## OREGON CITY HINTERPRISE

Vol. 1.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1867.

No. 32.

The Weekly Enterprise.

Terms of Advertising.

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multnomah Lodge No. 1. A

ttend. By order of

By order of

land cases.

Oregon City, Nov. 6th, 1866.

vited to attend. By order N. G.

loris every Saturday evening, at the rooms

JOHNSON & McCOWN,

OREGON CITY, OREGON

Ter Will attend to all business entrusted

to our care in any of the Courts of the State,

adhet money, negotiate loans, sell read es-

D. M. MOKENNEY.

business entrusted to his care,

S. HUELAT,

Oregon City, Oregon.

Dr. F. Barclay, M. R. C. L.,

(Formerly Surgeon to the Hon. H. B. Co.)

OFFICE: - At Residence,

Dr. H. Saffarrans,

Once over Charman & Brother.

orner of Main and Fifth streets, at 7 1-

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING By D. C. IRELAND, W. L. WHITE, OFFICE: -South east corner of Firm and T. W. RHOADES, Main streets, in the building lately known

W. M.

as the Court House, Oregon City, Oregon. Terms of Subscription. One copy, one year in advance. . . . \$3 00

For each subsequent insertion ..... 1 00 KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND FOR SALE payable quarterly ..... 12 00 One & from per annum . . . . . . . . . . . . 100 00 Ong half column " ..... 50 (6) BRAN AND CHICKEN FEED! Legal advertising at the established rates.

mmunications on the first and third Satdays of each month, at half past six P. M. Manufacture, and have constantly on | As currents clasp the magic shores, Brethren in good standing are invited to hand, a very Superior Article of

Orders will receive prompt attention.
22.1y J. D. MILLER, Secretary. A of O.F .-- Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, in the

Masonic Hall. Members of the order are in PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY Willamette Ladge No. 15-1. O. G. T. I public be informed that

JOHN HELM, ARTIST, Has removed to the Photographic Rooms on Visiting members are invited to Main street, lately occupied by Morrison C. Athey, where he is prepared to execute bet-For Children's Pictures the best hours are F. O. M COWN. Notary Public. between 9 and 12 o'clock A. M.

CLARK GREENMAN,

tion, to any part of the city, will be executed \* Particular attention given to contested promptly and with care. OREGON CITY BREWERY Attorney and Counselior at Law.

WILL ATTEND PROMPTLY TO ALL HENRY HUMBEL, Orrice-One door north of Bell & Parker's Having purchased the above Brewery, Prug store, Oregon City, Oregon. [S:19] wishes to inform the public that he is now

LAGER BEER! ATTORNEY AT LAW

> PURTLAND, UREGON, THOMAS STEPHENS,

as Cider, Bock Beer, de. Main Street .... (52) .... Oregon City. A LSO, Manufacturer of all kinds of Syr-ups, Soda Water and Ginger Pop. PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. The undersigned will continue the above business at the old stand, No. 4 North Front street, Portland Oregon, where he will be (52 happy to see his old customers as well as new

COFFICE-In J. Fleming's Book Store. Main street, Oregon City.



DENTIST.

Permanently Located at Oregan City, Oregon Rooms over Charman & Bro.'s store, Main

JAMES M. MOORE, Justice of the Peace & City Recorder. Taly

Office-In the Court House and City Council Room, Oregon City. Will attend to the acknowledgment of leads, and all other duties appertaining to the office of Justice of the Peace.

John Fleming. DEALER in BOOKS and STATIONERY.

Thankful for the patronage heretofore re ceived, 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.

William Broughton, CONTRACTOR and BUILDER, Main street, Oregon City.

sisting in part of Carpenter and Joiner work | liquors and cigars. -framing, building, etc. Jebbing promptly

SMITH & MARSHA ,

Mack 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.

JOHN SCHRAM SADDLES, HARNESS, de, de,

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. JOHN SCHRAM.

A. LEVY, Main Street, at the Telegraph Office,

Dealer in Kester's Ready made Clothing, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, Stationery,

Cuttery, Willow and Wooden Ware, Yankee Notions, Fancy and staple Groceries, Candies, Nuts,

BARLOW HOUSE, Factory,

Oregon City ..... Oregon. Wm. Barlow, Proprietor.

The proprietor, thankful for the continued patronage he has received, would inform the drug stores and groceries. public that he will continue his efforts to pleast his guests.

CLIFF HOUSE.

MAIN STREET. Nearly Opposite Woolen Factory. 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.

Barabenard Mills. OREGON CITY.

Parties wanting feed must farnish

OREGON CITY Paper Manuf's Co.

Straw Wrapping Paper. Oregon Lodge No. 3, I. O.

IT IS ONLY NECESSARY TO LET THE

All orders for the delivery of merchandise, or packages and freight of whatever descrip-

prepared to manufacture a No. 1 quality of As good as can be obtained anywhere in the State. Orders solicited and promptly filled.

EXCELSIOR SODA WORKS!

Fine Brandies, English Ale de Porter, Cham-THOS, STEPHENS.

PONY SALOON.



Main street, Oregon City,

JAMES MANN, Propr. with the very best quality of Wines and Liquors, Ale, Porter, Beer and Cider, Cigars and Tobacco. Give me a cnfl.

JAMES MANN.

Fashion Billiard Saloon Main street, between Second and Third, Oregon City.

J. C. Mann, Preprietor. THE above long established and popular A Saloon is yet a favorite resort, and as and Cigars are dispensed to customers a share of the public patronage is solicited.

(Iv) J. C. MANN.

SHADES SALOON.

West Side Main Street, between Second and Third, Oregon Uity.

The proprietor begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that the

GEORGE A. HAAS - - - Proprietor.

above named popular saloon is open for their accommodation, with a new and well assort-

NISYON'S NISHEST! IN MOSS BUILDING, Main Street ..... Oregon City.

The undersigned will keep on hand all the varieties of esh and cured meats:

Poultry, Vegetables, Corned Beef and Pork, Bocon, Hams, Lard, Tallow, &c

A liberal share of patronage is solicited, is I expect to keep as good an assortment, forests. and of as good quality, as the country affords, which will be delivered to purchasers at any reasonable distance in the city.

B. MAYER.

THE BEST SELECTION And largest assortment of Ladies' Gents', Misses', Boys' and Childrens'

BOOTS and SHOES. Oregon City ..... Oregon. Can be had at the PHILADELPHIA BOOT AND SHOE STORE, No. 112 Front street, Portland, opposite Walter Bros. Carpet store, where new goods of the latest styles are re- be spit upon and you are a spit-box for nile features, "so late in life?" ceived by every steamer, direct from the east, life. enabling us to sell cheaper than any other store in the city. KAST & CAHALIN.

112 Front street, Portland. THE BEST remedy for purifying the Blood, Strengthening the Nerves, Restoring Main Street, one door north of the Woolen | the Lost Appetite, is FRESE'S HAMBURG TEA. It is the best preservative against almost any sickness, if used timely. Composed of herbs only it can be given safely to intants. who seems tew luv everybudy, but in tered, as a deep sigh escaped his lips,

Full directions in French, Spanish, and German, with every package. TRY IT!

For sale at all the waolesale and retail EMIL FRESE, Wholesale Druggist, Sole Agent, 410 Clay street, San Francisco. shows how unnatural solitude is.

Song.

You'll think of me some day, When nevermore the waves will play With fingers light on the beaches gray Their wordless song to me; When nevermore while the shadows grow We two shall wander to and fro, Amid the breezes speaking low, Beneath our trysting tree.

Some day, some day, at memory's will, When all the hours are hushed and still, And fancy bends with kisses chill O'er pleasures once so sweet; You'll think on all that might have been, Of love, whereon I hoped to lean, Of wavering faith too slowly seen, Of parted years to meet;

And feel that in your breast still lies A morning dream with hopeless eyes, Whose light has passed beyond the skies,

Yet cannot wholly fade; The dream that bound my life with yours As spring the breath to earth restores, A joy without a shade.

The dream by bitter truth denied-So from henceforth our ways divide, My place no more at that dear side, Till now my world, my sun; Alas! to you there comes no pain,

Love's soon lit torch will fiame again, While I -cach hope forever slain-Shall pray that life were done.

NEVER BE AN OFFICE-SEEKER .- Thurlow | more sounded through the room. Weed, the veteran journalist and politician, | "What, again!" said Bammel, sitting up has the following excellent paragraph on in his bed. "It has gone on like that the cretty here in Copenick, and am going to ance," he at length said, with constrained than would have been if the articles had office-seeking: Parents in moderate cir- whole night. The devil himself could not be married to-day without her knowing a amiability. "It is full time, however, cumstances, or even in prosperous business, | sleep quietly through it!" City Drayman, who refuse or neglect to give their sons | He settled himself for the second time. trades, doom the most of them to a life of and drew the coverfet well over his ear; the lovely Therese and myself, Susanne you want of me? at the best, is precarious. Still more pre- fore the same sound again stole through her beforehand. I should have had a pretty carious is the life which so many live, of the apartment, seekers of high or low office, is the last | mel, springing up in his couch. "I do fate to which a thoughtful parent should | believe this cursed inn is haunted!" and subject a son. But, generally, the worst be grasped the bell upon the small thing that can happen to this class, is suc- table, and rang it furiously. cess. Once "bitten" with a taste of office. It was not long before the door upon all legitimate occupations become irksome. the landing was opened, and a lanky figoffice, and as an inevitable corollary, gets | into the room. out, is unfitted for other employment for | "Are you the waiter?" asked the poul Oregon City, December 28th, 1868. 10tf life. It is rare, indeed, that a man who terer. has been a few years in office ever settles, or, even endeavors, to settle down to labor. stepping nearer; "I am the boots; we It is painful, beyond expression, to see the | have no waiters here."" miserable battalions of idle men who beleaguer all the public offices for employment. And this in a country, of all others, on my wedding day?" where labor is not only in request, but is Orders for English Ale and Porter filled largely remunerative, and where land Bammel looked searchingly at him, as he

teeming with wealth, invites labor, and asked, in rather a more subdued tone: offers homesteads. STRUGGLE FOR THE TRADE OF THE PACIFIC RAHLROAD.—A correspondent of the New face of blank astonishment. Omaha, Denver, Sali Lake and San Fran- ful, horrid sound ..." cisco, by the Pacific Raitroad. The Mich- "It must have been the watchman," re-This popular saloon is always supplied igan Southern Railroad has built a depot plied the boots. for this purpose, the most extensive on " "The watchman!" exclaimed Bammel ing his head. greater importance to New York City than | nick? cago are closely united. The struggle for horn; don't they blow a horn also in the vast trade of the other side of America | Berlin?" lies between two lines-one extending only the choicest brands of Wines, Liquors and Philadelphia; the other from Omaha these words when the melancholy moan to Chicago, thence to Toledo and Detroit, vibrated again through the chamber.

and terminating at New York and Boston. The interest at stake exceeds \$1,000,-BOTANY .- This country, generally speaking, is well wooded. The western slope | man !" of the Cascades receives a copious precipitation from the winds coming in from the Pacific, over the coast ranges and the vallevs: as a consequence it is generally clothed with a dense forest, composed al-Will attend to all work in his line, con- ed supply of the finest brands of wines, most exclusively of coniferous trees, the principle of which are the Larch or Tamarack, Noble Fir, Silver Fir, Balsum Fir, von for four and twenty hours. Yellow Pine, Sugar Pine, Spruce Pine, Nut Pine, White Cedar. Arbor Vitæ, Junigreen is found. The flora of the range is again. Good night." pleasantly roaming through these wild lying in bed."

pendent that I know ov upon whom you can always rely az a friend.

always supplies hiz hopper with a grist. then issued forth from behind the bed Friendship iz like pickled meats; to curtains. keep it sweet, the brine wants changing

that iz the subjick of ridikule-it iz with a certain dogged energy, "Yes, I am the wreath of flowers which he undertakes going to marry Miss Therese Susemichel

If fools would be kontent to ackt natral, they wouldn't be noticed. My idea ov a delightful woman iz, one going to marry little Therese," he mut-

fakt only luvs her husband, Adam probably was never more tickled than when he fast diskovered Eve, which too? blurted out Herr Bammel, fretfully; no time to waste."

Wedding Day's Disasters.

In a small chamber in the best hetel in Copenick, the poulterer Bammel, of Berlin, was ensconced in a bed, surrounded by curtains, and was snoring lustily.

By the side of his couch stood a small table, upon which was a small bell; upon two chairs, placed close together, was his open portmanteau, while over two more chairs hung his black coat and ditto trowsers, white waistcoat, cravat and white kid gloves, all arranged with the

Bammel slept uninterruptedly, and his trumpet vibrated tremulously through the bed chamber of our poulterer.

Suddenly the guttural snoring tones after a while stretched out from between the curtains his uncovered sleepy head.

see any one ?" And having made the last remark, he

drew back his head and endeavored to compose himself to sleep; he had not, however, reposed long when the same

dependence. A reliance upon elerkships, but a few minutes had scarcely passed bedependence upon office. This, whether | "This is not to be borne!" cried Bam-

The man, old or young, who gets into uve, with a night-cap on its head, peeped

"No," replied the individual addressed.

"Shut the door, can't you?" roared Bammel; "do you wish to give me a cold | said:

The boots having done his bidding. "I say, who is it that is eternally sigh-

ing here?" "Sighing!" repeated the man, with a am shaving, or I may cut my chin."

York Tribune writes from the West as fol- "Yes. I tell you!" continued Bammel; lows: Chicago is making immense strug- "I have had no peace the blessed night gles to secure connection and trade with for these sighs. They were the most aw-

this continent. There is no subject of in surprise. "Does he sigh here in Cope-

from Kansas City to St. Louis, thence to are silent enough, for they only sleep; Cincinnati, and terminating at Baltimore but scarcely had the poulterer uttered

Bammel and the boots stared in dismay | not accept.

"Was that the watchman?" demanded

"Who occupies the room next door?" continued the poulterer.

"Herr Wermuth." answered the boots. "Who is Wermuth?" asked Bammel. · Where does the fellow come from;" "He is of Cepenick," replied the ser-

vant ; " he has engaged the room next to "What a vile proceeding," he said, "to and blew forth the same sad tone which change closed on the afternoon of the secper, Manzanita, Sycamore, Willow, Cot- hire a room here merely to disturb my tonwood. Aspen, and on the eastern slope rest! On the day of my marriage, too. Bammell jumped sharply round, and

such a number of new flowers, that he can spend one or two summer months very spend one or two summer months very spend one or two summer months very eight already. That's not an hour to be of your trumpeting forth your feelings in

"Half-past eight already!" repeated Bammel, starting up in consternation, BILLINGSISMS .- A dog iz the only de- "and at half-past nine I am to fetch my bride to be married. I have no time to lose." So saying, he sprang hurriedly out There iz no one who iz so certain ov al- of bed, pulled on his trowsers, flung his ways feeling good az he whose own vanity dressing gown over his shoulders, and ing

" And are you going to be married," asked the boots, contemplating with sur-Let the world understand that you can prise the poulterer's no longer very juve-

Bammel turned round angrily. "What It ain't a hump on a man's back do you mean?" he asked savagely, adding The boots scanned the elderly bride-

> "The Lord have mer-poor girl!" "What! are you going to begin to sigh

some water to shave with; I'm in a con- Bammell," pursued the other sadly, "you

founded hurry!" "Destestable creature!" he continued, looking at Johann, as he went shuffling out | with a charming-with a chaste, pure of the room. " All the people here seem to be unfortunate in their love affairs, but what does that signify to me? I have been most happy in her on whom I have | seized her with this nervous arm, and she placed my affections—the first time in my life, too, that I have really loved; of course. I fell in love over and over formerly-what young man does not do so more or less?-but the heart was not concerned,

it was merely for the sake of diversion. It was by no means early, and yet Herr after the fatigues of a life of business." deep, heavy breathing gave no signs that his portmanteau, and as he did so recolhe would soon awaken, when from the lections of his past career seemed to preadjoining room the soft, wailing note of a sent themselves to his mind, and of a nature that drew from him the following sol- roared the poulterer.

"Yes, yes!" he muttered as he placed ceased and Bammel, disturbed in his before him his shaving materials, "it is slumbers, turned heavily on his bed, and high time to settle down soberly; my connection with Susanne Triller must come to an end; it has been spun out long he demanded of the trumpeter; "Who can it be that's sighing here?" enough already-full eight years. I have he muttered in a hoarse voice. "I can't determined, goodness knows how often. to break off my relations with her; but at any rate, have some excuse for doing | you have means, or you would not have What pains I have taken to convince

doleful whining tone of the trumpet once however; there never was such an exam- for some time at his rival, the expression cause it seems a convenient way of keeping the reason that I have engaged myself seword about it. When once the clergywill calm down; if, however, I had told scene with her."

then trembled through the room again. Bammel glanced round in horror.

"Those sighs continue!" he exclaimed. in a suppressed voice; but why should they annoy me? I've done a wise stroke of business, anyhow. I am tired of the Susane may scream as much as she pleases | sorrowini steps. as soon as I return home; in time she will become hourse and leave it off."

Bammel had just delivered himself of these last words, when the boots came back with the water for shaving, and, placing the small white jug upon the table, Rothschild's greatest achievement in over-

with you, and do not disturb me while I issue depended his welfare as well as Eu- views we have expressed:

"Come in," cried the bridegroom turntrowsers which were too short for him. this. The interests of New York and Chi- "No," replied the other, "he blows a entered the room. All around his pallid countenance hung, like the branches of a weeping willow, a mass of sleek sandy hair, and there was a woe-begone, mel "No, they don't; with us the watchmen | ancholy air about his whole appearance.

> "Yes, that is my name-pray, be seated," said Bammel, pushing a chair towards him, which, however, the vistor did portance to say to you, Herr Bammell." continued the lanky personage, casting

Bammell!" he asked in a low, timid voice.

his eyes up to heaven, as if he were seek-"No; that certainly was not the watch- ing courage from on high to enable him to carry out his purpose. "May I beg that you will have the goodness to be brief?" replied Bammell, without looking round, while with the greatest

am exceedingly pressed for time." "I know it, alas! I know it," moaned the tall visitor, in the most gloomy, dejected manner. "Oh, make Therese happy, | credited agents scoffed at all who brought Herr Bammel, as I am unhappy!" ing got out these words, he turned partial- known agents were at work all that day upon the unthrift of the masses. ly away from Bammel, drew with a tragic Bammel's face grew purple with anger. air a trumpet from his left coat pocket, and all the next. Before the stock exhad been so often heard proceeding from ond day, when Nathan Rothschild's strong historically true, the searchers after truth the adjoining chamber.

the mountain mahogany, a beautiful ever- But I am determined I'll go to sleep gazed with the utmost astonishment at his

"Because it is beautiful and touching," replied the other, wiping a tear from his

the full possession of his senses; then, putting down his razor, he asked: "To whom have I the honor of speakpeter of the chapel in Copenick. This is my instrument. Ah, it soothes my soul!

ancholy blast. " Oh, stop that stop that !" cried Bamtoothache. What is it that you want? city loaded with coal. Next week the mel. "It is enough to give a tellow the Speak out, can't you?" rumpeter, with face beaming with joy, as

he took a step forward, and placed his right hand upon his heart. · Well, what then?" murmured Bammell, drawing his mouth now towards the left side, to make his right cheek ready groom still more narrowly. "So, you are for the stroke of the razor. "It is 15 years ago, sir," recommenced

"I know that already?" shouted the enraged poalterer, "get on with you, I have "You had much better go and fetch me "Oh, have patience with me, Herr "ny other demestic beasts of burden.

the trumpeter.

will understand me—it is fifteen years ago-Therese Susemichel had just turned brow. Oh! I see her before me now as

was saved. "The Lord be praised and thanked!"

she used to walk with her nurse in our

"The child gre v to womahood, continued the trumpeter "and it was not that I was in love with her."

He commenced rummaging about in Bammel, springing up, "and dare to tell

asked the lover, with naivete. "Confound you, to nobody, of course !" Wermuth stared at him with a long

his soft, mournful tone. "I hate you, Herr Bammel-how I wish you could break a leg-only one." An exceedingly pleasant man, that, thought Bammel; then, wheeling round, living consumes generous wages, leaving

"If you love Therese, why did you not propose for her?" I did," replied the musician, shrugging his shoulders sorrowfully, "but I have no is such a thing as co-operation to save that is not so easy to be done-one must, money, therefore I was refused-of course money, which avails as much as a combi-

een accepted either. Bammel did not seem to know exactly the girl of my faithfulness-all in vain, what he ought to answer to this; he looked | hold necessities in small quantities, beple of attachment and constancy -that is of his countenance denoting extreme irresolution. "I am exceedingly gratified pace with daily wants. But by this dress myself, therefore I take the liberty man has pronounced his benediction over of asking you, for the last time, what do these articles, then \$250 have been paid "I have told you already once," re-

lied the trumpeter, sadly. "Make her

The wailing note of the trumpet just | doubt of that," growled Bammel. "Now do me the favor to go. "Swear it to me, Herr Bammel." Wermuth, taking a step nearer.

"Are you going, or are you not?" he roared in a fury. Farewell, then," muttered the musipian, with an air of humble resignation, as make purchases on a large scale, thereby Berlin damsels- greatery and little wool. he walked out of the room, with slow and saving the intervening profits. A dozen "Heaven be praised that insufferable

To be continued.

HOW ROTHSCHILD MADE HIS FORTUNE .reaching distance and his fellow specula-"Oh, by the by, I was mistaken in the tors was in 1815. He was near the Chathour before—it is already half-past nine | eau d'Hougoumont on the 18th of June, | these quiet avenues of gain, men find rewatching as eagerly as Bonaparte and sulfs far more satisfactory than in strikes "Half-past nine o'clock!" shricked the Wellington themselves, the battle of Water- or "lock-outs." themselves to it. At last he prevailed upon a fisherman to make the venture for a to reach Dover. At Dover and at interother horses were in waiting, and he was | would yield in-"I have something of the utmost im- exchange. In gloomy whispers he told | Chances frequently occur of purchasing for news, that Blucher and his Prussians had been routed by Napoleon before Wel- he can profit by such operations. But that by himself he could not possibly suc- such wages as he can get; and when sickceed, and therefore the cause of England care he scraped his left cheek clean, "I and her allies was lost. The funds fell as The way out of servitude is to pursue a Hav- them scrip to purchase. But scores of un- would be loss powerful. Thrifty men rise "So it was you who have been sighing test. Very soon the funds were higher that the story of William Tell, both as nar-Bammel contemplated his visitor as if ed rather more slowly, by other transac- of savages and English Quakers under the he thought it very likely he was not in tions of a like nature

has been in town for the past three days," My name is Wermtuh," answered the says the Nevada Enterprise of the 15th, lanky individual. "I am the first trum- "left yesterday for the ranch of their owner, somewhere in Lyon county, on the So saying, he blew another wailing, mel- Fort Churchill road. There were but six full grown ones here, but there are eleven more on the ranch. They came to the whole seventeen will be loaded for the "It is 15 years ago, sir!" began the Silver Bend mines. Among those that were here was a young one but three weeks old. It was a very pretty little creature, with two soft, silky humps on its back, and allowed itself to be fondled by all who chose to handle it; in fact, was as tame as a kitten. Several of the animals have been born and raised in this State, and we may now claim that the camel is as completely acclimated here as

Stopping Household Leaks.

With most persons of small means dethree years of age-she was a fair angel, pendent upon daily work of some sort, how to get along, becomes a leading question. We have eight hour movements. public gardens -one day the child fell strikes, combinations to advance wages: into the water-I jumped in after her, but these do not fairly solve the question. If a working man is paid generously for a short day's labor, he may not have taken said Bammell, rising, but instantly reseat- the first step towards independence. Every laboring man ought to look forward to a time long before the decay of his long before I one day made the discovery | physical powers, when hard, manual labor shall no longer be an actual necessity. "What! you love my bride!" exclaimed He may, indeed, have acquired such methodical habits of industry that some degree "But to whom else am I to tell it ?" of toil will not be irksome, but exemption from more exacting labor, time and opportunity for books and travel, are things not only to be coveted, but which should enter melancholy gaze, then at length said, in into the rational plans and calucations of working men. If labor is better rewarded here than elsewhere, then we may look here for the best results of labor. If fast nothing to go over to the account of future capital, there is a real loss where there ought to be a decided gain. There nation to raise the rate of wages.

Most persons of small means buy housemethod, at least 25 per cent. more is paid been bought in bulk, or at wholesale prices. If \$1,000 represents the outlay for as a profit to middle men, which might have been saved by larger purchases. And this amount alone saved annually, not "Of course I shall—there can be no only represents more than the average receipts of fifty days of hard labor, but the amount so saved for fifteen years, with the interest compounded added to the princi-The poulterer grew crimson in the face. | ple, will place a man of moderate desires beyond the contingencies of daily drugery. It is certainly legitimate to combine to workmen doing this, will-have added the blockhead is gone," growled Bammel to avails of nearly two months each of effective labor to the year, or have found herethe margin they have been looking after in order to get on in the world. Cooperative associations are now becoming common. Stores are established, manufactories are started, small capitals are united for a common object, and through

terrified Banunel, "how is it possible for loo. All day long he followed the fighting | The Cincinnaci Times makes the followme to be in the church by ten? Be off with strained eyes, knowing that on its ing observations, which accord with the

As the boots was slowly retreating, the rope's. At sunset he knew that victory As long as a man has nothing he is in poulterer began to lather his cheeks with was with Wellington and the allies. Then, bondage to two masters—to one for the soap, and had just twisted his mouth to without a moment's delay, he mounted a roof that shelters the heads of his family, and to another for the labor that brings them bread and pays rent. Economy is door of the adjoining room, from which him, and hurried homewards. Everwhere the only way out of this bondage. That had continually proceeded the tones of a on his road fresh horses or carriages were economy must begin with the first entrance; o trumpet so exactly like a person sighing. in waiting to help him over the ground. upon active life, and with most people the 'start" must be secured before the ex-Riding or driving all night, he reached penses of a family are incurred. It is ac-The door was opened, and a long, lanky Ostend at daybreak, to find the sea so curately ciphered that \$500 saved each individual, in a tight scrimpy coat and stormy that the boatmen refused to trust | year, placed securely at legal compound interest, will yield \$18,000 in twenty years. It is also found that one dollar deposited each week in a savings bank payreward of £80. In that way he managed ing five per cent., the interest calculated weekly, will yield \$2,543 63 in twenty-five years; and \$10 a week, saved in the same "Have I the honor of speaking to Herr | mediate stages on the road to London | way, will yield \$25,436 20; \$10 a week

those who as usual crowded round him reyl estate to such advantage as to double the cost in a very few years; and when one has some money in bank thus saved. lington had been able to reach the field; without a dollar, he must delve away at -what then-and when he prematurely dies, leaving wife and orphans, what then? they were meant to fall. Every one was systematic course of economy. If the anxious to sell, and Rothschild and his ac- working classes would thus save capital, there would be so much less for the en⊖ richment of the few, and our beavy men

THINGS TO BE UNLEARNED .- Not being boxes were full of paper, he announced an | now tell us. 1st, the story of Pocahontas hour or so before the news came through | and her baptism was the invention of the other channels, the real issues of the con- artist, and not at all a matter of fact ; 2d. than they had been during many previous | rated and dramatized, is a fiction; 3d, that weeks, and Rothschild found that he had | Nero and the Duke of Gloster were, upon made something the a million of pounds the whole, jolly good fellows, instead of by his quick traveling and clever misrep- the monsters they were represented to us; resentation. Other millions were collect- and finally, that the story of the gathering big tree at Shackamaxon, Pa., in the far famed Wm. Penn Treaty, is simply the in- o THE CAMELS .- "The camel train which | vention of Benjamin West, who first gave

it to the world on canvas. A Sense of Duty.-A widower of three months, over 50 years of age, wished to marry a young lady of 24, but being a member of the church, wished the approbation of the members, and called on the deacon. He told the deacon that he was going to marry from a sense of duty-that having property he felt he ought to give some one a home. The deacon thought the lady in question had a good home already, and if that was his object simply, he had better marry Aunt L., who was old, poor and infirm, with a family of children on her hands. The widower left without being able to see the matter in

The sieve through which the man strained every nerve" is for sale at cost

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