ORIGINAL DEFECTIVE

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—In Dr. Thessing's Brick Building.

TERMS of SUBSCRIPTION:
Single Copy one year, in advance.....$2 50

TERMS of ADVERTISING:

Transient advertisements, including all legal notices, $ 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 o 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 he Proprietor to do Job Printing at all times *Neat, Quick and Cheap!*
☞ Work solicited.
All Business transactions upon a Specie basis.

BUSINESS CARDS

CHARLES E. WARREN,
Attorney at Law,
Oregon City, Oregon.
Sept. 16-ly.

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

JOHN FLEMING,
DEALER IN
BOOKS AND STATIONERY,
IN MYERS' FIRE-PROOF BRICK,
MAIN STREET, OREGON CITY, OREGON.

MACK & WELCH,
DENTISTS.
OFFICE—In Odd Fellows' Temple, corner of First and Alder Streets, Portland.
The patronage of those desiring superior operations is respectfully solicited. Nitrous oxide for the painless extraction of teeth.
☞ Artificial teeth "better than the best," and *as cheap as the cheapest.*
Dec. 23tf

Dr. J. H. HATCH,
DENTIST,
The patronage of those desiring *First Class Operations*, is respectfully solicited.
Satisfaction in all cases guaranteed.
N. B.—*Nitrous Oxide* administered for the Painless Extraction of Teeth.
OFFICE—In Weigant's new building, west side of First street, between Alder and Morrison streets, Portland, 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 City, Oregon. 13tf

W. H. WATKINS, M. D.,
SURGEON, PORTLAND, OREGON.
OFFICE—Odd Fellows' Temple, corner First and Alder streets—Residence corner of Main and Seventh streets.

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

A. G. WALLING'S
Pioneer Book Bindery.
OREGONIAN BUILDING,
Corner of Front and Alder Street,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
BLANK BOOKS RULED and BOUND to any desired pattern.
MUSIC BOOKS, MAGAZINES, NEWSPAPERS, Etc., bound in every variety of style known to the trade.
Orders from the country promptly attended to.

The Old Constitution Means Liberty.

[From Pomeroy's Democrat.]

The tricksters and cowards are hard at work attempting to win over the Democratic party to the side of the dominant, but not the majority Republican party. These tricksters are nominally Democrats now, but were busy as beavers in building up the Republican Lincoln organization out of the original abolition sect.

It has struck them that it is easier to win place by using the Republican policy, because that has been in use for a long period and the people are supposed to have got used to it, and are willing that it should be continued. These would be leaders and present dictators of platform forget the old line of Sallust relative to the fondness men have for change and variety, and imagine that they can cheat the nation out of its great right of positive and thorough redress through the agency of habitual subserviency in the American masses. The New York politicans originated the idea of adopting the outrages of the Republican administration of Lincoln, Johnson and Grant, hoping in that way to obtain control of certain great leading appointments and such plunderings of the public treasury as would ensue from such possession. It commenced as a local struggle for national plunder.

Their cry is that the people must ignore the Democratic doctrines of Jefferson, swear by the outrages of Lincoln, and his two main subordinate tools, Seward and Stanton, and let the great issues of constitutional encroachment be buried in the bastiles, along with such other rubbish as personal liberty and the lives of political prisoners.

Mr. John Quincy Adams, of Massachusetts grandson of that John Quincy Adams who did more than any other man to pave the way to the late war of the sections, is quoted as an oracle to be followed by the grand army of American Democrats.

And who, of himself is this New England Moses, whose horn we are called upon to exalt, and whose counsel we are commanded to follow?

An Abolitionist while abolitionism was a sensation and a lever—as evident an exciter to bloodshed while the war lasted as Greeley himself, or any other man made wicked by unhallowed lust of party aggrandizement.

When the war was over he did not change his opinions as to the right of coercion, nor did he interfere to save the Southern States from obliteration as States, but he was induced with hopes of the Gubernatorial chair of Massachusetts to whine over amnesty, and bully the temperance people of his Commonwealth, because he thought the prohibitionists were in the minority. Like all the Adams of Massachusetts, he hungered after office.

He has no sense or feeling of what Democracy means, and yet he is invoked to aid the Democrats by his advice and perhaps is willing to serve them if he can be promoted to the Vice-Presidency.

Mr. Vallandigham also is a favorite today among the Democratic amalgamationists, because he has promulgated a series of resolutions indorsing all the usurpations of the Republicans as a means of party triumph.

His resolutions eighteen in all, are a complete jumble of vague ideas and direct contradictions, asserting State sovereignty in one and abandoning it in another, until the whole is converted into a reeking mass of political absurdities What office does Vallandigham hold for?

If the Democrats agree to take the constitution mutilated by the Republicans with its hideous additions affixed to it in moments of frenzied triumph and consummated hate, what has the party left to fight against in the coming elections? The Republicans are already adjusting their platform so as to promise a reduction of the tariff, discontinuance of direct taxation, reform in the civil service, economy in the working of the governmental machine, and a sweeping correction of those numerous abuses that have grown and flourished from reeking battle-fields and prostituted law.

Can the Democrats do more? What pledge can they give that they will do as much that any man will believe in?

In as much as the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendment are the very ones that make Grant's plea for unlimited power, who can say that should any party secure control of the Government hereafter, they will not use them as an excuse and cause for similar usurpation and despotism? It looks as if they wanted these violations to remain as precedent for farther usurpations.

The Democrats, if they are in earnest can win the next battle of the Presidency, and they need not go to school to Adams, and such turncoats, to learn their duty. They ask no light from men whose ancestors only had "blue light," by which to write out their bitter and Puritanical municipal laws and local dogmas. They want no auctioneers of ballots, no pawnbrokers of national policy, no peddlers of political rights, no subsidizers of invasion, no aiders of unholy warfare, no encouragers of the murderers of women and captivity of freemen, to instruct them in their rights. They need plain common sense, plain common reading of the old Constitution, and plain, common, old fashioned love of country. They will win despite the tricksters or the cowards, and the glory will be the greater.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC GRANT.—In their advertisement the Directors of the North Pacific Railroad say that if they only get $2 50 per acre for their lands, the proceeds will construct and equip the whole road and leave $25,000,000 in the Treasury besides. If they sell at $4 per acre, they can build and equip the road with one-half the lands, and after paying for everything have 25,000,000 acres left to hold for higher prices. But, in fact, they expect to realize an average of $10 per acre, which will give them a complete railroad and about $480,000,000 as the result of the Government *aid!* Was there ever in the history of the world such an enormous robbery of the people by their representatives?—*S. F. Examiner.*

The richest people in the world are the Cherokee Indians. They number 16,000; own in fee simple 4,000,000 acres of the best land on this continent, and have in the hands of the United States Government, on which they annually receive the interest, $4,000,000.

Feet in China.

SOMETHING FRESH ABOUT CHINESE WOMEN.

Mrs. S. L. Baldwin, the missionary to China, lectured in Philadelphia recently. Of the women of China she said:

The women of China are divided into

TWO CLASSES

—the bound-footed, who are the ladies, and the large-footed, who are the common class. The latter carry the burdens, do all the drudging and out-door work, while their husbands do nothing. When a little girl is born the parents think the gods are angry with them, and they hold a consultation whether she shall be allowed to live or not. If she is, when she arrives at the age of 4 years they hold another consultation whether she shall be a bound-footed or a large-footed woman. If she is chosen to be a bound-footed she is not permitted to do anything, but if otherwise she has to be the family's slave. I have seen a woman with four children strapped to her back and rowing a boat, while her husband laid in the cabin smoking his pipe.

GIRLS HAVE NO CHOICE

of their husband: the young girl is sold by her parents at the highest price they can obtain for her. She never sees her husband, nor he her, until after they are married; if he chooses he can be divorced from her for talking too much; it he becomes poor, or gets tired, he sells her again. In the coldest weather the large-footed woman are not allowed to wear stockings, and cannot dress in any other than black or blue. The manner in which they make their feet small is by binding the four toes under the foot, which they keep bound up for about eleven years, when the foot becomes dead. I have walked through the streets when the women would brush against my dress so as to see my feet, so they could tell to what class I belonged. I would say to them, "I will show you my feet, but do not pull my clothes, as it is rude." When I would expose my feet to them they would exclaim: "Why have you no real ladies in America?" And the only way that I could make them believe that we had, was by telling them that the women read books like the men, which utterly astounded them, as the real Chinese lady is brought up in the utmost ignorance, and they only marry in the rich families, because they know and do so little and need so much waiting upon that it takes a rich husband to support them.

IF YOU ASK A CHINESE WOMAN

how many children she has, she will give you only the number of the boys. She has to be asked the second time how many girls she has, as they are thought so little of that in many cases they are killed as soon as born. A large-footed woman told me once that her first child was a little girl, and she described to me how she loved the little one. "My husband went out," she said, "and brought in a tub of water. I begged him to spare its life, but he took the little one and put its head in the water, and held it there until it was dead." Her second babe was a daughter, and it was served the same as the first; the third child was a boy; "he lived until he was about four years old, then the gods got angry and killed him; then my husband died; and now if I eat anything that is nice and if I wear good clothes, my relatives become angry and treat me harshly." Even in our Christian churches in China, the women are not allowed in the same room with the men, but are partitioned off in a lattice-work room.

RETRIBUTIVE JUSTICE. — Last week a negro in Tennessee, by the name of Paul Tyler, called at the house of Mr. Edwards, ostensibly, to light his pipe, and finding no one at home but Mrs. Edwards, and an old lady by the name of Mrs. Howard, he forcibly violated her person, left for a few minutes, returned and threatened to murder them both if they disclosed the foul deed. The lady gave the alarm and the whole country turned out and captured the villian, and that night there was—one Radical voter less and an additional Ku Klux sensation to fire up the northern heart.—*Sedalia Democrat.*

The town of Athens, Alabama, which has for ten years boasted of the fact that no spiritous liquors were sold within three miles of its court house except for medical purposes, has recently, through its own Council, decided to license retail dealers. They say that buying by the bottle from the drug store by prescription causes too much "sickness."

The two great Lights.

From the "New York Era."

"Let their be two great lights in the far-spreading firmament!" said the voice of the Most High. "Let them be kings of the earth, rulers of ever-changing time, guardians of day and night!"

He spoke, and it was.

And, in all his glory and majesty, up rose the sun. A crown of many colors adorned his head; jewels, whose effulgence no mortal eye could look upon, decked him, and sent forth their gleaming rays on all creation. Smilingly and lovingly he looked down on the beauteous earth, gave life and fragrance to every herb, scent and beauty to every flower, vigor and health to the Creator's crowning work—man.

But the moon looked on with an eye of jealousy, and envy darkened her beauty as she asked, "Why should there be two royal personages on one throne? why should I have only the second rank in this grand creation?"

And suddenly her beautiful light disappeared, chased away by the spirit of jealousy. Far, far away on the wings of the wind it flew, till it reached the great multitude of stars, and these it turned into glittering atoms in the vast vault of heaven.

And in the darkness and misery the moon stood before the throne of the Almighty, and cried, 'Mercy, mercy, oh Father, for I have sinned.'

Alas? too late, the fiat of God had gone forth.

"Unhappy one!" said the Divine voice, looking down with pity on the darkened creation, "because thou hast envied the beauty and magnificence with which it has pleased thy Creator to adorn thy brother, the sun, know that henceforth from him alone shall the brightness be borrowed; and when it pleases thy Maker to show his omnipotent power, thou shalt even be again plunged into darkness. But weep not, victim of envy. The King of Mercy has forgiven thee! Thou, too, in thy beauty shalt refresh the weary, and inspire hope in the failing heart."

And behold, ere the voice Divine had ceased uttering these words of comfort, a sweet and peaceful light illuminated the moon—a tranquil beauty which is hers for evermore.

Queen of the night, leader of the hosts of stars, silently and peacefully she fulfills her destiny, obedient to the will of her creator.

MRS. WOODHULL.—We find the following sketch of Mrs. Woodhull, one of the leaders of the "Woman's Rights" movement, in the New York *Daily Globe*. We commend it to the consideration of the strong-minded in this locality:

Mrs. Woodhull, the front and leader of the Appollo reformers, is only deserving of notice from the prominence in which she has been placed by the adherence of such followers as Miss. Anthony and Mrs. Hooker. Reared by parents, who, according to her own showing, are not fit for civilized society, her intellectual worth has been developed in the mysteries and practices of that humbug of humbugs, clairvoyance. Married to a brute, her child an idiot, and her surroundings full of harshness and degradation, with a nature superior in many respects to the brutes about her, society has been to her an organized hell on earth. From clairvoyance she has passed to that twin humbug and delusion, spiritualism, and believes herself under the guidance and control of a committee of five spirits, of which Demosthenes is chairman. Quick-witted enough to see that society at best is by no means perfect, she, too, stumbles upon the universality of the Universe, and after imbibing deeply of Stephen Pearl Andrews' "Alwato," freely translated, begins to shout Eureka! and all the little pollywogs of Apollo Hall with open mouths and sealed vision listen, as to a god. That a creature of such mental immaturity, such weak inspiration, and such limited observation, can have a following of any sort, only goes to show how many poor blind pollywogs there are in this great frog-pond of a world. It is clear that however loud poor Mrs. Woodhull may pipe, we shall have to wait for a greater than she before the dawn of the day of regeneration."

'PRIVATE BUSINESS.'—"South Bend, Ind., besides being the home of Colfax," says an exchange, "is gaining notoriety as divorce market." Ah, then, remarks the Louisville *Courier Journal*, this divorce market was the "private business" was it, that Colfax was recently offered twenty-five thousand dollars a year to superintend?

Remember that, if you sanction a custom, you are answerable for its fruits.

Running A Newspaper.

The Memphis *Avalanche* has the following suggestive paragraph which should be carefully read and pondered over by a certain class of newspaper readers:

"By some unaccountable misapprehension of facts, there is a large class of people in the world who think it costs nothing to run a newspaper, if they buy a copy from a newsboy when too far from the office to beg, they are regular patrons, and entitled to unlimited favors. Men call every day at the office to get a copy of the paper, just from the press, for nothing, who would never think of begging a pocket hankerchief from a dry goods store, an apple from a confectioner even on the plea of old acquaintance, or having bought something before.

"One paper a day amounts to nothing, but a hundred a day amounts to something in the course of time. But this is a small drain compared with the free advertising a newspaper is expected to do. Some men who have paid two dollars for an advertisement worth four or five dollars, appear to think they are stockholders in the establishment for life. They demand the publication of marriages and funeral notices, obituaries and family episodes, for the next forty years. Speak of pay and they grow indignant. 'Don't I patronize your paper?' 'Yes, but you receive the value for what you paid.' 'But,' says the patron, 'It will cost you nothing to put this in,' which is just about as ridiculous as to ask a man to grind your ax on a grindstone and tell him it won't cost him a cent.

"It takes money to run a newspaper as well as any other business, and no paper succeeds financially that carries on a dead-head system. Any mention of the people's affairs they wish to see in print, is worth paying for, and when printed is generally as good as any other investment of the same amount.

"The newspaper business is very exacting on all connected with it, and the pay is comparatively small, the proprietors risk more money for smaller profits, and the reporters and editors, and printers work harder and cheaper than any other class of men requiring the given amount of intelligence, training and drudgery. The life has its charms and pleasant associations scarcely known to the outside world, and anxieties, and hours for exhaustion, which likewise, are not known to those who think the business all fun. The idea that newspaperdom is a charmed circle, where the members lead a life of ease, are free from care, and go to the circus at night on a free ticket, and to the Springs in Summer on a free ticket, is an idea which we wish to explode practically and theoretically. Business is business, and the journal that succeeds is the one that is conducted on a square business footing, the same as banking or building bridges, a hotel or running livery stable."

PREMIUM FOR EXTRAVAGANCE.—The New York *Evening Post* very truly says: "The Government now collects by taxation $100,000,000 per annum more than it needs for current expenses, including the interest on the debt. This vast surplus of two millions of dollars every week is a perpetual temptation before lobbyists and Congressmen, and is the main incentive to every extravagant scheme. So long as it continues to be collected, all the resources of human ingenuity will be employed to bring about the use of it for the promotion of private schemes by grants, subsidies, local improvements, new offices, increased salaries, and general wastefulness." The Radical party, which the *Post* is still in the main supporting, won't reduce taxation; but the Democratic, which will carry the Union next year, will. Till then the masses must "grin and bear it."

A Judge at Memphis was recently called to preside as chairman at a public meeting in that place. During the proceedings an exciting discussion sprung up; and amid the confusion of loud speeches, motions, and cross motions, one speaker called out impatiently to have his motion put to the meeting. "Has your motion a second? inquired the chair. "Yes, sir; it has fifty seconds, at least." "Then let it have ten more and the chair will make a minute of it."

Mr. John McCarty, of Canastosa, N. Y. does not allow the weight of one hundred and five winters and summers to interfere with his work in attending to his own store.

INTERCOURSE.—The world would be more happy if persons gave more time to an intercourse of friendship.

Sensible.

We commend the following to the careful perusal of such as may thoughtlessly or wilfully have become addicted to the habit of speaking sneeringly or lightly of the virtue, purity and good influence of women. Whenever we hear a man, young or old, denounce all womankind, we feel that there is something wrong about his own nature:

"SLURS ON WOMEN.—Of all evils prevalent among men, we know of none more blighting in its moral effects than to speak slightly of the virtue of women. Nor is there anything in which young men are so thoroughly mistaken, as the low estimate they form of the integrity of women—not of their own mothers and sisters, but of others, who, they forget, are somebody else's mothers and sisters. As a rule, no person who surrenders to this debasing habit is to be trusted with any enterprise requiring integrity of character. Plain words should be spoken on this point, for the evil is a general one and deep rooted. If young men are sometimes thrown into the society of thoughtless or lewd women, they have no right to measure all other women by what they see of these, than they would have to estimate the character of honest or respectable citizens by the developement of crime in our courts. Let our young men remember that the chief happiness in life depends in their utter faith in women. No worldly wisdom, no misanthropic philosophy, no generalization, can weaken this fundamental truth. It stands like the record of God itself—for it is nothing less than this—and should put an everlasting seal upon lips that are wont to speak slightingly of women."

The newly elected Democratic Mayor of St. Louis found in the City Treasury on his assumption of office the enormous sum of $391. On the other side he found $80,000 of the city's bonds maturing in ten days and the bills for March unpaid. He was the fortunate recipient of a Radical legacy to a Democratic administration. As Tom Fitch eloquently remarked, says the Stockton *Republican*, when his party was defeated in Nevada, the Republicans bequeathed to their successors "a bankrupt credit and empty Treasury."

HOW TO MAKE LOVE.—A sugar-hearted love-dance writes to a literary paper asking how he shall go to work to win the affections of a woman. Attend Sapsou: Don't talk about "going to work" to win the affections of a woman; it can't be done in that way. The more you work in that way the more she won't like you. Push her into a duck pond and pull her out by the hair. If you are afraid to do this, jump in yourself and let her pull you out. Lend her money, borrow some from her. Make her believe that she has deeply wronged you, and then forgive her. Deeply wrong her and don't ask to be forgiven. In short, contrive either to lay her under a lasting obligation to you, or lay yourself under a lasting obligation to her. It does not make the difference of a headless pin which, so far as concerns the result.

The newspapers tell us that Mrs. Woodhull is preparing an *address* to Congress. An *undress* to Congress would be much more in keeping with the character and capacity of the woman. She has already made one address to Congress which was written for her by S. P. Andrews. She is herself incapable of writing a line, or speaking a word which is not composed by somebody else. And she is the candidate of all the loose women for President. She is the free-love, or, more properly speaking, the goat-love, or dog-love candidate.

"Young man," said a minister to a youth of his congregation, "do you know what relations you sustain in the world?" "Yes, sir; two cousins and a grandmother, but I don't intend to sustain them much longer."

A female lecturer says: "Get married, young men, and be quick about it. Don't wait for the millennium, for the girls to become angels. You'd look well beside an angel, wouldn't you, you blockheads."

It is much better to decide a difference between enemies than friends; for one of our friends will certainly become an enemy, and one of our enemies friend.

A paper published in Paris, Kentucky, states that sixteen ladies in that town sat together in a private room, without any restraint, and never spoke for two hours. We don't believe it!

Startling Eye-Opener.

Under the head, "A Startling Eye-Opener," the Omaha Daily *Herald* gives a chapter of the history of Radical rule in that State for the last four years. The school fund is gone: "It has been squandered upon political favorites feloniously, in gross violation of both the criminal and civil statutes of the State." The school lands have been stolen in the same way: "The Republican party is solely responsible for the wrongs and robberies which have wasted these possessions upon vagabonds and adventurers who have rioted in the spoil." Next came the hideous frauds in the erection of the public buildings at Lincoln: "The asylum stood at the head of these infamous transactions; it cost the State hundreds of thousands and the burning alive of one or more of its insane inmates. No one doubts the purpose of its destruction by fire. It was, first, to prevent its falling down of its own weight, and, secondly, to remove from the gaze of men a monument of State fraud and corruption which told its own story to every one who beheld it. The capitol abortion ranks next in the category of State swindles, and the university comes next—what appeared to be a permanent and good building, save the foundation, which was put in against the protest of Mr. Silver, the architect. Men of sound judgment believe that both buildings will fall in the course of time, and we believe the fact. Fifty thousand dollars are now due Mr. Silver on the building, which will prove worthless unless $10,000 are expended in putting beneath it something besides sandstone for a foundation."

HOW TO GET WORK DONE ON A FARM.—Every farmer is at times oppressed with a sense of the overwhelming number of things that require to be done. We have seen a nervous man in such circumstances commence one job, and before he had got fairly started, abandon it for something that seemed more pressing, merely to leave this in the same unfinished state; and when night came he had accomplished little or nothing, and passed hours tossing about on a sleepless bed, thinking what he should do on the morrow. A young farmer could not adopt a better rule than to repeat to himself every morning. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," and act upon it. When a job is commenced, finish it before beginning another; but at the same time, attend to the little things. But if you happen to get behind, strike a lively gate, do one thing at a time, and when it is done, take a little rest by immediately commencing another, and in this way you will pull through in good time.—*Exchange.*

WHAT IS A DEMOCRAT?—This question was addressed to a Democrat in a political conversation a few days since by a "red hot" Republican. "I would like very much to be what you call a good honest Democrat. Be kind enough to tell me what a change I shall have to undergo to become such, and how I will know that I am changed." "Well," replied the Democrat, "go to some chicken roost, and if you can pass it by without feeling any inclination to 'confiscate,' you are an honest Democrat, but if you cannot resist the temptation to bag the fowls, you are a Radical still and have not experienced a change." The anxious inquirer had no more questions to propound.—*Paris True Kentuckian.*

Never forsake a friend. When enemies gather around, when sickness falls on the heart, when the world is dark and cheerless, is the time to try true friendship. They who turn from the scene of distress, betray their hypocrisy, and prove that interest only moves them. If you have a friend who loves you, who has studied your interest and happiness, be sure to sustain him in adversity. Let him feel that his former kindness is appreciated, and that his love is not thrown away. Real fidelity may be rage, but it exist—in the heart. They only deny its worth and power who never loved a friend or labored to make a friend happy.

A man out in Illinois, after witnessing the performance of a tight-rope artist, said it was easy enough to walk a tight rope, if the man had the nerve, so he fastened the clothes-line from the top of his barn to the chimney of his house, took a hoe-handle to balance himself and started. The funeral was largely attended.

An eccentric citizen of St. Louis died recently and left in his will $1,000 to a man who, ten years before, had run away with his wife. One of the last things he said was that he never forgot a favor.

COURTESY OF BANCROFT LIBRARY,