

A Bad Habit.

There is room for improvement in the customs and habits of men, professional and otherwise, in a great many directions. Man, in his highest state of development, is but an erring creature, and liable to commit egregious blunders. Errors once detected, however, should be corrected, if possible, and guarded against in the future. The train of circumstances leading to them should be noted and avoided. Men in different kinds of business, and in professions, are more or less influenced in their conduct by certain habits, some of them pernicious, which have somehow become a part of the business or profession. The object of a pursuit is to promote individual welfare and happiness, by advancing the interests of others. In other words, the law of reciprocity, which is the natural out-growth of the social tie, is the foundation on which business pursuits, which hope for honorable success, are predicated. The claims of the giver and receiver, the producer and consumer, being alike independent and mutual, the courtesies and amenities, recognized among gentlemen, are common property, and should never be withheld by either. "As ye would that others should do unto you do ye even so to them," is the moral duty of every man to his brother, and the basis of true politeness and refinement. These general remarks lead us to notice a practice which has become quite prevalent among a certain class of lawyers, who practice in our courts, of grossly insulting witnesses who testify against the interests of their client. They speak to such witnesses in harsh and imperative tones, sometimes accompanied by taunts and insinuations more adapted to the character of a vile criminal, than to that of the honest witness who conscientiously endeavors to confine himself, in giving his testimony, to the "truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." This class of lawyers assume, by their manner, that every opposing witness is a vile miscreant, a depraved wretch, unworthy of anything like decent or polite treatment. The habit is a bad one, and should be corrected. The lawyers who most frequently indulge in it, are generally of that class denominated petty foggers and shysters. They are generally destitute of property, and a maligned witness has no recourse, unless he takes it out of his hide, which would be an unlawful act, which a law-abiding man, and gentleman, does not wish to commit. It is within the province of judges on the bench to stop this thing, by rebuking and fining the lawyers who may be guilty of insulting witnesses, and they owe it to mankind in general to do it.

The Administration at Washington is lopping off useless office holders. From December, 1865, to January, 1867, there were 5,050 revenue officers in the service; from 1867 to 1868 there were 5,720, and on the 1st of October the number was decreased to 4,260, showing a reduction since the date first mentioned of 1,500—more than twenty-five per cent. This reduction includes eight Assessors and eight Collectors, whose annual expenses averaged \$10,000 each. The worst enemies of Grant must acknowledge that he conducts the Government on an economical basis.

The Chicago Times is incorrigible. It says that most people who have burned out in Chicago are not worth very much, but those who have not been burned out at all are absolutely of no account, and are very properly regarded with disdain.

It is said of our new Western poet that though his songs are "Sierras" he is always Joaquin.

Mexico.

The news from Matamoris, Mexico, contains the information that the Mexican people are again engaged in a civil war. Mexico, like the volcanic character of some of its mountains, is ever, if not actually, upheaving or shaking, in a threatened state of disturbance. Revolution and anarchy seem to be the normal condition of Mexico. From the period of the introduction of the adventurous and restless blood of Spain, under the invincible leadership of Cortes, into the circulation of the body politic of Mexico, has that nation been subjected to recurring revolutions and disastrous wars. Revolutions have swept over that devoted country so often, that, at this distance, we almost wonder that there should be anything in the shape of a government left to fight about. They seem to be the most belligerent of scallawags, apparently taking as much delight in trying to kill one another, and destroying things generally, as they do in cock and bull fights. Almost every time they elect a President, or perform any other elective work of importance, some opposing or disappointed individual heads a revolution. Everybody dies to arms, and devastation, outrage and blood are the results. It would be a wholesome thing for civilization, if Mexico were swallowed up in one of her earthquakes, swept into the ocean by one of her tornadoes, or placed under the control of Uncle Sam.

Calcutta merchants have a novel way of whiling away idle hours. According to a local paper, betting on drops of rain is just now the fashion there, even respectable native business men wagering large sums on the rainfall. When the weather becomes cloudy, wagers are laid as to the time within which the down-pour may be expected. The wager being laid, the crowd wait patiently, to see the water run out of the spouts, for a drizzle is not recognized; and unless the water drips from the spout, the party who bets it will not rain has not lost. Sometimes the utmost confusion prevails; it rains for a few minutes, and the crowd look anxiously at the spouts; if the water does not drip, the yell is terrific, losers attribute it to foul play, and boys are immediately sent up to the top of the house to see whether the spout has not been tampered with.

A MIRACLE.—A correspondent of the New York World, writing from Chicago concerning the fire, says: "The safety of Mr. Ogden's house remains a miracle. The fire was on all four sides of it. And for a mile on all four sides of it there is not a human habitation nor a green thing; and yet not only is the house safe and unsinged, but the trees and the palings and the very sidewalks show no sign that there has been a fire raging within twenty miles of them. The house and its grounds occupied a whole square. But so did many other villas near it, of which no trace remains. The family, it is said, did not move a thing—as indeed there was no place to move anything to—but only kept a carriage in waiting so as to escape in case the necessity should come, which never came."

The Democrats are determined to make an effort to carry Massachusetts in the November election. The problems of perpetual motion and how to make water run up hill remain unsolved.

The only thing that the Tammany Ring members in New York refuse to take willingly is the small pox. Hot stoves have been taken with ease; but small-pox is an unpopular institution.

A little boy, when asked by a lady if he studied hard at school, said: "I do not hurt myself at it." "Ah," said the lady, "you must study hard or you'll never be President of the United States." "No, mam!" cried the boy, "but I don't expect to be; I'm a Democrat."

Handsome Acknowledgment.

Under the head of "Our Brethren of the Press," the Chicago Tribune of the 12th thus acknowledges material aid extended to it: "Our most grateful thanks are returned to the Cincinnati Commercial for sending to us, without waiting for orders, a complete font of type distributed in cases to the Missouri (St. Louis) Democrat for sending us, in like manner, 65 pounds of paper; to the Cincinnati Gazette and Enquirer for offering us everything that we need and can find transportation for; the Aurora Beacon for its prompt offer to print our newspaper on its steam press; to the Dublin papers for similar offers. In every quarter we have met from our brethren of the press a spirit of liberality and kindness equalled only by the munificence of charity which has flowed into the suffering people of Chicago from all quarters of this blessed land. God be praised for such loving hearts!"

Population of Illinois.

The total population of Illinois by the 10th census is 2,539,891. Of this number 2,054,693 were born in the United States; 1,393,111 are whites and 2,539 are colored; 515,193 were born in foreign countries; 514,081 white, and 213 colored. 14 Chinese and 2 Indians. The number of persons residing in the United States who were born in the State of Illinois is 1,473,411; of this number 1,239,563 still live in the State. 5,873 are in Arkansas, 10,569 are in California, 16,593 are in Indiana, 65,391 are in Iowa, 35,558 are in Kansas, 4,009 are in Kentucky, 972 are in Massachusetts, 6,057 are in Michigan, 10,979 are in Minnesota, 72,252 are in Missouri, 9,653 are in Nebraska, 1,140 are in Nevada, 717 are in New Jersey, 3,649 are in New York, 6,274 are in Ohio, 4,722 are in Oregon, 2,283 are in Pennsylvania, 2,490 are in Tennessee, 5,851 are in Texas, 12,234 are in Wisconsin, 1,312 are in Colorado, 688 are in Dakota, 261 are in the District of Columbia, 409 are in Idaho, 797 are in Montana, 2,105 are in Utah, 615 are in Washington Territory, and the remainder in every State and Territory.

FRIGHTFUL RECORD.—In the awful fire that swept over a portion of Wisconsin a family named Newberry was destroyed. A correspondent of the Fond du Lac Commonwealth, of the 13th October, in writing of this sad affair, says:

A man named May was found three quarters of a mile from his house, his wife about the same distance north, and his little boy, four years old, the same distance northeast. The Newberry families, consisting of seventeen persons were all lost. They lived near each other. They owned a mill and three farms. Old man Newberry ran about a half a mile and fell, and his two little boys running hand in hand were found a little beyond the father, lying side by side, while his wife and mother were found on the road near a bridge; she, forgetful of her own suffering, tried to save her babe. Her charred hand was pressing the head of her child upon the ground, so that it might not breathe the fire. The child's face was all that was unburned. One of the Newberrys was found dead in the water under the bridge.

PRECAUTIONS IN VISITING INFECTED ROOMS.—When the great philanthropist Howard was asked what precautions he used to preserve himself from infections in the prisons, hospitals, and dungeons which he visited, he responded with his pen as follows:

"I here answer once for all, that next to the free goodness and mercy of the Author of my being, the means and cleanliness are my preservatives. Trusting to Divine Providence, and believing myself in the way of duty, I visit the most noxious cells; and while thus employed fear no evil. I never enter a hospital or prison before breakfast; and, in an offensive room I seldom draw my breath deeply."

No better precautions than these need be given. The answer of Howard should be indelibly impressed on every memory. The Times has information from the Captain of the steamer Hermann, which sailed for Bremen Sept. 29th, leading to the belief that A. J. Garvey and wife went on the steamer, assuming the name of McDougal, and on their arrival at Bremen proceeded to Basle, Switzerland. The Times says a letter was received yesterday from Bremen, in which the writer stated he had met Mr. Jussars, of Chicago, who told him of a suspicious personage on the Hermann, and gave the same facts as derived from the Captain of the Hermann.

Marshal Patrick, of Salt Lake, is getting ready to follow and arrest Brigham Young. Brigham is moving south with eleven wagons and one hundred armed men.

The Grand Jury was dismissed yesterday without finding an indictment against Tweed. His case will be brought before the new Grand Jury, to be empaneled on Monday.

Two thousand tickets, at ten dollars each, have been issued for the grand ball to the Grand Duke Alexis, in New York.

Conversation about Health.

"I am happy, Dr. to meet you again; the cholera is said to be on its way to this country, and I want to learn something concerning it. Have you any time to talk about it?" "I am at your service for a few minutes. Well, Doctor, first tell me where the cholera comes from."

"There are three kinds of cholera—cholera morbus, cholera infantum, and Asiatic cholera. I suppose you mean the last."

"I do." "Its principal home is in the marshy region of the Ganges, where it has been for hundreds of years. Because it continues there, that is its peculiar habitat; that country, it is also peculiar, not to so great an extent, in some portions of Persia and Independent Tartary."

"What causes it there?" "The filthy habit of the low, degraded people, added to the miasmatic condition of the country."

"When did it go from those localities?" "Its first great journey was in 1817. In August of that year it broke away from its usual haunts, and suddenly made its appearance in Calcutta, where it raged for over a year, destroying large numbers of the people."

"Will you describe the journey?" "Thence it extended northward to Nepaul, southward to Madras and Ceylon, and Malacca. In 1819 it pushed its way into the Burmese Empire and other countries in eastern Asia. A year later it arrived in Bombay, where it destroyed 150,000 persons. Then it went to Madagascar, on the eastern coast of Africa, and thence to Borneo, Celebes, on the Philippine Islands."

"The first journey, then, was east and south?" "How soon did it travel west?" "In 1821 it started northwest, following the course of rivers and the main traveled road to Persia, Arabia, and Asia Minor. Here it stopped for a time. In 1823 it broke out again in Central Asia, and carried off hundreds of thousands of the people. In 1829 it appeared in southern Russia, and a year later in Moscow. In 1831 it spread over central Europe, and reached Spain, and England, in October of that year. As early as January following, that is in 1832, it reached Edinburgh, and a month later broke out in London, where, however, its ravages were small. In another month it was in Paris, and soon was in other cities in France. June 8th, 1832, it first appeared on this side of the Atlantic, at Quebec June 10, it was at Montreal; and on June 21 it suddenly appeared in New York, having passed over without affecting the intermediate districts. Thence it rapidly spread to several of the principal cities of the United States."

"I see, Doctor, that it moved in cold weather to some of the northern cities?" "Certainly; it does not, like yellow fever, confine itself to the warmer climate or season. It is not more destructive in warm weather."

"Generally, but in Russia its worst ravages were in Petersburg in mid-winter."

"In 1834, it revisited this country; again in 1849, and in 1851. There were a few cases also, it is alleged, in 1813."

"Doctor, about what proportion of those attacked with the cholera die?" "The statistics vary. In England the mortality was about 38.5 per cent. of those attacked; in Paris, 49 per cent.; in Russia, 58.5 per cent.; in the United States, 40 to 50 per cent."

"Is cholera contagious?" "It is not. Physicians were once divided in opinion on the question, but are no longer. Some, in order to test the question, have gone so far as to inject a quantity of the bile, blood, and discharges from their cholera patients, all without any ill effect."

"What do you think are the causes of Cholera?" "Here there is much mystery. Various opinions have prevailed, but after all we must confess we know little of its cause. There are certain predisposing conditions which favor its propagation, such as personal or local uncleanness, errors in diet, drunkenness, and misery. Nervous fear of its attack would seem also to invite it, as it is a disease which effects especially the nervous system. During the prevalence a few years ago in a city where the writer was residing, an old sewer was opened for repairs in one of the streets along which no case had yet appeared. The weather was warm, and the stench from the old sewer was considerable; and within three days there were thirty cases in the dwellings near by."

"I must not detain you longer, Doctor, except to ask what you would advise us to do on the approach of the disease?" "Bleed and chiefly observe the most rigid rules of thorough cleanliness, of person, house, and street. Cleanse out-houses, gutters and sewers thoroughly. Use disinfectants plentifully. Don't take many drugs. Avoid unripe fruits and intoxicating liquors. Have a good conscience, and so live as to not fear death. Remember that the distressing fears invite an attack. As to remedies, consult your physician, if you have a good one, and the pages of Home and Health."

"How would you like to sit on a jury?" asked a gentleman of a strong-minded old maid. "I'd as soon sit on a hatchet," said the spinster, with a shake of her bombazine skirt.

STEWART, THE MILLIONAIRE.

Burleigh, the New York correspondent of the Boston Journal, thus describes the personal appearance of Stewart, the millionaire, his "new city on the plains," the other day:

There is not probably a better preserved man on the continent than A. T. Stewart. A little tinge of gray on the upper part of his sandy whiskers is all the indication of age there is about him. His form is little and gaunt. He wears fine fitting clothes, and would be taken for a successful merchant or professional man of not over forty years of age. His manners are very quiet, and, in ordinary conversation, his tone is very low. He says but little, and he stood in the midst of his possessions at Hempstead—eight miles long and four wide—le appeared like an uninterested spectator, with perfect leisure on his hands, instead of a man carrying on a gigantic business. With his two large stores, over which he exercises personal and autocratic control; except the Astors the heaviest landlord in the city, with an innumerable number of tenants to look after; his huge hotel on Park avenue for women, now in process of erection, with the expenditure of thirty millions on his garden city, would constitute a business quite sufficient for most men. Stewart takes the whole thing as quietly as he would take his breakfast.

Less than a hundred years ago the Pennsylvania Legislature ordained that "no member should come to the house barefoot, or eat his bread and cheese on the steps."

A good gauge by which to measure a man's character is his language.

AGRICULTURAL.

A GREAT FARMER'S MAXIMS.—The successful life of Mr. Jacob S. Rawm, the prince of American farmers is attributed to the close observance of the following maxims, originated by himself:

"When you wake up do not roll over, but roll out. It will give you time to ditch all your sloughs, break them, narrow them, sow them."

"Make your fencing high and strong, and dig so that it will keep the cattle and pigs out."

"If you have brush make your lots secure, and keep your hogs from the cattle; for if the corn is kept clean, they will eat it better than if it is not."

"Be sure to get your hands to bed by seven o'clock—they will rise early by force of circumstances. Pay a hand, if he is a poor hand, all you promise him; if he is a good hand, pay a little more; it will encourage him to do still better."

"Always feed your hands as well as you do yourself, for the laboring men are the bone and sinew of the land, and ought to be well treated."

"I am satisfied that early rising, industry and steady habits are the best means ever prescribed for health."

"When rainy, had weather comes, so that you cannot work out of doors, cut, split and haul your wood."

"Make your racks, fix your fence or gate that is off the hinges, or weather-board your barn where the wind has blown the siding off, or patch the roof of your barn or house."

"Study your interests closely, and do not spend your time in electing Presidents, Senators and other small officers, or talking of hard times when spending your time whittling store boxes, etc."

"Take your time and make your calculations, don't do things in a hurry, but do them at the right time, and keep your mind as well as your body employed."

A little girl was told to spell "ferment" and give its meaning with a sentence in which it was used. The following was literally her answer: "Ferment is a verb-signifying to work; I love to ferment in the garden."

Matrimony is Like Tammany; it has its ring. The Tammany Ring will never be in danger of "having something to wear," as long as they have plenty of Tweed.

The Democracy have not opened their batteries upon Phil. Sheridan of late. The Chicago Democrats have taken back all the naughty things they ever said about the hero of Winchester.

Poor men seek meat for their stomach; rich men seek stomachs for their meat.

A Minnesota juror addressed a note to the judge, in which he styled him as "Honorable Jug."

Why are birds melancholy in the morning? Because their little bills are all over dew.

"Sir, you have the advantage of me." "Quite right; you are quite right, sir. Almost everybody of common sense has."

"Leave you, my friend," said a tipsy fellow, clinging to a lamp-post on a dark night; "leave you in a condition not to take care of yourself! He, never."

Trying to do business without advertising, is like winking at a pretty girl through a pair of goggles. You may know what you are doing, but nobody else does.

Place the first five proper names of the Bible so as to form a sentence of chastisement—Adam, Seth Eve, Cain Able.

A soldier had better smell of gunpowder than musk.—Don Quixote.

Berlin is the cheapest of the great cities on the Continent to live in.

The new cotton crop will amount to 3,270,000 bales.

Recently a love-sick swain was paying court to his Dulcinea. She had smuggled him into the parlor, and the darkness only served to conceal her blushes while John told the story of his love. The muttered words reached the parental ear, and coming suddenly into the room he demanded to know of Mary who it was she had with her.

"It's the cat, sir," was the mumble reply. "Drive it out of here," thundered pater familias. "Seat!" screamed Mary, and then sotto voce: "John, mew a little."

John set up a woful yowl. "That cat has got a cold," remarked the parent. John yowled louder than ever. "Confound it, bring a light, and scare the thing out."

This was too much, and John made a leap for the window, carrying a glass and frame with him. "Thunder! what a cat!" said the parent, contemplating the ruin after a light was brought. "I never saw anything like it; its tail is made of broadcloth!" as he viewed the fluttering remnant laughing from the window.

A Yankee in Texas, who sat listening to the stories of a Louisiana in regard to the marvelous growth of sugar-cane on his plantation, near New Orleans, finally said: "That ain't nothing. I've seen cane in New England mor'n a mile long!" "What kind of cane was it?" was the general inquiry. "A hurricane!" answered the triumphant Yankee.

"Mar, why don't you speak?" asked little Jake. "Why don't you say suthin' funny?" "What can I say? Don't you see I'm busy frying doughnuts? Say suthin' funny indeed!" "Wal, yer might say Jake, won't yer hev a cake? That 'ud be funny for you."

MARRIED.—October 23d, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Elder A. Powell, Mr. Henry Knighton and Miss Rachael Vernon—all of Linn county.

October 19th, at the residence of Mr. J. G. Powell, by Elder A. Powell, Mr. Geo. C. Davis and Miss Mahaley A. Ridgeway—all of Linn county.

DIED.—In San Francisco, California, October 30, 1871, Mrs. Catherine Farrell, aged sixty years. Mrs. Farrell formerly resided in this city, and leaves many friends and acquaintances here who will sincerely mourn her death. In this city, Oct. 31st, Ethel, only daughter of R. N. and Fanny Armstrong, aged one year and six months. In this city, on the 29th ult., Charlotte Bell, only daughter of N. S. and Clara Bell Du Bois, aged eight years.