner.

Furniture Repaired and Varnished.

WAREROOM, Main street, Walla Walla, below Third street. 24-tf

ABBERTON & SEXTON,

PROPRIETORS OF THE

WALLA WALLA FOUNDERY

AND

PLANING MILL.

HAVING THE BEST FACILITIES AND FINEST machinery, we are prepared to manufacture Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Brackets, Stair Railing, Banisters, Newel Posts, School and Church furniture of various designs. We furnish plans, estimates and specifications of buildings when desired. We pay prompt attention to the manufacture of

GRIST & SAW MILLS!

We are fully prepared to manufacture all kinds of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS!

Made and repaired. Castings and pattern making done to order.

7-tf ABBERTON & SEXTON.

E. B. WHITMAN,

MAIN STREET, WALLA WALLA,

Auction & Commission MERCHANT.

GENERAL BUSINESS AND FIRE INSURANCE Agent; Accounts and Notes Collected; Loans Negotiated; Taxes Paid and Rents Collected for non-residents; Dealer in Real Estate; City and Country Property bought and sold; Deeds, Mortgages and other Papers drawn up. The Public Records Searched and Abstracts of Title to City and Country Property carefully prepared at reasonable rates.

All business entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. 39-tf

JOB PRINTING, NEAT, QUICK AND CHEAP at the STATESMAN Office.

Bakers, Brewers & Markets.

Walla Walla Bakery

—AND—

PROVISION STORE.

Reduction in Prices!

O. BRECHTEL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Bread, Pilot Bread, Cakes,

—AND—

CRACKERS OF ALL KINDS.

Also, Wholesale and Retail

Dealer in Family Groceries,

CONFECTIONERIES,

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

MERCHANTS, PACKERS and others in want of **CRACKERS** to ship to the Mines, will find it to their advantage to call on me before going elsewhere, as I will sell them Crackers

Cheaper than they can be Imported.

Having machinery for manufacturing Crackers, I can fill orders at short notice. A supply kept constantly on hand.

Bread, Crackers and Cakes will be sold at reduced prices, and promptly delivered in any part of the city.

Customers will please call at the Bakery and state where they will have their Bread left.

The Bread Wagon will go around the city every morning. 4-y

CITY BAKERY

AND

Provision Store,

GARRECHT & HOFFMAN....Proprietors.

HAVING BOUGHT THE CITY BAKERY AND thoroughly repaired and improved the same, I will have constantly on hand fresh

Pies, Cakes, Bread, Crackers, &c.

Also, a large assortment of FAMILY GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERY, and in fact everything usually found in a first-class Bakery.

THE SALOON.

A Saloon is attached to the Bakery, where can always be found the very best brands of Wines, Liquors, Lager Beer, Cigars, &c.

First door above the St. Louis Hotel, Main street, Walla-walla.

14-tf GARRECHT & HOFFMAN.

STAR BREWERY.

THIS WELL-KNOWN ESTABLISHMENT, AT the lower end of Main street, opposite the St. Louis Hotel, is now prepared to serve the most excellent

LAGER

to its numerous customers, and will furnish the same quality to families, by the keg, at reasonable rates.

3-tf GEORGE SEISSER, Proprietor.

CITY BREWERY.

JOHN H. STAHL, Proprietor

WHOLESALE

Dealer in Wines and Liquors.

ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF

Bock and Lager Beer,

And Dealer in PORTER, ALE and CIGARS. Second street, Walla Walla, W. T. 45-3m*

EAGLE BREWERY.

E. KLEBER,.....A. STANG.

KLEBER & STANG,

BREWERY, North side of Main street, between Third and Fourth streets, Walla Walla, W. T. We manufacture and keep constantly on hand the best article of

LAGER BEER,

which we offer for sale, at wholesale or retail.

Orders for Beer will receive prompt attention. Give us a call and satisfy yourself of what we say. 9-tf

DOOLEY & KIRKMAN,

PROPRIETORS OF THE

PIONEER MARKET,

Main Street, Walla Walla,

WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND THE very choicest cuts of

BEEF,	MUTTON,
PORK,	VEAL,
HAMS,	BACON,
LARD,	SAUSAGES.

Being practical stock men, largely engaged in the business, we have very superior facilities for carrying on a Meat Market and supplying customers with the best in the country.

Give us your custom if you wish to be suited, as we are determined to spare no pains to satisfy the public. 4-tf

Walla Walla Market.

MAIN STREET,

Corner of Second Street.

CHAS. RUSSELL,.....Proprietor.

THE subscriber has leased the building at the corner of Main and Second streets, where he has opened a

FIRST-CLASS MEAT MARKET,

and will at all times furnish customers with the choices cuts of

BEEF,	PORK,
MUTTON,	VEAL,
HAMS,	BACON,
LARD,	SAUSAGES.

MR. WM. H. BENDER, an experienced butcher, will be in charge of the market, and his well-known reputation is a sufficient guarantee that customers will be faithfully attended to.

Butchering my own stock, and killing none but corn-fed Pork, I confidently invite the patronage of the public. 43-tf

EMPIRE MARKET.

A. SCHOLL,.....Proprietor.

THE PROPRIETOR has resumed business at the old stand, and is prepared to supply Hotels, Restaurants, and Families with the choicest cuts of

BEEF, MUTTON OR PORK,

and at the very lowest prices. The Empire Shop, can always supply customers with the very best in the market. Give us a call. 31-tf

District Court Summons.

TERRITORY OF WASHINGTON, } SS.
County of Walla-walla,

In the District Court of the First Judicial District of Washington Territory.

S. M. KEES, Plaintiff, vs. NANCY J. STOWELL, and JOHN B. STOWELL, Defendants.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA—To NANCY J. STOWELL and JOHN B. STOWELL, Defendants: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by S. M. KEES, Plaintiff, in the District Court of the First Judicial District of Washington Territory, holding terms at the City of Walla-walla, in and for the counties of Walla-walla and Whitman, to answer the complaint of Plaintiff, filed in Walla-walla county, within twenty days after the service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service. If not served in said county, but in said District, in thirty days; otherwise within sixty days, or the said Plaintiff will take judgment against you by default, according to the prayer of the complaint.

The said action is brought to foreclose a certain mortgage on real estate made by Defendants to Plaintiff, to secure the payment of a certain promissory note of Defendants to Plaintiff, for the sum of Two Thousand One Hundred and Fourteen Dollars and Sixty cents, gold coin, with interest at the rate of one-and-a-half per cent. per month, in coin, from date until paid. Dated October 4th, 1872, and due twelve months after date. And for the further sum of two hundred and eleven dollars coin, Attorneys' fees in this suit, and for a sale of the mortgaged premises, and for judgment over against Defendants for any deficiency that may remain after applying the proceeds of such sale. And you are hereby notified that unless you appear and answer the said complaint as above required, the prayers of the Plaintiff will be granted.

Witness the Hon. JOSEPH R. LEWIS, Judge of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Washington Territory, and the Seal of said Court affixed, this 7th day of January, A. D., 1875.

[L. S.] WM. H. ANDREWS, Clerk.

JAMES K. KENNEDY, and W. A. GEORGE, Attorneys for Plaintiff. 5-6w

A. E. ISHAM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS OF Washington Territory and North Idaho.

Office corner of Main and Third street, Walla-Walla, W. T. 39-tf

NEW STOCK!

J. BAUER,

HAS RECEIVED HIS

Fall and Winter Stock!

Embracing Everything in the Line of

Tobacco,

Segars,

Notions,

Toys, &c.

He invites special attention to his stock of

Genuine Havana Segars,

of which he has all the choicest brands.

HIS STOCK OF

Smoking & Chewing Tobacco!

includes all the favorite brands, and well merits the attention of those who use the weed.

School Books and Stationery!

Of all descriptions.

Greenbacks Taken at PAR!

Holiday and Fancy Goods!

My stock of goods suitable for the holiday season is particularly fine, and embraces

TOYS, in every variety;

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS;

POCKET CUTLERY;

PORT MONAIES, &c.

Also, Violin and Guitar Strings, Sportsmen's Outfits, Yankee Notions, &c. The whole to be sold CHEAP FOR CASH! 50-tf

Medical and Dental Cards.

H. G. MAUZEY.....J. E. BINGHAM.

MAUZEY & BINGHAM,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

OFFICE—Next door to Dr. Day's New Drug Store, Walla Walla. 2-y

N. G. BLALOCK, M. D.,

OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the public in the general practice of his Profession, and especially

SURGERY and OBSTETERICS.

Calls attended to at all hours. Office, Dr. Day's new building, (second floor.) Residence on Second street, lower side, one block from the bridge. 48-y

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A Call Upon President Washington.

COL. FORNEY, who takes ancient and modern history in his London letters to the Philadelphia *Press*, says of some old books recently discovered:

"But, perhaps, the most interesting of these relics is the 'Journal of an Excursion to the United States of North America in the Summer of 1794,' embellished with a profile of General Washington, and an *aqua tinto* view of the State House at Philadelphia, by Henry Wansey, F. A. S., a Wiltshire clothier. This book was found by Gen. Robert Schenck, American Minister, in one of his searches for old books, and will be forwarded to Col. Etting. It is quaintly written, with no pretense to literary taste, and is a graphic description of his voyage by sea, first to Halifax, then to Boston, thence passing through New England to New York and Philadelphia. The English traveler reached our city on the 4th of June, 1794, paying five dollars from Paulus Hook to Newark. Friday, June 6, 1794, our traveler had the honor of an interview with the President of the United States. 'He received me very kindly, and after reading my letters I was asked to breakfast. There was little ceremony; of course the Americans will not permit this, nor does the position of His Excellency lead him to assume it.'"

The following as a picture of Washington and his wife is excellent:

"I confess I was struck with awe and veneration when I recollected that I was now in the presence of one of the greatest men upon earth—the great Washington, the noble and wise benefactor of the world, as Mirabeau styles him; the advocate of human nature; the friend of both worlds. Whether we view him as a General in the field, vested with unlimited authority and power, at the head of a victorious army, or in the Cabinet as the President of the United States, or as a private gentleman cultivating his own farm, he is still the same great man, anxious only to discharge with propriety the duties of his relative situation. His conduct has always been so uniformly manly, honorable, just, patriotic and disinterested that his greatest enemies cannot fix on any one trait of his character that can deserve the least censure. His paternal regard for the army while he commanded it, his earnest and sincere desire to accomplish the glorious object for which they were contending; his endurance of the toils and hardships of war without ever receiving the least emolument from his country, and his retirement to private life after the peace, plainly evince that his motives were the most just and patriotic that could proceed from a benevolent heart. His letters to Congress during the war, now lately published in England, as well as his circular letter and farewell orders to the armies of the United States at the end of the war, show him to have been justly ranked among the fine writers of the age. When we look down from this truly great and illustrious character upon other public servants we find a glaring contrast; nor can we fix our attention upon any other great men without discovering in them a vast and mortifying dissimilarity.

"The President, in his person, is tall and thin, but erect—rather of an engaging than a dignified presence. He appears very thoughtful; is slow in delivering himself, which occasions some to conclude he is reserved, but it is rather, I apprehend, the effect of much thinking and reflection, for there is great appearance to me of affability and accommodation. He was at this time in his sixty-third year, being born Feb. 11, 1732, O. S.; but he has very little the appearance of age, having been all his life-time so exceeding temperate. There is a certain anxiety visible in his countenance with marks of extreme sensibility. Notwithstanding his great attention and employment in the affairs of his well-regulated government and of his own agricultural concerns he is in correspondence with many of the eminent genuises in the different countries of Europe, not so much for the sake of learning and fame as to procure the knowledge of agriculture and the arts useful to his country.

"I informed His Excellency in the course of conversation that I was a manufacturer from England who, out of curiosity as well as business, had made an excursion to America to see the state of society there, to inspect various manufactories, and particularly the woolen, with which I was best acquainted. The General asked me what I thought of their wool. I informed him that I had seen some very good and fine at Hartford, in Connecticut, which they told me came from Georgia, but that in general it was very indifferent, yet from the appearance of it I was convinced it was capable of a great improvement; that, to my surprise, in course of traveling 250 miles from Boston hither I had not seen any flock of more than twenty to thirty sheep, and but few of these, from whence I concluded there was no great quantity grown in the States so as to answer any great purposes for manufacture. His Excellency observed that from his own experience he believed it capable of great improvement, for he had been trying some experiments with his own flocks (at Mt. Vernon); that by attending to breed and pasturage he had so far improved his fleeces as to have increased them from two to six pounds apiece; but that since, from a multiplicity of other objects to attend to, they were, by being neglected, gone back to half their weight, being now scarcely three pounds. I took this opportunity to offer him one of my publications on the 'Encouragement of Wool,' which he seemed with pleasure to receive. Mrs. Washington herself made tea and coffee for us. On the table were two small plates of sliced tongue, dry toast, bread and butter, etc., but no broiled fish, as is the general custom. Miss Custis, her grand-daughter, a very pleasing young lady, of about sixteen, sat next to her, and her grandson, George Washington Custis, about two years older than herself. There was but little appearance of form; one servant only attended, who had no livery; a silver urn for hot water was the only article of expense on the table. She appears something older than the President, though I understand they were both born in the same year; short in stature, rather robust, very plain in her dress, wearing a very plain cap, with her gray hair closely turned up under it. He has routs or levees, whichever the people choose to call them, every Wednesday and Saturday, at Philadelphia, during the sitting of Congress. But the anti-Federalists object even to these, as tending to give a supereminency and introductory to the paraphernalia of courts."

Ancient Ornaments.

ON removing the upper slab of a beautiful marble sarcophagus recently discovered at Athens, there were seen a male and female skeleton lying side by side, almost perfect, though without hair or integument, or, indeed, anything except the following beautiful and costly objects:

1. A pair of pendants for the ears, each three centimeters long, and formed in two parts, connected by a loop hinge, the upper being a small cube and the lower a long and short pyramid, connected at their bases; the whole being of solid gold and so heavy as to be suggestive of considerable punishment to the wearer.

2. Two beautiful octagonal, open-work bracelets of the same pattern and exquisite design and finish, having hinges at the outer and inner edges, the pin of one of which being movable permits the bracelet to be opened and closed. The work is composed of long square bars, which on each of the eight facets are formed into an antique Greek letter, and either bracelet contains a proper name.

3. Two massive rings of gold (armlets) with ten regular protuberances on the outer surface, each of which originally contained blue glass or enamel intaglios; one of Artemis (?) still remains tolerably intact; many, however, are too imperfect to be deciphered, and some have entirely disappeared.

4. A large, plain sheet of gold, of long oval shape, and perforated at each extremity. It is twenty-four centimeters in length by six in width, and about the thickness of a cartridge-paper, and appears to have been an adornment worn over the brow.

5. A hollow, spherical pin-head, having five facets and a short tube. On the facets are sockets which once probably contained gems, but if so they have disappeared. This may have been the beautiful head of an ivory or ebony pin for fastening the hair.

6. A gold coin, about the size of a sixpence, in perfect preservation, with a head and the words "Hadrian—August" on the front, and a trophy of arms on the reverse. This gives an approximate idea of the date of the sepulcher.

7. Four pieces of twisted fine gold wire, thirty-six centimeters long, probably used for fastening the gold plate. This completes the list of precious articles, which weigh altogether nearly a pound of very pure gold, and are as bright and polished as on the day they left the hand of the jeweler. There is, beside the above, only a small plaster medal, thickly gilt, the design of which is obscure, a little cross-shaped morsel of gold tinsel, found on the spinous process of the seventh cervical vertebra, and seven pieces of silk thread, the surface of which was covered with gold.

Human Hair Supplies.

FOR some years the London human hair trade has derived its chief and most highly-esteemed supplies from the open gutters of the smaller Italian towns specially and those of the rural districts generally; and there is a scheme at present under consideration in the Italian Chambers for raising money to defray the cost of extensive drainage works to be carried to the smaller towns after the larger cities have been drained in accordance with our own most approved modern systems. Here, then, we have at once an answer to the inquiry where our hair comes from, and the indication of an impending crisis by which the very existence of the Italiano-British human hair trade is threatened; for as soon as rural Italy is subjected to the control of local boards of health there will be an end to all further supplies from that quarter.

To make this intelligible we will briefly explain the initiatory steps of the process by which Italian hair is converted into English "capillaments." The Italian women, like their sisters in other parts of the world, have the practice of twisting into a coil all the hairs which become detached from their heads in the operation of combing or brushing. These coils, in the total absence of house-drains, are thrown with other refuse into the open gutters, which seldom fail to supply an Italian household with a near and ready means of disposing of the offcastings of their habitations. This is the first step in the proceeding. The next is effected when the scavenger appears on the scene with his springless cart, and like another Neptune, trident in hand, wades through the gutter and hooks up every floating tangle of hairs. These he carefully consigns to a separate receptacle and keeps by him—for he well knows their value—till the hair peddler, technically known in the trade as "the cutter," makes his next round and gathers in the season's harvest, which is forthwith conveyed to Genoa and other seaport towns, where the coils are disentangled and separated by children, who are employed in the business, into "heads" and "tails," the former being composed of short but even lengths, arranged according to color, and the latter of the longer lengths of hair. It is said that of late years many hundred-weights of these heads and tails, grimly characterized as "dead hair," annually cross the Alps, or round the Rock at Gibraltar, on their way to our more northern centers of civilization, where existing systems of drainage present insuperable obstacles to the retention and utilization of refuse hair. It is obvious, therefore, that when rural Italy is drained London society will find that one of its most conspicuous and apparently most highly-prized means of adornment has become scarce and costly to an extent utterly incompatible with the continuance of the present lavish use of hair. The fate of the "capillaments" is evidently trembling in the balance. It may be said that there are other sources of hair supply than Italian gutters—and that is true—but these sources are not certain or profuse in more than one or two directions. German peasant heads have, indeed, long yielded good supplies of "yellow flaxens;" but the peasant women of the Empire are beginning to discard their hereditary costume and to vie with the classes above them in displaying redundant heads of hair, and so they no longer part as readily as of yore with their tawny locks. Great hopes were entertained that Japan would be found willing to include hair in her exports; but, even if she were, the tresses of the daughters of the Flowery Land have a wire-like rigidity in their texture which unfits them for juxtaposition with English heads of hair. It is much the same with other sources of human hair supply: when put to the test of practical applicability they are found wanting, and if science had not come to the aid of nature—with signal success in the case of those apricot-hued golden reds and ruddy yellows which have long been the delight of painters and poets of the pre-Raphael order—we could scarcely predict anything short of annihilation for the trade. These special shades of yellow-red hair are, however, manufactured with a perfection which shows what may be done by a skillful adaptation of ordinary means in producing very charming results; and we are indebted to the newspaper reports of a case heard before Sir R. Malins about five years ago for a clear exposition of the methods employed. It came out on the trial referred to that the plaintiffs, who were at the head of a Manchester frizette and hair firm, sued a rival manufacturer for infringing a patent obtained by them in 1867 for converting coarse Russian wool, known as "tops," into soft, lustrous, golden hair. They declared that they had, under the advice of eminent chemists, adopted a successful method of removing all oily matters from these tops by steeping them in sulphate of copper, and that at the cost of much time, money and thought they had learned how to give to these tops the requisite color by means of catechu, logwood, sulphate of iron and other ingredients—gelatine being used to impart a curled or crisped appearance to the hair. It was made apparent in the course of the trial that by the plaintiff's process hair of any length could be manufactured—in fact, any number of Lady Godivas might have been provided by the Manchester patentees with the requisite profusion of hair, not to mention the wholesale manner in which they were able to supply, among many other curious hair products, luxuriant disheveled manes intended as *sorties de bain* for ladies at watering-places. The Vice-Chancellor remained obdurate to the plea of the plaintiffs for a monopoly in the use of "Russian Tops," and dismissed the bill with costs, stigmatizing the plaintiffs' conduct as "unjustifiable, since, if their patent was sustained, it would be impossible for anyone to use wool without their consent for the various purposes for which it had been used long before our grandfathers were born."—*London Examiner.*

Two Missouri Boys Found After an Absence of Five Years.

It will be remembered by many that five years ago the 12th day of next June—one Sunday afternoon—Henry Green, better known as Henry Wilkerson, a boy of fourteen years, who had been adopted by Ralph Wilkerson, and little Frank Wardell, aged eleven years, son of William Wardell, who resides about a mile and a half southeast of this place, received permission from Mrs. Wardell to go into the woods, from whence they were to go after the cows. The cows came up at the usual time but the boys did not return and from that time until last Saturday evening not the least trace of them could ever be found although nearly everyone in the vicinity turned out and a most thorough search was made in all directions, the woods being scoured and the streams closely examined. Mr. Wardell also searched through Illinois and Canada, where he had formerly lived, but could find no trace of them whatever.

They finally gave them up as dead, and have so mourned them for more than four years; but on Saturday evening last Mr. H. B. Fales, of this place, received a letter from young Wilkerson, dated at Chillicothe, asking if his foster-father still lived here. He mentioned young Wardell but did not state whether he was dead or alive. Mr. Fales immediately showed the letter to Mr. Wardell, who started for Chillicothe on Monday morning, where he arrived in due time, and after diligent inquiry learned that Wilkerson was at work on a farm about four miles from there. He immediately repaired to the place and found Wilkerson, who informed him that his own son, Frank, was alive and well, living twelve or fourteen miles from there, near Dawn. He set out and after traveling on foot nearly all night found him, and with him returned to this place on Tuesday last, where his mother and friends were anxiously waiting between hope and fear for his return.

Upon an interview with Frank he informs us that they started out with the idea of being men and becoming rich. They calmly and deliberately laid their plans before starting, and it is astonishing with what success they met. Two poorly clothed (they having left all their clothes at home), bare-footed boys, aged eleven and fourteen years, started out five years ago, with very little money, eluded the most thorough search, and have successfully taken care of themselves ever since!

They at once changed their names to George and Charlie McCartney, and started easterly, keeping the Hannibal & St. Jo. Railroad in view. They traveled nearly all night, and rested near Hamilton on Monday morning, where they bought crackers and cheese, and, resuming their journey, arrived at Utica, about ten miles from Chillicothe, on that evening. They immediately applied to a Mr. Hiram Brown for work, telling him they were brothers, and had no relatives except a young sister in Minnesota, living with an aunt. Upon being told by Mr. B. that he did not want any help the tears started from their eyes, and that decided their fate, for Mr. B. took them in and kept them over night, and next morning struck a bargain with them. They remained with him about ten months, and have since worked at various places in that section, going to school part of the time, and have never been twenty miles from their first stopping-place, or over fifty miles from here.

They enjoyed good health all the time, and often thought they would like to return to their homes, but were determined to wait until they could return men, grown and wealthy.

Mr. Wilkerson, Henry's foster-father, moved from this place two or three years ago, and has since died. Henry still remains near Chillicothe.—*Cameron (Mo.) Observer.*

A Fine-Looking Couple.

THEY took seats in the first row of the dress circle. People that saw them come in remarked that it was a remarkably fine-looking couple. He looked so exquisite. She was so sweet. His eyeglasses sat upon his nose with such an elegant straddle. Her hat sat upon her head with a perfect rakish air. Could anything be more beautiful? Once comfortably seated the following conversation ensued at short intervals:

She—I think operas perfectly splendid; don't you, Gus?

He—Y-a-s.

She—Isn't the streets just awful?

He—Y-a-s—awful.

She—Don't you think Mr. N.'s mustache is really stunning, now?

He—Y-a-s.

She—Over yonder is Miss Merrymaid with Col. Sleedblood. I wonder if such an elegant fellow would be foolish enough to throw himself away on that chit?

He—Nevah.

She—Isn't her cloak perfectly horrible?

He—Ah, howable.

She—She ain't a bit handsome.

He—No-ah, not a bit.

She—There ain't the least possible style about her; do you think there is?

He—Not the least.

She—I wonder what Lucy Lukewarm will wear at Mrs. Tomfool's party tomorrow night. She shows such bad taste in colors; don't you think so?

He—Ah—vewy.

She—There goes the curtain. What's the opera, Gus?

He—Now, weally, I don't know.

She—Who is the prima donna?

He—Ah—'pon me soul, I have forgot.

She—Seems to me I heard pa say it was Ristori.

He—Yas—Wistowah.

She—I know it'll be a fearful bore.

He—Yas—a bore.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

—He was going up Jefferson avenue, in Detroit, sachel in hand, when he saw an old hat on the walk. He deviated considerably from his course, stopped close to the hat, and drew back and kicked with all his might. Some boys gathered around him as he sat in the doorway holding his foot and grating his teeth and weaving his body to and fro, and they explained to him that he never should kick old hats in a strange town.

WALNUT ICE-CREAM.—One quart of cream, one-half pound of sugar, three eggs, two ounces of English walnut meats, pounded fine. Whip the eggs and the sugar together; then add the cream. Warm this until it begins to thicken. Do not let it boil. Add the pounded walnuts and mix well. Freeze in molds.

WHILE Prof. Peck, of Columbia College, was at church his son Henry, with two professionals, got away with $40,000 dollars worth of silverware, mortgages, stock-certificates, etc. This might be called a juvenile Peck-ulation.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

—It does not pay to starve stock because corn is high. The best way for a farmer is to rely on his stock for his profits, and feed liberally at all times.

—Railroad Emptyings.—One pint shorts, one teaspoonful soda, ginger and sugar, each. Pour boiling water on it until thick enough for rising. Set in a warm place to rise. When light set in a cool place. This will take two or three weeks. When you want to bake, take four spoonfuls of milk, a little soda and pour one teacup of hot water on it. When cool, thicken with flour; add one tablespoonful of the emptyings made of the shorts; set in a warm place to rise. When light, mix your sponge with milk or water, and raise once before making into loaves.—*Cincinnati Times.*

—Housekeepers and millers are often annoyed with weevils breeding in flour in hot weather, and frequently also in winter. They are the product of an insect which lays its eggs between the staves of the barrel and the meshes of muslin sacks. Paper sacks will exclude them completely, as they cannot be penetrated by insects to lay their eggs through them. Weevils are more annoying than injurious and can easily be sifted out. Still many housekeepers throw away flour infested by them. To avoid this loss it is only necessary to keep flour stored in paper sacks, especially in hot weather.—*Prairie Farmer.*

—According to Liebig, oatmeal is almost as nutritious as the best English beef, and is richer than wheaten bread in the elements going to form bone and muscle. Prof. Forbes, of Edinburgh, was in the habit, for some twenty years, of measuring the breadth and height and testing the strength of both the arms and loins of the students of the University. As the result of these experiments, he found that, in height, breadth of chest and shoulders, and in muscular strength, the Belgians were at the bottom of the list; a little above them were the French; very much higher were the English; while above them all were the Scotch and Scotch-Irish from Ulster, who, like the natives of Scotland, are accustomed, in their early years, to have one meal a day of milk and oatmeal porridge. This evidence is held as strongly supporting the conclusions of Liebig.

—About six years ago I had a saw-mill set on my farm. At first they washed the dust, as the sawyers called it, by letting a stream of water run underneath the saw. As the water got low it would not work; then they had to wheel it out in a pile, and when they went away I had a big pile of sawdust on my hands. As it was on a good piece of bottom land that I desired to plow I wanted it out of the way. I tried to burn it, but it would not burn. I concluded at last to turn it to some account; so when I put my hogs up to fatten I hauled a load every few days and threw it in the pen. They mixed it up with their manure and the cobs, and in the spring I had about twenty wagon loads of the very best manure, besides keeping the hogs clean and dry. I used the sawdust for bedding the horses and cows; I put it around my grape vines to keep down grass and weeds and the ground moist. The vines improved wonderfully. So my pile of sawdust is used up, and it has paid. If I was to have a mill again I would make the bargain to have the sawdust left on the ground.—*Cor. Ohio Farmer.*

The Extent and Magnitude of the Dairy Trade.

THOSE who do not entertain any adequate conception of the vast extent and immense magnitude of the supply and demand of the trade and traffic in cheese and butter have grave apprehensions that there is danger of glutting the market. In an address before a convention of dairymen recently held in Western New York, X. A. Willard stated that during the last ten years there has been a constant fear of over production of butter and cheese. No doubt such fears dwell only with those dairymen who have never known anything practically of the capacity of the great dairy markets of our country. Statistics show that the exports of cheese since 1863 have increased 64,000,000 pounds, and it would be safe to say that our home consumption has also increased in the same ratio. Think for a moment of the number of cows required to make 64,000,000 pounds of cheese; at 400 pounds to the cow, it would require 160,000, or 320,000 more cows to supply the increased exports and the consumption of our cheese at home during the time named. Now statistics show that 41 per cent. of the milk produced in the United States is consumed directly for food and 54 for butter. This leaves only 5 per cent. for cheese; and if it requires an increase of 320,000 cows to supply this increase of cheese production, then the whole number of cows needed to represent the increased consumption of milk, butter and cheese during the last ten years is 6,400,000. As no such increase of cows has been made we must conclude that the cheese factories have drawn away from the butter and milk dairies more or less cows, which has undoubtedly been the case. Now, according to the census returns, the milch cows in the United States in 1850 were 6,385,094; in 1860 they were 8,581,735; and in 1870 they were 11,008,925, thus showing that the average increase is less than 2,500,000 of cows for each decade. From these facts it will be perceived that the mere matter of supplying cows for the dairy is a formidable barrier against any suddenly enormous increase of this industry, as a good cow cannot be reared in a month or a year. More than this, the increase of population is faster than the increase of dairy stock. Hence producers of cheese and butter need not curtail their dairy operations for fear their products will overstock the market. Let all the good cows be reared than can be managed judiciously, and let all the butter and cheese be made that private and public dairies are competent to turn out, and yet the demand will not be fully met.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Management of House-Plants in Cold Weather.

MANY persons succeed admirably in their management of house-plants during the growing season so long as the weather is warm, but as soon as the growing year is over and potted plants require protection within doors they put on a deathly appearance. The indoor plants of a lady friend at this season of the year always appear as sickly, forlorn and withered as the solitary maid of two score and ten who now and then gets impressive glimpses of

The doleful shades of the realm far off
Where spinsters die of the whooping cough.

During the warm weather her plants flourish luxuriantly, but as soon as cold weather comes on the plants are left on the veranda, where they get chilled almost to death. Then they are placed out of doors for several hours in the cold rain when the temperature of the atmosphere is almost down to freezing point. Such management ruins tender plants. Roses and geraniums are things of life. Cold winds and cold water applied to the leaves and to the soil in which they are growing is so detrimental to their vitality that all their beauty and luxuriance will soon disappear. House-plants need an atmosphere of uniform temperature day and night. As often as once every week every pot should be submerged in tepid water, say for a few minutes, long enough to allow the water to fill all the pores in the soil. When treated in this manner the warm water will convey sufficient heat to all the soil to warm up every particle. The pots should not be allowed to remain in the water and soak, and soak and soak until the vitality of the soil is completely drowned. Let the contents of each pot have one thorough submerging every week and then sprinkle the surface always with warm water as often as the soil begins to appear a little dry. In addition to the foregoing suggestions let the pots be kept on a high table or flower-stand in a room that is always comfortably warm. During the long and cold nights let the flower-stands be rolled away from the cold windows near the middle of the room. The gas from coal stoves frequently destroys all vitality in the leaves of growing plants. Insects on the leaves may be destroyed by dipping the branches in a strong soap-suds. After holding the leaves and stems in the warm suds for two or three minutes let the plants be washed with warm water.—*Agricola, in N. Y. Herald.*

—A very good-looking young lady entered the Central Station yesterday, and, walking up to the Sergeant, she said: "I want a policeman." As soon as he could recover from his surprise he said: "Well, there are five widowers and seven young men left—have you any choice?" She was very indignant as she explained that she wanted an officer to go and help take care of an insane woman.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—Moth Preventive.—Mix half a pint of alcohol, the same quantity of spirits of turpentine, and two ounces of camphor. Keep in a stone bottle and shake before using. The cloths or furs are to be wrapped in linen, and crumpled-up pieces of blotting paper dipped in the liquid are to be placed in the box with them, so that it smells strongly. This requires renewing once a year.

THEY say that Kalakaua has a mahogany complexion. This accounts for his being such a polished gentleman.

A Wrong Custom Corrected.

It is quite generally the custom to take strong liver stimulants for the cure of liver complaint, and both the mineral and vegetable kingdoms have been diligently searched to procure the most drastic and poisonous purgatives in order to produce a powerful effect upon the liver and arouse the lagging and enfeebled organ. This system of treatment is on the same principle as that of giving a weak and debilitated man large portions of brandy to enable him to do a certain amount of work. When the stimulant is withheld the organ, like the system, gradually relapses into a more torpid or sluggish and weakened condition than before. What then is wanted? Medicines which, while they cause the bile to flow freely from the liver, as that organ is toned into action, will not overwork and thus debilitate it, but will, when their use is discontinued, leave the liver strengthened and healthy. Such remedies are found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets.

A CURE OF LIVER DISEASE.

RUSK, TEXAS, May 10, 1873.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—My wife last year at this time was confined to her bed with Chronic Liver Disease. I had one of the best doctors to see her, and he gave her up to die, when I came upon some of your medicine. I bought one bottle and commenced giving it. She then weighed 82 lbs.; now she weighs 140 lbs., and is robust and hearty. She has taken eight bottles in all, so you see I am an advocate for your Medicines. WILLIAM MEAZEL.

FROM THE NOTED SCOUT, "BUFFALO BILL."

HOLLAND HOUSE, ROCKFORD, Ill., April 20, 1874.—Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Sir*—I have now taken four bottles of your Golden Medical Discovery in connection with your Pellets, and must say that nothing I have ever taken for my liver has done me as much good. I feel like a new man. Thanks to your wonderful medicines.

W. F. CODY ("Buffalo Bill").

APPLY THE REMEDY—it appears that we need no longer be tormented with Liver, Kidney, Bladder, and Glandular diseases, Mental and Physical Debility, Partial Paralysis, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Morbic Humors of the blood. DR. WALKER'S VEGETABLE VINEGAR BITTERS conquers the causes of all the above irregularities by securing *perfect digestion, a proper flow of bile,* and a *free discharge of all waste matter.* It is not a vile, doctored whisky, gotten up to deceive the public and tickle the palate. It is a medicine to the sick stomach, the relaxed nervous system, the weak circulating blood, and the overworked, prostrated brain. An infant may take it, and to children afflicted with worms, and even adults who suffer from this cause, ignorant of the fact—and their numbers are millions—it is the greatest remedy of the age. Take one bottle and you will be satisfied that this is no catch-penny nostrum. 17

WORTHY OF NOTE.—An exchange says there is scarcely a day passes that we do not hear, either from persons coming into our office, or in some other way, of the success of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* in the cure of coughs and colds so prevalent all about town just now.

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