U. S. Official Paper for Oregon.

Manufactories.

We are pleased to see that an in-

terest is being developed in the minds of our people, in some parts of the State, in the direction of supporting home manufactories and encouraging the establishment of others. They are beginning to understand more clearly their influence and importance in developing the material as well as numerical strength of a State, or community. New States and communities are apt to overlook their importance, and remain contented with present facilities, in view of the supposed impossibilities of establishing manufactories. Agricultural communities are especially torpid in this direction, and yet no class of producers are more in need of the conveniences and benefits furnished by manufacturing establishments than they. The benefit of home manufactories of every class of production are invaluable. They, in the first place, increase the population of the town or community by drawing skillful workmen from abroad; secondly, the cost of importation of manufactured articles from abroad would be saved; thirdly, the money spent for them, instead of increasing the wealth of foreign States and communities, would be retained at home, thus increasing the wealth of the home community and State; fourthly, the producer, as well as consumer, in the saving of time, which is money, and the freightage of long transportation, together with better and more uniform prices received for his productions, would be vastly the gainer.

Now, most articles used by producers and consumers are brought from other States-many from the far East—at great expense of time and freight added to the manufacturer's price. This waste of time and cost of transportation, beside the aggravations incident to transporting freight from a long distance, may all be obviated by manufacturing those implements and articles of production and consumption here at home. No State, in our humble judgment, so far as our observation has extended, affords better facilities for manufactories than Oregon. Let our people, then, hold out every reasonable inducement to encourage and assist in the establishment of manufactories in the State. We have known individuals, as well as corporations of towns and cities, to work against their own interests and the interests of their cities, by pursuing a narrow, contracted, ill-advised policy toward those who proposed to establish manufactories among them. The most exorbitant prices would be asked for eligible building lots, and no assistance of any kind would be offered. The consequence was that these establishments were built in other places where more liberal views prevailed, A town can well afford to donate the building lot, and merchants, bankers, real estate owners, and others, can equally as well afford to do ate a reasonable amount of pecuniary assistance to a reliable individual who has in contemplation the building of a steam-mill, woolenmill, machine-shop, or any other species of manufactory adapted to the place. The increase of population and trade induced by them will more than compensate for this as-

Let our people in Albany, and elsewhere throughout the State, wake up to the importance of establishing home manufactories; encourage by your patronage those already in existence; and energized by such an impulse, we will progress more rapidly in population and wealth.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES WHO HAVE FRUIT TO CAN.-A towel dipped in cold water and wrapped about a cold glass jar will ensure the safety of the jar when boiling hot fruit is poured

Some of the Californians are laughing at a stranger who, in one of their towns, said that he had been "perusing around seeing the climate." Indecent Publication.

It is a fact, which can not be too deeply deplored, that crimes, growing out of licentiousness and lust, are on the increase in the United States. The journals of the country are burdened with notices and details of the most disgusting and harrowing examples of rapes, seductions, abortions, and divorces. The number of the latter alone, growing out of the incontinency of one or both of the parties, indicates the increasing looseness in which the marital obligation, of "what God hath joined together let not man put asunder," is held. Among the different agencies to which may be ascribed these growing evils, none, in our opinion, are more potent in their influence than indecent publications, with which the country is now being Papers, containing the most vul-

gar and lascivious illustations, are

daily hawked about the streets of

our cities, spread out in most con-

spicuous places to attract attention

in news depots, sold by the news-

boys on every train, and sent to sub-

scribers in all parts of the country. These papers are bought with avidity by the youth, and in fact more or less by all classes; and the effect is being realized in the increase of crimes resulting from licentiousness and unbridled lust. The lewd illustrations are often accompanied by highly wrought pen-pictures, or descriptions, of illicit deeds and crimes, and vulgar transactions, so skillfully worded, as under the semblance of condemnation to really convey the opposite impression, and thus train the imagination of the reader into active sympathy in the scenes described. Such is their character, and their influence is most pernicious. Appealing to the sensual and brutal instincts of our fallen humanity, they are subversive of all virtue, and at war with all that is pure and emobling. Their influence in weaning our youth away from paths of chastity and uprightness of life, is the most to be dreaded and deplored. They familiarize their susceptible minds with scenes of wantonness and crime, and gradually weaken the restraints of purity and virtue. We tremble for the future of our beloved country, if these influences are to continue and increase. It should be considered a crime of the first magnitude for any one to print or sell an indecent paper or book. The home circle should never be polluted by such productions. The taste, inclinations and habits of children should never be perverted by gazing upon lustful pictures, or reading tales or descriptions of lase vious scenes. If every parent and lover of virtue, if every real patriot in the land, would lift up his voice in condemnation of this increasing evil, and demand its speedy destruction, how soon it would cease. The following forcible remarks bearing on this subject, from the San Francisco Golden City, we gladly insert:

The English government—which is ever watchful of the morals of the masses-is making streamous efforts to suppress indecent publications. The same thing should be done in this country, where the evil is said to exist to a more alarming extent than in the most morally corrupt of European cities. It is scarcely possible to walk along any of the principal thoroughfares of this city without the eye being offended by the vulgar and demoralizing pictures with which the trashy periodicals of the day fill their pages. There can certainly be no greater evil to society at large than these very publications, and their sale should be forbidden in every decent community. Let San Francisco take the initiative in the good work of squelching these abominations. The law may be invoked for their suppression. Fathers and mothers should see to it that such publications are not received into their families. Let them remember that the young mind is easily familiarized with pictures of vice. Modesty is a sentiment which owes its growth to education and nature alike. Let not the bud be crushed, lest it cease

A gentleman took a lady out for a drive the other day, and came home with a false curl attached to the button on the side of his cap. He wondered how it could have got there!

Remarkable Family of Gigantic

On Friday, January 27, the floor of our office trembled under the tread of the largest client that ever pressed its boards since Munn & Co., commenced business. Seating himself at our desk, on a chair (as much out of proportion to his bulk as an ordinary haby's chair would be to a common sized man) this huge individual explained to us the nature of an invention for which he was desirious to secure a patent. Having transacted his business, and created a very unusual sensation among the numerou attaches of the office, he rose to depart. On his way out, our associate editor adroitly approached him, and succeed-ed in gaining from him the following statement, the publication of which, in our sober columns, will, we are sure, minister to that love of the marvelous, a trace of which always remains, even in the most philosophical

The name of the individual referred to is Colonel Ruth Goshen, and he re sides at present in Algenquin, 111. He is a native of Turkey in Asia, and was born among the hills of Palestine. He is the fifteenth, and last child (the baby) of a family of fifteen-ten sonand five daughters—sired by a patriarch now 90 years old, living in the valley of Damascus, and by occupation a coffee planter. This venerable sire weighs at the present time, 520 pounds avoirdupois, and his wife, aged 67, weighs 560 pounds.

The entire family are living, and not one of them weighs less than 500 pounds. The oldest son weighs 630 pounds, and the youngest, our client, outstripping them all, weighs 650 pounds. Not one of the family is less than 7 feet in height, and the Colonel is a stripling of only 7 feet 8 inches in his stockings. He is not an unduly fat man, is merely what would b called moderately portly, and is 3

He was a colonel in the Austrian ar my in 1859, and a colonel commanding in the Mexican army at the battle of Puebla, May 5, 1862, in which the Mexicans were victorious. Hi father at one time resided at Leeds,

Eng., but returned to Turky in 1845. The colonel states that there has never been any sickness in the family to speak of, and that all are-so far as he knows—well and hearty. It was at Leipsic, Germany, that the colonel met his fate in the person of a fair mudchen, weighing 190 pounds, and 5 feet 9 inches in height, and the Union has been blessed with two sons, who give promise of rivaling their father

The colonel is a finely proportioned man, and walks with a firm and elastic step. He is straight as an arrow, and has coal-black eyes, hair and mous-

He is an actor by profession. He informs us that his last engagement was at Simm's Theatre in Baltimore, and that he expects to play an engage-ment in New York during the present season.-Scientific American.

The Waists of Jolly Grandmothers

What sort of a waist has the grand mother who comes in from the country to take care of you through a typhoid

When nine o'clock comes, she drives the young ladies, off to bed. She may not speak it out, put she thinks, "trash! trash! Oh, do get out of my way, and lie down carefully on a soft couch, where you can rest, or I shall soon have you too on my hands." Has she one of these wasp-waists?

No indeed; hers is a jolly one Who ever saw a happy helpful grandmother with an hour-glass waist?
Is a grandmother full of fickle?
can she join in with the young people in laughter and sports? Can she?
Then I know without seeing her, the style of her form style of her form.

You see that all the tickle comes from that part of the body. The conditions of the organs within that part of the body known as the waist, decides whether you shall be happy or unhappy, jolly or blue. One condition, and the most important one, is that those vital organs shall have room to work in. If you squeeze them, you squeeze and strangle all the jolly in

Tie a chord about a child's arms and legs, and then say, "Now my dear, you may run and play."

Ah, I used to know a grandmother, and, although she has been among the angels thirty years or more, I can't think of her, even now, without a sigh of regret that she could not have lived forever in this world, she was such a joy to us all.

She is happier in heaven, I suppose, but I don't see how she could be hap-pier anywhere, than she used to be

When her loving, lauging face appeared at the door, how we small chaps did tickle and squirm all over. But I must stop writing of her, or I shall have to lay down my pen. Never have I seen a girl of eighteen who was half so lovely half so lovely.

But let me think; why did I bring forward this treasure of my heart? Oh, I remember; it was to speak of her waist. How we used to laugh at her shape. We insisted that she was bigger around the waist than anywhere

"Well, perhaps so, boys, but there is where all my jolly comes from. Look at your little slender things, they

ain't jolly; they can't laugh; they only give little giggles."

Ah, the dear, beautiful, blessed soul!
What a jolly angel she must make.
Oh, I do hope, if I ever reach there, I may be a little angel, so that she can take me to her arms, and press me to take me to her arms, and press me to her warm, loving bosom just as she used to. When I hear her laugh I am sure I shall feel at home, no matter how grand and dazzling the great White Throne may be.—Our Girls, by Dr. Dio Lewis.

It is not high crimes which destroy the peace of society. The village gossip, family quarrels, jealousies, and bickering neighbors, meddlesome-ness and tattling, are the worms that eat into all social happiness.

Leisure is a very pleasant garment to look at, but is a very bad one to wear. The ruins of millions may be traced to it.

The Triumphs of Old Age.

Physiologists tell us that with a greater prevalence of a knowledge of the laws of health, the world may expect an increase in the average duration of human life. Perhaps this time is already dawning. At any rate, here are a few "health considerations" for those above

Von Moltke, comparatively juvenile at seventy, plans and executes such a campaign as modern ages never witnessed; Emperor William, tough as oak at seventy-four, roughs it on the field as jauntily as a young lieutenant. Von Roon, the Prussian War Minister, older than either general or emperor, directs from Berlin the marshaling of hosts and gathering supplies.

Nor are these wonders of longeyity by any means confined to the German side of the contest. Thiers at seventy-five, flits with the vivacity of a boy from one camp to the other, is a negotiator of peace, and the executive head of the French government. Of his associates, Dufaure, the Minister of Justice, is seventy-three, and Guizot, King Louis Phillippe's ex-minister, tho' past eighty, writes books with as much force as when he occupied a professor's chair. In England, where men are reckoned young till they are past fifty, splendid examples of vigorous old age are plentiful. Palmerston, Lyndhurst and Brougham, octogenarians all of them, led public opinion in Great Britain to the end of their days, and died in harness. It is said of the first of the three, that after a field night in the House, he would be seen at daylight walking home at a pace which a young man might envy. Thomas Carlyle, over seventy, abates nothing of his intellectual vigor; while Lord John Russell, though creeping towards eighty, still attends the Upper House of Parliament.

Opium, prepared from the juice of the white poppy, is a very dangerous drug, and in China is very extensively used. The trade of the East India Company in this drug is about ten or eleven million pounds, of which China is the leading consumer. The nations extensively the whole world as a medicine, and somewhat in the United States as

an intoxicant. It is prepared in the form of a gum. This is either swallowed in the form of a pill or everywhere. "Yes sir, everywhere," replied the is the same. Those who are addicted to its use plead for the indulgence all that is claimed by the "rummy" for his beverage. The

following gives a graphic account of its effects:

As the hour for his daily dose approaches, the Turkish opium eater drags his emaciated frame slowly to the shop where he buys the drug, and turning his livid countenance toward the vender, demands his customary dose, which is large or small, according to the length of time during which he has yielded to its sway. Clutching with eager hands, he devours it, and then rehands, he devours it, and then re-clines upon a couch to await in still-ness the coveted result. Soon new he quitted-the palace; they accompa-nied him to his lodgings, and a number of police surrounded the dwelling the ness the coveted result. Soon new life begins to thrill along every nerve. His face flushes, his dull eyes brighten, his white lips grow red. He lies passive and inert, yet new power seems to steal into every muscle of his languid body, and inspires every faculty of his mind. He feels as strong as Hercules, as bold as the desert lion, as eloquent as all the bards of "Araby the Blest." His mild eyes gaze upon floating visions of beauty and scenes of triumph. Now the observer sees him half rising from his couch and muttering unintelligibly for a mo-ment, sink down again. He imag-ines himself exalted before an entranced audience, pouring forth a flood of words which swept all before it. The listeners hear him utter a prolonged moan; he fancies he is chanting a sweeter song than was ever sung by houris in paradise. They see him writhe uneasily, and for a moment waive his hand feebly in the air; he fancies that he is brandishing the sabre of a mighty conqueror, cutting his way through hostile hosts, and winning crowns and empires by his valor. But the spell begins to lose its power. * * Then comes a sleep which is

not repose, an uneasy, moaning sleep, with sudden starts and labored breathing. In three or four hours the opium eater awakes, wretched, wretched! His brain seems on fire, and his limbs feel as heavy as lead.

It don't pay men with a small and shabby stock of goods to advertise. That's the reason they don't do it,

A Russian Conjurer.

About the beginning of the present entury a species of Caglio-tro, or rather a superior kind of Wizard of the North, made his appearance at St. Petersburg, and astonished the natives by his marvelous performances. His name was Pirnetti, and his fame is yet in the memory of those who witnessed his unrivalled talents.

The Czar Alexander, having heard Pirnetti much spoken of, was desirious

of seeing him; and one day it was announced to the conjuror that he would have the honor of giving a representation of his magical powers at Court, the hour fixed for him to make nis appearance being 7 o'clock. A brilliant and numerous assembly of ladies and courtiers, presided over by the Czar, had met, but the conjuror was absent. Surprised and displeased, the Czar pulled out his watch, which indicated five minutes after 7. Pirnetti had not only failed in being in waiting, but he had caused the Court to wait, and Alexander was not more patient than Louis XIV. A quarter of an hour passed—half an nour-and no Pirnetti. Messengers who had been sent in search of him returned unsuccessful. The anger of the Czar, with difficulty restrained, displayed itself in threatening exclamations. At length, after the lapse of an hour, the door of the saloon opened, and the gentleman of the chamber announced Pirnetti, who presented himself with a calm front and the serenity of one who had done nothing to re-proach himself with. The Czar, however, was greatly displeased; but Piruetti assumedanair of astonishment and replied with the greatest coolness: "Did not your Majesty command my presence at 7 o'clock precisely? "Just so!" exclaimed the Czar, at

the height of exasperation.
"Well then," said Pirnetti, "let
your Majesty deign to look at your watch, and you will perceive that I am exact, and that it is just 7 o'clock." The Czar pulling out his watch vio lently, in order to confound what he considered a piece of downright insolence, was completely amazed. The watch marked 7 o'clock. In turn all the courtiers drew out their watches, which were found, as usual, exactly regulated by that of the sovereign. Seven o'clock! indicated with a common accord all the watches and clocks in the palace. The art of the magician was at once manifest in this strange retrogression in the march of time. To anger succeeded a stonishment and ad-

smiled, Pirnetti thus addressed him: Your Majesty will pardon me. It was by the performance of this trick that I was desirious of making my first appearance before you. But I know how precious truth is at Court; it is at least necessary that your watch should tell it to you, sir. If you consult it now, you will find that it marks the real time."

miration. Perceiving that the Czar

The Czar again drew forth his watch —it pointed to a few minutes past 8 the same reflection had taken place in using this drug number about 400,-000,000 of people. It is used over all the watches of those present and in the clocks of the palace. This ex-ploit was followed by others equally amusing and surprising. At the close of the performances, the Czar, after having complimented Pirnetti, brought back to his remembrance that in the course of the evening's amusement he had declared that such was the power of his art that he could penetrate

> conjuror, with modest assurance.
> "What!" exclaimed the Czar, ould you penetrate even into this palce were I to order all the doors to be

closed and guarded?"

"Into this palace, sire, or even into
the apartment of your Majesty quite
as easily as I should enter into my
own house," said Pirnetti.

"Well, then," said the Czar, "at mid-day to-morrow I shall have ready in my closet the price of this evening's entertainment-one thousand rubles Come and get them. But I forwarn you that the doors snall be closed and carefully guarded."

To-morrow at mid-day I shall have the pleasure of presenting myself be-fore your Majesty," replied Pirnette, who bowed and withdrew.

The gentlemen of the household followed the conjuror to make sure that moment he entered it. The place was instantly closed; with positive orders not to suffer, under any pretext whatever, to enter, were he prince or valet, until the Czar himself should command the doors to be opened. These orders were strictly enforced, confidential persons having watched their execution. The exterior openings to the palace were guarded by the soldiery. All the approaches to the imperial appartments were protected by high dignitaries, whom a simple professor of the art of legerdemain possessed no means of bribing. In short, for greater secu-rity, all the keys had been carried into the imperial cabinet. A few moments previous to the hour affixed for Pirnetti's interview with the Czar, the Chamberlain on service brought to His Majesty a dispatch which a messenger had handed him through an opening in the door. It was a report from the Minister of police that Pirnetti had not left home.

"Aha! He has found out that the undertaking is impracticable, and he has abandonded it," observed the Czar,

with a smile. Twelve o'clock sounded. When the last stroke yet reverberated, the door which communicated from the bedroom of the Czar to the cabinet opened, and Pirnetti appeared. The Czar drew back a couple of paces, his brow darkened, and after a momentary silence, he said : "Are you aware that you may become a very dangerous individual?"

"Yes sire," he replied; "but I am only an humble conjuror, with no ambition save that of amusing your Majes-

"Here," said the Czar, "are the thousand rubles for last night, and a thousand for this day's visit.

Pirnetti, in offering his thanks, was interrupted by the Czar, who, with a thoughful air, inquired of him, "Do you count on yet remaining some time ', Sire," he replied, "I intend setting

ders a prolongation of my sojourn."
"No!" hastily observed the Czar,
"it is not my intention to detain you; and moreover," continued he with a smile, "I should vainly endeavor to keep you against your will. You know how to leave St. Petersburg as easily as you have found your way into the palace."

"I could do so, sire," said Pirnetti; "but far from wishing to quit St. Petersburg stealthily or mysteriously, I am desirious of quitting it in the most public manner possible, by giving to the inhabitants of your Capital a striking example of my magical pow-

Pirnetti could not leave like an ordinary mortal; it was necessary that he should crown his success in the Russian Capital by something surpassing his previous effort,; therefore, on the evening preceding the day fixed for his departure he announced that he should leave St. Petersburg the following day at 10 o'clock in the morning, and that he should quit by all the city gates at the same moment! Publie curiosity was excited to the highest degree by this announcement. St. Petersburg at that time had fifteen gates which were encompassed by a multitude eager to witness this mary-

elous departure. The spectators at these various gates all declared that at 10 o'clock precisely Pirnetti, whom they all perfectly recognized, passed through. walked at a slow pace and wifh head erect, in order to be the better seen," they said; "and he bade us adien in a clear and audiable voice." These unanimous testimonies were confirmed by the written declaration of the officers placed at every gate to inspect the passports of travelers. The inscription of Pirnetti's passports was inscribed in the fifteen registers. Where is the wizard, whether coming from the North or South, who could in these degenerate days perform so astonish-

How a Thirsty Shipper was Sold.

ing an exploit?

Bangor (Me.) Whig tells this "There is a master of a fishing schooner down the river, who thinks Bangor a hard town for a trade, and he tells this story in corroboration: Some time since he came up here with a quantity of fish, valued at about \$50, for sale. He found a customer, after considerable trouble, who wanted to pay \$40 of the price in rum, saying that the police were so sharp that there was no chance to retail it in Bangor, and the skipper though doubtful at first, was persuaded to trade on the offered terms. The purchaser removed his fish on Saturday, and late in the evening came down in great haste with the rum barrel, which he rushed on board, telling the skipper that the police were on his track, and he had better put off at

Frightened half out of his wits, the captain mustered his crew and got out into the stream, but wind and tide being against him he was obliged to get out the oars and pull for dear life. At last, after long and painful toil, the little sohooner was pulled down below Hampden, where deeming himself safe from the police, he dropped anchor. Feeling utterly exausted with the violent efforts, our skipper thought a little sup of run would do himself and crew no harm, and he proposed to tap the barrel. Fancy his disgust when he found the contents to be well water, and brackish at that! It is said that no man was ever more enraged than he, and he swore vengence on all Bangor. Rum being an unlawful commodity, he could not seek legal means to recover its value, and one has only to mention Bangor in his presence to see the maddest man in the State of

WORK AND WAIT .- There are two things that always pay even in this not over-remunerative existance. They are working and waiting. Either is useless without the other. Both united are invincible, and inevitably tri-umphant. He who waits without working is simply a man yielding to sloth and despair. He who works without waiting is fitful in his striving. and misses results by his impatience. He who works steadily and waits patiently may have a long journey be-fore him, but at its end he will find his

SUCH A LEAP.—A Wisconsin editor, while riding on the platform of a car recently, lost his hat. A train boy at his side suggested, jokingly, that he had better jump off and get it. With-out a moment's thought he acted upon the suggestion, and the passengers were suddenly treated to a display of acrobatic performance wholly new to them and to him. Fortunately, he was not seriously injured, but has learned to look and to think before he

A PRINTER'S OPINION OF HIMSELF. The foreman of a printing office out West, who had been left in charge of a weekly paper, while the proprietor was enjoying a jaunt with his brethren of the press, thus announces the fact: "The editor of this journal being ab-sent, accounts for the improved ap-pearance of the paper, and the higher order of talent exhibited in its columns." The foreman was discharged.

AMERICAN "ARISTOCRACY."—It may be a consolation to "stuck up people," whose great boast is that they have never been engaged in any useful employment, to be told of the following facts concerning the heroes of the Revo-

Washington was a surveyor and farmer.

Franklin was a printer. Greene was a blacksmith. Warren was a physician. Sumpter was a shepherd. loger Sherman was a shoemaker. Marion was a farmer. Putnam was a farmer. Allen was a farmer.

Stark was a farmer. Poverty and pride are inconvenient ompanions; but when idleness unites hem, the depth of wretchedness is

The three great conquerors of the world are Fashion, Love and Death.