SPECTATOR.

C. L. Goodrich, Editor.

OREGON CITY, OREGON TERRITORY:

Friday Evening, August 11, 1854.

[☞ Public meetings, of all kinds, wishing their proceedings published in this paper, must pass a resolution to that effect.]

[☞ Persons paying money to this establishment on subscription are requested to obtain a receipt from the publisher or authorized agents.]

[☞ When any subscriber wishes to discontinue this paper, it is respectfully suggested that all dues be promptly paid.]

[☞ Advertisements for this paper must be presented before 4 o'clock, P. M., on Thursday, to insure insertion the same week.]

[☞ All communications will be rejected unless the author's real name (for the Editor's benefit) accompanies the manuscript.]

For President of the U. S. in '56
MILLARD FILLMORE,
OF NEW YORK.

For Vice President in '56
JOHN BELL,
OF TENNESSEE.

Notice to the Public.—In consequence of the prevailing hard times, and scarcity of money, among all classes of men in Oregon, I have thought proper to make a deduction, in a reasonable ratio, in the price of the SPECTATOR; and do so, therefore, *in just as liberal a manner as the nature of the business will admit*:—On and after the 25th day of this month, (August, 1854,) I will furnish all STRICTLY ADVANCE PAYING subscribers with the SPECTATOR at FOUR DOLLARS per annum. ☞ It should be carefully recollected that no one is expected to ASK any delay at these terms. Those with whom it is not convenient to pay, in the same week their subscription commences will be charged only the usual rates of five dollars per annum. ☞ I do this, partly, to effect, if possible, a more prompt system of advance payment, which would save much trouble, and feel assured that it will meet the hearty approval of the people of the Territory.—*C. L. Goodrich.*

☞ Steamer Peytona arrived yesterday morning, and will leave to-morrow evening at 6 o'clock.

FAVORS.—We received by Peytona large files of papers from J. W. Sullivan, Wells, Fargo and Co, and Adams & Co. They all have our sincere thanks.

News by the Peytona.

Great excitement prevails about new discoveries in Gold Creek, Sierra Berkeys.—The miners there are said to average from 10 to $25 per day.

It is supposed there are already 10,000 members of the "Know Nothings" in California.

The U. S. Sloop of war Cyane bombarded Greytown, Nicaragua, and then landed her crew and destroyed the entire town by fire.

The town of Bidwell, California, was recently burned to ashes.

The different factions of the Democrats in California still hold out for their favorite candidates.

The "Know Nothings" have a majority of 15,000 votes in Baltimore, Md.

The Cockamamie Rapids.

Now is the time for persons to come on with their money who feel disposed to aid in clearing the rapids from the obstructions which are so detrimental to the activity of our city during low water. The only feasible plan, as is the general opinion, is to first tear away the old dam, wholly, and let the water resume its natural channel; then, let a practical engineer examine thoroughly the localities of the several remaining difficulties, and illustrate the proper method of removing them, there will be a hope of effecting the desired object.

☞ We understand that the order of "Know Nothings" has been organized in Oregon City. Mayor Prescott may reasonably hope for relief, from his arduous duties, at the next city election.

☞ The fine steamer "Wallamet" will leave on Monday morning next for Astoria.

☞ The first ox team wagon of the immigration this year, from the States, arrived Aug 7th. They are from Oskaloosa, State of Iowa.

☞ The editor of the Quincy (Ill.) Whig advises the people to subscribe for a newspaper and a baby! Wonder how large a circulation he has got? He probably wishes them to have little ones enough about to demolish the papers as fast as they are received, thus giving the printer business!

☞ The last half of Vol. 7 will commence with week after next, Aug. 25th. It commences the new year of a large number of our subscribers. To those, we have given a suggestive hint, above, in a "notice to the public."

☞ A pleasant shower of rain fell yesterday morning.

From the Oregon Times.

Patents to Land Claimants.

OREGON CITY, Aug 3d, 1854.

Editor "Oregon Weekly Times":—I notice in an article in your paper of 29th July, under the head of "Patents to Land Claimants," the following: "It is a subject of daily inquiry, why the patents are not issued to those who have proved up [illegible] claims were in store,"—[illegible] we have to say [illegible] certainty that the delay is [illegible] on the part of the Surveyor General. [illegible] Pacific to act something [illegible] the law in such case made and provided. The law requires that the original papers filed as proof, be sent to the General Land Office, on which patents were to issue; but, instead of this, *copies* were sent, and now the Commissioner of the General Land Office has sent them all back, and requires the originals."

"We learn that this question was raised last fall, before the Surveyor General forwarded the copies of proofs, and no excuse can therefore be rendered on the ground of not knowing the law; and thus comes the delay of eight or ten months."

As an "excuse," allow me to call your attention to the 7th section of the Donation law, which provides *that certificates shall issue under such rules and regulations as may be prescribed by the Commissioner of the General Land Office.* Also to the following *rules* and *regulations* prescribed by said Commissioner, and delivered to me on the 10th of March, 1851, and were *in force and unchanged* until *June or July last.*

"The oaths may be filed away in books, with marginal guards to receive them, and to which they may be *pasted*, or they may be filed away in *pigeon holes*, with the *proofs* connected with each case. Each set of proofs to bear a number corresponding with that of the notification.

"The Surveyor General's certificate will bear a consecutive and independent series of number of notification superadded. These certificates will be sent to the General Land Office, together with *copies of the proofs and oaths* in each case. A copy of the notification need not be sent."

In conformity with the above *rules* and *regulations*, the *oaths and proofs* were *filed* away in *pigeon holes in the office*, and *copies* of the *oaths* and *proofs* were sent with the certificates to Washington, in October last. Seven months after, the *rules* and *regulations* were *changed*, and the *original papers* were required to be forwarded to Washington.

Of the propriety of the original and later rules and regulations, about transmitting copies or the original papers, I express no opinion. It was my duty to comply with the *rules* and *regulations given* me by the Commissioner; I did so, and would suggest to your "reliable authority," to procure more reliable information, before he seeks to cast *censure* upon an officer for complying with the instructions given him by the officer authorized by law to make them—the law requiring the Commissioner's *rules* and *regulations* to be complied with by the officer receiving them.

You will do me a favor, and correct an erroneous impression conveyed in the article referred to, (which I have no doubt your [illegible] would prompt you to do,) by giving this article a place in your paper.

Respectfully, Yours,
JNO. B. PRESTON.

The Know-Nothings.

As the ears of the people are now so open for anything touching this strange Association, we give the following from the Baltimore Patriot:

The result of the corporate elections in New York, Washington and Philadelphia, shows the organization of a powerful interest known by the significant appellation which heads this article. They have come upon the politicians at some of those vigorous scourges with which Heaven has chosen to afflict the wickedness of man, have come upon the dark moving in its inscrutable and irresistible and unmurmurable power, and leaving no other record of its nature than the devastations of its path. The politicians stand aghast. They have been struck dumb in the scuffle. They have been carried fainting from the fields. Their pride is humbled. Like the storm of hail and brimstone which swept over the doomed cities—like the pestilence which spread out the Exodus at the first-born of the Monarch on the throne, the Know Nothings seem moving over the land on a mission of political punishment and prostration. As those severe marks of divine indignation were generally followed by prayer, repentance and reformation, we may hope that a few more salutary admonitions may have the effect of restoring the purity of official appointment and party action throughout the U. S.

We are in total ignorance of the principles or purposes of the Know-Nothings, except so far as they may be inferred from results. It seems a volunteer police in aid of public morality. It recognises no Federal division—extends to no political system. It seems actuated alone by a determination to maintain the institutions of the country, and to commit its offices to men but citizens of unimpeachable integrity.

We can well see how such an organization may have become necessary. Party contests have obliterated the lines of principle which once divided men.

The lust of conquest has extinguished political honesty, and made any profligacy of patronage a subject of just suspicion. The platform creed of parties has been superseded by local denominations. Unscrupulous politicians have secured nominations by intrigue, and party fealty has compelled a support to the nominees which such men have been accorded to the man. Officers in high stations have permitted themselves to be implicated in speculations upon the Government, and permitted the political misrepresentations of their acts to settle in reproach upon the party to which they belong.—Statesmen regard public offices as private property and the family tree of none might be shown, which taking root in the Federal Treasury, bears upon its spreading branches, the fruit of preferment to the same remote degree of collateral consanguinity.—Subordinate officers are chosen for no knowledge of figures, nor a capacity to increase those upon the pell-book, and with no capacity to write save for the newspaper.

The two political parties have become too great armies, and the spoils of office follow the political rules which govern the spoils of war. The Executive Department is the marquee of a victorious general. The offices and revenues of the country are his pageantries. Then his elated followers meet to congratulate each other upon a triumph over their countrymen; to part among themselves the mantles and the jewels, and the daily bread of those whom they have overthrown, and to unsettle the Nincompoops from the cushions formerly of Jeffery. From this victorious camp the defeated are driven in hands by political executions, while weeping mother of the innocent and helpless points to the hapless victim of the ruthless massacre.—[illegible] and left [illegible] ute of all, is given in monopoly to those whose sole merit consists in successful deception or numerical strength. To secure a participation in this great spoil, legislation has put on the livery of party.—Measures are tested, not by their necessity or usefulness, but by their party effect. Their success depends not upon the merit of their principle, but upon the men who are their advocates. Congress is a stagnant pond in which the interests of the country lie rotting, whilst nothing moves upon its surface unless impelled by the winds of interest. Parties have so far departed from their original theories, that every separate organization of opinion, of section, or of nationality, is appealed to. The party flag unfurled, every interest which presents an associated identity, can contribute its recruits, and partake of the bounty. To secure the support of these special interests the politicians have resorted to the most ingenious devices. Manufacturers have derived hope from the delusive assurances of ambiguous epistles. Cities have expected far deeper harbors and relief from snags, under administrations pledged elsewhere against both. Polyglot letters have given the public lands to the landless, or bestowed them for works of local improvement, whilst others have denied an equal participation in the public domain to those who had fought and paid for it. But two sided letters, garbled votes, duplicate biographies, and falsified history, have had their day, and politicians would have not, perhaps, been called to account, but that they have, in their ardor for spoils, begun to speculate upon the known differences of religious opinion and nationality.

First it was charged that the Abolitionists were called into a coalition under which they were to receive a distinct share of the spoils. Then the Empire Club, a band of stipendiaries, offered their slung-shot and illegal votes as a prize to those who bid best. Then it was said that the great church, whose head is domiciled in Europe, whilst its organization extends over every land, has been approached by politicians willing to have bartered a participation in the administration of our Government for that support which unity and obedience always renders so valuable. It has been also said that similar appeals have been made to those foreigners who keep up their identity of national language and manners. These charges have been made not against one party, but against both. We have neither the purpose nor can we command the facts to charge that either of the two last interests have acceded to any such propositions. But we have to say that men may be found base enough to make such overtures, and volunteer organizations may arise to punish and prevent their schemes. In this, however, we only state a matter of common belief to explain a particular theory.

But coincident with the degradation of parties to a new party was rising up. It has discarded the machinery of organization. It makes no noisy and vindictive declamations—it works in obscurity and silence. It has elevated to, as far to office honest and capable citizens, bearing indifferently the names of both the old parties. It has only made its faith known by its works, so there is, we believe no authorized publication of its character or purpose.

We can't, therefore, speak from personal knowledge, but as warm politicians, that if they wish to draw around the lines of party, they must purify the administration of the Government—bestow its offices upon honest and capable citizens, without regard to political classifications—exact of representatives, whether in the Legislature or in foreign countries, morality, industry, self-respect, and devotion to the interests of the nation. If this be done, the Know Nothings, we infer their objects from their acts will have accomplished all they design; but of the palsied it shall not take warning, the places which now know them will soon know them no more forever, and the shrines which they have polluted will be purified from their unholy ministrations by the sacred exorcismings of public indignation.

MORMONS IN THE NORTH.—From the Crescent City Herald.

On Smith river and Clyde Creek, the miners are making from ten to twenty five dollars every day.

Lumbermen are receiving from $1.00 to $1.50 per month.

At Baker diggings: At Alabama Creek, miners were never doing better. These miners are in such mess with any in the country. Labor is scarce and high.

New discoveries on Indian Creek are proving rich. The prospects from one to three dollars per pan. Some of the companies are making from 50 to $100 per day.

The Absent Husband.

The following fact is too severe to inflict upon a wife, and is a very singular case. It shows, however, that some women do prove true!

About the year [illegible] I knew one Mr Howe, a sensible, well-[illegible] gentleman of some eight or eight hundred pounds per annum. He married a young lady of good family in England, who was congenial in his person and manners and proved a very good wife. Seven or eight years after their marriage he came home one morning very early, and told [illegible] that he was obliged to go to the Tower [illegible] The same day at noon, he wrote a note from him in which he informed [illegible] that he was under the necessity of going to Holland and should probably be absent three weeks or more. He was absent seventeen years, during which time she neither heard from nor of him. The evening before he returned, whilst she was at supper with some of her friends and relatives, a letter without any name subscribed, was [illegible] her in which the writer requested the favor of her to give him a meeting at the Hindoo Well [illegible] Square. Where she had read the letter, she turned to Dr Howe, and laughingly said [illegible] brother, we did so I wish I have got a gallant [illegible] who persuaded the wife with news [illegible] Mr Howe's hand writing. [illegible] at the company and so much affected Mr Howe that she hurried away. However, she recovered, which it was agreed that Dr Howe and his wife and the other gentleman and lady should dine at supper, should attend Mr [illegible] at evening to the beauty drama [illegible] accordingly went and had not been there [illegible] minutes, when Mr Howe came in [illegible] and after entering his dressing and [illegible] talking hard with her and they lived together in great harmony from that time till the day of his death.

But the most curious part of this tale remains to be related. London is the best and perhaps the only place in all Europe where a man can find a secure retreat, or remain, if he pleases, many years unknown. If he pays constantly for his lodging, for his provisions, and for whatsoever else he wants, nobody will ask a question concerning him, or inquire whence he comes or whither he goes. At the time Howe left his wife they lived in a house in Jermyn street, near St. James' Church. He went no further than to a little street in Westminster, where he took a little room for which he paid five or six shillings a week; until changing his name, and disguising himself by wearing a black wig, &c. he remained in this habitation during the whole time of his absence. He had two children when they separated, but both died a few years after.—However, during their lives, the second or third year after their father disappeared, Mrs Howe was obliged to apply for an act of Parliament to procure a proper settlement of her husband's estate, and a provision for herself out of it during his absence, as it was uncertain whether he was alive or dead. This act he suffered to be solicited and passed, and enjoyed the pleasure of reading the account of it in the morning papers.

Upon his quitting his house and family in the manner I have mentioned, Mrs. Howe at first imagined, as she could not conceive any other cause, for such an elopement, that he had contracted a large debt unknown to her, and by that means involved himself in difficulties which he could not easily surmount; and for some days she lived in continual apprehension of demands from creditors, of seizures and executions. But nothing of this kind happened; on the contrary, he did not only leave his estate free and unencumbered, but had paid every tradesman with whom he had any dealings; and upon examining his papers after he was gone, proper receipts and discharges were found from all persons, whether tradesmen or others, with whom he had any manner of transactions, or money concerns. Mrs Howe after the death of her children, thought proper to lessen her family of servants and the expenses of her housekeeping, and therefore removed from her house in Jermyn street to a little house in Brewer street, near Golden sq. Just over against her lived one Salt, a corn-chandler. About ten years after the separation Mr. H contrived to make acquaintance with Mr Salt, and at length acquired such a degree of intimacy with him that they usually dined together once or twice a week. From the room in which they sat it was not difficult to look into Mrs. Howe's dining room where she frequently sat and received her company; and Salt (who believed Howe to be a bachelor) frequently recommended Mrs. Howe to him, as a suitable lady for him to marry, little suspecting that he was talking to Howe about his own wife.—During the last seven years of his absence he went every Sunday to St. James' Church, and used to sit in Mr. Salt's pew, where he had a view of his wife but could not very easily be noticed by Mrs Howe.

After he returned home, he never would confess, even to his most intimate friend, what was the real cause of such singular conduct. Apparently there was none; but whatever it was, he was certainly ashamed to own it. Dr. Rose has often said to me that he believed he never would have returned to his wife if the money he took with him, which was supposed to have been one or two thousand pounds, had not been all spent; and he must have been a good economist, and frugal in his manner of living, otherwise his money would not have held out. I imagine he had all his money by him in coin or bank bills, and daily took out of his bag, like the Spaniard in Gil Blas, what was sufficient for his expenses. Yes, I have seen him, after his return, addressing his wife in the language of a lodger, etc. And I have [illegible] that he remained [illegible] during the rest of his life in much love and affection.

He being asked on a time [illegible] he was acquainted with Dr Rose, and also with Salt, he often saw them at King's Coffee House [illegible] Square. The King was acquainted [illegible] and Dr Rose of Crutch [illegible] and this is a true narrative.

Dissolving the Union.

We have heard much of late [illegible] we have been accustomed recently [illegible] dissolving the Union. We are so [illegible] hearing sentiments of this kind [illegible] by the extreme abolitionists of the north and the fire-eaters of the south that the threat has become rather [illegible] emanating from either of these sources. But now the matter is gravely considered and discussed by those who [illegible] these factions. North or south [illegible] nation has ever been [illegible] a dissolution as a thing to be desired. But we think that are [illegible] in his right mind would [illegible] ing another [illegible] which bind [illegible] together, can have for an object [illegible] conception of [illegible] desire [illegible] beyond the [illegible] even in imagination [illegible] can contemplate [illegible] horrors. The [illegible] been their ruin. And [illegible] that there should be a [illegible] should we commit the folly and [illegible] the Union.

It may be said that [illegible] are but the mere bubbles of political frenzy. And so it seems to be to a great extent. But it is an unpleasant [illegible] of a growing popular sentiment [illegible] direction, which a subject of this kind [illegible] testimony, and excites the fear of the public. The sentiment of the illustrious Jackson [illegible] "The Union must be preserved" [illegible] found a lodgment in every heart. [illegible] with many it has been discussed, and [illegible] affected Mr Howe that she hurried away. However, she recovered, which it was agreed that Dr Rose and his wife and the other gentleman and lady should dine at supper, should attend Mr [illegible] at evening to the beauty drama [illegible] accordingly went and had not been there [illegible] minutes, when Mr Howe came in [illegible] and after entering his dressing and [illegible] talking hard with her and they

compel the refractory to return to their allegiance to the Constitution. But now a general sentiment is, "let them go—we are better off without them." But notwithstanding the present feverish state of the public pulse, and the unpropitious signs of the times, we look for a return, in its full force, of that love, loyalty and devotion to the Union, which have characterized our countrymen from the beginning. In times of political excitement men always talk bold and reckless, but reason will assume her empire and patriotism control again the impulses of the soul. Under their influence, what American is there who would consent to see this "glorious Union rent asunder, its states discordant, belligerent, and the land, it may be drenched in fraternal blood?"—*Chicago Dem.*

Fanny Fern to John Bull.

Fanny Fern is roughly criticised by the London Athenæum. We give a specimen.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

'Fanny' (whether Mrs. or Miss appeareth not in her books) does not seem to have a country bone in her body, or a country hair on her head. The up-stairs, down-stairs and back stairs life of towns, with all its pretenses and ambitious struggles, seems as well to her as it can to any respectable woman of average fortune. She delights in slang. A mother, with her, is 'a maternal'—a man 'a masculine'—and women are 'feminities.' She is boisterous on the subject of female shopping—nor less animated when hectoring the lords of creation in regard to what they should put on: 'I understand,' says she, 'the architecture of a coat to a charm; know as quick as a flash whether it is all right, the minute I clap my eyes on it. As to vests, I call myself a connoisseur. 'Stocks' are only fit for Wall st.! Get yourself some nice silk neckties, and ask your wife, or somebody who knows something, to longitudinize them to your jugular.—Throw your colored, embroidered and ruffled shirt-bosoms overboard; leave your cane and cigar at home; wear a pair of neat, dark gloves; sport an immaculate pocket handkerchief and dickey.' A 'fern leaf' the above?—Nay, rather let us call it a grain of 'chaff,' (to review slang by slang,) presented by Joe to Bill, and scrawled by the former on the back of an unpaid tailor's bill.'

Johnny, had you any little private reason of your own for omitting the closing sentence in the obnoxious 'fern leaf' above quoted, viz: 'and speak of every woman as you would wish your mother or sister to be spoken of?' Oh, Johnny, Johnny, will you never get out of your mouth the taste of that cup of tea that my forefathers mixed for yours in Boston harbor? Will you never cease fibbing, Johnny? 'Not a country bone in my body?' Ask the 175,000 buyers of Fern Leaves. (I go by my publishers' advertisements as to numbers, keeping a sharp eye, with a view to a settlement by and by!) Ask them if Fern Leaves show that I do not love the country? Johnny, dear, I was 'raised' in the country, not far from a spot called Bunker Hill, where, if I remember right, you once received a shot. How it came to hit you in the back is best known to yourself.

As to the 'architecture of a coat,' I do know it, and I also know, whenever I see a man with one on that is badly cut, and whose lump of self-esteem draws so powerfully on the top of his head as to lift his heels from the ground, that—he is an Englishman.

But, Johnny, I forgive you; partly because I deemed sundry little squibs in Fern Leaves about your Britishers in full [illegible] [illegible] Johnny, to a person of a [illegible] and composure. And then there is Kate Sheffield expense of your miserable [illegible] [illegible] Fanny Fern.

Gold in China.

[illegible] intelligence [illegible] who had been in California [illegible] Canton [illegible] Ningpo [illegible] Johnny, to a person of a [illegible] and composure. And then there is Kate Sheffield expense of your miserable [illegible] [illegible] Fanny Fern.

Come Westward.

Young men; this is the country for you. If you have nothing but your own energies to depend upon, never be content to settle down a servant of servants, when you can here be your own masters, and achieve an honorable name and a fair fortune. There is many a young man wasting his life over the counter of a dry goods store in the East, measuring six-penny-worths of tape, and exhausting his eloquence to accomplish the sale of a nine-penny ribbon, who might here become a judge, or range the boundless prairies to mark out a highway for the mightiest of civilizers, the locomotive; who might thus acquire a competence for himself, and send the iron horse screaming thro' the desert, leaving a trail of life and blessings wherever he passes. Young men, if you would know what glory means, come West, and you shall stand where for fifteen miles your eye can range over an undulating sea of flowers, and the sight shall cause your soul to expand, and your mind to drink in of the largeness with which God has blessed everything in this country.—Come West, if you would see the works of God on a scale worthy of Himself. Come, if you would be free men. Come, if you would see the garden of Eden on a large scale. Come, and our word for it, if your manhood is not paralyzed, you will never dream of living anywhere but in the West.—*Alton Courier.*

What Hope Did.

It stole on its pinions of snow to the bed of disease; and the sufferer's face became a smile—the emblem of peace [illegible] of heaven.

It went to the house of mourning [illegible] from the lips of sorrow there came sweet and cheerful songs.

It laid its head upon the arm of the poor, which was stretched forth with unholy impulse, and saved him from disgrace and ruin.

It swelled like a living thing in the bosom of the mother whose son tarried long after the promised time of his coming; and saved her from desolation, and the 'care that killeth.'

It hovereth about the head of the youth who had become the Ishmael of society and led him on to the works which even his enemies praised.

It snatcheth a maiden from the jaws of death, and went with an old man to heaven.

No hope! my good brother. Have it! Reckon it on your side. Wrestle with it that it may not depart. It may repay your pains. Life is hard enough at best; but hope may lead you over its mount you, and sustain you amid its billows. Part with all beside—but keep thy hope.

☞ The Sonora Herald says that the summer is now pretty well advanced, and consequently the creeks and gulches are beginning to dry up, so as to leave the miners dependent for water on the numerous ditches that intersect the hill-sides in every direction. These will, we think, prove faithful, and give down their usual supply of water till late in the fall. By that time the springs will commence again to rise, and their aid will not be so much needed. Some of the miners on Sonora creek are preparing, by building reservoirs, dams, &c., to save water enough during the night to answer all the purposes of washing. This will be sufficient till the winter sets in, when those having high banks to clear away will commence ground sluicing, so as to enable them to wash the bottom dirt next year without the labor and expense of wheeling the top earth away.

☞ A number of [illegible] at our office [illegible] morning, have not been [illegible] The Ocean Company at the North and South Forks, [illegible] machinery that was [illegible] on the Yuba river. The derrick, for hoisting rocks and dirt from the water [illegible] Thursday, carrying the lives of six men. A [illegible] connected with a powerful [illegible] and [illegible] the water [illegible] operation from the [illegible] and an implement more [illegible] than double the number of hands could [illegible] the water which [illegible] the company this season. [illegible] the ground [illegible] the wage of [illegible] Times & Tribune.

☞ Mr. Carr [illegible] to his daughter Ellen [illegible] you should be married, but I do not want that you should throw yourself away on any of the silly, worthless boys of the present day. You must marry a man of sense and manhood, one that can love you with wisdom and [illegible] an with perseverance. What do you think of a [illegible]?

The [illegible] little daughter looked at the man [illegible] and the [illegible] of [illegible] I think two of 25 [illegible] years, pa.

☞ A little girl of our acquaintance, after returning to bed with her mother, said "Ma, I want to pray," whereupon her mother kneeled by the side of bed, and she prayed as follows: "Good Lord, I want my father to quit chewing tobacco for Christ's sake, Amen!"

☞ Barnum entertained thirty newspaper editors at Bridgeport the other day. At the bottom of the bill of fare was the following:

"For Wines and Liquors, see next page."

Those who looked on the next page found it a blank!

☞ The entire press establishment of Hunter & Co. has been purchased by Wells, Fargo & Co.

☞ You may depend upon it, that he is [illegible] whose intimate friends are all