OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 6. OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1872. NO. 33.

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, per 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 the Proprietor to do Job Printing at all times *Neat, Quick and Cheap!*

☞ Work solicited.
All Business transactions upon a Specie basis.

BUSINESS CARDS

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

S. HUELAT. CHAS. F. WARREN.
HUELAT & WARREN
Attorneys at Law,
OFFICE—CHARMAN'S BRICK, MAIN STREET,
OREGON CITY, OREGON.
March 3, 1872:tf

F. BARCLAY, M. R. C. S.
Formerly Surgeon to the Hon. H. B. Co.
35 Years Experience.
PRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Main Street, Oregon City.

JOHNSON & McCOWN
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT-LAW,
OREGON CITY, OREGON.
WILL PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS of the State.
☞ Special attention given to cases in the U. S. Land Office at Oregon City.
April 5, 1872:tf

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.

A. G. WALLING'S
Pioneer Book Bindery.
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.

JOHN M. BACON,
Importer and Dealer in
BOOKS, NEWS,
STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, &c., &c.,
Oregon City, Oregon.
At Charman & Warner's old stand, lately occupied by S. Ackerman, Main street.
10 tf

DR. J. WELCH,
DENTIST.
OFFICE—In Odd Fellows' Temple, corner of First and Alder Streets, Portland.
The patronage of those desiring superior operations is in special request. Nitrous oxide or the painless extraction of teeth.
☞ Artificial teeth "better than the best," and *as cheap as the cheapest.*
Will be in Oregon City on Saturdays.
Nov. 3:tf

J. M. THOMPSON. C. W. FITCH.
THOMPSON & FITCH,
Attorneys at Law,
AND
Real Estate Agents,
EUGENE CITY, OREGON,
OFFICE TWO DOORS NORTH OF THE POSTOFFICE.
REAL ESTATE BOUGHT AND SOLD.
LOANS NEGOTIATED, AND ABSTRACT OF TITLES FURNISHED.
WE HAVE A COMPLETE ABSTRACT of Title of all property in Eugene City, and perfect plats of the same, prepared with great care. We will practice in the different Courts of the State. Special attention given to the collection of all claims that may be placed in our hands. Legal Tenders bought and sold. sep5tf

My Childhold's Home.

BY CLIFTON CLIVE.

I see again my childhood's home,
With fields of waving grain;
And swing beneath the old oak tree,
Down in the shaded lane.
There is the cottage on the hill,
With gables quaint and queer;
The vine-clad porch beneath the eaves,
And trellised arbor near.

I watch the cattle grazing round,
Some in the meadow lowing;
While others stop to slake their thirst
Where limpid streams are flowing.
And there are flocks of fleecy sheep,
All rambling off together;
They slowly climb the distant slope,
To browse upon the heather.

I catch again my spotted lamb,
And, trembling, run away.
To hide from one less innocent,
'Neath tiny stacks of hay:
Or scramble o'er a rough stone fence,
Hedged in by bush and thorns.
But fearing more than branch or briar
"Old Darby's" threatening horns!

Ah! there's the river wide and deep,
With fishing rod and gun;
And o'er the bank in childish glee,
With rapid steps I run.
To meet my grandsire, where he stands,
Who playfully cries out,
"Take care, you little river romp!—
There, now! unhook that trout."

I see it leaping on the ground,
And grasp the finny thing;
Then wildly screaming with affright,
I make the welkin ring.
For I could turn the tiny wheel,
To wind up line and "flies,"
But shuddered when a little fish
I had to agonize.

One glance I give my pretty skiff,
Down by the waterfall;
Then ramble to the mountain top,
To hear the echoes call.
Again I wander to the cot,
And linger at the door,
Where I in childhood's merry glee
Can enter nevermore.

I see beside a spinning wheel,
Within the old arm chair,
'Neath silver locks and snowy cap,
A brow once smooth and fair.
A Bible rests upon her knee,
Her voice is sweet and mild,
I hear again those dear left words—
"May God protect my child."

I kneel while low a prayer ascends
Up to the Throne of Grace;
And feel the parting pangs once more,
Clasped in her fond embrace.
Alas! how aimless to my gaze
The Past and Present seem;
The Future, too, will, at life's close,
Prove but a changing dream.

Mr. Hendricks' Position.

There have been contradictory statements published as to the views entertained by ex-Senator Hendricks, of Indiana, in relation to the nominees and action of the Cincinnati Convention. He has been recently "interviewed" by an Indianapolis correspondent of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, who, after a long conversation with Mr. Hendricks wrote out the following statement of Mr. Hendricks' position and received his consent to have it go before the public as such: "I will make no effort to influence the action of the National Democratic Convention, and will abide by its decision. At this time, in view of the fact that there has been no concert of action among the leaders and prominent men of the party, it behooves all to move with prudence, dignity and caution. The question of endorsing the Cincinnati nominees, or making straight out Democratic nominations, is one that should be well weighed and carefully considered. It is impossible, at this early day, to say what the feeling of the masses of the Democratic party in Indiana toward the Cincinnati ticket is. As far as I can judge, the Democracy of Indiana will not occupy any decided ground until after the meeting of the State Convention, which takes place on the 12th of next month. That Convention will doubtless nominate a straight Democratic ticket and refer the question of Presidential nominations to the National Convention. As far as I am concerned, I feel in duty bound to sustain the action of the National Convention. If it nominates a straight ticket, I will support it with all the zeal, influence and ability I possess. If it endorses the nomination of Greeley and Brown, I shall certainly support that ticket with equal zeal and energy. Any other statement of my position in regard to this matter has been made without authority."

In conclusion Mr. Hendricks refered to the report that he had volunteered to run for Governor on the Liberal or any other ticket as a mistake. The office had no attractions for him, and nothing but belief that his name would add to the prospects of the Democratic ticket's success would induce him to accept the nomination.

A Great Deal of Fuss.

The Radical papers have had much to say about Sheriff Howard's defalcation We presume they will make no correction until after the election. The following letter to the *Herald* will explain matters:

CANYON CITY, May 22, 1872.

Dear Sir: No doubt before this reaches you, the news that our Sheriff for six years, and candidate for re-election has left without informing any one of his intention so to do. My object in writing to you is that it will doubtless find its way into the columns of the press and stupendous defalcations charged against him. He was behind in his April settlement with the county to the amount of a little over $2,500 On Monday last, the day set by the Court for the sheriff to settle, the money was *all paid*, and Howard's accounts are square. His family are still here, and propose to remain. His deputies are conducting the business of the office, and the Radicals are terribly exercised because they can't find a vacancy in the Sheriff's office to be filled by appointment. They are will because they can't whine over the taxes the people must or should pay to make good the defalcation of a Democratic office holder; all having been settled, the wind is out of their sails. We say to them go and do likewise; there is a great amount of this kind of work for you, if you will just attend to it as Democrats do.

Should there be a defalcation charged to Howard, you are requested to deny it, or have it denied through the *Herald* You are hereby authorized, if deemed necessary, to use my name in its denial. A. M. Henderson, of Olive Creek, is the nominee by the Central Committee in Howard's stead. Most truly yours,

J. H. BARNWIN.

Alexander H. Stephens on the Liberal Republican Ticket.

From the Atlanta Sun, May 10.

"Choose you this day whom you will serve."

The great Armageddon contest in this country between constitutionalism and centralism—for and against the rights of the people and the rights of the States—is fairly opened. On the one side of this issue stand the Democracy; on the other stand the two wings of the Radical dynasty.

It is time that every recognized leader and organ of public centiment had taken position on one side or the other in this momentous conflict. Silence on the part of sentinels upon the watch-tower is no longer excusable or pardonable. The Democratic hosts of upwards of three million voters have been trifled with long enough by cries of "Wait for the wagon;" "wait for the Cincinnati Convention;" "wait for Mr, Belmont's call of the Executive Committee."

It is very apparent now that all these cries of "Wait!" "Wait!" "Wait!" were only to quiet the Democracy until they could be betrayed by "trusted leaders," and surrendered into the hands of the enemy.

The rank and file should "wait" no longer upon leaders. They should demand, in county meetings and State conventions, that all who undertake to guide public sentiment on the Democratic side should take position—fall into line, get out of the way, or join one wing or the other of the Radical dynasty.

"Those who are not for us are against us," should now be the watchword of the Democracy, if they would rescue our free institutions from the hands of usurpers in the hour of our country's greatest peril. Enemies in disguise should no longer be tolerated in their ranks.

If any one heretofore imbued with Democratic principles desires Mr. Greeley for President, let him openly avow his position. If any such think it better to take Mr. Greeley and not run a Democratic ticket, let him openly so declare. There is nothing dishonorable in this.

Honest, honorable men will sometimes differ upon grave and great questions We have perfect toleration for all such differences. What we insist upon, is what the people have a right to know, and that is, where their leaders and organs stand upon this exceedingly vital question.

Mr. Greeley is not only an able man, but a worthy representative of his party; indeed, he is one of the master spirits, if not the very master spirit, that brought it into existence, and raised it to power.

If any one, therefore, attached to the Democratic faith, for any reason whatever, is now disposed to take sides with this most distinguished chief of the Radical dynasty, it is certainly his right to do so; but it is a duty he owes himself, as well as his former associates, that his position should be known.

There are thousands, if not millions, of Democrats who do not take that view of the subject, and never intend to bow the knee to the Baal of Radicalism, under the banner of Mr. Greeley or anybody else.

They do not intend to choose the chieftains now at the head of the Radical divisions. They intend to run a man of their own choice, and as their fight will be a manly one, they want to know who is for them and who against them in the conflict. To one and all of our heretofore Democratic contemporaries, therefore, we say "choose" forthwith, and let us know on which side in this contest, you will be found. A. H. S.

HABITS ON PUBLIC MEN.—We read with awe and pleasure the description by a Washington correspondent of the ways in which our rulers preserve their "precious health." They are peculiar. President Grant smokes, and goes to the seaside, and sees the guileless Murphy. Mr. Colfax keeps cheerful. Mr. Sumner shuts himself up, and takes no exercise. Senator Schurz drinks beer, smokes incessantly, and works until two o'clock in the morning. Boutwell plays billiards.

An Arkansas husband pursued his runaway wife nearly two hundred miles, and when he overtook the terrified fugitive, it was found he only wanted to hand her a set of false teeth which, in the excitement of her flight, she had forgotten to take with her.

CALL ON DAD.—A California girl, on having the question popped to her replied, "C. O. D." The youth, in astonishment, asked what that meant, when the lass replied, "I always understood that to mean 'call on dad.'"

The Full Text of the Cincinnati Platform.

WHEREAS, The administration now in power has rendered itself guilty of a wanton disregard of the laws of the land, and of powers not granted by the constitution. It has acted as if laws had binding force only for those who are governed and not for those who govern. It has thus struck a blow at the fundamental principles of constitutional government and the liberties of the citizens. The President of the United States has openly used the powers and opportunities of his high office for the promotion of personal ends.

He has kept notoriously corrupt and unworthy men in places of power and responsibility to the detriment of the public interest.

He has used the public service of the government as a machinery of partisan and political influence, and interfered with technical arrogance in the political affairs of the States and municipalities.

He has rewarded with influential and lucrative offices men who had acquired his favor by valuable presents, thus stimulating the demoralization of our political life by his conspicious example.

He has shown himself deplorably unequal to the tasks imposed upon him by the necessities of the country, and culpably careless of the responsibilities of his high office.

The partisans of the administration, assuming to be the Republican party, and controlling its organization, have attempted to justify such wrongs, and palliate such abuses. To the end of maintaining partisan ascendancy, they have stood in the way of necessary investigation and indispensible reform, that no serious fault could be found with the present administration of public affairs. Thus seeking to blind the eyes of the people, they have kept alive the passions and resentments of the late civil war, to use them for their own advantage. They have resorted to arbitrary measures in direct conflict with the organic law, instead of appealing to the better instincts, talent and patriotism of the Southern people by restoring to them those rights, the enjoyment of which is indispensible for a successful administration of their local affairs, and would tend to move a patriotic and hopeful national feeling. They have degraded themselves and the name of their party as justly entitled to the confidence of the nation by a base sycophancy to the dispenser of power and patronage, unworthy of republican freemen. They have sought to silence the voice of just criticism, to strike the moral sense of the people, and subjugate public opinion by tyrannical party discipline. They are striving to maintain themselves in authority for selfish ends, by unscrupulous use of the power which rightfully belongs to the people, and should be employed only in the service of the country. Believing that an organization thus led and controlled cannot longer be of service to the best interests of the Republic, we have resolved to make an independent appeal to the sober judgment, conscience and patriotism of the American people; therefore,

Resolved, That we, the Liberal Republicans of the United States, in National Convention assembled at Cincinnati, proclaim the following principles assential to just government:

1. We recognize the eqality of men before the law, and hold that it is the duty of the government, in its dealings with the people, to mete out equal and exact justic to all, of whatever nativity, race, color or persuasion, religious or political.

2. We pledge ourselves to maintain the law, the union of these States, emancipation and enfranchisement, and to oppose any reopening of the questions settled by the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth Amendments of the Constitution.

3. We demand the immediate and absolute removal of all disabilities inposed on account of the rebellion, which was finally subdued seven years ago, believing that universal amnesty will result in complete pacification in all sections of the country.

4. Local self-government, with impartial suffrage, will guard the rights of all citizens more securely than any centralized power. The public welfare requires the supremacy of the civil over the military authority, and freedom of person under the protection of the *habeas corpus*. We demand for the individual the largest liberty consistent with public order, for the State self-government, and for the nation to return to the methods of peace and the constitutional limitation of power.

5. The civil service of the government has become a mere instrument of partisan tyranny and personal ambition, and an object of selfish greed. It is a scandal and a reproach upon free institutions, and breeds a demoralization dangerous to the perpetuality of a republican government.

6. We therefore regard a thorough reform of the civil service as one of the most pressing necessities of the hour; that honesty, capacity and fidelity constitute the only valid claims to public employment; that the officers of government cease to be a matter of arbitrary favoritism and patronage, and that public station shall become again the post of honor. To this end it is imperatively required that no President shall be a candidate for re-election.

7. We demand a system of federal taxation which shall unnecessarily inferfere with the industry of the people, and which shall provide the means necessary to pay the expenses of the government, economically administered, the pensions, the interest on the public debt, and a moderate annual reduction in the principal thereof; and recognize that there are in our midst honest but irreconcilable differences of opinion with regard to the respective systems of protection and free trade, we remit the discussion of the subject to the people in their Congressional Districts, and the discussion of Congress thereon, wholly free of executive interference or dictation.

8. The public credit must be sacredly maintained, and we denounce repudiation in every form and guise.

9. A speedy return to specie payment is demanded alike by the highest considerations of commercial morality and honesty government.

10. We remember with gratitude the heroism and sacrifices of the soldiers and sailors of the republic, and no act of ours shall ever detract from their justly earned fame or the full rewards of their patriotism.

11. We are opposed to all further grants of public land to railroads or other corporations.

12. We hold that it is the duty of the government in its intercourse with foreign nations, to cultivate the friendships of peace and treating with all on fair and equal terms; regarding it alike dishonorable either to demand what is not right, or submit to what is wrong.

13. For the promotion and success of the several principles and support of the candidates nominated by this convention, we invite and cordially welcome the cooperation of all patriotic citizens, without regard to previous political affiliation.

A Specimen.

On Monday morning last, says the *Herald*, the day of election, Ben Holladay published the following in his personal organ in Portland:

"Governor Grover on Saturday pardoned out thirteen convicts from the State Penitentiary. Among the number are Matt Bledsoe, sentenced for life by Judge Shattuck, of this city, for murder; Charley Starr, who four years ago committed a murderous assault in this city, and subsequently killed a man named Seeley in Douglas county; Jack Hughes, who killed a man in Union county; McIntyre who killed Marshal Keeler at the Dalles; and Hackeney and Cassidy, sent for robbery from this county two years ago. The names of the others our informant does not know. *These convicts are to vote for the Grover Legislative ticket* as a condition of their pardon. This is no "electioneering lie." It is the truth, and we challenge denial of it. The *Herald* knew it yesterday, but did not publish the fact. Why? Did it fear that when the people knew of it the Dolly Varden ticket would suffer?"

Now what estimate will the public form of this man when we tell them that not a man has been pardoned out of the penitentiary since the 14th of March last? We have the official information, from the executive office, that "nobody has been pardoned out of the penitentiary since the 14th of March, 1872."

The falsehood above noted, which is put forth as "the truth," with the assurance that it is no "electioneering lie," was published in a hand-bill and sent up to the Dalles, where it was posted on Monday. The man who could thus deliberately practice such a wanton deception on the public, and thus fabricate what purports to be an official act of the Governor of the State, has the hardihood to talk about morality, decency and truth! If justice were done him he would be sent to occupy a cell in the penitentiary himself. He is guilty of moral, if not legal, forgery.

Pen Picture of Grant.

Jerome B. Stillson, writing Washington letters for the New York *World*, says: "The President," said an evening paper, "took his usual Saturday holiday to-day, and in consequence saw no visitors." This explains why he happened to be lounging at the White House gate when I passed up the avenue that afternoon. A glance at his profile showed that the hot looking flush on his cheek had not faded, and that the dissipated aspect of his whole countenance had not been chastened by recent self-denial. The exceedingly coarse complexion and unrefined nature of our President recalled to mind the drunken wood-chopper on a forty acre farm near St. Louis; the drunken tanner at forty dollars a month wages near Galena; the drunken general at the St. Charles Hotel, Cario; the drunken companion of President Johnson on his tour "round the circle," the Lieutenant-General who, the *Independent* said, "had been seen unmistakably drunk in the streets of Washington;" the dignitary who was reported by the *Tribune* to have been in the Executive mansion "so drunk that he could hardly stand on his legs;" the President who, as a Senator remarked one day, sometimes on the avenue "in first-rate spirits." The phenomenon of this little great man's success engaged my thoughts during my walk. Undoubtedly, he is one of those who have greatness thrust upon them.

His Picture.

The following is the description usually given of Cleon, the type of the corrupt politician of Athens. Read it—mentally changing a few proper names—and the "image and superscription" of Grant will be strinkingly apparent.

"Cleon [Grant] an Athenian (American) lived among the lowest of the people, *the son of a tanner* (!) and said himself to have exercised that trade. Of extraordinary impudence and little courage, slow in the field, but forward and noisy ("let us have peace") in the Assembly, corrupt in practice, as in principle, but boastful of integrity, and supported by a coarse but ready eloquence, he gained such consideration by flattering the lower orders and railing at the higher, that he stood in the distinction of head of a party. By an extraordinary train of circumstances he came off victorious in the affair of Sparternia [Vicksburg] the Athenian [American] popalace have chosen him one of their Generals. Elated upon this with the idea that he possessed military talent, he caused himself to be appointed commander of an expedition in Thrace [Virginia]. He was slain in the great battle of Amphipolis, 422, B. C." [*Cincinnati Convention* 1872, A. D.]

AS A SCRAP of information we give the proportions in which the different letters are cast to a font of type, and in which they occur in print: Letter e, 1,500; t, 900; a, 850; n, o, s, i, 800; h, 640; r, 620; d, 410; l, 400; u, 340; c, m, 300; f, 250; w, y, 200; g, p, 170; b, 160; v, 120; k, 80; q, 53; j, x, 40; z, 20. Besides, there are the combined letters, fi, 50; ff, 40; fl, 20; ffi, 15; ffl, 10; æ, 10; œ, 5. The proportion for capitals and small capitals differs from the small letters. In those I takes the first place, then T, then A and E, etc.

SAUSAGES.—An artless newspaper man, who lately bought a few sausages, thus relates his troubles: "I got them sausages home without getting bit; and I cut them apart and left them. In the morning I visited them. Three of 'em had cuddled up together, and were sleeping sweetly. Two of them had crawled to my milk pail and were lapping the milk, and one, a black and white one, was on the back fence trying to catch an English sparrow. I drowned the whole lot.

OBLIGED.—The mails having, for a week, failed to come to time in an Arkansas town, the local paper says that it has been forced to draw heavily on the almanacs for copy, and if communication with the outer world should be still longer cut off, "we will be obliged next week to make extracts from the Bible thus supplying some of our readers, at least, with matter entirely new to them."

The precocity of American youth is sometimes really phenomenonical. For instance, an elopement and marriage took place at Litchfield, Illinois, the other day, the parties to which were, the one but 80 and the other but 78 years of age. What could the parents of this trundle-bed trash have been doing while such wretched nonsense was going on?

A Classical Orator.

The following choice and classical bit of eloquence in the Illinois Legislature is said to have been one of the main causes of the defeat of the Chicago Bonded Records bill. The honorable member's name is not given, but his speech should not be lost to the world: "Mr Speaker, I am opposed to the bill, and I am coming down on it like a June bug on a potato vine. I have come to pronounce its eulogy as Mark did over Cleopetra. I am a laboring man myself, and I know what laborers want, and I know that they don't want any such thing as this. I've been in chancery, and I know how it is myself. After hanging in chancery till the lawyers got my bottom dollar, I got my case before twelve honest farmers, and I knocked the socks off my antagonist just like falling off a log. Now here's King coming in here with this bill to help out the legal fraternity and put every man in Cook county in chancery. I ain't got nothing against my friend King; but I want to tell right here that my name is Jack, and a King cannot, never did, and never will take a Jack. Look at this section here, providing for masters in chancery—masters in chancery—yes we'll have them in Chicago thicker than fleas on a dog to eat our substance and get fat on our misfortunes. I call on the hard-fisted yeomenry on the other side of the house to nip the thing in the bud. We don't want it, and we won't have it. We have got along so far without it, and we can borrow all the money we want, and sell all the property we've got without going into the chancery to do it. Now Mr. Speaker, though Nero fiddled when Rome was burning, and Lycurgus played seven-up on his wife's coffin, that is no reason why our people shoul be gobbled up in a chancery hopper, after they have been burned out and ground out of what little they have left.

OLD, BUT GOOD.—Several years ago there was such a tremendous freshet on the Illinois river, that it was for a long time referred to as the "flood!" During a lawsuit in Peoria, an old man named Adam, living in a little hamlet on the river known as Paradise, was examined as a witness. "What is your name?" was the first question asked him. "Adam, sir," said he. "Your name is Adam, is it? Well, where do you live?" "In Paradise, sir." "Oh, your name is Adam, and you live in Paradise, do you? Well, how long have you lived there?" "Ever since the flood, sir," replied the simple old man, whose words were drowned in a roar of laughter, in which the court, jury, counsel and spectators all joined.

DRUNKEN DICK YATES FOR GRANT. Dick Yates, of Illinois, is for Grant, without any mental reservation, though with many hiccups. He was interviewed the other day by an enterprising reporter, and in the intervals of his drinks, remarked: "'F course I'm for Grant. Why (hic) shouldn't er be? *Why* shouldn't I be? He saved er Union, didn't he? (Less have another cocktail). He freed the culled man, didn't he? (Nary sweetnin' in mine if you *please*). Hip, hip, (hic) hurra, for 'Lisses (gravely) for *U*lissus S-grant."

WILL ADMIT IT.—Secretary Boutwell is reported to have said that "President Grant would receive a greater relative vote than any candidate since Monroe," and the Boston *Courier* remarks: "We have no convenient means of ascertaing the number of Monroe's relatives, but we have some knowledge of Grant's, and without any demand upon Secretary Boutwell's figures we will admit—for this occasion only the truth of his assertion."

"Peter, what are you doing to that boy?" said a schoolmister. "He wanted to know if you take ten from seventeen how many will remain; so I took ten of his apples to show him, and now he wants me to give 'em back." "Well, why don't you do it?" "Coz, sue, he would forget how many is left."

A prosperous merchant has for his motto:

Early to bed,
Early to rise,
Never get tight,
And advertise.

A new style of earring is composed of three hoops one within the other, the first ring being studded with small diamonds, the second of pearls and the third of turquoise.

Dining is the principal business of the day on the continent; breakfasting in Scotland; taking occasional drinks, in America.

COURTESY OF BANCROFT LIBRARY