

THE ENTERPRISE.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, APRIL 4, 1873.

AT THE LAST.

(Man goeth forth unto his work, and to his labor, until the evening—Ps. 101:23.)

The stream is calmest when it nears the tide,
And flowers are sweetest at the even-tide,
And birds most musical at close of day,
And sunsets divinest when they pass away.

Morn is lovely, but a holier charm
Lies hidden close in evening's robe of balm;
And weary man must ever love her best,
For morning calls to toil, but night brings rest.

She comes heaven, and on her wings doth bear
A holy fragrance like the breath of prayer;
Footsteps of angels follow in her trace,
To shut the weary eyes of Day in peace.

All things are hushed before her, as she throws,
O'er earth and sky her mantle of repose;
There is a calm, a beauty, and a power,
That morning knows not, in the evening hour.

"Until the evening" we must weep and toil,
Plough life's stern furrows, dig the treat with sad feet our rough and thorny way,
And bear the heat and burden of the day.

Oft when our sun is setting, may we glide,
Like summer evening, down the golden gate;
And late behind us, as we pass away,
Sweat starry twilight round our sleep-ing clay.

TO SPRING.

Would that thou wert here, sweet maid, in thy clasps of delight;
We'd bound thee in gauze of motion,
Nymphs in waiting smile so bright.
List! that zephyrs thy breath's no.

Sweetly whispers; gently plays
Taro' the trees, walls, among the trunks;
Warbling songsters sing thy praise,
Beautious flow'r from earth then springing.

Rich with gems of pearl dew,
Whitewashed blossoms sweet honey
Insest's balm would welcome you,
Yea, they'd seek the choicest morsels.

Somnous tables would they spread
For them to feast whilst fairies
Lay soft carpets for their tread.

And from branches, garlands hanging
With boughs the languid bairns train;
Floats sweet music's stirring strain,
Haste! sweet maiden, do not linger,
Slaying hearts and voices true
Wait thy coming with caresses;

Come yet! nature waits for thee.

MISS. TRELL,
Oak Grove, March 6th, 1873.

Miscellaneous Items.

A little girl at Dubuque amended the Lord's prayer by asking for her daily gingerbread.

When I am a man, is the poetry of childhood; when I was young, is the poetry of old age.

If the best men's faults were written on his forehead, he would draw his hat over his eyes.—*Gray.*

A bachelor editor, who had a pretty sister wrote to another similarly situated. "Please exchange."

Nations and men are only best when they are gladdest, and deserve Heaven when they enjoy it.—*Richer.*

While sunlight is the most favorable to haymaking, it is a well known fact that wild oats are best sown by moonlight.

A Richmond woman has had three teeth drawn by a stomach pump. She swallowed them in a moment of excitement.

A negro recently elected to Congress from Alabama, has qualified himself by nine years service in the penitentiary.

A fop, in company, wanting his servant, called out: "Where's that blackhead of mine?" "On your shoulders, sir."

A woman on marrying needs to pray for one of two things in her husband—the love which binds, or the good nature which excuses.

Governor Geary's brain weighed fifty-six and one-half ounces, three and a half more than that of Webster, and two less than Fiske's.

"There, now," cried little Bessie, the other day, rummaging in the bureau, "Grandpa has gone to Heaven without his spectacles."

A man advertises for a competent man to undertake the sale of a new medicine, and adds that "it will prove highly lucrative to the undertaker."

Gold is found in Vermont, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Kansas, Nebraska, Nevada, Oregon, and California.

A Western man at a "prayer meeting" said, somewhat enviously: "Brother Lawson can sing better than I can, but by the grace of Heaven I can fiddle his shirt off."

The Delaware Indians live in frame houses wear out-wear coats and stand up collar, fail in business, compromise at fifty cents on the dollar, and are getting quite civilized.

On top of Mount Washington, at midnight on December 16, the thermometer was seven degrees below zero, and a west wind was blowing at the rate of eighty-four miles an hour.

Pretty teacher; "Now Johnny Wells, can you tell me what is meant by a miracle?" Johnny: "Yes, ma'am. Mother says if you don't marry our son, it will be a miracle."

A Boston man felt badly enough at losing some fifty dollars' worth of dry goods the other day, but when the papers got it that he stole the goods himself he was mad—to put it mildly.

Hard lines are those for widows to read: Mr. Holmes remarks that crying widows marry fast. There is nothing like wet weather for transplanting. The widows will owe O. W. Holmes one, for this slice of severe literary observation.

A man in Indiana, on returning home from a business journey recently, found that his wife, during his absence, had raffled off all the furniture and departed, and the Sheriff arrested him for allowing gambling on his premises.

Why American Women are Delicate.

One great reason of the delicacy of American women is the lamentable fact that they allow their pride to choke out their downright good common sense and reason. Just look at the wasp-waists all over our country! Pride, foolish pride has manufactured them—common sense never. Think you women can be healthy as long as they crowd their lungs and heart into one-half the compass? God intended they should occupy thus preventing their lungs from taking one good, round, full breath of His life-giving atmosphere during the whole term of corset life compression which may extend over two-thirds of their whole lifetime, and by this compression, dangerously interfering with the heart's action.

What's the news up your way neighbor? (still eating.) No News, eh? No, I believe not. (Presently an idea struck the visitor. Well, yes, my friend I did hear of one item of news that was worth something. Ha, what is that?

Neighor Jones has a new cow that has five calves.

Is that so? What does the fifth calf do when the others are sucking?

Why, he stands and looks on, just as I do, like a fool.

Mary put on another plate.

An editor is a man who lives on what other people owe him until he starves to death. A subscriber is one who takes a paper and says he is well pleased with it, and he tells everybody else he ought to subscribe." After he has subscribed about seven years, the editor writes to him asking him to let him have \$2.50 (two dollars and fifty cents) and the subscriber writes back to the editor and tells him not to send his old paper any more, for there is nothing in it, and then the poor editor goes and starves to death some more.

A distinguished physician has said that light-living has caused consumption, heart disease, impaired digestion and even insanity; and another, that nothing is better calculated to produce the permanent decay of beauty, and the early appearance of old age.

It is told of a young gentleman whom a maiden liked but her father didn't, that at a reasonable hour the old gent mildly intimated that the time of retirement had arrived. "I think you are correct my dear sir," answered nineteen century modesty, "we have been waiting over an hour for you to put yourself in your little bed." The father retired thoughtful.

An English jury brought the following verdict in a criminal case: "Guilty, with some little doubt as to whether he is the man." The Poland committee's verdict was: "Not Guilty, though there is no doubt that these are the men."

A little four-year old just beginning to learn the Catechism, and who is generally admitted to possess the most exquisite symmetry and grace of figure of any known female form. But there is no compression here. The shoulders are broad, and the waist full and large—no possibility of spanning it with the two hands, yet, as we have said, connoisseurs call it perfect in form. What model our wasp-waisted women pattern after, we are at a loss to divine.

Much of the delicacy of women is owing to their little and improper clothing being worn during cold weather. Plain cloth vests have a tendency to make the body bulky, so many are discarded altogether; but if worn would certainly play a very important part in the preservation of health, and that too, without detracting from beauty of figure according to the Venus of Medicis standard. Mistaken ideas have caused a multitude of miseries.

Sir Benjamin Thompson, a very ingenious philosopher, made experiments on the relative power of absorbing moisture from the atmosphere in different substances, as wood, fur, hair, silk, cotton, and linen, and he found that woolen cloth absorbed most of these substances, and linen the least, and this eminent gentleman concludes from personal experience and accurate analogy that a danned waist coat worn next the skin would prevent a multitude of diseases. And the non conducting power of flannel is highly valuable in the preservation of health, especially in variable climates. By it the system is saved from a prodigious expenditure of caloric, or heat, at a time when its escape might be attended with the most dangerous effects.

Again, many are positively averse to putting on proper outside wrappings when they go out. They derive from their gentility, they think, as long as gentility of figure is made paramount to health, just so long there will be delicate, broken-down women.

Want of plenty of good flannel petticoats has laid many a delicate woman prematurely away in her coffin. Thin cotton, Lisle thread or silk stockings, instead of heavy woolen ones, have afforded many a man an opportunity to get a second wife, or a new sweetheart. Most women have a horror of this, if they have not been fearfully and wonderfully made!

A Richmond woman has had three teeth drawn by a stomach pump. She swallowed them in a moment of excitement.

A negro recently elected to Congress from Alabama, has qualified himself by nine years service in the penitentiary.

A fop, in company, wanting his servant, called out: "Where's that blackhead of mine?" "On your shoulders, sir."

A woman on marrying needs to pray for one of two things in her husband—the love which binds, or the good nature which excuses.

Governor Geary's brain weighed fifty-six and one-half ounces, three and a half more than that of Webster, and two less than Fiske's.

"There, now," cried little Bessie, the other day, rummaging in the bureau, "Grandpa has gone to Heaven without his spectacles."

A man advertises for a competent man to undertake the sale of a new medicine, and adds that "it will prove highly lucrative to the undertaker."

Gold is found in Vermont, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Kansas, Nebraska, Nevada, Oregon, and California.

A Western man at a "prayer meeting" said, somewhat enviously: "Brother Lawson can sing better than I can, but by the grace of Heaven I can fiddle his shirt off."

The Delaware Indians live in frame houses wear out-wear coats and stand up collar, fail in business, compromise at fifty cents on the dollar, and are getting quite civilized.

On top of Mount Washington, at midnight on December 16, the thermometer was seven degrees below zero, and a west wind was blowing at the rate of eighty-four miles an hour.

Pretty teacher; "Now Johnny Wells, can you tell me what is meant by a miracle?" Johnny: "Yes, ma'am. Mother says if you don't marry our son, it will be a miracle."

A Boston man felt badly enough at losing some fifty dollars' worth of dry goods the other day, but when the papers got it that he stole the goods himself he was mad—to put it mildly.

Hard lines are those for widows to read: Mr. Holmes remarks that crying widows marry fast. There is nothing like wet weather for transplanting. The widows will owe O. W. Holmes one, for this slice of severe literary observation.

A man in Indiana, on returning home from a business journey recently, found that his wife, during his absence, had raffled off all the furniture and departed, and the Sheriff arrested him for allowing gambling on his premises.

The improved Home Shuttle Machine.

They tell you that they are the simplest, easiest and most convenient, and most easily understood than any other.

That they are the lightest running, more durable, and more powerful than any other.

That they are straight needles, and self-feeding.

That they are straight needles, and self-feeding.