

FRANCO-AMERICAN  
HOTEL AND RESTAURANT,  
OPPOSITE THE  
Odd Fellow's Hall,  
Jacksonville, Oregon.

Travelers and resident boarders will find  
MADAME D' ROBOAM'S  
BEDS AND BEDDING

Placed in first class order, and in every  
way superior to any in this section, and  
surpassed by any in the State.

HER ROOMS ARE NEWLY FURNISHED,  
And a plentiful supply of the best of every  
thing the market affords will be ob-  
tained for

HER TABLE.  
No troubled will be spared to deserve the pa-  
tronsage of the traveling as well as the perma-  
nent community.

Jacksonville, March 31, 1866. if

P. B. COFFIN,  
HOUSE PAINTER,

IS NOW IN POSSESSION OF THE ENTIRE  
stock of paints and colors formerly be-  
longing to Connelley & Co. Mr. Coffin  
having withdrawn, P. B. Coffin will continue  
the business, and can be found at his shop,  
Corner of C and Third Streets,  
prepared to do work in a workmanlike manner  
and at reasonable rates.  
Jacksonville, Oct. 15, 1867. oct194f

EL DORADO,  
S. M. FARREN.

S. E. Cor. Cal. & Ogn. Sts. Jacksonville, O.  
S. M. FARREN.

NEW BROOMS SWEEP CLEAN!  
THEN GO TO PREATER'S  
BROOM MANUFACTORY

AND GET THE BEST IN THE MARKET,  
AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

Factory on corner of Oregon and Main Sts.,  
by the Odd Fellow's Hall, and opposite the  
Franco-American Restaurant.  
Jacksonville, Nov. 29th, 1867. nov30 6u

FAT UP LAST CALL  
ALL THOSE INDEBTED TO US ARE  
hereby notified to come forward and pay it  
up by the first day of January ensuing, as it  
will certainly be to their interest to do so, as we  
cannot do business without money to meet our  
own liabilities; and furthermore, desiring it  
for the best interest of all concerned, we have  
determined to establish a strict cash basis in  
business after the first day of January, 1868,  
and will not depart from it.

SUTTON & HYDE,  
Jacksonville, Dec. 19th, 1867. dec21f

LIME! LIME!  
BUILDERS AND OTHERS WHO DESIRE  
the best quality of lime to supply at any shop  
on Main street, between Oregon and Third,  
opposite Miller & Brennan's store. In my ab-  
sence, Mr. Alex. Martin will wait upon custom-  
ers.

STONE CUTTING  
AND  
Stone Mason Work  
done on terms to suit the times. Orders from  
the country will receive prompt attention.  
JOHN R. PEACOCK,  
Jacksonville, April 26, 1867. ap27

Notice To Tax-Payers.  
OFFICE COL. INTERNAL REVENUE.  
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE  
Annual List of Taxes for the  
year 1868, consisting of Special Taxes, (Licen-  
ses), Income Taxes, Duties on Watches, Car-  
riages, etc., has been returned to me for col-  
lection.

All tax-payers residing in Jackson and Jose-  
phine counties, are hereby notified that James  
M. Sutton, Deputy Col., will be at  
Jacksonville from the 16th day  
of May to the 13th of June,  
1868, to receive and receipt for taxes, in Jack-  
son county, and will be at  
Kerbyville on the 15th,  
At Briggs' on the 16th,  
and at  
Waldo on the 17th.

Unless payment is made at the time specified,  
costs and penalties will be added, in the man-  
ner prescribed by law.  
M. CRAWFORD, Collector.  
May 16th, 1868. m16-td.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS.  
NOTICE.—Having disposed of our Fac-  
tory, we are now prepared to give our whole  
attention to our Leather and Finding business.  
On hand, direct from France, Calif & Kip,  
Domestic Leather, Boot Legs, etc.

JOHN G. HEIN, L. FAYRE, JOHN BRAY,  
New York, Paris, San Francisco.  
Address, HEIN & BRAY, San Francisco.  
416 Battery Street.

To Foundrymen  
AND BLACKSMITHS.  
Cumberland and Lehigh COAL and PIG IRON  
for sale at  
1,000 Tons,  
J. R. DOYLE,  
Sole Agent, 413 and 415 Pacific St., San Francisco.  
Feb 19

# Oregon Sentinel.

VOL. XIII.

JACKSONVILLE, SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1868.

NO. 19

BUSINESS NOTICES.  
**Peter Britt,**  
Photographic Artist,  
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.  
Ambrotypes,  
Photographs,  
Cartes de Visite  
DONE IN THE FINEST STYLE OF ART.  
Pictures Reduced  
OR ENLARGED TO LIFE SIZE.

**DR. A. B. OVERBECK,**  
Physician & Surgeon,  
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.  
Office at his residence, in the Old Overbeck  
Hospital, on Oregon Street.

**E. H. GREENMAN,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
OFFICE—Corner of California and Fifth  
Streets, Jacksonville, Ogn.

He will practice in Jackson and adjacent  
counties, and attend promptly to professional  
calls. feb21f

**DR. A. B. OVERBECK'S**  
BATH ROOMS,  
In the Overbeck Hospital,  
WARM, COLD & SHOWER BATHS,  
SUNDAYS AND WEDNESDAYS.

**F. GRUBE, M. D.,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
OFFICE removed to Oregon Street, near  
opposite the French Restaurant.  
Jacksonville, Dec. 21st, 1867. dec21f

**DR. LEWIS GANUNG,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON AND  
Obstetrician,  
WILL attend to any who may require his  
services. Office adjoining N. Langell's  
shoe shop, on north side California Street,  
Jacksonville. nov21f

SPECIAL NOTICES.  
**STAR OF THE UNION**  
CELEBRATED  
STOMACH BITTERS!

These delicious stomach Bitters are entirely  
Vegetable, and free from alcohol and every hurt-  
ful ingredient. A pleasant tonic, and a most  
agreeable drink. The market is flooded with  
poisonous compounds, but these Bitters, made  
from the purest extracts of valuable roots, bark,  
and herbs, are admirably adapted to the cure of  
all affections of the Stomach, Kidneys, Liver and  
Bowel, such as Dyspepsia, Fever, Headache,  
Loss of Appetite, &c. For sale everywhere.  
A. FENKHAUSEN, SOLE MANUFACTURER,  
Cor. Sanson & Jackson, San Francisco.

**DR. HUFELAND'S**  
CELEBRATED  
SWISS STOMACH BITTERS!

The best Purifier of the Blood!  
A Pleasant Tonic!  
A Very Agreeable Drink!  
Unsurpassed for acting surely but gently on  
the secretions of the kidneys, bowels,  
stomach and liver!

FOR SALE AT ALL WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUOR,  
DRUG AND GROCERY STORES.

**NOBODY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT!**  
J. G. FENKHAUSEN, Proprietor,  
TAYLOR & BENDIS, Sole Agents,  
413, Clay St., San Francisco.  
july13-37 9p-10.

**I. O. G. T.**  
ALPHA LODGE, NO. 1, I. O. G. T., HOLDS  
its regular meetings on Tuesday evening  
of each week, at the District School House, in  
Jacksonville. LODGE opens at 7 1/2 o'clock.  
DEGREE MEETINGS the last Tuesday of each  
month, after adjournment of SUBORDINATE  
LODGE.

All members of the Order in good standing  
are cordially invited to be present.  
D. M. C. GAULT, W. C. T.  
J. R. WARD, Sec'y.  
Jacksonville, Feb. 8th, 1868. feb8 1f

**Warren Lodge No. 10, A. F. & A. M.**  
HOLD their regular communications  
on the Wednesday Evenings or proceed-  
ing the full moon, in JACKSONVILLE, OR-  
EGON.  
A. MARTIN, W. M.  
C. W. SAYAOR, Sec'y.

**The Best Remedy for Purifying**  
the Blood, Strengthening the Nerves, Restoring  
the Lost Appetite, is  
**FRENCH'S HAMBURG TEA.**  
It is the best preservative against most any  
sickness, if used timely. Composed of herbs  
only, it can be given safely to infants. Full di-  
rections in English, French, Spanish and Ger-  
man, with every package. TRY IT!  
For sale at all the wholesale and retail drug  
stores and groceries.  
EMIL FRENCH, Wholesale Druggist,  
Sole Agent, 410 Clay Street,  
San Francisco.  
july14f

## THE OREGON SENTINEL.

PUBLISHED

Every Saturday Morning by

**B. F. DOWELL,**

OFFICE, CORNER 'C' & THIRD STREETS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

For one year, in advance, four dollars; if  
not paid within the first six months of the year,  
five dollars; if not paid until the expiration  
of the year, six dollars.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:

One square (10 lines or less), first insertion,  
three dollars; each subsequent insertion, one  
dollar. A discount of fifty per cent. will be  
made to those who advertise by the year.

Legal Tenders received at current rates.

**Snow Song.**

Air—"We Gather Shells."

One wintry day, with careful foot,  
I wandered o'er the slippery way;  
The snow, in balls beneath my boot,  
Made it a task upright to stay.  
And so I waddled in my walk,  
I jostled every one I met;  
So that some, in familiar talk,  
Remarked, "He's very tight, you bet!"  
Remarked, "He's very tight, you bet!"

I stooped and stooped upon one leg,  
With care to clear my hampered tread;  
But as I stooped a boy did "peg"  
Another snow ball at my head.  
And thus I said, as down my neck I felt  
The melted snow ball run,  
"We gather shells, and little rock  
Where're they go or whence they come,  
Where're they go or whence they come."

**Hymn of the Marseillaise.**

The Marseillaise was inspired by  
genius, patriotism, youth, beauty and  
champaigne. Rouget de Lisle was an  
officer of the garrison at Strasburg,  
and a native of Mount Jura. He was  
an unknown poet and composer. He  
had a peasant friend, named Dietrick,  
whose wife and daughter were the only  
critics and admirers of the soldier poet's  
song. One night he was at supper  
with his friend's family, and they had  
only coarse bread and slices of ham.  
Dietrick, looking sorrowfully at De-  
Lisle, said: "Plenty is not our feast,  
but we have the courage of a soldier's  
heart; I still have one bottle left in  
the cellar—bring it, my daughter, and  
let us drink to liberty and our coun-  
try!"

The young girl brought the bottle;  
it was soon exhausted, and DeLisle  
went staggering to bed; he could not  
sleep for the cold, but his heart was  
warm and full of the beating of genius  
and patriotism. He took a small clay-  
vessel and tried to compose a song;  
sometimes the words were composed  
first—sometimes the air. Directly he  
fell asleep over the instrument, and  
waking at daylight, wrote down what  
he had conceived in the delirium of  
the night. Then he waked the family  
and sang his production; at first, the  
women turned pale, then they wept,  
then burst forth into a cry of enthu-  
siasm. It was the song of the nation  
and of terror.

Two months afterwards, Dietrick  
went to the scaffold listening to the  
selfsame music, composed under his  
own roof, and by the inspiration of his  
last bottle of wine. The people sang  
it everywhere; it flew from city to  
city, to every public orchestra. Mar-  
seilles adopted the song at the opening  
and close of its clubs—hence the  
name, "Hymn of the Marseillaise;"  
then it sped all over France. They  
sang it in their houses, in public as-  
semblies, and in the stormy street  
convocation. DeLisle's mother heard it  
and said to her son: "What is this  
revolutionary hymn, sung by bands of  
brigands, and with which your name  
is mingled?" DeLisle heard it and  
shuddered as it sounded through the  
streets of Paris, rung from the Alpine  
passes, while he, a loyalist, fled from  
the infuriated people, frenzied by his  
own words. France was a great am-  
phitheatre of anarchy and blood, and  
DeLisle's song was the battle cry.

There is no national air that will  
compare with the Marseillaise in sub-  
limity and power; it embraces the soft  
cadences full of the peasant's home,  
and the stormy clangor of silver and  
steel, and when an empire is over-  
thrown, it endears the memory of the  
vine-dresser's cottage, and makes the  
Frenchman, in his exile, cry, "La belle  
France!" forgetful of the torch, and  
sword and guillotine, which have made  
his country a spectre of blood in the  
eyes of nations. Nor can the foreign-  
er listen to it, sung by a company of  
exiles, or executed by a band of mus-  
icians, without feeling that it is the pi-  
broach of battle and war.

**THE DIFFERENCE.**—There are 1,043  
convicts in the Illinois State peniten-  
tiary. That institution is now earning  
about \$200 per day over and above ex-  
penses. California has over 600 con-  
victs in her penitentiary, and it costs  
from \$40,000 to \$50,000 a year to sup-  
port them.

## Naturalized Citizens.

(From the Des Moines Register.)

It is an indisputable and unaccount-  
able fact that a large majority of fore-  
ign born citizens habitually vote with  
the Copperhead party, ignoring the  
fact that in so doing they are lending  
their aid to elevate to position those  
who have ever been opposed to their  
interests and the interests of free labor  
—those whose sole aim has been and is  
to keep the foreign born citizen where  
his vote can be controlled and made  
subservient to their selfish goal.

The chief end and aim of nine-tenths  
of those born on foreign soil, who seek  
this country, is to find a home where  
they may by their own free and well  
paid labor, gain a position and an im-  
portance as free men among men, which  
they had longed for but were unable  
to attain in their native land. The  
emigrant lands upon our shores and  
what does he find? He finds (or might  
have found a few years since, and it is  
practically the same now as far he is  
concerned) that the opposition of the  
Copperhead party to free labor has  
practically closed to him all the south-  
ern portion of the country. Upon the  
portals of some fifteen large States, ex-  
clusively controlled by the Democratic  
party, he finds posted the warning "no  
free labor wanted or allowed here!"  
Where he could soonest gain a compe-  
tence the Democratic party forbids his  
going, unless he will sacrifice all the  
attributes of manhood and freedom  
which he covets. Of the millions of  
acres of land lying idle there, not an  
acre was for him, because he was a free  
laboring man, and the terms were  
"such none need apply." Let the fore-  
ign born citizen ask himself what the  
Copperhead party has ever done for  
him that he should give it such a hearty  
support; in what manner has it ever  
sought to elevate him in the social  
scale, or encourage him in his efforts to  
become an enlightened citizen? Where  
in its record can it point to any thing  
it has done to entitle it to his  
friendly consideration even? There is  
nothing—absolutely nothing. On  
the contrary, however, its slavery op-  
position to free labor, its Know Nothing  
persecution and opposition to the  
foreigner, its bitter opposition to free  
schools for the laborer, its cursed at-  
tempt to force slavery upon Kansas  
to the exclusion of the emigrant—its  
entire record fifty years—is but a his-  
tory of bitter opposition to free labor  
and free emigration.

**Female Friendship.**

It is a wonderful advantage to a man,  
in every pursuit or avocation, to secure  
an adviser in a sensible woman. In  
woman there is at once a subtle deli-  
cacy of tact, a plain soundness of judg-  
ment, which are rarely combined to an  
equal degree in man. A woman, if she  
be really your friend, will have a sen-  
sitive regard for your character, of hon-  
or and repute. She will seldom coun-  
sel you to do a shabby action, for a  
woman friend desires to be proud of  
you. At the same time her constitu-  
tional timidity makes her more cau-  
tious than your male friend. She there-  
fore seldom counsels you to do an im-  
prudent thing. By female friendship  
I mean pure friendship—those in which  
there is no admixture of the passion  
of love, except in the married state.  
A man's female friend is a wife of good  
sense and good heart whom he loves,  
and who loves him. If he have that  
he need not seek elsewhere. But sup-  
posing a man to be without such a  
helpmate, female friendship he must  
still have, or his intellect will be with-  
out a garden, and there will be many  
an unheeded gap even in its strongest  
fence. Better and safer, of course, are  
such friendships where disparities of  
circumstances put the idea of love out  
of the question. Middle life has rarely  
this advantage, but youth and old  
age have. We may have female friend-  
ships with those much younger and  
those much older than ourselves. Mol-  
liers old housekeeper was a great help  
to his genius; and Montaigne's philo-  
sophy takes both gentler and loftier char-  
acter of wisdom from the date in which  
he finds in Marie De Gournay, an  
adopted daughter, "certainly beloved  
by me," says the Horace of essayists,  
"with more than paternal love, and in-  
volved in my solitude of retirement as  
one of the best parts of my being."  
Female friendship is, indeed, to a man  
the bulwark, sweetener, ornament of  
his existence. To his mental culture  
it is invaluable; without it all his  
knowledge of books will never give  
him knowledge of the world.—Lytton.

**DEMINOMIATION OXEN.**—A gentle-  
man traveling in Texas met on the  
road a wagon drawn by four oxen  
driven by a countryman, who, in addi-  
tion to the skillful flourish and crack  
of the whip, was vociferously encourag-  
ing horses after this fashion:  
"Haw Presbyterial!" "Gee Baptist!"  
"Woah Episcopalean!" "Get up Meth-  
odist!" The traveler stopped the  
driver, remarking to him that he had  
strange names for his oxen, and would  
like to know why he thus called them.  
Said the driver: I call this ox Presby-  
terial because he is true blue and never  
fails, pulls through all difficulties and  
holds out to the end; besides he knows  
more than all the rest. I call this Baptist,  
because he is always after water and  
seems as though he'd never drink  
enough; then again he won't eat with  
the others. I call this ox Episcopalean,  
because he has a mighty way of  
holding his head up, and if the yokes  
get a little too tight, he tries to kick  
and draw clear out the track. I call  
this ox Methodist, because he puffs  
and blows and bellows as he goes  
along, and you'd think he was pulling  
all creation, but he don't pull a pound,  
unless you continually stir him up.—  
Marysville Appeal.

**THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE** in the fol-  
lowing eloquent and touching words  
tells what has become of the 50,000  
majority which New York gave to  
make ABRAHAM LINCOLN President:

Its blood fertilizes the hungry soil of  
Virginia along the banks of the Chick-  
ahominy, the Rapahannock, the James  
and the Appomattox; its sacred dust  
hallows the slopes by Gaines' Mill, by  
Malvern Hill, by Groveton, along the  
Antietam, by the heights of Freder-  
icksburg, and of Gettysburg—in that  
blood-soaked Wilderness where our  
gallant Wadsworth gave his life to his  
country, and along the deadly lines of  
Cold Harbor where Porter fell at the  
head of his men. From the spot by  
the Potomac where Ellsworth was  
massacred to that far Louisiana emi-  
nence where Lewis Benedict met his  
fate, the men whose votes decided that  
this should be the land not of Slavery  
but of Freedom died in making good  
that verdict, until 13,789 was all the  
majority left us in 1866, after our soldiers  
had come home to enjoy the peace they  
had wrought. And that is just about  
the measure of our actual majority to-  
day, after offsetting the monstrous  
frauds in naturalization and in voting  
whereby we are inevitably swindled  
in this city.

**THE SPIRIT OF DEMOCRACY.**—The  
true spirit of unconquered rebels crops  
out in the following extract which we  
take from a California Democratic ex-  
change. Hear what it has to say about  
the approaching Republican Conven-  
tion at Chicago. The editor no doubt  
belongs to the Wilkes Booth family:  
"Build a wigwam. In no other  
place outside of hell would such a mob  
of fiends be permitted to congregate to  
concoct their damnable schemes. Build  
a wigwam—oh do! Nominate another  
Abraham Lincoln and the country will  
produce another John Wilkes Booth,  
with 'sic semper tyrannis' in accom-  
paniment with the La Crosse Democrat,  
and the man is even now ready for the  
work!"

The telegraph informs us that the  
Democratic Governor of California  
presided yesterday at a Chinese din-  
ner, in San Francisco. Of course all  
the Democratic celebrities were pres-  
ent. What is the country coming to  
when the champions of the "white  
man's government" will thus pat  
themselves on an "equality" with a  
lot of "degraded, rice-eating China-  
men?" Will not the "Democratic"  
organs of Oregon give their outraged  
friends indignant dissertations on this  
theme.—Oregonian.

## Portland Correspondence.

PORTLAND, MAY 20th.

EDITOR SENTINEL: I send you a few  
items which may prove of some inter-  
est to your readers. The Herald of the  
17th inst., published a slanderous  
charge against S. J. McCormick, the  
Republican candidate for County Treas-  
urer, stating that a certain amount of  
money (U. S. coin) had been placed in his  
charge by the Church of which he is a  
member, for safe keeping, and had  
paid over the same, when called on, in  
greenbacks. The above was contra-  
dicted in this morning's Oregonian:  
"Editor of the Herald: I herby pro-  
nounce the charge made against S. J.  
McCormick, in the Herald of the 17th,  
relative to his having paid the Church  
any money in greenbacks untrue. Mr.  
McCormick never was the custodian of  
any money belonging to the Church;  
never lost any money through, or by  
any action of S. J. McCormick. The  
charge is entirely false.

**ANCHOR BLANCHET.**  
Beriah Brown refused to publish the  
above card.

Our city was in a great excitement  
this morning. Men were seen hur-  
rying from all directions; draymen  
running their horses towards the Herald  
office, the more excited ones shouting  
fire, others a fight; the latter proved  
correct. S. J. McCormick had called  
on Beriah B., caught him by the collar  
as he was ascending the stairs, and  
gave him some striking illustrations in  
the rear with his heavy boots, "drawing  
blood which was black," so said McCor-  
mick, who immediately called on the  
Recorder and paid his fine, \$50, before  
a charge was made out against him.  
It is reported this afternoon that Mc-  
Cormick has commenced suit against  
Beriah Brown on account of the article  
of slander, placing the damages at  
\$10,000.

Multnomah county expects to do her  
duty, June 1st. Every man will stand  
at his post. We have a good ticket  
and expect to elect our candidates.  
UNION.

(From the San Francisco Mining and Scientific Press.)  
**Zinc to improve the action of  
Quicksilver.**

It seems not to be generally known  
that zinc and quicksilver—about one  
ounce or less to ten pounds of quick-  
silver—improve the retentive efficiency  
of the quicksilver for gold and silver  
to a remarkable degree. This may be  
attributed to the rough and barbed  
edges peculiar to the fracture of cast  
or semi-fluid zinc; similar to the state  
in which it appears in the amalgam.

Some similar action is effected by  
sodium amalgam, by the use of gritty  
silver for amalgamation of battery  
aprons, and finally by the use of amal-  
gam, rich in gold, in anartha, batteries  
and pans. In either case the effect is  
superior to that of plain quicksilver,  
the surface of which by its smoothness,  
offers less resistance. Zinc, of all met-  
als, exhibits the strongest inclination  
to this peculiar bar-like crystallization.  
Even in the melted condition, the pas-  
sage between the particles is not smooth,  
but rather, as it were, bristled with in-  
numerable barbed hooks, which grapple  
the gold and silver, instantly taking  
it up from any substance passing  
through it; and to this peculiarity may  
be traced the extraordinary retentive  
faculty of the melted zinc, for gold and  
silver, far surpassing that of any other  
substance in existence. Millmen will  
find it of great advantage to use zinc  
with their quicksilver. The use of it  
in this manner is not patented, but has  
been employed in Mexican mines, and  
is therefore free to all. It requires only  
to be known to be appreciated. One  
dollar's worth of zinc saves pounds of  
gold and silver.

It should be remarked that it does  
not injuriously affect the bullion, for  
in melting this into bars the zinc is  
volatilized. R. D'HEUREUX.  
San Francisco, May 7th, 1868.

**THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF TAKES A BENEFIT.**—On Sunday last the Portland  
Herald published a foul lie in relation  
to Mr. S. J. McCormick, to the effect  
that he had borrowed money belong-  
ing to the Catholic Church and re-  
paid it in greenbacks. Bishop Blan-  
chet at once made out a contradiction  
and sent to the Herald, which refused  
to print it, or make any explanation.  
The Bishop's card was published in  
the Oregonian, after which Mr. Mc-  
Cormick went after Beriah Brown and  
gave him a thrashing. From the re-  
marks of the Oregonian it is inferred  
that the citizens of Portland consider  
that Mr. McCormick did right.

Beriah puts up a wofully pitiful lip,  
about it, gives the physical dimensions  
of his adversary, together with his own  
age and corporeal infirmity, and be-  
haves altogether contemptibly. The  
foul-tongued old knave has deserved  
that a long time, and perhaps will keep  
a civil tongue in his head, in the fu-  
ture.—Unionist.

**EMIGRATION.**—The travel to and  
from Oregon has commenced, and em-  
igrant teams pass our office daily. The  
Oregonians are probably leaving be-  
cause their country is too wet, and the  
Californians from below are going  
North on account of their sections be-  
ing too dry. Anything for content-  
ment. Such is life.—Yreka Journal.

In German the moon is masculine,  
the sun feminine, and a madden scouter  
gender. Will not some grammar mis-  
sionary volunteer to reform the lan-  
guage over the Rhine!

Benefits, like flowers, please only  
when fresh.

**MAINE FRUIT.**—Dried apples and  
bricks.

**IN THE EAR.**—A farmer who had  
employed a green Emelder, ordered  
him to give the mule some corn in the  
car. On his coming in, the farmer  
asked:  
"Well, Mike, did you give the mule  
the corn?"  
"To be sure I did."  
"How did you give it?"  
"As ye told me, in the ear."  
"How much did you give?"  
"Well, you see the old cratcher wouldn't  
hold still and kept switching his ears  
about so I couldn't get but about a  
handful in both ears."