The Weekly Enterprise.

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Is supplied with every requisite for doing a superior style of work, and is constantly accumulating new and beautiful styles of material, and is prepared for every

PRINTING! AT SATISFACTORY PRICES.

The Public are invited to call and for doing work.

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OFFICE:-At Residence, Main Street (59) Ovegon City.

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

John Fleming, DEALER in BOOKS and STATIONERY. Removed to the Masonic building, on Main street, opposite the Exterraise office,

Thankful for the patronage heretofore re ceived, respectfully solicits a continua

OREGON CITY, OREGON.

f the favors of a generous public. JOHN H. SCHRAM, Manufacturer and Dealer in

SADDLES, HARNESS, etc. Main street, between Third and Fourth,

Oregon City. THE attention of parties desiring anything in my line, is directed to my stock, be fore making purchases elsewhere. JOHN H. SCHRAM.

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O 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 E. A. PARKER.

BELL & PARKER.

AND DEALERS IN Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Paints, Perfumery, Oils, Varnishes, And every article kept in a Drug Store. MAIN STREET, UREGON CITY.

L. ZIGLER & SON.

COOPERS, Oregon City, Oregon.

THE UNDERSIGNED ARE NOW PRE-L pared to make all manner of ware in the tine of cooperage, from a well-bucket to a hogshead, of both bilge and straight work, on short notice, and at reasonable rates. Call and examine samples of our work, as t is its own recommendation

L. ZIGLER & SON. 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 leeds, and all other duties appertaining to the office of Justice of the Peace.

CLARK GREENMAN,



DRAY FOR SALE CHEAP! FIRST RATE HEAVY DRAY, IN good order, will be sold cheap for cash

spon application to O. GREENMAN, Oregon City. 10HN MYERS. 1866. H. C. MYERS. J. MYERS & BROTHER,

Cheap Cash Store! Under the Court House, in Oregon City.

Dealers in Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Buena Vista Stone Ware, Groceries, Hardware, etc., etc., hich they propose to sell as cheap as any

Oregon City, October 23, 1866. W. A. K. MELLEN. MARBLE WORK.

MONROE & MELLEN, Dealers in California, Vermont, and Italian Marbles, Obelisks, Monuments, Head and Foot stones, SALEMOREGON. Mantles and Furniture Marble furnished

[32.tf Sunday School and Gift Books! FROM THE AMERICAN TRACT SOCIEty and Massachusetts Sunday School Society. For sale at Messrs. Hurgren & Shindler's, First street, corner of Salmon, Portland, Oregon. G. H. ATKINSON, Sec.'y and Treas. Oregon Tract Soc.'y. S. SHINDLER, Depositary. [25.19] BUSINESS CARDS.

CLIFF HOUSE.

MAIN STREET. Nearly Opposite Woolen Factory.

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]

Notice to the Public. T HAVE this day closed the Barlow House in favor of the Cliff House. Hope my old customers will give their liberal patronage to the above well kept house. They will find Messrs. White & Rhoades always

on hand to make guests comfortable.

WM. BARLOW.

Oregon City, August 1, 1867 THE COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

IS NOW OPEN For the Reception of Guests.

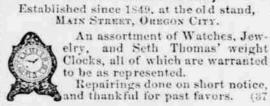
TUBBS & PATTEN, Proprietors.

San Francisco, August 22d, 1867. DAVID SMITH.

Successor to SMITH & MARSHALL, Black Smith and Wagon Maker, Corner of Main and Third streets, examine both our specimens and facilities | Oregon City Oregon.

Blacksmithing in all its branches. Wagon making and repairing. All work warranted to give satisfaction.

W. F. HIGHFIELD,



Bungo Crizal Minis, OREGON CITY.

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND FOR SALE FLOUR, MULLUNGS, BRAN AND CHICKEN FEED. 137" Parties wanting feed must furnish

CANEMAH STORE! JAMES MORFITT & CO... MOULD INFORM THE PUBLIC-ESpecially of Canemah, that they have lished a Store at that place, where they

will keep on hand a well assorted stock of Merchandise and Groceries. which will be sold at reasonable rates, for the

purpose of establishing permanently such a necessity at Canemah. Try us. (32:y 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 i depublic patronage is solicited.

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 eigars. GOOD TEMPLAR'S HALL. Late PONY SALUON,

DRUGGISTS, MAIN STREET, OREGON CITY. JAMES MANN, Proprietor. Like ancient warriors, grim and brown. The Propritor takes this method of an-

nouncing that this establishment has one of the best Billiard Tables to be found in the city. The choicest brands of Cigars, Tobacco, Sarsaparila, Soda, and Ginger pop served OREGON CITY

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. LOGUS & ALBRIGHT,

EXCELSIOR MARKET

Corner of Fourth and Main Sts., Oregon City Oregon. TAKE THIS METHOD OF INFORMING the public that eney keep constantly on and all kinds fresh and salt meats, such as BEEF, PORK.

MUTTON, VEAL, CORNED BEEF, HAMS, PICKELED PORK, LARD, And everything else to be found in their line LOGUS & ALBRIGHT. Oregon City, April 20th, 1867.

J. A. MacDONALD,

Oswego, Oregon Post Muster and Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE Greecies, Wines and Liquors! NOTICE TO ALL

First Class Fine or Course Boots and Shoes!

Made or Repaired. Especial care and attention paid to orders for fine work, such as Ladies' and Misses Fine Gaiters, Gents' Fine meeting with a female friend she ex- the next day. Before she left the French Calf Boots, etc. Orders solicited from abroad will be executed with neatness and dispatch. TERWILLIGER & SMITH,

Green st., Oswego, Oregon. OSWEGO HOUSE!

SWEGO, OREGON. JOHN SCHADE Proprietor,

I's now prepared to receive and entertain
all who may favor him with their patronage. The House is New and the Rooms are Newly and Neatly Furnished. The Table will be supplied with all the delicacies of the season. The House is situated near the steamer landing. The proprietor will at all times endeavor to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call, and would respectfully solicit the parronage of the Traveling Public. 41:tf. Board per week Board and Lodging

Single Meals..... BILL HEADS PRINTED.

A SUMMER DAY.

Fade not, sweet day; Another hour like this, So full of tranguil bliss,

May never come my way-I walk in paths so shadowed and so cold-But stay thou, darling hour, Nor stint thy gracious power To smile away the clouds that me enfold;

Oh stay, when thou art gone I shall be lost and lone. Lost, lone and sad, And troubled more and more, By the dark ways, and sore In which my feet are led-Alas, my heart, it was not always so!

Therefore, O happy day, Waste not to fade away, Nor let pale night chill all thy tender glow, Thy rosy mists that steep The violet hills in sleep.

Thy airs of gold, That over all the plain And fields of ripened grain A shimmering glory hold-

The soft fatigue-dress of the drowsy sun, Dreaming as he who goes To peace and sweet repose After a battle, hardly fought and won ;-Even so, my heart, to day Dream all thy fears away.

O happy tears, That every way I gaze, Jewel the golden maze, Flow on, 'till life appears Worthy the soft protection of this scene: Beat, heart, more soft and low. Creep, harrying blood, more slow, Waste not one throb, to lose me the serene,

Deep, satisfying bliss Of such an hour as this! How like our dream Of that delighful rest God keepeth for the blest, This levely peace doth seem ;- [day, erchance, my heart, he sent this gracio That when the dark and cold Thy doubtful steps enfold,

Nor faint midway the gloom That hes this side the tomb. All, all in vain, Sweet day, do I entreat To stay thy winged feet: The gloom, the cold, the pain, Gather me back as thou dost pale and fade; Yet in my heart I make

A chamber for thy sake, And keep thy picture in warm color laid ;-Thy memory, happy day, Thou can'st not take away. -FRANCES FULLER VICTOR.

VOICES OF THE MOUNTAINS.

THE GIANT TREES.*

BY HERBERT C. DORR. preared with the azure sky, Like temples leaf-crowned, vast and high, They firmly stand; No breeze can sway their massive strength Or shake their mighty breadth and length, By tempests fanned: Their first of life what man shall know,

That sprung two thousand years ago? Two thousand years! two thousand years Of human sufferings, joys and tears, In ceaseless chase; Our Saviour had not walked the earth, When these great structures had their birth, To save our race: Yet then, amid the boughs on high,

Time's diapasons swept them by. In ages gone, those olden trees Perchance o'erlooked great inland seas, Whose rippling waves Bore on their floods some unknown race Who had their season, time, and place, Now in their graves; Yet they still cast their shadows down,

Kings of the forest, lords of eld, Ere yet by our white race beheld Ye reigned alone; Where great Nevada's peaks arise, Your spreading arms beneath the skies Were upward thrown: As if out-tossed in upper air, Your waving hands were spread in prayer

Methinks as from some eagle's nest I soar above their mighty crest To look abroad; And looking down the paths of Time, I hear a chant in solemn rhyme, Of our great God; From wood or plain, or mountain peak, Each all aloud his wonders speak.

Father of life, how dark and vast Are thy great mysteries of the past-What do we here? Like falling flakes of melting snow We fleeting come, and fleeting go, To disappear; Yet still we read on earth's wide page Thy cyphers of some by-gone age.

O, holy God of all below, How little we poor mortals know Of worlds above! Elate we live our transient day, And silently we pass away, Led by thy love; O, give us wisdom from thy light

To save from darkness of our night! These giant trees are found in four or five groups in the Sierra Nevada mountains, ed. and almost seem the relics of some other world, so immense are they, many being between thirty and forty feet in diameter, and between three and four hundred feet in height; their age is estimated in many cases to be about three thousand years.

A FINE MAN .- A very amiable and modest widow lady lived in a had paid the debt of nature, leaving go home?" her his legatee, a claim was brought against the estate by his brother, and a process served upon her by the Sheriff. She was much alarmed, and

claimed with agitation: has been after me !"

fine man.

"But he says he has an attachment for me !" replied the widow. "Well, I half suspected that he from the awkward position. was attached to you, my dear." "But you don't understand me, he says I must go to court!"

"O, that's quite another affair, my child; don't you go so far as thatit is his place to come to you." ITEM. - One charge in a lawyer's

and thinking of your business, \$5."

THE TRUE SOURCE OF WEALTH.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE. In a recent issue of your paper there appeared an editorial on the production of gold, in which you expressed the conviction that when used as coin, it added nothing to the general wealth of mankind, and actually tended to improverish the producers. The tendency of the entire article in question is to discourage all efforts by the people of this State to discover or develop gold mines. Your predications are so much at variance with the established principles of political economy, as I understand their application-so contrary to the teachings of experience, and so inimical to the prosperity of our people, that I am impelled to combat them. You instance the manufacture production that increases the wealth of a

expedient whereby a steam-engine can be successfully operated without lubrication : | to. nor can chemical science furnish the mechanic with a substitute for oil; consequently without a certain quantity of that substance insignificant in value as compared with the cost of the engine, the latter becomes as worthless as the same

weight of old iron. What oil is to the steam-engine, gold coin is to commerce. Commerce cannot exist without currency, or in other words a unversal medium of exchange. The history of the world shows that for this purpose there can be no substitute for gold

Financiers have contended that a paper currency to which legislation might attach an arbitrary value, was equally efficient. The experiment has been repeatedly tried. and as often resulted in failure. Although it may be regulated by the most salutary measures of precaution, its use has invariably terminated in financial distress, disaster and ruin, unless it was the mere representative of an equivalent in coin or safe de-

In the present state of society there is no other class of producers so absolutely independent as the producers of gold They have the entire world as an available market; and it, too, being a market that the most active competition can never overstock. Such a rapid concentration of great wealth as has occurred at San. Francisco, is without any parallel; and never before has a State grown so suddenly to such important proportions in its relations Thou may 'st remember, and press on thy to other parts of the world, as has California. Had gold mines never been discovered or worked there, the wild Spanish herds would still be roaming unhindered over the uncultivated plains; and the State would hold only a sparse pastoral population. San Francisco would still be a miserable village-with a few hundreds of inhabitants-its exports being limited to a few hides and horns, and a little tallow and wool. The same gold-bearing Range, that has so marvelousy people California, extends directly through the heart of Oregon: but its treasures are more hidden by volcanic debris and impenetrable jungles; though in time, science and industrious perseverance will reveal them. The clatter of the quartz mill shall yet awake lively echoes through the now unbroken solitudes of our mountains, and

it behooves every one of us with our hands,

hearts, or brains, to speed the good time. MUD SILL. The arguments of our correspondent are good in one sense. But let us ask him if gold digging stimulates the industrial pursuits? California has never-until late yearsdone anything towards her own support, while she had been shipping, as the product of her mines, millions after millions. Hence we say that when a dollar is dug up and converted into the currency of the world, it only adds to the expansion-but virtually is of no more value to us than before it was washed out. A systematic cultivation of the soil does more to stimulate business, diminish imports, and cause us to save our gold, than mining. The continuous export of gold dust would soon exhaust the treasure of any region, to enrich other countries, but on the other handhe who raises 100 or 1,000 bushels of grain, can do the same next year, and so keep on doing, exhausting neither himself nor the country he is in-is but absolutely adding so much annually to his own and his neighbors

wealth. PICK OUT THOMPSON .- John tells a story of Thompson and Rogers, a pair of married bucks of New York, who wandering home late one night, stopped at what Thompson supposed was his residence but which his com panion insisted was his own house. Thompson rang the bell lustily and a window being opened a lady thrust her head out, asking what was want-

"Madam," asked Mr. T., "isn't this Mr. T-Thompson's house? "No" replied the lady, "this is the

residence of Mr. Rogers." "Well," exclaimed Thompson, "If you'll please step down here, Mrs. be soon," said the girl, and her eyes tober. And when the bright days T-T-Thompson-beg your pardon flashed fire. -Mrs. Rogers, wont you please step county where the Sheriff was not a down to the door, and pick out which married man. Soon after her husband is Rogers, for Thompson wants to ain't a darn drop of Jones blood in some scarlet, and some striped with

Not HER OWN .- A young lady bought a new basket in St. Louis the other evening for pic nic purposes store the basket, with a card bearing "What do you think! the sheriff her name attached, was stolen. The next morning the basket, with a ba-" Well," said the considerate lady, by in it, was found at the door of a with perfect coolness, "he is a very respectable citizen with the card still appended, and the young lady was called upon for an explanation which she readily gave, and was dismissed

No Doubt of It .- In this country everybody rides first-class: In Europe they say only Dukes and fools ride first-class. When the Pacific Railroad is completed, we shall necessarily see some great improvement bill, was, "for waking up in the night in the structure and accommodation of railroad passenger cars.

An Adventure in a Car.

There were five of us-yes, five as happy fellows as ever were let loose from college. It was "vacation," and we concluded to take a trip to the Falls, and we got aboard the

We had just seated ourselves and prepared for a comfortable smoke, when in came the conductor, and who should it be but our old friend, of a steam engine as a type of the kind of Fred. B After the common salutations had passed, Fred, said he Mechanical ingenuity cannot devise any had some business for us to attend to decide, was: what is a team? One that happy age which turns every-our large Wall street banking houses

> "Out with it, old chum," said we, "anything at all will be acceptable.

so let us have it." "Well, boys," said Fred, in a very confidential tone, "in that next care there is as loving a pair as was ever my lot to see. They are going down to II -- to get married, and now if you can have any fun over it just pitch in. They must be given by Cæsar of the mode of fightcared for, and I don't know who can do it better than you."

In a moment Fred was gone, and we set our heads together to form a plan for taking care of the lovers.

vers, "We must make the girl think that her lover is married-" "That's it, Bill, that's it," said we, not giving him time to finish the sen-

"That's the game, boys; now let's

play it." It devolved upon me to commence operations. Accordingly I entered the car in which they were. Sure enough, there they were. The girl thinking, I suppose, that she must a seat on his knee; and he, for the effect, from Spenser; purpose of protecting her, had thrown his arms around her waist, and so And brought thee up a ploughman's state they sat in real soft lover's style.

All this I gathered at a glance. Stepping up to them, I said: " Why, Jones, what in the deuce

The girl arose hastily and seated herself on the seat. "See here, stranger," said the fel low, "you are a mite mistaken; my

are you doing with this girl?"

name ain't Jones." "You certainly hav'nt left your wife and children, and tried to palm yourself off for a single man, have

ou?" lasked. "I tell you my name ain't Jones! It's Harper. It never was Jones, and tain't a going to be nuther!"

I merely shook my head and passed on to see the rest of the fun. The girl looked wild after I sat down; but Jones, alias Harper, soon convinced her that I was mistaken, About the time they got to feeling

right again, in came Elliott and Gregg. Walking up to Harper he accosted him with: "Why, Jones, you here? When did you leave your wife and babies? "Now, see here, stranger, you ain't

the fust man that's called me Jones; reckon I must look awfully like him, but I ain't Jones, an' more'n that, you must'nt call me Jones. hain't got a wife nor babies either; but this 'ere gal an me is going to splice, an' then you can talk about my wife, and I wouldn't wonder but what in course of time, you might talk about babies, too; but you mustn't call me Jones?"

This retort brought forth vocifer ous laughter from the spectators, and spliced.

" Ah, Jones," said Gregg, " you'll regret this in the future. I pity your wife and this poor girl." is Jones, is it? and you've been foolin' leaf danced up and down merrily, as me, have you? Well, we air't if nothing could ever pull it off. And spliced yet, and I don't think we will so it grew all summer long till Oc- a child a few weeks old, whose remain in place, and are filled with

"Jane, Jane," said Harper, "don't all the leaves around becoming very you know I'm Bill Harper. Thar beautiful. Some were yellow, and me, an' I'll prove it." Seevers, and Jem Byres, entered, 'All these leaves are getting ready and of course their attention was to fly away, and they have put on

stand. He leaped upon a seat. Jones, an' I can lick the fellow that lead color and we are golden?' 'We

They stepped up to him and said:

By this time we had got to H-The girl that wouldn't be 'spliced' wind came, and the leaf let go with. ing to vestments. Harper, followed her.

gal " got spliced."

WHAT IS A TEAM !

A curious inquiry before the En glish courts, three or four years ago, was into the meaning of the word team, as used by writers generally, and as used in a particular document. cars at N-, and were soon travel- It was a very lively and amusing in- ties immediately concerned, was yet advantage. The following, from a coring very rapidly towards our destina- quiry-rather a rarity in a court of so innocent and funny that we can- respondent of the New York Journal justice. Quotations from poets, ci- not refrain from giving the general of Commerce will be recognized as tations from dictionary-makers, and chatty remarks on what the poets and lexicographers really meant, di-

versified the proceedings. no use." He cited the description gether in one bed. ing in chariots, adopted by the ans a party on the night in question, and use and meaning of the word temanem. From Cæsar, he came down

Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield, The furrow oft their stubborn glebe hath "I have it, boys," said Bill Seebroke; How jocund did they drive their team afield,

How bowed the woods beneath their stur American civil war, a graphic account of which told that the team-

sters cut the traces of their horses. The counsel for the farmer, on the other hand, referred to Richardson's Anglo-Saxon Dictionary for support to the assertion that a team implies only the horses, and he then gave give her lover all the seat, had taken the following citations to the same Thee a ploughman all unweeting found,

As he his toilsome team that way did guide From Shakspeare: We fairies that do run.

By the triple Hecat's team,

From the presence of the sun,

Following darkness like a dream.

Had changed the shadows, and their work

Again from Shakspeare: I am in love, But a team of horse shall not pluck That from me! nor who 'tis I love. From Roscommon: After the declining sun

A weighty strain, the labor of a team. Again from Dryden: Any number, and passing in line Like a long team of snowy swans on high, Which clap their wings and cleave the

liquid sky. From Spenser's Virgil: By this night forth from the dark some Of Erebus, her teamed steeds you call. From Martineau:

In stiff days they may plough an acre of wheat with a team of horse. It may be regarded by some as strange, by others as quite in the natural order of things, that the learned judges themselves were divid- person, laughing and screaming, but piled up in enormous masses, so ed as to their opinions, and so the case went into further litigation, all to discover the meaning of the word team-a simple word, indeed.

AN ALLEGORY OF LIFE. - Once upon a time a little leaf was heard to sigh and cry, as leaves often do would pull me off and throw me down a man; it is a man sure enough!" to die on the ground!' The twig told And when the tree heard it, it rustled all over, and sent back word to the itself and stirred up all its leaves, the away. branches shook themselves, and the "So, Mr. Harper, your real name little twig shook itself, and the little of autumn came, the little leaf saw both colors. Then it asked the tree At this moment Jeff. Jackson, Bill what it meant? And the tree said,

called to Harper by his loud talking. these beautiful colors, because of joy. Then the little leaf began to want to "Why, Jones, what is all this fuss go, and grew very beautiful in think ing of it, and when it was gay in col-This was more than he could or, it saw that the branches of the tree had no color in them, and so the "Now," said he, "my name is not leaf said :- 'Oh branch, why are you must keep on our work clothes, for our life is not done; but your clothes and our friend Fred came into the are for holiday, because your tasks car and made Harper keep quiet, are over.' Just then a little puff of ing eve-angelical and ended by takrequested Fred to help her on the out thinking of it, and the wind took train that was going back, which he it up and turned it over and over, and We learned, afterwards, that he der the edge of the fence among hunproved himself to be Bill Harper, in. dreds of leaves, and fell into a dream stead of Bill Jones, and he and his and never waked up to tell what it dreamed about.

Hugged Against His Will.

A most ludierous scene transpired

The question which a whole row another sprightly and beautiful young transactions din mercantile affairs. of learned judges were called upon lady, who, like her guests, was of The remark was that a great want in of the counsel urged that the diction- thing into fun and merriment. If the was of a man to think for the firm. aries of Johnson and Walker both truth were told, we fear that we He exemplified it in this way: "1 speak of a team, as "a number of should have to record the fact that horses drawing the same convey- these three misses were just a little Ward & King; I call at their banking ance." "True" said Justice A -"do bit fast. They were fond of practis house; I am shown into a room where not these citations prove that the cal jokes, and were continually playteam and the carriage are distinct ing all sorts of mad pranks with each things?" "No," replied the counsel; other. All these occupied a room on "because a team without a cart is of the ground floor, and cuddled up to

o'clock at night. As it was late, to Gray, the English poet, and cited they concluded not to disturb the

ladies who had gone into their room through the window. By the dim light of the moonbeams as they er very interesting discovery lately struggled through the curtains, the made is that of four skeletons-three voung ladies were enabled to descry | female and one male-now lying in the outline of Fannie (as they sup- glass cases, which are preserved in posed) ensconced in the middle of almost perfect fullness of form and the bed. They saw more, to wit: a outline, but have been completely pair of boots! The truth flashed converted into gypsum. Even Their upon them both at once. They saw fingers and toes are almost as plump it all. Fannie had set them in the and round as on the day when, 1788 room to give them a good scare. They years ago, the fearful flood of fire put their heads together and deter and smoke took away their lives. mined to turn the tables on her. The process is explained as follows: Silently they disrobed, and as These bedies were prostrated in the stealthy as cats they took their posi- streets by the cloud of suffocating vations on each side of the bed. At a pors which came first, and which very given signal both jumped into bed, soon stopped respiration, and after one on each side of the unconscious them came the ashes, light, of course, " Oh what a man, Oh what a man!" they gave the bewildered minister such a promiseuous hugging and tousling as few persons are able to tion was going on-very slowly, of

brag of in the course of a life time. The noise of this proceeding awoke the old lady, who was sleeping in an when a gentle wind is about. And adjoining room. She comprehended the twig said " What is the matter, the situation in a moment, and rushs little leaf?" And the leaf said: 'The | ing to the room, she opened the door wind just told me that one day it and exclaimed: "My God, gals, it is

There was one prolonged, consoliit to the branch on which it grew, dated scream; a flash of muslin and the branch told it to the tree, through the door, and all was over. The best of the joke is that the minister took the whole thing in leaf, 'Do not be afraid; hold on earnest. He would listen to no tightly, and you shall not go till you apologies the lady could make for also brought blushes to the face of want to.' And so the leaf stopped the girls. He would hear no excuse, the gal that "was going to be sighing, but went on nestling and but he solemnly folded his clerical singing. Every time the tree shook robes around him and silently stole

Query-Was he mad at the girls, or-at the old woman?

years old. The young man replied that that was nothing. He knew a young lady whose grand children escape. were not born yet. Sir George Rose, once turning a corner, came suddenly upon some young barristers who were in the

act of aping his walk and gestures.

'You mistake, gentlemen," said the

good natured wit, accosting them;

"that is not the air of the rose-it is

only the stalk. convert? Because she began by be- Lady Montague said she was glad

The mercies of God are not styled did, and the notorious Jones, alias whirled it like a spark of fire in the the swift, but the sure mercies of by humility, it inevitably becomes air, and then it fell gently down un- David; and therefore a gracious soul pride.

A Sirius question-whether every Dev has his dog.

A MAN TO THINK.

The most valuable business part-

in a place not a thousand miles from | ner generally speaking, is the one that the city of Louisville, one night re- thinks, provided always that he thinks cently, says the Courier, which well. Head work, where there is though a little annoying to the par- work for a head, is that which tells to outlines, suppressing names, of correct by most business men of large trade and experience. I frequently Two sprightly and beautiful young | bring to mird the remark of a friend ladies were visiting their cousin, connected many years ago with large have a letter of introduction to Prime. a member of the firm-Mr. King, if you please-is writing letters. Mr. King puts down his pen, reads my letter, and wishes me anywhere but in his private office, for my coming Two of the young ladies attended in has broken the train of thought connected with the letter he was answercient Britons, and of the particular did not get home until half-past 12 ing. He listens impatiently (in fact if not in manner)-gets rid of me as soon as he can. 'Now,' continued my household, so they stepped into their friend,' the best head to a firm should room through the low, open window. have nothing to do but to think. In about half an hour after they Every important transaction should had left for the party, a young Meth. receive his deliberate, well considerodist Minister called at the house ed approval, all orders should emanate And from Gray, he came down to where they were staying and craved from him, he should have time to talk the far-famed Bull Run affair in the a night's lodging, which of course with those having business proposiwas cheerfully granted. As minis. tions to make, and should decide what ters always have the best of every. ought to be accepted and what reject thing, the old lady put him to sleep ed. To accomplish this, letters to the in the best room, and the young lady firm should be opened and brought to English Dictionary and Bosworth's (Fannie), who had not gone to the his desk, and competent persons party, was entrusted with the duty should attend to his marginal notes of sitting up for the absent ones, and on the letters, or to his oral instrucinforming them of the change of tions. When alone in his private rooms. She took up her position in office he may find employment in the parlor, and as the night was suls thinking about the business and prostry, sleep overcame her, and the des pects, good or bad, of the firm, knowparted on an excursion to the land of ing that his orders and instructions are being carried out by the other We will now return to the young members or by the clerks of the

> DISCOVERIES AT POMPEH, -Anoththat the lower strata were compressed into solidity. At the same time, then, that the process of decomposicourse, so far under the surface-the ashes about the body appear to have become encrusted, perhaps with the assistance of the moisture that drained down through from above. At last all the soft parts had disappeared, and there was nothing left but a hole in which the more imperishable bones remained. It was a long time before the workmen learned how to preserve these remains, and hundreds have been broken to pieces and lost, The process now adopted is very simple, but very efficient. As soon as the workmen come to a mass supposed to be a skeleton, it is carefully probed, a hole cut through, and melted gypsum poured in until the cavity is filled. The result is a perfect model of the person as he was on the day he fell in the streets of Pom-A lady was telling a young man of peil. Even the rings on the fingers grandmother was only thirty-eight gypsume The male form has about it a belt filled with coins, forming a mass half as large as one's head. with which he was attempting to

> > A sensitive young school mistress was once shocked, when, in the geog raphy class, she asked why it was im possible to keep the Mississippi from overflowing its banks, and received for an answer from a little chap, "Because dam it voo can't."

I would not, said Montague, be a woman, for I should then be robbed Why was Eve the first Ritualistic of the delight of loving the sex; but, she was not a man-she was saved from marrying a woman.

When devotion is not accompanied

Emerson finely says: "The poor are only they who feel poor, and poverty consists only in feeling poor.