

# THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 3.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1869.

NO. 21.

1866. Established 1866.

**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. G. IRELAND, Proprietor.

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:**  
Single Copy one year..... \$3.00  
Six months..... 2.00  
Three months..... 1.00  
**CLUB RATES:**  
Two Copies one year..... \$5.00  
Four Copies one year..... 8.00  
Eight Copies one year..... 12.00  
Remittances to be made at the risk of  
Subscribers, and at the expense of Agents.

**TERMS OF ADVERTISING:**  
Transient advertisements, including all  
legal notices, 10 lines, 1 w. & 2.50  
For each subsequent insertion..... 1.00  
One Column, one year..... \$120.00  
Half..... 60  
Quarter..... 30  
Business Card, 1 square one year..... 12

**BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.**  
The Enterprise office is supplied with  
all the latest styles of type, and modern  
MACHINE PRESSES, which will enable  
the Proprietor to do Job Printing at all times  
Neat, Quick and Cheap!  
Work solicited.  
All business transactions upon a Specie basis.  
D. G. IRELAND, Proprietor.

**BUSINESS CARDS.**  
**DR. F. BARCLAY,**  
M. D.,  
(Formerly Surgeon to the Hon. H. B. Co.)  
OFFICE—At Residence, Main street Oregon  
City, Oregon.  
W. C. JOHNSON. F. O. MCWON.

**JOHNSON & McCOWN,**  
ATTORNEYS,  
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.

**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 pertaining to the  
business of a Justice of the Peace.

**IMPERIAL MILLS.**  
Savner, LaRoque & Co.,  
OREGON CITY.  
Keep constantly on hand for sale, flour  
Middings, Bran and Chicken Feed. Parties  
purchasing feed must furnish the sacks.

**W. M. BROUGHTON,**  
Contractor and Builder,  
Main st., OREGON CITY.  
Will attend to all work in his line, con-  
sisting 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; Wag-  
on making and repairing. All work warrant-  
ed to give satisfaction.

**W. F. HIGHFIELD,**  
Established since 1849, at the old stand,  
Main Street, Oregon City, Oregon.  
An Assortment of Watches, Jew-  
elry, and Seth Thomas' weight  
Clocks, all of which are warranted  
to be as represented.  
Repairs done on short notice,  
and at the lowest prices.

**CLARK GREENMAN,**  
City Drayman,  
OREGON CITY.  
All orders for the delivery of merchan-  
dise, or packages and freight of whatever des-  
ign, to any part of the city, will be exe-  
cuted promptly and with care.

**LOGUS & ALBRIGHT,**  
**EXCELSIOR MARKET!**  
Corner of Fourth and Main streets,  
OREGON CITY.  
Keep constantly on hand all kinds of  
fresh and salt meats, such as  
**BEEF, PORK,**  
**MUTTON, VEAL,**  
**CORNEB BEEF, HAMS,**  
**PICKLED PORK, LARD,**  
and everything else to be found in their line  
of business.

**J. F. MILLER & CO.,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES!  
At the Oregon City Boot and Shoe  
Store, Main street.

**THE BEST SELECTION**  
Of Ladies', Gents', Boys', and Children's  
Boots and Shoes, on hand or made to order.

**KOSHLAND BROTHERS,**  
**PORTLAND AUCTION STORE,**  
97 First st., Portland,  
Next Door to Post Office.

Importers and Jobbers of Staple and  
Dry Goods, Grain bags, Burlaps, furni-  
ng Goods. We pay the highest cash  
price for Wool, Furs, and Hides.

**BUSINESS CARDS.**

**Mitchell, Dolph & Smith,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
Solicitors in Chancery, and Pro-  
cutors in Admiralty.  
Office over the old Post Office, Front  
street, Portland, Oregon.

**GIBBS & PARRISH,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,  
PORTLAND, OREGON.  
Office—On Alder street, in Carter's  
brick block.

**J. C. CAPLES & MORELAND,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Cor. FRONT and WASHINGTON STS.,  
PORTLAND, OREGON.

**Logan, Shattuck & Killin,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
No. 100 Front Street, Up Stairs,  
PORTLAND, OREGON.

**W. H. WATKINS, M. D.,**  
SURGEON, PORTLAND, OREGON.  
OFFICE—95 Front street—Residence cor-  
ner of Main and Seventh streets.

**C. P. FERRY,**  
BROKER, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Cor. Front and Washington Sts.  
Agent North British and Mercantile  
Insurance Company, and Manhat-  
tan Life Insurance Company.  
Government Securities, Stocks, Bonds  
and Real Estate bought and sold on Com-  
mission.

**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.—Vitro's (to be administered for the  
Painless Extraction of Teeth.  
Office—Corner of Washington and Fron  
streets, Portland. Entrance on Washington  
street.

**DENTAL NOTICE.**

**HOME AGAIN.**  
During my four or five years  
in the Eastern States I have  
spared neither time nor  
money to make myself per-  
fectly familiar with and master of my pro-  
fession. 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.

**REMOVAL!**  
THE JEWELRY  
Establishment of J. B. Miller  
HAS BEEN REMOVED  
To No. 101 Front st., corner of Alder  
Carter's New Building, Portland.  
In Chas. Woodward's Drug Store.  
Where he will be ready to attend to all  
kinds of jewelry in his line.  
Watches and Jewelry repaired in the most  
workmanlike manner.  
J. B. MILLER.

**PIGS' FEET.**  
**FRED. MULLER,**  
Offers to the citizens of Oregon 5,000  
Pounds Soused Pigs' Feet, (put up by him-  
self) in lots to suit. Apply at No. 23 Wash-  
ington street, between First and Second,  
Portland.  
Country trade supplied in any desired  
quantity. A liberal discount to the trade.

**A. G. WALLING'S**  
**Pioneer Book Bindery.**  
OREGONIA BUILDING,  
No. 5 Washington Street,  
PORTLAND, OREGON.

**BLANK BOOKS RULED AND BOUND** to  
any desired pattern.  
**MUSIC BOOKS, MAGAZINES, NEWS-  
PAPERS, ETC.,** bound in every variety of  
style known to the trade.  
Orders from the country promptly at-  
tended to.

**HOME MANUFACTURE.**  
**J. E. PATTON,**  
Successor to HIGGINS & COMPANY,  
No. 8 Front Street, Portland, Oregon,  
is now manufacturing a superior article of  
Chemical Olive, Pale and Brown Family Soap  
which he will sell at San Francisco prices.  
This soap is warranted.

**A. J. MONROE.** W. A. K. MELLE.  
**MARBLE WORK.**  
**MONROE & MELLE,**  
Dealers in California, Vermont, and  
Italian Marbles, Obelisks, Monu-  
ments, Head and Foot Stones,  
SALEM..... OREGON.  
Marbles and Furniture Marble furnished  
to order. (32.4)

**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.

**WILLIAMS & MYERS**  
25 Front street and 28 First street, Portland.  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS, and Deal-  
ers in Groceries and Produce. Agents  
for the Champion, Commercial and Lafayette  
Flouring Mills. Have ample Fire-proof  
Storage. Consignments solicited. (34.4)

**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.  
110 Maiden Lane, N. Y. City.

**Without an Enemy.**—Heaven  
help the man who imagines he can  
dodge enemies by trying to please  
everybody! If such an individual  
ever succeeded we should be glad of  
it—not that we believe in a man go-  
ing through the world trying to find  
beams to knock and thump his poor  
head against, disputing every man's  
opinions, fighting and elbowing and  
crowding all who differ from him.  
That, again, is another extreme.  
Other people have a right to their  
opinion, so have you; don't fall into  
the error of supposing they will re-  
spect you less for maintaining it, or  
any more for turning your coat every  
day to match the color of theirs.  
Wear your own colors in spite of  
wind or weather, storm or sunshine.  
It costs the vacillating and irreso-  
lute ten times the trouble to wind, and  
shuffle, and twist, that it does honest  
manly independence to stand its  
ground.

—Quails are fast disappearing from  
the prairies, even as far west as  
Kansas. Sportsmen call for a law  
against catching these birds with a  
net.

**LITTLE VOICES.**

Do you ever fancy, mother,  
Little voices in the air,  
Sweetly mingling with each other  
All around your easy chair?  
For the moment half forgetful  
Of the charge, till regretful  
Shadow on your face appears,  
Think of the vanished years.

When alone at evening sitting,  
When no other sound you hear,  
Do you sometimes cease your knitting,  
Fancying some one is near?  
And your eyes an instant closing,  
From your busy cares repose,  
Do you, starting, e'er behold  
Little forms there, as of old?

One, the little wretch, it may be,  
Who with bold, determined front,  
Pitiful, conceited baby,  
Launched at you his plan "I won't,"  
And was quietly conducted  
Where he was soon reconstructed;  
As by touch of magic wand,  
Made obedient and fond.

Or whom once you sought with weeping,  
And beneath a half-felted tear,  
Found him on his hatchet sleeping,  
As we men may napping see,  
And—poor child who like fate misses—  
Caught and covered him with kisses,  
Wondrous in their quick relief  
To each childish pain and grief.

When the early morn is breaking  
Is your voice still ever heard,  
As when it from slumber waking  
Told us of the early bird?  
And forgive our thoughtless seeming,  
If we sometimes, while talking,  
Failed, then only to rejoice  
At the music of your voice.

Happy they, who in their gladness  
Shall no more awaken find;  
Happy they, in joy or sadness  
Who recall that voice so kind,  
And that changeless love remember,  
And will still, till life's December,  
If so far the current flows,  
Keep it fresh beneath the snows.

**A NEW PHASE OF CRIME.**—A mar-  
ried woman in Brooklyn recently  
adopted the boldest manner of carry-  
ing on an intrigue beneath her hus-  
band's roof, that we remember to  
have seen. One evening at tea she  
introduced to her husband a person  
age under the name of Mrs. Cleve-  
land, who she said was an old school-  
mate of hers and who was going to  
stop with her a few days. When the  
time came for retiring, the wife said  
that, as the visitor was timid, and not  
used to the noise of the city, she would  
sleep with her, while the husband slept  
with the children. This programme  
continued for several days, when the  
visitor who had enjoyed exceedingly  
her visit to her friend and neighbor,  
departed for home. On election day  
the wife took advantage of her spouse  
remaining at home, to have him as-  
sist her in getting carpets up, and  
shaking the same preparatory to  
cleaning the house for winter. Thus  
on Wednesday morning, the house  
was in the utmost imaginable confu-  
sion. On the husband's return in the  
evening he found his wife, family  
and household articles gone. Thurs-  
day developed the fact that the wife  
had shipped her children to Norwalk,  
Ct., to her husband's sister; and she  
took tickets for a tour westward with  
the above-mentioned Mrs. Cleveland,  
who turns out to be a young man of  
effeminate characteristics. One of  
the children remarked, on Mrs. Cleve-  
land's entering the house, she acted  
something like a man; but it was not  
noticed. The furniture, money and  
valuables taken amount to nearly  
four hundred dollars. The family  
has enjoyed a good reputation, and  
this unlooked for incident has shocked  
the sensibilities of the neighborhood,  
and afforded a topic for what is lo-  
cally known as "Orchard Gossip."

**THE STOLEN CHERRIES.**

Frederick Second, of Prussia, paid  
much attention to the raising of fruit,  
and in his extensive green-houses the  
finest varieties were cultivated, so  
that he might have enough all the  
year round. One Christmas eve his  
gardner brought him a branch con-  
taining a new variety of cherries;  
and so large and luscious were they  
that the King, after tasting one or  
two, enclosed the rest in a handsome  
box, and after he had written a note  
to his wife—who was then at one of  
the royal castles in Berlin—tied and  
sealed it with his own seal. Then  
sending for his page—who it seems  
had been all the while looking  
through the keyhole—he commanded  
him to take the box and deliver it to  
Her Majesty.

The page started, but being little  
more than a boy, like all boys, he  
was fond of cherries; and each step  
of the way his mouth was watering  
for the tempting fruit.

"If I could only cut a few," he  
thought; but the box was sealed.  
"I must have a taste," and riding  
into a by-path he dismounted from  
his horse, hastily broke open the  
seal, and began to eat. One after  
another was eaten, before he fairly  
realized what he had done. What  
he should say to the king? Then the  
rogue tore up the note, and breaking  
the box into small pieces, he hid  
them in a deep snow-drift.

Returning home, he sought the  
king.

"Your mission was soon accom-  
plished," said Frederick. "What  
said the queen?"

"She was delighted with your gift,  
and ate all the cherries in my pres-  
ence," said the page boldly.

When New Year's day arrived,  
and the queen and royal family came  
to pay their respects to the king,  
Frederick wondered that nothing was  
said about the cherries; so after giv-  
ing several hints on the subject, he  
asked her pointedly, "how she had  
liked them?"

"What cherries! I do not un-  
derstand."

Then the king told her what he  
had done; and he could not help  
laughing, when she said she seen  
neither the page, note, or cherries.

But such a fault must be punished.  
So a few days after, he handed the  
page a sealed note, and requested  
him to hand it to a certain adjutant.

The guilty are always suspicious,  
and the page, who had observed on  
New Year's day the king and queen  
talking seriously, then laughing to-  
gether, feared his guilt was discover-  
ed; and as he carried the note, he  
feared he should be unable to escape  
the merited punishment. Seeing a  
miserly old money lender, who had  
had dealings with his master, and  
whom he knew was no favorite, he  
offered him a piece of money if he  
would deliver the note in his stead.  
The old Jew consented, and handed  
the adjutant the note, who, breaking  
the seal, read:

"You will apply to the bearer  
twenty-five sound blows with the flat  
of your sword."

(Signed) **FREDERICK.**  
The old soldier was not wont to  
question the merits of a case of this  
kind, when he had the king's order;  
so he speedily inflicted the punish-  
ment, not heeding the remonstrances  
of the Jew as he protested his inno-  
cence. The page, hidden in a con-  
venient place, heard friend Abraham,  
as he staggered home, growling out  
curses; and he chuckled in his sleeve,  
as he thought of what he had escaped.  
He hurried home, and entertained  
his comrades with a recital of his es-  
cape, which so amused them that their  
loud shouts of laughter reached the  
king's ears. Calling for the page,  
and surprised at his good spirits, the  
king questioned him, when the page  
knelt, and made a full confession;  
begging forgiveness.

So Frederick pardoned the boy,  
who promised never again to be  
guilty of deception.—*Young Folks*  
*News.*

**BARRETT'S CATS.**—The anecdote of  
the two cats, which has been told of  
many learned men, originated with  
the printer Barrett. His only pets  
were a cat and a kitten, its progeny.

A friend, seeing two holes in the bot-  
tom of his door, asked him for what  
purpose he made them there. Bar-  
rett said it was for his cats to go in  
and out.

"Why," replied his friend, "would  
not one do for both?"

"You silly man," answered the  
doctor, "how could the big cat get  
into the little hole?"

"But," said his friend, "could  
not the little one go through the big  
hole?"

"Ah," said Barrett, "and so she  
could; but I never thought of that."

**GOOD ADVICE.**

Upon a very important topic one  
of our New York city exchanges  
thus speaks:

On nearly every train of cars now  
running out of or into New York, can  
be found a party of three-card monte  
or make-up euchre players, who  
every day succeed in fleecing some  
poor victim out of money in sums  
ranging from ten to five hundred dol-  
lars. The victims, after being fleec-  
ed, appeal to the conductors for help,  
to the passengers for sympathy, and,  
when possible, to the law for protec-  
tion.

Other parties visit the gambling  
houses of this or other cities, but  
freely lose money, and then arrest  
the gamblers and bring them before  
the law to recover their money, like  
the whining, sneaking, lubberly bar-  
bians that they are. We have no  
sympathy with these whining losers.

For years, the papers have cautioned  
the public against such men and  
places, yet every day some sod-corn  
candidate, who thinks he is smart,  
tries his hand, gets burned, and then  
bleats worse than the biggest calf in  
the pasture.

If the sharper who lives by his  
wits is dishonest, the "innocent  
countryman" who thinks himself  
smart enough to beat him at a well  
known game, and attempts it, is  
equally so. Two men sit down to  
play cards for money. Each is bound  
to win if he can. Each would keep  
the money; each plays with this idea  
as the incentive. The best man wins;  
the other plends the baby act, mops  
the tears from his face, sobs and  
blubbers like a lubber, and wants the  
law to punish the fortunate man,  
who must pay for not being a fool,  
the question of honesty being alike.

The law should send complainant  
and defendant on the street pounding  
stone, tied to the same chain, prop-  
erly marked, that men might know  
which was both fool and knave.

A man keeps a gambling or sport-  
ing house. He plays an open game,  
free to all comers. His challenge is  
broad. At last some man who has  
most likely fleeced boys and novices  
at cards till he has learned something  
of the game, concludes to try his  
luck. If he beats the gambler he  
walks off like a lord; but if he is  
over-played he whines and flies to  
the Courts for relief. Such babies  
should never be allowed to come out  
from under their mother's aprons, or  
suffered to get beyond the reach of  
their aunts' slippers without a label  
and an attendant to cry: "Boy lost!"  
When men gamble, let them take the  
consequences.

**MATRIMONIAL LOTTERY.**—A short  
time since at a wedding in South  
Carolina, a young lawyer moved that  
one man in the company should be  
selected as President; that this Presi-  
dent should be duly sworn to keep  
entirely secret all the communica-  
tions that should be forwarded to  
him in his official department that  
night; that each unmarried gentleman  
and lady should write his or her  
name on a piece of paper, and under  
it place the name of the person they  
wished to marry, then hand it to the  
President for inspection, and if any  
gentleman and lady had reciprocally  
chosen each other, the President was  
to inform each of the result, and  
those who had not been reciprocal in  
their choice were to be kept entirely  
secret. After the appointment of  
the President, communications were  
accordingly handed up to the Chair,  
and it was found that twelve young  
ladies and gentlemen had reciprocal  
choices, and eleven of the twelve  
matches were solemnized.

**A BEAUTIFUL ALLEGORY.**—A trav-  
eler, who spent some time in Turkey,  
relates a beautiful parable which was  
told him by a dervish, and which  
seemed more beautiful than Sterne's  
celebrated figure of the accusing  
spirit and recording angel:

"Every man," said the dervish,  
"has two angels, one on his right  
shoulder and one on his left. When  
he does evil, the angel on the left  
writes it down, and he waits till mid-  
night. If before that time the man  
bows his head and exclaims, 'Gracias  
Allah! I have sinned; forgive me!'  
the angel rubs out the record; but  
if not, at midnight he seals it, and  
the beloved angel on the right  
shoulder weeps."

**HEADACHE.**—An exchange, in  
speaking of the consistency of some  
men in excusing themselves from tak-  
ing a newspaper says: The man who  
told us last week that he was too poor  
to take a paper, went up to a bar the  
other night and spent ten dollars for  
whisky—he had a bad headache the  
next day.

**WHERE WOMAN'S POWER LIES.**

The true power of woman is the  
resistless power of the affections. In  
asserting this, am I attempting to  
mask the great questions of our day  
with "a glittering generality?" Am  
I disposed to deny any lawful claim  
which woman may make for a more  
extensive recognition of her rights,  
or a larger field for her powers? No;  
I am not doing any such thing. Let  
women do whatever her faculties can  
achieve—let her go wherever her in-  
stincts demand—if she truly follows  
her instincts, I am sure she will not  
go wrong. I am sure of this, also,  
that wherever man may lawfully go,  
woman may lawfully go. Wherever  
woman ought not to be, it is a shame  
for a man, it is a shame for humani-  
ty to be. I merely insist upon this,  
that whatever woman may accom-  
plish in the world, with brain or  
hands, will draw its vital efficacy, its  
talismanic virtue, from the heart; and  
that her strength, in all these various  
shapes of action and of influence, in  
its root and essences will be the  
strength of the affections. The hid-  
ing of woman's power must ever be  
in the fervor and steadfastness of her  
love. And her most triumphant  
characteristic is love, culminating in  
its highest expression—that of self-  
sacrifice. A thoughtful writer has  
observed the contrast between the  
sexes even in their play. "The  
boy," he says, "gets together wooden  
horses and a troop of tin soldiers and  
works with them. The girl takes a  
doll and works for it." That is wom-  
an's great peculiarity—the work of  
self-sacrifice—working for others.—  
*Rev. Dr. Chapin.*

**FINDING FAULT WITH CHILDREN.**  
It is at times necessary to censure and  
punish; but very much more may be  
done by encouraging children when  
they do well. Be, therefore, more  
careful to express your approbation  
of good conduct than your disap-  
probation of bad. Nothing can more  
discourage a child than a spirit of in-  
cessant fault-finding on the part of  
its parents, and hardly anything can  
exert a more injurious influence  
upon the disposition of both the par-  
ent and child. There are two great  
motives influencing human actions—  
hope and fear. Both of these are at  
times necessary. But who would  
not prefer to have their child in-  
fluenced to good conduct by the desire  
of pleasing, rather than by the fear  
of offending? If a mother never ex-  
presses her gratification when her  
children do well, and is always cen-  
suring them when she sees anything  
amiss, they are discouraged and un-  
happy; their dispositions become har-  
dened and soured by this ceaseless  
fretting; at last, finding that wheth-  
er they do well or ill, they are equal-  
ly found fault with, they relinquish  
all efforts to please, and become heed-  
less of reproaches.

**THE SWEDENBORGIAN DOCTRINE.**  
According to Swedenborg, there are  
three heavens, consisting of three or-  
ders of angels. The first is distin-  
guished for love, the second for wisdom  
and the last for obedience. All  
angels have lived on earth, none  
were created such. They are men  
and women in every respect, they  
marry and live in societies in cities  
and countries just as we do in this  
world, but in happiness and glory  
ineffable. All of whom love to God  
and man is the ruling principle, go to  
Heaven at death. Between heaven  
and hell a perfect equilibrium is main-  
tained. As there are three heavens  
there are three hells, and every an-  
gelic society has an infernal antag-  
onist. Hell, as a whole, is called the  
devil and satan; there is no individual  
bearing this name. All in whom  
self-love is the ruling passion go to  
hell. There is no resurrection of the  
earthly body. Every one passes to  
his final lot at death; some make a  
short sojourn in an intermediate state  
designated the world of spirits, where  
the good are cured of their superficial  
infirmities and intellectual mistakes, and  
the evil reject all pretenses to  
good.

**A DINNER WANTED!**—The Colum-  
bus (S. C.) Phoenix, finding its sub-  
scribers slow to pay, advertises for a  
collecting agent as follows:

"Wanted at this office, an able-bodied,  
hard-featured, bad-tempered, not to  
be put off, and not to be backed down,  
freckled face young man, to collect  
for this paper; must furnish his own  
horse, saddle-bags, pistols, whiskey,  
bowie-knife, and cowhide. We will  
furnish the accounts. To such we  
promise constant, and laborious em-  
ployment."

People that advertise only once in  
three months forget that most folks can-  
not remember anything longer than about  
seven days.

**SPARE MOMENTS.**

"Spare moments are the gold dust  
of the times," when Queen Elizabeth  
lay upon her dying bed, she cried in  
the deepest sorrow and anguish:  
"Millions of money would I give for  
an inch of time." At that moment  
she would have offered her gold, dia-  
monds, or power; more than she ever  
possessed, who would have borne to  
her the news of a splendid victory  
or paid the most delicate compliment,  
would have been thrust aside to make  
room for one who could have pro-  
longed, even for an hour, the life of  
the dying Queen. Time is a price-  
less gift of God to weak humanity.

We are placed in this world for a  
purpose, and time is given us to ful-  
fill our allotted task. If we act in  
unison with the Almighty, we find  
that not one moment need not be  
unemployed. The service of God, the  
improvement of our talents, and the  
bestowal of charity upon those  
less favored than ourselves, will fill  
up every inch of time. As the mir-  
aculous particles of which gold dust  
is composed glitter in the light of the  
sun, so shall the apparently insignif-  
icant actions which occupy but a  
moment, brighten the page of our  
lives, when the powerful light of the  
dissolving elements shall expose it to  
the scrutiny of the All-seeing Judge.

In view of such time should we not  
gather up the fragments, the min-  
utes—aye, the seconds? which may  
save another from committing sin as  
would be occupied in momentarily  
gratifying ourselves. We cannot cal-  
culate the ultimate value of hours  
and minutes, but we know that, as  
gold dust carefully gathered becomes  
valuable, so we may expect to be-  
come the happy reapers of an invalu-  
able treasure harvest, if we faith-  
fully garner and cluster time's golden  
fragments.

**Rate of Travel**  
In a single second a snail travels  
one five thousandth of a foot; a fly,  
five feet; a pedestrian, at an ordi-  
nary gait, five and three-tenths feet;  
a camel, six feet; an ordinary breeze,  
ten feet; a running stream, twelve  
feet; a trotting horse, twelve feet;  
a whale, twelve and 3-10 feet; a  
fast-sailing ship fourteen feet; a rein-  
deer with sleds, twenty-five feet; a  
steam engine twenty-nine feet; a ska-  
ter, thirty six feet; an English race-  
horse, forty-one feet; a tempest, fifty  
feet; a swiftly-thrown stone, fifty feet;  
a greyhound, seventeen feet; an eagle,  
ninety-five feet; a carrier-pigeon,  
four hundred and eleven feet; ordi-  
nary sound, one thousand and twelve  
feet; a musket ball, one thousand,  
five hundred and ninety-nine feet;  
a twenty five pound cannon ball,  
two thousand two hundred and ninety-  
nine feet; a point of the earth on the  
equator, two thousand four hundred  
and fifty-one feet; the center of the  
earth around the sun, four miles; a  
ray of sunlight, forty-one thousand  
feet.

—The Secretary of the Interior,  
in reply to a resolution of the Senate,  
says the aggregate quantity of land  
certified under existing laws for rail-  
roads and wagon roads, to States,  
and Territories, and corporations, up  
to January 30, 1869, is 21,561,000  
acres; and for canals, nearly 4,500,  
000 acres. The quantity certified to  
the following named States since that  
date is as follows:

Minnesota (for railroads).....	670,000 acres
California, do.....	25,000 do
Wisconsin (wagon roads).....	72,000 do
Oregon do.....	19,000 do
Michigan (canals).....	250,000 do
Total.....	27,000,000 do

—When Peter the Great passed  
the edict that any man who challenged  
another should be hanged, whether  
the meeting should take place or not,  
one might have supposed that duelling  
in Russia would have come to a  
sudden end. Yet it is related that  
even this edict did not prevent Gen-  
eral Zass and Prince Dolgoroucki  
from bringing a quarrel they had to-  
mortal arbitration,