

# THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 4.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, APRIL 2, 1870.

NO. 21

## THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

A DEMOCRATIC PAPER,

FOR THE  
Business Man, the Farmer  
and the FAMILY CIRCLE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

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Oregon City, Oregon.

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BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.  
The Enterprise office is supplied with  
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MACHINE PRESSSES, which will enable the  
Proprietor to do all the Printing at all times  
Neat, Quick and Cheap?  
Work solicited.  
All Business transactions upon a Specie basis.  
JOHN MYERS, Financial Agent.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

H. W. ROSS, M. D.,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office on Main Street, opposite Masonic  
Hall, Oregon City.

H. SAFFARRANS,  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office at his Drug Store, near Post  
Office, Oregon City, Oregon.

J. WELCH,  
DENTIST.  
Permanently Located at Oregon City, Oregon  
ROOMS—With Dr. Saffarrans, on Main st.

W. H. WATKINS, M. D.,  
SURGEON. PORTLAND, OREGON.  
OFFICE—35 Front street—Residence corner  
of Main and Seventh streets.

ALBERT H. KALLENBERG,  
Chemist and Druggist,  
No. 75 FIRST STREET,  
Bet. Stark and Washington,  
PORTLAND, OREGON.  
Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully  
prepared at reduced prices. A complete  
assortment of Patent Medicines, Perfumery,  
Toilet Articles, Fancy Soaps, etc., on  
hand and for sale at lowest prices. None

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.

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 thankful for past favors.

"Live and Let Live."  
FIELDS & STRICKLER,  
DEALERS IN  
PROVISIONS, GROCERIES,  
COUNTRY PRODUCE, &c.  
At the old stand of Wortman & Fields  
Oregon City, Oregon.

"Barnum Saloon."  
KENT & PLUMEY,  
DINERS OF  
Choice Wines, Liquors & Cigars,  
Main St., Oregon City.  
Call, and Robert Potter will show you  
through the establishment. 134t

"Barnum Restaurant."  
LEON DELOUEY, PROPRIETOR  
OF THIS ESTABLISHMENT,  
Main St., Oregon City,  
Knows how to serve his customers  
with Oysters, Pick Feet, a good cup of Coffee  
or a SQUARE MEAL. 134f

NEW YORK MUTUAL  
LIFE INSURANCE COMP'NY  
WILLIAM E. HOWELL,  
(Of Oregon City Manufacturing Company),  
15.3m AGENT.

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

## AN AGRICULTURAL ODE.

BY J. H. WHITTIER.

This day, two hundred years ago,  
The wild grapes by the river side,  
And tasteless ground-pnut trailing low,  
The table of the woods supplied.

Unknown the apple's red and gold,  
The blushing tint of peach and pear;  
The mirror of the power told  
No tales of orchards ripe and rare.

Wild as the fruits he scorned to till,  
These valets the idle Indian trod;  
Nor knew the glad, creative skill,  
The joy of him who toils with God.

O Painter of the fruits and flowers!  
We thank Thee for Thy wise design,  
Whereby these human hands of ours  
In nature's garden work with Thine.

And thanks that from our daily need  
The joy of simple faith is born,  
That he who smites the Summer ween  
May trust Thee for the Autumn corn.

Give fools their gold, and knaves their  
power;  
Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall;  
Who sows a field, or trains a flower,  
Or plants a tree, is more than all.

For he who blesses most is blessed:  
And God and man will own his worth  
Who toils to leave as his bequest  
An added beauty to the earth.

## STATISTICS OF OREGON.

BY A. J. DUFUR.

No. 20.  
JOSEPHINE COUNTY.

This county is situated in the  
southern part of the State, and  
bounded north by the Rogue River  
Mountains, which separates it  
from Douglas, east by Jackson  
county, south by California, and  
west by Curry county, and covers  
an area of about 3,500 square  
miles.

The face of the country is hilly  
and in some parts mountainous,  
interspersed with valleys of rich al-  
luvial soil. Its geological features  
have both volcanic and sedimentary  
indications with quartz lodes  
of gold, silver, copper, and other  
mineral deposits, showing to the  
experienced miner a district of  
great mineral wealth. The soil of  
this county is very productive  
when properly cultivated, and  
well repays the husbandman for  
his toil. This county has between  
one and two thousand inhabitants,  
with between five and six thou-  
sand acres of land under cultivation  
and an assessable property valua-  
tion of about \$250,000. Kerbyville  
situated on the Illinois River, the  
shirtown of this county, is a lively  
business place, with postoffice,  
stores, mechanic shops and other  
public buildings necessary for a  
flourishing country town. The  
other towns of importance in this  
county are Leland, Slate Creek,  
and Waldo.

The following description of this  
county furnished the committee by  
Dr. Watkins, an eminent practicing  
physician in that county for  
quite a number of years, is a per-  
fectly reliable statement of facts:

Josephine county, in the south-  
western portion of the State at-  
tracted attention as early as 1852,  
as a locality for placer gold min-  
ing. The first mining of any im-  
portance was on Josephine Creek,  
which derived its name from a  
daughter of one of the miners, and  
afterwards gave name to the coun-  
ty. In the spring of 1853 there  
was a great rush to the mines on  
Aithouse Creek, which rises in the  
Siskyou Range, and runs in a  
northerly direction, uniting with  
other tributaries forming Illinois  
River. The diggings on Aithouse  
were very rich, the bed of the  
stream, "paying not only heavily  
but quite uniformly. At one time  
Adams & Co's. books had a thou-  
sand names to obtain letters for in  
the different localities, where min-  
ers had previously resided. Sail-  
or diggings was then a famous lo-  
cality, a ditch was dug some fifteen  
miles long at a cost of some seven-  
ty-five or eighty thousand dollars  
to bring water to the rich placers  
of this vicinity, and when fairly  
under way paid for itself the first  
year. It paid heavy dividends to  
its stockholders for ten or twelve  
years, and many parties who live  
sumptuously every day owe their  
fortune to their connection with the  
Sailor Digging's Ditch Company.

Sucker Creek, a tributary of the  
Illinois river, a large turbulent  
mountain stream, was extensively  
mined from 1854 to 1860, but the  
diggings are deep, the boulders  
are large and unwieldy, the stream  
an unmanageable one, and I think  
never made an adequate return for  
the labor expended, but Sucker  
Creek has never had its day, and  
with cheaper labor and better fa-

cilities, it will yet yield a golden  
harvest to the hand of adventure.  
Canyon Creek, Illinois River  
and Galice Creek were mined dur-  
ing these years, and generally  
with an adequate return for labor  
expended.

Williams' Creek, a tributary of  
Applegate Creek, has had for the  
last few years a hardy mining pop-  
ulation, who have met with a mo-  
dorate return. Josephine is a min-  
ing county, and has had all the vic-  
issitudes of such a county. Her  
citizens leading a roving life, and  
having little to bind them to the  
soil mostly left during the Indian  
war in 1855-6. Her rich minerals  
brought back to her a renewed  
population, however, but the great  
Frasier River excitement nearly  
depopulated her, and now she is  
only the shadow of her former  
self. But her rich placers are far  
from being exhausted. There are  
rich veins of copper running into  
her hills. The most noticeable one,  
of bronze, some eight or ten  
feet in thickness, in the hills be-  
tween Waldo and Althouse, but  
for some reason attempts to work  
it have failed, although it appears  
to be of great purity and inexhaus-  
tible in quantity. But the copper  
mines down Illinois River, will yet  
make this locality famous, the cop-  
per is found in well defined lodes  
and practically inexhaustible. The  
question is one of transportation.

Platter & Beach have been run-  
ning a tunnel for the last three  
years, through a heavy divide, to  
turn the waters of Althouse, so to  
entirely to drain the bed of Al-  
thouse Creek. Hanson & Co., have  
done the same at another point,  
and are now striking it rich. These  
two operations have opened a dis-  
trict of great mineral wealth, and  
which will awaken the old times  
in placer gold mining on Althouse.

The returns of the Malachite quartz  
lode have been very heavy, I see  
by the telegraphic dispatches that  
this property has been purchased  
by a San Francisco house, who are  
pursuing their enterprise with  
vigour.

Though this county is chiefly a  
mineral county, yet it has many  
quiet nooks and pleasant valleys  
which generously reward the hus-  
bandman's toil. Fruits flourish as  
well as in any portion of Oregon,  
and peaches do much better than  
in the Willamette valley. The  
whole county is well wooded with  
the various firs and pines, the most  
notable, for majesty, as well as use-  
fulness, is the lofty sugar pine.  
Groves of oak are scattered about  
over the valleys, resembling in the  
distance, some old orchard, and  
nearer by furnishing the most de-  
lightful resorts for a quiet drive or  
a brisk canter. To judge by my  
own feelings, I should say that the  
climate for pleasantness and salu-  
brity, could not be excelled. The  
quiet calm of her valleys, the grand-  
ness of her mountains, the health-  
ful influences of her June air, and  
the cool fresh water of her mount-  
ain streams, all combine to make  
Josephine county a desirable place  
for residence, but she lacks those  
attractions which bind men to the  
soil. She is isolated and shut in  
by great mountain canyons. She  
is dependent for supplies upon a  
slow, laborous and costly trans-  
portation over the coast range of  
mountains.

Schools, churches, associations,  
do not take kindly in such a coun-  
ty as hers, and perhaps above all  
she has the inherent vice of all  
mining communities, that for every  
dollar taken from her mineral de-  
posits, she is one dollar poorer.  
There is no accumulation, there is  
no heaping up by one generation  
for the generation which is to fol-  
low. She sows that others may  
reap.

THINGS IMPOLITE.—Young peo-  
ple render themselves impolite by  
the following practices, to-wit:  
Reading when others are talking.  
Cutting your finger nails in com-  
pany. Leaving meeting before it  
is closed. Whispering in meeting.  
Gazing at strangers. Leaving a  
stranger without a seat. Want of  
reverence for a superior. Reading  
aloud in company without being  
asked. Receiving a present with-  
out some manifestation of grate-  
tude. Making yourself the topic  
of conversation. Laughing at the  
mistakes of others. Correcting  
older persons, especially your pa-  
rents. Commencing talking be-  
fore others are through, and not  
listening to what others are say-  
ing.

An illiterate correspondent, who  
is given to sporting, wants to know  
when the "Anglo-Saxon race," so  
much talked about is to come off.

## Over the Alps in Winter.

THE MONT CENIS TUNNEL—THE  
SNOW-SHEDS.

A correspondent of the Phila-  
delphia Press writing from Brin-  
disi, Italy, Feb. 5th, says:

The old beaten track has been  
for centuries by way of Marseilles,  
until a new project was conceived  
of opening a road through the  
Alps. It could be done by mak-  
ing a tunnel eight miles long, but  
this would take eight or ten years.  
In the meantime fortunes would  
be lost. So the active brain of  
Fell hit upon the novel plan of  
dragging a train, full loaded, up  
the steep incline of Mont Cenis,  
and letting it glide safely down  
the other side. By this plan a  
continuous line would be opened  
from Paris to Brindisi, from whence  
several lines of steamships would  
convey the traveler to Alexandria  
in seventy-six hours, making only  
one hundred and forty-eight hours  
from London to Alexandria. The  
Fell system was carried out and  
proved a success, at least a  
success in Europe, which might  
not be such in America.

It was this: A middle third  
rail was added to the track, and  
elevated high enough to be pressed  
by two wheels of the engine, one  
on either side of the rail, the  
wheels, of course, clamping the  
rail in a horizontal position. This  
gave such additional power to the  
engine that it was not likely to  
slip and stop the train. I say not  
likely, for in some cases, when the  
snow falls in abundance, even these  
additional wheels slip on the track.  
But at the best, crossing Mont  
Cenis is a very difficult undertak-  
ing. You pass along charmingly  
as far as St. Michael, through the  
most glorious scenery ever opening  
upon delighted vision—hills, mount-  
ains, Alps, sharp peaks, that rear  
their awful forms in majesty to  
kiss the clouds that seem to drop  
into their embrace.

But now it gets difficult, and  
woe to him who is economic enough  
to travel by second-class, for the  
Mont Cenis train has but two  
cars, holding only twelve passen-  
gers each, and the express trains  
will carry only first-class passen-  
gers.

From the miserable waiting-  
room, at the opening of the doors,  
you dash out like so many released  
animals, and forgetful of common  
courtesies, hurry to a place—if  
happily, you can get one. If not,  
you cannot go, even though you  
offer to stand all the way—for that  
would not be according to order—  
but you must remain for the even-  
ing train, if by so doing you do  
spend the night on the Alps—miss-  
ing all their grandeur—and enter  
Susa to spend four mortal hours,  
until break of day, in order to  
take the Turin train. No wonder  
that even well-bred Americans, at  
the embarkment at St. Michel, should  
adopt the motto: "Go in, boys,  
and old Nick take the hindmost,"  
when such misfortunes befall every  
one beyond the twenty-four who  
may be seated.

To all, I would say, beware of  
second-class tickets and the rear of  
the charging column. But these  
difficulties are not the fault of the  
system as much as of the officials,  
who neglect to accommodate the  
traveling public. The cars, too,  
are comfortless; so small and so  
gloomy that most persons will be  
disappointed in the long-expected  
views to be seen when crossing the  
Alps. And upon the broad plateau,  
a mile in length, where you hoped  
to see so much, you shoot under a  
snow-shed, like a great tunnel, and  
only emerge again as you begin to  
descend. In a year or two the  
great tunnel will be completed—  
perhaps the greatest work of en-  
gineering in the world, a tunnel  
of eight miles without an air-shaft.  
Some fear its success when finish-  
ed, saying it cannot be ventilated,  
others, that the difference of tem-  
perature at the ends will cause  
such a current to pass through it  
that some contrivance to overcome  
this will have to be invented.

But it will succeed; science and  
art will make old earth bow to  
man's behest, and in due time  
France and Italy will be united by  
this national band of brotherhood,  
and the hurrying business man  
can dash through this long, dark shaft,  
under Mont Cenis, to enter sunny  
Italy in a few moments, while the  
tourist can patronize the "Fell sys-  
tem," and climb the longer and  
more interesting route over Mont  
Cenis. But, as we suggested, the  
problem has been demonstrated.  
By the best calculation, to go from  
London to Alexandria by way of  
Marseilles, takes 176 hours, while  
via Brindisi 148 hours, saving not

only 28 hours in time, but shorten-  
ing the actual distance 37 miles.  
And whereas the sea voyag by  
way of Marseilles is 1,687 miles,  
by the Brindisi route it is only 625  
miles, which is to seasick travelers  
is a conclusive argument.

## New Naturalization Swindle.

Now that the inevitable negro is  
in, and entitled to suffrage on the  
ostensible ground of universal jus-  
tice to universal man without re-  
gard to color or condition, the  
efforts to abridge the rights of  
that portion of the white race who  
have generally voted with the  
Democrats, has commenced. A  
bill has been reported from the  
Judiciary Committee in the House  
of Representatives in Congress to  
so embarrass naturalization, that  
until after the next presidential  
election no foreigner can expect to  
secure citizenship. How far this  
Know-nothing scheme will find  
favor with the masses of the radi-  
cals we do not know, but of late  
they have exhibited great meek-  
ness in following every outrage  
perpetrated by their leaders. The  
tendency is to place all born in  
this country, including the negroes,  
against all foreign born, whether  
naturalized or not.

The World comments upon the  
bill as follows:  
"It will be seen, by this scheme,  
no foreign born person can here-  
after receive a certificate of citizen-  
ship who has not, at a period four  
years previous, made an applica-  
tion in the form and manner pre-  
scribed by the bill. The effect of  
its passage will be to annul and  
cancel every declaration of inten-  
tion heretofore made, but not yet  
matured and consummated by the  
actual naturalization or the per-  
son making it."

It will be all the same whether  
he has resided in the country one  
year or five; whether he has made  
the declaration now required and  
taken the legal oath or not. He  
cannot be naturalized after the  
passage of this bill without making  
a new application to a different  
court, in a different manner, and  
then waiting four years for natu-  
ralization papers that will confer no  
rights until the lapse of a still fur-  
ther period of six months. If this  
unrighteous bill passes, the immi-  
grant who arrived yesterday and  
those who have been five years in  
the country and made the prelimi-  
nary declaration, will stand on pre-  
cise the same footing. By the  
proposed law, residence counts for  
nothing, if it was a residence prior  
to the date of his application. No  
application is to be regarded un-  
less it was made to the clerk of a  
United States court, whereas all  
previous declarations of intention  
have been made to State courts.  
By the new law none of these de-  
clarations of intention could be re-  
garded; and consequently, if it  
passes, there will be a total inter-  
ruption of naturalizations for four  
years and six months. This is a  
villainous scheme for weakening  
the Democratic party in the next  
Presidential election; a desperate  
maneuver to save the Republican  
party from its approaching doom.  
If it succeeds, there will be no  
fresh naturalizations till the mid-  
dle of the next Presidential term.

After having admitted all the  
stupid, ignorant, semi-barbarous  
negroes, fresh from brutalizing  
slavery, to the elective franchise,  
the Radicals are now engaged in a  
plot to prevent intelligent white  
Europeans, who emigrate to these  
shores from acquiring any of the  
rights of citizenship. The coun-  
try ought to ring with cries of ex-  
ecration and remonstrance against  
the odious bill to prevent natural-  
ization.

## A HARD SERMON.—A rather hardshell western preacher was called upon to preach a funeral ser- mon, when he delivered himself as follows:

"I've been begged to preach this  
ere funeral sermon, and didn't  
want to do it. I never did know  
any good of the man. He had  
horses and he fit 'em; he had  
cocks and he fit 'em; and he'd flip  
the jack from the bottom kerbs.  
I've been told he was good at fires.  
The barbers will remove the body,  
and sing the following hymn:

"With rapture we delight to see  
The corpse removed."

An eminent physician says that  
the white rubber used for nursing  
bottles and infant's toys is very  
poisonous, causing sore mouth, skin  
eruptions, decayed teeth, spinal  
curvatures and death. In Europe  
the sale of it is prohibited by law.

## A Religious Card-Player.

A private soldier, by the name  
of Richard Lee, was taken before  
the magistrate of Glasgow for play-  
ing cards during divine service.  
The following account is given:

A sergeant commanded the sol-  
diers at the church, and when the  
person had read the prayer, he  
took the text. Those who had a  
bible took it out, but the soldier  
who had neither bible nor common  
prayer book, pulled out a pack of  
cards and spread them before him.  
He first looked at one and then an-  
other. The sergeant of the com-  
pany seeing him said—

"Richard, put up the cards, this  
is no place for them."  
"Never mind that," said Rich-  
ard.

When services was over, a con-  
stable took Richard prisoner, and  
brought him before the Mayor.  
"Well," said the Mayor, "what  
have you brought the soldier here  
for?"

"For playing cards in church."  
"Well, soldier, what have you  
to say for yourself?"  
"Much, sir, I hope."  
"Very good, if not I will punish  
you severely."

"I have been," said the soldier  
about six weeks on the march. I  
have neither bible nor common  
prayer book. I have nothing but  
a pack of cards, and I hope to  
satisfy your worship of the purity  
of my intentions."

Then spreading the cards before  
the Mayor, he began with the  
ace.

"When I see the ace it reminds  
me that there is but one God."

"When I see the deuce it reminds  
me of Father and Son."

"When I see the tray it reminds  
me of Father, Son and Holy  
Ghost."

"When I see the four it reminds  
me of the four evangelists that  
preached—Matthew, Mark, Luke  
and John."

"When I see the five it reminds  
me of the five wise virgins that  
trimmed their lamps; there were  
ten, but five were foolish and were  
shut out."

"When I see the six it reminds  
me that in six days God made  
heaven and earth."

"When I see the seven it re-  
minds me that on the seventh day  
God rested from the great work  
which he had made and hallowed  
it."

"When I see the eight it reminds  
me of the eight righteous persons  
that were saved when God de-  
stroyed the world, viz: Noah and  
his wife, his three sons and their  
wives."

"When I see the nine it reminds  
me of the nine lepers that were  
cleared by our Saviour; there  
were nine out of ten who never  
returned thanks."

"When I see the ten it reminds  
me of the ten commandments which  
God handed down to Moses on  
the table of stone."

"When I see the king it reminds  
me of the great King of Heaven,  
which is God Almighty."

"When I see the queen it re-  
minds me of the Queen of Sheba,  
who visited Solomon, for she was  
a woman as he was a man. She  
brought with her fifty boys and  
fifty girls, all dressed in boys' ap-  
parel, for King Solomon to tell  
which was which. He sent for  
water for them to wash. The  
girls washed to the elbows and  
the boys to the wrist, so that  
King Solomon told by that."

"Well," said the Mayor, "you  
have described every card in the  
deck except one."

"What is that?"  
"The knave," said the Mayor.  
"I will give you honor a descrip-  
tion of that too, if you promise not  
to get angry."

"I will not if you do not term  
me the knave."  
The greatest knave I know of is  
the constable that brought me  
here before you."

"I do not know," said the Mayor,  
if he is the greatest knave, but I  
know he is the greatest fool.  
The soldier continued:  
"When I count how many spots  
there are in a pack of cards, I find  
three hundred and sixty-five, as  
many days as in a year."

"When I count the number of  
cards in a pack I find fifty-two,  
the number of weeks in a year."  
"I find there are twelve picture  
cards in a pack, representing the  
number of months in a year, and  
on counting the tricks I find thir-  
teen, the number of weeks in a  
quarter of a year."

"So you see a pack of cards  
serves as an almanac, Bible, and  
common prayer book."

The Woman Question—Is he rich?

## The Radicals in Despair.

[From the St. Louis Dispatch.]

"Down with the taxes!" was  
the cry from all quarters. The  
fear of defeat touched the tender  
mercies of the Radical ear. Def-  
eats in New Hampshire and Con-  
necticut loomed up before the ob-  
tuse vision of Boutwell, and even  
Grant saw the point, and the tele-  
graph informs us they both make  
haste to head the cry of the poor  
they have mocked, and earnestly  
desire to be made wise. A genera-  
tion that did all the fighting for  
the preservation of the Union and  
the plebeians were about to advance  
on the polls. Grant understood  
the effect of that assault.

Mr. Boutwell was very anxious  
to relieve the country of an annual  
burden of fifteen or twenty mil-  
lions by a reduction of the rate of  
interest. It was perfectly easy to  
reduce the annual burden three  
times that amount by a few changes  
in taxation. Relief to the extent  
of, say sixty millions, would  
supply the margin between run-  
ning at a loss and running at a  
small profit in a vast amount of  
business.

Mr. Dawes told some plain truths  
about the extravagance of his party.  
Of course it was not agree-  
able. The party was not in the  
habit of being talked to in that  
manner except by d-d copper-  
heads. It feigned virtuous indigna-  
tion, a la Corbin, and put for-  
ward Ben Butler as champion.  
Yet the public clearly saw that af-  
ter all the denunciations of extrava-  
gance against Andrew Johnson's  
administration, and all the preten-  
sions claims of economy made for  
General Grant's, the estimates for  
appropriations for public work for  
1870, amount to \$24,625,173,  
against actual appropriations of  
\$5,493,000, last year; that the total  
estimates of expenditures for Gov-  
ernment the last year of Johnson's  
administration were \$303,000,000,  
while the estimates for the next  
year, under the present administra-  
tion, are \$331,097,174, an increase  
of \$28,097,174; that, as Congress  
reduced Johnson's estimates \$20,  
000,000, the actual increase is nearly  
\$49,000,000; that the Navy De-  
partment, in a time of peace, asks  
for \$3,607,394 for navy yards alone  
against only \$451,000 last year;  
and that the total appropriations  
asked for by the Navy Depart-  
ment amount to \$28,441,761,  
against \$15,956,666 last year.

The people saw the large surplus  
in the Treasury encouraged extrava-  
gance and profligacy, and furnished  
a powerful reason why that  
surplus should remain in the  
pockets of the people.

If Mr. Dawes would remain the  
friend of the administration, not-  
withstanding what had transpired  
the Ways Means committee agree  
to reduce taxation for the fiscal  
year commencing July 1st, 1870,  
and ending July 1, 1871, \$50,000,  
000. The committee voted that  
\$30,000,000 of this sum should be  
taken from internal taxes, and  
\$20,000,000 relieved by the reduc-  
tion of duties on importations.

Heeding the crushed business  
communities, taking into consider-  
ation the heavy drain for taxes on  
import and internal revenue, the  
Administration followed the advice  
of glorious Captain Cottle, "made  
a note on't, and acted accordin'."

Nicholas Wain, though a regular  
Quaker preacher, was a great wag,  
and many are the good things said  
by him which are still current in  
certain Philadelphia circles. He  
was once traveling on horseback in  
the interior of Pennsylvania in  
company with two Methodist preach-  
ers. They discussed the points of  
difference in their respective sects,  
until they arrived at the inn where  
they were to put up for the night.  
At supper, Wain was seated be-  
tween the two Methodists, and be-  
fore them was placed a plate con-  
taining two trout. Each of the cir-  
cuit-riders placed his fork in a fish  
and transferred it to his plate, af-  
ter which each shut his eyes and  
said an audible grace before meal.  
The Quaker-availed himself of the  
opportunity to transfer both of the  
trout to his own plate, merely re-  
marking, when the others opened  
their eyes, "Your religion teaches  
you to pray, but mine teaches me  
to catch and pray."

An urchin of six or seven years  
went into a barber shop in Racine,  
Wisconsin, and ordered the barber  
to cut his hair as close as shears  
would do it. He was asked if his  
mother ordered it that way. "No,"  
said he, "but school commences  
next week and we've got a school-  
man that pulls hair, and I'm bound  
to fix her this term, you bet."