Mechanic's Institute

Oregon City Enterprise.

VOL. 8. OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1874. NO. 27.

THE ENTERPRISE.

A LOCAL DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER FOR THE Farmer, Business Man, & Family Circle.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

A. NOLTNER,

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

OFFICIAL PAPER FOR CLACKAMAS CO.

OFFICE—In Dr. Thessing's Brick, next door to John Myers' store, up-stairs.

Terms of Subscription:

Single Copy One Year, In Advance.....$2.50
" " Six Months " " 1.50

Terms of Advertising:

Transient advertisements, including all legal notices, $ square of twelve lines one week	$ 2.50
For each subsequent insertion	1.00
One Column, one year	120.00
Half " " "	60.00
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Meets every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main Street. Members of the Order are invited to attend. By order N. G.

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3, I. O. O. F., Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesday evenings each month, at 7½ o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

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& A. M., Holds its regular communications on the First and Third Saturdays in each month, at 7 o'clock from the 20th of September to the 20th of March; and 7½ o'clock from the 20th of March to the 20th of September. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend.

By order of W. M.

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R. D. Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, in Oregon City, Oregon, on Saturday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Members of the order are invited to attend. M. C. AHEY, C.
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OREGON CITY, OREGON.

S. HUELAT,

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OREGON CITY, - - OREGON.

OFFICE—Charman's brick, Main st. 5mar1872-tf.

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A. NOLTNER

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OREGON CITY.

Money! Money!

MONEY TO LEND IN SUMS OF $500, and upwards.

Oregon City, March 10, 1874. m13tf JOHNSON & McCOWN.

APRIL.

BY THAYNE WORTH.

The meadows thrill with varied life
Where freshly springs the clover;
The woods with ceaseless songs are rife,
And misty March is over.

The foggy damps of other days
Have lifted surely, slowly,
And only left a golden haze,
To veil the valleys lowly.

The morning air is full of scents,
From fragrant flowers the promise
That we shall have fair recompense,
Tho' April too slips from us.

The mountain streamlet chants a hymn
Amid its frothy flashes,
In shadow deep and pure, but dim,
In sunshine smiling flashes.

All Nature glows from point to peak
With joyful, new reflection,
And myriad tongues around us speak
This vernal resurrection!

Oh soul of mine, thy flowers attune
To praise this prelitation
Of life removed, where endless bloom
Attests thy full salvation!

The District Frauds.

SOME POINTED EVIDENCE SHOWING HOW CONTRACTS WERE FIXED UP WHEN TROUBLE CAME ON THE BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

Washington Special to Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—At the morning session of the District of Columbia Investigating Committee several witnesses were examined as to the value of the real estate in the eastern section of the city, which has been subject to a general sewer tax, of 2 cents per square foot, to show that the tax amounts to a large part of the real value thereof. Mr. Todd, of Boston, testified that he owns improved property in the eastern section of the city, which is assessed at about $19,000, and that the aggregate of his taxes this year, including the special improvements, sewer and general taxes, is over $11,000.

Mr. Severance, a civil engineer of forty years standing, who has been making measurements and calculations for the memorialists, testified that Gen. Babcock had doubled the measurement of the roadway around Rawlings Square, and charged the Government for just twice the amount of work that had been done there.

William E. Knox is contract-clerk of the Board of Public Works, and has held the position since January 1st 1872. The object of bringing forward this witness was to prove the allegation in the first charge of the memorialists, which is that the Board of Public Works had not complied with the law in the execution of contracts; and notwithstanding the painful squirming and prevarication of the witness, he was compelled to admit all that was charged against the Board. He went further, and told of things not dreamed of by the memorialists, and was sustained by Governor Shepherd and Col. Harrington, who, discovering the wretched condition into which the witness had twisted himself, boldly acknowledged what he had sworn to. Knox admitted that the contractors were not compelled to sign their contracts and perfect their bonds, in many instances, until after the work was done; that they received their pay while the contracts and bonds were in imperfect shape; that contracts entered into in 1872 were not perfected in a great many cases until 1874; that thirty or forty contracts had been perfected since the investigation was begun; finally, to cap all, he swore that he himself had carried contracts to Henry D. Cooke within a few weeks and had that gentleman sign them as Governor of the District, and this notwithstanding Henry D. Cooke was succeeded as Governor by Alexander Shepherd over four moths ago. Witness also admitted that no bonds were ever attached to the numberless contracts held by C. E. Evans, but explained that the bonds, with Mrs. C. E. Evans as surety, were in the office of William A. Cooke, Attorney for the District. He accounted for the absence of a bond in the DeGollyer & McClelland contract, by stating that Wm. A. Cooke held a mortgage bond against the contractors.

Counsel for the memorialists claim that they have only just begun to show their hand, and promise within the next few days to present evidence of fraud and corruption on the part of the District authorities which will startle the entire nation. The friends of the Shepherd Government since the developments of yesterday and to-day, have ceased blustering about the innocence of their pets, and display an intense anxiety to conciliate the independent correspondents, whom, a few weeks back, they thought were having too much swing in this town.

Before closing this report, it may be well to state that there is just cause for complaint against the character of the reports of the investigation sent from this city by the Associated Press. When it is stated that these reports are furnished by one Noyes, who is a clerk of the Board of Public works, further comment on their liability and fairness is unnecessary.

NOT DISTURBED.—There is a Danbury legend to the effect that a party desiring to transact some private business with another was invited by the other to step with him into a neighboring store. "But we will be disturbed there," said the first party. "Oh, no," said the second party; "they don't advertise."

BROKEN TO PIECES.—A little girl ran out to meet her father, as he was on his way home yesterday, exclaiming: "Pa, I declare, somebody has broken kitty all to pieces." An examination disclosed the fact that fourteen little Thomases and pussies had been added to the feline family.

The Grangers Exposed.

Some audacious fellow gives the following exposure of the mysterious initiation ceremonies practiced by the Patrons of Husbandry:

On being brought into the anteroom of the lodge (Greengrocer temple. No. 101.) I was told I had been ballotted for and accepted. My informant, who was masked by what I afterward learned was a burdock leaf perforated with holes for eyes, told me that if I valued my life it would be necessary to strip. As I did consider that of considerable worth to me, as he italicised his wishes by carelessly plying with a seven-shooter, I withdrew from my garments with eagerness. My masked friend then furnished me with the regalia of the first degree—called the "Festive Plow Boy"—which consisted merely of one large cabbage leaf attached to a waist-band of potatoe vines. In this airy costume I was conducted to the door, where my companion gave three distinct raps, (I was securely blindfolded by binding a slice of rutabaga over each eye). A sepulchral voice from within inquired, "Who comes?"

My guide answered, "A youthful agriculturist who desires to become a Granger."

Sepulchral voice—"Have you looked him carefully over?"

Guide—"I have, noble gatekeeper."

S. V.—"Do you find any agricultural marks about his person?"

Guide—"I do."

S. V.—"What are they."

Guide—"The candidate has carroty hair, redish whiskers and turnip nose."

S. V.—"'Tis well. Why do you desire to become a Granger?"

Guide—(Answering for himself)—"That I may learn to extinguish sewing machine agents."

M. W. P. H.—"Have your hands been hardened with toil?"

Candidate—"Not extensively, but I am not running for office."

M. W. P. H.—"'Tis well, for in our lodges several who are supposed to be ready to sacrifice themselves for the good of their constituents. Do you feel pretty smart this evening?"

Candidate—"Yes, where the bustle goes on."

M. W. P. H. (savagely)—"Give me a claw of tobacker."

Candidate searches himself thoroughly, but as there is no place about him to stick a pocket, tries to explain, but the Most Worshipful Pumpkin Head interrupts him with—

"Never mind, my dear young friend, I am well aware that in your present condition you can no more furnish your friend with the weed than Adam could be comfortable in a plug hat and tight boots. It is merely to learn you one great lesson of generosity—doing to others as you would have them do to you. You will now be conducted to the Most Eminent Squash producer, who will teach you the Grand Hailing Signal of Distress. This sign, my dear brother will ensure you against many of the ills of the agriculturalist; and among others, against droughts and being bit by the ferocious grasshopper."

The candidate is now being conducted to the Most Eminent Squash Producer, who thus says: "My worthy brother, I will now invest you with the order of the Festive Plow Boy, which you have well won by your heroic achievements while harnessed. May you ever wear it with pleasure to yourself, and may it be a means of terror to your enemies."

(The M. E. S. P. then proceeds to invest the candidate with the regalia of the Festive Plow Boy, which consists of a long tomato necklace.) "The Grand Hailing Sign of Distress is made by gently closing the left eye, laying the right forefinger along the nose, and violently wagging the ears. It requires practice, but the advantages are immense. It has also an important signification which you will do well to heed. The closing of the eye signifies that in all your dealings with mankind you are bound to have an eye to business. Laying your finger alongside the nose is emblematical of wisdom, and places you at once among the "knowing ones." This is extremely handy in prognosticating the weather, and saves tear of almanacs. Wagging your ears signifies sublimity of purpose, and is thought to be emblematical of childhood's happy hours. It is also supposed by some profound scholars to have a distrinct reference to apple dumplings, but this fact is somewhat obscured by the dust of ages. In token that you are one of us, you will now be branded. This ceremony is very impressive, and consists of two brands. They are both applied while the iron is hot, and consist of one letter of the alphabet each. The first is the largee letter S, on which you will please sit while the other is applied to the stomach. The letter S, my worthy chicken, signifies scooped, and refers to railroad monopolies. It is also supposed to indicate the seat of learnig—the spot where the old-time school teacher hunted for brains with the ferule. The second letter is C, and is applied, as I said before, to the stomach. It has a double meaning. First, the application is an agricultural one—'Corn Crib'—and has reference to the stomach as being the great receptacle for Bourbon whisky. But, my brother, be not diligent in finding a home market for your corn. The second application of the letter C, my distracted infant, is got hold as follows: When one Granger desires to ascertain for sure if there is another of the order in the room, he raises himself gently by the slack of his unmentionables, scratches his off thigh with his near hoof, and says in a voice of thunder, 'Are there any Grangers about?' The answer is 'Jeeswax.' The inquirer then says, 'Let us see,' (letter C), and the other party must immediately pull out his stomach and disclose the brand.

These brands are applied in such a manner that I am enabled to show you that they will wash.

I was here interrupted by a volley fired into the window evidently intended for me. But fortunately I escaped without a scratch, and which is of more consequence, succeeded in fetching off my previous manuscript.

This is about all there is in the ceremony of any importance. I must leave the country at once; armed men are at my heels; they know I am writing this to expose them. You may hear again from me by mail, if I should deem it safe to expose the other degrees. Until then, adieu.

From your scared friend,
N. POLE.

NOTICE.—The ceremony of initiation is used during the absence of the lady members. The initiatory ceremonies are entirely different for them, being very much simplified, as it should be.

That Explanation Disposed of.

The *Bulletin* tries to explain away the damaging fact that under Gov. Grover's Administration the cost to the State for keeping convicts is only about $400 per convict, against $1,400 under the Administration of Woods. The *Bulletin's* explanation consists in an attempt to show that the earnings of the prison are figured up to a large amount by a system of estimating the convict labor employed on the Penitentiary at a high figure; and it is by putting such labor in the account at from $2 to $4 50 per day that the earnings of the Prison are made to reach so large a figure.

There is no answer to this; and now observe how conclusive it is of the dishonesty and falsity of the explanation. The principal item on the credit side of the Penitentiary account is brick. These are estimated at so much per thousand—the exact figure we do not remember, but it is a low one. These brick are a marketable production at the rates charged, and are as proper an item of credit to the Penitentiary as the cash received from them would be, had they been sold in the market as was the practice under Woods. The other labor in the Penitentiary account is charged for at the rates corresponding to its actual value. To suppose there is any other reason for charging at any other rate is so silly as to be contemptible; for, let it be remembered that this labor goes to swell the account where it is used. If the course mentioned by the *Bulletin* had been pursued, one account would be favored at the expense of another. Such a system, while it might make a favorable showing for the management of the convicts, would make an unfavorable one for the Penitentiary and Capitol building's account. The fact is, the showing is favorable all around.

The Penitentiary is a remarkably cheap structure, when its character is considered. It is doubtful if a private contractor could be found who would undertake to construct a similar building at the figure which covers its construction. If the convict labor employed on it had been charged for at more than its value, as the *Bulletin* suggests, the building would have been expensive, and Governor Grover would have been charged with extravagance, waste, jobbery, etc. So of the State Capitol building. The work, so far, is below the architects' estimates. There is not another instance of the kind in all public experience—or private experience either, for that matter.

The *Bulletin* probably never thought of this. It probably never realized that the State Administration could not, by this method, take off at one point without adding to another. Great liars should have sense as well as long memories.—*News.*

NICE CALCULATIONS.—It is calculated that it takes a domesticated fly a two billionth part of a second to wink, while an industrious mosquito can do it in one-tenth of that time. Correction solicited.

An ever Vigilant Sentinel.

While Democrats have great reason to be proud of their representatives on the floor of the United States Senate, as a body, for there is no one of them we now remember not creditable on the score of patriotism and ability, we regard Bayard of Delaware, as one of the foremost in his vigilant guardianship of the constitutional rights of the people against the invasions of centralism.

Recently the Senate took up for consideration the bill to facilitate the execution of and to protect certain public works at the mouth of the Mississippi river, which had been reported from the Committee on Commerce, with amendments. In the course of the debate, Mr. Bayard, with his characteristic good sense and keen perception of logical results, said:

I know very well how one step leads to another; I know very well how one precedent established is made the stepping-stone for a still longer stride. The question of the control of the harbors of this country is a very delicate and a very important one. The lines of States meet closely upon the great rivers. The harbors that lie on either side of those rivers are subject to the mixed jurisdiction of the two States; and if it can be found that we may thus hand over to the Secretary of War exclusive jurisdiction of any harbor under the pretext of improving it, then we may sometimes find the right of control by a State ousted under the same pretext and by the same machinery.

The harbor of the great city of New York is one that affords a very strong illustration of what I now mean. No man can visit that harbor, so important as it is to the commerce of this country, and of a great portion of the world, without being driven to the belief and conviction that the best harbor at that port is on the New Jersey side of the river. I think part of the difficulty which the committee that sat in New York two years ago saw, as causing the trouble which in part were intended by our investigation to rectify, was the intent by means of the machinery of the collection of customs at the city of New York to overcome the natural advantages which the State of New Jersey and her coast derived at that port; and for that reason there was favoritism employed to counterbalance in favor of the city of New York, and persons residing there, the advantages which nature had bestowed upon the State of New Jersey and her coast.

I submit to the Senate, and all Senators who are interested in defining and preserving the lines of State jurisdiction, that it is proper for them to look closely, to look carefully at any precedent which shall seek to give one of the executive officers of the Government, as the Secretary of War, the right to have exclusive control and jurisdiction, and in his case that means, of course, military control and jurisdiction over the harbors in any State in this country. They may find, and, I think, they will find, that there will be the attempt by this means of indirection to oust the local control from its proper exercise. I for one, stand always jealous of the accretion of executive power in this manner.

A SOCIABLE GOVERNOR.—Governor Powell, of Kentucky, was never an orator, but his conversational story telling and social qualities were remarkable. His great forte lay in establishing a personal intimacy with every one he met, and in this way he was powerful in electioneering. He chewed immense quantities of tobacco, but never carried the weed himself, and was always begging it of every one he met. His residence was in Henderson, and in coming up the Ohio past that place a gentleman overheard the following characteristic anecdote of him.

A citizen of Henderson, coming on board, fell into conversation with a passenger, who made inquiries about Powell.

"He lives in your place, I believe, don't he?"

"Yes, one of our oldest citizens."

"Very sociable man, ain't he?"

"Remarkably so."

"Well I throught so; I think he is one of the most sociable men I ever met in my life—wonderfully sociable. I was introduced to him over at Grayson Springs last summer and he hadn't been with me ten minutes when he begged all the tobacco I had, got his feet up in my lap, and spit all over me— remarkably sociable."

SHOULD BE OVERHAULED.—The House of Representatives is talking about inquiring into the Alaska fur-seal business. That, in the opinion of the New York *Sun*, is probably the richest, most rascally and most oppressive monopoly under the Government of the United States. Alaska exists only to afford a field of activity and a mine of wealth to the few speculators who own it. That country cost the Treasury seven millions, and as yet no return has been derived from it except the fortunes conferred upon Hutchinson, Kohl & Co., to whose tender mercies the Territory and its inhabitants have been committed. It is time the thing was overhauled and the mischief sternly correctly; but if Congress does this we shall be surprised.

PRODUCTS OF THE DISTILLERIES.—The distilleries of the country for the last fiscal year produced 68,000,000 gallons of spirits. There were over 445 of them, in which about $70,000,000 capital was invested, 70,000 men employed, and nearly 20,000,000 bushels of grain consumed, four-fifths being corn. The commodities produced yielded nearly $50,000,000 taxes to the country.

Grantism a Failure.

Good governments always produces content and prosperity. Grant's has produced neither.

Suppose it has. What mean the complaints we hear everywhere? What caused a large body of the Republican party to secede? Was it not the desire for a reform of scandalous abuses? Was the civil Service Reform anything more than a grand deception? In what way has Louisiana been benefitted by executive interference? How about the Cuban Embroglio? How much did it redound to the respect and honor of the United States? What has been done to purify the Interior Department? What has been done to bring these public depredators to justice? The War Department certainly needs some whitewashing to purify it from the proceeds of bartered arms and falsified accounts. What has been done as yet to effect it? What about the mismanagement of the Post Office Department. Why is not this service made self-sustaining? Why is there not an exposure of the robbery connected with the public printing?

Grant's government has signally failed in being economical or honest. It has failed to make the United to be honored or respected at home or abroad. It has failed so far as it were possible, in every thing it has undertaken. The country has prospered somewhat in spite of the government. The great financial crisis is justly attributable to the bungling management of the Treasury Department. The Indian Policy in regard to the Modocs was certainly a failure. The carpet-bag robberies in the South was the legitimate outgrowth of the extravagance and venality at Washington. The Credit Mobillier swindle and Back Pay grab must not be forgotten. The repealing of the back pay grab has been a failure, so far as persuading the people that the disgorgers are honest and upright men.

Grant's centralization of power, disregard of the provisions of Constitution, his disrespect of the rights of the citizens of Wisconsin, as instanced in the Winnebago outrage, are acts subversive of the fundamental principles of just government.

Shall we puncture this festering carcass further? The emanations are of the most disgusting character. Let us endeavor by all right means to dethrone the most iniquitous party which has ever controlled the destiny of any enlightened country.—*Kasson Telegraph.*

A LAW BREAKING FIRM.—The written report of the special agents of the Internal Revenue Department, has been filed at Washington in the office of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue. The agents appear to have thoroughly canvassed the whole subject, and their report is made in detail, without fear or favor. From it, it appears that the liquor house at the head of which is Governor-Senator Booth of California stands charged with serious frauds upon the revenue. The agents report that they made a thorough canvass of Sacramento, and examined the books of the rectifiers, wholesale dealers, cigar manufacturers, and breweries in that vicinity, and they say their investigation convinces them that that the house of Booth & Co. was especially derelict in its duties to the Government; that this establishment has made no entry of the spirits received or sent on since April 10th, 1873, although doing the largest business of any liquor house in Sacramento. The clerk of Gov. Booth's wholesale whisky-mill said he was informed by a revenue officer that it was not necessary to keep the Government book, but the presumption is that the clerk was not telling the truth, as he was unable to tell who the officer was. Pretty business for the chief of the reform party to be in, swindling the Government of its dues.

ORIGIN OF THE TERM "PRINTER'S DEVIL."—When Aldus Manutius set up in business as a printer in Venice he came into possession of a little negro boy. This boy was soon known all over the city as "the little black devil," for at that time, negroes were not often seen in Venice, and some of the most ignorant people believed him to be either an embodiment or an emissary of Satan, who aided Aldus in the work of his profession. One day Manutius, desiring to dispel this strange and spreading opinion, displayed this young imp publicly to the poorer classes, making this short but characteristic speech: "Be it known to you and to all Venice, that I, Aldus Manutius printer to the Holy Church and the Dodge have this day made exposure to all of the printer's devil. And if any think he is not like us, flesh and blood, they may come and pinch him, and they will find that though he is black he is human."

There is a disgraceful railroad case now before the courts in Georgia. Before the war, one of the most prosperous and profitable railroads in that State was the Western and Atlantic Railroad, in which the State was a large proprietor, and from which it received nearly $1,000,000 annually. When Bullock was Governor, and things were carried on in the usual carpet-bag style, the plundering of this road was determined. The Legislature directed it to be leased to the responsible bidder who would pay the highest rental. One company bid a rental of $34,000 a month, while another company of which Secretary Delano and Simon Cameron are members, bid $25,000 a month. Bullock, the Governor, awarded the lease to the Delano-Cameron Company, and now the other company appeals to the Courts for redress.

The Niggers in Congress.

The Washington correspondent of Kansas City *Times* has this to say of the negro element in Congress:

The negro element in the House is worth a passing coment. They have seats on the Republican side, and are grouped pretty well togather. With one exception they are black, and never partake in debate save to interject an occasional remark in interrupnion of some Democrat who may be speaking on the Civil Rights bill, or some question particularly affecting their race. And yet there are plenty of people to be found who really believe, and, what is more, assert that such colored men as Elliot, of South Corolina, are the peers of the ablest white members of either House, quoting in proof his speech the other day in advocacy of the Civil Rights bill. This is too good a joke to be lost, for not only did Elliot never write a line of that speech—Hoar or Massachusetts, having owned up to its authorship—but he never saw it until the night before it was delivered when Ben Butler, who had business at home, sent it to him in a box, like a common express package. Elliot thereupon rigged up three looking glasses in his own room, locked the door to all but his most intimate friends, and spent the night in practicing a graceful delivery of Mr. Hoar's rhetoric. These are facts now widely known. It is also a noticable, though not a surprising fact to those acquainted with negro character, that in matters of finance and other questions having a mathematical bearing, the colored members have never been known to say a word (back pay and salary grabbing alone excepted). As servicable, inteligent law makers, they do not even pretend to hold place, but vote blindly with what might be called the commune wing of their party and of which Butler is the acknowledged head.

Grant's Insult to South Carolina—A Gross Libel Refuted.

We have been permitted to make the following extracts from a letter from a gentleman in Washington, who is high in the councils and confidence of the National Democratic party:

"There is a delegation here from South Carolina, composed of her most estimble and distinguished citizens, asking for some relief from the system of brigandage—miscalled government—to which they are subjected, and in which United States officials and executive power are the chief instruments. Hat in hand, and with almost "bated breath," they went, under the auspices of Mr. Fish to visit the foot-stool of power, and were received *churlishly* if not *brutally*. "There was not a touch of gentleness or pity for these people over whom the plowshare of war and revolution had so roughly passed. Their very misfortunes would challenge tenderness and consideration, even from strangers; but the great 'trust of power' seems utterly incomprehensible to Grant, and he was almost insulting to them. Tom Murphy and Ben Butler are much more congenial spirits.

"By the way, speaking of Butler, I saw, the other day, in the hands of a Californian, a San Francisco paper (I forget its name, but he said it was one of Booth's organs), which charged the Democrats in the Senate with voting in a body for Simmons as Collector of Boston, in aid of Butler.

"Now I think I can speak very definitely of what is understood here in the best-informed Democratic quarters, as to the course of our Senators in executive session on the Simmons case. I can say that the charge is a gross libel upon them. They would all be glad to see the present Administration replaced by a better one, but Butler's influences are among the worst features of the present Administration, and nothing could induce the great body of the Democratic Senators to use such unlawful weapons in political warfare, as to strengthen hands like his to overthrow the more respectable portions of his party.—*Examiner*

ALL STEAL.—The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* tells this: Oakes Ames said the wittiest thing to Mr. Niblack of Indiana that has been said on the salary-grab. After voting for the previous question, Mr. Niblack said, as he passed him, just after voting yes, "Mr. Ames, you go for the increase?" "Yes," answered Mr. Ames, "it don't hurt me, you know. I have nothing to lose now; but, confidentially, this is a bigger steal than Credit Mobilier." "How so?" asked Niblack. "Well, the men who had that did pay a little something for it, but this is all steal."

In the South Carolina Legislature a special committee has reported that at the last session the amount appropriated for public printing amounted to $595,000. All of this except $100,000 for publishing the laws was paid to the 'Republican Printing Company," which was found to be composed solely of the Clerk of the Senate and the Clerk of the House. Competent judges have declared that the work can be done for $50,000, and an offer to do it for that sum has been made, the ring stands a good chance of losing its job.

WERE WEALTHY.—Ben Zine asked O'Shea: "How is it that the most reliable account of the deluge makes no mention of Irishmen being taken into the ark?" "Divil the one was there," said O'Shea. "How, then, was the race perpetuated?" queried Ben. "Faith," said O'shea, "in those days the Irish were wealthy, and had a boat of their own.

COURTESY OF BANCROFT LIBRARY, UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA,