OREGON CITY 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

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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
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One Column, one year.....	$120 00
Half " "	60
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☞ The Enterprise office is supplied with beautiful, approved styles of type, and modern MACHINE PRESSES, which will emble 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 5, 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 & NOTIONS,
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, cor of First and Alder Streets, Portland.
The patronage of those desiring superior operations is in special request. Nitrous oxide for 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. sept1tf

The Past and the Present.

In the Spring of 1868, says the *Examiner*, a large portion of the Democracy were anxious to nominate General Grant for the Presidency. He had visited the South and on his return had proclaimed that there was no need of harsh measures towards the people of the South; that they were anxious to return to the Union and render a cordial obedience to the laws. Sergeant Bates who had served in the war proved the existence of that feeling in the most conclusive manner. He marched through the Southern States unaccompanied by any one, and unfolded the old flag in town and country, and everywhere was received with the kindest feeling, and returning to Washington placed the flag on the dome of the Capitol.

Gen. Grant at one time cherished a similar view of the matter, and had it not been for the crew who surrounded him, after he became President, inculcating on all occasions a spirit of hatred, the South would long ago have been tranquilized and her people rendered happy. He fell into bad hands. The Radicals made him their standard-bearer; he surrounded himself with a Cabinet composed of leading spirits of the then dominant party, and now, after more than seven years have elapsed since peace was declared, we have several States run into debt, to the verge of bankruptcy, by the carpet-baggers who were sent to inaugurate their governments. And we have the great writ of Right suspended, and an effort being made to prevent its operation over a vast territory until after the Presidential election has been decided.

In 1868 the Democracy coquetted with Gen. Grant; his political record was meagre, and when carefully examined to afford a guide as what he might do in forming a Cabinet and as to what were his views on political questions, it was found that, stationed in remote places, he had only voted once for President; and that vote was cast for Buchanan. The Radicals were satisfied with his record for although he had not been one of them they foresaw that by surrounding him with counsellors, if he were their nominee, they could easily direct him. His inexperience in civil and political life just suited them. They acted a little quicker than the Democratic leaders, and called a convention at Chicago in April, to be held May 20th; and they had the assurance that Grant would stand on a platform that suited him then, as it proclaimed his idea—Let us Have Peace.

The Democrats thus surprised did not at once determine to make a bold fight for a Democratic statesman on a regular Democratic platform. They went out of the organization, and succeeded in forming inside the party an influential body in favor of Judge Chase. But the latter's candidacy presented obstacles to its adoption. Up to that time Grant's course, as compared with that of Chase, presented little ground of difference to Democrats; and, as between the two, it was hard to decide what strength could be carried over to Chase from our party. The conclusion was reached, however, that we had to make a nomination Horatio Seymour was selected, after declining it in the most emphatic manner, and with the most disinterested motives; but was prevailed upon to accept. He foresaw that to win, the candidate ought to have been taken from one of the great Western States; or from some State which, if doubtful in politics, would have rallied to the Democratic column for the honor of having one of its sons fill the Presidential office.

In the coming contest, if we fail to win it will be from the vacillating spirit produced by counting the probabilities of some one now being adopted outside of our organization, and fading, when too late, as was the cause that prevented Judge Chase's nomination, that the sentiment of the party is to run a straight, out-and-out ticket. Until the Convention declares its choice the expression of individual opinion amounts to nothing. It would take years of talking to overcome the feeling of the majority of the Democratic party to induce them to abandon their principles from motives of expediency.

In the nomination of Gov. Seymour, we weakened our cause by taking a citizen of the State of New York, and this reason would apply to naming any one from that State now for the Presidency. The Republican party could not be held together in 1860. They disintegrated into two organizations: the Bell and Everett wing, and the Lincoln wing; and as the Democrats were divided, Lincoln was elected by a minority vote. In 1872 we have a more bitter state of feeling existing between the opponents of Democracy than existed in any previous contest, and they will maintain their organizations. They cannot fuse, and they will not fizzle or they would have no place to hide their shame.

Splits in parties of far less importance than those likely to occur in the Republican organization, gave the Democracy, on two occasions, the Presidency, and on two other splits among themselves caused their defeat. In 1844, Birney, Abolition, defeated Clay and elected Polk, although the first named polled only 66,204 votes. In 1852 the candidacy of Hale, as a Free Soiler, demoralized the Whigs running General Scott. In 1848, Van Buren, Free Soiler, defeated Cass and elected Taylor; and in 1860, Douglas, Breckinridge and Bell insured the election of Lincoln. In the approaching struggle the temperance men will present a formidable organization. They have fashioned the laws of several of the States, and are sufficiently emboldened to try what they can do as a national party; for Congressional legislation imposes duties on imported wines and liquors, and the internal revenue system on those manufactured by ourselves. We do not err in believing that they will run an independent ticket that in several States will hold the balance of power.

The Labor Reformers will not abandon their organization. Should Judge Davis withdraw, which has been rumored without proper foundation, their National Committee would name some one else, and make a contest to sustain their principles. Should Mr. Greeley withdraw, some one else, probably B. Gratz Brown, would be placed at the head of the ticket and another placed on the ticket with him. The Liberal Republicans were too much in earnest, as is exhibited by the "Address to the People of the United States," and in the declaration of principles embodied in the platform, to back down. The Democratic National Committee, in our opinion, can name the standard-bearer among those who are attached to Democratic principles who can be successful in the coming canvass; and we have faith that it will do so as a matter of policy and principle.

"A Free Breakfast Table."

Those who voted for the repeal of the tax on tea and coffee, almost the only purely revenue tax we have, in order that the $19,000,000 of revenue derived from it, all of which goes into the treasury, might be raised on articles on which nine-tenths of the tax would go into the pockets of manufacturing monopolists, did so, remarks the Detroit *Union*, under the auspecious pretext that they wanted to "give the poor man a free breakfast table." The transparency of the humbug was perfect in the nature of things; but Hon. James Brooks, in a recent speech in Congress, in giving a comprehensive exposure of the manner in which protective tariffs aid the people, placed the "free breakfast table" humbug in its true light. He presents in tabular form an array of taxes which the present tariff imposes upon articles used in preparing and consuming a single "free breakfast;" and in order that our readers, who are in love with that kind of diet, may be the better able to digest it, we give the figures below. They may be read to advantage at the "free breakfast table:"

THE TABLE, IF OF WOOD.	
Wood.....	20 per cent
Varnish.....	57 per cent
Screws.....	40@150 per cent
Brass.....	45 per cent
Table cloth (linen).....	40 per cent
Napkins.....	40 per cent
THE SET-OUT.	
Crockery.....	40@50 per cent
Glass..45 per cent; if cut glass	50 per cent
Castors & castor stands...	30@40 per cent if plated
Spoons.....	45 per cent
Knives.....	35 per cent
Forks.....	35 per cent
Tea-pot (metal).....	45 per cent
Tea-pot (copper).....	45 per cent
Tea-pot (crockery).....	40 per cent
THE FOOD.	
Bread—Tartaric acid used in baking powders.....	67 per cent
Sugar.....	1½@1c per lb
Beef, pork, chickens, turkeys	1c per lb
Butter.....	17½ per cent
Cheese.....	26 per cent
Vinegar.....	52 per cent
Pepper.....	113 per cent
Olive oil.....	50 per cent
Mustard.....	45 per cent
Salt.....	160@300 per cent
FISH AND POTATOES.	
Herrings.....	17 per cent
Mackerel.....	18 per cent
Salmon.....	19 per cent
Sardines.....	50 per cent
Potatoes, 22c per bushel, or ad valorem.	47½ per cent
Buckwheat.....	10 per cent
Rice.....	114 per cent
Cleaned.....	86 per cent
THE KITCHEN-WARE.	
Range or stove....	67 per cent ad valorem
Kettle, glazed (hollow ware;) ad valorem.	45 per cent
Manufactures of tin.....	35 per cent
Manufactres of copper.....	45 per cent
Toasting fork, if of wire.....	72 per cent
Frying pan.....	46 per cent
Hollow ware.....	46½ per cent
FUEL.	
Coal.....	43 per cent
Fire-wood.....	20 per cent
WASHING UP THE DISHES	
Soap.....	45 per cent
Woolen rags, 12c per lb. and ad valorem.	180 per cent
Towels, if of linen.....	40 per cent
Towels, if of cotton.....	60@70 per cent
COST OF WATER.	
Lead, pig or dipes.....	2½ per cent
Brass faucets.....	35 per cent
Water pail, hooped with iron, from 1½@1½ per cent ad valorem.	

WIFE, MISTRESS, LADY.—Who marries for love, takes a wife; who marries for fortune, takes a mistress; who marries for position, takes a lady. You are loved by your wife, regarded by your mistress, tolerated by your lady. You have a wife for yourself, a mistress for house and friends, a lady for the world and society. Your wife will agree with you, your mistress will rule you, your lady will manage you. Your wife will take care of your house hold, your mistress of your house, your lady of appearances. If you are sick your wife will nurse you, your mistress will call and see you, your lady will inquire after your health. You will take a walk with your wife, ride with your mistress, and go to a party with your lady. Your wife will share your grief, your mistress your money, your lady your debts. If you are dead, your wife will weep, your mistress lament, and your lady wear mourning. Which do you prefer?

A man who was told by a clergyman to remember Lot's wife, replied that he had trouble enough with his own without remembering other men's wives.

THREATENED.—A Wisconsin four-year-old threatened to commit suicide if his mother wouldn't take him to walk.

Don Piatt on Gift-Taking.

A TALE FOR OUR COUNTRY COUSINS.

Jones, who is an observant gentleman, found himself questioned upon the Pennsylvania Patent Screw and Auger Line of cars by a man from the interior of somewhere. He was a tall, rawboned specimen of humanity, costumed in the style of the middle ages of the West; that is, says Jones, as a middle-aged gentleman in Indiana, for example, gets up his wedding apparel. This middle-aged man was accompanied by his wife and two daughters, and he asked our friend where the President's house was.

"On Pennsylvania Avenue," responded our friend.

"What's the number?" demanded Western innocence.

"It has no number."

"No number?" gasped the querist.

"None whatever. It is the high privilege of the President not to be numbered. He is the only man, except Mullet who is above the Board of Public Works. If the Board were to order the President's house numbered, or begin digging about it, the President would rise to a question of privilege, and then the Board would be in a devil of a fix.

"You don't say so? What would they do to it, do you suppose?"

"I can't say precisely; we never had a precedent; but it is more than probable that the Board would be split into kindling wood."

"Poor devil! Well, stranger, I want to see the President."

"Do you want an office? If you do, you must see Conklin."

"Don't want no office."

"Do you want an order on the New York Custom House for a job?"

"Don't want that neither. What I want is a little secret between Polly and me—Polly's my wife."

"Yes, and it's a putty big thing, I can tell you."

"Well, I have no wish to pry into family secrets, I will point out the house when we reach it. It stands back in the yard, with a scarecrow in front to keep the office seekers from the President's garden sass. You go to the front door and ring—no kick on it, and a man will open it. That is not the President, but he will show you up to a room where you will find a small man attached to a big nose. That is not the President, although he thinks he is. Nosy will ask you for a card. Don't give him a deck; he only wants your name on a slip of paper to send it to the President. Then nosy will say, "Sit down." You needn't be in a hurry to do that; you'll have plenty of time. After an hour, nosy will tell you that the President is seeing Senators. If you look sharp you can see them. They will come in with their ebenezers elevated as if they smelled a bad smell, then you'll be told the Cabinet is in session—to come again next day. The next day you will be put through the same performance, and the next, and so on for a week, and then the door will be thrown open and you will have the privilege of seeing his excellency smoke and say nothing for ten minutes.

"Great thunder! Polly, let us take our present and go home."

"Present! you don't mean to say you have a present for the President?"

"Yes, we have. Fact we have a stuffed goose—the biggest goose that ever walked. Its a perfect natural curiosity, that goose, and Poll and I determined to fetch that goose and our daughters on, and give it to the President."

"No express charges on it?"

"Not a charge; there it is, the biggest nat'rel curiosity of a goose."

"My friend, kick at the front door; say a present for the President," and you'll see him in three minutes, and before you can get home, you'll be postmaster."

Jones saw the little family and big goose disappear in at the White House; and although *The Star* informs us that the President received, that day, no mention is made of the goose.

Somebody describing the Woodhull Convention in New York says that at the close "she was in estacy, and so was her sister, Miss Claffin. Her face beamed under her high crowned Neapolitan hat. She shook hands with the gentlemen enthusiastically. The ladies kissed her and embraced her, kissed each other, and kissed her again. I never before saw so much kissing and hugging in public, nor, for that matter, in private either. Men were not afraid to pass hands around women that were not their wives, and women indulged in political osculation till they were tired."

A Nefarious Deed.

The Ku-Klux Act has been continued in force, says the *Examiner*, the Senate having tacked that infamous enactment on the Civil Service Appropriation bill. A few days ago the House, by a decided majority, rejected the Senate bill to prolong its existence. The Senate, however, hesitated at no means to continue it on the statute-book. To do so that body recinded one of its standing rules, which forbade the adoption of any amendment, not in keeping with the nature of the original measure, being engrafted thereon.

The House had no alternative at the late hour at which the Civil Service Appropriation bill, thus amended, was received. It was compelled to continue the odious law, or to adjourn without making provision for the payment of the employes of the Government. This is the most tyrannical act the Radicals have yet perpetrated. In time of peace the writ of *habeas corpus* can be suspended, and during the Presidential canvass, when the person having the power to suspend is a candidate for re-election.

The perpetration of this outrageous act should excite alarm in the minds of the people. It forebodes that military power will be exercised to control elections in several of the States. History teaches us a lesson. In modern times a great nation that had pronounced for a republican form of government and had selected a President, by universal suffrage, for a fixed term, saw its happiness blighted by a despot changing the form of government and perpetuating himself in power by the aid of bayonets. To-day that great nation, mourning in sackcloth, burdened with an enormous debt and shorn of two of her fairest provinces, can justly attribute her misfortunes to the acts of her President, who, by military power, subverted the Constitution of the French Republic and made himself an Emperor.

We are drifting in a like direction. Stealthily and with the Senate now acting as a mere Council of State, forcing the House to adopt an iniquitous law, military power is rendered superior to civil authority. It is a step toward national degradation when such a deed can receive legislative sanction; and it will work our dowfall should the election result in giving Gen. Grant another term of the Presidential office.

The Webster Family.

A correspondent of the Springfield *Republican*, writing from Boston in reference to a late accident which befell young Appleton, says:

The shocking affair of young Appleton, a grandson and namesake of Daniel Webster, has opened anew the sad history of the Webster family, which, in this branch, may soon be extinct. The private vices of Webster have often been remarked upon, probably they were exaggerated by scandal, but such as they were they have borne evil fruit in the habits of his descendants. His son Edward died in the Mexican war, too young to become much known, either for good or evil. Fletcher Webster, who also died a soldier's death, had his father's weaknesses, with little of his strength, and seems to have transmitted them to his sons, who seem to have been known to the public by their vices. Young Appleton, whose fate has for the first time brought him to public notice, is youngest son of Webster's beloved daughter, Julia, who married into the wealthy Appleton family here. She and her husband have been dead many years; their elder son, Samuel Appleton of Southboro, is a gentleman of fair reputation, and has been once or twice in the Legislature. The younger brother, Daniel Webster Appleton, though an amiable and promising boy, early fell into bad company, and has been for years—though only 26 years of age—a confirmed drunkard. He seems now likely to recover from his wounds, and may take warning by the past, and forsake his evil ways. But the subtle influence of ancestral vice is upon him, and his future, in any event, is an anxious one. The Boston newspapers have dealt very plainly with the terrible circumstances of his case—nor was it possible to do otherwise. The moral lessons of Webster's life are constantly enforcing themselves. This is the latest instance.

DANGEROUS.—The Louisville *Ledger* says in some portions of the South it is becoming dangerous to use even the word "niggardly," the substitute therefor being "coloredly."

The explosion of a New Jersey boiler was heard six miles away.

A Small Vice that Kills Slowly.

WHAT IT COSTS.

The Boston *Globe* says: So general has the habit of smoking become in this country that tobacco is now reckoned rather as one of the necessities of life than one of its luxuries. Old smokers will deny themselves of food, if need be, to obtain the precious weed. It is related by Baron Liebig that during the late Franco-Prussian war the wounded soldiers, when exhausted with suffering, would turn away from the most delicious liquors and food, yet would eagerly smoke a cigar, even if it was of poor quality. To gratify this common appetite there were manufactured in the United States last year 1,332,246,000 cigars, or at least taxes were paid on that number. At ten cents apiece, this would would give the enormous of $133,224,600 to be divided among manufactures, dealers, producers, the customs and the internal revenue.

There has been a good deal of growling of late, not only among dealers, but among consumers, at the extremely onerous taxes on an article of such general use. As will be seen from the following figures, these complaints are not wholly groundless: A thousand fine cigars, bought for $50 in Havana, cost when landed in New York, $112 50; for to the prime cost in Cuba is added the export duty of $1 50, freight 40 cents; ad valorem $12 50; $2 50 per pound, estimating the weight at fifteen pounds, $37 50; internal revenue tax $5; handling 60 cents; gold premium on duties $5. We have already reached the $112 50, and have still to add the profits of wholesale and retail dealers, and neither take less than 25 per cent—and we have brought the cost per thousand to the neighborhood of $170, before the cigars reached the consumer.

It will be seen that of this sum $60 goes to the Government, which all intelligent smokers will agree is too much. Now that Uncle Sam has made free "the cup that cheers" we trust he will consider the oppressive taxes that now weigh upon those who use the weed that comforts. The Government surely should be satisfied with something less than one-third of the retail price of an article which is used from one end of the land to the other, and by all sorts and conditions of men, and which is, if a poison, like tea and coffee, a very slow poison, and a very great solace to the habitual consumer.

It was not all a dream which made the wife of Julius Cæsar so anxious that he should not go to the Senate Chamber on the fatal Ides of March; had he complied with her entreaties he might have escaped the dagger of Brutus. Disaster seemed to follow disaster in the career of Napoleon from the time he ceased to feel the balance-wheel of Josephine's influence on his impetuous spirit. General Washington, when important questions were submitted to him, often has said that he should like to carry the subject to his bed-chamber before he formed his decisions; and those who knew the clear judgment and elevated purpose of Mrs. Washington thought all the better of him for wishing to make her his confidential counselor. Indeed the great majority of men who have acquired for themselves a great and good name were not only married men, but happily married—both paired and matched.

The Richmond *Enquirer*, in the course of an article on the Presidency, after stating the objection of the late Southern rebels to voting for a man for President who contributed to their defeat in the field, an objection holding good against even General Hancock, says: "With Mr. Greeley it is quite another thing. He was not a soldier in the war at all. He was not in power—and he used all his influence, first to permit the South to depart in peace, and afterward to settle the difficulty upon any terms that were honorable alike to both sections. Every Confederate soldier in the South can vote for Greeley without feeling that he has made any sacrifice of his principles or his manhood."

"Tommy, my son, what are you going to do with that club?" "Send it to the editor, of course." "But what are you going to send it to the editor for?" "Cause he says if any body will send him a club he will send them a copy of his paper." The mother came near fainting, but retained conciousness enough to ask: "But, Tommy, dear what do you suppose he wants with a club?" "Well, I don't know," replied the hopeful urchin, "unless it is to knock down subscribers as dno't pay for their paper."

Facts and Fancies.

In Peru the railways have "ladies smoking cars."

A man is described as having Ohio features if he has only one *i*.

Leave well alone is a good rule, but leave ill alone is a better.

It requires one ton of steel to make, on an average, 1,000,000 of steel pens.

A child has been born at Fort Kent, Maine, having seven fingers on each hand.

Three hundred million letters yearly pass through the Post-Offices of the world.

Punch says he has observed that the unfortunate man's friends live a long way off.

There are said to be five hundred miles of gas-pipe underlying the streets of New York city.

Pat was asked the other day if he understood French. "Yes, yer honor, if its spoken in Irish."

There are twenty-eight orphan asylums in the State of New York, giving shelter to over 9,000 children.

An Australian has a false eye, made of an emerald and a diamond. He considers his sight priceless.

A Boston widow wears with becoming pride a massive gold ring made from the plate of her deceased husband's teeth.

A St. Louisan has lost faith in the doctors because shortly after being vaccinated he was bitten by a mad dog.

A boy being asked the meaning of the word amateur, said it was a man what slipped up and wasn't jawed for it.

A new style of hand-ring has a chain with a small gold bird attached, which holds the handkerchief in its bill.

A baker has invented a new kind of yeast. It makes bread so light that a pound of it only weighs twelve ounces.

Philosophers tell us not to believe that the rich are happy. Ah! But the question is, are they less unhappy?

If your wife does abuse you, you have the pleasant consciousness that she will not permit any one else to do so.

The number of clergymen in the United States is set down at ninety-one thousand, and their salaries at $700 each.

Two hundred and seventy-two persons were killed in the Pennsylvania coal mines last year, and over six hundred were injured.

A dry goods merchant in New York, who advertised for a book-keeper at $700 per annum, received six hundred applications for the position.

A man in Cincinnati gained a bet that he would produce a one-wheeled carriage in less than half an hour. He went out and came back with a wheelbarrow.

Statisticians demonstrate that if London increases in the same ratio as for the last twenty-eight years, the city will contain over six millions in the year 1890.

Miss Ellen L. Fletcher, of Charleston, N. H., having learned the trade, has opened a jeweler's shop, and the watches of all young men in town are out of order in consequence.

Death by starvation is a very rare thing in this country, but almost a daily occurrence, as recorded by the British press, in some parts of the kingdom, but especially in England proper.

Swindlers tried to seduce a Western man on a railroad train into betting that he could open a patent padlock which they carried about. He took the bet and opened the lock with a sledge hammer.

A Reading, Pa., carpenter has made a bid for fame by carving a complete "tea set"—plates, cups and saucers, knifes and forks, cream mug, sugar bowl, tea pot, etc.,—out of peach stones.

"Every tree is subject to disease," said a speaker in a Fruit Growers' Convention. "What ailment can you find on an oak?" asked the chairman. "A corn," was the triumphant reply.

As it takes 65,000 cochineal insects to make a pound, and as 1,849,842 pounds were brought here last year, 120,239,730,000 must have given up their lives to color the dresses and cheeks of American ladies.

A firm in Dubuque received a five dollar bill the other day, upon which was inscribed: "This is the last of a fortune of $20,000 given to me by my mother. All spent in dissipation, and this will go tonight. October 28, 1867."