

# 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.

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OFFICE—Odd Fellows' Temple, corner First and Alder streets—Residence corner Main and Seventh streets.

S. HUELAT, CHAS. E. WARREN,

HUELAT & WARREN

Attorneys at Law,

OFFICE—CHARMAN'S BRICK, MAIN STREET, OREGON CITY, OREGON.

March 3, 1872

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Formerly Surgeon to the Hon. H. B. Co.

35 Years Experience.

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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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 3, 1872

W. F. HIGHFIELD,

Established since 1849, at the old stand, Main Street, Oregon City, Oregon.

An Assortment of Watches, Jewellery, and Seth Thomas' weight Clocks, all of which are warranted to be as represented.

Remittances due on short notice, and thankful for past favors.

CLARK GREENMAN,

City Dryman.

OREGON CITY.

All orders for the delivery of merchandise in 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

RECORDERS,

STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, &c. &c.

Oregon City, Oregon.

At Charman & Warner's old stand, lately occupied by S. Ackerman, Main Street. 10 11

DR. J. WELCH,

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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. 3:11

A. G. WALLING'S

Pioneer Book Bindery.

Corner of Front and Alder Street.

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BLANK BOOKS RULED AND BOUND TO ANY desired pattern.

MUSIC BOOKS, MAGAZINES, NEWS-PAPERS, &c., bound in every variety of style known to the trade.

Orders from the country promptly attended to.

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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 ABSTRACTS 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.

## THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

BY F. M. FINCH.

By the flower of the inland river, Whence the fleets of iron had fled, Where the blades of the grave-grass quiver, Asleep are the ranks of the dead; Under the soil and the dew; Under the judgment day; Under the one, the blue; Under the other, the gray.

Those in the robes of glory, Those in the gloom of defeat; All with the battle blood gory, In the dusk of eternity meet; Under the soil and the dew; Under the judgment day; Under the laurel, the blue; Under the willow, the gray.

From the silence of sorrowful hours, The desolate mourners go, Lovingly laid with flowers, Alike for the friend and the foe; Under the soil and the dew; Under the judgment day; Under the roses, the blue; Under the lilies, the gray.

So, with an equal splendor, The morning sun-rays fall, With a touch impartially tender, On the blossoms blooming for all; Under the soil and the dew; Under the judgment day; Broiled with gold, the blue; Mellowed with gold, the gray.

So, when the summer calletts, On forest and field of grain, With an equal murmur falleth, The cooling drip of the rain; Under the soil and the dew; Under the judgment day; Wet with the rain, the blue; Wet with the rain, the gray.

Sadly, but not with upbraiding, The generous dead was done; In the storm of years now fading, No longer had he the sign; Under the soil and the dew; Under the judgment day; Under the blossoms, the blue; Under the garlands, the gray.

No more shall the war cry sever, Or the winding rires be red; They banish our anger forever, When they land the graves of our dead; Under the soil and the dew; Under the judgment day; Love and tears for the blue; Tears and love for the gray.

## THE SECOND EXODUS.

There came a sound of wailing From a certain little band, Who four long weary years Have smoked and raved the land.

They watch'd the bright flame kindle, That was to "cook their goose;" And then set up a howling, Like hungry wolves let loose.

They saw the Greeley column Marching proudly and tramp; They heard his steady foot tramp, "And his grand triumphal song."

And by its strength and greatness, They knew his exodus was nigh; Then back upon the fish pots, They cast a longing eye.

Then spake each to the other, "Let us go upon the plain Of Israel in Egypt, And borrow all we can."

For the Jordan we must travel Will be very hard and honey, But we will not empty go.

How Grant Traveled to Utica.

TAKING THE RIBBON BECAUSE HE HAS TO PAY ON THE CENTRAL.

From the Syracuse Courier, July 31.

U. S. Grant, President of the United States, arrived in Utica yesterday. He came by the Erie Railway to Binghamton, and thence by the Delaware, Lackawanna and Erie to New York City. Utica. Our readers will wonder why the President preferred to hazard his life on the Erie Railway, inasmuch as he is accustomed to ride in palace cars over first class routes like the New York Central. The reason is as follows: Grant was dead-headed over the Erie. He has to pay fare over the Central and Hudson River road, and Utica has been the habit of paying anything when he can help it.

It will be remembered that Grant attended the funeral of the late Gen. Thomas at Troy, April 8, 1870. He returned to New York in a special car via the Hudson River and New York Central. Shortly after this the President was informed that the train arrived at Poughkeepsie, the conductor went into the car for the purpose of collecting fare from the President and party. He was met at the door by the Conductor, who greeted him "what he wanted." The conductor replied that he wanted the fare of the party. Grant declared that the President was not in the habit of paying fares on railroads. He declared that the President and party were insulted by the conductor, and that they would not pay one cent. Then, replied the conductor, "I shall cut your car off at Poughkeepsie and leave it on the branch. Don't say the conductor was in earnest, and proposed to compromise matters by telegraphing to Commodore Vanderbilt. The conductor assented to his proposition. In a few moments the answer returned, "Collect fare from the whole party."

Grant, paying and swore the President should never travel a mile over the Hudson River and New York Central. Shortly after this Boutwell ordered a tax of \$400,000 to be collected from the Central. This was simply a mean revenge. The money has not yet been paid, and may never be. So now Grant came to Utica on a couple of railroads on which he could get a pass. Commodore Vanderbilt probably feels very bad about it, as he has such a high opinion of Grant. It may be interesting to learn that the Commodore and his whole family will vote against Grant and will give their immense influence to Horace Greeley.

MORE HARM THAN GOOD.—The Philadelphia Age of the 18th inst. says: "Cameron's order to weed out all the Greeley men in the Custom-House, Post-office and Mint, has not been executed. The reason given is, that the dismissal of such a large body of officials, would show the Greeley strength, and do more harm than good."

## Civil Service Reform.

The following correspondence, read by Senator Schurz in his great speech at St. Louis, deserves the largest possible publicity. It explains itself, and sweeps clean away the flimsy questionings and objections which have cobwebbed the brains of many excellent people who do not know Mr. Greeley so well as they will be likely to know him four years hence. So thinks the Golden Age. Here are the letters:

CARL SCHURZ'S LETTER.

St. Louis, Mo., June 26, 1872.

DEAR SIR: As you are undoubtedly aware, your opponents in the press declare that you are in contact with and under the influence of politicians of doubtful character; that, if you are elected President, such men would be likely to be appointed to influential offices; and that, therefore, the cause of reform, has nothing to hope from you. In your letter of acceptance you promise a thorough reform of the civil service in general terms. The question, how the problem of civil service reform presents itself to your mind is one of great interest; and I would suggest, if it be consistent with your views of propriety, that you give me such explanations as will put your intention in this respect in a clear light. Truly yours,

MR. SCHURZ'S REPLY.

New York, July 8, 1872.

MY DEAR SIR: Yours of the 26th ult. only reached me three days ago. I respond as promptly as I may. I pass over the allusion to my political associates, barely remarking that an imputation so vague can never be specifically refuted. Character is a virtue rarely exemplified in politics; and most men live and die in the undoubted conviction that their political opponents are the greatest scoundrels unhung. I trust that my age and your experience have lifted us above such prejudice, enabling us to realize that the many sincerely desire the greatest public good, even when most mistaken in their choice of means. I know my friends are better than my trading do, and fear no scrutiny as to the integrity or patriotism of any to whom I may give my confidence. And should any such ever seek to swerve me from the path of rectitude, they would cease to be regarded by me as friends. The problem of civil service reform is rendered difficult by a misalliance between the Executive and the Legislative branches of our Federal Government. Those members of Congress who favor the Administration habitually claim and are accorded a virtual monopoly of the Federal offices in their respective States or districts, dictating appointments or removals as interest or caprice may suggest. The President appoints at their bidding; they legislate in subservience to his will, often in opposition to their own convictions. Unless all history of Executive with Legislative responsibilities and functions could not fail to distemper and corrupt the body politic. I hold that the eligibility of our Presidents to re-election is the main source of this corruption. A President should be above the hope of future favor, the fear of alienating powerful ambitious partisans. He should be the official chief, not of a party, but of the Republic. He should dread nothing but the accusing voice of history and the inexorable judgment of God. He should fully realize and never forget that Congress in its own sphere is paramount and nowise amenable to his supervision, and that the heartiest good will to his Administration is perfectly compatible with the most pointed dissent from his inclinations on the very gravest questions in finance or political economy. "It is the first step that costs." Let it be settled that a President is not to be re-elected while in office and civil service reform is no longer difficult. He will need no organs, no subsidized defenders. He will naturally select his chief counselors from among the wisest of his eminent fellow-citizens, regardless alike of the "shrieks of locality" and the suggestions of a selfish policy. He will have no interest to conciliate, no chief of a powerful clan to attach to his personal fortunes. He will be impelled to appoint, as none will deny that he should appoint, men of the experience in business and eminent mercantile capacity to collect, keep and disburse the revenue, instead of dextrous manipulators of primary meetings and nominating conventions. No longer an aspirant to place, the President will naturally aim to merit and secure the approbation of the entire people, but especially of the eminently wise

and good. As to the machinery of boards of examiners, etc., whereby the details of civil-service reform are to be matured and perfected, I defer to the judgment of Congress unperturbed by the adulterous commerce in legislation and appointments, which I have already exposed and reprehended. Up to this time our experience of the doings of boards in this direction has not been encouraging; and this, I am confident, is not the fault of the gentlemen who have tried to serve the public as Commissioners. In so far as they may have failed, the cause of their ill success must be extrinsic. Had they been accorded a fairer field, I am sure they would have wrought a better purpose. A thinker has observed that the spirit in which we work is the chief matter; and we can never achieve civil-service reform until the interests which demand shall be more potent in our public councils than those which resist even while seeming to favor it. That this consummation is not distant, I fervently trust; meantime thanking you for your earnest and effective labors to this end, I remain yours, HORACE GREELEY.

Hon. Carl Schurz.

A Holland Farm House.

New York World Correspondence.

On my way to Brock I stopped at one of those little daffies where the celebrated Dutch cheese is made. A description may not be inappropriate here. The cows were nearly all in the fields, or I should say, the swamps, surrounding the low brick dwelling on the farm. They were blanketed with great care, as we blanket horses in America, and they really presented a droll sight. On the housewife being made acquainted with the object of my visit she expressed great willingness to show me over her house. First of all I was shown the "company-rooms" upstairs, where I inspected some miraculous china and brass ware ranged upon the spotless wooden mantle-pieces. In one corner a high posted bedstead held an honorable place, stacked nearly to the ceiling with the fattest of feather beds, the cleanest and finest of linen, and the most extraordinary of hand-worked valences, and strangest of all, there was a short ladder at the side to mount into this most sumptuous of couches.

In another part was the ordinary living-room of the family. But I failed to discover any bedsteads here, and I asked the cause of this omission. My bustling hostess quickly unbuttoned a fastening apparently in the wall, which exposed a crib very much like a ship's berth, or cupboard, where the family packed themselves away in winter much like their own herring in boxes, and (for aught I know) remaining there dormant until spring.

But I was destined to have other surprises. Down stairs I found the whole family assembled in one apartment. This was floored with brick. On a platform raised about a foot from the ground was a cradle (with a little chubby Dutch baby in it), a table at which an old Hollander sat smoking and sipping something which might have been "old Holland;" too; a lusty, ruddy-cheeked lass vigorously scouring out a plectholic barrel, and right before the eyes of the cows and nearly all of them occupied in fact this was the stable where the family nearly always lived. The cows' tails were all drawn up to the ceiling by pulleys, their stalls were paved with white shells, and through the gutters there coursed a pure stream of fresh water, and everything was as clean and inoffensive as possible.

VALUE OF A MAIDEN'S HEART.

What is the worth of a maiden's heart? This question has come to be decided by cool unemotional experts. The daughter of a poor widow in Berlin, Germany, died of heart disease, and the young physician who attended her during her illness, persuaded her mother, in the interest of science, to give him the poor girl's heart. After the lapse of some time the doctor asked the widow for an honorarium of eight thalers, fifteen silver groschen, for all his visits and trouble. She delayed payment; he complained, and then she gave out that she considered the gift of the heart as an equivalent to the sum demanded. If this was not acknowledged, she required the heart to be returned or the fee in dispute to be handed over to her. The doctor cannot now produce the heart, but persists in his claim; so the question must be tried whether a maiden's heart is or is not worth eight thalers, fifteen silver groschen.

Stilson Hutchins, the newspaper millionaire, has got \$25,000 bet that the Chappaqua farmer will be the next President. He says he will put up his watch if necessary.

## Confederate Archives vs. Radical Deeds.

From the San Francisco Examiner.

An original secession morning contemporary, whose columns at one time openly advocated a "peaceful separation," and whose political acrobatic performances remind one more of an elephant attempting to dance a tight-rope than anything else we can imagine, has recently published a long string of so-called Confederate archives, in which "treason, strategem and spoils," and a devastation of "fire, sword and brimstone" are said to have come to light, and been threatened against the peaceful inhabitants and cities of the North during the late rebellion. As if to add venom to this newly-discovered shad, an attempt is made to implicate the name of Horace Greeley in this plan of conspiracy. Would it not have been more wise, if not prudent, to have first established the proof of the authenticity of the documents in question, and the manner in which and from whom they were obtained, before launching out on the dangerous experiment of another political somersault?

The old adage of the "glass house," or the common though somewhat inelegant expression of the "pot and kettle," may perhaps have come within the reading of the conductors of the sheet referred to, and we would ask if it ever occurred to them in their wisdom, in this "mare's nest," whether there were not atrocities (if the deed issues of the past must be appealed to to save a sinking cause), not of intention only, but of commission, which not only rivaled, but far exceeded in baseness even these fabulous party treasures which it has been found necessary, after twelve years of burial, to unearth in order to support a rotten administration? Did the vandalism of the burning of the town of Columbia, after its surrender and occupation, by the Union army—the pillaging of the banks and private houses, and the wanton destruction of public buildings, ever occur to the thick and muddy intellects of these gentlemen? Did the needless and inhuman devastation of a tract of country sixty miles wide by four hundred long, with no enemy to dispute the march save helpless women and infirm old men, and the plunder and destruction committed by a drunken horde in the celebrated march to the sea, through their convenient memories? Did the childish attempt to permanently destroy the harbor of Charleston in order to gratify the old abolition spite, against a gallant State and city, the names of many of whose sons sparkle among the brightest gems in the history of our country, present itself to the darkened vision of their forgetful imagination? Did the thieving achievements of an unsuccessful hero, the immortality of whose fame as the great "spoon" politician of the nineteenth century, occur to them? In short, (for this revival of the past is our seeking), did a thousand atrocities, not authorized of war, and tens of thousands of acts of inhuman cowardice—not to mention the saturation of public plunder which was openly carried on, cheer and satisfy the pure hearts and honest purposes of those, who now attempt to palm off the guilty result of a purchased and lying theft, as the last means of sustaining their party, and, if possible, casting a slur of suspicion upon the spotless reputation of an honest and irreproachable patriot? It would seem as if, in this latter regard, the charity of their opponents to the personal vices of their own chief, had been lost upon them, and that ungrudgingly according to their scale of morality is only estimated by self-interest. It is scarcely worth the time it takes, to allude to these facts, or attempt to ventilate the cart-load of garbage, which the majority of the Radical press (for, thank Heaven, there are a few exceptions), in their desperation daily dump under the offended nostrils of the sensible and intelligent portion of their own readers, who must we fear, be either few in numbers or uneducated even to silent disgust. We can only say, in conclusion, that their conduct reminds us of the old story of the donkey rampant kicking his harmless heels in the air, over the lion couchant; and, that ignorant indeed must he be, who imagines that this shameful species of Barbary-conquest warfare, and corner-grocery state-manship, can have any other effect, than to recoil upon the empty heads of those who use it, or soil any but themselves with their own slime. Unfortunately it becomes sometimes necessary in temporal as in spiritual matters, to fight the devil with his own weapons; and as disagreeable as the task may be in a political contest, we can see no good reason for making a distinction in favor of those, who for base and sordid motives and degrade themselves as well as the cause they maintain.

## Political News.

Col. Grosvenor expects to be Congressman next year. Three Federal office-holders in St. Louis have come out for Greeley. All the Missouri State officials wear white hats with Brown trimmings. There is only one Granite in the St. Louis City Council, and he is a Bain. Samuel Merrill, ex-Governor of Iowa, supports Greeley. Carry the news to Hiram. The Grantites cannot possibly carry more than one Congressional district in Missouri this year, and will have hard work to get even that. The Hon. John T. Buttiger is the editor of a Grant paper at St. Joseph, but he says that won't prevent his voting for an honest man like Dr. Greeley. The New Brunswick (N. J.) Times announces that Gov. Chas. S. Olden has decided to declare for Greeley and Brown. Carry the News to Hiram. Col. Crisp, the Great Missouri orator, went home from New York and told the boys they would have to work some more of the Empire State would beat them. William Lawton, who was last fall nominated and elected Judge of Ulster county by the Republicans, supports Greeley and Brown. Carry the news to Hiram. Mr. Caleb Callins, of Madison county, formerly Republican member of Assembly and financial agent of Gerrit Smith, is out for Greeley. Carry the news. Peter Cantin, the Surrogate of Cister county, elected by the Republicans last fall, is earnestly supporting Greeley and Brown. Oh, carry the news to Hiram. Grant has sent word that he wants R. C. Van Horn of Kansas City to be the Administration candidate for Governor of Missouri. This is the only Horn there is to the Missouri dilemma. George W. Elliot, author of "Bonnie Eloise," and editor of the Mohawk Valley Register, has hauled down the Grant flag and run up the Greeley streamer. Carry the news to Hiram. General Pleasantoff is a "pleasant 'un" in his way of saying unpleasant things; as for instance, when he speaks of Grant's having had occasion to distrust his accuracy of his own recollection. Major John R. Cravens, one of the electors on the Indiana Republican State ticket, has withdrawn his name, and announces his adhesion to Greeley. So has General John F. Farnsworth of Illinois. A despatch from Fort Scott, Kansas, says the Daily Monitor, the only Grant paper in this city, has now come out for Greeley. There are but three Grant men among the hundred two German voters here. Ex-Congressman Sedgwick of Syracuse, one of the ablest lawyers of Central New York, and a lifelong Republican, is making Greeley and Brown speeches in Onondaga, Cortland, and Madison counties. Oh, Carry the News to Hiram. Frank Hiseock of Syracuse, one of the most active Republicans in that section, a member of the State Constitutional Convention in 1867, is bitterly denounced by the Grant organ at Syracuse for his activity in behalf of Greeley and Brown. Carry the news to Hiram. In Pittsburg Pa., many prominent Republicans have declared for Greeley, among others Dr. James King, late Surgeon-General of the State, a brother of the late Judge King, of Bedford, Alexander M. Watson, one of the best and most popular lawyers in Pittsburg, is also for Greeley. One hundred leading Republicans of Northampton, Mass., signed a call for a meeting to form a Greeley Club at the Town Hall. Among the signers are General Benjamin E. Cook, Rev. Josiah Clark, ex-Congressman Charles Delano, Dr. E. Dennison, Webster Herriek, N. B. Huzzey, Emory B. Wells, &c. The Cincinnati Gazette says that Henry Wilson should be chosen Vice-President, and by an accident succeed to the Presidency, he would never disgrace it by drunkenness. This sort of writing in a Grant journal should be stopped at once by Grant's newspaper supervisor, Bob Douglas. It is bad that the infirmities of the President should be pointed out by his opponents; but it is outrageous that his own organs should draw odious comparisons between himself and his associates.

## Will Sweep the Country.

The Hartford Times commenting upon Greeley's nomination says: This remarkable result has been reached with a degree of unanimity not less remarkable. It is the true voice of the people. The Convention and the politicians only bow to the popular will. A Democratic National Convention nominate for the Presidency a man who has been conspicuous as a leader of the opponents of the Democratic party, but who now meets them on a common ground of popular union against the most lawless, centralizing, and corrupt Administration which our country has ever known. It is the expression of the purest and most unselfish patriotism. The Democracy sacrifice their party feelings on the altar of their country, and unite with the Liberal Republicans in the patriotic purpose to hurl from the seats of power the corrupt, weak, and bad men who have so shamefully abused their high trusts, and overthrown the political party who persist in keeping in office the robbers, the corruptionists, the plunderers of the people. Casting aside the dead issues of the past, they manfully face the future, confident and resolved in the high purpose "to do their duty," in the words of Senator Doolittle's ringing speech, "to their country, their God, and their fellowmen." The whole country is arousing—awakening to the necessity of defeating "the Epaulated Sphinx," as Mr. Greeley called him, who has prostituted the office that was held by Washington and by Jefferson, to his own personal and avaricious ends—who has utterly disregarded his oath to obey the Constitution, and put upon the broken and helpless South a set of military rulers and robbers of the impoverished people. There must be an end of the rule by the Southern States are, in the words of Gov. Grant Brown, "still plundered under the guise of loyalty and tyrannized over in the name of freedom." This Baltimore nomination means the restoration of Constitutional Government. The people mean it. All the accounts, brought to Baltimore from all the States, agree in establishing this conclusion—that this Cincinnati and Baltimore ticket will sweep the country.

## The Aspect of The Churches.

From the New York World.

Rome and England are actively co-operating in one direction, and that is towards the permanent disjunction of the Church from politics. Bismarck is not satisfied perhaps, and very illogically spurs the willing beast by making war upon the Jesuits. But the rapid denationalization of the Anglican Church is one of the most conspicuous events of modern history; and it is notorious that Rome, could she secure protection and get back her territory, would consent to accept (by the convenient process of silence) all the changes that reform and revolution have wrought in the Church of Austria, France, Spain, Italy, and Spanish America.

In the face of all this progress, the Methodist Church, under its present auspices and managers, and as interpreted by Simpson, Newman Eddy, and that sort of light, has become decidedly reactionary. Just as it sets the doctrine of sanctification against the doctrine of infallibility, so it seizes upon party with the unmistakable design of establishing hierarchy. It combats a pretended danger of Jesuitism with a real danger of intolerance. It raises a cry of alarm about Catholicism in the schools, and manipulates votes in secret by priestly "circulars" and in negro Union leagues. It shudders and arms itself against Papal encyclicals, and patronizes Harper's Magazine and Harper's Weekly. It is horrified when Pío Nono invokes the spiritual forces against Bismarck, and coolly makes Ulysses S. Grant its stalking-horse and stool-pigeon.