L. P. Fisher

THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 4. OREGON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, JUNE 25, 1870. NO. 33.

THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.
A DEMOCRATIC PAPER,
FOR THE
Business Man, the Farmer
And the FAMILY CIRCLE.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY BY
A. NOLTNER,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.
OFFICE—Corner of FIFTH and Main streets Oregon City, Oregon.

TERMS of SUBSCRIPTION:
Single Copy one year, in advance,.....$3 00

TERMS of ADVERTISING:
Transient advertisements, including all legal notices, $2 sq. of 12 lines, 1 w. $ 2 50
For each subsequent insertion..... 1 00
One Column, one year.....$120 00
Half " " 60
Quarter " " 40
Business Card, 1 square one year..... 12
Remittances to be made at the risk of Subscribers, and at the expense of Agents.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.
The Enterprise office is supplied with beautiful, approved 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.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. W. ROSS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office on Main Street, opposite Masonic Hall, Oregon City. 13tf

H. SAFFARRANS,
Physician and Surgeon,
Office at his Drug Store, near Post Office, Oregon City, Oregon. 13tf

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—95 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, Perfumeries, Toilet Articles, Fancy Soaps, etc., on hand and for sale at lowest prices. n6tf

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, 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.

"Live and Let Live."
FIELDS & STRICKLER,
DEALERS IN
PROVISIONS, GROCERIES,
COUNTRY PRODUCE, &c.,
CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS.
At the old stand of Wortman & Fields Oregon City, Oregon. 13tf

"Barnum Saloon."
KENT & PLUMEY,
DISPENSERS OF
Choice Wines, Liquors & Cigars,
Main st., Oregon City.
Call, and Robert Potter will show you through the establishment. 13tf

"Barnum Restaurant."
LEON DELOUEY, PROPRIETOR
OF THIS ESTABLISHMENT,
Main st., Oregon City,
Knows how to serve his customers with Oysters, Pigs' Feet, a good cup of Coffee or a SQUARE MEAL. 13tf

R. G. SNEATH,
WHOLESALE GROCER,
32 Front Street, Portland.
GOODS BY THE PACKAGE, FOR CASH
—AT—
SAN FRANCISCO PRICES, and Freight.
Orders Promptly filled in San Francisco, if desired. (40.tf

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.

LAW PARTNERSHIP.
JAS. K. KELLY, Residence, Columbia st bet. 2d and 3d sts. | J. H. REED, Residence corner of Columbia and 7th sts.
Jas. K. Kelly and J. H. Reed, under the firm name of
KELLY & REED,
Will practice law in the Courts of Oregon. Office on First street, near Alder, over the new Post office room, Portland. (40tf

LANSING STOUT.
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
Office—Under the United States District Court Room. Front street. 40tf

PAGE & THAYER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
OFFICE—In Cree's Building, corner of Front and Stark streets, Portland. 32:tf

J. F. CAPLES. J. C. MORELAND.
CAPLES & MORELAND,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Cor. FRONT and WASHINGTON Sts.,
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.

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

EUGENE A. CRONIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Rooms 7 and 8 Carter's Block,
46. PORTLAND, OREGON.

D. M. McKENNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OREGON CITY, OREGON.

NEW WAGON

AND
Carriage Manufactory!
The undersigned, having increased the dimensions of his premises, at the old stand
Corner of Main and Third streets
Oregon City..... Oregon.
Takes this method to inform his old patrons, and as many new ones as may be pleased to call, that he is now prepared, with ample room, good materials, and the very best of mechanics, to build anew, reconstruct, make, paint, iron and turn out all complete any sort of a vehicle from a common cart to a concord coach. Try me.
Blacksmithing, Horse or Ox shoeing, and general jobbing—neatly, quickly and cheaply done. DAVID SMITH.
Opposite Excelsior Market

LINCOLN BAKERY.
BAILEY, HARDING & CO.,
Successors of L. DILLER in the Lincoln Bakery,
BEG LEAVE TO INFORM THE CITIzens of Oregon City and surrounding country, that they keep constantly on hand and for sale, all kinds of
BREAD, CRACKERS,
CAKES, PASTRY,
CANDIES AND NUTS.
Also, a good and general assortment of
FAMILY GROCERIES.
Orders promptly filled, and goods delivered at the residence of the purchaser when desired.
The highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs and Vegetables.
A liberal share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.
April 23, 1870:1y

ALANSON SMITH,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
PROCTOR AND SOLICITOR.
AVOCAT.
Practices in State and U. S. Courts.
Office No. 108 Front Street, Portland, Oregon.
Opposite McCormick's Book Store.

Savings! Savings!
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF PORTLAND.
Savings Department!
This Bank has established, in connection with its general Banking business, a savings department, and will allow interest on coin deposits, made in accordance with the conditions adopted by this Bank.
In establishing a Savings Department, this Banking Association has in view the benefit to accrue to a class of persons having small sums to loan, by providing a safe place of deposit, ample security, and fair rate of interest, as well as to aggregate and bring into use idle capital. For the safety of deposits in this Bank, are pledged its entire capital and resources, and also the personal liability of its Directors and Stockholders, as provided in Section 12 of the National Currency Act, approved June 3, 1864, a greater security than that given by ordinary Savings Banks. Printed copies of the conditions upon which deposits are received, may be had upon application to the Board.
HENRY FAILING.....President
JAMES STEEL.....Cashier
DIRECTORS:
HENRY FAILING, HENRY W. CORBETT,
L. H. WALDFIELD, JAMES STEEL,
W. J. VANSCHUYVER. n6tf

Oregon Lodge No. 3, I. O. of O. F.—Meets every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Main street.
Members of the Order are invited to attend
By order, N. G.

Bro. Thos. H. Pearne.

It appears from the following that Bro. Pearne was about as nearly "played out" in Tennessee when he received his appointment to Jamaica as he was in Oregon. The Jonesboro *Union Flag* gives him this parting blessing:

"Be his intentions what they may, General Grant has conferred a lasting favor on the people of East Tennessee by sending this most consummate vagabond out of here for which he has the profound thanks of all parties. We trust a merciful Creator will never afflict us with his like again! Selah!"

The McMinnville *Enterprise*, edited, we believe, by another "clerical politician," blesses the memory of Pearne after this fashion:

"Nothing has occurred for some time in political circles more surprising to the true Republicans of Tennessee than the announcement of the nomination of that old political disorganizer to a foreign mission, Rev. Dr. Thomas H. Pearne, ex-presiding elder of the Methodist Episcopal Church and late editor of the Knoxville *Whig* when it sold out to the enemies of loyal rule. That Pearne was the chief instrument in bringing about the overthrow of the Republican party in the state is well known. And that he did more than any other man in breaking up the convention and preventing a regular nomination for Governor last May is a fact still better known. And now for the Republicans of the State to be thus humiliated by the promotion of this prince of disorganizers is a little more than could have been looked for. Does the President know that the course of this miserable old "carpet bagger" and the clerical politician during the gubernatorial campaign was so discreditable that the members of his own church in Knoxville refused to take the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at his hands! and that he was discontinued by the bishop as a presiding elder and left without a regular appointment in conference? Surely material for the consulship is not so scarce that one must be picked up who was perfectly played out and is virtually thrown overboard, both by his party and church. For he is a disgrace to the Republican party in Tennessee, as well as to the Methodist Episcopal Church, which he came here ostensibly to build up, but in reality to procure office. What cares Pearne for souls if he can get office and make money?"

Of such is the Radical party!

Chinese Funeral.

the funeral of the late Dr. Oae, who put an end to his existence with opium, was one of yesterday's principal features. The deceased was coffined in his every day grab, with the addition of a pair of white stockings pulled over his shoes. The space within the coffin was filled up with every conceivable delicacy, not even omitting the opium pipe and cigarettes with which, in life, deceased had regaled himself. After some few heathenish ceremonies in the house, the cavalcade, headed by the most hideous of bands, proceeded to Alder street, where a couple of alters had been erected for the occasion. On these alters an abundance of hog and fowl was placed together with various tit bits which delight the palates of the Chinese epicure. Immediately following the hearse came two priests dressed in flowing robes of drab, with a blue cloth tied around their "chignons"—their tails being wound in a coil to form that fashionable appendage. Behind them came six priests of the lesser order, dressed in robes of a darker color, with white weepers around their heads; and last of all came eight men, clothed in entirely white. Reaching the rendezvous on Alder street, a series of incantations of the most heathenish character were commenced. Every article of food upon their alters came in for its particular blessing, till at last the affair ended amid the flourish of trumpts and drums. The procession organized as before, with the addition of a number of Chinamen wearing badges of blue ribbon at their breasts.

The furniture and other personal property of the deceased was bundled into a wagon and conveyed to the cemetry, where, after all the ceremonies were over, it was reduced to ashes.

Some of the knowing ones claim that this was a Masonic funeral, conducted according to their understanding of the rites. Will some of our Masonic brethren enlighten us on this point?—*Herald.*

Fires in the Woods.

For years on this coast timber has been destroyed by fire in the summer—a serious loss to the country, while it fills the atmosphere with smoke, at times oppressive, always disagreeable, lasting several weeks. These fires are doubtless caused generally by carelessness. A burning wad, a lighted match thrown into the dry leaves, causes a fire which extends over thousand of acres and does not cease until the fire material is extinguished or is stoped by the fall rains. We respectfully suggest to every body having occasion to use fire in the woods, to be careful to extinguish it. A fire may not be any injury to them, but will be to others. Much of the great glory, beauty, and wealth of our country—a store of wealth to those who may come after us—lies in our immense evergreen forests.

We have lived to see timber in the Eastern States difficult to be obtained—the pines of the Allegany region have mostly been taken off—no rafts of timber are now seen in Connecticut river, coming from pine regions in Vermont—the amount of pine timber in Michigan, once thought to be inexhaustible, is rapidly lessening—and the same fact can be stated in regard to the great pineries on the upper Mississippi. In the lives of many of those now on this coast will be seen the demand of the Atlantic States on this country for necessary lumber for her ships, her dwellings, her fences, docks, and other purposes. The destruction of Eastern forests has been going on for two hundred and fifty years, we might say with almost savage barbarity. Let us learn lessons of prudence on this coast.—*Farmer.*

A servant living in the country was directed to get the mail. After her return, her mistress inquired: "Did you get the mail?" "Faith, mum, I did not; for you forgot to tell me whether it was Indian mail or corn mail you wanted."

The Democratic Party to Come Back to First Principles.

The Oskaloosa (Iowa) *Conservator*, edited by "Porte" Welch, doesn't like the manner in which the Democratic party is now being run. He says:

Our first choice is to maintain the Democratic party on a Democratic platform, with honest men for leaders, who will unceasingly oppose the infamous usurpations of the dominant party

If this cannot be done, our second choice is to disband the party, in order that we may be relieved of the time-serving leaders who have led us astray, to the disgust of all true Democrats, and to the ruin of our country. * * * * * "Many weak-kneed Democrats are wont to follow one or two years in the rear of Radical usurpation, from time to time accepting 'dead issues' for 'policy,' swallowing the Fifteenth Amendment without a grunt.

"If this is to be the policy the Democratic party is dead!

"Dead!!

"Dead!!!

"Dead!!!!

"If we are to yield our principles we should manfully disband and organize a new party.

"Shall we do it?

"If there is to be no futher opposition to that infamous Fifteenth Amendment and all its kindred 'reconstruction' infamies, then we say, 'Yes.'

"Yes.

"Organize a new party!

"On what?

"On principle and nerve."

Domestic Economy.

Extravagant parents must expect to have extravagant children, and when masters and mistresses do not economize, they can scarcely expect the servants to do so.

There is a vast difference between economy and stinginess. The former is laudable—the latter, despicable. Prudent persons who study their expenses closely are likely to set aside three twentieths of their yearly income for contingencies; six twentieths for household expenses; three twentieths for servants and amusements; four twentieths for education of children, personal expenses, etc.; and four twentieths for rent, wear and tear of furniture, insurance, etc. For example, suppose your income to be $2000 a year, you expend $600 for food, $300 on servants, etc., $400 on family and personal expenses, $400 for rent, while there remains $300 for an accumulating fund. If your income is fluctuating, be sure and set aside six twentieths of it for a reserve fund, and divide the rest of the income as above. There is a great deal in management. Some housekeepers will make $2000 go farther than others will $4000. The habit of spending money needlessly, in the gratification of a host of imaginary wants, is one into which our young men and women are too apt to fall. The folly of this they can see and acknowledge, and yet they have not the resolution to pursue a different course. We call upon all our readers who are not blessed with abundant means to ponder upon these things—to abstain from present expenditures, and lay up a stated amount of their income every year.

There is many a man who keeps himself poor by indulging in the following expenses:

Two glasses of ale a day, at ten cents—seventy-three dollars per year!

Three cigars a day, at ten cents each—one hundred and nine dollars and fifty cents!

Making nearly $200 worse than thrown away, since malt liquor and the nicotine stupefy the brain.

That $200 would pay the premium upon a life insurance for the benefit of wife and children, or it would save, perhaps, an oveburdened mother from needless toil in her old age. It is pitiful to think of the tens and hundreds of thousands of dollars which are yearly consumed in smoke and in liquors which debase and brutify man, "who was made a little lower than the angels." Well might Jeremiah say: God made man upright, but he hath sought out many inventions.—*Hearth and Home.*

The Prince of Wales is twenty-nine, the Emperor of Austria forty, Louis Napoleon sixty-two, the King of Denmark fifty-two, the King of Greece twenty-five, Victor Emmanuel fifty, King Williams of Prussia seventy-three, and Alexander, Emperor of Russia, fifty-two.

What Newspapers Do.

He who denies the influence of the press, is either a knave or a fool; and he who defies its power knows not what he does, and is a fit subject for the interior of an insane asylum. Its words go to the remotest regions of the inhabitable globe. They reach the rich man in his palace and the laborer in his hamlet. The press talks to all at once, and its statements stand uncontradicted, its teachings unrefuted. The newspaper moulds the ontside opinions of its locality, creates status of its business men, and pictures in the minds of those who never trod its streets an enterprising, wide-awake city, or a dull, plodding town; makes a reputation for morality and refinement, or for iniquity and ignorance; sends far and wide a pan rama of its surroundings, and rings up the curtain on a scene drawn from nature, and people with characteristics painted from life. Here is a worthy citizen, there the enterprising merchant. This man builds houses for the people, and that one loans them money. There industry and thrift builds up a fine business, and here mismanagement and improvidence is checked by angry creditors. There stalks the seedy politician, and here the renegade, traitor to one party and toady to all. The whole town is sketched in the columns of the local journal, and its pictures, whether true or false, whether tamely or highly colored, are the only ones seen by its thousands of readers, and therefore stands as true to the life. This fact is not generally well considered by the people. Take for instance, any one of the papers of this city. To-day it publishes the statement that some citizen has committed a heinous crime, or chronicles the failure of an enterprise of vital importance. Both these announcements may be contradicted by local cotemporaries next morning, but the fiat has gone forth, and many will see and read the assertion whose eyes will never meet the denial. To all such the man stands a convicted villain or the enterprise a failure. This is a terrible power to be weilded by the press, which, while it cannot be denied, should impress those in whose hands the power rests with the necessity of guarding it well and carefully. A single dash of the pen may affix a stigma which even death cannot remove. A two line paragraph may blight a life or stain a reputation with a blot so indelible that oceans of ink cannot remove the blemish. Thus the power of the press, for good or evil, is beyond calculation.

Beautiful.

The following is one of Mr. Prentice's little waifs, so many of which appeared in the Louisville *Journal* in its palmiest days:

Sometime—it is sweet, sweet song, warbled to and fro among the topmost boughs of the heart, and filling the whole air with such joy and gladness as the songs of birds do when the summer morning comes out of darkness, and day is born on the mountains. We have all our possessions in the future, which we call "sometime." Beautiful flowers and singing birds are there, only our hands seldom grasp the one, or our ears hear the other. But, oh reader, be of good cheer, for all the good there is a golden "sometime," when the hills and valleys of time are all passed; when the wear and fever, the disappointment and the sorrow of life is over, then there is the place and the rest appointed of God. Oh, homestead, over whose roof falls no shadows threshold the voice of sorrow is never heard, built upon the eternal hills and standing with thy spires and pinnacles of celestial beauty among the palm trees of the city on high, those who love God shall rest under thy shadows, where there is no more sorrow nor pain, nor the sound of weeping, "sometime."

AMUSING.—The Radical Senators seem disposed to excel each other in paying court to the octoroon Revels. Morton, of Indiana, in the enthusiasm over the event of an eighth negro obtaining a seat in the Senate, declared that he, the octoroon, "was the equal of Jefferson Davis in intelligence." Now, as Davis was a head and shoulders taller, intellectually, than any of the Radical Senators, this declaration of their own inferiority is somewhat amusing. It places them far below the negro.

Grocers should remember that honest tea is the best policy.

Fatal Result of a Family Feud—One Woman Killed, One Seriously Injured, and Four Men Crippled for Life.

One of the most sanguinary deeds growing out of jealousy, and one of the highest exhibitions of female courage we have seen any account of for many a day, occured a few days since near the east Tennessee line, in the edge of North Carolina, bordering on Blount county. The account which we abbreviate from the several reports seems miraculous and extravagant. The parties represented are said to be creditable and respectable.

It appears that the wife of James Davenport became jealous of a young girl named Kate Jackson, represented as being quite handsome and loveable. Quarrels and contentions were fierce and frequent between the two ladies aforesaid.

On the day of the fatal collision, it appears that Miss Kate Jackson, in company with her sister, Mrs. DeArmed, passed the residence of the Davenport family. As soon as the sisters were discovered on the road, the Davenports, six in number, comprising the mother, three daughters, two of them grown, and two sons, the eldest about 18 years old, rallied in force, and set out in vigorous pursuit of the defenceless sisters. The trail was continued until the sisters had nearly reached the Tennessee line. Here the Davenport brothers, by a millitary movement, strategetically flanked them, and presented a front armed with sticks and stones. This caused Kate and her sister first to halt and then to attempt to retrace their steps. But upon attempting to retreat they were confronted by Mrs. Davenport and three daughters similarly armed, who demanded Mrs. DeArmand to get out of the way, as they intended to kill Kate. Instead of obeying this millitary order, Mrs. DeA. made preparations to defend her sister. Young Davenport, the elder son, seeing this opposition let go a stone at her, which took effect on her head, breaking her skull and prostrating her lifeless on the ground.

The heroic Kate was thus, at the onset of the engagement, left to defend herself. She rallied and maintained her line by indiscriminately hurling upon the attackting party such flinty missiles as came opportune to her. One of these shots took immediate effect upon the elder Davenport boy, and placing him *hors du combat*. Turning her attention then to the maternal head of the Davenport family, she directed a stone against her head, that inflicted a severe wound, and laid her sprawling on the field. This accomplished, the brave girl fell back to a position where she could supply herself with necessary ammunition.

This point obtained, and being still besieged, she again fired a shot, and another one of the Davenport boys wilted. Then the Davenport girls rallied and made a desperate charge upon her with clubs and stones, inflicting serious wounds, but not succeeding in getting her down. Just at this crisis, hard pressed as she was, and having no time to stoop to gather rocks to defend herself, she extricated from her pocket a small penknife, measuring about six inches in the blade, and commenced an indiscriminate and very wild and general cutting and slashing at the combined Davenport girls surrounding her. The result of this fearful frenzy on the part of Kate was seriously detrimental to the well being of the Davenport females. Two of them received serious slashes from the weapon she wielded, one of them dropping on the field from loss of blood let flooding from the knife, and the other so seriously disabled as to be a fit subject for hospital practice.

This unexpected result contributed materially to the withdrawal of the remaining Davenport besieging party, who quietly removed their disabled from the field, leaving the heroic Kate master of the situation.

The casualties sustained in this engagement only amount to the death of Mrs. DeArmed, with the probability that the elder Davenport will also die, and the crippling for life of four others of the Davenport family.

Kate Jackson was less injured than anyone engaged in the fight, and was able to carry her dead sister home after the battle closed.—*Nashville Banner, May 14th.*

Straight drinks very soon make its subjects crooked.

Country and City life.

The fascinations of city life reach far out into the country, and entice young men from peaceful and reasonably prosperous vocations on farms, and in villages and towns, into the turbulent vortex of business, pleasure, ambition and crime, where so many lives and hopes are wrecked. It is a common habit with quick and intelligent youths who have stood at the head of their classes in country schools, to imagine themselves endowed with peculiar natural gifts that can find a proper field of exercise only in some large city; and as they grow to the adult age they become weary of their homes, companions and pursuits, and set their faces toward the great city, whose flash and glitter have dazzled their eyes, whose roar has resounded in their ears, and whose mountains of wealth and boundless honors, they imagine, are to be had for the asking. Thousands of promising youths every year, on discovering that all this is a delusion, and thousands of middle-aged men who have toiled in the great city for years without securing the fortune they thought awaited them, rue the day when they forsook the certain comforts of a frugal home for the attractions and dangers of city life. Life in cities is harder than those accustomed to it imagine. The great wealth there to be seen is the property of a few persons who hold on to it with a stubborn and unrelaxing grip. Dollars are not to be picked up in the streets, and places of amusement are not thrown open free to all who may choose to enter. There are fortunes to be made in cities by industry, diligence and application; but the same virtunes will generally make a fortune in the country, too, while the country is exempt from those temptations that lead so many weak men of generous and lively social instincts and sympathies to headlong ruin. If restless young men will not be contented till they have sounded the depths of pleasure and ambition of a great city, they must make the effort; but if they can be reconciled to farming or to the unexciting pursuits of their native town, let them by all means stay where they are.

Boys.

Some things may be said in favor; some trades would hardly live without them.

Glass-put-in men wouldn't have much to do, and putty would decline if there were no boys to break windows.

There would be no customers for cast iron peaches and green apples, which come on early in the season, but for the boys, and the doctors wouldn't have so much to do curing cases of cholera morbus arising therefrom.

Boys can be made useful when they have a mind to, and can sell newspapers, black boots, hold horses, and do chores.

In printing offices boys are known as devils; printers have a plain way of speaking.

Boys individually are better than boys collectively.

If there was only one boy in the world I think he would be a good boy. It generally takes two boys to get up any mischief.

Have one boy in a store and you can make him useful. Hire a second boy, and their time will be chiefly devoted to chasing one another over the counter, and firing brush and directory at each other's heads.

A boy begins to be a nuisance about the time he is eight years old. How soon he grows out of it depends upon circumstances. Some never do.

It is questionable whether boys lead an enjoyable existence. They have a great deal of fun at other peoples expense, but they have most always, grievances.

They would like to have their way a little more, and a pretty way it would be, too.

Give a boy his choice of an occupation in life, and the chances are that he would prefer to be a Robinson Cruso, on a desert island, or captain of a band of robbers, such as he has read about, and seriously thinks of going into one or the other of these desirable occupations when he gets to be a man.

He has a great respect for the stage driver and the captain of a canal boat; there is an air of command in these positions that quite takes his ideas.

His idea of being a man is having plenty of money to spend, doing what you please, and being able to smoke or chew tobacco without getting sick over it.

COURTESY OF BANCROFT LIBRARY,