

Oregon City Enterprise.

OREGON CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, - - - - - E. G. Canfield
Recorder, - - - - - Thos. F. Ryan
Chief of Police, - - - - - Chas. E. Burns
Nightwatchman, - - - - - E. L. Shaw
Treasurer, - - - - - H. E. Straight
City Attorney, - - - - - Frank T. Griffith
Street Commissioner, - - - - - W. L. Suido
Bapt. of Water Works, - - - - - W. H. Howell
City Engineer, - - - - - D. W. Kionaid
Councillors—R. Koerner, Frank Busch,
R. D. Wilson, James Roake, H. E. Har-
ris, C. D. Latourette, Arthur Mills, Fred
A. Metzner.

Council meets first Wednesday of each month in city hall.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 21, 1898.

CHAT ABOUT TOWN.

Money to loan on good real estate security by A. S. Dresser.

Money to loan, mortgages bought. CHARLES BLANDFORD, box 270, Portland, Oregon.

The Lime Kiln quartette will sing in the grand concert at Congregational church Friday January, 28.

Wanted a child to board; will have a good home and be well cared for. Mrs. E. C. Hackett. Inquire at this office.

We must have room for our immense spring stock. All trimmed hats just half of the regular price. Miss Goldsmith.

The 2d quarterly conference of the Methodist church will be held in the church on Thursday evening, January 27th.

Miss Spangler will play a selection by "Chopin" in the grand concert at the Congregational church on Friday evening, January 28.

If you want a fine set of teeth, gold crown, or fine bridgework and all kinds of fillings call on Dr. J. H. Miller, dentist, 7th St. near S. P. depot.

Religious services of an evangelistic nature will be held in the Methodist church on Sunday, Jan. 23, both morning and evening. A cordial welcome to all.

No man can be a populist unless he endorses U'Ren. That was the verdict of the state committee when it refused admission to J. D. Stevens last Wednesday.

In Justice Schuebel's court yesterday a case was on trial wherein J. G. Aergenter brought suit against John Bergfeld for wages to the amount of \$45 and also \$5 borrowed money.

Catarth Cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarth Remedy; sold on a guarantee. Nasal injector free. Sold by Charman & Co., druggists, Oregon City.

Mr. H. A. Boehmer of Vancouver, the gentleman who delighted the audience at Chautauqua last summer will sing in the grand concert at Congregational church January 28.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church held a largely attended and interesting business meeting at the parsonage on Wednesday evening. Mr. E. J. Eddy the new president of the society presided.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot. Sold by Charman & Co., druggists, Oregon City.

Dr. L. L. Pickens, dentist, does all kinds of dental work. Gold crowns, porcelain crowns and bridge work a specialty. All operations guaranteed for 5 years. Call and get my prices. Office in Barclay building.

Bellomy & Busch are now transacting business in their new and commodious quarters in the Weinhard building, opposite the court house. Their new quarters are a model of neatness, where their enlarged stock has been assorted into departments thus enabling a thorough inspection of each separate line.

The steamship companies have already taken advantage of the rush to Alaska and from Sound points advanced the rate on passengers to \$50 first class and \$35 second class. Freight rates have gone up from \$10 to \$13 per ton. The large amount of traffic incident to the Alaska rush has also served to cause an increase in rates between Portland and San Francisco to \$12 cabin and \$8 second class.

What use is there in eating when food does you no good—in fact, when it does you more harm than good, for such is the case if your food is not digested?

If you have a loathing for food there is no use of forcing it down, for it will not be digested. You must restore the digestive organs to their natural strength and cause the food to be digested, when an appetite will come, and with it a relish for food.

The tired, languid feeling will give place to vigor and energy; then you will put flesh on your bones and become strong. The Shaker Digestive Cordial as made by the Mount Lebanon Shakers contains food already digested and is a digester of foods as well. Its action is prompt and its effects permanent.

Doctors prescribe Laxol because it has all the virtues of Castor Oil and is palatable.

On January 28, at Congregational church, under the direction of Mrs. C. D. Latourette and Mrs. E. E. Charman, there promises to be one of the best concerts of home talent ever given in this city, consisting of vocal solos, ladies trios, ladies quartets, male trios, male quartets, cello solos, piano solos, etc. etc. There will also be given "The Ladies' Tea," by fifteen of our leading ladies. Reserved seats at Hantleys without extra charge.

Daniel Williams, at the northeast corner of Center and Seventh streets, has a choice and well selected stock of family groceries which he is selling at very reasonable rates. His motto is "live and let live, with honest weights and measures". Goods delivered to any part of the city.

Mrs. Stark, Pleasant Ridge, O., says, "After two doctors gave up my boy to die, I saved him from crop by using One Minute Cough Cure." It is the quickest and most certain remedy for coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. Geo. A. Harding.

The Weinhard building has undergone a decided change in appearance since Messrs. Bellomy & Busch have neatly arranged their metropolitan stock of furniture, occupying the entire first floor and basement.

J. A. Perkins, of Antiquity, O., was for thirty years needlessly tortured by physicians for the cure of eczema. He was quickly cured by using De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the famous healing salve for piles and skin diseases. Geo. A. Harding.

Marriage licenses were issued Tuesday by County Clerk Dixon to Harley C. Stevens Jr. and Pearl B. Meldrum; T. P. Soules and Ella Smith; F. S. L. Bageby and Jane Wingfield; on January 20, to B. A. Bengston and Tillie Jensen.

Though opposed to fusion Mr. U'Ren had a little taste of it when he came in contact with Stevens at Portland last Wednesday. The result of this fusion was a black eye for one and a strawberry nose for the other.

Prosperity comes quickest to the man whose liver is in good condition. De Witt's little Early Risers, are famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, indigestion and all stomach and liver troubles. Geo. A. Harding.

"Flocks at the Well," at 10:30 a. m. and "The Greatness of the Insignificant" at 7:30 will be the subjects of sermons at the Congregational church next Sabbath. Rev. Butler will also preach in the chapel at Parkplace at 3:30 p. m.

Karl's Clover Root Tea, for Constipation it's the best and if after using it you don't say so, return the package and get your money. Sold by Charman & Co., druggists, Oregon City.

Mrs. J. H. Strickler has been appointed chorister of the first Congregational church. Mrs. E. E. Charman having resigned some months ago on account of ill health.

For a quiet place to hitch your horses away from the motor line and a place to get a first class job of repairing or horse shoeing call on S. F. Scripture's shop on Fifth street.

Stop that cough! Take warning. It may lead to consumption. A 25c bottle of Shiloh's Cure may save your life. Sold by Charman & Co., druggists, Oregon City.

Mrs. Strickler, Oregon City's leading soprano, will sing a solo in the grand concert at Congregational church January 28.

Teachers' Meeting. The Clackamas County Teachers' association will hold its next regular meeting at Milwaukee, January 29. President W. C. Hawley, of Willamette university will address the teachers on "Constitutional History." N. W. Bowland will make a plea for "Literature in our Schools." Rufus C. Holman will talk on "Nature Study," and O. F. Byland on the "Relation of the Teacher to the School board and Patrons."

Matters in Probate. In the matter of the estate of Sarah Jane Scott, deceased; Sale of real estate confirmed and executor ordered to execute a deed to the premises described, the purchase price being \$350.

Theresa Peters was committed to the asylum on Monday, January 17. She was a resident of near Aurora, 20 years of age and had been subject to epileptic fits since 2 years old and for the past two months has been violently insane, finally becoming so she would tear her clothing and was unable to recognize any one.

In the matter of the estate of Sarah Jane Scott, deceased, final report of A. B. Marquam filed and February 7, 1898 fixed as the time for hearing objections thereto.

In the matter of the estate of Charles Duncan, deceased; David Wills appointed administrator.

Anna Bernhard, of Oak Grove, a native of Switzerland, was committed to the asylum Thursday by Judge Hayes.

In the matter of the guardianship of Levi Chandler Eaton, a minor; ordered that Elizabeth Sarah Crowley, guardian, sell the estate of said minor and Monday, February 21 fixed as the date for hearing objections thereto.

Married. STEVENS-MELDRUM.—At St. Paul's Episcopal church of Oregon City, Wednesday January, 19, 1898, at 4:30 o'clock, Miss Perle Bessie Meldrum to Mr. Harley Crawford Stevens. The ceremony was performed by Dr. W. D. Williams in the presence of the family and immediate relatives, the beautiful ceremony of the Episcopal church being used to join two hearts and make the happy couple husband and wife.

The bride was becomingly attired in a navy blue traveling suit and the groom wore the conventional black. After the ceremony, the wedding party was driven to the home of the bride's parents where a wedding dinner was in waiting for them.

The high contracting parties are well and favorably known, the bride being the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Meldrum and the groom the only son of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Stevens, both pioneer families of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens left the same evening on the overland for San Francisco, where they will hereafter make their home. Mr. Stevens being employed in an electric company of that city.

Many good wishes of a host of friends follow the young couple to their new home in the land of sunshine and flowers.

SOULES-SMITH.—On Tuesday, January 18th, at the Methodist parsonage in this city, by Rev. H. Oberg, Mr. T. P. Soules, of Clackamas county and Ella Smith of Salem.

BROWN-SAGER.—In this city on Wednesday, January 12th by Rev. W. D. Williams Mr. Thomas E. Brown and Miss Ida E. Sager, both of Oregon City.

Butts.—At Parkplace on Thursday, January 13, 1898, M. M. Butts, aged 39 years and 3 days.

The funeral services were held at the Methodist church Saturday at 1:30 o'clock, conducted by the Woodmen of the World of which order deceased was a member, after which interment took place in the city cemetery. The last sad rites were witnessed by a large circle of friends, relatives and acquaintances.

FOSTER.—At New Era, on Tuesday, January 11, 1898, Mrs. J. G. Foster, aged 75 years and 10 months. Deceased was born at Andover, Ohio, March 7, 1822 and married to J. G. Foster May 1, 1842, and came to Oregon in 1874.

GODFREY.—In this city on Wednesday January 19th, W. N. Godfrey, aged 66 years, after an illness of only a few days.

Deceased was coroner of Clackamas county, having been elected by the populists two years ago and was well esteemed by those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. The immediate cause of death is said to have been heart failure. The funeral service will be conducted at the family residence today (Friday) at 10:30 by Rev. Rugg.

Stealing at Carus.

CARUS, Jan. 17.—(To the Editor)—When the women folks of Lorenz Hornshuh's went to their storehouse Saturday morning to get bread, etc. for breakfast, some one had been there ahead of them and carried away all of their bread, about 80 jars of fruit, about six gallons of jam, half a barrel of dried apples, four rolls of butter, and 15 burlap sacks to carry the stolen goods away in. When Mr. Hornshuh hitched up his team to drive to Oregon City he found they had taken his lines. J. K. Graham and Mr. Hornshuh followed the tracks in the mud leading toward Mr. J. K. Graham's place. About 200 feet from Mr. Hornshuh's gate they found a broken jar with the contents spilled on the ground, also half a roll of butter. There the track was lost, but found again below the gate going in the opposite direction, toward the Beattie place. About 10 rods from the southeast corner of the Beattie field they found the lines in a sack covered with moss; about two rods from there they found 26 jars of fruit. They have followed the tracks to a certain place which for certain reasons will not be mentioned. If the parties will return the rest of the fruit no questions will be asked.

The Klondike Rush.

To gain an idea of what the rush to the Klondike this coming spring is to mean, it is but necessary to spend an half hour or so in the offices of the companies having steamships leaving Portland for Alaska.

The steamship Oregon does not leave the Astoria dock until Sunday night at 8 o'clock, yet when Agent Poston, of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company, closed his office Wednesday evening, 360 of the possible 500 berths aboard the steamer had been sold. Enquiries from neighboring towns, looking to the taking of at least 75 more berths were also on file.

And as to this latter proposition of enquiries from outside town, it may be said that it is the wise man who gets in his application early. This is particularly true if he desires cabin passage.

A dollar saved is equal to two dollars earned. Pay up your subscription to the ENTERPRISE and get the benefit of the reduction in price.

Send the ENTERPRISE to your friend in the East and thus give him an idea of what is going on in Clackamas county. It may induce him to locate with us.

STATE NEWS NOTES

Items of Interest from all Parts of Oregon.

Cannerymen Considering the Price to Be Paid for Fish—A Corvallis Klondike Scheme.

Last Friday morning about 4:30 o'clock, the residence of E. H. Flagg, in Salem, was destroyed by fire. The family had barely time to escape and saved nothing except a very small amount of clothing. It is supposed the fire was of incendiary origin.

The postoffice at Knappa, Clatsop county, was robbed Tuesday night by burglars, who forced open the safe and made way with its contents, consisting of about \$40 in postage stamps and a number of registered letters and packages. The value of the registered mail is not known.

The Columbia river cannery men have not yet announced the price which they will pay for raw fish during the coming season, but one man who will buy for cold storage states that his firm will pay four and one half cents, says the Astoria Budget. With the small amount of gear which will be on the river this season it is reasonably certain that fish will demand a fair price.

James Keating arrived yesterday from Dawson City. Cord wood is selling for \$5 per cord and then it costs \$10 to have it sawed and packed. Rough lumber is worth \$150 per thousand, with two small mills operating. Meals are \$3.50 each. He left Dawson November 21, and made the trip in 28 days to Dyea, five of which were lost on the way. The trails are very rough and for 40 miles the river was open, necessitating sledging on the side of a steep mountain, with guy ropes to keep the sled from running into the water. On top of Chilkoot pass there was heavy snow, but he considered that the best route. There is no danger whatever of starvation at Dawson.—Astorian.

The Corvallis Times says that fully 20 persons in that city have under consideration a plan for a trip to the Klondike, and will leave as soon as all arrangements can be made. The plan involves the purchase or lease of a suitable vessel, and its equipment with stores, provisions and tools. Also a departure from some port hereafter to be decided upon, and a cruise in the Alaskan waters, with a landing and a search for gold wherever there may be promise of finding a fortune. In all if the expedition materializes, 30 people may sail in this gold-searching ship. Many of them who are interesting themselves in the plan are Corvallisites, whom few people suppose have any notion of joining in a northern gold hunt.

S. H. Laugh, writing to his wife in this city, from Dawson, under date of November 5th, reports a scarcity of provisions on the Klondike, but does not think there is much danger of starvation, says the Roseburg Review. He has an interest in several claims, but is working on a "lay" on a claim on Bonanza creek which yields as high as \$195 per pan. Necessary articles sell at fabulous prices, flour bringing \$125 to \$150 per sack, candles \$1 each, socks \$2.50 per pair and other things in proportion. He has plenty of provisions and may have two or three sacks of flour to sell or trade. Mr. Laugh does not advise any one to come there and says while some will make immense fortunes many will go "broke" and disappointed. While many miners on the Bonanza and Eldorado creeks have coal oil cans, kettles and similar receptacles filled with gold dust, this fact does not help out the newly arrived gold hunter who has no interest in a paying claim.

The Woodmen's Auxiliary.

Falls Grove lodge No. 32 held a very pleasant session Tuesday evening, initiating six candidates and electing officers as follows: Worthy guardian, Mrs. May Taylor; adviser, Mrs. R. E. Scripture; magician, Mrs. Hallie Dever; banker, S. F. Scripture; clerk, Mrs. Walker; attendant, Mrs. J. K. Morris; inside sentinel, I. D. Taylor; outside sentinel, J. K. Morris; board of managers, Mrs. B. S. Bellomy, Mrs. F. T. Barlow, Mrs. Millie Shadle, after which an elegant lunch was served and the remainder of the evening was spent in social enjoyment. Mrs. Kate Young, of Portland, grand worthy guardian and state organizer, favored the lodge with her presence and a pleasant address which was much appreciated.

State Central Committee Meeting.

A call for a meeting of the republican state and congressional committees has been issued, the meeting to be held in Portland on Wednesday, February 2, 1898, at which time and place dates will be decided upon; for the congressional district and also the meeting of the state conventions. The committee will also recommend a date for holding primary elections in the several counties. The meeting will be one of much importance to the republican party, and especially so since the basis of representation will be fixed at that time.

Theosophy.

It would seem natural that theosophy should come to us in the wake of spiritualism and that both should seek in the occultism of the far east the stimulus of mystery necessary to the propagation of the one and the rehabilitation of the other. But here we must be careful not to wrong the new gospel, for theosophists, we believe, are now anxious to disavow connection with spiritualism, though "to explore the hidden mysteries of nature and the latent powers of man" is one of the prominent aims of the brotherhood. The styl of the society we know, at any rate, dabbled largely in necromancy and spiritism, and in her work, "Isis Unveiled," much space is given to divinations and to the laudation of the occult sciences of India and Egypt. Moreover, when Mme. Blavatsky accompanied Colonel Olcott to India, her sojourn there was marked by such an exercise of so called supernatural powers as to lead the Psychological Research Society of England to send out some of its trusted members to investigate the phenomena, an action fatal to the pretensions of the founder of theosophy. Madame Conway has since also told us how the high priestess of the new religion was laughing in her sleeve while she was sending reports of these alleged miraculous occurrences to her devotees in England. It is disingenuous, therefore, in the adherents of theosophy to disclaim kinship with spiritualism. Is it not claimed for Mme. Blavatsky that she spent 30 years of her life in the study of the occult sciences, and that in propagating her gospel she was the chosen medium of a mysterious brotherhood of adepts, called mahatmas, who in Tibet had reached an incredible age through the practice of magical arts?—Self Culture.

Distance Leads Enchantment.

Does ugliness as an attribute exist in nature? Can the ardent, sympathetic lover of nature ever find her unlovely? If nature is not utilitarian, she is nothing. We have only wonder and worship for her prodigal and perfect economy, but does she always couple beauty with utility?

To one who loves her nature is never tiresome nor uninteresting, but she is often most fascinating when veiled. She has moods and tempers and habits and even physical blemishes that are frequently discovered to the too pressing suitor, and while these may quicken his interest and faith they often dissipate that halo of poetry with which first fancy clothed her. How else were Thoreau's love songs talked without tute?

Like the spots on the sun, all other of nature's blemishes disappear in the general blaze of her loveliness when viewed through the veil of farness. From the deep distance of a bed in the meadow grass there is perfection of poetic motion, something thrilling and sublime in the flight of a buzzard far up under the very dome of a blue sky, but look at that baldheaded, snaky necked creature upon a fence stake, and you wonder how leagues into the clouds ever hid his ugly visage from you.—Dallas Lore Sharp in Lippincott's Magazine.

The Turn of Life.

The turn of life is a turning either into a prolonged walk or into the grave. Between the ages of 40 and 60 a man who has lived a proper life ought to be considered in his prime. His matured strength of constitution renders him almost impervious to the attacks of disease, and experience has given him soundness and ripeness of judgment. His mind is resolute, firm and equal; all his functions are in the most perfect order. He assumes a mastery over his business, builds up a competence on the foundation he has formed in early manhood and passes through a period of life attended by many gratifications. Having gone a year or two past 60, he arrives at a standstill. But here comes what we have termed the turn of life, which, if successfully negotiated, leads to old age. At this period gout and apoplexy lie in wait for the traveler. The system and powers, having reached their utmost expansion, now begin either to close in like flowers at sunset or to break down at once. One injudicious stimulant, a single excitement, may force it beyond its strength, while a careful supply of props and the necessary care and attention should sustain the system in health and vigor.—New York Ledger.

As to Closeness.

He was in doubt. He didn't know whether he should be angry or pleased and a great deal depended upon it. They were sitting on the sofa together, and once, when the conversation seemed to drag a little, he had suggested: "Don't you think it is rather close tonight?"

"It might be closer," she replied. It was a terrible predicament in which to place a man who was anxious to make the best of his opportunities. Should he take advantage of what seemed an invitation to get a little nearer to her or should he be angry at being termed an "it"?—Chicago Post.

The Vulgar One.

Corvallis Magazine tells a story of an Englishman of high station who was invited to a friend the loss by death of a somewhat ill bred but extremely wealthy neighbor who had been very liberal in his help to her country charities. "Mr. X. is dead," said she. "He was so good and kind and helpful to me in all sorts of ways. He was so vulgar, poor, dear fellow. We could not know him in London, but we shall meet in heaven."

In a gloomy and crowded part of Pen-tonville there lies an old and neglected graveyard which contains the remains of Grimaldi, the famous clown, also the family grave of the Dubbins—though the great song writer himself does not rest there—and the graves of many other persons more or less known in London annals.

It is estimated that there are 1,300,000 Irish people in Australia.

NO USE FOR LADDERS.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR TELLS OF TWO UNFORTUNATE EXPERIENCES.

He Got Into and Out of the Houses With Ease, but That Wasn't All—How a Detective Got a Clue and Worked It—Escaped Once With a Broken Arm.

"Ladders, when you find them handy," said the retired burglar, "may seem like a very convenient way of getting into open second story windows, but after two experiences that I had with them I gave them up and stuck to the old fashioned way of doors and cellar windows.

"In a suburban town that I visited once I found 'em painting a Queen Anne house in the rainbow style that they used to paint houses in, and that, I suppose, they paint 'em in still to some extent. The men had ladders up, no stage, and I noticed that at the close of the day one of them was painting near a window, and I wondered if he'd leave his ladder there when he stopped work at night. I sauntered around that way after dark, and there it was, and it was summer, and the window was wide open. Most folks in the country, when their houses are being painted, are apt to be a little chittish about the ladders, and if one should be left like this one they'd be pretty sure to close the window near it and lock it, but these folks didn't appear to be disturbed, and as far as my getting into the house was concerned it was just about as easy for me to walk up that ladder and step off through the window as it would have been to walk in at the front door with it unlocked.

"Later, about 2 o'clock the next morning, I went up that ladder and in at the window without the slightest trouble, and there was nobody sleeping in that room. It was all just as easy as it could be. I poked around the house and gathered up what stuff there was worth carrying off and went back to that room and the open window and down the ladder and off.

"A month after that, as I was walking across the platform of a station on the same road that the other town was on to take a train, there was a man laid his hand on my arm and said, 'Now, don't make a fuss about it, and it'll be a good deal easier all around.' And I recognized in him the detective of the road, a man that I knew meant business, and I went along with him.

"Being a man of brains, he had gone up to the house where the robbery was as soon as he had heard of it, which was the day after. There he had put himself in the burglar's place and followed in his footsteps as near as he could. He had had the ladder placed in just the same position, and he had gone up that and stepped off into the window and followed over his track inside the house as close as he could guess at it, and then he'd come back to the window and got out on to the ladder, and so down to the ground.

"The ladder went up on the right hand side of this window, and while it was easy enough to reach it, still it was quite a little step from the sill to the ladder, and he noticed that when he had got his foot on the ladder he swung back a little toward the house, so that his elbow just touched it in the angle between the window frame and the clapboards. He gave a little push on that elbow naturally and threw himself out again on to the ladder. Then he stopped and looked at the spot where his elbow had touched. The paint was dry and there was no mark, but he called up the painters and learned that the morning before—that was the morning after the house had been robbed—the paint at that place on the clapboard by the window frame, and on the frame itself had been smeared a little, and they'd touched it over. That was all the detective wanted to know. From that time on he had been looking for a man with two paint spots of different colors on the left elbow of his coat, and I was the man.

"It may seem amazing to you that I hadn't rubbed the paint off. I had rubbed some of it off, and I was going to rub the rest off the next day, and then I kept setting that next day ahead, as we are apt to do, and I finally wound up by letting it go altogether, the rest of it. There wasn't one chance in a thousand of its leading to anything, and even as it was I might have talked myself out of the paint, but I had a watch that I'd got in the house in my pocket, and that settled it.

"That was one ladder. This was the other:

"Looking around the outside of a house in the country one night, I found a ladder lying on the ground against the rear of the house. They had some fruit trees in the garden, and I suppose they'd been working over them, or on the grape arbor maybe, and were going on with the work next day and had left the ladder out instead of taking it down a cellar for the night. It was summer, and on the side of the house there were two windows open in one room. I thought I'd set the ladder up then and go in one of those windows. I set the ladder up and found it a little short, but by reaching up and getting a hold of the window sill and stepping up on the ends of the side pieces of the ladder I was able to get in tolerably easy. I went through the house and gathered up what there was to get and was turning to go from the last room when I knocked a picture over on a bureau and woke up the man that was sleeping in the room. I went back to the room I'd come in at and backed out the window and hung down for the ladder, and, by cracks, it wasn't there! But I'd got to go all the same, and I let go and dropped. I saw the ladder as I was going down at the next window. I'd got out the wrong window. I turned half over going down, struck on my left side and broke my arm.

"I got away that time, but I was laid up for six weeks, and after that I didn't fool any more with ladders."—New York Sun.