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

TERMS of SUBSCRIPTION:

Single Copy one year, in advance,.....$2 50

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Transient advertisements, including all legal notices, ⅌ sq. of 12 lines, 1 w.$	2 50
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Half " "	60
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☞ The Enterprise office is supplied with beautiful, approved styles of type, and modern MACHINE PRESSES, which will enable the Proprietor to do Job Printing at all times *Neat, Quick and Cheap!*

☞ Work solicited.
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. E. WARREN.
HUELAT & WARREN
Attorneys at Law,
OFFICE—CHARMAN'S BRICK, MAIN STREET,
OREGON CITY, OREGON.
March 5, 1872tf

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, 1872tf

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.

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

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 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

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.

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. sep8tf

BULL PUPS FOR HIRAM!

The shades of night were falling fast
When through the capital there passed
A youth, who sang and strode along;
This was the burden of his song:
"Bull pups for Hiram!"

His brow was fair, his eyes flashed bright
When the White House loomed big in sight;
Then, like a silver clarion, rung
The accents of a well-known tongue:
"Bull pups for Hiram!"

"You can't see Hiram," whispered Dent.
"Unless you pay for my consent."
That reckless youth Dent's grip defied,
For to a string were safely tied
Bull pups for Hiram.

"Ohio! stay," said Babcock, with a wink,
"Come, join our mess and take a drink."
A tear drop filled the young man's eye,
But still he answered, with a sigh:
"Bull pups for Hiram!"

"Beware, unless the express is paid
Upon those pups!" thus Porter said.
This was all Porter spake that night;—
The youth passed singing from their sight:
"Bull pups for Hiram!"

Judge Lewis Dent next morning found
Both youth and pups dead on the ground;
Tied to a pup, he plain could see
An express way bill: "C. O. D.,
Bull pups for Hiram."

Near where Jeff. Davis' horse eats hay
Upon the White House lawn they lay—
That office seeker with no fee
For either Dent, and also the
Bull pups for Hiram.

A Careful Man.

Situations at a certain salary were—and are yet, as far as we know—remarks the Baltimore *Gazette*, further recommended by the addition of the information that a "careful man could make double the stated wages," meaning thereby that the perquisites of the place, if well looked after, were profitable. General Grant took office upon something of the same terms that were understood to attach to old situations. The Boston *Post* notices one of his last little perquisites, which is appropriated to those noble animals, the President's horses. It is a handsome building of pressed brick, with polished oak doors, and finished inside and out in the most costly manner, as may be judged from the fact that twenty five thousand dollars were expended in its construction. Here are comfortably housed those fast trotters that occupy primarily the thoughts of our President. How came this building to be erected in this expensive manner, seeing that Congress is generally chary of appropriations for the Presidential mansion and fond of talking of Republican simplicity? The fact is that not one dollar was ever voted for such a purpose. Is it possible, then, that this money was a small portion of the savings of this very "careful man," General Grant? Not by any means. His greatest enemy could not accuse him of any act of this kind, even to the extent of a sixpence. The solution of the difficulty is not so honorable, but is much more easy. Out of the amount designated to construct the new State Department the sum of twenty five thousand dollars was illegally diverted to build these stables.

Cracks from Greeley Rifles

H. G. stands for Honest Government. U. S. G. for Unlimited Stealing and Grabbing.

Of the six Republican Supervisors in Broome county, five are advocating Greeley. Carry the news to Hiram.

The Charles J. Killeen Independent Workingmen's Association of Yorkville has declared for the printer-farmer to a man.

At an informal vote taken among the voting guests at the Bath Hotel Saturday evening the result was: Greeley, 58; Grant, 7 Woodhull 2.

Capt. John R. Hillard of Paterson, N. J., one of the leading Republicans of that place in former campaigns, wants his name put down on the Greeley and Brown roll.

The Seneca Falls *Reveille* gives a list of thirty of the leading Republicans in that town who have deserted Grant and announce their support of Greeley. Carry the news to Hiram.

S. S. Tilton, late President of the Republican State Central Committee of California, was elected President of the Liberal Republican State Committee on the 3d, and G. W. Corbett, Secretary.

Chas A. Weed, Esq., proprietor of the New Orleans *Times* reports the State of Louisiana alive with enthusiasm for Greeley and Brown, and sure to give a large majority for that ticket in November.

State Treasurer Raines of New York, elected by the Republicans last fall, is active in his support of Greeley. He has collected facts in regard to the corruption of the last Legislature, and proposes to state all he knows to Hiram.

Hiram Green, Esq., says: "The Grant organs prophesied: 'If the Baltimore Convention made woodchoppers of the Democracy, the unterrified would split their party to pieces.' It has since transpired that the Democrat's don't split worth a cent."

A. S. Tabor, Esq., editor of the Elmira *Gazette*, and late member of the Grant Republican State Committee, says Chemung county is all for Greeley. The support of the Liberal cause by the *Gazette* leaves Grant without an organ in in Chemung county.

BOWEN vs. GRANT.

The Ex-Mayor of Washington to Sue the President---Accusing Grant of Cheating Him out of $25,000---Demoralization and Dishonesty in the White House.

From the Auburn Democrat.

The following letter was written to George L. Watkins, Esq., who resides in Scipio. The writer is no less a personage than ex-Mayor and late Postmaster of the capital of the United States, Sayles J. Bowen. It will explain itself as well as one of the dishonest acts of him whom the Republican party have elected to the Presidency, and whom a portion of the same men are trying to elect again:

WASHINGTON, July 18, 1872.

G. L. Watkins, Esq.

MY DEAR SIR:—I was much pleased to receive from you your kind and encouraging letter of the 15th inst. You are right in stating that I know something of Gen. Grant's business qualifications as well as his character for honor, honesty, and truth. I had a business transaction with him, in which he cheated me out of $25,000 with a coolness and deliberation that would do credit to any blackleg. In the mail that carries this letter I send a copy of the *Transcript*, a paper published in this city, containing an article relating to the transaction alluded to, every word of which is true, as I stand ready to prove by Grant's letter and the original contract in my possession. Indeed, the *Transcript* has dared the Grant papers here and elsewhere to deny a single allegation in the article, which they have not had the temerity to do, as everybody in Washington knows it is true in every feature. I intend to prosecute Grant before our courts, and have made arrangements to commence suit against him at the next term, when the whole matter will be shown up to the world in evidence that cannot be disputed. This affair is only an index to Grant's private character. He is a miserably sordid man, and will resort to anything, evasion or invasion of the law and justice, or anything else that an honorable person would despise, to put money in his pocket. By his speculations in Seneca stone rings and other scandalous jobs, through his military corterie about the White House, his presents, and farming out of official positions he will leave the Presidency on the 4th of March next as rich as a Jew and as infamous as he who betrayed his Lord and Master for thirty pieces of silver. His habits are of the worst possible kind, and his associates of the lowest order. Indeed, his instincts low and vulgar, and he is never so well satisfied as when in company with horse jockeys, smoking cigars, drinking whisky, and "talking horse." Demoralization and corruption are the order of the day in all sections of the country, and at Long Branch. Examples set there are followed by their parasites until their influence has ramified every town and county in the nation. Greeley will end this in a trice. Your friend, &c.,

S. J. BOWEN.

General Grant on Contracts---Will a Man Dishonest in Private Transactions be Honest in his Public Official Conduct?

From the Washington Transcript, June 29th.

In November, 1868, General Grant entered into a sealed contract with S. J. Bowen, then Mayor of this city, witnessing that he had sold to said Bowen his residence on I street, which had been presented him by A. T. Stewart, Moses H. Grinnell, Thomas Murphy, Gen. Butterfield, and other citizens of New York, as a future residence for himself and his family. The price named in the contract with Mr. Bowen was $40,000. This contract was duly recorded among the land records of this District, and will be found in Liber D, No. 7, folios 155, etc.

Having heard of this sale and the failure of its consummation, we took the trouble to examine the record, and find the contract dated November 27, 1868, and signed by "Kilbourn & Latta, agents for Gen. U. S. Grant," "U. S. Grant," and "S. J. Bowen." On the contract is a receipt, duly signed and stamped, for $1,000, which appears to have been paid as "earnest money" on the signing of the paper. The contract goes on to state that for the sum of forty thousand dollars the party of the first part (Gen. Grant) has sold lots three and four, in square 560, the condition of the payment being $1,000 on executing the contract, $9,000 on March 10, 1869 (at which time possession was to be given Mr. Bowen), and the remainder ($30,000) in ten years, with interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum.

With this contract on record, unannulled, with the $1,000 paid him by Mr. Bowen in his pocket, Gen. Grant, assuming a military prerogative, subsequently sold the property to Gen. Sherman for $65,000, received the cash, and executed and delivered a deed for the conveyance of the same, thus pocketing $25,000 more than he was to have from Bowen, who was legally and honestly entitled to the property, and could have compelled Gen. Grant to have deeded it to him even after he had deeded it to Gen. Sherman, had he chosen to resort to the courts for justice.

Mr. Bowen has been put to considerable expense, for searching title, executing and recording papers, and Gen. Grant had had the use of the $1,000 for five months before it was repaid. Not a penny of this has ever been refunded, and now, we understand that General Grant *absolutely refuses* to pay the interest on the $1,000, or any of the expenses Mr. Bowen incurred, although he has several times been requested to do so!

Could meanness go further than this? Is there a business man in this or any other community who would be guilty of such a dirty, dishonorable action, and be suffered to remain in the neighborhood? We confess we did not believe the story when first told us, but the half has not been told in this article, nor have we space nor heart to relate all we hear concerning it. Were we to put in type what has been told us by those who are believed to know whereof they speak, how Gen. Grant, apparently forgetting he had signed the contract himself, denied his having authorized Kilbourn & Latta to act for him; pleaded that he was mad when he sold the property, as an excuse for reselling it; that he had sold the property to Mr. Bowen at a too low a figure; told General Batterfield he had never sold the property to Bowen, or signed any contract or paper of any kind for its sale; threatened Mr. Bowen with political ostracism if he did not cancel the contract; how the difference of $25,000 was used by Corbin in gold operations prior to the "Black Friday" in New York; the infamous falsehoods that have been circulated from the White House concerning this transaction, etc., etc.,—should we attempt to publish all this our paper would contain nothing else.

Yet it is all true, and it is also well known by many of our people in Washington. But as the party guilty of the rascally conduct is President of the United States, he is not only tolerated here, but the master has been kept from the eye of the public because of his high official position and a wish to screen from deserved infamy the character of a man who ought to be, in his dealings with his fellow man, "not only pure, but above suspicion." Now, however, when that man is endeavoring to force himself upon the people for a perpetuation of his power and position, we deem it necessary and proper to make known his private as well as his public character, believing, as we do, that no man will hesitate to defraud the Government and the public who is openly dishonest and dishonorable in his private transactions. Men have been known to steal from governments and corporations who were perfectly upright in their dealings with individuals; but who ever knew a man who would steal his neighbor's goods that would hesitate to rob the public treasury did an opportunity offer?

We are informed that Mr. Bowen has in his possession copies of his own letters to Gen. Grant, as well as the originals of the General, in his own handwriting, which correspondence, together with a copy of the contract, would make most interesting reading, and prove the truth of what we have stated above. Taking it all in all, we doubt whether a more dishonest, dishonorable, disgraceful, and unpardonable transaction than this house affair has ever been heard of, and when it is considered that the President of the United States is the party implicated, may not those who contributed to elevate him to power (ourselves among the number) bow their heads with shame and mortification, and take heed that they "go and sin no more."

A most matter-of-fact death is reported in Chicago—that of a woman who has, for some time past, been ill with a rheumatic affection. Yesterday morning she felt better, and sent her husband to market to purchase sundry articles. On his return she said: "Did you get the veal?" "Yes." "And the cauliflower?" "Yes." "What did you pay for them?" He answered so much. "That was about right," answered the prudent wife, turned her face in the bed, and died almost instantaneously.

SCOTCH LEARNING. — Doctor Johson once said of Scotch learning that it was 'like bread in a besieged town; every man got a little, but no one got a full meal.'

Interesting Remiscence.

AN INTERVIEW WITH LINCOLN AND SCOTT.

From the Lexington (Va.) Gazette.

LEXINGTON, Va., July 10th, 1872.

EDITORS GAZETTE: As requested, I will give you a brief account of a conference I had with Gen. Winfield Scott and President Lincoln in Washington City in February, 1861, just one week before the inauguration.

I was in the city of Richmond in February, 1861, in company with Gen. Wm. Skeen of Alleghany county, and J. S. McNutt, then editor of the Lexington Gazette.

On Saturday night, eight days before the inauguration of Lincoln, we three went to the city of Washington by the Potomac route, in company with Col. Lander, afterwards Gen. Lander of the federal army, to whom we had been introduced by Ben. Ficklin, who had been Lander's partner in the postal service in California.

We reached Washington at daybreak on Sunday morning. We were introduced, on that day, by our courteous and attentive representative, Hon. J. T. Harris, to many of the "mighty men" of the country, and being from Virginia, on which all eyes were then fixed, as the turning point of secession, we were "some pumpkins" then, though before and afterwards but "small potatoes."

On Sunday night McNutt and I called to see Mr. Crittenden at his rooms, he having known my father and mother when a student at Liberty Hall Academy. Whilst at his rooms, Gen. Scott stepped in, and we were introduced to him by Mr. Crittenden. When I said "General, I am the nephew of Maj. James Dorman, who, I have always understood, was your favorite in the United States army; my name is James Dorman Davidson." This stired up an old memory, and he addressed his entire conversation to me. And after describing the fortifications along the coast to the harbor of Charleston, he said in these words: "I saw Mr. Lincoln on yesterday. I am called to see him to-morrow. I cannot speak from authority; but I will say there will be no blood shed."

On the following night Lincoln held his first levee at the Willard Hotel, just one week before his inauguration. During the day, we three Virginians had been introduced to Mr. Thurman of Ohio, who made arrangements for our formal introduction to Mr. Lincoln at his levee, where we were presented in a dense crowd through which the way had been prepared for us. We paid our respects first to Mrs. Lincoln, and passing on, Mr. Thurman introduced us to Lincoln as Virginian's. We were kindly received, and after a cordial shaking of our hands, I said to him, "Mr. Lincoln, we are three men from the mountains of Virginia. You know the position Virginia has taken. She will never suffer coercion." He replied, "There will be no necessity for coercion. That word is misunderstood and misinterpreted. No armies ever will be marched through the Southern States.

In order to draw him out, I said to him: "Suppose South Carolina ——" He caught my meaning and quickly replied: "If I am struck at may I not strike back? And if we can't keep the family together hadn't we better break up house keeping?"

The crowd of Northern men around us wondered who it was talking so plainly to the President, as our friend Harris afterwards informed me. Having exhausted my minutes I took his hand and said: "Mr. President, we now return to our mountains. Farewell! The question of peace or war is in your hands." And bending his tall form towards me, he replied: "Farewell! There will be no war."

I have mentioned these interviews with Scott and Lincoln to my friends occasisnally. On my return I wrote a full account of them to Gov. Letcher the only memorandum in writing I have ever made of them until this was made at your request.

J. D. DAVIDSON.

Louisiana Carter, the man who, in league with Brother-in-law Casey and the office holders crowd, attempted to revolutionize the Delta State last spring, is now in hot pursuit of Grant, threatening to bolt unless Casey and the other New Orleans appointees are immediately removed. He has not found the President yet, and hopes to catch him, either at Long Branch or Washington.

HIS OPINION.—A Dutchman getting excited over an account of an elopement of a married woman, gave his opinion thus: "If my vife runs away mit anoder man's vife, I shake him out of his breeches, if she be mine fader, mine Got!"

Liberal Republican Headquarters.

From the Metropolitan Record, July, 27th.

The labors of the National Committee of Liberal Republicans goes on with remarkable vigor and their headquarters at the Glenham Hotel are daily crowded by prominent men from all parts of the country—Judge Jasper W. Johnson, the Secretary, is kept constantly buried to the eyes with letters and dispatches from all parts of the country and friends of Mr. Greeley and Governor Brown, in communication with the committee, declared, the enthusiasm felt for them throughout the rural districts is unbounded. During the past week everything has been bustle and excitement at the headquarters. The first struggle of the campaign will take place in North Carolina and the Liberal Republicans are determined to plant there the flag of honor that is soon to wave over the entire nation. It is rumored the other side is making strenuous efforts to stay the popular tide that is sweeping over the country, but they will find before long there is a power in the people's hearts greater than influence or money. The preparations for the carrying on of the campaign are going on with wonderful speed and on a colossal scale. Millions of documents are being printed, scattered throughout the States, and nothing is being left undone that may be necessary to bring together the scattered sheep into the fold. The intelligence from North Carolina is of the most hopeful character and not only because of the hold the Cincinnati and Baltimore nominees have upon the affections of the people, but also of the number of bolters from the opposition side. Many of the letters received by Judge Johnson tell of the dire distress of the ghastly Administration party and to what frightful straits they are put to carry on even a decent semblance of having still some followers left—Governor Brown has fortunately recovered from the effects of his late illness and his appearance at the committee rooms last Thursday caused no little excitement. Mr. Greeley and the Governor met the following day and held a conference, from which both gentlemen returned to the committee rooms in evidently the highest state of satisfaction. The Governor then had a long chat with Judge Johnson, and shortly after left the building. The next day, in company with Dr. Steele, Gov. Brown called at the Glenham House in the morning and invited Judge Johnson the Secretary of the Committee, to accompany him to Brady's Gallery on Broadway. From here the party proceeded to Bogardue's Gallery where the Governor sat for his picture. Having completed what business they had there, the trio entered Fowler & Wells, the phernologists, and had their heads examined by Mr. Fowler. In examining Gov. Brown's head the phernologist said: "That he had too much mind for his body; he was built on the high-system order, was clear-headed, of exceedingly acute mind, of extraordinary and superior judgment of human nature, and of great analytical powers. He was bold and daring, had great execution, and if he knew a thing to be right had no fears to say what he thought. It was necessary that he should sleep more, and refrain as much as possible from over-exertion."

On the following day Messrs. Greeley and Brown and Col. Allen, the chairman of the Executive Committee and several other prominent gentlemen had a conference at the Lincoln club, when the future conduct of the campaign was fully canvassed. Gov. Brown, who has a keen perception of character, and like all great generals knows men when he comes in contact with them, warmly urged that Judge Jasper W. Johnson of Oregon and Col. George W. Anderson of Missouri should be pushed into the thickest of the fight at the earliest possible moment; and insisted that Col. Johnson was one of, if not the very best of organizers and political speakers in America, and should not be confined at headquarters, however much his services might there be required. Judge Johnson has already done good service to the Liberal Republican cause and it is rumored in headquarters he is shortly to take the field again. He is a gentleman well calculated to do honor to the cause he advocates, for he is not only an eloquent speaker but a highly polished gentleman well versed in the mysteries of campaign conducting. Colonel Allen is most fortunate in having a co-laborer like Judge Johnson, and the visitors to the headquarters come in for an equal share of the good fortune, for his urbanity and politeness are admitted on all hands.

Greeley Clubs are being organized all over the State.

Facts and Fancies.

The people of Wyoming don't know whether to call their female judge a justicess of the peace, or a justice of the peaces.

To jump into the bins of grain elevators and be sucked down the spout, is becoming the favorite method of committing suicide in the East.

In 1835 the City Treasurer of Chicago resigned rather than take the responsibility of borrowing $2,000 at ten per cent. interest, payable in one year.

At St. Louis, Mo., the City Solicitor was recently fined $50 for being half an hour behind time in court, and $10 more for not sitting down when ordered to sit.

A Chicago congregation pricked up its ears when the minister said, "I have land to sell," but dropped off to sleep again when he added, "the beautiful land on high."

A preacher at Burlington, Iowa, says he does not want a Mason, Odd Fellow, nor a Democrat in his church. He probably wants to wrestle with the devil all by himself.

It is said that Guizot is in the habit of ascribing the mistakes of President Thiers to his youth and want of experience. Guizot is a mature man of 85 years, while Thiers is a boyish fellow of 75.

A London lady, who means to keep abreast of the times, has read within the past year fifty metaphysical and scientific works, as many more of history and *belles-letters*, besides five hundred novels, plays, and poems.

The keeper of the Duxbury, Mass., Lighthouse sweeps up from the deck every morning, two or three quarts of gnats, flies, and mosquitoes, attracted by the light of the lantern during the night and kill by the heat of the flame.

A Jewish Rabbi accuses a merchant of slandering him by alleging that he (the Rabbi) on a certain occasion dismissed his congregation with the Apostolic benediction. One hundred thousand dollars damage is the modest sum asked for.

A jury in a recent case failed to agree upon a verdict, and urged as a reason that during the time they were fed upon cold meats and mince pies, and that it was impossible to come to an agreement when their diet disagreed with them.

A down east editor says his experience in journalism teaches him that there is nothing in this world that will so disgust and sicken the general reader as to learn, after wading through the particulars of an awful accident, that there is a prospect of the victims recovery.

A graduate of an Eastern college, a good scholar, and for a year a popular clergyman, is now a teamster in Des Moines, hauling at twenty-five cents a load. He has always been a man of good habits, could get a living by teaching or preaching, but prefers his present work.

A Conneticut man who failed to get a thirty-cent pineapple for a quarter of a dollar wanted to know "whether we were breathing the pure air of freedom or being strangled with the fetrid breath of a hellish despotism?" The storekeeper said those were the only pineapples he had.

The following is a scale of the average duration of animal life, from the most celebrated writers on natural history: A hare will live 10 years, a cat 10, a goat 8, a sheep 10, a dog from 14 to 20, an ox 20, swine 25, a pidgeon 8, a turtle dove 25, a patridge 25, a raven 100, an eagle 100, a goose 100.

At the grave of a wealthy and distinguished citizen of Vienna recently, two ladies, each claiming to be the widow of the deceased, met by accident, each having come to decorate the tomb with flowers and other emblems of affectionate remembrance. The result was that the police were obliged to interfere to keep the peace.

A ministerial decree has been published in the Strasburg *Official Gazette*, forbidding the use of French names for streets in the city, and giving a list of the new German names by which they had been replaced. A clique of anti-German tradesmen have met the innovation by having the old French names painted on their signboards.

Twenty-five years ago an old gentleman of 80 retired from a firm in Dutchess county, of which he was a partner, on condition that he should receive $1,000 a year as long as he lived. The bargain seemed a good one, but several successions of partners died and the old gentleman still drew his pension, until the other day he departed, aged 105 years.

COURTESY OF BANCROFT LIBRARY,