THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

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THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

AN INDEPENDENT PAPER,

FOR THE

Business Man, the Farmer

And the FAMILY CIRCLE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

AT THE

OFFICE—Corner of FIFTH and Main streets Oregon City, Oregon.

D. C. IRELAND, Proprietor.

THE ENTERPRISE has been very well received during the time of its publication, by gentlemen of distinction in the State, who recommend it as a journal valuable for Eastern circulation. Such we shall endeavor to continue to make it.

THE WEALTH OF OREGON shall at all times constitute the paramount interest to which our columns will be devoted. Every measure for the good of the State, whether of *private* or *public interest*, irrespective of party, will find in us an advocate and a defender, to the extent of our ability. We shall aim to attract the attention of the millions of

POPULATION AND MONEY seeking profitable places, to that channel which is now making this the *focci* of the globe, and rendering Oregon with other Pacific States, the graneries of the world, with a centre of trade second to none.

AGRICULTURE will continue to receive that attention which it merits, at the hands of every intelligent Journalist. "*The Farmer feedeth all.*

THE MARKETS will be watched carefully, and such information as we shall be able to compile will be published.

MANUFACTURERS are earnestly requested to inform us with respect to those various interests, to the end that we may be able to make the ENTERPRISE as near an encyclopædia of the business of Oregon as can be.

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Neat, Quick and Cheap!

☞ Work solicited.

D. C. IRELAND, Proprietor.

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LAWYER,

Oregon City, Oregon.

OFFICE—In Charman's Brick Block, up stairs.

DR. F. BARCLAY,

M. D. C. L.,

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

OFFICE—At Residence, Main street Oregon City, Oregon.

W. H. WATKINS, M. D.,

SURGEON, PORTLAND, OREGON.

OFFICE—95 Front street—Residence corner of Main and Seventh streets.

IMPERIAL MILLS.

Savier, LaRoque & Co.,

OREGON CITY.

☞ Keep constantly on hand for sale, flour Midlings, Bran and Chicken Feed. Parties purching feed must furnish the sacks.

WM. BROUGHTON.

Contractor and Builder,

Main st., OREGON CITY.

☞ Will attend to all work in his line, consisting in part of Carpenter and Joiner work—framing, building, etc. Jobbing promptly attended to.

DAVID SMITH,

Successor to SMITH & MARSHALL,

Black-Smith and Wagon Maker,

Corner of Main and Third streets,

Oregon City ..... Oregon.

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

KOSHLAND BROTHERS,

PORTLAND AUCTION STORE,

97 *First st., Portland,*

Next Door to Post Office.

☞ Importers and Jobbers of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods. Grain bags, Burlaps, furnishing Goods. ☞ We pay the highest cash price for Wool, Furs, and Hides.

ARMES & DALLAM,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

Wood and Willow Ware.

Brushes, Twines, Cordage, etc.,

AND MANUFACTURERS OF

Brooms, Pails, Tubs, Washboards, &c

215 & 217 Sacramento st., San Francisco, 118 Maiden Lane, N. Y. City.

JAMES L. DALY,

(Late Daly & Stevens,)

GENERAL AGENT,

OFFICE—No. 104 Front street, Portland,

Will give special attention to Collecting and adjustment of accounts, bills and notes; Negotiating Inland bills; effecting loans; buying, selling and leasing real estate; house renting, and to the general agency business in all its branches.

John Nestor, Architect,

OFFICE IN CARTER'S BUILDING,

Front st., Portland Oregon.

FIRST-CLASS RESIDENCES,

Business Houses, Halls, Churches, Tenements, Cottages, Suburban Residences, and

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF BRICK AND FRAME

Buildings Designed and Planned

With accuracy, and scrupulously and faithfully superintended. ☞ Owners' interests considered paramount.

BUSINESS CARDS.

LADD & TILTON,

BANKERS, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Will give prompt attention to collections, and other business appertaining to Banking.

Sight and Telegraphic Exchange

On San Francisco and the Atlantic States for sale. Government Securities bought and sold.

C. P. FERRY,

BROKER, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Cor. Front and Washington Sts.

Agent North British and Mercantile Insurance Company, and Manhattan Life Insurance Company.

☞ Government Securities, Stocks, Bonds and Real Estate bought and sold on Commission.

W. C. JOHNSON. P. O. M'COWN, Notary Public.

JOHNSON & McCOWN,

LAWYERS.

Oregon City, Oregon.

☞ Will attend to all business entrusted to our care in any of the Courts of the State, Collect money, Negotiate loans, sell real estate etc. Particular attention given to contested Land cases.

J. H. MITCHELL. J. N. DOLPH. A. SMITH.

Mitchell, Dolph & Smith,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Solicitors in Chancery, and Proctors in Admiralty.

☞ Office over the old Post Office, Front street, Portland, Oregon.

A. C. GIBBS. C. W. PARRISH,

Notary Public and Com. of Deeds.

GIBBS & PARRISH,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

OFFICE—On Alder street, in Carter's brick block.

JOHN M. BACON,

Justice of the Peace & City Recorder.

Office—In the Court House and City Council Room, Oregon City.

☞ Will attend to the acknowledgment of deeds, and all other duties appertaining to the business of a Justice of the Peace.

Dr. J. H. HATCH,

Late Mack & Hatch,

DENTIST,

The patronage of those desiring *First Class Operations*, is respectfully solicited.

Satisfaction in all cases guaranteed.

N. B.—*Nitrous Oxyde* administered for the Painless Extraction of Teeth.

OFFICE—Corner of Washington and Front streets, Portland. Entrance on Washington street.

DENTAL NOTICE.

HOME AGAIN.

During my tour of two years in the Eastern States I have spared neither time nor money to make myself perfectly familiar with and master of my profession. Those desiring the best work that the nature of the case will admit of can find me at my office, 107 Front street, two doors above McCormick's Book Store, Portland, Oregon.

DR. J. G. GLENN.

CHAUNCEY BALL,

Successor to Gradon & Co.,

MANUFACTURER OF

Wagons & Carriages,

201 and 203 Front st., Portland, Oregon.

☞ *Wagons of every description made to order. General Jobbing done with neatness and dispatch.*

A LARGE INVOICE OF NEW

Sunday School and Gift Books!

FROM THE AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY and

Various other Publishing Houses!

For sale by the subscriber, on Jefferson st. between 2d and 3d, Portland, Oregon.

G. H. ATKINSON, Secretary, and Treas. Oregon Tract So c

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CLARK GREENMAN,

City Drayman,

OREGON CITY.

☞ All orders for the delivery of merchandise or packages and freight of whatever description, to any part of the city, will be executed promptly and with care.

W. F. HIGHFIELD,

Established since 1849, at the old stand,

Main Street, Oregon City, Oregon.

An Assortment of Watches, Jewelry, and Seth Thomas' weight Clocks, all of which are warranted to be as represented.

Repairings done on short notice, and thankful for past favors.

A. H. BELL. E. A. PARKER.

BELL & PARKER.

DRUGGISTS,

AND DEALERS IN

Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Paints, Perfumery, Oils, Varnishes,

And every article kept in a Drug Store. Main Street, Oregon City.

Robinson & Lake

WILL CONTINUE THE STOVE AND Tin-ware trade as usual, at the established EMIGRANT STORE,

Corner of Front and Salmon sts., Portland, Oregon.

A. J. MONROE. W. A. K. MELLEN.

MARBLE WORK.

MONROE & MELLEN,

Dealers in California, Vermont, and Italian Marbles, Obelisks, Monuments, Head and Foot stones,

SALEM ..... OREGON.

Mantles and Furniture Marble furnished to order. 132.1

ANDREW WILLIS. WM. BROUGHTON.

WILLIS & BROUGHTON,

Having purchased the interest of S. Cram, in the well known

LIVERY STABLE

One door west of Excelsior Market, Oregon City, announce that they will at all times keep good horses and carriages to let, at reasonable rates. Horses bought and sold or kept by the day or week.

Oregon Seed Store!

R. E. CHATFIELD,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Garden and Field Seeds of all Kinds.

PRODUCE AND COMMISSION.

First street, Portland Oregon, Near the Western Hotel.

PATIENCE.

Why should we murmur, though the storm
Is all around us raging?
Though angry clouds the skies deform
Like battle hosts engaging?
An unseen hand the storm king guides
As on the wintry wind he rides,
And up above the tempest lines
The sun in all his glory shines.

Why should we murmur though the ills
Of life around us hover?
Though through the gloom that nature fills
No light we can discover?
The arm that guides the tempest king
Shall bear us through all suffering,
And gently lead us to the shore
Where sin and death are known no more.

The wintry storm the earth prepares
For verdure bright and vernal;
So oftentimes our wearying cares
Fit us for joys supernal.
Then murmur not though griefs befall;
With patient heart endure them all—
Keep but the journey's end in view,
And God shall lead thee safely through.

PERPETUAL PRESENCE OF CHRIST.—A Christian should make his Savior a perpetual companion—everywhere. and on every day of the week. Christ offers to walk with him in every day's journey of life. What companionship so enlivening and so purifying as His; who else can make our hearts so burn within us by the way?

Christ's presence with believers is one of the best preventives from sin; one of the best stimulators to duty. Jesus is "made unto us sanctification" as well as redemption. That is—His is a spirit of holiness. And when he lives in hourly communion with Jesus it has a tendency to make us holy.

The sense of Christ's immediate presence is a perpetual check upon our lusts—a perpetual spur to our self indolence. Are we provoked to cutting words or irritating retorts? One look from the gentle, all-forgiving Jesus should be enough to seal the lip and to smooth the ruffled brow. Are we ever tempted to keen bargains and overreaching in business? Selfishness says, "All is fair,—others do it,—it is the custom of our trade." But what will the pure and holy Jesus say?

How will our account book look to Him when He "audits" them? And so on all through the calendar of duties and the circle of daily temptations. With my Savior beside me, how will I dare to play the coward, or the cheat, or the trifler, or the sensualist, or the trickster?

No where will Christ's presence be more cheering and sustaining than in the weariness of the sick room, or under the silent shadows of a great bereavement. "Christ comes to me in the watches of the night," said the bedridden saint, Halburton: "He draws aside the curtains and says: It is I; be of good cheer; be not afraid. Here I lie pained with pain; without strength, and yet strong." And when the last farewells have been spoken through the sobs of the dying hour, this never failing Friend will sweetly whisper, "Fear not, I am with thee. Where I am ye shall be also. Having loved my own, I will love them until the end."

NOTABLE DREAMS.—A writer in the London *Argosy* says: Doctor McNish, "happening to sleep in damp sheets, dreamed that he was dragged through a stream." Doctor Symonds witnessed in his sleep what he thought was a prolonged storm of thunder, which he was afterwards able to trace to the light of a candle brought suddenly into the dark room where he had fallen asleep. He relates that a person having a blister applied to his head fancied that he was scalped by a party of Indians. I remember, when a boy, sleeping in a strange house, in an old fashioned room, with an oaken store-cupboard over the bed. I dreamed that I was being murdered; the assassin struck me on the head, and I awoke with a sense of pain in that region. Putting my hand to my forehead, I found it sticky—with blood! I felt too ill to cry for help; but at length I alarmed the household, and on procuring a light, it was found that some fermented jam had leaked through the bottom of the cupboard and fallen upon my head in a small sluggish stream.

—From observation, reflection and experience, we have concluded that for all in any degree suffering from the use of stimulants, total abstinence is the most effective remedy. We fought this opinion for fifteen years. While deprecating saloon dram-drinking, we were very loth to give up the fascinating social fireside evening glass of toddy. The pleasure therefrom derived was anticipated hours in advance. Yet to it we were at last obliged to trace much headache, languor, depression of spirits, and worse than all, an ever-recurring desire for a little taste of the creature at odd times and occasions. It was only on renouncing it entirely that we felt on a safe foundation. Read and ponder.—*Ex.*

—A Texas paper publishes the following notice: "Persons wishing their marriage or obituary inserted, will please send or hand it in." Rather difficult request to be complied with.

How the Northern Pacific Railroad Project is Opposed.

The Sioux City Branch Road, connecting with the Union Pacific, is now attracting the attention of the advocates of the Northern Pacific, because, in building it the provisions of the section authorizing its construction are evaded. In the act of 1862, incorporating and subsidizing the Union Pacific Railroad, authority was given the company to build a road from Sioux City, Iowa, to connect with the former on the nearest and most practicable route. For this purpose, the liberal subsidy of $16,000 per mile was granted, in addition to the usual land grant. This is what is now known as the Sioux City Branch Road, and it was intended to connect with a Road from Lake Superior to Sioux City, thus affording direct communication from a point on the Union line with the above named lake. From a certain point on said road about one hundred miles west of Sioux City, it is at least one hundred miles nearer to the head of Lake Superior than to Chicago. The construction of this road would be of vast benefit to the country through which it must pass and the territory contiguous to it. Instead of building the road, however, as contemplated in the law, says the Helena (Montana) *Herald*, by the nearest practicable route and in a direct line from Sioux City to the Union Pacific Road, it runs from Sioux City down the valley of the Missouri river, in the State of Iowa, for seventy-two miles, crossing the Missouri above Omaha, and striking the Union Pacific at Fremont, on the Platte river. For the first sixty-eight miles of the road, according to the Minneapolis (Minn.) *Tribune*, every mile after they leave Sioux City takes them from instead of towards the Pacific ocean; and after sixty eight miles ride, the traveler finds himself twenty miles farther from the Pacific coast than he was when he left Sioux City. From Sioux City to Fremont, by the road, the distance is one hundred miles, and Fremont is but six miles nearer the Pacific coast than Sioux City. In brief, the Sioux City Company have built a Pacific Branch Road one hundred miles long, for every mile of which they have received a subsidy of $16,000 in government bonds and a land grant of 12,800 acres, and at the end of it they are only six miles nearer the Pacific than at the point of departure. Had the road been built as provided by law, "by the shortest practicable route," ninety-six miles of road would have joined the Union Pacific at Columbus, forty-five miles nearer the Pacific ocean than the one hundred miles actually built. This was not only a flagrant violation of the express provisions of the law authorizing the construction of the road, but it was an unfriendly act to Minnesota, which has justly excited the ire of the people of that State. The St. Paul *Press*, in particular, is very warm in its denunciation of the road built, and says that Minnesota is thus swindled out of the great advantages which the direct route would have given them over Chicago, and that the country is swindled out of the advantages which it would have derived from the saving of hundreds of miles of railroad transportation for the vast commerce of the Pacific, especially of heavy freights; and the Sioux City Branch is reduced to a mere local connection, and deprived of absolutely all its importance as an avenue of Pacific trade and travel. The farther and most important object of the Union Pacific—of which the Sioux City Road is simply a feeder—in building the branch contrary to law, was apparently to strike a blow at the Northern Pacific Road. We say that the Union Road built the branch, which is true. Although the Sioux City Company is distinct from the Union, yet it is controlled by the latter, as are and will be all feeders to the great monopoly. Under the specious guise of proffers of subsides or other aid to roads now in course of construction, which can by any possibility be brought in connection with their own, and thus inflate their power, the Union management are gradually bringing them all under their immediate control, and making them subservient to their own ends, thereby increasing the difficulties in the way of the friends of the more favored route—the all important Northern Pacific.

We shall have more to say, at another time, regarding the danger now existing that the Union Pacific will become a monopoly that will effectually control Congress, and block the wheels of legislation in aid of rival roads.

—In iron manufacture, it is reported that in Staffordshire, England, 275 tons of coal are consumed in producing 100 tons of iron; in Yorkshire, England, 220 tons of coal are used; in Charleroi, Belgium, 165 tons of coal, and in Marquaise, France, 145 tons of coal. The French system of producing iron is said to be the most economical in use.

—An European astronomer predicts that in August next, there will be a comet of such brilliancy in the heavens and so near the earth that we shall have our nights almost as light as day.

Some Facts about Earthquakes.

A Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald* contributes the following:

The recent earthquakes in South America and California have created a desire to know what part of the United States is most liable to these terrible convulsions.

During the winter of 1811–12 a portion of the Mississippi Valley, above and below New Madrid, extending even up as far as Cairo, was convulsed to such a degree as to create lakes and islands, and had the country been thickly inhabited it would have been attended with great loss of life. A tract near Little Prairie became covered with water, and a large lake, many miles in extent, was formed in the course of an hour. The village of New Madrid, together with the bank of the river for 15 miles above it, was sunk beneath the water, and the revulsion was such as to force all boats and other material afloat at the time up the stream some 12 or 18 miles. The earth rose in great undulations, and when they reached a certain height the soil burst and vast volumes of sand, water and a singular substance resembling coke were discharged. The general directions of the chasms were from southwest to northeast. Indeed earthquakes may be said to be chronic throughont a section of the country embracing southeastern Missouri, Northern Arkansas and Indian Territory. Convulsions and tremblings of the earth's surface are of monthly occurrence in many portions of the district, so common and slight as to excite little attention, but are of importance as showing a constant liability to serious calamity.

Among the Ozark mountains there are several extinct volcanoes and one that has shown activity within the past three years. A slight volcanic eruption occurs regularly every twenty four hours—two o'clock in the morning—at the hot Springs in Indian Territory, west of Arkansas. A loud report is heard, accompanied with an eruption of mineral, oil and water—the latter hot enough to boil eggs. The volcanic tendencies of this portion of the Union has seriously retarded its settlement. Rich Mississippi bottom lands in the vicinity of New Madrid cannot be sold for ten dollars per acre, while similar lands fifty miles north or south readily bring $100 or over.

It may be worthy of remark that the chasms opened by the Mississippi Valley earthquake of 1811–12 were similar in appearance and at right angles with those of the great convulsion in Chile in the year 1835, which extended three hundred miles westward to the island of Juan Fernandez, elevating some 100,000 square miles of the bed of the sea above high water mark. It is estimated that the amount of rock added to the contentment by the last named earthquake was sufficient to form a mountain higher than Etna, with a circumference of thirty-five miles, or equal in bulk to one hundred thousand Egyptian pyramids.

In view of these and many similar facts, can we continue in the belief that great changes of climates and of the earth's surface are the work of remote periods only and have ceased? Has our planet got its growth?

LADIES SHOULD READ NEWSPAPERS.—It is a great mastake in female education to keep a young lady's time and attention devoted to only fashionable literature of the day. If you would qualify her for conversation, you must give her something to talk about—give her education with the actual world, with the outward world, and its transpiring events. Urge her to read newspapers, and become familiar with the present character and improvements of our race. History is of some importance; but the past world is dead, we have nothing to do with it. Our thoughts and our concerns should be for the present world; to know what it is and improve its condition. Let her have an intelligent opinion, and be able to sustain intelligent conversation concerning the mental, moral and religious improvements of our times. Let the gilded annuals and poems on the center table be kept part of the time covered with weekly and daily journals. Let the whole family, men, women and children, read newspapers.

—Among the gifts to a newly married pair at a town in New Jersey, a short time since, was a broom sent to the lady, accompanied with the following sentiment:

"This trifling gift accept from me,
Its use I would commend;
In sunshine use the brushy part,
In storms the other end."

NOVEL RACE.—A race of a singular character took place at the Driving Park, Lincoln, Illinois, recently. A man was matched to run two hundred and twenty yards while a horse was to make four hundred and forty yards, both to start at the sound of the bell. The man won an easy victory.

CLAIMS THE BELT.—An Illinois editor claims the champion dunner's belt for a gentleman of Jacksonville, in that State, who dunned a man on his knees in church, and compelled payment before he would allow him to resume his prayer.

Henry Ward Beecher's Farm.

A correspondent of the *Canada Farmer*, thus describes a visit to the farm of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, at Peekskill, N. Y:

We spent an afternoon there very pleasantly in the society of the gifted proprietor, and his interesting family. Mr. Beecher's farm consists of thirty-six acres, having a narrow frontage, and sloping up a considerable distance from the stretch of table land below, so that it commands a fine panoramic view of the picturesque region about Peekskill, and takes into the scenery a beautiful sweep of the original farm house, somewhat improved since it came into Mr. Beecher's possession, and forming a comfortable but unpretentious family residence, and a large, handsome barn, roofed with variegated slates, and evincines the taste at once of the architect and owner.

Mr. Beecher cultivates his domain in the meantime as a vegetable and fruit farm, and it reflects no small credit on his management that last year the sales off it amounted to $4,600—an average of $100 per acre. *Per contra* must be reckoned the wages of seven men during the working season, outlay for manure, team expenses, &c. Mr. Beecher is a better and more practical farmer than we expected to find him. He understands the theory and principles of agriculture thoroughly, and is making intelligent application of them on his little estate, which he is managing not so much for the sake of present profit, as with an eye to making a pleasant home when he retires from active ministerial duties.

Most of his land has been thoroughly stirred to the depth of fifteen inches. It is thoroughly enriched with barnyard and artificial manures. Apple, pear, plum, and peach orchards are planted, and a large vineyard set out. These are protected by evergreen screens and hedges, or rather will be when the young trees become large enough. Shade and ornamental trees are growing up to adorn a spot which already possesses extraordinary attractions, and will be a delightful place when the owner's plans are carried out.

Mr. Beecher has large plantations of strawberries, raspberries and blackberries, grows early potatoes, lima beans, melons, "ruta bagas," and sweet corn extensively, and has not only a bright and beautiful array of flower-beds close to his house, but seems to grow them promiscuously all over his farm. A good sized patch of "ruta bagas" (or Swede turnips, as we should call them,) is fringed with three rows of dwarf asters which are just coming into profuse bloom. Mr. Beecher is passionately found of flowers, and likes to have them wherever he is, even in the pulpit. We were glad to learn from him that his example of high farming is doing his neighbors good, and that a perceptible improvement has taken place, since his advent, in the style of husbandry about Peekskill. Such will always be the effect of growing uniformly good crops through the combined application of liberal manure and skilled labor.

PRINTS ON APPLES AND PEARS.—A friend who has lately been on a visit to the "Hub of the Universe," writes us thus:

"I have just seen a very pretty and fanciful idea developed on pears and apples, in the orchard of a friend at West Roxbury, Massachusetts. As you ramble among the trees, you are ever and anon saluted by an inscription upon the fruit, done as it were by the hand of nature herself. On some you will find the names of favorite political candidates. Here you meet with the familiar names of Mary, or Alice, or a date (1868)—in brief, everything that may suggest itself to your taste or fancy; and all done in the skin of the fruit, without abrasion of any foreign impression. The discovery was made by the Hon Arthur W. Austin, of West Roxbury, in 1851–2. He observed, during the former year, that apples did not redden in that part of the fruit where a leaf happened to lie upon it. In 1852 he cut out letters from newspapers, and, when the apples were yet green, he pasted them upon them with paste such as the apothecaries use, made of gum tragacanth. The apples would redden in all parts not covered by the pasted letters. When the fruit had reddened to perfection, the letters were removed, and they would appear permanently outlined in green. So, again, when he pasted on the apple a paper in which the letters were cut out, the parts covered by the paper would be green and the letters would appear distinctly turned in red, the green ground surrounding them. The experiment is a very pretty one, and produces a happy effect—let our fruit growers try it. How much sweeter must be the relish of apple or pear if the name of the favorite should thus appear on it, as if written by the hand of nature. What a superior price such fruit, so inscribed, would command in market, and what a pretty present it would be to any lady at a feast."

—The proprietor of a forge, not remarkable for correctness of language, but who, by honest industry, had realized a comfortable independence, being called upon at a social meeting for a toast, gave "Success to forgery!"

HOOKER.

From the Alantic Monthly for December.

This capacious soul was lodged in one of the feeblest of bodies. Physiologists are never weary of telling us that masculine health is necessary to the vigor of the mind; but the vast mental strength of Hooker was independent of his physical constitution. His appearance in the pulpit conveyed no idea of a great man. Small in stature, with a low voice, using no gesture, never moving his person or lifting his eyes from his sermon, he seemed the very impersonation of clerical incapacity and dullness; but soon the thoughtful listener found his mind fascinated by the automaton speaker; a still, devout ecstasy breathed from the pallid lips; the profoundest thought and the most extensive learning found calm expression in the low accents; and, more surprising still, the somewhat rude mother tongue of Englishmen was heard for the first time from the lips of a master of prose composition, demonstrating its capacity for all the purposes of the most refined and most enlarged philosophic thought. Indeed, the serene might of Hooker's soul is perhaps most obviously perceived in his style,—in the easy power with which he wields and bends to his purpose a language not yet trained into a ready vehicle of philosophical expression. It is doubtful if any English writer since his time has shown equal power in the construction of long sentences,—those sentences in which the thought, and the atmosphere of the thought, and the modifications of the thought, are all included in one sweeping period, which gathers clause after clause as it rolls melodiously on to its foreseen conclusion, and having the general gravity and grandeur of its modulated movement pervaded by an inexpressibly sweet undertone of individual sentiment. And the strength is free from every fretful and morbid quality which commonly taints the performances of a strong mind lodged in a sickly body. It is as serene, wholesome, and comprehensive as it is powerful.

—A lady in Boise Valley who has been devoting her time and attention to teaching and raising flowers, writes her experience to the California *Farmer*, from which we extract:

Have I not reason to sing and be glad? Only a little time ago the world looked so dark and dreary. Never can we forget the heartache and utter desolation of spirit we endured when calling at the dry goods stores, book stores, and other places, seeking employment as a saleswoman; to all these was not an exception—one said, "We don't believe in woman's rights." We besought with tears a place to work at one-half the salary paid to young men. "Only take me on trial, I am sure I can try to please you. "No," the answer came, "we should lose customers;" then, "a woman's place is at home!" What mockery; Home! Yes, home, and yet not a home! because rent must be paid, wood bought, provisions, lights, everything, and the active brain, and strong arms that carried this burden were gone forever. No wonder thousands of women are hurried on to swift destruction. Oh! that they knew the balm there is in the blessed sunshine and crisp frosty mornings, and the sweet satisfaction in sleeping, resting and singing, while the elements combine their powers to make her food grow. If old Ben. Franklin and Prof. Morse were made happy by chaining the lightning—making it subservient to their will—why should not every toiling woman be equally happy when she wakes up to the fact that she can, by simplest means, take into her service the natural elements and compel them to grow for her own use, luscious fruit, delicious vegetables, and golden grain?

Slowly we cry "Eureka;" we have found it! We can earn bread and books, clothing and comforts, and many more luxuries than any working woman, or a dweller of cities. We can stay at home, play with the baby, do our own sewing, keep house, write letters, read papers, and entertain company, go out as often as we wish. In a word, feel independent, healthy and happy, no annoyance of seeking work, no temptation to underprice a poor woman to obtain it, no time spent in collecting bills from house to house.

The fruit from our garden has been sold at remunerative prices. The larger number of purchasers came to the house with their own carriages after it.

Ladies come from towns twenty miles distant to buy slips of roses and verbenas, and later in the season for strawberry plants.

This seemingly barren hill-side has in two seasons given us a larger salary than has been paid to any woman teacher in the Union schools of the country.

—A strange murder was recently committed at Lyons. Two men attacked a woman named Jacotot as she was entering her house, tied her hands, forced some corrosive liquor down her throat, and then threw her into the muddy stream called Suzon. She managed to crawl out of the river and reach the nearest house, but was unable to speak, and died in a few minutes.

THE DARIEN CANAL.

On this subject we find the following in a late Eastern journal:

The idea of a canal across the Isthmus—which varies in width from a little more than 100 miles to something less than 50 miles—was broached as early as the days of Philip II, of Spain; and a partial survey was made by his authority, about the year 1528. But insuperable difficulties were met with, and the idea was abandoned. 1826 the plan was revived by a New Grenadian engineer, and a route surveyed. Another and more formal survey was made, by authority of Bolivar, in 1827–29. In 1843 the French surveyed for a canal, and obtained a favorable report; and from that time to the building of the Panama Railroad, 1850–55, the subject continued to be agitated, but without any practical results. Now, however, it is to be hoped that the set time has come to begin this much-mooted and most important international undertaking.

The present proposed plan is—to build a canal large enough to allow any ship in the world, except the *Great Eastern*, to pass from ocean to ocean, without unloading; and to have it free to all nations, and neutral in all wars. Vessels are to pass and repass by paying a stipulated sum per ton and per passenger; the ports at either end to be free except for goods intended for consumption in the Republic of Columbia. The charge on ships in ballast is not to exceed 75 cents a ton, $2 a ton, loaded with merchandise, and on passengers $10 a head may be charged. The company is to have a grant from the Government of exclusive right of way for 99 years, and is to pay the Columbian Government 6 per cent. of the clearing profits for 25 years, and 8 per cent. for 75 years, for this privilege.

A SINGULAR BIRD.—James Henry, of Mound City, Illinois, on Sunday, the 13th ultimo, shot a new and comparatively unknown bird on the Kentucky shore, opposite that city, which is thus described by the Cairo *Democrat*:

It is larger than the ostrich, and weighs 104 pounds. The body of this wonderful bird is covered with snow-white down, and its head of a fiery red. The wings, of deep black, measure 15 feet from tip to tip, and the bill, of a yellow color, 23 inches. Its legs are slender and sinewy, pea green in color, and measure 48 inches in length. One of the feet resembles that of a duck, and the other that of a turkey. Mr. Henry shot it at a distance of 100 yards, from the topmost branch of a dead tree, preying upon a full sized sheep that it had carried from the ground.

—A man who was in the habit of constantly frequenting a cabaret on the Versailles road, near Paris, was observed by the mistress to be sitting with his glass empty before him. "What will you take?" said the woman. "Oh, nothing more," was the reply. "I have but forty sous, and I must buy some charcoal to stifle myself with." "Oh, that's very foolish," rejoined the landlady, who thought he was joking; "with two-penny worth of cord you could hang yourself, and by that arrangement you could have some more money to spend in drink." "Upon my word, you're right," said the man—and he spent thirty-eight of his remaining sous in drink. On Saturday morning he was discovered hanging to a tree.

—A Rochester urchin unconsciously perpetrated a great joke at the expense of his teacher, announcing to her pupils the holiday of February 22d, and asking them some questions concerning its observance; among others, why the birthday of Washington should be celebrated more than that of any one else. "Why," she added, "more than mine. You may tell me," she said to a little fellow eager to explain. "Because," he exclaimed, with great vivacity, "because he never told a lie."

—"How many regular steady boarders are there in this house?" asked a census taker of a servant girl. "There's fifteen boarders in all, sir; but not mor'n four of 'em is steady, sir."

—On a recent trial, an Irishman, with characteristic obliquity of speech, after scratching his head, said: "Plase yer Honor, I do not remember—or if I do, I forget it now."

—At Biarritz, last summer, the Russian Princess Garlitzan was one of the boldest swimmers. She would go out a mile or more, attended only by a big black dog.

—After Charles Sumner had closed his speech at the Chinese banquet in Boston, some amusement was caused by the band striking up "Champagne Charlie."

—A Western editor recently married one of his compositors, another acting as bridegroom, the officiating clergyman being a retired printer, and the local editor giving the bride away.

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