

Never Count Your Enemies.

No man, or woman either, who is good for anything, or who has the smallest particle of individuality about him, ever can expect to escape enemies. The more a person has of these stinging insects about him, the more he is inclined to think there is something in him—beyond the ordinary mortal. It is not the worst thing in the world, for this and other reasons, to have enemies. If you have found your friends will help you to find them; by your enemies constantly pointing out your weaknesses. Keep straight on and never mind your enemies; and above all never stop to count them. Make up your mind to encounter the odds, and pursue the even tenor of your way, as if your enemies did not exist. Fully determined to conquer in the race of life. It is said that the secret of success of one of the greatest generals, lay in the fact that he never counted his enemies. He determined to defeat them in battle or strategy, no matter how numerous, and he always succeeded. When you get to the end of life you will not regret that you never stopped to count your enemies. Do right, always, or as near as it is possible for being humanity to come; and if your enemies yell loudly, never mind for it matters not in the least how many they are; they will not harm you, except it be temporarily and you will be the better for having enough vivacity in you to bring to the surface your enemies. Treat everybody courteously. Let your enemies take care of themselves, for there is room enough for all in this beautiful world of ours.

THE JEFFERSON WAGON ROAD.

In the Marion County court of the State of Oregon, March term, 1877, the following proceedings were had: In the matter of the application of the Mount Jefferson Pass Wagon Road Company, for permission to construct a toll road from the western terminus to the eastern boundary of Marion County. It appearing to the Court that the Mount Jefferson Pass Wagon Road Company, having filed Articles of Incorporation, in accordance with the law in such cases, and that the said application is reasonable and just and that the said road would be beneficial to the County of Marion, it is therefore ordered by the Court that permission be granted by the County of Marion to the said Company or their incorporators and their assigns, to construct said road through the County of Marion to the eastern boundary of the same, and to erect such toll gates as they may deem proper and collect toll thereon as the law provides.

Decided Hit.

From San Jose Daily Mercury we learn that Mrs. C. M. Foltz, formerly of this city, has made a decided sensation in the lecture line. Woman Suffrage, was her theme and we publish one of two extracts, leaving our readers to judge of the merits: "The progress of women in literature was shown and the fact proven that as far as intellectual development was concerned, women occupied as high a rank as men. Woman's entrance into politics would be a sure guaranty of increased order and cleanliness. The political washday will surely come, for too many women are standing outside the gates, and a host of good men are pointing the way. Were women helping to guide the ship of State the terrible emergencies that shake the nation to its very center, would be of less frequent occurrence."

Did Salem Catch Any of This?

By a collision on the Buffalo and Chicago Railroad on the 8th inst., a car containing 90,000 ordinary and 500 registered letters was destroyed, including the registered matter mailed in San Francisco on the afternoon of the 21 and the morning of the 22. There was no ordinary mail from San Francisco on the train.

Camilla Urso.

Mr. Skinner, agent of the O. & C. P. R., informs us that the concert which is advertised for Thursday and Friday nights in Portland in aid of the Portland Library Association, will be changed to Friday night only. Tickets for the concert one night, reserved seat, \$1.50. Fare to Portland and return \$2.00.

Steamer Flag.

"Cy" Woodworth, the enterprising messenger of the Western Union Telegraph Co., of this city, has placed the citizens of this capital city under lasting obligations for the idea—carried out of a "Steamer Flag," from the Chemeketa Hotel. Hereafter as soon as the ocean steamer is telegraphed, "Up goes the flag."

Style.

A Paris letter writer says: "The ladies will have seventy-two different styles and shapes to choose from in the bonnet line." What is the use of being so particular? Give us an even number, and then we will have some show to be suited—"in the spring time."

Three years ago a gentleman residing in the Dominion, left his wife to seek his fortune in California. His wife, hearing nothing from him for a long time, concluded he was dead, and removed to Waterbury, N. Y., with another man; where the pair have since resided. Last week the husband put in his appearance, the wife shipped her second spouse, and the original pair have returned to Canada.

J. M. Adair, Esq., who has lately returned from an extended trip East, reports that in Louisiana, Texas, Indiana, Iowa and Ohio, he found nothing that suits him so well as Oregon. He found business depressed and times hard, and now thinks Salem good enough for him.

Lewelling and Thorp gave a performance at Reed's Opera House on Tuesday night last, expounding Spiritualism. It was good but frequently disturbed by hoodlums. They were embarrassed in their operations. They go to taverns where we bespeak for them a good house.

The Crazy Celestial

Was examined before Judge Peebles, and found wanting in the essentials that go to make up a sane Chinaman, and sent down to Dr. Hawthorne, at East Portland. It is to be hoped he will soon be all right.

As You Please.

Seven into eight, once, and one out—and that one was, Bradley.

PARAGRAPHS.

Will you be there? Look over our new ads. Look out—for April 2d? What a lovely day Yes—today. "Which one of the boys are you?" Candidates are "buzzing." Sweets of adversity—a sugar house failure. Adversity tries your friends—prosperity the "other fellows." C. P. Bellinger is in the city, having returned from Washington on the last steamer. A. J. Dufur, late Centennial Commissioner from Oregon, is in the city. Dr. Dawne, will soon open out in the goods business, in Salem. The Griswold water works are unpleasant to look at. Billy Stentor has not so many clerks as he had a week ago. Capt. McFarland reports Yackima schools in flourishing condition. Messrs. Parrish & Aikin, of Jefferson, are in the city looking after some interests pertaining to flax raising, and the manufacturing of the same. Judge Hawker is working up the Mt. Jefferson road business in a manner which means business. Wesley Graves, the veteran hotel keeper of the "Commercial," is better fixed than ever to accommodate all who call upon him. The Oregonian wants no communications on the subject of "Woman's Rights"—or what do you say? One of the American flags ornamenting our office was presented by a Democrat. Did he want to get rid of it? Will Griswold never through with the financial part of the Grover-Cronin deal, and return to business? We give it up. Messrs. Knight & Lord are doing an extensive legal business, being considered among the best lawyers of the State. Theodore Cartwright, Esq., leaves for his home in Antelope valley this (Wednesday) morning, after a short stay among old Salem friends. For pure drugs, patent medicines, toilet articles, and perfumes from the leading Parisian manufacturers, call on T. C. Smith & Co., on State street. Senator Watkins has not yet taken charge of the editorial of the Standard. He seems to hesitate in the face of what would seem good business inducement. Geo. H. Jones, of the firm of Jones & Patterson, has been seriously ill for some weeks, but is again able to be out on the streets. If you feel like it, and have time, take a stroll by moonlight, or stay at home by gaslight. Maj. S. B. Parrish is visiting folks in Salem. The Maj. seems to be in good health, although they do say, he has "quartz on the brain." The ship "C. C. Chapman," 1653 tons, was launched at Bath, Maine, on February 27th. She loads at Philadelphia for Oregon. "Once a week" says Mrs. Carrie M. Foltz, one of the handsomest ladies of San Jose, lately made a decided hit in a lecture there, and is coming to Oakland. E. D. Thorne, Esq., direct from Lucky Queen Mine, passed down to Portland on yesterday's train. He reports everything in good shape on both mine and mill. Mr. Thorne had in his possession some very rich rock from the Lucky Queen Mine, and expresses himself as being entirely satisfied as to results.

Salem Minstrels.

This popular troupe will give another of their inimitable performances at Reed's Opera House on Tuesday evening, March 27th; and we anticipate "lots of fun," as the character of the young gens comprising this troupe is a sufficient guaranty of a first-class entertainment. Programme will be announced in due time.

Finality.

In the United States court, in Portland, on Tuesday, last the following proceedings were had: W. T. Wythe vs. City of Salem; by consent judgment for the defendant for the perpetual possession of Marion Square.

W. T. Wythe vs. the City of Salem; same order and judgment as to the Wilson Avenue. This forever settles the title to at least two pieces of public property in Salem.

Fine Farm Sold.

Jones & Patterson on yesterday sold the farm of O. H. Sheldon, on Salem Prairie, to John Carpenter, recently from Wisconsin. Price, \$4,200, cash—being \$80.36 per acre. The land is about two miles from this city.

Representatives Elected.

Chemeketa Lodge No. 1, I. O. O. F., at a regular meeting on Wednesday evening, elected representatives to the Grand Lodge of Oregon, which meets in Portland, May 15th, as follows: J. J. Murphy, J. M. Patterson, Andrew C. Brey.

Fine Bonds.

Price our Street Commissioner, is looking after our roads, and now that the waters have receded, he is able to find the fine gravel necessary to make fine roads. The road from the depot to the Capitol is receiving the attention necessary, and when completed will be one of our finest thoroughfares.

The magic pump, sold by Middaugh & Beardsley, is attracting much attention. Some other manufacturers and dealers are making war on it. We shall see what we shall see, but believe the "magic pumps" excellent.

Flax.

Mr. Crane, of flax manufacturing fame, in San Francisco, is preparing to open up an establishment in this State, which will give employment to about 70 hands. Salem should offer some inducements.

PERSONAL.

The following gentlemen arrived by last evening's train: W. W. Shaw, San Francisco; O. F. Sues, Portland; S. B. Adams, San Francisco; Maj. W. P. Lord, Salem.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Council met in regular session last evening, Mayor Gatch presiding. Present—Recorder Bowen, Marshal Minto, Street Commissioner Price, and Aldermen Baker, Strong, Thatcher, Breyman, A. A. McCully and D. McCully. Minutes of last regular meeting read and approved. Minutes of special meeting also read and approved. Committee on accounts and current expenses reported the following bills correct, and on motion warrants were ordered drawn for the several amounts: Pailles & Clark, \$50; John Fay, \$1.70; Oscar Johnson, \$1.70; Thos. Scott, \$1.70; R. H. Price, \$21; John Rankin, \$18; J. W. Gilbert, \$8.50; C. W. Bowie, \$36.70; John W. Minto, \$26.05; N. O. Parrish, \$2. Committee on streets and public property granted further time in which to report on matters referred to them. Also committee on fire and water. Communication was received from J. W. Crawford, calling attention to ditch on Center near Commercial street, and petitioning for an extension of said ditch. Referred to committee on streets and public property. Communication read from H. Myers and others, petitioning that Marion street from Capitol to Fifteenth, be made 60 feet wide. Referred to committee on streets and public property. Alderman Murphy appeared and took his seat. A communication was read from P. C. Sullivan and Ellis G. Hughes, to the effect that simply in order to compromise the suits now pending against the city of Salem for possession of Marion Square and Wilson Avenue, wherein W. T. Wythe is plaintiff, they would take \$500 gold coin, paying their own costs, and allow the city to take possession of these pieces of property. This proposition to be accepted before 10 o'clock A.M., March 21st, 1877. Moved that the Council accept the proposition, provided the whole title rested in Wythe. E. N. Cook being present, on invitation, spoke in favor of accepting the proposition. Speeches were made by several of the Aldermen to the effect that the citizens generally favored the compromise. Before action was taken on the motion, P. C. Sullivan, attorney for W. T. Wythe, was called into the room to make certain explanations as to the title resting in Wythe. He stated that Wythe had the full title of the property in litigation. The motion was then put to the Council and carried unanimously. Petition read from M. Meyer, L. and E. Hirsch, John Wright and sixty others, setting forth that the drays and trucks congregating on corner of Commercial and State streets is a public nuisance, obstructing the streets, and injuring business houses adjacent, and praying that the Council take some action. Referred to Committee on Health and Police. Following bills against the city were read and referred to Committee on Accounts and Current Expenses: L. Manzey, \$1.50; Jno. Rankin, \$4.18; E. M. Wate, \$2.25. The Street Commissioner called attention to filthy condition of the alleys; also to the dangerous condition of the platform at the Chemeketa Hotel. On motion matter referred to Committee on Streets and Public Property. The Mayor called attention to the dangerous condition of the bridge near his residence across Mill Creek. Moved that Recorder be authorized to draw a warrant of \$4.00 in favor of the City Attorney for the purpose of paying the expenses of the compromise of the suits of W. T. Wythe against the city. Adjourned.

ANOTHER SCRAP OF HISTORY.

The following poem was written by a soldier belonging to one of the volunteer companies which participated in the battle of "Hungry Hill," fought in the Rogue river war of 1855-6. It was the severest engagement of that sanguinary conflict. The regulars were commanded by Capt. Smith, and he lost about 30 men, killed outright on the field of battle. The Indians were under their war chief, "Lumpy," well known to all the early settlers of Southern Oregon. The poem, or song rather, was recently found by Dr. Meredith of this city, who was a comrade of the poet, among his old papers, and we give it publication now principally on account of the fact that it was written by a soldier by the light of the camp fire, directly after the battle of "Hungry Hill" was fought—a battle of the early times, and though so bloody, now, like the battle of the Abiqua, almost forgotten.

A Soliloquy on Jordan.

Come all ye paroddy boys and listen to my song, I will sing about a battle in a round song. We fought all day till near sundown, But we never reached the other side of Jordan. Come—So off with your boots and roll up your sleeves. For Lumpy ain't some in a battle; So off with your boots and roll up your sleeves, For Lumpy ain't some in a battle I believe. We left Grave creek in the middle of the night, And traveled over a road I call a hard one; On the brow of the hill we struck a camp light, To prepare for the other side of Jordan. Chorus—So off with your boots, etc. O, while the boys were eating of their beef, Some more up the hill came a running; Says they, Capt. Smith we seen two Indians, says he where, Way over on the other side of the canon. Chorus—So off with your boots, etc. Some of the boys straight across they did go, I went a road I call a round one, But before we got there we heard several guns, says I boys, we're nigh hand to Jordan. Chorus—So off with your boots, etc. We pulled off our coats, and we washed them on the pacis, And we left John Chaney to mind them; But before he got there they all went to rack, And I don't believe the devil he could find them. Chorus—So off with your boots, etc. O, five men then were detailed, For to go back and help him; And there they heard the Indians a yelping, Chorus—So off with your boots, etc. We sat down on the grass for to take a little rest, For the boys were all tired a running; Then we got up and went down the hill, Oh, Moses, how the bullets came a whizzing. Chorus—So off with your boots, etc. I looked to the east and I looked to the west, I seen the drapoons a coming; With six men Capt. Smith made a charge, But they never reached the other side of Jordan. Chorus—So off with your boots, etc. There was an old Indian, I don't know his name, But Lumpy they used for to call him; He hallooed chie ho, chie ho, chie ho, Till they heard him on the other side of Jordan. Chorus—So off with your boots, etc. There was a set of men in on the battle ground O, tatters, believe they used for to call them, They got hungry in the gut, says they where's the mee-a-mee? Says I it's on the other side of Jordan. Chorus—So off with your boots, etc. There were two men, I know them very well, Late from the battle ground they started, With an express in from Col. Ross, To carry to the other side of Jordan. Chorus—So off with your boots, etc. One got a horse at the soldiers' camp, The other got a mule according; They lost their road in the middle of the night, And they never reached the other side of Jordan. Chorus—So off with your boots, etc. It's four dollars a day for a mule or a horse, Four bits for a man according, You will get your pay by the next express, When Gen. Lane comes from Congress. Chorus—So off with your boots, etc.

Correspondence.

COLFAX, W. T., March 11, 1877. ED STATESMAN—I arrived safely at this place yesterday afternoon. The particulars and incidents of the journey from Waisburg to Colfax, and the condition of the latter place as I find it after a ten months' absence are as follows: Since leaving Waisburg (at which place I wrote you at not very great length) we have had quite a snowy time. On Friday morning Mr. Ewart and myself boarded Kincaid Bros' stage during a heavy snow storm and started for Colfax, leaving Waisburg and the friends there in prospect of a sleighride, there being at the time about two inches of the beautiful stuff on the ground. As we neared Snake River snow disappeared, leaving the roads in excellent condition. We made good time from thence to the Penn. waga ferry, where we arrived at dusk. At this important point on Snake River my Colfax friend, Miss Belle Benschaw, is teaching school with good success. After stopping over night with our friend Kizer, the affable Postmaster and hotel keeper of Penawawa, we started for Colfax, then 23 miles away. Though it was extremely cold and we went the whole distance in a severe snow storm, we enjoyed ourselves exceedingly. I noticed that umbrellas and overcoats came in good play from the time we left Walls Walla. The condition of Colfax is far in advance of what it was when I left. The acquisitions noticeable are the following: One lawyer, one minister, one blacksmith, one shoe shop, two dwellings, sidewalks, bridge, and minor improvements. Several marriages on the tapis. The three schools that have been supported by Colfax and vicinity during the late educational season, have closed. Stock here looks well. But little snow has fallen, and the weather generally has been exceedingly mild. There will no doubt be a large immigration to this country during the next six months. We can only say come on, there is still plenty of room. Hereafter travelers can come by stage direct from Walls Walla, to this place, a distance of 85 miles. An effort is being made to establish a daily mail between Waisburg and Colfax, which, if the plan is successful, will add greatly to our comfort. The Colfax brass band has temporarily suspended. Our mill company is now in the logging business. That is right; logs before lumber. More news next time. Yours, WALTER J. DAVENPORT.

To the Working Class.

We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex can easily earn from 50 cents to \$5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls can earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalled offer: To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, samples worth several dollars to commence work on, and a copy of Home and Fireside, one of the largest and best Illustrated Publications, all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address, GENNICK SYRUP & CO., Portland, Maine. 1621

Dr. Schenck's Standard Remedies.

The standard remedies for all diseases of the lungs are Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic and Schenck's Mandrake Pills, and if taken before the lungs are destroyed, a speedy cure is effected. To these three medicines Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivaled success in the treatment of pulmonary diseases. The Pulmonic Syrup ripens the morbid matter in the lungs; nature throws it off by an easy expectoration, for when the phlegm or matter is ripe a slight cough will throw it off; the patient has rest and the lungs begin to heal. To enable the pulmonic syrup to do this Schenck's Mandrake Pills and Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic must be used freely to cleanse the stomach and liver, removing all obstructions, relax the gall bladder, the bile starts freely, and the liver soon is relieved. Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic is a gentle stimulant and alterative; the alkali of which it is composed mixes with the food and prevents souring. It assists the digestion by tuning up the stomach to a healthy condition, so that the food and Pulmonic Syrup will make good blood; then the lungs heal, and the patient will surely get well if care is taken to prevent fresh cold. All who wish to consult Dr. Schenck, either personally or by letter, can do so at his principal office, corner of Sixth and Arca Sts., Philadelphia, every Monday. Schenck's medicines are sold by all druggists throughout the country. Feb 23rd

Encouragement for the Feeble.

Debility, whether it be inherent, or caused by overtaxed strength, or protracted illness, has a most depressing influence upon the mind, breeding an abject melancholy nearly akin to despair, and enforcing the abandonment of cherished projects and high hopes. Happily, the enfeebled system, even in extreme cases, is susceptible of invigoration. It is proved by incontrovertible evidence that Rosetter's Stomach Bitters is an unfailing strengthener of the weak, and that in addition to vitalizing the physical organization, it establishes regularity among those organs upon whose efficient discharge of the duties imposed upon them by nature, continued vigor and health depend. Thousands of instances might be cited to show the regenerating influence of this health-giving agent in cases of debility, liver disease, dyspepsia, nervous ailments, constipation, intermittent fever, urinary and uterine troubles, gout and rheumatism, and other maladies.

From a Physician.

HYDE PARK, Vt., Feb. 7, 1876. Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston. Gents—You may perhaps remember that I wrote you several weeks ago in regard to the use of the PRUVENIA SYRUP for my wife, who was suffering from general debility, the sequelae of Typhoid Dysentery. I had tried the most noted physicians in this State and also in Canada, without relief. At your recommendation she commenced the use of the Syrup, the first four bottles made but little impression, but while taking the fifth she began to improve rapidly, and now after using six bottles she has regained her strength; and I feel that I cannot speak too highly in praise of the PRUVENIA SYRUP. I have prescribed it to several of my patients and have procured the sale of several dozen of it here. You can make any use of this letter if you see fit. Yours, Very Truly, H. D. BRIDGES, M. D.

It's Only a Cough.

Has brought many to untimely graves. What is a Cough? The lungs or bronchial tubes have been attacked by a cold; nature sounds an alarm bell, telling where the disease lies. Wisdom suggests "TRY WATSON'S BALM OR WILD CHERRY;" it has cured, during the last half of a century, thousands upon thousands of persons. As long as you cough, there is danger, for the cough is a safety valve. Use "WATSON" and be cured. Sold by all druggists. march 23rd.

THE GOSPEL OF MERIT.

Where there is so much rivalry as in the manufacture of family medicines, he who would succeed must give positive convincing proof of merit. This is an age of inquiry. People take nothing for granted. They must know the "whys" and "wherefore" before acknowledging the superiority of one article over another. Among the few preparations that have stood the test, those manufactured by E. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., have for many years been foremost. The truth of any statement made concerning them can be easily ascertained, for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are now prescribed by many physicians in curing obstinate cases of Catarrh and incipient Consumption. The Discovery has no equal in curing Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Nervous Affections. It always all irritation of the mucous membrane, aids digestion, and when used with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets readily overcomes flatulent liver and Constipation, while the Favorite Prescription has no rival in the field of prepared medicine in curing diseases peculiar to females. If you wish to "know yourself" procure a copy of "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," an illustrated book of nearly 1,000 pages, adapted to the wants of everybody. Price, \$1.50, postage prepaid. Address the author, E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Large Mail.

By the Elder, and Salem received its quota in good order. Work for the postoffice officials.

Born.

In North Salem, March 21st, to the wife of Mr. Geo. F. McClain, a daughter.

PERSONAL.

Col. Knight and Major Lord have gone to Portland, attending to business in Judge Deady's court.

J. R. Herren, Sheriff of Linn county, is registered at the Chemeketa.

Hyatt's Life Balm.

As a conqueror of Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, and cure for Scrofula and all diseases arising from impurity of blood, the old and reliable Family Medicine, "Hyatt's Life Balm," stands unequalled, as proven by over 300,000 great cures during the past 30 years. It is a radical vegetable Compound of Sarsaparilla, Dock, Guaiacum, &c., and a permanent cure. Sold by all druggists and county grocers. Take nothing else, and if they haven't it we send by express, boxed, everywhere, at \$1 and \$1.25 per bottle, \$5.00 and \$6.50 half dozen. HYATT & HYATT, 216 Grand St. New York.

DER DRUMMER.

Who puts up at der best hotel, Und takes his oysters on der shell, Und mit der fraintens cuts a schwell? Der drummer.

Who vas it comes into my solitary, Drows down his bundles on der floor, Und nefer schlops to shut der door? Der drummer.

Who dantes no py der hand undt say: "Hans Pfeffer, how you vas today?" Und goes for passers right away? Der drummer.

Who spreads his samples in a trice, Und tells me look "und see how nice," Und says I gets "der bottom price"? Der drummer.

Who sells how cheap der goods vas bought, Much less as val I could inport, But lets dem go as he vas "short"? Der drummer.

Who varrais all der goats to suit Der customers upon his route, Und ven dey comes dey vas no goat? Der drummer.

Who comes around ven I been out, Drinks up mine beer, and eats mine trout, Und kass Katrina in der mouth? Der drummer.

Who, ven he comes again dis way, Will hear vat Pfeffer has to say, Und mit a plack eye goes away? Der drummer.

Can't be made by every agent every month in the business we furnish, but those willing to work can easily earn a down dollar a day right in their own localities. Have no room to explain here. Business pleasant and honorable. Women, and boys and girls do as well as men. We will furnish you a complete outfit free. The business pays better than anything else. We will bear expense of starting you. Particulars free. Write and see. Farmers and mechanics, their sons and daughters, and all classes in need of paying work at home, should write to us and learn all about the work at once. Now is the time! Don't delay. Address Tarr & Co., Augusta, Maine.

PARIS FASHION NOTES.

Yellow in all sorts of shades is now the fashion. It runs through a series of gorgeous tints, including orange and a brimstone hue called "Lacifer."

Morning mantles are worn long and straight, and half loose. The material is blue vampa trimmed with white braid.

An evening mantle, the "Merrill" is made of pale blue Indian cashmere, trimmed with white feathers and white chenille fringe.

For earliest spring costumes the new trimming is cloth and braid fringe, embroidered on the heading with silk tulle.

Another novel trimming is parallel rows of silk tupe in different shades.

In other fashionable fringes seed heads are used freely with imitation feathers in subdued shades.

The new sleeve for dresses "La Religieuse," is very wide at the wrist and as only one seam.

In the saloons, where every event, however serious, is turned into jest, hove knots and shoulder strengtheners are called Nicolai flyers.

The first spring bonnet, called "La Mariolaine," is in shape a perfect extinguisher. The ladies won't hide their lights under that bushel.

The latest addition to the chateleine is a tuxing fork.

RIBUOUS BOSTONIAN.

One of the ladies who appeared before the Committee on the Liquor Law at the State House, Boston, said that she had heard that the boys in the high schools were frequently obliged to wait till they were sober before reciting their lessons. This was bad enough but, worse was to come. She had seen a party of ladies enter a saloon in East Boston and drink beer, and she had heard that school girls were in the habit of calling for strong beer—yes, strong beer—and drink the same like men. The noble old commonwealth is evidently in a bad way. And Pennsylvania is close behind her in the slough. One of the temperance ladies went to Philadelphia last Summer and saw some bustling over a liquor store. "When," said she, "I saw that beloved ensign, that dear old flag, floating over a rum shop, my heart sank within me." The Prohibition advocates within me, but they are often credulous and sometimes ridiculous.

MIXED MATRIMONY.

A correspondent of the Salt Lake Tribune, at Nephi, Utah, writes as follows: "There is a man here by the name of Rolly, who married a woman and for some reason left her. He married again and time passed on. They both raised families, she having raised several daughters. Rolly saw her and married her as a third. He has since married one of the daughters as a fourth, and it is generally believed that he intends to take them one after another as fast as they arrive at a marriageable age."

After the battle of Clattanoga the surgeons made several incisions in the leg of a soldier who had been wounded in the knee by a musket-ball. Out of patience at last the soldier exclaimed: "Why are you carving me up so?" "We're trying to find the ball," answered a surgeon. "Why didn't you ask for the ball in the first place?" indignantly cried the soldier; "here it is in my pocket!"

Last Sabbath morning an eloquent Burlington minister was earnestly discoursing about Peter and Paul, and said they were a "good pair." "Good hand," sleepily murmured a malt-awakened sport in the back pew, "take the pot; nothing here but ace high."—Burlington Hawk-Eye.

To the romantic mind there is a beautiful charm in the poet's dreamy lovechant, as it swells on the moonlight air, but observations teach that the fullest measure of success lies in a pocket full of well baked peanuts and eight cents' worth of gum drops.—Fulton Times.

All persons owing taxes in Marion County, must pay the same before the 31 day of March 1877. J. A. BARKER, Sheriff.