# Wenny Witm Enterprise,

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NO. 9.

#### LOST UMBEREL.

I have loaned thee to another, In spite of many a vow; I have loaned thee to another, And the rain may drench me now. He remembered not who owned thee, He forgot that thou wert mine; In a fual hour I loaned thee,

Offered thee on friendship's shrine. Oh, was it well to do it? Gone forever—and I knew it; Long and sadly shall I rue it, Lost, lost umberel!

I have loaned thee to another, Thou dost shield his head from rain; Had I loaned thee to his brother, I might borr w thee acain. But with news of gold they won him, California him beguiled: He is off, and I can't see him;

Oh, was it well to do it? Gone forever, and I knew it! Long and sorely shall I rue it, Lost, lost umberel. I have loaned thee to another, He will need thee, too, they say,

In California weather: And, perhaps, he may. But his faith with me is broken, That much I hope he can't forget; And when I walk with jacket soakin' I shall mourn—shall mourn thee

Oh, was it well to do it? Gone forever—and I knew it! Long and sorely shall I rue it, Lost, lost umberel.

#### "The Mills Har Closed To-day!" BY PELEG ARKWRIGHT.

Annie, is the baby better? Worse! The Lord befriend us all! Cannot live? Oh, God, in Heaven! Hear thy suffering servant's call. N arer, dearest, lest the children Hear the words I have to say:

Put your loving arms around me. for the mills have closed to-day And our little child is dying ! No, no, no! Not dying yet; Have you prayed with long beseeching or the helpless little pet? Heaven must have mercy sometime;

Others thrive who do not pray; Oh, that trau! les might come singly But the mills have closed to-day Other hands have saved up money, And can give their children bread; Must our darlings cry for hunger, When the little one is dead? Dead? It cannot be she's dying!

Hus the Doctor gone away?
And I cannot pay him, either,
For the mills have closed to-day. Why was I laid up, last Winter? Reasons why are hard to learn; It was only on last Sanday

That the head of our concern G we away some trifling thousands To the church, a debt to pay: He could spare it from his millions, But the mills have closed to-day. Laughing? Yes, because I'm jolly It's a joke; we dreamed it all! What's the need to look so ghastly?

Nightmare dreams are troubles Ah! the moaning in the cradle! Mercy | mercy | Pray, love, pray ! Death is clutching at our darling.

And the mills have closed to-day. fall (under the infamous administra- little less love in public. that once wealthy and prosperous his undivided attention. parish. He says :

early in May, to September, and will come around again all right." and and water. A large acreage of home last evening? corn and cotton had to be abandoned | "No. He was rather shy of me the corn rotted in consequence of accompanied me to the door." the wet weather. There will be about | "I think, my child," remarked the us not only for this parish, but the

Already confidence is destroyedat cost, and the people at large are pled for the ensuing year, and more umns of the official journal of our opportunity." parish are filled with advertisements Kellogg usurpation, but there are out." citizens of this parish, and the whole State, is against the usurper. An enthusiastic meeting was held in Operies of resolutions were adouted denouncing the Kellogg government, indorsing Governor McEnery and appointing delegates to the State Convention on the 231 inst. at New Or- life. leans.

view of things, said : "I give and bequeath to my wife

the sum of \$500 a year. Is that writ "Yes," said the lawyer, "but she is not so old but that she may marry

again. Won't von make any change in that case? Most people do." 'Ah! do they! Well; write again, give and bequeath to her the sum of remained to tea, and spent the even-\$1,000 a year. That'll do, won't it?" ing. "Why, that's double the sum she

unmarried," said the lawyer.

#### TRIFLING WITH A HEART.

"Louisa, who was that gentleman that came home with you?"

"Oh-it was one of my friends." "No, it was not." "It was not Henry Southron!" "But I thought Henry waited on you to the party.'

"So he did. "And did he not remain until the party closed?"

"Yes-I believe so." A cloud came over Mrs. Burnet's face, and she seemed troubled. She gazed upon her daughter for some moment without speaking further. Louisa was nineteen years of age; a bright-eyed, happy, merry making girl, possessing a true and loving heart, but a little inclined to be thoughless in her moments of social joy. She was an only child, and had been a pet in the family, but her love was not confined to the circle that met around her own hearthstone. More than a year before she had promised Henry Southron that she would be his wife as soon as time and circumstances rendered such a step proper. Henry was an orphan, and had just gone into business on his own account. He was a young man of whose friendship any sensible maiden might have been proud; a generous, upright, steady, industrous course, and of a fair, manly personal

"My child," said the mother, after been doing? Why did not Henry come home with you?"

Because he didn't choose to, I suppose," replied Louisa. "That is not the reason," said Mrs. Burnet, with assurance. "Something that you have done has caused this. Now tell me what it is." "You are too anxious, altogether,

mother. There is no danger I assure "Still, my child, I would like to know what you have been doing."

"Well, I will tell you," returned Louisa giving herself a rock in the chair. "Henry is altogether too attentive. One would think to see him at a party, that I was already his wife, and about the only female pres-"And you have become tired of so

much attention?" "Of course I have."

"And you have thrown it off?" "Yes. I took occasion this evening to show him that I didn't like quite so much overseeing. I talked with everybody else, had suffered to supper. Poor Henry looked as though he had lost his last friend. Poor Louisiana.—It appears that It will give him a lesson, I guess; this State, like South Carolina, is to and in future I hope he will make a

tion now in power), into a place for "My child," said Mrs Burnet, with the protection of thieves, and Radi- much feeling, "you are trying a dancal scoundrels. A correspondent to gerous experiment. The time will the Concier-Journal, from Opelousas, come, if you ever marry Henry

"It will be time enough for that "This year the cotton crop is al- | when we are married," replied Louisa, and continuously wet season, from give yourself any uneasiness. He

on account of gra-shoppers; the res- after supper; and when the party erpillars, and a great per centage of | gree overtook me on the way and |

one-fourth of a cotton crop, that is, mother, after another season of reone-fourth of a cotton crop, that is, mother, after another season of re-6,000 bales, against 24,000 bales of flection, that you have been not only who came in my way. We had a been a mighty love and a true devopreceding years, and about one-half | very wicked-stop listen to me. You | dance before dinner, and George ask- | tion that could have prompted the or two-thirds of a corn crop made in know that Harry loves you most elme if I intended to join in the course the maiden had thus pursued. this parish this year. So, with cli- truly; that his whole soul is devoted amusement. I told him certainly. Louisa never forgot the lesson she matic disasters, failure of crops, to you, and that his attention is but He then took my hand and said he had received. She became Harry monetary panies, low prices for cot- the result of his affection - a demon- would bear me company; but I broke | Southron's wife, and when in after ton, and crushing taxation, we have stration of which you should be from him with a laugh, telling him times, she saw husbands neglecting an exceedingly gloomy year before proud; for let me tell you, an undi- at the same time that I engaged to their wives she had occasion to cash is the basis; business is paraly- you have pained and mortified him; fore the second dance he came again. Surely there is nothing on earth of zel: many merchants are closing out and it so happens that those hearts but again I told him I was engaged. more worth than a faithful, virtuous discouraged at the depressing pros- are the ones which shrink the most I could see the disappointment. peet before them The industry of quickly from coolness and trifling. the country will be seriously crip- Believe me, Louisa, you are entering upon dangerous ground. If you care stringent times will be felt than for Henry's love I advise you to ask were ever known before. The col- his pardon as soon as you have an had been my companions for years,

"Ask his pardon!" repeated the for the sale of lands and homesteads | thoughtless girl, with an expression to pay taxes. It is true, some of of surprise. "Mercy on me! What account of their opposition to the him at my feet before the week is Kellogy usurpation but there are out." these are voluntary delinquents on are you thinking of? You shall see

it, and the general sentiment of the like a planet around the sun-but a sudden strain may snap the cord my dear," he replied. Then I told and still that ham hung among the lousas, a few days ago, at which a se- If you must trifle, trifle with anything ed arm of the man to whom I had

"JES So."-An old fellow who was glad to hear it; then she tried to ing the table, I felt a little uneasy; making his will, taking an unusual laugh; and then, having told her but I said to myself, 'He will come

Burnet met her daughter, as usual by my treatment of him. He was making no allusion to the circum- earnest and anxious. I told him he stances of the previous evening. In mustn of question me in that manthe afternoon they walked out to call | ner. at Mrs. Winthrop's having had an "But,' he urged, 'only tell me if ham," assured him that he had got took advantage of her husband's aband say if my wife marry again, I urgent invitation to visit them. They you mean anything by it.

Polly, of whom Mrs. Burnet had would have had if she had remained spoken, was Mrs. Winthrop's sister. son. She was a maiden lady, past three "Jes, so," said the old man, "but score, and had for many years found the fool that takes her will deserve a home with her brother. Her head want to teach you not to be too attenevery cent of the money, and more, was now silvered and time had drawn tive to me. 'And,' I added very they also voted to increase the numdeep marks on her brow, but still thoughtlessly, 'you annoy me.'

must be of interest," replied Louisa. that it would come out all right.

and pleasant. the arbor and sat down.

tinued Polly, "for I have come out his attention. that you should hear it.

youth, fixed firmly in his moral directly the opposite. When I was he had gone to visit his widowed reflecting awhile, "what have you right man, and I never experienced might do it again. He said he was were more promising.

ed, practical men, who cannot appear his journey. forward and frankly. When he had | mad house. Mr. Pingree to wait upon me down by my side, anticipating my every deed it was—and the penalty fell want, and ever ready to guard and heavily upon me.

"I allowed myself to feel that I tell you my story. I have done so. free and independent.

vided, unswerving love is something | dance with another. He was disap- | thank God that she was blessed with not always to be secured. Now you pointed-I could see it at a glance- the true and undivided faith and dehave been triffing with Henry's heart; but he took it in good nature. Be- votion of her bosom companion.

making friends of both sexes who remorse. knew that George had made arrangements for me to take dinner with A For what?" said I. "For dinner

off at a tangent and never come back. | befor his very face I took the proflerrather than the heart. We are going to Mr. Winthrop's to-morrow, and I lover as I tripped away, that he lover as I tripped away, that he were sent away, and still the old ham hope I may induce Polly to tell you would have to find some one else. I a little story of her experience in saw the look he gave me-a look of pain, mortification and of reproach-Louisa said she would be very and as I called it to mind after reachmother once more that she was need- around all right,' and thus tried to lessly anxious, she went to her cham- pass it off. Toward the latter part of the afternoon George came to me On the following morning Mrs. again. He asked me what I meant

"'Yes,' said I, I'do. "And he asked me what it was. I

" 'A lesson on what?' he asked.

there were traces of beauty left in "He did not answer me. I saw his her face. During the evening she lipquiver and his manly bosom heave; came and took a seat beside Louisa, and as he turned away the sunbeams marks, the old lady said in a quiet the trees rested upon the big tears John Morgan, Brig. Gen. C. S. A., Bije hed no doubt that the Mrs. B. "Your mother told me that you pulse of my heart was then to spring friends, to make horseback excursion would like to hear a little of my his- forward and detain him; to ask his the Hoosier and Buckeye States. forgiveness and make him happy.

They went out, and when they had seemed only to mean that he felt the intruders. reached the grapery they went into | bound to make the offer, seeing he had brought me there. I was not

and I shall tell it to you as plainly as this. Do not make me think that I days and nights. It wasn't his fault possible, and when I have done you have mistaken you! He trembled and should, he thinks, detract nothmay know why your mother wished as he spoke, and I could see that he | ing from his modicrum of merit, that | was terribly agitated.

I tried to do right, as I understood come. And a second day I watched, it, and when I failed it was from lack and a third and a fourth. On the raphy we sat down to write, but of judgment and a proneness to be fifth day I received a letter from him. thoughtless where I should have been It was from a distant town, whither eighteen years of age George Ashton | mother. He wrote me that he feared asked me if would be his wife. He he had been disappointed. If I was a noble-hearted, generous, up- could trifle with his heart then I a sense of more blissful joy than going out West, and might be gone when I became thus assured that his some time. If I still loved him when heart's best love was mine. I said be returned I might be sure of findves, and our vows were plighted. ing him unmarried, for he had no We were to wait one year, and then heart to give another. Still he if we continued to hold the same would like to hear from me-he purpose we were to be married. I would like to see me if I wished it.

lon't know as any one envied me, "He wrote as one who had been around there was not a better man or two sentences in the missive that than was he who loved me, nor was touched me unpleasantly. A week there one whose prospects in life passed away and I did not answer it; but at the end of that time I made up "From my girlhood up I had been | my mind to call up George to me and a sort of a pet and favorite in our confess my fault; for well I knew I social circles, and considerable atten- had been wrong. I wrote, and my tion was shown me from all quarters. letter reached its destination just George was one of those honest mind- | twelve hours after he had started on lifferent from what they really are, | "I never saw George Ashton again.

who follow a true, a just cause straight | In less than one year he died in a

proposed for my hand, and I had | "He did wrong-he did wrongpromised to be his wife, he devoted very, very wrong to leave me as he his entire attention to me. It seemed did. He ought not to have done it. almost that he could not be attentive | He ought to have made an effort for enough. When upon our social pic- his own sake and mine. I had done nies and excursions he was constantly a wicked thing-a cruel, thoughtless " Louisa, your mother asked me to

would like a little more of my old If it can profit you I shall not regret liberty; and even went so far as to the pain I have felt in the recital. feel annoyed by his close undivided That I have not ceased to suffer let attention. It was thoughtless, reck- these hot, bitter tears bear witness. less emotion on my part, but I was | Oh. of all things within the sphere foolish enough to give it place in my of your influence, beware how you gives the following sad picture of Southron, when you will be proud of bosom. Some of my female friends trifle with a trusting loving heart." oked me on the subject, and I finally | "Silent and thoughtful did Louisa determined that I would not be Burnet return to the parlor, and but quite so closely tied to my lover. I very little did she say on her way most a failure. We had an excessive with a toss of her head, "But don't did not stop to ask myself how I home. On the following morning should feel if he were less attentive | she wrote a brief note and sent it to to me; I did not reflect that I might | Harry Southron. She simply asked were forced to work our crops in | "Did he offer to wait upon you really have been unhappy had he be- him to come and see her. He came stowed his social favors upon others and when they were alone, she fell of my sex; in short I did not reflect | upon his bosom and asked him to at all. I was only seized with a reck- forgive her. She gazed up through idae of the cotton was swept by cat- broke up I ran off alone. Mr. Pin- less determination to be a little more her streaming fears, and begged for his love and confidence once more. "We had a picnic in the grove near | Of course he could not refuse. Perour village. I was buoyant and hap- haps be was never happier than at

which love the most deeply and truly | He betrayed no ill-feeling at all, only | and devoted life partner, and he or she who can trifle with the heart of "In a little while I was among a such a one only sows the seed which company of laughing, joking, merry- shall yield a harvest of pain and

A VENERABLE HAM. - Next to the must go to dinner with them. I petrified specimens, the oldest ham on record is one served at the wedding feast of a couple, who now live him; but what of that? Should I be near Shelby, Kentucky, and by whom "Ah, my dear one, you don't know so much about the human heart as who made the proposition that I would go with him. I must have been the annual stock, was nicely cured

hung mid the rafters and sweetened and dried. But at last there came one whose claims were referred to the provident mother, then grown old with the weight of years. With eves downcast, he made his mission known and pleaded his cause as only a lover can plead, but looking up to read his fate in the mother's face even before her tongue could announce it he found her gone. For a moment his heart sunk within him; but a voice calling: "Betsy, run to rumored elopement of Mrs. B., the the smokehouse and cut down that wife of a prominent citizen. She

The Radicals have much to say feature in the affair is that the lady told him I meant to teach him a les- about the Equalization Act. They has scarcely been married a month. are probably not aware of the fact "'Of good manners,' said I. 'I that the three Radical members from

#### Bringing Round a Juror.

rolling down his cheeks. The im- took a notion, with a select party of

We didn't feel particularly hospit-"If you will please tell it, I cer- But a foolish, wimsical pride restrain- able, just then to such visitors, we tainly should, for anything which ed me. I let him go and tried to on the north side of the Ohio; and you may deem worthy of telling comfort myself with the reflection quickly as the telegraph spread the news, every man and boy, able to "Then let us walk in the garden. "When the party was breaking up | carry a fowling-piece or squirrel-rifle, The moon is up and the air is warm he came and asked me if he should hurried to the nearest point at which see me home. He was very cool, and his services might be needed to repel

Fast as recruits poured in, they were formed into companies and bat-"There is no need that I should going to accept any such offer as that, tallions under officers improvised for make any preliminary remark," con- and I told him I should not require | the occasion-the writer having the on purpose to tell you a short story, " 'Polly, he said, 'you do not mean which capacity he served for several it was the finest of July weather the "When I was your age people call- "But I had gone too far to give while, pleasanter sleeping out of ed me handsome; but still, with all up then, and with a light laugh I doors than in, or that the enemy had my faults, I do not think I ever was turned from him. I went home one the discretion not to come in his way. proud or vain. I knew that I was way he went another. All the next At any rate, he has never demanded good looking, and I meant to be good. day I looked for him, but he did not back-pay or bounty for his services. But it wasn't a military autobiog-

> JOE DUSKIN'S STORY, which he told us as we lay in camp one night. "Boys, did I ever tell you bout the time I sot onto a jury with Biji Bope?" asked Joe, taking a swig out of the company demijohn.

> "No," we answered. "Would you like to hear it?" he to-morrow night, and never hev another opportunity.

He was invited to proceed. "Biji, you see," continued Joe, 'was jest a teettle the contrariest, overbearinest, crank-headedest cuss | Breck, Niblack, Wood and Nye. but I do know that in all the country deeply wronged and there were one that ever ruffled a commounity's temper. He Led Blue-bearded three wives to death, an' hed just tackled was harly over-though I guess cock. there was more vinegar'n honey into erve onto a jury.

"In ev'ry case we tried, we stood ham. leven to one, an' Bije was the one. The jede got mad at last and thraitened, in the next case that come up, he'd keep us at it tell we did agree. "It was one of them pesky hoss

wappin' cases. Bill Banter'd put off onto Hi Greene a sor l'eritter with a false eye an' a artyficial tail. The | nell of Minnesota, Warren and Hameye was found layin' into the manger | ilton. one mornin' an' the furst time the an drap off,

"The evidence showed that Hi'd berg and Wells, been particular to ax about the eyes, an' Bill'd said the animal had as good ever, offered to prove that the next and Clymer. ross to his'n at the time was stone "After a searchin' charge from the dge, we retired to our room, his Honor fust admonishin' us that ef we didn't agree this time, he'd make an example on us to all futur juries. that, for one't, Bije would listen to | ton and Young. reason. But the fust vote we took

showed how fur we was out in our reck'nin'. 'Leven on us stood for given the plaintiff damidges, but Bije was unanimous for the defendant, an' boots afore he'd cave. sisted that it was a clear case of fraud; an' called attention to the strong

pints in the jedge's charge. "But Bije had his own views. He said Bill'd only said the hoss hed a good eye, which couldn't be construed as meaning two good eyes-while, in regards of the tail, nothing'd ben | Clark, Ward, Ubert, Williams of said nary way; an' where there was Wisconsin. Robinson of Illinois, no warrantee, a man's eyes was his Cox and Banning. market. He said that was good hosslaw, an' he knowed it, an' didn't care a continental what the jedge said. we was tired; but no use; Bije still tucky, and Mills.

.. When the Court let out, the jedge ordered us to be took to supper, an' then to be locked up tell mornin'. I don't want to dwell onto the miseries o' that night. We worried thro' somhow, till Court tuk up next mornin' when the Jedge had us brung out, lookin' like so many repentin'

"Hev you agreed on your verdic, gentlemen," said he. "No, we hev not," sed the fore-

tom cats, arter a night's frollick,

man's conscience. man managed to get hold o' the county paper, which had jest come out that mornin', and to while away the time, commenced to read it. "Hallo," says he; "what's this!" "What's what?" says we.

STARTLING RUMOR .-- The town is the other coffin. greatly excited this morning by the

"Listen," said he, proceedin' to

"What's that?" screeched Bije Bope, in an outburst o' terror. ber of members in the Legislature. | the play. Besides, there w'a'nt no

other Mrs. B. in the place who hed been lately married. And then, In the late coolness between sec- there was the circumstances of the and after some common-place re- that came through the branches of tions, it will be remembered that husband's absence on public dooty. allooded to was his own wife.

"Let me out!" he yelled, runnin' full tilt at the door. 'Not till vou've agreed on a verdic.' says the bailiff, speakin' Hirough the

"I-I-I'll agree to anything," yelled Bije. "For goodness sake, hurry, gentlemen; a thousand dollars' damidges, if you like! We said of Judge Williams, and, with other we thought thet was rether high. "Anything, so it's dun quick," sed

he, in agnony. jumpin' out o' the window, while latter, there is that, which unless exsome on us pertended to dicker on plained in some way, or disclaimed, honor to be an orderly-sergeant, in the amount we shud bring in, jest to or retracted and undone, will blacken torment him.

dooly discharged. Bije was rushin furiously out with lows: The Attorney assumes to act

mistake, Mr. Bope," sed he; 'that ders the District Attorney of the U. there piece I read you is took from a S. Court to move the Court to undo Californy paper, and must be at least what that Court had ordered, and a month old.

day, and got let off for the balance company the order with a threat. of the term, and precious glad we The Judge is beyond his reach. But all was to get rid of him.

Committees of the House.

the demijohn.

Ways and Means-Dawes, Kelly Burchard, E. H. Robertson, Kasson, Waldron, Sheldon, Foster of Ohio, Appropriations-Garfield, Hale of Maine, Wheeler, O'Niel, Starkweather, Trowbridge, Tyler, Parker, of a fourth. In fact the honeymoon Missouri, Marsh, Swan and Han-

Banking and Currency-Maynard, it—when Biji an' a passel more on us, | Farwell, Morey, Hawley of Connecwas yanked up afore Jedge Grimm to | ticot, Hunter, Phelps, Hubbell, Niles, Randall, Mitchell and Dur-

> Pacific Railroads—Sawyer, Syoher, Killinger, Houghton, Croeker, Willard, Corwin of Illinois, McGee of Iowa, Wells of Missouri, Barnum, Stanford, Creamer and Neal. Claims-Hawley of Connecticut, Wells, Shoemaker, Lansing, Dun-

Commerce—Wheeler, Sawyer, hoss got wet, his tail came onglued | Conger, Hooper, Negley, Stannard, Parsons, Clayton, Holman, Brom-

Public Lands-Townsend, Dunnell, Orthe, Bundy, Morey, St. John eye as the next hoss. Bill, howso- Phillips, Bradley, Dunford, Hindon

Indian Affairs-Averill, Lowe, lind, but the Court ruled that out. Butler of Tennessee, Rainey, Richmond, McNulty, Lawson, Harris of Massachusetts, Adams, Conning and

Military Affairs-Coburn, Donnan, Hawley of Illinois, Hawley of "It looked like a plain case, most | Connecticut, Gunckel, Albright, Mcon us thought, an' we'd strong hopes | Donald, Thornburgh, Nesmith, Hil-Judiciary-Butler of Massachu-

setts, Wilson of Indiana, Pollard, Tremain, Terry, Cessna, White, Eldridge, Ward. Potter and Jewett. Private Land Claims-Meyers of said he'd be drot ef he didn't eat his Pennsylvania, Eames, Sessions, Bar- itary reputation of the President will riere, Pratt of Iowa, Hendee, Free-"We tried to arg'y with him; in- man, Bright, Sayler of Ohio, Buckner and De Witt. Naval Affairs-Schofield, Gooch,

Hayes, Platt of Virginia, Packard, Scudder, Burleigh, Purman, Archer, Whitcome and Jamison. Foreign Affairs-Orthe, Meyers of Pennsylvania, Williard, Erhvar,

Territories-McKee of Mississippi, Curtis, Williams of Indiana, Haven, Askins, Cronse, Torthyns, Shoe-"So we jowered over n over it tell maker of New York, Brown of Ken- has been 310 persons, so that there

Raiiways and Canals-McCrary, G. F. Hoar, Hurlbut, Boss, Sherwood, Lewis of Tennessee, Taylor, Smith of Virginia, Arthur, Wolf Mines and Mining-Lewis, Neg-

lev. Buffington, Rusk, Hubbel. Page, Sheats, Lynch, Kendall, Harris of Georgia, and Southard. Reform of Civil Service-Kellogg,

After breakfast we felt a little bet- The friends of an old sport hit upon capital invested. The difference is asunder, and the stricken heart fly off at a tangent and never come beek of at a tangent and never come beek of the strong faith of the mother of the mother of the strong faith of the strong faith of the mother of the strong faith of the mother of the strong faith of the strong faith of the mother of the strong faith of the mother of the strong faith of the ter, and some of us picked up heart | the following expedient of effecting | still greater now, when the extravathough she had put in man, failed was headstronger an ever, an' said coffins prepared and placed in the the first-class have increased. There we'd ought to be ashamed on our- family vault, on his being brought must be a change nevertheless. The selves, so we ought, to take advan- home one night in a senseless conditage o'numbers to bully an honest tion, they conveyed him thither and verted to the owners, who will constowed him snugly away in one of duct it. The Tremont House found While we was at breakfast, the for- them; a member of the family occu- no takers among hotel men, and will pying the other to watch his move- be run by the Couch estate. Still ments. After remaining for some others of the large and gorgeous time encased in his "prison house," houses of the city will be effected in he aroused from his stupor, and in one way or another. The American astonishment at his new residence, people, in one word, must cultivate exclaimed:

> "Am I dead?" "Certainly," replied the person in "How long have I been dead?" he asked.

"About three years," was the ansence, (it is said), on public duty, "And how long have to carry out her plan. A marked here?" he again enquired, "And how long have you been "Seven years," responded his com-

panion. "Well, as you have been dead longer than I have, I suppose you know Florida, a gentleman, noting the bar-The foreman read it over agin slow the best place where a man can get renness of the country, asked a nasomething to drink!"

A happy New-Year to you.

### Williams Ventilated.

We copy the following communication from the Forest Grove Independent, which appeared in that paper of the 13th inst., over the signature of "A Republican." He must be a Republican, for there is not a Democrat who has been an "admirer of Judge Williams," for many

years. It is to the point : "We have always been an admirer Republicans, have been proud of his record at Washington. But in his telegram to District Attorney Gibbs, We could hardly keep him from and in the subsequent removal of the At last we got all fixed, went into his reputation, and prove him utter-Court, give in our verdie, and was Chief Justice to which he aspires. But the facts are undoubtedly as folmurder in his eye, when the foreman | for the President, and whether he has the right or not, makes himself 'I think you'r laborin' under sum responsible for the action. He orholds him responsible for the action Bije went off lookin' cheap and of the Court. He does not order sheepish. He sent in an excoos next | Judge Deady, because he cannot acas he can threaten the District Attor-An' now, boys, isn't it time to take ney, he orders him, although he has suthin' said Joe, reaching over for no more right to do so than he had the Judge. Why does he interfere, then, with the District Attorney in the performance of his official duty? Confessedly, in order to thwart the proceedings of a U. S. Court in an effort to maintain the purity of the

Of course this is done in the interest of partisans. If the Administration has sunk so low that in the interest of partizans, (that they are, in this case, scoundrels, hardly makes the matter worse), it can stoop to interfere with the proceedings of our Courts, and to do indirectly through threats toward officers dependent upon it, what, on account of the independence of the bench, it cannot directly accomplish, it is time that such an administration were dethroned. It lacks only the power, not the disposition, to browbeat and over-awe the Courts.

This tyrannical proceeding, by checking the course of justice in our Courts in order to protect partisans in their iniquity proves both the corruptness of the Administration, and that the guilt of the partisans was greater than supposed. No one need now doubt that an investigation into the fraudulent voting in Multnomah county, would have found all that was charged, and probably have implicated others, besides the cheap tools whose names have been before the public.

This is civil service reform with a vengeance! Interpreted by the action of Judge Williams, the flowing talk of President Grant, about reform, is an insult to the people. It is evident that he did not mean what he said, and so underrated their intelligence as to suppose that he could satisfy them with buncome. But the people are in earnest, and the united cry of the ring-leaders. the party, the great and glorious Republican party, and all this milnot save him and them from an overwhelming popular rebuke.

## Hotel Extravagance.

From the Chicago Tribene. The fact is, that the first-class hotels of the day are forced to keep one servant for every guest they entertain. We have secertained that the lowest number of servants kept by the Pacitic Hotel in this city at any time since it opened was 273, and the highest number 325. During this time the average number of guests is required an average of more than one servant to every guest. The same proportion holds in the Fifth Avenue, the St. Nicholas, the New Windsor, and all the other large firstclass hotels in New York City. This item, along with the others detailed in the former article, shows that it is not the hotel keeper, but the extravagant demands of the people, which render the high prices necessary. Colen, Willard of Vermont, Wood- The fact is, that the low priced hotels ward, Sheats, Hurlbut, Butler of make money more rapidly than the In this connection your correspondent would state, that, while many, to
avoid future possible trouble and
vexation, have paid their taxes to the
Kellogg government, they execrate
it, and the general sentiment of the Massachusetts, Trowbridge, Willard grand hotels. We know an instance Sherman House, in this city, has resimple tastes in hotel life, as well as elsewhere.

Joshua Owings, aged eighty-one, married a Mrs. Beagan, aged thirtytwo, in Lexington, Ky., the other day. There was to have been a grand wedding, but the grandchildren threatened to shoot the parson who married them, and the affair did not come off.

TRAVELING along the sea coast of tive, "What do you live on he e?" "Live on, why," replied the native, "we live on fish and strangers."