Enterprise, Drennn Eitn

OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1874.

A Touching Story.

"I shan't go to school," said I.

ness, but replied firmly:

She looked astonished at my bold-

"Certainly you will go, Alfred. I

"No!" I replied, but quailed be-

"Then follow me," she said as she

I raised my foot-oh, my son, hear

me! I raised my foot and kicked her

-my sainted mother! How my head

"Oh! Heavenly Father," she said,

him up in his room," said she, and

VOL. 8.

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THE REASON WHY.

Do you wish to know the reason Why your neigher often calls On the dashing widow Wilkins, And attends her to the balls? Why his carriage is seen stopping At some noted clothing store, And the widow goes a shopping, Where she never went before? If you wish it, I will tell you— Lot mombines to never Let me whisper to you sly— If they esteem it proper, It is not your business why.

^{*}Do you wish to know why Peter Has forsaken friends and home, And left his native country, In a distant land to roam? In a distant fand to roam? Why Polly seems so Ionely Since the day that Peter left, And of all the friends, she only, Should appear to be bereft? If you wish it, I will tell you— Let me whisper to you sly-If they have a reason for it, It is not your business why.

Would you like to know the secrets Of your neighor's house and life, How he lives and how he doesn't, And just how he treats his wife? And just how he treats his wife? How he spends his time and leisure, Whether sorrowful or gay, And where he goes for pleasure, To the concert or the play? If you wish it I will tell you— Let me where to made Let me whisper to you siy-If you' ne gb r is but eivil. It is not your business why.

In short, instead of prying Into other folks' affairs If you do your own but-justice, ou will have no time for theirs; Be attentive to such matters As concern yourself alone, And whatever fortune flatters, Let your business be your own. One word by way of finis-Let me whisper to you sly— If you wish to be respected You must cease to be a pry.

Mortgaging the Old Homestead.

ness. Who can let you have the

Mr. Hastings looked at the minister, who answered: we publish more especially for the Richard Ross has several thou-sand dollars which he would like to be read by all of them. It contains "Richard Ross has several thou-

"Is there no one else?" asked Mrs Hastings. "I can think of no other person,"

monev?

people

said the minister. mother's love and counsel: "Well, father," said Julia, "if Mr.

Ross will lend you the money, I think face when she saw that all she said of the Bender family. it would be best to take it. We will and suffered failed to move me! She trust that a brighter day is coming." | rose to go home, and I followed at a The minister saw the troubled look distance. She spoke no more to me disappear from the face of Mr. Hast- until she reached her own door. "It's school time now," said she. ings as his daughter spoke, but he 'Go, my son, and once more let me did not fully understand the relucbeseech you to think upon what I

tance to receiving such a favor from Mr. Ross, which the whole family have said. seemed to show. The next day Mr. Ross gladly handed a thousand dollars to Mr. Hastings, receiving as security a

mortgage upon the homestead. command you. "I will not !" said I, in a tone of "Now," said he to himself as he left the door, "I've a hold on Miss Julia defiance. One of two things you must do, which I'd like to see her shake off, or that young scapegrace of a doctor,

"Father," said Julia one morning.

months ago, just how we were situa-

through the pupils I can get music

me, serviceable in my school, and her breast.

gage myself. I fairly groan when I does !'

Alfred, either go to school this morneither, who has crossed my path so ing, or I will lock you in your room and keep you there until you are often. No one heard Richard Ross rejoice | ready to promise implicit obedience over his seeming triumph, but it was to my wishes in the future.

"I dare you to do it," said I; "you noticed that he immediately assumed certain relations to the Hastings fam- | can't get me up stairs." "Alfred, choose now," said my ily which were wholly disagreeable to them, and which they were oblidg- mother, who laid her hand on my ed to endure. Such slavery it is to arm. be under pecuniary obligations to

She trembled violently and was deathly pale.

neath her eyes.

grasped my arm.

Some months, a year passed away, "If you touch me I will kick you," and Mr. Hastings did not seem to said I, in a terrible rage. God knows make any headway against the bar- I knew not what I said. riers which opposed him. He was "Will you go, Alfred?"

can't assist us; and I should not wish reels as the torrent of memory rushes

him to if he were able. But he has over me! I kicked my mother! She

the city schools. I can make my against the wall. She did not look at

scholars, and I'll pay off this mort- "forgive him-he knows not what he

thus to make me marry him. But to support herself, he stopped. She

As she gained knowledge of her pro- her room, she gave me such a look of

A Human Monster.

The following affecting narrative THE CONFESSION OF A BLOODTHIRSTY FIEND-HE BOASTS OF HAVING KILL-ED NEARLY FORTY PERSONS.

loan on such security. I think he a lesson they all should heed. It MILWAUKEE, (Wis.), January 17.father to his son, as a warning deriv- of Potosi, Grant county, Wisconsin, ed from his own bitter experience of was arrested for the murder of his the sin of grieving and resisting a brother Albert. The inquest which has just been concluded reveals a "What angony was visible on her bloodthirsty depravity rivaling that

THE MURDERED MAN

was killed with an ax, the head being nearly severed from the body, as he was coming out of a mineral hole in which he was at work. He fell back speechless, and never moved more. The murderer then called out to another brother, Newton, who was in an adjoining shaft, to come, and Newton commenced to climb, but when he reached the surface he perceived the body of the murdered Albert and was about to run, when Bob seized him, and showing him the bloody ax, threatened to kill him instantly unless he swore to assist him in putting the body away and to preserve silence. This Newton assented to, but on the first opportunity he escaped to Potosi, where he gave the alarm, and the murderer fled to Lancaster. He was pursued, arrested and lodged in prison, where he soon attempted the life of his keeper.

which has come to light is that of Olney Neely, a youth of the town of Ellensborough, Bob Turner was then cutting hop-poles for Mr. Bell. On Tuesday, December 23d, the boy the same court which tried and quite marked in New York. It is Neely started from Bell's to visit his found his connection guilty, also the fact that the heavy business getmother, who resides in New California. His road lay through timber belonging to Bailey, where Turner was at work. That was the last seen of young Neely until the 9th of Jan- tradition treaty will probably keep it hands of the Americans, as the trade uary. The people residing the neighborhood having heard of Turner's murderous propensity, and knowing when Col. Benton was its political to B sion Journal. that young Neely had to pass near autocrat. Troubles not a few had where he was at work, turned out on come to those whom he nurtured and Friday last to hunt for his remains. loved. Mrs. Fremont is the wife of Eight men started from Bell's and a man who has been declared a felon, seached the ground each side of the road. When they arrived upon the ruined his brother-in-law, bankrupt- adopted. They say: premises where ed his family, and consigned his wife TURNER HAD BEEN CHOPPING and children to charity. Another they found the body, which lay as it | daughter, Mrs. William Cary Jones, now a widow, residing in San Franhad fallen six weeks before. Indications showed that Turner had comcisco, California, has felt most bitter-Iv the misfortunes of life and though menced to cut down a sapling, having struck two blows on the left side. and one on the right. The second extreme poverty, is supporting herself and children on the small wages blow evidently was the one that killpaid her as a teacher in the public ed the boy. The position in which schools.-Syracuse Journal. the body lay and the course the True, away down in the deepest ways, her fitness for promotion. And It was the last unutterable pang from blow from the ax had taken, indicat-----An Imprecation on South Carolina. ed that the boys head was nearly cut from the body, it only hanging by a Harrodsburg, Ky., Cor. Courier-Journal. small piece of skin on the back and Curran Owens was one of the most front of the neck, the ax having gone remarkable men that this most reclear through the neck. When found, markable section of the State has young Neely had a paper parcel un-

Col. Benton's Daughters.

Prosperity and good fortune are among the most uncertain conditions

of this world. Families that hold comes of the pins? an interesting high social posi i ns and are ab e to question would be: What becomes live in wealth and affluence, are tre- of the sons of successful men? A quently overtaken by adverse cir- few men and a few firms are in the umstances which plunge them into hands of the founders ; but these are suffering and consign them to ob- exceptions. The old name and the scurity and poverty. Such has been the case with some of the daughters old trade generally pass into the hands of others. "Do you see that

graph will convey more than a passment, violated the laws of his country of the best in the land, and never

THE SECOND MURDER

What becomes of the Sons of the Successful Men. Next to the inquiry: What be-

NQ. 15.

AS Dunes St.

of Col. Thomas H. Benton. "Aron man shoveling in coal? Well, his Boileau, who was sentenced to im- children, and children like his, will prisonment by a French court for jostle your pampered sons and rule his connection with the Memphis this land," said an old New Yorker. and El Paso Railroad affair, is con- the other day. The old names have fined in the Conciergerie. Mme. ceased in the pulpit. The famed men Boileau is at Boulogne. She and of the bar seldom have successors. her six children live through the The eminent jurists carry their hongenerosity of their friends." To ors with them to the grave, Mer-many people of Missouri, says the chant princes are obliterated. The St. Louis Dispatch, this brief para- reason is clear. Fathers laid the foundation of business one way and the ing interest. Nine or ten years ago sons build another. Men who earned Baron Boilean was the French Con- their fortunes by hard work and dilisul at New York City, trusted and gence, and who knew sixteen hours' respected by his government, and toil by personal attention, who were popular and accomplished in his in- their own book-keepers, salesmen. ercourse with the people of America. cashiers, and often porters, are fol-He married while Consul at New lowed by sons who do as little as pos-York, Susan, daughter of Colonel sible; who delegate to others all the Thomas H. Benton. The marriage work they can, and who know more was a most happy one. But Boileau, of the road than the ledger. Fa. while acting in the capacity of an mous hotel men were gentlemen, of official agent of the French Govern- intelligence, men who were the equals

by recommending the negotiation of sunk the gentleman in their jtrade. the Memphis and El Paso Railroad Young men, who fling the example bonds. In this he violated the plain of their sires to the winds, find it law of his country. Rigid in all easier to squander a valuble name, such matters the French Govern- run through a fortune quicker than ment carried out the law to its ut- it was earned, and find themselves, most and imprisoned him. Fremont while young, at a point from which is a brother-in-faw of the Baron, and their fathers started. One thing is sentenced the General to serve a ting into the hands of foreigners. number of years. He made good his The heavy importers, the great bankescape from France, however, and in ers are foreigners, and much of the the absence of anything like an ex- trade of value is slipping out of the good. There was once a period in of England got into the power of in the political affairs of Missouri the Lombards .- New York Letter ----THE Labor Reform' Party of Tennessee hit the right nail on the head when they put the following preambecause of a speculation which had ble to a set of resolutions which they "The present unnecessary financial calamity, the results of a combination of Eastern capitalists and monopolists to rob labor and impose burdens and bardships upon the laboring and producing classes of not enduring all the privations of the West and South together with the experience of the past few years. leaves with us no longer any hope that the Eastern bondholders, capitalists and monopolists will consent to such material changes in our financial and transportation system as will secure to the Western and Southern working-men the fruits of their industry."

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BY ANNIE DEAN. crippled-lost unless unknown aid interposed. For two years the demon of mis-

fortune had pursued Edward Has- "I've just received a letter from tings. His cattle had died of the Uncle Philip. I wrote to him some prevailing distemper; his sheep had perished; his crops had failed. At ted. You know he failed, so that he first he had held a manly front, keepng a cheerful face and hopeful words for his family. But the time obtained a situation for me in one of staggered back a few steps and leaned was now come when every circumstance was to be laid bare; every music, thanks to your old care for me. I saw her heart beat against wound was to be probed; if he was a ruined man he must meet the fate of ruined men. He had not deceived his wife regarding his affairs; he had given her freely every confidence think we owe Richard Ross one dol- The gardener just then passed the

CHAS, E, WARREN, which a loving faithful woman may lar! He lent you that money hoping door, and seeing her almost unable claim;-but he had not acknowledged to himself the full extent of I'll disappoint him and save the old beckoned him in. is embarrassment. His last dollar home, and you and mother shall live "Take this boy up stairs and lock

was gone, and money must be raised and die here. if the family were supplied with the marest necessaries of life. What was was at work in a large city school. looking back as she was entering to be done?

He could not answer the question. fession, she showed, in innumerable agony, mingled with intense love !

able to do before."

cherish.

ion is reached.

ipare it."

depths of his beart there was a sup- in due time it came, and with promo- a heart that was broken. pressed, checked whisper which took | tion came the gold which was to free | I thought for a moment I would away his breath. He could not listen the home farm from all debt. She fling myself from the open window

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT-LAW. to it. It did not seem like words, it worked incessantly. Not because she and dash my brains out, but I emed like a deadly weapon which was ambitious, but because she was felt afraid to do it. I was not peni felt for his life, He could not-how loving. A few music scholars added | tent.

could be mortgage the old home- to ber labors and to ber income. And At times my heart was subdued; stead. His father and grandfather happening to play the organ one but my stubborn pride rose in an inhad played upon the grassy slope evening at church, she displayed so stant, and base me not yield. which stretched away from the much skill and taste, that when the I flung myself on the bed and fell house; the creek you ler had been the position became vacant, it was offered asleep. Just at twilight I heard a

A week more, and Julia Hastings turned from me.

favority haunt of a troop of broth- to her. footstep approach the door. It was ers and sisters that were now scat- Industry and true economy were my sister. tered; the old elm beyond the barn habits which Julia Hastings had al-

"What may I tell mother for you? had swung its branches for a centu- ways possessed. And after a few she asked. ry over the Hastings young people years of conscientions labor in the

"Nothing," I replied. s they made merry together, and for city she hade farwell to her toilsome "Oh, Alfred! for my sake for all him, Edward Hastings, upon whom work, and went back to her old home. our sakes, say that your are sorry. the peculiar family inheritance had Richard Ross had not the courage to She longs to forgive you."

descended, to dishonor the trust-he call upon one who had so outgener-I could not answer. I heard her footsteps slowly retreating and again could not, he would rather die. | aled him, and the young physician, "But you can't die," said the min- his arrival soon appeared upon the I threw myself upon the bed, to pas ister, in whom he had confided, "you field, and bore away to his own vilanother fearful night. must live to overcome all these ob- lage home the woman who had

Another footstep, slower and feestacles and show the whole country- shown so much steady courage and bler than my sister's disturbed me. side how noble a thing a man is, such patient love when the waves It was my mother's,

> "Alfred, my son, shall I come?" she asked. I cannot tell you what influence, operating at the moment,

made me speak adverse to my feelings. The gentle voice of my mother pound weight which he carried in his pocket, struck him two blows of my ordurate heart, and I longed

lie to my heart when I said I was not

I was awakened from my uneasy you if you like, and you'll see that I not made to enjoy life, but to keep loudly, and my sister stood at my cealed the bodies, and declares that the jim-jams suggested the brassand that if they were got together

"Get up and come with me. Moththere would be nearly forty of them. -----

sister.

On the bed, pale and cold as marble lay my mother. She had not undressed. She had

does not swear, smoke and chew to- ed with palpitation of the heart, and inspection he discovered to his work. No matter how often he sweep away all loose dust and sand.

I begin to believe if the devil looked upon her; my remorse was ble Pinchbeck and the Rev. Colonel he looked at his watch, again resum- measure in the crllar so open that "Bu there's no one else," said the should die one-half of the world tenfold more bitter from the thought Carter, ex-Speaker of the Louisiana ed his own garment, and walked off, aforetime it had frozen even when

produced. If he had been educated -and "if he had let liquor alone" (old song), what might he not have achieved, since even his crude, unpolished state he originated metaphors which were wont to completely astound all who ever heard them? "Well Curran," said a friend,

greeting Mr. Owens the first day after the news of South Carolina's se-Bennet visited the prisoner and asked lina has really seceded? What do of worth and affection indicated by

that he remembered killing two men, Mr. Owens, drawing himself up full strangers, one of whom he had en- six feet high, "Why, sir, I wish that countered in a deep ravine back of I were the Great Creator of the uni-Poor Farm, and thereupon attacked verse for only one-half minute, I and murdered him, hiding the body; would mold old mother earth into the other he met on the road to Mus- one vast columbiad; I would load coda, where he was going to get her with shovel-plows, harrow-teeth, work. He says that the latter made flax-hackles, brass-headed snappingthreatening gestures, and he feared turtles, and all the jig-jugs of h-ll, he was going to take his life, so he and I would rain them on South The field selected for this purpose

Carolina for a thousand years!" Poor Curran Owens! He is dead now; and didn't live long enough to over the eyes, smashing his skull, killing him instantly. He then dragged the body into the brush and sewith those implements, to-wit: harcreted it there. Now he has confess- row-teeth flax-hackles, etc., was obed, he delights to talk of the many vious enough, as he was a farmer on dear, have you killed yourself! "Go persons he has killed. He gloats a small scale; and it is like enough about your business, woman." said over the skill with which he has con- his many wrestling matches with the hero; "what do you know about nobody can find them but himself, headed snapping turtle.

----THE NOBLEST RUM'UN OF THEM ment to examine a coat hanging in paste, in four or five thicknesses, to ALL.-Says a Washington letter to front of a clothing store, when the the walls and ceilings of cellars, and the Chicago Tribune: "The other proprietor rushed out and asked, these lower regions are rendered "Wouldn't you try on some coats?" frost-proof. The more air spaces costed on E street by two Romans, "I dunno but I would," responded under the paper, the greater the prothrown herself on the bed to rest; drunk as loons, inquiring the way to the traveler, consulting his time kil- tection from the cold. As a prepaamazement that the gay and festive found his fit, he called for more A case is mentioned where roots were I cannot tell with what agony I Tam O'Shanters were the redoubta- coats, and after he had tried on thirty, safely kept by this precautionary

41+10

How to MARRY .-- When a young woman behaves to her parents in a manner particular tender and respectful, from principle as well as nature, there is nothing good and gentle that may not be expected from her, in whatever condition she may be placed. Were I to advise a friend as to his choice of a wife, my counsel would be, "Look out for one distinguished by her attention 'and cession reached him, "South Care- sweetness to her parents." The fund such behavior, joined to the habits of duty and consideration thereby contracted, being transferred to the married state, will not fail to render her a mild and obliging companion.

A man who had recently been elected a major of militia, and who was not overburdened with brains, took it into his heal on the morning of parade, to exercise a little by himself. was his own apartment. Placing himself in a military attitude, with his sword drawn, he exclaimed: "Attenexplain what he meant by the jig-jugs of h-ll." His acquaintance ces, march !" and he tumbled down into the cellar. His wife hearing the racket, came running in, saying, "My war?"

A new use for old papers is sugges-A TRAVELER, on his arrival in ted by The Scientific American. Chicago, recently stopped for a mo- Carefully attached with strong flour-

How SHE FELT.-Marm, what du

ye teink Sal told Ned Bobbles last

ing about?" "No but, I hearn her, I

did. She told Ned Bobbles last

IF YOU HAD BEEN .- Johnny night she kinder felt ---- " "Hush,

practice to whip him at home when- the skin off !" and poor Sally looked

ever he got whipped at school. On as red as a boiled lobster. "O, git

night when he was sparking her ?"

Now you can testify to the value of of adversity had risen upon her path. -----

I begin to believe now-a-days, thing about the old place. There is that money makes the man and thrilled through me, melting the ice grass that they do not know and I begin to believe the purse is to throw myself upon her neck, but more potent than the sword and pen I did not. But my words gave the

I begin to believe that those who sorry. I heard her groan. I longed cy, or I'm mistaken in them. A noble woman will strengthen a man sin the most during the week are the to call her back, but I dil not. when he would otherwise be over- most devout on Sundays. whelmed. Go to them-I'll go with | I begin to believe that man was slumbers by hearing my name called

I begin to believe that the surest er is dving."

penditure on the part of individuals -to keep the money moving. I begin to believe that pianofortes

tion to him. I'm afraid of him," re- naturally stupid. plied Mr. Hastings.

minister.

Christianity, as you've never been "But my wife," said the wretched man, "and Julia-they love every-

not a flower, there's hardly a blade of dresses the women.

"They'll be equal to the emergen- together.

try to sleep to-night, until a decis- possession of riches.

evening, and walked slowly from the

"There's a man who could lend you the money," said the minister. as Richard Ross passed them. "He are more necessary in a family than would understand all about the secu- meat and potatoes.

rity, and knows you well, and he can

What I Begin to Believe.

am right. I cannot bear to have you himself miserable in the pursuit and bedside.

They stepped out in the pleasant remedy for hard times and tight I thought I was yet dreaming, but money market is the extravagant ex- got up mechanically and followed my

I begin to believe that a boy who rising to go again to me she was seiz- the Chronicle office. Upon a closer ler; and he went in and began to ratory measure it is necessary to "I don't like to be under obliga- bacco, may be a very good boy but borne senseless to her room.

der his arm just as he was carrying it. The body was taken care of and a jury empanelled to hold an inquest, and the verdict was that Olney Neely. aged fourteen years, came to his

death from a blow of an ax in the hands of Robert Turner. SEVERAL OTHER MYSTERIOUS MURDERS having taken place in localities in which Turner had been seen, Marsha' him to confess if he had not had a you think of it?" hand in them. He finally confessed ""What do I think of it?" replied

closed with him, and with a four-

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No, there's no one else," was the ment. spairing response.

her daugher Julia.

ings said in a trembling voice: horn pretty loud. "Wife, our pastor has been giving

me some advice concerning our busi-When a pack of wolves get hungry tion, and must resort to desperate another; so it is with the radical I could not understand her words. remedies. You know how we have party of the State of Oregon. Havbeen struggling along; I've not de- ing depleted the public treasuries, ceived you in a single point, and so both city and State; having extorted can look you as bravely in the face as I ever could. But misfortune has as good as can be obtained anywhere in the State. Orders solicited and promptly come that I could not avert and avert and they could fasten their fangs upon; come that I could not avert, and now having in fine, exhausted every

by mortgage. What shall I do?" years; but her true womanhood spoke out: is to be hoped, will have as happy a my genue sister table is to be hoped, will have as happy a result as Darwin's doctrine, and eventuate in the destruction of all Boys who spurn a mother's con-initials Y. M. C. A. engraved on one corner of her visiting cards.

have shrunk from it in fearful weak- Hurrah!

would be thrown out of employ-ment. that she would never know it. I be-lieved myself to be her murderer. I erate Colonel, ex-Methodist minister, what I've done. Hang a man who

I begin to believe that he has fell on the bed beside her. I could ex-Christian revolutionist, and ex- won't oblige another when he can do They entered the pleasant sitting- most merit who makes the most noise not weep. My heart burned within everything that was good. The two it ! If I'm ever around this way room, where sat Mrs. Hastings with in his own behalf; and when Ga- my bosom; my brain was on fire. worthies were locked arm in arm, again, and you have got any more My sister threw her arms around me steadying each other. Pinch was coats to try on, I'll do all I can to "Shut up, child! what are you talkbriel comes-not to be behind the After a slight hesitation, Mr. Hast- times-he, too, will blow his own and wept in silence. Suddenly we doing the talking. 'What a fall was help you.'

saw a slight motion of mother's hand; there my countrymen!' and to what her eyes unclosed. She had recover- base uses even a Methodist minister ed consciousness, but not speech. may come at last! A living false- Green's father always made it a you little rascal | Hush, or I'll take

ness. We are in a desperate condi- they generally make war upon one She looked at me and moved her lips. hood upon all his past life." ----

> A WESTERN paper says Letty one occasion he got a tincture of the out, Sal, I will tell : She told Ned "Mother, mother !" I shrieked. 'say only that you forgive me!" She could not say it with her lips, in public. She bas made a permanent port it to his father until nearly a tickled tu !"

I must fail utterly and leave our fountain from which plunder could within them, and cast her eyes up-

Edward Hastings' wife turned pale other. This political evolution, it kneeling beside that dear form till again, as she had often done of late is to be hoped, will have as happy a my gentle sister removed me. The

"Mortgage the homestead by all eventuate in the destruction of an in boys who spatial which she hands to certian gentleman per. This one was prefaced with the means. If our pastor has suggested ous one-one that we can sit and they are wrong, who think it manly visitors. At first they suppose she remark: "This newly discovered the-

ries for future years.

Hough will never lecture any more rattan, but the teacher forgot to re- Bobbles she kinder felt scared and

plied Johnny.

A young lady in Lanchester has the written but one editoral for his pa-

he has spoken the thought I could gaze upon, the while rubbing our to resist her authority, or refuse to belongs to the Young Men's Chris- ory militates against the inflexible Police of Memphis has taken a cennot speak. It has seemed to me, for hands with gleeful satisfaction. At yield to her influence, beware! Lay tian Association, but it is not long demolition of the repeated consangmonths, that it most be done, but I him. Touser! Shake him, Bingo! not up for yourselves bitter memo- before they construe the letters to unity." The managing editor told but three survived the enidemic. him to go off and fish.

WARMING COLD BOILED POTATOES. white hands, she clasped my own ping the Question," telling how it evening. "Johnny, I didn't know Slice and put them in a basin with a home forever, or I must endanger it by mortgage. What shall I do?" Edward Hastings' wifel Hastings' wifel I do?" been in my breeches you would," re- remain on the stove until it is thoroughly heated through, stirring often to prevent its sticking; a bit of

BUT ONE .- Senator Harlan has fish left from a former meal or some beaten egg is a nice addition to it ----WHAT HE FINDS .- The Chief of

but three survived the epidemic.

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mean "You May Come Again."