



The Weekly Enterprise.

A DEMOCRATIC PAPER, FOR THE BUSINESS MAN, THE FARMER AND THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

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General News Items. Fresno county, Cal., claims to be the banner Democratic county. It polled somewhat over 700 votes and gave Haught a majority of 517.

The assessed value of real estate in San Francisco is about \$75,000,000 and the value of personal property is \$57,225,468 85.

The total vote of Montana in 1867, was 19,000. In 1869 it was 9,550. In 1871 it was 10,135. Deer Lodge county polls the best vote; Lewis and Clarke county second; Madison, third, and Missoula fourth.

The certificate of incorporation of the Odd Fellows' College of California was filed on Thursday in the Secretary of State's office. Capital, \$20,000. Location, Napa.

The Hon. Thos. B. Shannon, of San Francisco, is a leading candidate for Speaker of the next House.

While the gift of conversation may prove a clever man, the want of it is no proof of a dull one.

Cholera seems to be spreading over Europe. It is prevalent in Russia and Prussia.

Gen. John Eaton, Jr., the National Commissioner of Education, is making an educational visit to this coast.

The aggregate amount paid by San Francisco candidates at the election is estimated at \$300,000.

It is estimated that there are nearly 200,000 head of cattle and over 175,000 head of sheep in Humboldt county, Nevada, and large herds are daily arriving.

The gold and silver annually produced upon the Pacific coast approximates \$80,000,000; an amount that will be greatly increased within the next two or three years. Only a little more than twenty years since mining began, during which time there has been extracted and put into circulation something over \$1,200,000,000; to say nothing of the other forms of wealth created by the comparatively limited population of this region, meantime. Never before, perhaps, have so small a number of people built up and established upon a permanent footing such a broad and profitable business in so short a period.

18 LOCK.—The editor of the New York Times has been presented with \$50,000 by the Union League, in recognition of his services in investigating the Tammany frauds.—Boston Exchange.

Sensible people generally will conclude that the editor of the Times will do any amount of lying for the \$50,000 paid him to do so. While we are on this subject, we may state that the man who gets up the Associate Press reports, J. W. Simonton, formerly of San Francisco, is a partner in the Times. This will account for the full reports of the New York frauds which are sent to this coast. Simonton and the Times will do anything any party may wish them to for \$50,000, or for a great deal less. Our readers may judge from this what reliance there is to be put in the telegraph.

The following dispatch was received in San Francisco on the 10th: CINCINNATI, Oct. 10.—One thousand Odd Fellows and their wives and children are homeless. For God's sake appeal to the brothers to help us. Nothing left us but dissolution, war, and want. Chicago is wiped out. Imagination cannot conceive one-half the truth.

(Signed) E. B. SHERMAN. Upon this Grand Master L. F. Hill has issued a stirring appeal to the Odd Fellows of California to send contributions direct to T. Rodgers Johnson, Grand Secretary, at San Francisco, in aid of the distressed brethren.

The brethren in Oregon should do something.

AN EXTRAVAGANT PEOPLE.—During the fiscal year which ended at July 1st, we imported of foreign goods seventy-six millions of dollars more than we exported of domestic products. The year before we had been content with an excess of only forty-three millions. But we paid for our extravagance like prices. We shipped to foreign countries during the same year a little over seventy-six millions in specie, and more than settled the account.

COURT SEC.'S EXPOSED.

MONTGOMERY GIBBS—HIS PRESENTS TO THE WHITE HOUSE—A WONDERFUL CHAPTER OF AMERICAN CRIMINAL HISTORY.

(Washington Correspondence of the New York Sun.)

In my last letter I promised that this communication should relate to the robbery of the government treasure, on board the steamer Golden Rule. It would be superfluous to state in detail all the incidents connected therewith, as you have truthfully given them in the various communications published upon the subject. The Sun has already correctly stated the case with the single exception named in my last, and I will only treat of those matters not already published, and which, in my opinion, connect the present administration with the case. A relative of ex-Secretary McCulloch was first put in charge of the case, after which, through some political influence, a New York Irish republican, named Thomas Garvin, was specially employed as a detective to work upon the matter. Subsequently the case was placed in my hands, and Garvin was directed to report to me. After learning all the facts connected with the case, I instructed Garvin to give special attention to Capt. Dennis, to ascertain his manner of living, also with whom he associated, and obtain all incidental details which might tend to show his connection with the wrecking of the vessel and the theft of the government treasure. For some time Garvin apparently worked faithfully and earnestly in the case, but even then I had little faith in the man. His subsequent conduct with Capt. Dennis, and the failure of his reports to appear at regular periods, and then showing no business beneficial to the government, caused his removal as a detective officer. Shortly after this, Capt. Dennis purchased a farm near Ellicott's Mills, Maryland, and our ex-Detective Garvin also bought one immediately adjoining. Garvin's previous poverty and his sudden change to farming on an extensive scale satisfied all persons familiar with the case that Garvin's farm, as well as Capt. Dennis's, was purchased with the government funds stolen from the steamer Golden Rule.

The investigations made under my direction as chief of the secret service division, and the evidence obtained in the case, warrant the opinion that Capt. Dennis permitted the wrecking of the steamer Golden Rule as a cover to hide the theft of the government treasure stolen therefrom; and that Montgomery Gibbs planned the same and assisted in the robbery of the government treasure and the wrecking of the steamer, and that he has received his part of that robbery because of such participation.

Believing that Garvin would betray the government, others besides him were put upon the track of Capt. Dennis. At this time Montgomery Gibbs was employed as a special detective agent at Paris. No person was detailed to watch his movements, as the solicitor of the treasury did not want to believe Gibbs guilty of the robbery. He (Gibbs) would occasionally leave Paris for the United States, and on such occasions the precaution was taken to have his movements watched, on which point I may hereafter write.

We will now come to the inauguration of President Grant. Elihu B. Washburne was appointed Secretary of State, Montgomery Gibbs was in Washington, and the "hatch-string was on the outside" for him at the Presidential mansion. It was rumored in Washington that Montgomery Gibbs would receive some high foreign mission from President Grant, and knowing Gibbs had the confidence of the occupants of the White House, I believed the remark would prove a reality. Mr. Washburne's administration of office as Secretary of State was very short, and he was nominated as minister to Paris, and the Hon. Hamilton Fish was appointed Secretary of State. Montgomery Gibbs' name was then sent before the Senate for one of the highest American positions at the French capital. About this time being in New York city, a personal friend who was familiar with the facts relative to the robbery of the government funds from the steamer Golden Rule, called upon me, and desired to know if I would permit "that scoundrel Montgomery Gibbs" to be confirmed by the Senate, while in my official possession there was such an abundance of evidence of his guilt. I stated that there were reports that

MONTGOMERY GIBBS HAD BEEN LIBERAL with present for the White House, and that they were so judiciously

HOW SOON WE ARE FORGOTTEN.

Oh, how soon we are forgotten. When we rest beneath the sod And our feet no longer wander O'er the paths we oft have trod: When the form that was so cherished With a love both pure and deep Lies within the earth's cold bosom, In its long, last, quiet sleep.

For a few brief days it may be— Had we home and kindred dear, When they meet around the hearthstone, There will be a lack of cheer: As a vacant seat will tell them Of affection's broken ties; And their thoughts perchance will wander, Where the dreamless sleeper lies.

But should a stern fate deprive us Of a bright and cheerful home, And in weariness of spirit, O'er life's rugged way we roam, When the golden bowl is broken, And the lone one finds a rest, 'Twill excite no dread commotion In one palpitating breast.

Yet 'tis well that thus it should be, In life's brief revolving years: Else this world of budding beauties Would become a vale of tears. When the soul attuned to sadness, And by sorrow overcast, Would enshroud the brightest future With sad memories of the past.

Try to be Yourself.

Look out for very large talking people. The deepest water is the stillest.

Do not allow your head to be filled with visionary projects for gaining sudden wealth. If you do, you will become unsteady and lose what you have already.

Do not let a sure thing slide, and be fooled with promises which have nothing certain to back them. There are plenty of chances open for you to be used to suit the selfish purposes of other people without gaining anything yourself.

All sorts of sharp things are afloat, in what is called legitimate business, for coming over anybody who is not up to snuff.

This is a free use of slang, but slang is expressive, especially to those who are in the constant habit of hearing and using it.

If you want to help a blacksmith shoe half a dozen horses, you must use blacksmiths' tools.

He would not give two cents for the help of a dandy, kid-gloved chap, who undertakes to whittle down a horse's hoof with a pen-knife, and fasten on a shoe with a tack-hammer.

A blacksmith wants a man who can buckle in and do hard work with rough tools.

That kind of business he likes and understands.

If you do good by talking, it all depends upon whether you talk to benefit somebody, or whether you only desire to appear smart with high flown, empty words.

It is one thing to enter a parlor, and, with polished grace of word and manner, make an impression upon idle, fashionable people.

It is quite another thing to cheer the hearts of working people, and brighten the homes of the poor.

Here compliments are below par, and high flown words as light as thistle down on a brisk breeze.

Off with your dainty kids, and your meaningless quips and sim-pers.

These people have no time to waste.

If you have anything to say, speak out like a man.

If you want to be understood, do not talk a dead language.

Here affectation is not in vogue. Those who make no pretences, nor aspire to lofty position, have no need to appear to be what they are not.

But there are truer hearts and warmer beating under working dresses and woolen skirts, than under fineline, velvet and diamonds.

Into those hearts let these words seek and find responsive echoes. Think for yourself, and let no dead-beat, under pretense of friendship and desire for your prosperity, rob you of individuality and the fruits of your labor.

A BALTIMORE EDITOR DISGUISED.

There is an editor in Baltimore who committed highway robbery, and in order to disguise himself completely so that he could escape the detectives, he washed himself all over with Castile soap and warm water. The disguise was so complete that his own wife would not believe in his identity until he had lunched his railroad pass and his annual free ticket to the circus. They do say—but we don't believe it—that when he undressed he found on himself an undershirt which he thought he had lost eight years ago, and which he advertised at the time as "lost stray-dog or stolen," for six weeks in his paper.

GRANT'S UNPOPULARITY IN ILLINOIS.

—Apropos of Grant's unpopularity in Illinois, the Chicago Republican says: "If anybody wants to see a little fun, let him introduce a resolution indorsing Grant for re-nomination in the Republican State Convention. He had better first send for brother-in-law Casey and the 'trapes,'"

REDDINK.—Carmine (Nakarant.)

2 grains, rain water half an ounce, water ammonia 20 drops. This is fine for ruling and bank purposes.

A REMEDY.—A Yankee doctor

has recently got up a remedy for hard times. It consists of ten hours' hard labor, well worked in.

A Moral Tale—How Two Honest Men Prospered.

There are two Johns in the Fourth Ward. The last name of one begins with a G and the surname of the other commences with a C. They are clams. They are very sharp men, very; but as Mare Antony said in a peculiar way they are both "honorable men." They were not very long ago in a very unusual condition known as "hard up," but by industry and integrity they have achieved a little competency. C, met G, one day in a bar-room, their usual resort. It was a temperance bar, of course. Said C: "Old boy, we're dreadful hard up, but I know how to make a raise; sure thing?"

"No!" said G; "honor bright? I haven't anything more to take to my uncle, except a paper collar, and my landlord is dunning me. But really, now?"

"Yes," replied C; "this is the plan: I've found a man fool enough to lend me \$100. The great race between Longfellow and Helmbold comes off next week at Saratoga. We'll go. There'll be the heaviest kind of odds bet on Longfellow, of course. I'll back Helmbold and you'll be stake-holder. After the first bet, you give me the stakes and I'll bet the whole amount; make you holder again; take them again; bet again, and so on. Then we suddenly leave and divide the pile. See?"

"Well, you are a genius, Johnny; we'll try it."

On the day of the great contest they were on the ground. The plan worked. Soon G, as stakeholder, had \$6,000 in his possession. They thought it convenient to leave before the race came off. They went. During the race they were coming to New York at the rate of thirty miles an hour, plan being to rusticate until the affair blew over. When they came out of the Hudson River Railroad depot the first news they heard was that Helmbold had won! They were not astonished, perhaps—at least not more so than everybody else. They had fairly won their money! They were honest men, and need not run away. They didn't. Virtue is its own reward, honesty is the best policy.—N. Y. Standard.

The Little Loaf.

In the time of famine, a rich man sent for the poorest children in the town, and said to them: "There is a basket full of bread; you may each of you come every day and take a loaf until it pleases God to send better times."

The children attacked the basket, and disputed as to which should have the largest loaf, and went away without once thanking their benefactor.

Only Frances, a very poor but cleanly dressed girl, modestly remained behind, and had the smallest loaf which was left in the basket. She gratefully returned thanks and went home quietly. One day the children behaved very badly indeed, and poor Frances received a loaf very much smaller than the rest, but when she took it home and her mother cut it open, a number of pieces of silver fell on the floor.

The poor woman was astonished, and said: "Go and return this money immediately; it must have been put in bread by mistake."

Frances went directly with it to the gentleman, who said: "My dear child, it was no mistake; I had the money put in that loaf to reward you. Remain always peaceable and contented. Those who are satisfied with a little always bring blessings on themselves and family, and will pass happily through the wide world. Do not thank me, but thank God, who put into your heart the treasure of a contented and grateful spirit, and who has given me the will and opportunity to be useful to those who are in need of assistance."

MEAN.—Old Jim G—was an almighty mean man, but when he joined the church, people thought it might make him liberal; so one of the elders called on him for a small contribution. Jim had replied patiently through, and then responded: "I'll tell you what it is, Brother A—, if I find my religion genuine, I will pay brother C— a dollar the next time he comes; but I'll be blown if I like to pay money for an article before I know it's all right."

ECONOMICAL.—Pittsfield, Mass., has developed another economical citizen. A young man called at a store and inquired for boot boxes, but could not find one large enough, and it came out in conversation that he wanted it for a coffin for his father.

WHAT THEY DO.—To keep warm on a cold day, women double the cape, and men double the horn.

The New York Free Trader.

The organ of the Free Trade League, tells us that a few weeks ago a ship arrived in Boston, with a full cargo of merchandise, and a set of copper sheeting for the purpose of covering the bottom of the vessel in place of the worn out coppers with which she had made the last trip. The captain wanted to put the vessel into dry-dock, take the copper out of the inside of the ship, hire a dozen Boston mechanics and let them nail it on the outside, and sail out of port again with a cargo of Yankee notions. But when the captain came to take the copper out of the hold, the custom-house officers pounced down upon him and accused him of smuggling, and demanded that he should pay 45 per cent. duty in gold on this copper, which he was importing into the country to the great detriment of American industry and American labor. The captain argued that he was not importing this copper at all, that he was only taking it from one part of his ship and nailing it on to another, and that, far from interfering with American labor, he was, on the contrary, anxious to employ American labor to do it, for the very reason that Americans are supposed to understand the copping of vessels better than any other people. But the law does not look upon it in that light. He must pay the duty on the copper. But, the captain argued, I will import this copper in bond—that the law allows—and will export it again when I get my return cargo on board. True, say the custom-house officers, that the law does allow; but if you export the copper again, you must give good and substantial bonds that you will furnish evidence that you have landed the copper at the foreign port to which you are going. "But in the name of common sense," finally exclaims the captain, "do you expect that, after paying your workmen to put this copper on the bottom of my ship, I am going to have it all torn off again, in order to have it landed, as required by your idiotic laws? No, sir! I am not such a fool as you take me to be!" And the irate Dutelman raised his anchor, turned the poop of his ship and his own back on Bunker Hill, and made all haste to Halifax, where he had the copper put on his ship without any such preposterous laws and still more preposterous interpretations of them. The Free Trader gives this as the moral of the incident: "The Boston dry dock owner lost a job. The Boston ship carpenters lost another job. The vessel lost two weeks time going to Halifax and back again. The captain and his agent both lost their tempers—as who wouldn't under the circumstances?—and all for what? All in order that a combination of about two dozen men, under the false pretense of protecting American industry and securing employment to American labor, may continue to charge the people of America twenty-four cents a pound for the copper that they use, instead of fifteen or sixteen cents, which is all that it is worth, and which is the price at which it would be furnished were it not for the tariff of forty-five per cent. in gold."

Hon. J. P. Benjamin.

This gentleman, formerly a Senator of the United States from Louisiana, and Confederate Secretary of State during the recent unpleasantness, is now practicing law in London, where he went immediately after the downfall of the Confederate States. Mr. B., before the war, was one of the most brilliant orators and most distinguished jurists of this country, and had few equals and no superiors as an advocate. After his arrival in London, he had to go through the same formal prohibition that is exacted from a young man just entering upon the study of law, and although fifty-five years of age at the time, he had the perseverance and vim to undertake it, and go through with it. Success has finally crowned his efforts, and he now ranks as one of the most distinguished advocates of the English bar, and has received many flattering encomiums from judges and others. His practice now amounts to twenty thousand dollars a year, and is increasing all the time. Mr. Benjamin has been offered an opportunity to go into Parliament, but has declined, preferring to devote all his time to his profession. May the days of our distinguished fellow-citizen be long in the land, and may his life be one of prosperity and happiness.—Etc.

MERRY.—An Irishman, arraigned before a justice, was asked the usual question, "Are you guilty or not guilty?" "You're merry, my lord, this morning, to ask two questions at once!"