

The Albany Register.

VOL. 1.

ALBANY, OREGON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1869.

NO. 20.

The Albany Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
COLLINS VAN CLEVE.

OFFICE ON CORNER OF FERRY AND FIRST STS.,
OPPOSITE W. W. FARRISH & CO.'S STORE.

TERMS—IN ADVANCE.

One Year, \$3.00; Three Dollars
Six Months, \$1.75; Two Dollars
Single Copies, Ten Cents

ADVERTISING RATES.

One Column, per Year, \$100; Half Column,
\$50; Quarter Column, \$25.
Transient advertisements per Square of ten
lines or less, first insertion, \$3; each subsequent
insertion, \$1.

BUSINESS CARDS.

ALBANY BATH HOUSE.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECT-
fully inform the citizens of Albany and vic-
inity that he has taken charge of this establish-
ment, and, by keeping clean rooms and paying
strict attention to business, expects to suit all
those who may favor him with their patronage.
Having heretofore carried on nothing but
First-Class Hair Dressing Saloons,
he expects to give entire satisfaction to all.
Children and Ladies' hair neatly cut and
shampooed.
JOSEPH WEBBER.
sep19/2

GEORGE W. GRAY, D. D. S.

GRADUATE OF THE CINCINNATI DEN-
tal College, would invite all persons desiring
artificial teeth, and first-class dental operations,
to give him a call.
Specimens of Vulcanite Base with gold-plate
linings, and other new styles of work, may be
seen at his office, in Parrish & Co.'s brick, (up
stairs) Albany, Oregon.
Residence—Corner Second and Baker sts. 2

D. B. RICE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALBANY, OREGON.

OFFICE—ON SOUTH SIDE OF MAIN
street.
Albany, September 19, '68-2f

E. F. Russell,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Solicitor in Chancery and Real Estate Agent
—Will practice in the Courts of the Second, Third,
and Fourth Judicial Districts, and in the Supreme
Court of Oregon.
Office in Parrish's Block, second story, third
door west of Ferry, north side of First st. 11
Special attention given to the collection of
Claims at all points in the above named Districts.
J. C. POWELL. L. FLINN.

Powell & Flinn,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW
and Solicitors in Chancery.
(L. Flinn, Notary Public.)
Albany, Oregon. Collections and conveyances
promptly attended to. 1

W. J. SITABIDEL. F. M. REDFIELD.

Hitabidel & Co.,
DEALERS IN GROCERIES AND PRO-
visions, Wood and Willow Ware, Confection-
ery, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Notions, etc.
Main street, adjoining the Express office, Albany,
Oregon.

W. W. FARRISH. J. C. RENDENWALL.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers
in General Merchandise, Albany.
The best Goods at the lowest market prices. Mer-
chantable Produce taken in exchange. 1

E. A. Freeland,

DEALER IN EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
School, Miscellaneous and Blank Books,
Stationery, Gold and Steel Pens, Ink, etc. Post-
office Building, Albany, Oregon. Books ordered
from New York and San Francisco. 1

S. H. Claughton,

NOTARY PUBLIC AND REAL ESTATE
AGENT. Office in the Post office Building,
Lebanon, Oregon.
Will attend to making Deeds and other convey-
ances, also to the prompt collection of debts en-
trusted to my care. 1

J. BARROWS. L. BLAIN. S. E. YOUNG.

J. Barrows & Co.,
GENERAL AND COMMISSION MER-
chants. Dealers in Staple, Dry and Fancy
Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Cutlery, Crockery,
Boots and Shoes; Albany, Oregon.
Consignments solicited. 1

C. Mesley & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS
in all kinds of Furniture and Cabinet
Ware, First street, Albany.

Albany Weekly Register

JOB PRINTING OFFICE,

First street, (opposite Parrish & Co.'s store),

Albany : : : Oregon.

HAVING a very fair assortment of material
we are prepared to execute, with neatness
and dispatch, all kinds of

PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTING

such as
Hand-bills,
Programmes,
Bill-heads,
Cards,
Ball Tickets,
Pamphlets,
Labels,
Blanks

of all kinds,
at as low figures as a due regard to taste and good
work will allow. When you want anything in
the printing line, call at the Register office.

Home and Friends.

Oh, there is a power to make each hour
As sweet as heaven designed it;
Nor need we roam to bring it home,
Though few there be that find it!
We seek too high for things close by,
And lose what Nature found us;
For life hath here no claim so dear,
As home and friends around us!
We oft destroy the present joy
For future hopes—and praise them;
While flowers as sweet bloom at our feet,
If we'd but stop to raise them;
For things afar still sweetest are
When youth's bright spell hath bound us.
But soon we're taught that earth has naught
Like home and friends around us!
The friends that speed, in time of need,
When hope's last reed is shaken,
That show us still, that, come what will,
We are not quite forsaken.
Though all were night; if but the light
Of Friendship's altar crown us,
'T would prove the bliss of earth was this—
Our home and friends around us!

Don't Stop Over.

"Don't stop over!" the old man said,
As he placed his hand on the young man's head;
"Go it, by all means, go it fast;
Go it while leather and horsehoes last;
Go it while hair and hide on horse
Will hold together. Oh, go it, of course—
Go it as rapid as ever you can,
But don't stop over, my dear young man.
"Don't stop over. You'll find some day
That keeping an eye to the windward will pay,
A horse may run a little too long,
A preacher preach just a fraction too strong,
And a poet who pleases the world with rhymes
May write and regret it in after times.
Keep the end of the effort in view,
And don't stop over, whatever you do.
"Don't stop over. The wisest man
Are bound to stop over now and then;
And yet the wisest at work or feast
Are the very ones who blunder the least,
Those who for spill milk never wail
Are the ones who carry the steadiest pail.
Wherever you go, go in for the fat;
But don't stop over—and freeze to that!
"Don't stop over, distrust yourself,
Nor always reach to the highest shelf.
The next to the highest will generally do,
And answer the needs of such as you.
(Climb, of course, but always stop)
And take breath a little this side of the top;
And so you will reach it in wind and strong
Without stopping over. Thus ends my song!"

NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

West Point has 224 cadets.
There are 11,353 schoolhouses in Ohio.
The King of Sweden refuses to sign
any more death warrants.
The Good Templars of Brandy City
have erected a new hall. Badly needed.
The toes of the new style boots curve
upward like Chinese slippers.
The population of the United States is
near 39,000,000.
A silk producing spider is the latest
discovery in Utah.
American apples are worth \$2 a dozen
in Hongkong.
Thirty-four million was the gold pro-
duct of Montana last year.
Washington owned 53,876 acres of
land, lying in six States.
Santa Anna has turned up in San
Domingo.
Yellow moustaches are fashionable in
New York.
Basle, in Switzerland, has a newspaper
200 years old.
A Masonic temple, to cost \$1,000,000,
is to be erected in Detroit, Michigan.
Michigan has a cash balance of over
\$1,000,000 in her treasury.
A negro preacher in London accompa-
nies psalm tunes on the banjo.
The disease of Sahara has been cre-
ated. Some ecclesiastic will now receive
his desert.
Manuscript sermons at fifty cents each,
suitable for any denomination, are ad-
vertised in Boston.
A deluge on the coast and drought in
the interior has destroyed the rice crop
of British India, and famine is feared.
The decks of Chicago are being im-
proved at a cost of over \$1,200,000, giv-
ing the city seven additional miles of water
front.
"Twas in the lovely month of June I
courted Lizzie Lee; the crested wavelets
murmured and the moonbeams kissed the
sea; I whispered in her ear soft words,
her hands in mine I pressed; and as I
drew her nearer still—well, never
mind the rest! We wandered slowly
hand in hand, with heads together bowed;
our words were low and softly said;
our sighs were long and loud; I asked her
if she loved me, and her head drooped
on my breast; I listened, and the answer
was—well, never mind the rest!
The evening deepened into night, and
stars lit up the sky; again I whispered,
and again her answer was, a sigh. At
that fair shrine I humbly knelt, my hope
and love confessed; I was absolved, a
day was named—and, never mind the
rest! The happy moments passed away,
the day at length arrived; my bliss was
so ecstatic, 'tis a wonder I survived. Of
course she was with lace enrobed, with
orange blossoms dressed; and in a copy
of the—, you'll surely find the rest!"

Talmud Papers.

The work of reducing the Talmud to
form, and preparing it for the scribble or
writer, was first undertaken by Hillel
First, who was President of the Sanhed-
rim about thirty years before Christ.
After his death, a hundred years passed
before another appeared to take up the
work. Akiba then entered diligently
upon his duties, and at his death the
work was pushed forward by Rabbi Jo-
huda, "the Saint," about two hundred
years after the birth of Christ, when the
whole unwritten law was reduced to a
code. Then Mishnah was divided into
six sections. The first treated of seeds;
the second of fasts; the third of women;
the fourth, damages; the fifth, sacred
things; the sixth, purifications.
The Mishnah, being formed into a
code, became in time what the Scrip-
tures had been, a book of texts; and
new traditions were thrown in, and new
commentaries of the learned ensued, and
the Gemara grew up. Of the Gemara,
there were two; one of them expressing the
sentiment of the teachers in Palestine,
written at the Tiberias in the fourth cen-
tury, and called the Jerusalem Talmud;
the other was produced at Syria, in Bab-
ylon, in the fifth century, and is about
four times the size of the former, and
about eleven times the size of the Mish-
nah.
As to the character of its teachings,
specimens of its lessons my furnish the
best idea.
Mr. Badaride, a learned Jew, says of
it: "Any one would be embarrassed
who tried to prove that the Talmud teach-
es anything but the practice of all virtue;
although we find in the work an infinity
of things which an enlightened man and
the man of good sense cannot avow; but
it must be remarked that the Talmud
is a collection of the opinions of a multi-
tude of Rabbis; and in what country
shall we find a multitude of men of whom
some do not reason wrongly? * * *
People are in the habit of repeating that
the Christian religion has invented a
new virtue—the love of our neighbor.
This is an old error. The laws of Moses
and the Talmud teach that we ought to
love our neighbor as ourselves. No dis-
tinction is made between him that is a
Jew and him that is not one. A pagan
asked of Rabbi Hillel in what the Jewish
religion consisted. Hillel answered:
'Do not unto thy neighbor what thou
wouldest not one should do to thee. Be-
hold' said he, 'the whole of religion;
and the rest is but the consequence.'
Lightfoot gives the same more liter-
ally: "A certain Gentile went to Sham-
mai, and said: 'Make me a proselyte,
that I may learn the whole law while I
stand on one foot.' Shammai thrust him
away with his staff which was in his
hand. He went to Hillel, and he made
him a proselyte, and said: 'Thou shalt
not do to thy neighbor what is hateful to
thyself.'
In Kito's *Biblical Cyclopedia* there is
much written on the Talmud by Dr. S.
Davidson. In it are many most ridicu-
lous stories from the Talmud. Abba
Saul said: "When I was an interrer of
the dead, I had once to pursue after a
gazelle. I entered into the hollow of a
hip bone of a dead man, and ran after it
three miles, and yet I reached neither
the gazelle nor the end of the hip bone.
When I returned back, they told me 'this
bone belonged to Og, King of Bashan.'
And Abba Saul said: "Once upon a
time, when I had been interring the
dead, a cave opened under me, and I found
myself standing up to my nostrils in the
socket of a dead man's eye. When I
returned, they told me it was the eye of
Absalom. Perhaps thou wouldst say
Abba Saul was a short man! Abba
Saul was the tallest man of his genera-
tion."
These extravagant stories will discover
how much the Talmud may be relied
upon by the student of natural history.
The Talmud declares that when Adam was
created, he at first reached from one end
of the world to the other; but after he
fell into sin, God reduced his magnitude.
And an old sailor saw "a fish which
threw down sixty villages, when the sea
cast it ashore; sixty other villages ate of
it, and sixty other villages salted part of
it, and the fat of one of its eyes filled
three hundred barrels; and at the end
of three months they saw the people col-
lecting the bones to build again with
them the towns which had been thrown
down." He saw another fish, "upon the
back of which the sand had accumulated,
and rushes had grown. We thought it
was dry ground," he says, "and landed
and cooked provisions, and sat down on
it; but when it felt the fire, it dived
down." Rabbi Saphra tells of a fish
"which stretched out its head
above water, and had horns, upon
which was written, 'I am the smallest
creature in the sea, and am three hun-
dred leagues in length, and go in the
throat of the leviathan.'
One tells of that wonderful lion that
Caesar wanted to see. At the summons
of a Rabbi, the lion set out, but, when
four hundred leagues away, roared so
loud that the walls of Rome fell down,
he roared again, and people's teeth fell out.
Caesar himself fell from his throne to
the ground, and he besought the Rabbi to
let the lion go back.
What wonders there were in those days,
and how surprising that the writers of
the Talmud alone were able to discover

them! Absurdity treads upon the heel
of absurdity, and Rabbi endeavors to out-
strip Rabbi in the most outrageous ly-
ing.
One says: "They that go down to
the sea in ships have told me that when
a wave is about to overwhelm a ship,
marks of white light are seen on its head;
but if we strike it with a staff on which
are graven the words 'I am that I am,
Jeh Lord of hosts, amen, amen, selah,'
it subsides. They that go down to the
sea have told me that the distance be-
tween one wave and another is three
hundred miles. It happened once that
we were making a voyage, and we raised
upon a wave until we saw the resting
place of the last of all stars. It was
large enough to sow forty bushels of
mustard-seed and if we had risen higher,
we should have been burned by the va-
por of the star. One wave raised its
voice and called to its companion: 'Oh,
companion, hast thou left anything in
the world that thou hast not overflowed?
Come, and let us destroy it.' It replied:
'Come, and see the power of the Lord. I
could not overpass the sand even a hair's-
breadth, for it is written: 'Fear ye not
me? saith the Lord. Will ye not trem-
ble at my presence, which have placed
the sand for the limit of the sea by a per-
petual decree that it cannot pass?'"
Another Rabbi not to be outdone by
any of his companions, says: "I saw a
Frog which was as big as the village of
Hagaronia. And how large was Hagaronia?
A town of sixty houses. And there
came a dragon which swallowed the
frog, and there came a crow which swal-
lowed the dragon, and flew away and
sat on a tree. Behold how great the
strength of that tree!" Another tells of
a kid, one day old, which was as large as
Mount Tabor.
Most of these absurd stories are
finished off with a passage of Scripture,
as though they clearly proved the truth of
the sacred text, and would confirm the
same to all generations.
Of one of the ancient fathers it is
written: "Jacob went out from Beersheba
and went toward Haran, and came to the
place; and when he came to Haran, he
said: 'Perchance I went through the
place where my father worshipped, and I
did not worship there; and he intended
to go back; but as he considered of his
going back, the earth—that is, the place
where he would have worshipped—leaped
towards him, and he came to that place.'
Here is a story of a staff given to
Adam, said to have been created between
the stars—that is, in the evening, and
given to Adam. Adam gave it to Enoch,
Enoch gave it to Noah, Noah gave it to
Shem, Shem gave it to Abraham, he to
Isaac, he to Jacob, who carried it along
with him into Egypt and gave it to his
son Joseph. When Joseph died, his
household goods were seized and carried
to the Palace of Pharaoh. There
was an inscription upon it, and when
Pharaoh read it he set an esteem upon
the staff, and planted it in the midst of
his garden. None but he might ap-
proach it. But when Moses entered the
garden, he drew near and read the in-
scription; then laid hold upon it and
carried it away. It said to be of the al-
mond tree, and bearing the Talmudic
writings as cut from the tree of knowl-
edge of good and evil. And when Moses
had sinned, it was said that this was
taken away from him, for he had beaten
the rock with it. When he repented,
another staff was given him, made out of
the tree of life. The inscription on this
staff was the wonderful, "Schemham-
phorash." This astonishing word is the
key which was given by the angel Mich-
ael to Pali, and by Pali to Moses. "If
thou canst read Schemhamphorash,
then shalt thou understand the words of
all men, the words of cattle, the whist-
ling of birds, the word of beasts, the voice
of dogs, the language of devils; the
language of ministering angels, of date-
trees; the motion of the sea; the unity
of hearts, the murmuring of the tongue
—nay, even the thoughts of the rain."
The Talmud is to the Jew what the
legends of the saints are to the Roman
Catholic and the Sonnah to the Turk.
It forms a complete system of tradition-
ary law, treating indeed upon nearly
every subject engaging man's time or at-
tention.
The Gemara—that is, the *Complement*
or perfection—contains the disputes and
opinions of the Rabbis on the oral tra-
ditions. The veneration of the Jews for
these writings may be discovered in the
following comparison found in the
Massech Sopherim:
"The Biblical text is like water, the
Mishnah like wine, and the six orders
(sedarim) like aromatic wine." And
again: "The law is like salt, the Mish-
nah like pepper; but the six orders are
like fine spices." And: "The words of
the scribes are lovely above the words
of the law; for the words of the law are
weighty and light, but the words of the
scribes are all weighty." Thus fulfill-
ing the words of Christ in Mark 7: 13:
"Making the Word of God of none
effect through your traditions which we
have delivered."
In the classification of the laws, in the
class *Seder Nashim*—the order of woman
—is discussed the distinctive rights of
men and women; matrimonial contracts,
wows, divorce, etc.—a husband is obliged
to forbid his wife to keep a particular
man's company before two witnesses; of
the waters of jealousy by which a woman

suspected of conjugal infidelity is to be
tried, of the ceremony of clothing the ac-
cused woman at her trial.
In divorce, care is taken to particu-
larize bills of divorce written by men in de-
lirium or dangerously ill. One part of
the Rabbins will not grant a divorce un-
less something be charged against the
virtue of the woman, while another al-
lows a divorce even when a woman has
only been so unfortunate as to suffer her
husband's soup to be burned.
In regard to the creation of this world,
the Talmud holds some previously ex-
isting substance:
"One or three things were before this
world—water, fire and wind. Water be-
gat the darkness, fire begat light, and
wind begat the spirit of wisdom.
"The end of creation is man, who,
therefore, was created last, when every-
thing was ready for his reception; and
when he had reached the perfection of
virtue, he is higher than the angels them-
selves.
"Every nation has its guardian angel,
its ruling planets and stars; but there is
no planet for Israel, for Israel shall look
not to God. There is no need of a me-
diator between those who are called his
children and their father in heaven.
"A man has a patron. If some evil
happen to him, he does not enter sudden-
ly into the presence of his patron, but he
goes and stands at the door of his house.
He does not ask for the patron, but for
his favorite slave or his son, who then
goes and tells the master inside: 'The
man N. N. is standing at the gate of the
hall. Shall he come in or not?' Not so
the Holy, praised be he! If misfor-
tune comes upon a man, let him not cry
to Michael, and not to Gabriel, but unto
me let him cry, and I will answer him
right speedily, as it is said, Every one
calling upon the Lord shall be saved."
It teaches a limited punishment of the
wicked. "Generation upon generation
shall last the damnation of idolators,
apostates, and traitors; but there is a
space of only two finger's breadth be-
tween hell and heaven. The sinner has
butto repent and call upon God, and he
will be brought into the joys of heaven."
According to accounts, everybody in
Denver is on the marry. Some do it
once too often. A case in point occurred
the other day. A fellow was leading his
blushing bride from the clergyman's
house, when another individual rushed
up, and asked in an excited voice:
"What the devil are you doing with
my wife?"
"Cool that," said the newly married
man. "This 'ere woman and I have just
been wedded. It's all legal, for I paid
ten dollars for the job, and think it
cheap."
"Bully for you, old fellow," said the
stranger. "I paid but five when we were
married. I've spent a good many fives
foolishly, but that's a little the worst
speculation I ever got into. You have
my congratulations, old fellow; this is
the happiest moment of my life."
And the lady's former husband saun-
tered away whistling an air from "The
Elixir of Love."
Charles to the altar led the lovely
Jane, and to her father's house returned
again, where, to convey them on their
wedding tour already stood a brilliant
coach and four. When, lo! the gather-
ing showers at once descended, clouds
and warring winds contended; this moves
him not, but in he hands his bride, and
seats himself, enraptured, by her side;
when, thus, to cheer the fair one, he be-
gan: "I hope we soon shall have a little
sun." But she, to whom the weather
gave no pain, who heeded not the blast
nor pattering rain, but most about her
future state bethought her, replied:
"My dear, I'd rather have a daughter."
An army chaplain relates the follow-
ing funny story. Seeing a dirty-faced
butcher-nut urchin at the fence in front of
a house, the preacher stopped and said:
"Is your father at home?"
"No, he's gone to church."
"Is your mother in?"
"No, she's gone, too."
"Then you are all by yourself?"
"No, Sam's in thar huggin' the nigger
gal."
"That's bad."
"Yes, it's bad, but it's the best he can
do."
WESTERN STYLE.—Much of the water
to be obtained along the line of the
Union Pacific Railroad is strongly im-
pregnated with alkali. A stage driver
observing a passenger about to quaff some
of it, exclaimed, with a genuine Western
style of smile, "Don't drink that, Col-
onel, for it will go through you like the
ten commandments through a Sunday
School."
The spire of the new cathedral in
Pittsburg is to be surmounted by a hol-
low iron cross fourteen feet high, which
is to be illuminated by three hundred
gas jets.
A Philadelphia has taken out a pat-
ent for the manufacture of wooden shirt-
bosoms, the material being the same as
that now used in papering rooms.
Two scientific expeditions to the North
Pole are now fitting out—one at Bremen,
under Peterman, and the other at Havre,
under Lambert.

Mark Twain on Female Suffrage.

Mark Twain writes to his cousin Jen-
nie on the subject of female suffrage as
follows:
There is one insuperable obstacle in
the way of female suffrage, Jennie. I
approach the subject with fear and trem-
bling, but I must out. A woman would
never vote, because she would have to
tell her age at the polls, and even if she
did care to vote once or twice when she
was just of age, you know what dire re-
sults would flow from "putting this and
that together" in after times. For in-
stance, in an unguarded moment Miss A.
says she voted for Mr. Smith. Her aud-
itor, who knows it is seven years since
Smith ran for anything easily siphers out
that she is at least seven years over age,
instead of the young pullet she has been
making herself out to be. No Jennie,
this new fashion of registering the name,
age, residence and occupation of every
voter is a fatal bar to female suffrage.
Women will never be permitted to
vote or hold office, Jennie, and it is a
lucky thing for me, and many other men,
that such is the decree of fate. Because,
you see, there are some few measures
that would bring out their entire voting
strength, in spite of their antipathy to
make themselves conspicuous; and there
being vastly more women than men in
this State, they would trot these mea-
sures through the Legislature with a ve-
locity that would be appalling. For in-
stance, they would enact:
1. That all men should be at home by
ten P. M., without fail.
2. That married men should bestow
considerable attention on their wives.
3. That it should be a hanging offense
to sell whisky in saloons, and that fine
and disfranchisement should follow drink-
ing in such places.
4. That the smoking of cigars to ex-
cess should be forbidden, and that the
smoking of pipes be abolished.
5. That the wife should have a little
of her own property, when she married
a man who hadn't any.
Jennie, such tyranny as this we could
never endure. Our free souls could never
stand such degrading thralldom.
Women go your way! Seek not to he-
gulate us of our imperial privileges.
Content yourselves with your feminine
trifles—your babies, your benevolent so-
cieties, and your knitting—and let your
natural boss do the voting. Stand back;
you will be wanting to go to war next.
We will let you teach school, as much as
you want to, and we will pay you half
wages for it, too; and we'll warn you,
we don't want you to crowd us too much.
If I get time, cousin Jennie, I will
furnish you a picture of a female Legis-
lature that will distress you—I know it
will, because you cannot disguise from
me the fact that you are more in favor of
female suffrage than I am.
MARK TWAIN.
LAW AND POKER.—At a far Western
Court the case of Smith vs. Jones was
called up.
"Who's for the plaintiff?" inquired
the Judge, impatiently.
"May it please the Court," said a ris-
ing member of the fraternity, "Pilkins
is for the plaintiff, but I left him just
now over in the tavern playing a game
of poker. He's got a sucker there, and
is sure to skin him right smart, if he has
only got time. He's got everything set
to ring in a 'cold deck', in which case he
will deal for himself four aces and his
opponent four queens, so that your Hon-
or will perceive that he must rake 'the
persimmons.'"
"Dear me," said the Judge, with a
sigh, "that's too bad! It happens at a
very unfortunate time! I am very anx-
ious to get on with this case."
A brown study followed, and at length
a happy thought struck the Judge:
"Bill," said he, addressing the friend
of the absent Pilkins, who had just
spoken, "you understand poker about as
well as Pilkins. Suppose you go over
and play his hand."
And Bill did it.
They are always having terrible acci-
dents in Portland (Me.) We clip the fol-
lowing from an exchange:
A Portland (Me.) lady attempted to
kill a rat in her parlor, when the vermin
retreated up her clothing upon her back.
The woman fled shrieking from the room,
fell down stairs; in doing which she
turned a complete summersault and land-
ed on her back, killing the rat in the
conclusion.
Poor rat!
An Alabama editor in puffing a groce-
ry kept by a woman, says: Her tomatoes
are as red as her own cheeks; her indigo
as blue as her own eyes; and her pep-
per as hot as her own temper.
Of all the young women mentioned in
the Bible, Ruth seems to have treated
her sweatheart worst. She pulled his
ears and trod on his corn.
A Detroit paper publishes the follow-
ing item as sober fact: Horace Greeley
and Charles A. Dana were exercising
their velocipedes in New York; Tuesday
evening, when in a trial of speed they
collided; both were thrown but not much
injured.
The first thing a man takes to in life
is milk—the last is his bier.