OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE.

Vol. 1. OREGON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, MARCH 2, 1867. No. 19.

The Weekly Enterprise.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

By D. C. IRELAND,

OFFICE:—South east corner of FIFTH and MAIN streets, in the building lately known as the Court House, Oregon City, Oregon.

Terms of Subscription.

One copy, one year in advance	$3 00
" " " " if delayed	4 00

Terms of Advertising.

Transient advertisements, one square (12 lines or less) first insertion	$2 50
For each subsequent insertion	1 00
Business Cards one square per annum payable quarterly	12 00
One column per annum	100 00
One half column " "	50 00
One quarter " "	30 00

Legal advertising at the established rates.

S. HUELAT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Oregon City, Oregon.
Office over Charman & Brother. [8:tf

D. M. McKENNEY,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law
WILL ATTEND PROMPTLY TO ALL business entrusted to his care.
OFFICE—One door north of Bell & Parker's Drug store, Oregon City, Oregon. [3:1y

W. C. JOHNSON. F. O. A COWN.
Notary Public.
JOHNSON & McCOWN,
LAW OFFICE,
OREGON CITY, OREGON.
Will attend to all business entrusted to our care in any of the Courts of the State, collect money, negotiate loans, sell real estate, etc.
Particular attention given to contested land cases. 1.y1

Multnomah Lodge No. 1 A. F. & A. M.—Holds its regular communications on the first and third Saturdays of each month, at half past six P. M.
Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. By order of W. M.
Oregon City, Nov. 6th, 1866. 3:1y

Oregon Lodge No. 3, I. O. of O. F.—Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, in the Masonic Hall. Members of the order are invited to attend. By order N. G. [3:1y

Willamette Lodge No. 15—I. O. G. T.
Meets every Saturday evening, at the rooms S.E. corner of Main and Fifth streets, at 7 1-2 o'clock. Visiting members are invited to attend. [n7
By order of W. C. T.

J. WELCH,
DENTIST.
Permanently Located at Oregon City, Oregon.
Rooms over Charman & Bro.'s store, Main street. (12.1y

JAMES M. MOORE,
Justice of the Peace & City Recorder.
Office—In the Court House and City Council Room, Oregon City.
Will attend to the acknowledgment of deeds, and all other duties appertaining to the office of Justice of the Peace. 2:1y

Dr. F. Barclay, M. R. C. L.,
(Formerly Surgeon to the Hon. H. B. Co.)
OFFICE:—At Residence,
Main Street.....(52).....Oregon City.

Dr. H. Saffarrans,
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.
OFFICE—In J. Fleming's Book Store.
Main street, Oregon City. (52

John Fleming,
DEALER in BOOKS and STATIONERY.
Thankful for the patronage heretofore received, respectfully solicits a continuance of the favors of a generous public.
His store is between Jacobs' and Ackerman's bricks, on the west side of Main street.
Oregon City, October 27th, '66. (tf

Professor A. J. Rutjes,
TEACHER OF MUSIC.
WILL be glad to receive a number of Pupils at his Music Room, at the private residence of Mr. Charles Logus. He will also continue to give instructions at private residences. No charge for the use of the piano. My pupils will please give me notice when ready to commence. 3:1y

DAVID SMITH. W. H. MARSHALL.
SMITH & MARSHALL,
Black Smiths and Boiler Makers.
Corner of Main and Third streets,
Oregon City.....Oregon.
Blacksmithing in all its branches. Boiler making and repairing. All work warranted to give satisfaction. (52

BARLOW HOUSE,
Main Street, one door north of the Woolen Factory,
Oregon City.....Oregon.
Wm. Barlow, Proprietor.
The proprietor, thankful for the continued patronage he has received, would inform the public that he will continue his efforts to pleast his guests. (52

William Broughton,
CONTRACTOR and BUILDER,
Main street, Oregon City.
Will attend to all work in his line, consisting in part of Carpenter and Joiner work—framing, building, etc. Jobbing promptly attended to. (52

TO SUBSCRIBERS.
WOOD WANTED. Cord Wood taken in payment of Subscriptions to the OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE. Delivered at the office, or on the bluff, corner of Center and Seventh streets.

CLIFF HOUSE.
MAIN STREET,
Nearly Opposite Woolen Factory,
W. L. WHITE, T. W. RHOADES, } .....Proprietors.
Oregon City, Oregon.
We invite the citizens of Oregon City, and the traveling public, to give us a share of their patronage. Meals can be had at all hours, to please the most fastidious. [15

CLARK GREENMAN,

City Drayman,
OREGON CITY.
All orders for the delivery of merchandise, or packages and freight of whatever description, to any part of the city, will be executed promptly and with care. 16.6m

OREGON CITY
BREWERY!
HENRY HUMBEL,
Having purchased the above Brewery, wishes to inform the public that he is now prepared to manufacture a No. 1 quality of
LAGER BEER!
As good as can be obtained anywhere in the State. Orders solicited and promptly filled.
Oregon City, December 28th, 1866. 1tf

LOGUS & ALBRIGHT,
EXCELSIOR MARKET!
Corner of Main and Fourth sts., Oregon City.....Oregon,
TAKE this method of informing the public that they keep constantly on hand all kinds of fresh and salt meats, such as
BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, VEAL, CORNED-BEEF, PICKLED-PORK, HAMS, LARD.
And everything else, to be found in their line of business. LOGUS & ALBRIGHT.
Oregon City, November 1, 1866. 2.1y

Mayer's Market!
IN MOSS' BUILDING, MAIN STREET,
Oregon City.
THE UNDERSIGNED WILL keep on hand all the varieties of fresh and cured meats:
POULTRY, VEGETABLES,
Corned Beef and Pork, Bacon, Hams, Lard, Tallow, &c., &c., &c.
A liberal share of patronage is solicited, as I expect to keep as good an assortment, and of as good quality as the country affords, which will be delivered to purchasers at any reasonable distance in the city.
6:1y B. MAYER.

JOHN MYERS. 1866. H. C. MYERS.
J. MYERS & BROTHER,
Cheap Cash Store!
Under the Court House, in Oregon City.
Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Groceries, Hardware, etc., etc.,
Which they propose to sell as cheap as any House in Oregon.
Oregon City, October 23, 1866. 2:1y

JOHN SCHRAM
Manufacturer and Dealer in
SADDLES, HARNESS, &c., &c.,
Main street, between Third and Fourth,
Oregon City.
THE attention of parties desiring anything in my line, is directed to my stock, before making purchases elsewhere.
(1y) JOHN SCHRAM.

A. LEVY,
Main Street, at the Telegraph Office,
Oregon City.....Oregon.
Dealer in
Kester's Ready made Clothing, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, Stationery, Cutlery, Willow and Wooden Ware, Yankee Notions.
Fancy and staple Groceries, Candies, Nuts, Toys, etc. (52

Fashion Billiard Saloon
Main street, between Second and Third,
Oregon City.
J. C. Mann, Proprietor.
THE above long established and popular Saloon is yet a favorite resort, and as only the choicest brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars are dispensed to customers a share of the public patronage is solicited.
(1y) J. C. MANN.

SHADES SALOON.
West Side Main Street, between Second and Third, Oregon City.
GEORGE A. HAAS - - - - Proprietor.
The proprietor begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that the above named popular saloon is open for their accommodation, with a new and well assorted supply of the finest brands of wines, liquors and cigars. 52

THE GEM.
Main Street, opposite the Post Office, Oregon City.
E. PAYNE.....Proprietor.
The undersigned takes this method of informing the public that he has purchased the above saloon, and now offers a choice and well selected stock of foreign and domestic wines, liquors, etc., which cannot fail to please those who may extend their patronage. The best Lager Beer, Ale and Porter in the State, always on draught.
3:1y] E. PAYNE.

PONY SALOON.

Main street, Oregon City,
Adjoining the Brick Store of S. Ackermau.
JAMES MANN, Propr.
This popular saloon is always supplied with the very best quality of Wines and Liquors, Ale, Porter, Beer and Cider, Cigars and Tobacco. Give me a call.
7:1y] JAMES MANN.

Be Gentle, Forgiving and Kind.

Oh! why are we always so ready
To hear what another may say,
To canvass the faults of a neighbor,
Forgetting our own, by the way?
We know not the heart that we censure;
Be gentle, forgiving and kind—
One drop from the fountain of pity
A wound that is bleeding may bind.

A word, like an angel of mercy
The sunshine of gladness may hear;
May cheer a lone spirit forsaken,
Or add to the weight of its care,
A word! do we think of its import?
Though uttered perhaps with a smile,
A heart may be writhing beneath it,
Or breaking with anguish the while.

A word that in coldness is spoken
May sever the friendship of years,
The flowers of feeling may wither,
And leave them in sorrow and tears.
Then why should we always be ready
To hear what another may say,
To canvass the faults of a brother,
Forgetting our own by the way?

NOBLE SENTIMENT.—"This is an agreeable world, after all. If we would only bring ourselves to look at the objects that surround us in their true light, we should see beauty where before we behel! deformity, listen to harmony where before we could hear nothing but discord. To be sure, there is a great deal of anxiety and vexation to meet; we cannot expect to sail upon a summer sea forever; yet if we preserve a calm eye and steady hand, we can so trim our sails and manage our helm as to avoid the quicksands, and weather the storms that threaten shipwreck.

"We are members of one great family; we are all traveling the same road, and shall arrive at the same goal. We breathe the free air, we are subject to the same bounty, and we shall lie down on the bosom of our common mother. It is not becoming then, that brother should hate brother; it is not proper that friend should deceive friend; it is not right that neighbor should injure neighbor.

"We pity that man who can harbor enmity against his fellow. He loses half the enjoyment of life; he embitters his own existence. Let us tear from our eyes the colored medium that invests every object with the green hue of jealousy and suspicion; turn a deaf ear to the tale of scandal; breathe the spirit of charity from our lips; and from our hearts let the rich gushings of human kindness swell up as from a fountain, so the 'golden age' will become no fiction, and the 'island of the blessed' bloom with more than Hesperian beauty."

APPRECIATING HUMOR.—A humorous lecturer, going to Paris, Ky., recently sent his agent on a couple of days in advance, to smooth his way. On his arrival, the lecturer found the agent most thoroughly Bourbonized. Whether or not there is a "Bourbon among us," he had certainly been among a good deal of Bourbon. The following dialogue ensued between lecturer and agent:

Lecturer—"What are the prospects?"
Agent—"Splen'id prospects."
Lecturer—"What sort of a house do you reckon we'll have?"
Agent—"(hic) Full."
Lecturer—"About how full?"
Agent—"Fuller'n a tick."
Lecturer—"Do you think the people here appreciate humor?"
Agent—"'Preshate humor? Well, if ask'n a feller to drink every fifteen minutes is 'preshation 'f humor, they've (hic) got it!"

A YEAR'S TROUBLE.—Sometimes I compare the troubles we have to undergo in the course of a year to a great bundle of fagots far too large for us to lift. But God does not require us to carry the whole at once. He mercifully unties the bundles and gives us first one stick which we are able to carry to-day, and then another, which we are able to carry to-morrow, and so on. This we might easily manage if we would only take the burden appointed for us each day, but we choose to increase our troubles over again to-day, and adding to-morrow's burden to our load before we are required to bear it.

NOBLE WORDS.—A bankrupt merchant returned home one night and said to his wife, "My dear, I am ruined; everything we have is in the hands of the Sheriff." After a few moments of silence his noble wife looked him firmly in the face and said: "Will the Sheriff sell you?" "No." "Will he sell me?" "No, no." "Then don't say that we have lost everything. All that is most profitable is left to us—manhood, womanhood, childhood. We have but lost the result of our skill and industry. We can soon make another fortune if our hearts and hands are left us."

THE RELIGIOUS LIBERTY OF THE TIMES.—The Lord Mayor of London, a Jew, ruling over a Christian city; King Leopold II., a Protestant, ruling a Roman Catholic people; Saxony, Protestant country, ruled by a Roman Catholic; Rothschild, a Jew, lending money to the Pope; a man of Hebrew birth being Chancellor of the Exchequer and leader of the English House of Commons; and the Catholics of Ireland banqueting the Quaker John Bright.

A TOO CAUTIOUS SCOT.—The story is afloat of a Scotchman who removed from Massachusetts to Michigan, changed his name, and destroyed every written evidence of his identity, to avoid arrest for desertion, and who has thus missed securing an estate in the old country.

Ethics of Swindling.

Rascality seems to be the only perennial thing in the world. Virtue has its ups and downs; disappears for a season, and then, at the universal call of mankind, is generous and forgiving enough to come back again; truth and justice are resorted to by distracted and despairing society, as the passengers of a foundered ship betake themselves to life-preservers; but—there is no question about it—half mankind love to cheat, and the other half find an equal though evanescent satisfaction in being cheated. It isn't our infantile confidence in each other which is so sad; the mournful matter is our fatal confidence in ourselves—our over-estimate of the profundity of our own perceptions; our belief that Mercury himself could not cozen us. While we think we stand, we stumble; while we feel armed at all points against fraud, we are continently reduced to a state of roast-pigeon brownness; as every man must eat his peck of refuse, so every man must expect to have some other man "come it over him" in that one fatal second when he is off his guard. How should it be otherwise when all the power and dignity and grandeur of Government itself cannot save it from voracious sharpers, and there is a howl in all the public offices over "whiskey frauds," with the concomitants of private stills, mendacious brands, unfaithful inspectors, and liquor fatal to the bowels of the toughest drinker; frauds upon the income-tax, by which some wicked person undervalues his resources, and for the truth of his lying statement appeals to his Creator until he is sable of countenance: and the fine old venerable Custom-House frauds backed up by antique and staple perjuries? But all this seems to be dull and stale in comparison with the brilliant exploits of the Jeremy Diddlers of private life, like this gentleman, for instance, of whom we are about to speak, who lately reduced to a state of disconsolate discouragement, the too confiding citizens of St. Joseph. He was a colonel. They are always colonels, or majors, or captains, or military magnates of some degree, starting with the meek virtue of Capt. John Gilpin, and ending as unscrupulous Rinaldo Rinaldinis. In an evil hour the great Col. Brantley (regiment unknown), appeared in St. Joseph; began instantly to speculate in real estate with pluck and enterprise and everything except money; called upon bewildered men of substance to indorse for him, and straightway they did indorse; called upon other men of substance to discount the notes, and forthwith they discounted them, until, having made about thirty thousand dollars by the exercise of his genius, he disappeared like the vision of a dream, "cut stick," as the phrase is, "vamoosed the ranche," as they say in California—absconded, to speak without any idiom. But for once, we are gratified to say, he miscalculated. He fully comprehended the credulity of makind, but he did not make fit allowance for the speed with which those who are mounted upon their injuries may pursue the ingenious fugitive, especially when it is supposed that he has the ill-gotten gains still in his pocket-book. The Colonel, albeit swift-footed, was caught and carried back again and caged, and ultimately, we presume, will be convicted.

Now, if we may be allowed a bull, the rarity of such cases is in their frequency. De Foe might have dressed up such a stale story, and made it fresh and presentable; a newspaper can do no more than give the naked outlines. The bolters are such a numerous company, darting away from every point of the compass, by rail, by steamboat, in their own vehicles, on foot, that a public journal can only present their exploits in outline and leave the rest to the imagination of the gentle reader. We can give a general wail over that fatal confidence of man in man which it would please us better to find less generally and less successfully practiced upon by the designing. Confidence may, in the happy, primeval times, have been a plant of slow growth; but in this wicked century, by a kind of practical paradox, it springs up and increases, and spreads like the gourd of Jonah. Does a man announce the discovery of some miraculous tincture, with a novel name and a nasty taste, and warranted to banish pain and prolong existence? He is believed, and armies of valetudinarians swallow his mixture without a cough. You can hardly open a newspaper without finding appeals to the poor and needy to put down two dollars and take up twenty thousand. Innumerable are the devices resorted to by the foxes to persuade the geese that something can come of nothing. Alas! it is always coming. The business of half mankind is to set traps for the other moity.

It may be supposed, having made mention of the mischief just now so active and so widely-spread, that we have some remedy to propose; but we have no inclination ourselves to indulge in the charlatanry which we condemn. "Keep your eyes peeled, is a rude but useful maxim, for those who are capable of that kind of optical flaying; and there are other like proverbs which are too popular to need quotation. The trouble with these morseels of wisdom is, that they are as well known to the wicked as to the virtuous, and, like a two-edged sword, cut both ways. The world is a knowing world, but it is no match for the wide-awake Colonels. They are sure to come to grief at last, but they are equally sure to leave behind them a groaning company of phlebotomized mourners, wailing their misplaced trust and their plundered pockets. The best we can do is to offer a little arithmetical formula, the morning and evening study of which may be of use to those in danger of sending five dollars by mail—"at our risk"—to some advertising philanthropist. It is as follows: 0 0 0 0.

The following model of testamentary conciseness is given in the account of the will of the late Mr. Sergeant Storks published in the *Ilustraied London News*—"I leave to my son, Robert Reeve Storks, all my personal property absolutely which is not specifically bequeathed. To Kearns £50 a year. Sir Henry and Mary are provided for. Tom I omit, as he possesses a fortune. Dated October 12, 1859." This brief document disposes of £120,000: say £3,000 per word.

Let the Theory be put into Practice.

The San Francisco *Times* some weeks since had a leader deprecating the policy of the press discussing the fitness of men who are candidates for office, and urging that so far as the newspapers are concerned the politicians should be allowed to make their own fight for the nominations, and that done it was the duty of the Union press to help elect them. This is a detestable doctrine, and one which, if carried to its results, would put the Governments of the State and Nation into the hands of the profligate and worthless. The man whose antecedents will not bear discussing before nomination had better not be a candidate. That policy then advocated would favor only the evil doers and cause able, faithful, upright men to abandon the "filthy pool," for in very truth it would then be abominably so. Indeed it was on its very face so obnoxious that the *Times* could not long tolerate it, for that journal in a later issue strikes out in the opposite direction and comes up to the work fully and fairly thus:

"It is totally absurd to say that bad men can be safely trusted with power, under the pretext of carrying out good principles or measures. All reliances upon the promises of the bad, and the pledges of politicians merely are as unsubstantial as chaff—as senseless as the idiot's dream. Every man who is elevated to office carries with him something of a borrowed influence; and, whenever his character is bad, as well as when he differs from the mass of the people on the great principles of human freedom, he is a dangerous man, and ought not to be trusted with anything more than his own independent influence. When fierce political partisans, in their scramble for office, cry out measures, not men, as the watchword by which they expect to rally the hosts of freedom to their support, and as the passport by which the most profligate and unprincipled are to ride into power over the honest-minded men, it is the duty of the people to check such madness, and repudiate the demagogues, whether they have been nominated by deception in respectable conventions, or forced upon the party by frauds at the primary election."

Strike then at improper men before they receive the nomination, and thus save the party the disgrace of having them as standard bearers, and the country from the evil consequences that would surely flow from their success.

BEAUTY OF IRISH WOMEN.—Mons. Felip Belly, one of the writers of the *Constitutionelle*, having made a tour through Ireland last summer, pronounces the following eulogium upon the women of the country:

The most remarkable element, the richest, and certainly the most full of life, of this land so life full, is the population itself. No European race, that of the Caucasus excepted, can compete with it in beauty. The Irish blood is of a purity and distinction, especially among the females, which strikes all strangers with astonishment. The transparent whiteness of the skin, the absorbing attraction, which, in France, is but the attribute of one woman in a thousand is here the general type. The daughter of the poor man, as well as the fine lady, possesses an opal milky tint, the arms of a statue, the foot and hand of a duchess, and the bearing of a queen. In the most wretched streets of the olden quarters of Dublin, the most ideal tintings of the pencil would grow pale before the beauty of the children; and in the compact crowd which each day occupies the galleries of Merrion Square, there is certainly the most magnificent collection of human beings it is possible to meet. Blondes with black eyes, and brunettes with blue, are by no means rare. The race is as strong as it is handsome, as vigorous as it is charming. The girls of Connemara, with their queenly shoulders and eyes of fire, would putt to shame, at this day, those daughters of the East from whom they are said to have descended."

ARTEMUS WARD.—Artemus Ward is one of the drollest creatures on earth. Besides being a humorist of the most original and eccentric stamp, he is a thorough actor in every movement and every sentence. The introduction to his Mormon lecture keeps the audience in an almost continuous roar—sparkling as it is with point, and delivered in the most finished high comedy manner. We scarcely need recommend all the town to go and see him; if anybody comes away disappointed it will be at the shortness of the entertainment. Brevity is too much the soul of Mr. Ward's wit; but perhaps his health (which, we are sorry to say, seems delicate,) has a little to do with the only fault that we have to find with him. The natural and easy way in which Artemus Ward glides from the lively to the serene, and then dives into his native element of fun again, is one of his most pleasant characteristics. Uninterrupted humor of his wild kind would have become almost perilous, especially to those happy people who laugh considerably when they hear a joke. A little serious talk affords one time to get cool again after the heating process of cachinnation.—*English Paper.*

BORAX LAKE.—Dr. Macgowan, in a letter to the New York *Post*, gives a description of Borax Lake and Sulphur Springs, near Napa Valley, and the process of collecting the borax. Of the lake he says:

Borax Lake is about one hundred miles north of San Francisco. Properly speaking, it is only a pond, being only one mile long and a half mile wide. It is situated in a peninsula which juts in Clear Lake, from which it is separated by a mountain. It is, in brief, the crater of an extinct volcano, or at least presents that appearance. That my reader may duly appreciate the rarity of the curiosity before him, I will say that probably no white man ever saw its like—there being no other of the same kind save in Thibet. Before the discovery of Borax Lake in California, there were but two sources of supply of borax to meet the demand of the world—that of Thibet, and that of a firm in Liverpool who manufactured the article by a chemical process.

Solitude in Prison.

But one thing would strike the looker-on, and that is, amid all the hum of machinery and clamor of hammer, no human voice is heard, no song rises up to join chorus with the din of toil to relieve the burdened mind or the stained muscle. It is a strange sight, to see hundreds of hale, hearty men at work—working with noise overhead and on every side, head bent down to the bench, permitted to turn neither to the right nor the left, speechless, with the power of speech, deaf, with the faculty of hearing, blind with the blessing of sight, and the desire to enliven labor with one of childhood songs smothered in the breast, so that even the felon at his elbow shall hear him. A friend, a brother, even your own father, may come to your bench, look over your shoulder, and you must blind yourself to his presence; he may whisper a kind word in your ear, but you must hammer on, and be deaf to all that is whispered; you dare not reply even by sign, not even give the hand a hearty shake, and say as it were: "pass on, pass on; for Heaven's sake leave me." You dare not speak, you dare not recognize, and like an automaton there you must sit or stand at your bench, with a soul stuffed, the tongue cleaved to the roof of the mouth, and the eyes blinded, or if they chance to look on a familiar face, they must look as it were into space. The passions must be controlled until lodged up for the night in the lonely cell, when nature, in darkness and in solitude, is permitted to give vent to its feelings. That is life in the workshops of a State Prison. The only thing that cannot be imprisoned is the soul when alone in the solitude and darkness of the cell.—*Life in the Workshop at Sing Sing.*

SPECTRE OF HEAVENLY BODIES.—A lecture before the British Association on the results of spectrum analysis, as applied to the heavenly bodies, by William Huggins, F. R. S., lately published, concludes as follows:

1. All the brighter stars, at least, have a structure analogous to that of the sun.
2. The stars contain material elements common to the sun and earth.
3. The colors of the stars have their origin in the chemical constitution of the atmospheres which surround them.
4. The changes in brightness of some of the variable stars are attended with changes in the lines of absorption of their spectre.
5. The phenomena of the star in Corona appear to show that in this object at least great physical changes are in operation.
6. There exist in the heavens true nebulæ. These objects consist of luminous gas.
7. The material of comets is very similar to the matter of the gaseous nebulæ, and may be identical with it.
8. The bright points of the star clusters may not be in all cases stars of the same order as the seperate bright stars.

It may be asked what cosmical theory of the origin and relations of the heavenly bodies do these new facts suggest? It would be easy to speculate, but it appears to me that it would not be philosophical to dogmatize at present on a subject of which we know so little. Our views of the Universe are undergoing important changes. Let us wait for more facts, with minds unfettered by any dogmatic theory, and therefore free to receive the obvious teaching, whatever it may be, of new observations.

IMPORTANCE OF ADVERTISING.—The following, from the Pittsburg *Gazette*, a sketch of a business house in that city, illustrates this matter:

In a brief interview with one of our most liberal patrons a few days since, we inquired his experience of advertising. We regard his answer as noteworthy, and commend it to the consideration of others. He said the same kind of business in which he is engaged had been carried on at the same stand for ten years by one, and nearly ten years by another predecessor. That these men gave diligent attention to their business, and were sober and frugal, but spent nothing for advertising. They were just barely able to eke out a living. That he bought out the concern ten years ago, and then begun debtor for the whole establishment. He felt poor and only expended fifty dollars per annum in each of the business papers the first year, that subsequently he increased his expenses to several thousand dollars annually for advertising, and the result has demonstrated its marvelous utility, as he is to-day worth $175,000, and his annual profits are constantly increasing.

VULCANIZED RUBBER TYPE.—A London paper of recent date has the following:

With reference to a notice in our pages to the effect that a manufactory for making printers' type of vulcanized India-rubber has just been started at Dalston, U. S., the Patent Printing Surface Company write: "We beg to state that the invention is English, and is protected here and on the Continent by several patents, the first being about three years old. The process, presses, and print will be shown in the forthcoming International Exhibition at Paris. Models and other information were by us, years ago, forwarded to the United States, and these have been appropriated by our 'cute cousins, for which we had to pay."

ABOUT VICE PRESIDENTS.—Fred. Douglas, the colored orator, lately said in one of his speeches:

I am for the abolition of the Vice Presidency. There is no need of any extra, ready-made President kept in the cold waiting to come in. No more need of electing a Vice President than there is of electing a second husband for our daughters in case the first husband dies. I would abolish the Vice Presidency, and remove so thin a veil as assassination between a man and the tempting place of President of the United States. A Vice President is a standing menace to the life of the President.

The newest Yankee notion is a umbrella with a gutter around the edge, terminating in a spout.

Our Chip Basket.

Mr. E. J. Eyre, late Governor of Jamaica, is busy on a "history of the Jamaica Insurrection."

A man in Palmer, Massachusetts, recently recovered $1,125 in a law suit, and had to hand over $900 of it to the lawyers.

There are 200 boot and shoe factories in Lynn, Mass., with annual productions estimated at $12,000,000.

Hamilton College, at Utica, New York, has received $10,000 in bequest and donations during the last two years.

Jane G. Swisshelm has just finished a work of fiction, which it is said photographs a number of Government officials in Washington.

The *Independence Belge* states that apartments have been engaged at Rome for the Empress Eugenie, and that Her Majesty will surely pay a visit to the Pope.

Sixteen missionary societies are laboring on the Western coast of Africa, of which six are British, seven American, two German, and one West Indian.

It is stated that the Pope is about to promulgate reforms, accompanied by a declaration of the reasons for which these reforms were deferred while the French troops remained in Rome.

A young French pianist, Leon Roquer, has been voyaging round the world, and while in Otaheite the eldest daughter of Queen Pomare fell in love with him, and they are now betrothed.

The *Boston Transcript* regards it as singular that nowhere in Massachusetts, and it believes nowhere in New England, was there any celebration this year of Forefather's Day.

A peat bed has been discovered in Alameda county, close by navigation on the Bay of San Francisco. The bed covers about one hundred acres, and is some seven feet deep. Parties have leased the property and intend making peat.

In view of the rumor that Confederate notes are again coming into circulation in the remote South, the Mobile *Times* says: "We can add that Mobile will take them even—cord for cord. If this be treason, make the most of it."

M. de Lamartine has been appealing again to the public, asking them to subscribe to the first four volumes of his "Memoirs," which are finished and ready for press. In the event of his not living to complete the entire work, these will form, he states, a separate series.

During the recent grand meteorological exhibition several enormous ærolites fell in Spain. One of them, which was nearly five feet in circumference, and intensely hot when discovered, completely buried itself in the earth, by the velocity of its descent.

The returned soldiers and sailors of Chicago are taking measures to influence the Illinois Legislature to pass a law reorganizing the militia of that State upon an efficient and permanent basis, so that in case of need the State may be one of the first in furnishing troops.

The St. Louis City Council are about to prohibit the driving of wagons through the streets covered by signs or placards, or accompanied by music, and to abolish the practice of dressing men or boys in a fantastical dress as a means of advertising.

Young Bennett offered to give his fine yatch, the *Henrietta*, to Prince Alfred, of England, as a New Year's present, but the Prince would not accept. Alfred is said to be quite a yatchman himself, and no doubt would like to have taken the offer, if he had been permitted.

A Milwaukie paper tells of a butcher in that city who killed a cow a few days since, and found a live mud-turtle in her stomach. The shell was much eaten by the acid of the stomach, and the turtle lived but a few hours after its release. Only a Milwaukie cow could have swallowed it.

The Geographical Society of France are raising funds to enable M. Lessaint to explore certain unknown parts of Central Africa, especially the territory between the basin of the upper Nile and the French Colony of Gaboon. M. Lessaint believes the central plateau is fertile, and its inhabitants will doubtless furnish interesting subjects for ethnologists.

Recently the reputed head of Cardinal Richelieu, which was stolen from the church of Sorbonne, France, in 1793, was re-interred with great pomp and religious ceremony. Another party now comes forward and declares that he is in possession of the actual head of the Cardinal, and that the one buried was not the genuine article.

The total exports of wheat, (and flour reduced to wheat,) from San Francisco, for the period of 6½ months from July 1st 1866, amounts in the aggregate to 2,550,000 sks; Barley 105,000; and Oats 82,000 sks—valued at $4,673,000. The bulk of these exports are to New York, and other parts of the Atlantic sea-board. There is a continued good export requirement.

The English papers believe that Mr. Keith Johnston and the other gentlemen engaged in the exploration of Palestine, have discovered at Tell Hum the ancient temple of Capernaum, nearly, if not quite, entire. The interest of this discovery is very great, since there is no other building at the present day which can be identified as one of those in which our Lord actually was.

Just now there are sold in Paris and elsewhere small packets of cards purporting to be "tickets for Heaven;" "billets d'entree pour le ciel." They are published by authority, to wit, by C. Lataille, Editeur *Pontificale*, Rue Garanciere, Paris, and consist of sixteen embossed cards, on each of which is an engraving depicting the particular mode of reaching Heaven for which that ticket is good.

A VETERAN TYPO.—John Saxton, senior editor of the Canton (Ohio) *Repository*, who is now in his 75th year, set type on the President's message recently from 8 o'clock until midnight, putting up in that time 3,500 ems. The old veteran has published his *Repository* continuously for the period of nearly 52 years. He has helped to produce every issue of the paper from the period it was started in 1814 till the present time.

BLISTERED FEET.—Pedestrains, whose feet are apt to blister during long journeys, should rub the feet at night with spirits mixed with tallow, dropped from a candle into the palm of the hand; on the following morning no blister will exist, for the spirit possesses healing power and the tallow keeps the skin soft and pliant.