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THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

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FOR THE

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And the FAMILY CIRCLE.

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Fifteen Days.

THE PRELIMINARY EVENTS TO THE DECLARATION OF WAR.

Below we append from the Chicago *Republican* of the 16th, an admirable condensed compilation of the events of the fifteen days immediately preceeding and culminating in the Declaration of War by France against Prussia. Newspaper readers who will peruse it carefully and preserve it for reference can read the subsequent course of events intelligently, and save themselves the trouble of wading through many columns of telegraphic rumors and vague speculations, taking up the foreign news from the 15th inst., with some chances of intelligible perusal. The extract contains much in little, boiled down, and carefully sifted:

The war in Europe which is now impending with but too much certainty, has a very brief preliminary history, the principal incidents of which occupy only about two weeks. On July 1, uneasiness is manifested in the French Corps Legislatiff in regard to the army contigent. M. Thiers thought the state of Europe menacing, and that France should be prepared. On July 5, in the Corps Legislatiff, several members submitted interpellations concerning the proposed candidature of Hohenzollern for the Spanish throne. On the same date, it is announced from Madrid that the Prince has accepted the Spanish throne. On the 6th, the Duke Grammont said it was true that Gen. Prim had offered the throne to Hohenzollern, and that under no pretext would France permit any German power to place one of its Princes on the throne of Charles V. On the same date, M. Olliver said in the Corps Legislatiff that France would not engage in war without consulting the Chambers. On that date also, the Paris press, the *Pays* in particular, came out in favor of war. At Paris, on the 7th, rumors are prevalent that Prim had abandoned the Prince Hohenzollern. On the same date a note is received in Paris, the substance of which is that the Prince is not a member of the royal family of Prussia; 8th, no answer has been received from Prussia, except an unofficial telegram that the King knew nothing of the candidature of the throne of Spain. Same date, military preparations began in Paris, and Corps d'armee is forward to the front, and active preparations are going on at the principal points. On the 9th preparations still were active. On the same date, Duke Grammont announces that France has decided not to depart from the line of conduct traced at first. Count Benedetti, the French Minister at Berlin, had an interview with King William of Prussia, who expressed the most profound surprise at the attitude of France. On the 10th, the Paris *Moniteur* announces that it will no longer give publicity to the movement of troops. The army of Paris received orders to march to the Moselle. Marshal McMahon is ordered to march at a moment's notice; 30,000 troops ordered to Hamburg and the North Sea. On the 11th, Prince Charlss, father of Leopold, telegraphs Prim that he should refuse the crown of Spain for his son; 13th, interpellations are made in the Corps Legislatiff which Grammont refuses to answer: 13th Benedetti waited upon the King of Prussia and demanded that the withdrawal of Hohenzollern should be made perpetual, and that the royal veto be applied to any further approach to the Prince on the subject of the Spanish crown. The King declined to receive the ambassador. On the 14th, Napoleon came from St. Cloud and held a Ministerial Council at the Tuilleries. On the 15th, war was declared.

The Political Future.

[Correspondence of the N. Y. Express.]

WASHINGTON, July 14.

Republicans from the South at present in Washington, take the gloomy view of the situation at home. A Louisana Republican, for instance, informs his friends in the Senate that Louisiana will give 5,000 Democratic majority next November, and 25,000 at the next Presidential election.

A Mississippi Republican predicts a Democratic victory in that State in November. He told Alcorn, the other day, it was inevitable, and Alcorn laughed. Now if Alcorn had been at heart a Radical he would have cried. But he never shed a tear, on the contrary as above stated, he laughed. Depend upon it, that man Alcorn, the old friend of Clay, Webster and Fillmore, is "ripe for treason, strategem and spoils."

Alabama, I am assured by good Republican authority, will give 5,000 Democratic majority in November. Enough said about Alabama.

Georgia not being as yet reconstructed, I leave out of the account for the present.

South Carolina may be set down as doubtful, but the Hon. Frederick Augustus Sawyer, one of her Senators—a native, by the way, of Boston, Mass., and a graduate of Harvard University—pursues so conservative a course as to lead many persons to suspect that he apprehends a *bouleversment* there in November.

In Tennessee the Radicals give it up; Maynard may possibly be re-elected in the Knoxville district. If so, he will be the only Radical member from Tennessee in the next Congress. Etheridge is on the war path in his district, and will be elected.

North Carolina, as the Southern phrase has it, is looking "very peart." The Holden party there is dwindling every day, and will go under forever in November. *Requiescat in pace.*

Virginia is already redeemed. Gov. Walker is a trump, and you will find *nulla vestigia retrorsum* there. The Old Dominion is good for 25,000 Conservative majority.

Maryland and Kentucky, in spite of negro suffrage, will maintain their present independence of Radicalism.

Deleware will be a close State—but who ever knew the Blue Hen's Chickens to fail in an emergency. They always come up to the *scratch* when required.

Pennsylvania Republicans are not in favor of negro suffrage. The fifteenth amendment there is a two-edged sword and cuts right and left. In the southern tier of counties the white people do not yet believe that the negroes are their equals. Nor in Lehigh, nor Lycoming, nor in Dempshire either, Simon Cameron to the contrary notwithstanding. How it may be in Lancaster, deponent saith not.

A county that worshipped such a strange and uncouth god as Thad. Stevens might reasonably be regarded as thoroughly unclean and irredeemable. If she be joined to her idols, we will let her alone.

Of New York and New Jersey no one doubts. Grant's brilliant strategy in the Murphy business ensures both these States to the conservatives anyhow and beyond a peradventure. A gain of seven or eight members of Congress in the districts where Fenton is potential may be expected in November. In New York. Fenton was originally a Democrat, and being now a candidate for the presidency, must soon begin to marshal his forces at home, to keep Conkling in check in Oneida, and to hold Tom Murphy and his myrmidoms at bay in that city and in Long Island.

Indiana shows symtoms of throwing off the Radical collar.

Ohio is so manipulated by Denano and his tribe of tax-gatherers that it is hardly possible to tell what is to become of her, but if Pennsylvania caves in, Ohio will follow with a rush.

From the above statement, compiled from reliable data, it would appeor that the Radicals were about to be defeated in November in many States now held by their party.

John Chinaman and Woman's Wages.

We have been requested to publish the the following article, from the Boston *Journal*, a woman's rights organ. While we acknowledge that the China population are a great curse to all laboring classes, we deny that giving the right of suffrage to women will help the matter any. Let the women educate and instruct their offsprings in such a way as to inculcate ideas and principles into their minds that are correct, and the true and valuable women of our country will have a representative in their behalf in their sons and husbands.

We give place to the article, but at the same time enter our solemn protest against woman's suffrage. We believe man was made to do the voting and protecting women, the same as he is to chop wood, build houses, make roads, or any of the harder and more burdensome labors. Woman is too fair and intended by her Creator for a nobler and better object than to dabble in the dirty mire of politics. This article, however, shows that even the women of the East are deprived of an opportunity to make their living, while thousands on this coast are in a similar condition:

The injustice of woman's disfranchisement is forcibly illustrated in the Chinese question as it now presents itself. "An ounce of example is worth a pound of precept." Take the following instance.

Among the avenues recently opened to woman's labor, one of considerable importance is found in steam laundries. A number of these establishments are already in successful operation in and near New York. Mr. C. Browning, the enterprising proprietor of "Doty's Washing-machine" and the "Universal Clothes-wringer," who has done so much, by the successful introduction of these invaluable house-hold machines, to relieve the women of America from domestic drudgery, has recently erected one of these laundries in Orange, New Jersey. In this large establishment he employs some two hundred women. These women work altogether by the piece. With the aid of powerful steam machinery, shirts are starched and ironed at eight cents apiece. At these prices, the women earn from a dollar and a half to three dollars per day, according to their strength and skill.

A few days ago, we called, in company with Mr. Browning, upon one of his heaviest customers, Mr. C., an extensive manufacturer of shirts. In the course of conversation, the difficulty of getting faithful and industrious working-women being considered, Mr. C. urged Mr. Browning to import Chinamen to take the place of women in his laundry. Chinamen can be hired at seventy-five cents per day in gold, by the year. They are steady, strong, docile, patient, industrious and persevering. With a little practice, they will do more work for seventy-five cents than ths women now do for three times that sum.

Mr. Browning admitted the facts, acknowledged the greater convenience and larger profit, but—to his honor be it spoken—expressed his unwillingness to supplant the labor of women by importing men to fill their places.

Yet how few keen, shrewd business men would share this chivalrous feeling. How long will it be ere working-women will find their scanty wages still further reduced by the competition of these laborious Asiatic human machines?

And yet,—while working-*men* have the matter under their own control, and can influence legislation in their own favor by their votes as they may deem wise and expedient,—tens of thousands of working-women are prohibited by law from expressing an authoritative opinion in regard to the matter of vital interest to themselves. The very bread may be taken from their mouths by the importation and substitution of servile laborers. And these servile laborers are legally constituted their political superiors, and are authorized to make laws, public opinion and social usages, to which these difranchised American women must helplessly conform.

Without expressing any opinion as to the wisdom of admitting or excluding these Chinese competitors, we demand the ballot for these working-women *as their natural right.* It is for them to say whether this immigration shall be permitted or prohibited. No other class of citizens have an exclusive right to settle a question in which these women have so vital an interest.

What would any class of working-men say if they were thus excluded? What would the Crispins say if they were disfranchised when the rights of the laborer are in question, *because they are Crispins?* Or the lawyers, if they were disfranchised when laws are to be enacted, because they are lawyers? Or the liquor sellers, if they were prohibited from voting on the question of licenses, because they are liquor-sellers? What a cry of injustice would be raised, and what sympathy would be awakened!

Shame on our code of political ethics! It is respectable to be a Crispin, or a lawyer, or a liquor-seller. *It is a crime to be a woman.* H. B. B.

The Fall Election.

The fall elections this year are to decide not only the character of the next House of Representatives, but also, to a certain extent, that of the Senate. Twenty Senators will be elected by the next State Legislatures. The Senators whose terms expire on the 4th of March next are Morrill, of Maine; Cragin, of New Hampshire; Wilson, of Massachusetts; Anthony, of Rhode Island; Cattell, of New Jersey; Willey, of West Virginia; Johnson, of Virginia; Abbott, of North Carolina; Robertson, of South Carolina; Fowler, of Tennessee; Grimes, of Iowa; Howard, of Michigan; Thayer, of Nebraska; Ross, of Kansas; Yates, of Illinois; McDonald, of Arkansas; Revels, of Mississippi; Williams, of Oregon; Harris, Louisiana; Warner, of Alabama; Sautsbury, of Delaware; McCreery, of Kentucky; and Norton, of Minnesota. The outgoing Senators are all Republicans, except Sarlebary, McCreery and Norton. The seat of Mr. Fowler has already been filled by a Democrat, and that of Mr. Grimes by a Republican. The Democrats will probably lose one Senator in Minnesota, and gain in New Jersey, Oregon, and perhaps one or two Southern States. In many of the States the contest will be spirited, for personal as well as political reasons.

Successful Men.

All men who have succeeded in life have been of high resolves and endurance. The famed William Pitt was in early life fond of gaming. The passion increased with years, and he knew he must at once master the passion or the passion would master him. He was one night persuaded to keep the faro bank. He made a firm resolve that he would never again play a game of hazard. For him to make a resolution was to keep it. His subsequent eminence was the fruit of that power. William Wilberforce in his earlier days, like most young men of his rank and age, loved the excitement of the places of hazard. He was one night persuaded to keep the faro bank. He saw the ruin of the vice of gaming as he never saw it before; he was appalled at what he beheld. Sitting and gaming, ruin and despair, he took the resolution that he would never again enter a gaming house. He changed his company with his change of conduct, and subsequently became one of the most distinguished Englishmen of his age.

Dr. Samuel Johnson was once requested to drink a little wine with a friend. The doctor proposed tea. "But drink a little wine," said the host. I know abstinence, I know excess; but I know no medium. Long since I resolved, as I could not drink a little wine, I could not drink at all. A man who could thus support his resolution, was a man of endurance, and that element is well displayed in this incident, as in the combination of his great work.

When Richard Brinslay Sheridan made his first speech in Parliament, it was regarded on all hands as a mortifying failure. His friends urged him to abandon a field not suited to his ability. "No!" exclaimed Sheridan, "no; it is in me and it shall come out!" And it did, and he became one of the most splendid debaters in England.

Perhaps no other nation in Europe, at the time, could have won the battle of Waterloo, except the British, because no other could have brought to that conflict that amount of endurance necessary to win. For many hours that army stood manfully before the murderous fire of the French; column after column fell while not a gun was discharged on their part. One sullen word ran along the line, as thousands fell. File up! file up! Not yet! not yet! was the Iron Duke's reply to the earnest requests made to charge and fight the foe. At length the time of action came. The charge was given, and victory crowned the standard of England.

Men of Genius without endurance, cannot succeed. Men who start in one kind of business may find it impossible to continue therein all their days. Ill health may demand a change. New and wider fields of enterprise and success may be open to them, new elements of character may be developed. Men have rare talents, but if they are everything by turns and nothing long, they must not expect to prosper. No form of business is without its vexations; each man knows the spot on which his own harness chafes, but he cannot know how much his neighbors suffer.

A Horrible Crime and Swift Vengeance.

Yesterday morning a negro named John Sears committed a most brutal outrage upon the person of Miss George, near this place, and now (10:30 A. M.) his body is suspended by a rope to one of the trees in the Court House yard. This is an awful crime, and a speedy and a just retribution.

Miss George was picking berries in a bush, when Sears crept stealthily up behind, and, seizing her by the throat, strangled her until she could not stand or see. Then drawing a knife, he admonished her to keep still or he would cut her throat. He told her he had been watching for this opportunity; had seen her a few days before, but could not get hold of her, because of the close proximity of others. He very modestly informed her "when he got through with her she could go where she pleased, and he would go to Kansas." He tied a handkerchief over her eyes, threw her down, violated her person, and then fled. The lady sought her friends, told her sad and disgusting tale, and in one hour perhaps 100 men were in pursuit of Sears. He was arrested four miles northwest of town, and brought in last evening at six o'clock, taken before a Justice, and remanded by him to jail. Miss George identified Sears, selecting him from among a number of negroes, saying, "This is the man." It was with the greatest difficulty the crowd were restrained from hanging him on the spot. Sheriff Dodson deserves much credit for his efficient measures in the matter. He got Sears back into the jail, placing a guard around it to protect him. This morning he was brought into Court for an examination. The prosecuting witness was asked but few questions. Her feelings were spared in a measure. She was not compelled to recount the disgusting details. The court was interrupted by the friends of Miss George and citizens. An old, gray-headed man (probably her father), asked Miss George: "Are you positive this is the man?" She answered, "I am positive." Sears was then dragged from the Court House and hung to an adjacent tree. There is much confusion and excitement, and I doubt whether Sheriff Dodson, with six months' notice, could have gathered a sufficient force in Henry county to have prevented the lynching of this fiend in human shape. I am opposed to mob law, generally, but in this case our criminal law is not adequate to the case.

6 P. M.—Order is restored, and our town is quiet as usual.—*Clinton Cor. St. Louis Democrat.*

QUEEN VICTORIA is said to be a very decided apponent of woman suffrage. So strongly does she feel upon this subject that she recently testified most emphatically her commendation of a pamphlet written by a literary lady of London, denouncing the woman suffrage movement, and the women engaged in it. Victoria ordered a highly complimentary letter to be sent to the authoress, together with a considerable sum of money, to be used for the more general circulation of the pamphlet.

The Mitrailleur.

French dispatches assert that the town of Saarbrucken was captured mainly through the aid of the new slaughter machine called the mitrailleur. This terrific engine of war is a sort of artillery revolver. It consists of some thirty or forty barrels, fastened together, and loaded by machinery in the rear. The barrels may be fired singly, or in such quick succession that the discharge is almost simultaneous. It is easy to comprehend that such an arm, if properly aimed and managed, would produce a destruction of life unparalleled in the annals of war; and a battery consisting of several such machines would render the storming of the position so defended practically impossible. There is a deep interest attaching to the battle of Saarbrucken, as viewed by this new light, and it is not too much to predict that the introduction of the mitrailleur may virtually decide the campaign. The world has been discussing the physical qualities, and the mental attributes, of Celt and Teuton, and deducing conclusions from physiological facts, as regards the probable issue of the war; but there is reason to believe that the bravery and endurance of the troops may have nothing to do with the result. We have, in this Saarbrucken affair, a feature entirely new. The Prussians advance bravely to storm the French position—a battery of mitrailleurs opens upon them, discharging probably four or five hundred balls a minute, and centralizing its fire with an incredible precision. The discharge sweeps through the Prussian lines, mowing down the men like grass, and in five minutes half the advancing force is dead or disabled. Again the troops pour forth from their intrenchments, and again the murderous battery ploughs the ranks. No troops can withstand such engines, and the result is that the Prussians are defeated. Now, if these mitrailleurs are capable of producing such effects as described, the question arises whether it will be possible for the Prussians to stand the brunt of a great battle, against such odds. A few batteries of this new arm, judiciously disposed, would render a close attack absolutely impossible, and an advance could only be made by sacrificing battalion after battalion, with a recklessness and waste of human life never paralleled. Some time ago a dispatch was received here to the effect that King William has offered a reward of five hundred dollars for the capture of every mitrailleur. This shows the importance attached by the Prussian government to the new weapen, and their thorough appreciation of its deadly capacity. Unless they either neutralize its effects, or bring into play an engine as destructive, the war may be decided much more speedily than has been anticipated heretofore.—*Record.*

The Mystery of a Border Horror Revealed.

For some time notices have been circulated through the different frontier posts to the effect that a Mrs. Dorathy Field had been abducted by the Indians from Mernard County on the San Saba River, four miles below McKavett, State of Texas, and offering a reward of $750 in gold for her safe return to any point in the United States. In addition to this, the commanding officers of the different posts were communicated with, and every effort made to gain some information of the missing lady. The following statement has been made before the writer by the Cheyenne Chief "Little Robe," and as circumstances go to prove the truth of other matters which he tells, there is no reason to doubt that part of his story relating to Mrs. Field. Little Robe with other Arrapahoe and Cheyenne Chiefs, was invited by the Kioway and Camanche Indians to attend a "medicine dance," and council, held by the latter at a point forty miles south of the Antelope Hills, in this Territory, and he affirms that the Kioways held out every inducement to their Cheyenne brothers to accompany them on the war-path against the whites.

These overtures Little Robe says that he and some other old men of his tribe steadfastly declined, saying that they had war long enough with the whites, whom they found too numerous to cope with, and that as long as they were treated justly they desired to remain at peace: that he advised his young men not to involve themselves in another war, which would inevitably end as did the campaign of 1868–69.

The Kioway, finding they could not effect a general alliance, boasted they would commit such depredations as would involve the Cheyennes in spite of themselves; then desired Little Robe to tell the whites that it was they who carried off Mrs. Field, and they wished we should know it.

He says they describe her as having beautiful long hair: that she was on horseback, and, when surrounded by the Kioways, kept discharging a revolver, with which for a considerable time she kept her assailants off until at length she fell, having her leg broken by a bullet. In this condition they captured her, carried her to a considerable distance to where there was some timber, tied her to a tree, scalped her alive, and left her to die of starvation and her wounds. Their inhuman instincts told them that this would be greater torture than they could invent. —*Indian Territory, June 13th, Correspondent of the St. Louis Times.*

Gen. Jackson's Endorsement.

Some twenty-five years ago, a merchant in Tennessee became involved and wanted money; he had property, and owed debts. His property, however, could not be made available just then, and off he posted to Boston, backed by the names of several of the most solid men of Tennessee. Money was then everywhere "tight," and Boston capitalists looked closely at the names.

"Very good," said they, "but—but do you know General Jackson?"

"Certainly."

"Could you get his endorsement?"

"Yes; but he is not worth one-tenth as much as either of these men whose names I offer you."

"No matter; General Jackson has always protected himself and his paper, and we'll let you have the money on the strength of his name."

In a few days the papers with his signatifre arrived. The moment those Boston bankers saw the tall A and long J of Andrew Jackson's signature, the Tennesseean debtor found he could have raised a hundred thousand dollars upon it without the slightest difficulty.

COULD NOT SEE IT.—The worthy gentleman who rules the rising generation of boys in a certain town in Tennessee, had occasion recently to correct a little fellow named Johnny. Now, Johnny got into a fit of what is called "sulks," because he was whipped; and in order to convince him that he was justly and necessarily punished, his teacher had recourse to the following argument;

"Well, Johnny, suppose you were riding a big horse to water, and had a keen switch in your hand, and all at once the horse were to stop and refuse to go any farther, what would you do?"

Johnny stifled his sobs for a moment, and looking up through his tears, replied:

"I'd cluck to him, sir."

"But, Johnny, suppose he wouldn't go for your clucking, what would you do then?"

"I'd get down and lead him, sir."

"And what if he were obstinate and would not let you lead him?"

"Why, I'd take off his bridle and turn him loose, and walk home, sir."

"You may go and take your seat, Johnny."

Johnny could not be made to see the necessity for using the switch.

Many years ago in England, there was a band of freebooters, all young men. One of them abandoned it, reformed, studied law, and rose to the rank of judge. While sitting to try one of the band, whom he recognized but not in the least thinking the prisoner would know him, and feeling some curiousity to learn something concerning them, asked his old chum what had become of them: The prisoner, heaving a sigh, replied. "They were all hanged but your lordship and me."

APPOINTED.—President Grant has appointed Gen. Geo. B. McClellan to the position of Engineer-inChief of the Department of Docks. The appointment is a good one, but won't some Radical friend be kind enough to tell us how Grant was induced or permitted to make it?

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