THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

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THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

A DEMOCRATIC PAPER,

FOR THE

Business Man, the Farmer

And the FAMILY CIRCLE.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY BY

A. NOLTNER,

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

OFFICE—Corner of Fifth and Main streets Oregon City, Oregon.

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Half " " 60
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☞ 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.

☞ *Business transactions upon a Specie basis.*

CHARLES E. WARREN,

Attorney at Law,

Oregon City, Oregon.

Sept.16:1y.

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 Cregs Building, corner of Front and Stark streets, Portland. 32tf

J. F. CAPLES. J. C. MORELAND.

CAPLES & MORELAND,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Cor. FRONT and WASHINGTON Sts.,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

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—Odd Fellows' Temple, corner First and Alder streets—Residence corner of Main and Seventh streets.

ALANSON SMITH,

Attorney and Counselor at Law,

PROCTOR AND SOLICITOR.

AVOCAT.

Practices in State and U. S. Courts.

Office No. 198 Front Street, Portland, Oregon,

Opposite McCormick's Book Store.

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.

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.

NEW YORK HOTEL,

(Deutsches Gasthaus,)

No. 17 Front Street, opposite the Mail steamship landing, Portland, Oregon.

H. ROTHFOS, J. J. WILKENS,

PROPRIETORS.

Board per Week.....$5 00
" " " with Lodging.....6 00
" " Day.....1 00

IMPERIAL MILLS.

Savier, LaRoque & Co.,

OREGON CITY.

☞ Keep constantly on hand for sale, flour Middlings, Bran and Chicken Feed. Parties purchasing feed must furnish the sacks.

JOHN FLEMING,

DEALER IN

BOOKS AND STATIONERY,

IN MYERS' FIRE-PROOF BRICK,

MAIN STREET, OREGON CITY, OREGON.

"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 Cit, Oregon. 13tf

JOHN H. SCHRAM.

Manufacturer and Dealer in

SADDLES, HARNESS,

etc., etc.,

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.

GEO. NOAH. JAMES MORRISON.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,

Formerly New Columbian,

Corner Front and Morrison Streets,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

NOAH & MORRISON,

PROPRIETORS.

Free Coach to and from House.

July 16th tf

OREGON CITY

BREWERY!

HENRY HUMBEL,

Having purchased the above Brewery wishes to inform the public that he is now prepared to manufacture a No. 1 quality of

LAGER BEER,

As good as can be obtained anywhere in the State. Orders solicited and promptly filled.

Patronize Home Industry.

THE PIONEER CURLED HAIR MANUFACTORY

IS NOW PREPARED TO SUPPLY THE market with a No. 1 article of Curled Hair for Upholstery work, which will compare with any imported article in quality or price.

I pay the highest price for Manes and Tails of Horses and Tails of Cows at my store, corner Front and Salmon streets.

D. METZGER,

Portland, Oregon.

JOHN M. BACON,

Importer and Dealer in

BOOKS,

STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, &c., &c.,

Oregon City, Oregon.

At Charman & Warner's old stand, lately occupied by S. Ackerman, Main street.

10 tf

STEERS & HINDE,

Wholesale Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

Wines, Brandies, Whiskies, Etc.

No. 49, FRONT STREET, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Constantly on hand a genuine article of Cutter Whisky.

HOW'S THIS FOR HIGH?

PAUL CRISBER

Having thoroughly reconstructed inside and out, Logus' building, formerly occupied by Chas. Freidenrich, has opened the same, where the best of

Wine, Beer and Cigars,

can be had. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Aug. 20:m3*

CHAS. HODGE..CHAS. E. CALEF..GEO. W. SNELL.

HODGE, CALEF & Co.,

DEALERS IN

DRUGS and MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS, AND WINDOW GLASS,

VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PAINTERS Materials, and Druggists' Sundries.

97 Front Street,

35. Portland, Oregon.

JACOB STITZEL. JAMES B. UPTON.

STITZEL & UPTON,

Real Estate Brokers and General Agents, Corner of Front and Washington streets,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

☞ Will attend to the sale and purchase of Real Estate in all parts of the City and State. Special attention given to the sale of East Portland property.

Address P. O. Box 462, Portland, Oregon.

STITZEL & UPTON,

9tf. *Real Estate Brokers.*

STATE NEWS.

From the *Herald*:

From a special correspondent at Umatilla, we learn that an affray occurred at that place on the evening of the 9th inst., in which a man named George Hoy was stabbed, and, as is supposed, fatally wounded.

The county must pay to the State, for the fiscal year ending February 1st, $35,000. Last year it was $32,696 56—an increase for the present year of nearly $3,000. The special taxes will also have to be increased for the present year. Last year the amount was only 11,992 76; but owing to the increase in expenses, it will be much larger.

Hon. Lansing Stout, we learn, is rapidly recovering his health at the sea side.

The P. T. Co. have altered the time schedule of their boats. Hereafter the morning boat will leave the Company's wharf at half past six o'clock, and will connect at Oregon City on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays with boats for Salem, Albany and Corvallis; and on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays with boats for Dayton, Lafayette and McMinnville. The afternoon boat will leave the wharf at 2 o'clock.

Not a cent jingles inside the huge iron box, known as the County Treasury, nor there indications of any presenting itself before the 1st of February. Last July, when the office was filled by the new incumbents, about $24,000 was snugly stowed away there, but not a cent now remains.

From the *Oregonian*:

A correspondent at Salem writes that "there are at present over thirty persons in Salem, and quite a number in the surrounding country, afflicted by the 'prevailing disease.' There is still a difference of opinion, not only among common people, but among physicians, as to the proper name of the disease. The very mild type of the disease, if it be small-pox, may be accounted for by the fact that two years ago when there was a real case of small pox everybody was alarmed, and the resort to vaccination was very general; hence, with all such it assumes the mildest form. There are, however, several small children who were not vaccinated who have now all the symptoms of the genuine small-pox. The University school has been dismissed on account of the prevalence of the disease, and will not meet again before the 1st of January. Due notice will be given in the papers."

The editors of the *Oregon Good Templar* propose to commence in about four weeks the publication of the *Grand Lodge Organ*.

The Corvallis *Gazette* says that Stephen Sprague was brought before Judge Burnett and examined on the charge of horse stealing. He is quite a young man, and seems to have acquired that meek and lowly expression much in vogue among scriptural teachers. It appears that he hired the horse of Mr. Simmons, in December, 1869, for the purpose of going over into Linn. He did not return, and something over a month afterwards Mr. Simmons heard of his horse at Salem, where he had been sold to a man by the name of Stewart. Sprague was bound over to appear at Circuit Court, and in default of bail, fixed at $500, was given into the custody of the Sheriff.

From the *Statesman*:

We called in a moment yesterday on the committee auditing the accounts, and found them busily occupied. As they are hard at work and making decided progress, we may hope for their duties to cease within the 90 days talked of.

We are informed by Mr. Smith, the deaf mute who will have charge of this Institute, that it will open this week, in a building below the woolen factory, owned by J. B. McClane, and its benefits will be offered to all deaf and dumb persons between eight and thirty years of age, who are free from offensive or contagious diseases. Where parents are able to support their children a charge will be made of $100 to $150, payable quarterly in advance. No charge will be made in cases where parents are too poor to be able to afford this, except to furnish clothing or bedding. Mr. Smith says children will be cared for as well as possible. He desires to know if those sent to him have been vaccinated. The session will close on the last Wednesday in June. Letters on business should be addressed to Wm. S. Smith, Salem, Oregon.

Whatever the disease is which prevails here, and at other places, it is not confined to this side of the river, nor to towns, we hear of several cases at a farmer's house south of town, and Mr. Charles Calvert, who has just returned from a business trip through the counties of Polk and Yamhill, reports the disease as prevailing among three families near Sheridan, two families near Amity, and in one family in Spring Valley, the persons are effected in the same form as here. Some of the physicians over there call it smallpox, and some are positive it is not.

A LITTLENESS OF SPIRIT.—Unfortunately for the good name of the American Republic a class of men hold high official positions who are possessed with a spirit of meanness and contemptibleness. Upon the announcement of the death of General Lee, business houses throughout the South were closed, flags were lowered at half mast, and a people in mourning was everywhere exhibited. But at Savanah, Georgia, the United States Collector refused to permit the flag to remain over the Custom-house at half-mast, even out of respect to the well known wishes of the citizens, and in his action was sustained by Secretary Boutwell. How pusillanimous was such a course, how little, mean, contemptible, cowardly, dastardly.

INDIANS NATURALIZED.—The New York *Herald* says:

Fifty-one Indians have lately been naturalized as citizens of the United States at St. Paul, Minn. It strikes us that this naturalization of native Americans is superfluous; but at all events the red men are coming to the ballot-box with the black men and the white men. Next we shall have the Mongolians, "the heathen Chinee" or, in other words, the yellow men. And why not? White, black, red and yellow men, let them come. But the women? Let the women "tarry at Jericho till their beards be grown."

Why?

Why should we vote with the Radicals who have ruined the country and overturned our system of republican government.

Why should we vote with a party that has put upon the shoulders of the poor men of the land the enormous burden of our national debt.

Why should we vote with a party that has piled tax upon tax on poor men, and released the rich from the necessity of paying tribute.

Why should we vote with a party that has taken from the farmer—the producer of the land—the right to dispose of his products in the markets without a license?

Why should we vote with a party that has proved itself only the rich man's friend, while it has bitterly oppressed and trampled upon the rights of the poor men of the country?

Why should we vote for an organization that is to-day trying to reduce the prices of labor, by importing from the millions of China hundreds of thousands of the worst classes of that people to take the places of the hard working and even now the poorly paid laborers of our own country?

Why, we ask, should we vote for a party that has done all this? And not only this but more; for it has slain hundreds of thousands of our bravest—divided the Union—subjugated a portion of the States—trampled upon laws and constitutions—inaugurated a reign of terror everywhere in the South, and high-handedly, outrageously maltreated the people. Why, then, we ask again, should the people vote for this party which, in all its acts, has proved itself a sway of hell—the most infamous, dastardly and unscrupulous political organization that had ever existance?

We can't believe that the senses of the people have so entirely deserted them as to leave them open to the persuasions of Radicalism any longer. In view of all the trouble, strife, contention, poverty, misery and sorrow the doctrines of the Radical party have brought upon the country, we can't believe it possible the free thinking and discerning laboring men of this country will give it either a moral or an active support this fall. Their own interests, of the country, of mankind, of the generations that are to come after us, demand that this hydra of Radicalism be crushed. So may it be.

West Virgina.

The State of West Virginia, the State which was gotten on the order of Abe Lincoln, the State born under the Ceaserian operation—the State carved out of Old Virginia, by the revolutionary process of the Radicals, has asserted its freedom by going Democratic.

Our majority in this State will reach about 12,000, we carry the legislature, thus securing a United States Senator in place of Willey.

This is a terrible blow on the Mongrels. They tore Virginia assunder in order to get a State which they thought would be reliable, but now comes the election and spoils all their nice calculations.

Such a result was entirely unlooked for. Heretofore West Virginia under the rule of disfranchisement and terrorism, went Republican, but so soon as the people could throw off the yoke, they declared their fealty to Democracy.

Such a result must make the bones of Old Abe stir in his coffin. It was a pet scheme of the old tyrant to rend Virginia assunder, and and his heart gloated over the prospect of thus making a new Republican State out of a fragment. But now how his pious hopes are blasted! West Virginia Democratic and Abe Lincoln's body mouldering in the tomb, just like any other sinners.

Turn your bones Abe, all you are a mind to!—*Copperhead.*

Grant appears to be pregnant with proclamations of late days. His last is in relation to Fenians and Filibusters. He is opposed to evil-disposed persons getting this country into trouble with Powers with which it is now at peace. How about the settlement of the *Alabama* claims?

THE PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.—According to *Forney's Press*, the Pennsylvania Legislature will stand: Senate—Democrats, 16; Republicans, 17; House—Democrats, 44; Republicans, 56. Republican majority, 13.

To grow old gracefully is a fine accomplishment.

The "New Sleeping Beauty."

The New York *Times*, Oct. 16, thus summarizes the story of the "Sleeping Beauty of the West:"

This young person, it seems, never wakes up. Her case, which has been thought important enough to be brought before the St. Louis Medical Society, is certainly remarkable. According to Dr. J. T. Edwards, of Union City, Tennessee, she has puzzled eminent physicians and naturalists by this chronic coma for more than twenty years. Her name is Susan C. Godsey and during twenty-one of the twenty-nine years she has so far lived, she has never been awake over eight minutes at a time. Like the Welsh girl, she takes very little nourishment, and that only twice a day. When she sleeps she does not appear to breathe, and a mirror held against her nostrils remains untarnished. "Not the lightest down," we are told, "suspended against her nose by a silken thread, will quiver in the slightest degree." when her condition became known, we are told, physicians flocked from all parts of the country to see her. But none were able to satisfactorily account for the phenomenon, although, very naturally, many theories were advanced. Two physicians, Drs. Rhea and Glover, are it seems in constant attendance on the girl; and although the former has visited her regularly for sixteen years, he can still form no opinion regarding the cause of her distemper. It is properly noted as a remarkable feature in the case that, while Miss Godsey's hair has grown to a great length, her nails have not grown any since she was first stricken.

There are other interesting characteristics of this singular young lady. Of course she is very lovely, or she would not deserve her *soubriquet*. She is happy in the possession of a mass of dark auburn hair, well-formed forehead, dark hazel eyes fringed with heavy lashes, well-shaped nose and a small mouth. But as a set off to these charms, her mental acquisitions are inconsiderable. She retains what knowledge she possessed at eight years of age, but has not been awake enough since to learn anything more. It is only justice to Miss Godsey to add that Dr. Edwards stated before the Medical Society that he had known her family for a number of years and knew that there was no deception or humbug in the matter. Under these circumstances the report to be rendered by the Committee of Five appointed by the Society to visit Miss Godsey, will be a document of interest and importance. Somnolency such as this is alleged to be transcends all authentic precedents of which we have any knowledge, and corroborative testimony with regard to it will be received with eagerness by the general public, as well as by the medical profession.

Score One Down for the Nigger.

A dispatch from Charleston, South Carolina, dated Nov. 1st, says:

"Bowen, the white Republican, is defeated by Delarge, colored Republican, as Representative of Charleston."

Buily for the nigger!

A low, dirty, mean, contemptible white man who will call himself a "Republican" and pit himself against a nigger, ought to be beaten by votes and then taken out and beaten with rods.

Go in nig!

Two to one on the nigger, even if he does stink like a skunk, against a white man who will vote the Republican ticket in South Carolina.

SCRAMBLED EGGS.—During the winter of '67, Harry McN., of Baltimore, while acting in the capacity of commercial tourist, *i. e.* drummer, visited Wilmington, N. C., and stopped at *one* of the "first-class" hotels. At the breakfast table he gave an elaborate order to the waiter, and included in it two soft-boiled eggs. Sambo went off to the kitchen, but soon returned and asked, "Mass Boss, did you want dem eggs scrambled?" "No" said Harry, "I want them soft-boiled." "All right, sar," and off he trotted again. In a few moments he loomed in again, and remarked in a most persuasive tone, "Mass Boss, you *better* have dem eggs scrambled." "What the d—l do you mean?" roared Harry. "Well," said Sambo, "Massa Boss, I'll tell you; dem eggs ain't very fresh, and dey'll *look better* scrambled." Harry canceled the order for hen fruit in toto.

Tribute to Gen. Lee.

A SPLENDID EULOGIUM BY GEN. JOHN C. BRECKENRIDGE.

At a recent meeting in honor of Gen. Robert E. Lee at Louisville, Kentucky, Gen. John C. Breckenridge delivered the following magnificent oration upon the life and character of the great hero:

Mr. President; Ladies and Gentlemen:—If from any cause it has been supposed that I am to deliver a set address to-night, I can only say that I am not responsible for the origin of the supposition. I am here simply to mingle my grief with yours at the loss of an illustrious citizen. Indeed, I am more inclined to silence than speech; for my mind is preoccupied by busy memories which will call up in review the frequent and immense vicissitudes which have marked the last ten years. I find myself in the presence of a vast assemblage of the people of this great and beautiful city, who meet together without distinction of party to express their respects for the memory of the man who was the leader of the Confederate armies in the late war between the states.—[Applause.] This is in itself the omen of reunion. I am not surprised at such a spectacle presented here; for although at the close of the war it seemed to me at my distant standpoint that every element of anarchy was assembled within the bosom of the commonwealth, yet, happily, so great were the prudence, moderation and magnanimity of the people that all political and social relations in Kentucky will compare favorably with those of other States.

Not in Kentucky alone, but throughout the whole South, a universal and spontaneous cry of grief has broken forth at the death of General Lee, and, to the honor of human justice and charity, in nearly every part of the North manly and noble tributes have been paid to his memory.

Let us try and learn a lesson from these events. My words shall be brief but plain. Why is it that at the South we see these universal spontaneous demonstrations? First, Because most of the people mourn the loss of an honored leader and a friend, but beyond that, as it seems to me, they embody a perhaps unconscious protest against the ascription either to him or to them of treason or personal dishonor—a protest against the employment, by a portion of the public press, of epithets which have ceased to be used in private intercourse.

These demonstrations involve no vain and useless repinings at the result of the great struggle, but are the symbols of noble grief, which is an honor to any people, and when properly interpreted, they are an invitation to re-union and harmony upon the only principle on which we can be a free Confederacy—a recognition of the feelings, the equality and the rights of all. They are an invitation to the people, if there be any remaining rancor in their bosoms, to bury it forever in the grave of Lee.

I will not discuss or recall the past. It is for the pen of the impartial historian to deleniate the causes, progress and consequence of the amazing contest. In regard to those who followed General Lee, sharing alike his glories and misfortunes, I have only this to say: In obedience to their firm convictions, and traditional teachings, they waged a war which the world saw and yet testifies of. Being overcome, they accepted the result of their defeat, and yielded a calm, yet proud submission. As for the rest, the conquerors themselves, for their own glory, must confess that they were brave. [Applause.]

Neither am I here to speak of the military career or General Lee. His feats of arms, in connection with those of his great adversaries, are known from the Arctic Circle to the cape; and from the Pillars of Herculese to the Indian Ocean. His surviving comrades need not vaunt the acheivements of one whose renown as a soldier has made the circuit of the earth.

It is of him as a man and a citizen that I desire to utter a few earnest words, which are the less necessary after the thrilling and affectionate delineations to which most of you listened this morning. All men know that he was great, noble and self-poised, but by many he is supposed to have been though just, aphathetic and cold, yet I do not hesitate to declare that the warmth of his heart and the depth of his affections were, to those who knew him well, among the most striking of his characteristics. For the last year of the war it was my fortune to be thrown much with him, and during the two months immediately preceding the fall of Richmond our respective duties made our intercourse close and constant. It was under these trying circumstances that I came fully to know and appreciate his heart and character. In those long painful interviews he stood revealed to me a considerate, kind, gentle, firm Christian gentleman. I can not adequately express to you the vast emotion that dwelt beneath his calm exterior. I can convey no better idea of the impression he made upon me than to say that he inspired me with an ardent love for his person and a profound veneration for his character. Oh! my friends, it was so massive, noble and grand in its proportions that the most heroic might be proud to bear it, yet so gentle and tender that a woman might claim and adopt it for her own. [Renewed applause.] If the spirit which animates the assembly before me to night shall become general and extend over the whole country, then indeed may we say that the wounds of the late war are truly healed. We ask only for him what we concede to the many qualities of others. Among the more eminent of the Federal generals who fell during the war, or have since died, may be mentioned Thomas and McPherson. What Confederate would refuse to raise his cap as their funeral trains passed by? [Applause.] Or grudge to drop a flower upon their soldier graves? And why? Because they were men of courage and honor, true to their convictions of right, and soldiers whose hands were unstained by cruelty or pillage. [Great applause.]

Let us understand and truly interpret the causes of extraordinary honors offered by all ranks of society and all shaeds of opinion to the memory of General Lee. Why is this vast and mixed audience assembled to deplore his loss? Why do you preside, sir, who neither shared all his convictions nor approved the methods by which he sought to maintain them? I venture to answer that it is because his intellect was large and sound; because his heart was great and good; because his piety was humble and sincere; because he ever exhibited fortitude in adversity and clemency in victory; because he was a stainless gentleman; because after the last supreme effort was finished, with implorable dignity and patience he taught his prostrate comrades how to suffer and be strong; and, finally, because, by the assemblage in himself of valor, moderation, wisdom, truth, self-control, and all their associate virtues, he was an honor to the age in which he lived, and presented a fit model for the imitation of his own and all succeeding times. [Applause.]

His future place in history is not doubtful. For a time there will be those here and there who, enraged at beholding the calm and steady luster of his character, will assail it with malignant fury; yet history will declare that the remains which repose to-night in the vault beneath the little chaple in that lovely Virginia valley are not merely those of a matchless soldier, but also of a great and good American.

How the President Kept His Promise to Cox.

The President is said to entertain a cordial respect for Secretary Cox. The feeling can hardly be mutual.

Mr. Cox went into the Department of the Interior on the express condition that he should not be trammeled by the politicians, and that he should be allowed to run the department on strict business principles. He introduced reforms that rendered his department a model one in many respects. He sought out the most capable men to assist him, thought more of personal ability and character than the cousins and brothers-in-law of Congressmen, and gave every clerk to understand that he must perform his duties faithfully, and that so long as he did so he would be secure in his position, and be protected from the assessments of the various political committees. In effect he introduced the competitive system, and Grant promised to protect him in it.

This manly policy excited the bitter animosity of the Radical horde. Senators Chandler and Cameron went to Grant and procured an order or promise for Cox's expulsion. The President of the United States sacrificed his personal friend and official adviser at the bidding of the most rapacious brace of rascals that ever plunged their arms into the peoples' crib. The only fault of Cox was that he believed the President's word.

This is not the first time that Grant has broken his promise. All men know what he was proved to be on the testimony of Secretary Seward and President Johnson's entire Cabinet, in the matter of Stanton's removal from the War Department.—*Day Book.*

USEFUL INFORMATION.—How to lay off a square acre of ground: Measure 209 feet on each side, and you have a square acre within an inch.

Contents of an acre—An acre contains 4,840 square yards.

Measure of distances—A mile is 5,280 feet or 1,760 yards in length.

A fathom is six feet.

A league is three miles.

A Sabbath day's journey is 1,155 yards—this is 18 yards less than two-thirds of a mile.

A day's journey is 32¼ miles.

A cubit is two feet.

A great cubit is 11 feet.

A hand [horse measure] is four inches.

A palm is three inches.

A span is 10¾ inches.

A space is three feet.

Barrel Measure—A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds.

A barrel of pork is 200 pounds.

A barel of rice is 600 pounds.

A barrel of powder is 25.

A firkin of butter is 56 pounds.

Bushel Measure—The following are sold by weight per bushel:

Wheat, beans and clover seed, 60 pounds to the bushel.

Corn, rye and flax seed, 56 pounds.

Buckwheat, 52 pounds.

Barley, 48 pounds.

RICH WITHOUT MONEY.—Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in their pockets, and thousands without even a pocket, are rich. A man born with a good sound constitution, a good stomach, a good heart and good limbs, and a pretty good head-piece, is *rich*. Good bones are better than gold; tough muscles than silver; and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function, are better than houses and land. It is better than a landed estate to have had the right kind of a father and mother. Good breeds and bad breeds exist among men as really among herds and horses. Education may do much to check evil tendencies, or to develop good ones; but it is a great thing to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with. The man is rich who has a good disposition—who is naturally kind, patient, cheerful, hopeful and who has a flavor of wit and fun in his composition. The hardest thing to get along with in this life, is a man's own self. A cross, selfish fellow, a desponding and complaining fellow—a timid, care-burdened man—these are all born deformed on the inside. Their feet may not limp but their thoughts do.

Getting acquainted with a woman through the personal advertisements in newspapers, and then marrying her after which she proved untrue, as a natural consequence, was what caused the murder of Dr. Jones at Cleveland. The good old way of getting acquainted and marrying for love is the best after all.

We have often heard people speak of the milk in the cocoanut. It cannot amount to much if it is anything like the milk sold in New York for pure Orange county, and which is so blue that when a man drinks a little of it he feels as though his inside were a sample room for the display of blue cotton umbrellas.

Horace lectured at Lawrence, Kansas, on "Self-made Men." He said he was one of 'em himself. The Almighty must have breathed freer when Horace took that job off his shoulders.

Thirty thousand people attended the Wisconsin State fair, and the most of them had to walk to their homes in different parts of the State, having had their pockets picked. Instead of "Good morning" as a means of salutation, it was "How much did you lose?"