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Business Man, the Farmer

And the FAMILY CIRCLE. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

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Manufacturer and Dealer in SADDLES, HARNESS, Main Street, Oregon City,

*Wishes to represent that he is now as well prepared to furnish any article in his line as the largest establishment in the State. He particularly requests that an examination of his stock be made before buying elsewhere.

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Segars, Tobacco. Pipes, Stationery CUTLERY, YANKEE NOTIONS, &c.

ton streets, fire proof brick store, called the Old Corner, opposite American Exchange, Portland, Oregon.

GOD CLESS THE FARM.

God bless the farm-the dear old farm! God bless its every rood, Where willing heart and sturday arm Can earn an honest livelihood! Can from the coarse and fertile soil Win back a recompense for toil.

God bless each meadow, field and nook, Begemmed with fairest flowers, And every leaf that's gently shook [ers. By evening's breeze or morning show God ble-s them all! each leaf's a gem In Nature's gorgeous diadem.

The orchards that, in early spring Blush rich with fragrant flowers, And with each autumn surely bring [er Their wealth of fruit in golden show-Like pomegranates on Aaron's rod, A miriacle from Nature's God.

And may be bless the farmer's home. Where peace and plenty reign! No happier spot 'neath Heaven's high dome, Doth this broad, beauteous contain, Than where, secure from care and strife,

Unvexed by toll and tricks for gain, He turns the fertile mold; Then scatters or the golden grain, And reaps reward a hundred fold. He dwells where grace and beauty charm, For God hath blessed his hope and farm.

THE MORNING CALL.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.

CHARACTERS—Mrs. Bickford Mrs. Tattleton. (Mrs. Bickford sits alone, knit-

ting; costume suitable to a middleaged lady; and nose surmounted with a huge pair of spectacles.) Mrs. B., (to herself.)—Well, I declare! If this ere hain't been the dullest morning I ever experienced. I dew wish somebotly or uther would come in-I'm dying to hear the news! I shall gape Office on First street, near Alder, over the myself to death, at this rate, afore

sunset. (Yawns.) Law! jest as true as I'm alive, here comes Mrs. Tattleton; the very woman I want to see, for what she don't know hain't worth knowing l I'll hide my snuff-box, and tell her I'm out, for she'll sartinly want a pinch of snuff, and if she thinks I han't got none, she'll give me a pinch p'raps.

ENTER MRS. TATTLERON.

hain't Mrs. Tattleton! I'm power | clse? ful glad to see you; dew take off Mrs. T .- (rising, and approachyour bunnit, dew; and take a cheer,

off my bunnit a minnit, jest to cool | secret. my head. It's kinder sweaty gwine round; but have you heard acking to know.

Mrs. B.—No; what is it? Dew tell; has Parson Scrapeall's wife got a new set of chany? or has Bill pair of boughten cotten stockings! not so displeased at the thought They was bought to Bosting, and Weston imagined he would be. bunnit she's etarnally talking about?

Mrs. T. (looking wise)—Nary one of um, Mrs. Bickford, nary one of um Would you believe it? gwine to marry that ar young me- ford of that. chanie-George Woods; a feller that hain't got nothing on airth but what he works for; and then, too, when she has objected the reposals of rich men! I declare, I I'm allers so glad to see you! can't hardly believe it. And Dew! there's Jacob, my oldest son, he's been after here more'n two year; Dew call over and see me! Good and if I do say it, there hain't many better fellers than my Jacob! And now she's a gwine for to throw | Emma Weston's gwine to marry herself away on George Woods! that are carpenter feller, when I've ject as before related.

Smith, that works to Squire Wes- snuff-box. ton's? Wall, one evening, as she was in the closet that jines the mite like the way Mr. Tattleten fectant. It not only completely de- coat of many colors.

walking home from husking at ter ounce of carbolic acid in one Deacon Mansfield's-he's on one quart of water, three times a day, and has survived all his children been in Washington at all. No. 83, corner of Front and Washing- side of the road, and I'se on tother His physician thinks half the quan- but myself.' -we hadn't spoke sence we came tity of acid would be equally-effecout of the deacon's; when all to tual.

once he edged up toward me, and spoke rite out, and sez he: "Sally, did it ever 'cur to you that I think

you're about the likeliest gal in town, and that-that-by cracky! Sally, you know what I mean, I want to court you!" Wall, ye see, by this time, I was blushing over head and ears; but I plucks up courage, for thinks I to myself, perhaps I shan't git a better chance if I wait till I'm forty, and sez I:

-"What made you think of that, Jonathan ?" "Oh," sez he, "mother is getting old and decripid, and we've got ten cows and a threeyear-old heifer, that's got to be milked, and I don't know of the gal that can do the job as slick as you can!" "Well, Jonathan," replied Weston, with a mortified says I, "I'm willing if daddy isax him." So Jonathan went and axed daddy, and daddy was will- erty had not been able to deprive charge of my store only two weeks him a clerk in the bank. A gentleman ing and glad to boot. And so I him. got my sheets, and towels, and piller-cases, all made up; we was married right straight off; and if Tattleton's larning hain't quite so good, I ruther guess he'll go to Congress, yet, for at last townmeeting he was apinted chief hogreeve! But, massy on us! I do railly bleeve I've left my snuff-box Mrs. Bickford-dew.

pocket, and after a lengthy inves- ance.

did you git it?

Mrs. T., (advancing to shake is so good now, that I can read the many suitors, and some were hands)-Good-morning, Mrs. Bick- newspaper without spelling more worthy of her; but she received all ford, how do you do this morn- than half the words. But is that their overtures with decisive yet will oblige you.' all the news you've got this morn- gentle firmness. Mrs. B .- Law, me! why, if it ing? Can't you tell me something

dew; how dew you dew this morn- And now, if you'll promise, never her happily settled ere he departed so long as you draw the breath of Mrs. T.-I dunno but I will take life never to tell on't, I'll tell you a before he surmised that young May

Mrs. B.—No, I'll never tell o'nt

Mrs. T.—Wall, now don't never it's the Lord's truth, that Peter ask thirty-seven cents and a half!

Now, did you ever? Mrs. B.—No, why no! If that hain't the greatest! To think of a well woman's buying boughten -Miss Brown told me this very stockings! I declare, I must run morning, that Emma Weston is a right over and tell Mrs. Krowing-

Mrs. T.—Now, pray, don't mention it as coming from me! Mrs. B.—No, I won't, Mrs. Tat tleton. Now, call agin, soon, dear,

Mrs. T.—I'm obliged to ye! mornin'. (Goes out.)

Mrs. B.—(alone)—Disgraceful Mrs. B. (raising both hands) - been planning and contriving for

axed me. Did ever I tell you odorized the sore, but destroyed 'This is your father, I presume,' the cancer itself pursueing it evi- said he, addressing her, Mrs- B.-No, never; dew tell. dently athrough its roots. The Mrs. T.-Well, ye see, we was wash which he used was one quar-

THE PARSIMONIOUS CLERK.

'Weston,' said Mr. Dayton to one of his clerks as they were alone in the spacious counting-room which was attached to the large store of which Mr. Dayton was proprietor, 'give me leave to say that I don't think your dress sufficiently genteel to appear as a clerk in a fashionable store.' A deep blush suffused the face of

the young man, and in spite of his I am sure he sends me nearly all containing ten thousand dollars in gold. endeavor to repress it, a tear glis- of it. tened in his full, black eyes. 'Did I not know your salary was

sufficient to procure more genteel York, habiliaments, I would increase it.' 'My salary is ample large, sir,' air, but with that proud independence of feeling of which even pov- Why, he is my clerk. I left him in seeing him with his hat off, he thought

'Oblige me, then, by changing your apparel, and presenting a dif- Dayton soon left, promising to call he, too, supposed him to be some one conferent appearance in future. You at some other time. sorry I am! But I'm intirely out! ful as she was good. She was it terminated we shall see. Mrs. B.—(Puts her hand in her simple in her tastes and appear- Full of this new plan, he entered

tigation of the receptacle, draws | Such was Laura Dayton when was waiting his appearance. forth a snuff-box)-Dear Sakes! Weston May first become an in- 'So Weston is going to Enghow forgetful I am growing! I tell mate of her father's house; and land, said he carelessly. Mr. Tattleton that I grow older what wonder is it that he soon | 'Sir?' said Laura, dropping her every day, but he won't believe it. learned to love her with a deep and coffee cup, 'going to England.' Just as sure as Noah built the ardent affection. Their tongues Ark, here's my snuff-box, rite here never gave utterance to what they in my pocket! Dew take a pinch, felt, but the language of their eyes rather lonesome, replied she, vaincould not be mistaken. Weston ly endeavoring to repress her tears. (Both ladies dip deeply and sit was the very soul of honor; and Mrs. B.—(giving a snuff be- ure that he was not distasteful to deceived me; don't do it now.' good snuff, Mrs. Tattleton! Where quer the passion that glowed in his sincerely.

Mrs. T.—Up to Lot Doolittle's 'I must not win her heart,' he grocery, to Squashtown, next door said to himself; 'I am pennilless, Mrs. B.—Wall, as you was say- sent to our union.' Thus he reas- the country, shortly, don't you?' ing, larning will work wonders, oned, and thus he manfully endeav-I've allers wished I'd gone to ored to subdue what he considered school more—though my larning an ill-fated passion. Laura had

Her father wondered at her conduct, but would not strive to alter her inclinations. He was in the ing Mrs. B.)-Sartingly I can! decline of life, and wished to see from this world. It was not long was the cause of her indifference to others. The pleasure she took in weather, now. I am as well as as long as I live! hope to die this hearing him praised, the blush usual, except this bad cold that's a minnit! Now, dew tell, for I'm which mantled her face when their eves met, served to convince the old gentleman that they took more I am glad you can stay to the wedmention it as coming from me, but than common interest in each oth- ding. er. He forbore to make any re-Grimes' wife has actually got a mark upon the subject, and was not so displeased at the thought as just said.

Weston May had not been three years in his employ. Mr. Dayton knew nothing of his family; but his strict integrity, good morals and pleasing manners, conspired in making him esteem Weston more highly. He placed unbounded confidence in him, and was very proud of him. He wished him to dress as well as others, and had often wondered at the scantiness of his wardrobe; for although Weston dressed with the most scrupulous regard to neatness, his clothes were almost threadbare, which Mr. Dayton thought proceeded from a niggardly disposition, and accordingly he addressed him upon the sub-

Soon after this conversation, Mr. Massy on us! you don't say so, my David to catch her! Wall, Dayton left home on business. As And now, boy, I have written though, do you, Mrs. Tattleton! wall, the things of this airth is de- he was riding through a pretty to your mother and offered myself, What is this world a coming to? sateful and despritly wicked, Par- little village, he alighted at the and she has accepted; what have life—social, political and commer-Emma Weston going to marry that feller! (with a sigh.) Well, son Scrapeall says! But I must door of a cottage and requested a true of the feller! (with a sigh.) Well, run over and tell Mrs. Krowing-drink of water. The mistress, with the fellow poor gal, she'll be likely to find ford of it. Won't it make her open an ease and politeness which told on earth, and proud to call you fathe difference at ween coughing and her eyes?—(opens a door, and that she had not alway been the ther,' replied the young man, with uttered the elements of a great sneezing! But how did Miss calls)—Betty—Betty! bring my humble cottager, invited him to a joyful face. bunnit and shawl, and put some enter. He complied, and a scene Mrs. T.—Wall, you know Mary valler snuff in my go-to-meeting of neatness and poverty met his ding took place at Mr. Dayton's "I'm awful glad the critter bit Indian difficulties are likely to occur in witnessed. The furniture, consist- up over a certain store, bearing the Very few people like to be bit, riors have demanded at Fort Bidwell the CANCER CURE.—A prominent ing of nothing more than was act- inscription of 'Dayton & Co.' parlor, putting away the chany- eitizen of Philadelphia had been ually necessary, was so clean that ye see the Weston's had had com- long suffering from a cancer which it east an air of comfort all around. pany-she heard young Woods ax distressed him by reason of the A venerale old man sat by the win-Emma to marry him, and heard very offensive exhalation that dis- dow, with his staff in his hand. her answer in the afurmative. He turbed the household. He used His clothes were whole, but they axed her dreadful perlite-not a diluted carbolic acid as a disin-seemed a counterpart of Joseph's

'It is, sir.' 'He seems quite aged.'

'Have you always resided

'No, sir; my husband was once

of my children followed him.'

'Then he is not at home?' 'No, sir, he is a clerk in New

name ? ! Weston May.'

are wanted in the store.' Weston Noble fellow,' said he, mentally, turned and left his employer, who as he was riding slowly along, and muttered to himself as he took up ruminating upon the call. 'Noble his paper, How I detest these par- fellow! I believe he loves my girl, simonious fellows.' Mr. Dayton and he may have her and part of was a widower, and had but one my money, too. 'Let me see,' and to hum! Dew give me a pinch, child, a daughter, who was the he fell into a reverie; and by the pride of his declining years. She time he reached home he formed a Mrs. B.—Lawful heart! how was good as an angel, and beautiplan he determed to execute. How

the breakfast room, where Laura

'To be sure; what of it, child?' Nothing—only—I—we shall be 'Come, come, Laura, tell me, do

snuffing" sometime in silence.) although he perceived with pleas- you love Weston? You never tween each word)—This is real her, still he felt that he must con- 'No; well I—I do love him most

'I thought so,' replied he, as he 'Weston,' said he, as he entered to Deacon Wigglesmith's tavern, and her father would never con- the store, 'you expect to go into

> 'Yes, sir, in about four weeks.' 'If it would not be inconvenient, I wish you would defer it a few kept in bureau caskets had gone with him. longer,' said Mr. Dayton. 'I will, sir, with pleasure, if it filled with a beech log.

'It will oblige me greatly, for Laura is to be married in about six weeks, and I wish you would attend the wedding.'

starting as if shot. 'To be sure. What ails the

'Nothing, sir; only it was rather sudden-mexpected.' 'It is rather sudden; but I am an old man man, and wish to see

her have a protector before I die. 'Indeed, sir, I cannot stay,' said

'You cannot! Why, you just now said you would. 'Yes, sir; but my business re-

'But you said you would with

but in this I cannot oblige you. love my girl?" 'Sir!' Weston seemed like one

waking from a dream. 'Do you love my girl?' 'I do, sir.' 'Will you give me your mother

'My mother! What do you Mr. Dayton repeated the incident

already related, and in conclusion

A few weeks after a double wed-

those around you.

because it objects to Grant's ab- do know sence from Washington. Not a

WHAT NERVE DOES .- An ounce of genwealthy, but indorsing runined uine pluck is worth a regiment of fighting him, and we were reduced to this men. A little nerve, pluck, coolness and state. He soon after died and two decision have carried men safely through difficulties apparently insurmountable .-'Have you any children living ?' In all probability there is no person posport. My own health is so feeble bank robbers and persons of that class, that I cannot do much; and father, who live not by their labor, but by their being blind and deaf, needs a great wits, and operations which succeed from deal of attention. My son will not boldness. Not long since a man stood in tell me how much his salary is, but a Wall street bank with a bag in his hand A centlemanly looking man with his hat off said to the man who held the gold. "Let me heft it; I'll guess within half an ounce of its weight." The person ad-'Indeed! Pray what is his dressed mechanically handed the bag to the applicant, who at once ran out of doors, and was soon lost in the crowd. 'Weston May! Is it possible? while the loser never saw it again. On standing by saw the thief remove his hat Explanations followed; and Mr. from his head, and hang it on a hook, and nected with the bank, and therefore said

> Some years since, a person entered the Importers' and Traders' Bank, New York, ing good faith. ia broad daylight, took off his coat, put on a duster, stuck a pen behind his ear, usual plan was to run a needle thro' and then walked deliberately past clerks the wart, and then hold the end of and tellers, and pushing the president the needle in the candle till it had aside, who stood talking with some of the warmed the wart to that degree directors, entered the vault, and helped that it would never take an interhimself to the largest package of money est in the world's follies and vanihe could find, and walked out unmolest- ties any more forever. ed, no one suspecting that anything was | Secretary Fish said he thought wrong till be was off and out of sight.

A few months ago, in New York, a erhearse drove up to the door of a mansion. Connecticut. The servants at the house follows: had heard nothing of the matter, but help-The teacher remained in the house to tell was very important. him the particulars, but when the man arrived, the teacher had gone, and about about warts. three thousand dollars' worth of jewelry, The coffin was opened and found to be

Tea Brands and Their Meaning.

"Hyson" means "before the rains" or flourishing spring, that is early in the 'Laura married!' said Weston, "Hyson Skin" is composed of the refise of the other kinds, the native term for

> which is "tea skins." Refuse of still coarser descriptions, containing many stems, is called " tea bones." " Bohea" is the name of the hills in the region in which it is collected.

" Pecoe," or Pecco," means white hairs the down of tender leaves. "l'ouchung." " folded plant." "Sonchurg." "small plant."
"Twankey" is the name of a small river

the region from whence it is brought "Congo" is from a term signifying "La-Weston, forgetting what he had bor," from the care required in its preparation.—Exchange. MARK OF A GENTLEMAN.-No man is a gentleman who, without provocation, would treat uncivilly the humblest of his

quires my presence, and I must species. It is a vulgarity for which no accomplishment of dress or address can ever atone. Show us the man who desires to make every one around him happy and whose greatest solicitude is never to 'Command me in anything else, give offense to any one, and we will show you a gentleman by nature and by practice, though he may never have worn a 'Weston, tell me frankly, do you suit of broadcloth or ever heard of a lexicon. We are proud to say for the honor of our species there are men in every throb of whose heart there is a solicitude for the breath is perfumed with kindness.

Who has not suffered from the de ceit, double dealings and insincerity of pretended friends, and found by sad experience, there professions A. J. Dufur, Wm. M. Hand, and Henry of friendship, all a cheat a lurking Buckingham, as delegates to represent snare-only a name. We believe Oregon in the Convention to be held at with a writer in Packard's Month- St. Louis relating to the location of the by, that "in the long run sincerity pays; and this, in all relations of cial. The man who impetuously run his hand into the wood-chuck principle when he drew his bleeding hand out and exclaimed : - A Yreka dispatch states that serious gaze, such as he had never before mansion, and soon after a sign went me, for now I know he is there !" Surprise Valley. A party of thirty wareven by a woodchuck, but if the release within ten days, of the Indian Young man, you may learn from knowledge which comes through prisoners held as hostages for the delivery this that it is not fine clothes that such suffering is worth the price of Indians who committed daring murders would win for you the esteem of paid for it, nobody can honestly in that neighborhood during July. say that the being bitten is a calamity. The fact is, we all like to The New York World says pro- "know he is there; and we feel very students in attendance at the Willamette vincial papers blame that journal uneasy and dissatisfied until we

bit of it. If the World had had Josh Billings defines a thurer- perous condition. 'He is in his eighty-third year, its way, Grant would never have bred biziness man as "wun that knows enuff about stealin' so there kant anybody steel from him, and Who is the slave of old ocean? The enough about law so that he kin do his stealin 'legally."

A MYSTERY CLEARED UP. In a recent number of the Cleveland Herald, Mark Twain says: Ex-Secretary Stanton had an interview with Secretary Fish yester-'One, sir, who is my only sup- sesses nerve to a greater degree then do day. [Sensation Telegram of the Associated Press. I was present at that interview. The subject of it was warts. Ex-Secretary Stanton said that when he was a boy he had sixteen on his left hand, and two on his right thumb, and one on his elbow.

> low stumps with rain water standing in them to soak his warts in. Secretary Fish said he had a million warts when he was a boy, and sometimes he split a bean and tied it over a wart, and then took the bean and buried it at midnight

He said he used to hunt for old hol-

in the dark of the moon. Ex-Secretary Stanton said he had tried that but it never worked

Secretary Fish said he could not remember that it worked; he remembered trying it a good many times and in the most unquestion-Ex-Secretary Stanton said his

he was the wartiest boy that ev-

At this inopportune moment ex-A genteel young man rung the bell, and Secretary Stanton's carriage was enquired for the man that lived there; annonced, and he arose and took but he was down town. He said the his leave. The next Associated hearse contained a coffin in which were Press dispatch that distress the the remains of the son of the occupant of people through the columns of evethe house, who had just died at school in ry newspaper in America read as

The subject of the interview beed the driver bring the coffin into the par- tween ex-Secretary Stanton and lor, and at the suggestion of the young Secretary Fish has not transpired. man, who said he was a teacher, sent one There are various rumors flying .of their number to the gentleman's place of It is generally believed that it rebusiness to inform him of the sad news .- | ferred to the Alabama questiou, and

Chemistry of the Stars.

And yet they were only talking

There is something unspeakably wonderful in the very phrases employed by savans in discussing the subject. "Solar and Stellar Chemistry"-what are these? There are many educated men to whom they would seem enigmatical; and a person of ordinary intelligence who has read spring; hence, it is often called "Young nothing about the modern experiments upon the spectrum, if told that a mere examination of the rays emitted by a planetary body will reveal the substance of which that planetary body is composed, would probably reject it as an attempt to practice upon his credulity. Yet it is a demonstration that the sun's atmosphere consists mostly of the vapor of iron, but contains also the vapor of fifteen other metals, among which are certainly nickel and perhaps cobalt. As nickel and cobalt are found always in meteoric stones, this would seem to suggest the origin of zerolites in the atmosphere of the sun. But the revelations of the spectroscope are not confined to the great central luminary of our system. The chemistry of the fixed stars is defined by it, and the exceeding delicacy of the observations by which such amazing knowledge is obtained lends a higher attraction to its pursuit. A small star in the Northern Crown, which all at once attained to the brilliancy of a star of the first magnitude, has been shown to owe its preternatural light to a sudden combustion of hydrogen gas, a cause to which is also referable the red prominence in the sun's disk. Equally striking is the conclusion which has been reached by the spectrum analysis concerning the "Nebulæ," which were for a lock time supposed to consist of stars so numerous and so remote that their light was blended and confused, but which have been satiswelfare of mankind, and whose every factorily proved to be luminous gases or cosmical clouds, as, strangely enough, the early astronomers supposed .- "Hours at

Home" for September. NATIONAL CAPITAL CONVENTION,-The Statesman says Gov. Woods has appointed National Capital in the West. Mr. Buckingham is now an editor in Leavenworth, Kansas, but was formerly a resident of Oregon. This makes the Oregon delegation complete. The rest of the delegates are A. A. McCully, John Barrows, and C. C. Beckman.

The Statesman says there are 150 University. This is a larger number than was entered upon the rolls at this time last year. The school is in a very pros-

Stockings are now darned by machinery-and they are darned nice.

Illegal husbandry-Thrashing a wife. Counter attractions-Pretty lady clerks