Oregon City Enterprise.

VOL. 8. OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1874. NO. 34.

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, 1 square or twelve lines one week.....$ 2.50
For each subsequent insertion..... 1.00
One Column, one year..... 120.00
Half " " " 60.00
Quarter " " " 40.00
Business Card, 1 square, one year..... 12.00

SOCIETY NOTICES.

OREGON LODGE NO. 3, I. O. O. F., 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.

REBECCA DEGREE LODGE NO. 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.

MULTNOMAH LODGE NO. 1, A. F. & 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.

FALLS ENCAMPMENT NO. 4, I. O. O. F., Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall on the First and Third Tuesday in each month. Patriarchs in good standing are invited to attend.

CLIFF ENCAMPMENT NO. 2, C. R., Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, in Oregon City, Oregon, on Monday evening, at 8 o'clock. Members of the order are cordially invited.
M. C. ATHEY, C.
J. E. HACKER, R. S. mar29

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. W. NORRIS, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *OREGON CITY, OREGON.* Office Up-Stairs in Charman's Brick, Main street. aug14tf.

W. H. WATKINS, M. D., Surgeon, PORTLAND, - - OREGON. OFFICE—Odd Fellow's Temple, corner First and Alder streets. Residence corner of Tenth and Seventh streets.

W. W. MORELAND, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW; OREGON CITY, OREGON.

S. HUELAT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW: OREGON CITY, - - OREGON. OFFICE—Charman's brick, Main st. 5mar1872-tf.

JOHNSON & McCOWN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT-LAW. Oregon City, Oregon. Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Special attention given to cases in the U. S. Land Office at Oregon City. 5apr1872-tf.

L. T. BARIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *OREGON CITY, : : OREGON.* OFFICE—Over Pope's Tin Store, Main street. 21mar73-tf.

ICE-CREAM SALOON —AND— RESTAURANT! *LOUIS SAAL, Proprietor.* Main Street, - - - - Oregon City. ICE CREAM WILL BE SERVED FROM and after this date during the Summer season. The best qualities of FRENCH and AMERICAN CANDIES. Ice for sale in quantities to suit.

J. T. APPERSON, OFFICE IN POSTOFFICE BUILDING. BROKER. Legal Tenders, Clackamas County Orders, and Oregon City Orders BOUGHT AND SOLD. NOTARY PUBLIC. Loans negotiated, Collections attended to, and a General Brokerage business carried on. jan6tf.

JOHN M. BACON, IMPORTER AND DEALER in Books, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., etc. Oregon City, Oregon. At Charman & Warner's old stand, lately occupied by S. Ackerman, Main st.

What are the Rights of Woman?

The right to labor and to pray;
The right to watch when others sleep;
The right o'er others woes to weep;
The right to succor in distress;
The right while others curse to bless;
The right to love when others scorn;
The right to comfort all that mourn;
The right to shed new joy on earth;
The right to feel the soul's high birth;
The right to lead the soul to God,
Along the path our Savior trod;
The path of meekness and of love;
The path of faith which leads above;
The path of patience under wrong;
The path in which the weak grow strong;
Such—woman's rights: and God will bless,
And crown their Champions with success.

Wallowa Valley open to Settlers.

The following letter appears in La Grande *Times* of last week:

UNITED STATES SENATE CHAMBER, WASHINGTON, May 18, 1874.

HON. JAMES H. STATER—*Dear Sir:* I have recently received letters from citizens of Union County, inquiring what the Indian Department was going to do in regard to the reservation of the Wallowa Valley for Joseph's band of Nez Perce Indians; and whether the sums of money awarded to the settlers in that valley for their improvements there would be paid. I have answered these letters; but as the subject is one of general interst to the whole people of Eastern Oregon, I deem it proper to write to you, so that you may give publicity to the views of the Indian Department on the subject.

Some time ago I had a conversation with Hon. E. P. Smith, the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, upon this matter, and urged upon him the propriety of rescinding his order setting apart Wallowa Valley as an Indian reservation for Joseph's band of Nez Perces. He then said that probably this would be done, and the matter might remain then until further notice. On Saturday last I again had an interview, and explained how important it was for those in the valley, and others who intended to go there, that it be determined at once either to rescind the order establishing the reservation, or make it known that it would be adhered to, so that the settlers might govern their movements accordingly. The Commissioner then assured me that nothing more would be done toward establishing a reservation there, and that the settlers in the Wallowa Valley would not be molested in any way by the Indian Department. Of course the whole valley is now open for settlment by the whole people. In the conversation referred to, the Commissioner said that having come to the conclusion to amend the order establishing the reservation, he would not ask Congress to make an appropriation to pay the sums of money awarded to the settlers some two years ago for their improvement made on lands within the boundaries of the intended reservation.

I asked the Commissioner if he had any objections to my publishing in the newspapers the fact of the abandonment, and the relinquishment of the Wallowa Reservation, so that the people might all know what has been done. His reply was (for indeed it could not well be otherwise) that he had no objections whatever to my doing so.

I congratulate the people of Union county especially on the settlement of this perplexing controversy, and hope no disturbance will hereafter take place with the roving bands of Indians who caused all the trouble and annoyance which has taken place in regard to that valley.

Very truly yours,
JAMES K. KELLY.

INFLUENCE OF NEWSPAPERS.—Small is the sum that is required to patronized a newspaper, and amply rewarded is its patron, I care not how humble and unpretending the gazette which he takes. It is next to impossible to fill a sheet with printed matter without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price. Every parent whose son is away from home at school, should supply him with a newspaper. I well remember what a marked difference there was between those of my schoolmates who had, and those who had not, access to newspapers. Other things being equal, the first were always decidedly superior to the last in debaté, composition, and general intelligence.—*Daniel Webster.*

BRIGHT LITTLE GIRL.—A real incident occurred recently on the train between Mount Pleasant and Burlington, La. A little girl traveling with her parents attracted the attention of the passengers by her brightness. A gentleman went to her seat and asked her "if she wouldn't like to go home with him," adding that he had a nice little boy that she could play with. The little girl's eyes danced and her cherry lips rounded up when she said: "I'm going to have a little brother of my own, the first of November." The old man wilted, the mother blushed, and the passengers giggled.

They tell a queer story about the doctors of a certain town, who were all away last summer to attend a medical convention. They were absent about two months, and on their return found all their patients had recovered, the drug stores had closed, the nurses had opened dancing schools, the cemetery was cut up into building lots, the undertakers had gone to making fiddles, and the hearse had been painted and sold for a circus wagon.

Josh Billings says: When a young man ain't good for any thing else I like tew see him carry a gold-headed cane. If he kan't buy a cane let him part his hair in the middle.

SPEECH OF SENATOR BAYARD.

Delivered at the Democratic Reunion at the Manhattan Club Rooms, New York City, May 7th, 1874.

My Fellow-Democrats from almost every State in the Union and from the State of New Jersey—(laughter)—I esteem it a piece of great good forture, of rare luck for a hard worked man, that private duty gave me a large portion of the pretext, that my heart earnestly desired, to meet my brethren in political faith to-night, when we have so sincere cause for mutual congratulation that we can look each other in the face and look forward not only to a triumph, but what is better,

AN HONEST TRIUMPH,

for the whole country, and not for a single party. It is a very pleasant thing, gentlemen, to find so sharp a contrast as sitting in a chamber as I have done for many months past faced by a bitter partisan majority, and here to find myself, not simply one of the majority, but one in a place where the voices are simply unanimous for the principles I love and the party I adhere to. (Applause.) I do not propose to be carried away by this excess of the prosperity of the moment; prosperity, if it is to come, is to bring to us a heavy responsibility; if we shall have power we have heavy work to do to exercise that power justly. We have had triumphs of no ordinary significance in the elections of New Hampshire and Connecticut, that were States counted confidently against us, and they have been carried by majorities so emphatic as left no ground to suppose that personal reasons affected them, but that it was something more profound that so moved the pulse of that people to declare themselves as they did. What was it moved those people? Sirs, it was nothing less than the instinctive sense of national self-preservation. The people,

THE MASSES OF THIS COUNTRY,

shrank from the terrible abyss of Radical misgovernment that has opened before the feet of the American people. That is it. Gentlemen, do not let us misunderstand the gravity of this question. It is not simply party names or party successes or failures, but I believe it has been the God-implanted instinct of self-preservation that impels them no longer to follow such leadership, that has led us to the unhappy condition where we now find ourselves. Am I stating the case, my fellow-countrymen, too strongly when I say that for the last thirteen years the people of the United States have lived under a real despotism veiled by the forms of republican government? (Cries of "No, no.")

FOR THE LAST THIRTEEN YEARS

there has been no limitation—none of those limitations upon the Government of this country which we need to-day as well as our ancestors needed them in 1776. All the essential safeguards of the freedom of this people—every limitation of the Government, you can perceive has been cast down and prostrated. The people to-day feel the effects of this, and the issue which will come about in the campaign of 1876 is simply whether we can restore limited government—because its powers are distributed first in the State, next in the General Government, and again redistributed by the departments of the General Government; whether we can restore that so that liberty and freedom shall be rights in America and not permissive enjoyments, as they have been for the last thirteen years. Every evil that afflicts us to-day has its origin first in that fact of the lawlessness of those who are placed in power under the strict pledge that they should exercise that power. What brought up this vast issue that

TOUCHES EVERY MAN'S HEARTH

in the country—the question of spiritless, valueless currency in our midst? It was the departure of this Radical party from the plain limitations of the Constitution of the country that forbade them to make aught but gold and silver a tender for the payment for honest debts; it was their fault in the beginning. Admit that it was a fault commencing in the heat of war, the ashes of which contest I do not wish to disturb, but desire that they should rest in peace, but it was the act of war repeated in peace that we find so infamous and wrong. Why was it when the Supreme Court of the United States, led by the honored and magnanimous Salmon P. Chase, who was willing to say in 1870 that he was wiser than he was in 1863, why was it that the deliberate decision of that Court was not allowed to stand? The heart of the American people approved it. Every lawyer in the land knew it was just and true. And I put it to you here—you men of New York, merchants of this metropolis of the country—I put it to you whether the business men of the country were not willing to accept that decision, and thank God it had arrived. Yet what was the result?

GROWLS WERE HEARD

from both Houses of Congress, and the President of the United States, who has been so much lauded of late for his action against inflation, the President of the United States joined with his party in dissatisfaction with that honest decision. He filled that Court, and his Attorney-General, who stands to-day as the champion of honest currency—God save the mark—in the Lower House from Massachusetts, was a man who went before the Supreme Court in order to urge a rehearing of that question and procure a reversal of that decision. Therefore I say that they have proceeded in the wrong and persisted in it; and this is but one matter. Gentlemen, I won't fatigue you by attempting to run through the dreary catalogue of invasions of power; it would be too long, and they are all fresh in your memories, and besides this is rather an occasion for congratulation. Gentlemen, it is not simply that we are to advance once more the standard of the Federal Constitution to its proper place, but there is much more that lies under that. It is that which I am sure the American people will demand from the party who is to receive their confidence and their suffrages at the next Presidential election. It is not simply the restoration of

YOUR WRITTEN CHARTER OF GOVERNMENT,

nor the enforcement of the laws; but it is in the restoration of those unwritten laws which make communities responsible and make free government possible. Those unwritten laws become their foundation in its personal character of men. It is that parties shall insist that their candidates and rulers shall be at least self-respecting, upright men—men of integrity. That is the cure, depend upon it. Look at the melancholy spectacle presented to-day in the State of Arkansas; what see you there? A tangled contest for office, the right of which no man can rightfully determine—a tangled web of dishonesty and untruth that no man can fathom and say where the right lies. Baxter counted Brooks out of office, locks the door, and takes the key. There is a tangled web running through the whole transaction, and no man can say where the right lies. I put this to you, gentlemen. If those two Governors had been self-respecting, plain, honest, upright men would they have been capable of entering into such

A CONTEST WITH EACH OTHER?

Is not, therefore, the best safeguard for these things in the character of the men whom you shall elect to your high offices? No, gentlemen, it is not simply the restoration of the limitations of our Federal Constitution; it is not simply respect for written laws; it is more than that. It is respect for those unwritten laws of the country—the laws do not govern gentlemen in their intercourse with each other—these are the laws that have been disregarded; these are the laws that General Grant has taught his countrymen to despise, and which we Democrats must teach them again to respect. Oh, sirs, there will rest fearful responsibility upon that party which shall succeed the party now in power—that they will go to pieces seems almost written on the wall before our faces. Who shall succeed them? Not a party governed by narrow ideas; not a mere office-holder seeking his own

PERSONAL AMBITION,

Such men are not the men for the time of 1876; 1876 must echo 1776. (Applause.) It must be something untouched, untainted, that will raise your rulers in 1876 to the true position that they ought to hold, not only before the American people, but before the entire world and before their Maker. No mere party line or party policy can dictate it. It must come from something worthy of the occasion, and the occasion is nothing else than the restoration of the principles of free republican government in these United States of America. Why, gentlemen, you have the past before you. Look at the condition of the South. I saw a face but just now in this assemblage that brought to my mind one of our sister States a mere captive. I saw the rightful Governor of Louisiana in this room, and I ask you how he can be here a welcome spectator? I ask why he is not there the rightful Governor of that State? It is because the laws and Constitution of the United States have been trodden under foot that John McEnery is not to day in office in Louisiana. (Applause.) Gentlemen, that is one of the small items that we must right and that we will right, God willing. (Applause.)

LOOK AT SOUTH CAROLINA,

and say what a task is there for statesmanship. You know her history. I could not recite, and my emotion would forbid me to recite it to you now—a broken country, an impoverished people, disorganized finances. Look at your own city. A band of legalized, organized, and sustained plunderers have enriched themselves at the expense of the merc ants, driving commerce from your port. And these things can be done under a government of law. Part of our task in 1876 is first to secure upright, honest, high-minded men who shall lead our party in the great contest; who shall see that nothing shall be emblazoned upon our banner but those high principles that every honest American can and ought to follow and subscribe to. It will not be a question of narrow party triumph; it will be the question of

THE TRIUMPH OF HONESTY

over dishonesty, of law over lawlessness, of constitutional and civil government over the principles of destruction and dissolution which this party has wrought upon us. Let no man suppose that his personal interest in these can have any effect; they must have a wider and purer range than that, and we must be governed by no narrow rule to drive from us the men who would join with us in re-establishing constitutional government in this country. Having high-minded men as leaders we may expect honest administration of government. There must be a convention of all our States to see what the war has brought upon us; and if any portion of our country suffers, if an amendment to the Constitution will give them relief every man will demand that they shall have these guarantees. (Applause.)

A Husband's Confession.

"Really Mrs Hope," exclaimed a maiden friend to the wife of a journeyman, "I can't make you out at all. Ever since I've come into the house you've smiled and laughed and bustled about as though some stingy old relative had died and left you a lot of money. Is it so?"

"No, Alice, it isn't but I'm in good for that," and the happy wife smiled again.

"Then what's put you into such an enviable humor?"

"Well, I don't think I ought to tell you so for it is a secret."

This rebuff only increased Alice Pain's desire to be enlightened, so she persevered till her friend Mrs. Hope promised to satisfy her curiosity.

"The other day," began the wife, "I had to take John's dinner to the office and you know, it's one of those queer old buildings with a good many ins and outs about it."

"Yes, yes, I know that Mrs Hope" said Alice impatiently; "but do, be quick and tell me the rest."

"And quite by accident I overheard my husband make a confession to one of the other workmen."

"The wisest thing you can do, Harry, I heard John say, "is to get acquainted with a healthy, sensible, industrious young woman and marry her. I was as poor and miserable and as lost-like as a young fellow well could be before I got my little gem of a wife, often without a sixpence when pay-day came and couldn't tell how the money slipped through my fingers. Like you, I went in for pleasure and enjoyment, but I never remember to have felt the better for it afterward. In fact you may take my word for it Harry, that most of that sort of thing is humbug and selfishness. At least, I found it so, and it's a wonder you hav'nt before now. Talk about turning over a fresh leaf, keeping steady and saving up—the only way to do that Harry, is to get a good active wife and love her with all your might as I do. Though poor and plain I'm never ashamed to bring anybody into my little cot, because I know it's always clean and orderly. Then there's the children, God bless 'em! —how they warm a man's heart after a long day's work! And how cheerfully and quietly their mother manages to keep things straight and right and cuts about like just what she is—one of the best of wives and a real workman's friend. Get a helpmate Harry, and depend upon it if she's of the right kind you'll soon be a better richer and, happier man. You may think I'm speaking too warmly on the subject but I assure you I feel more than I can put into words. Good wives are our noblest and best reformers, Harry; and though I never told her so to her own sweet face, mine is worth a little fortune to Jack Hope."

"I dare say what you've told me's all true enough." I heard the man remark but where can I find a gem of the same pattern? They're rather scarce now a days."

"I didn't hear what answer my husband made, for just then the door near which I had been standing, and which stood a little ajar was pulled wide open and I walked into the place as though I hadn't heard a word. On seeing me they both laughed, but I didn't appear to know anything of their conversation."

"And is that all?" asked Alice Paine.

"Yes and if you'd felt as I have many a time, you would know that it was quite enough to fill my heart with gladness.

At home my husband dosen't talk much," she continued, "and I used to fancy that with all my slaving and trying to make him and the children comfortable, he wasn't satisfied. But I know now that he is, and it makes me feel as if I could do anything for my dear John and our own little home."

"Well, if ever I get a husband Mrs. Hope," said Alice in a whisper, "I'll strive to deserve being called behind my back as Mr. Hope called you."

In short time the two friends separated; his fellow-workman took John's advice; and, without relating particulars, or asserting that the Hopes had nothing to do with what followed, "Harry" chose Alice Paine for a helpmate.

PEDRO.—This is a new game of cards recently introduced in the State of Nevada. The game counts high, low, jack game, one point each; pedro, five points; puzzle five points; Columbus, three points; and Van Winkle three points. The five trumps is pedro, and when caught or saved counts five points to the player taking it in; puzzle is the five of the suit of the same color as the trump, and counts five; Columbus is the nine of trumps, and counts three; and Van Winkle is the jack of clubs, and counts four points, regardless of what may be trumps. In all 24 points may be made in one hand.

A cubic inch of gold is worth one hundred and forty-six dollars; a cubic foot of gold is worth fifty-two thousand two hundred and eighty-eight dollars; and a cubic yard, six millions eight hundred and eleven thousand seven hundred and seventy-six dollars. The quantity of gold now in existence, estimated to be three thousand millions of dollars, could be contained in a cube of twenty-three feet.

Chief State Engineer Thompson writes to Gov. Kellogg, of Louisiana that 3,000,000 cubic yards of levee will be required to be built to save the State from the river overflow next year, and that Louisiana cannot pay for the construction of more than one third. He suggests an appeal for national aid.

White Slaves of England.

Under the above head the New York *World* gives from its London correspondent, some account of the working classes of England. He has been looking over the report of the Inspectors of Factories for the last year. The Inspector visited the brick-makers, and they report that those laborers are "a most barberous, semi-civilized, ignorant set. Men and boys look like red Indians; the sand used in brick-making being burn red, their bodies are covered with it. They work bareheaded, barefooted, with exposed breasts, and with wild looks. Drinking all day Sunday, Monday and Tuesday dog-fighting and man-fighting, they resume work on Wednesdays, when the poor little unfortunates (that is, the children of both sexes, who are made to do the hardest part of the labor) are made to toil away, stamping and carrying, and pressing a good fortnight's work into three or four days. One man, who last week earned in four days twenty-eight shillings ($6 50 in gold), took his wife home a loaf of bread and sixpence."

The law that children under 12 years of age must not be made to work is systematically disregarded. Cases are given where children ten or twelve years old are made to do night work, and have but seven hours of the twenty-four for sleep and meals. These reports from the brick works are bad enough, but what can we say of the stories that come from the salt works at Droilwich? In these the women work with the men all night, both sexes stripped to the waist, and very little to cover them below. The men wear short breeches simply, and the women have on only a single garment, a skirt, tied about the waist and reaching to the knees.

The scenes nightly enacted in these works are said to be horrible beyond description, and chastity, morality and decency are, among the workers, words destitute of meaning. This is a brief glimpse into the condition of the toiling masses of the "proudest and most enlightened nation upon the globe," the country upon which the sun never sets. Every true Brittain's heart will probably swell with pride at the view. England sends, year after year, her wealth and her missionaries to other lands, to assist and educate and clothe and civilize the heathen, while her own flesh and blood at home is living in destitution, misery and shame. This is the "finest peasantry in the world" of which England boasts. Let the American working people turn from the picture, view their own condition and be happy.

"Dogology."

A little dog belonging to a gentleman, residing near Stony Brook, Long Island, was in the habit of following his master's wood-wagon to the landing, some three miles distant. One day he was set upon and roughly handled by a large dog belonging to a resident in the next village. The next day, though lame sore and bruised, the little dog persisted in accompanying the wood-wagon again. When the wagon started, the large farm dog was also found to be moving along quietly under it. He was never known to follow the wagon-team before. The teamster attempted to drive him back, but he refused to return. The little dog led the way, limping and brooding over his wrongs. He was also contemplating the sweetness of revenge, and gloating over its near accomplishment. When he reached the place where he had received his ill treatment the day before, he limped up to where his enemy lay basking in the sun in the front yard, and snapped and snarled through the pickets in a most tantalizing manner. Thinking to repeat the chastisement of the day before, the village dog leaped over the fence, but only to encounter the large farm dog who had been watching the proceedings from under the slow-moving wagon, and who now came rushing to the rescue. The village dog was nearly killed before they could be separated. The large farm dog left the party after the fight and returned home. He had come only for the purpose of aiding his little friend to obtain revenge. The little wretch was almost inhuman in his airs of triumph, and in his expressions of gratified malice. By what process, think you, did the little dog communicate his wrongs, or plan with his big canine friend this well concocted scheme of retaliation?

The following is the conclusion of a loving romance between a Tennessee dry goods clerk and a gum chewing belle:

* * * They met—alas? what came to pass was soft and sweet and precious; they wooed, they cooed, he talked, she chewed—O, how they loved, good gracious! They had to part, he rose to start; her grief cannot be painted; these are the facts; she swallowed her wax, then screamed, then choked, then fainted. Her pa appeared, her beau quite scared pushed out to get some water; the water; the watch-dog spied his tender hide, and bit him where he "oughter." The tale is sad, the sequel stern—so thinks the youth thus bitten. He sings no more, as oft of your—he gave that girl the mitten.

She pined apace, her pretty face looked slender and dejected; her father kind, but somewhat blind, beheld her and reflected. His income tax he spent for wax—she smiled and called him clever. She went to work, forgot that clerk, and chawed in bliss forever.—*J. Bateman Smith.*

Pith and Point.

Are babies kidnapped when they are "cribbed?"

Letting off sleep" is a little boy's definition of snoring.

Tailor measuring fat customer.—"Would you hold the end while I go round?"

Why are clergymen like railway porters? because they do a good deal of coupling.

Smirkins looked at a painting of a pig and pleasantly asked: "Who is that pigment for?"

A schoolboy's aspirations—"I wish I were a fountain that I might be always playing."

It is stated that in New York there are fifteen preachers whose salaries average $15,000 per annum.

Wealth gotten by vanity and deceit shall diminish; but he that gatherethh by his labor shall increase.

A Hoboken editor, being challenged sent word in reply: "When I want to die I can shoot myself."

"He handled his gun carelessly, and put on his angel plumage," is the latest Western obituary notice.

A wonderfully scientific young man has had ocular demonstration of a sound; he has seen his bed tick.

It is one of the curiosities of natural history that a horse enjoys his food most when he hasn't a bit in his mouth.

The man who sang "Oh, breathe no more that simple air," went into the smoking-car where it was more mixed.

Wanted to know—The length of the Rule of Three; how many days in the March of Intellect; the width of a broad hint.

An Iowa man has sued a woman for calling him a "skunk," and the virdict of the jury was "Not guilty, but if she was we'd clear her."

A lady suggests that when men's hearts break, it is the same as when a lobster breaks one of his claws—another immediately sprouts in its place.

ARTEMUS WARD once observed that he approved of temperance hotels, although he thought as a rule they sold worse liquor than any other kind.

Getting born costs the people of the United States $220,095,000 annually; getting married, $250,000,000; getting buried, $73,689,450; total, $543,784,450.

An uncle left eleven silver spoons to his nephew in his will, adding: He knows the reason I have not left him the whole dozen. The nephew had stolen one.

The word "hymeneal" is now so commonly used by provincial papers in reference to weddings, that births are shortly to be headed "Crymeneal" and deaths "Dimeneal."

Ex-Senator Doolittle, once so prominent in national politics, and an able man, has accepted the permanent presidency of the Chicago University. Salary—$5,000 a year.

A cynical writer says: "Take a company of boys chasing butterflies; put long-tailed coats on the boys, and turn the butterflies into dollars, and you have the panorama of the world."

Lynch law is probably based on the spirit of an old saying. When desperadoes abound, honest people surrender to their leaders an "ynch," and then they take an "L" and make a code called "Lynch Law."

An Irish post-boy having driven a gentleman a long stage during torrents of rain, the gentleman civilly said to him, "Paddy are you not very wet?" "Arrah, I don't care about bein' very wet, but plaze your honor, I'm very dry"

An editor in a small town in Illinois, who attended an apple pearing, became imbued with the whirl of society, and this is how it affected him: "We are in the midst of the season for parties, mirth, and festivity. The rosined hair of the horse travels merrily over the intestines of the agile cat, evoking music to which the impatient feet trip gayly upon the floor.

An Irishman having accidentally broken a pane of glass in a window of a house was making the best of his way to get out of sight, but, unfortunately for Pat, the proprietor stole a march on him, and having seized him by the collar, exclaimed: "Didn't you break that window?" "To be sure I did," replied Pat, "and didn't you see me running home for the money to pay for it?"

Of happiness all day and all night long on East Side the last *Plain Talk* has the following sample: "We know of a young married man who thinks so much of his lovely wife that he lights a candle two or three times every night to look at her. Then he quietly goes to sleep and chuckles in his dreams like a turkey gobbler. He feels so good. Young man, if you are not married get married at once!"

"NOT LIKELY."—The Cincinnati *Commercial* thinks it is not likely that either Senator Clayton or Dorsey will pay any attention to the resolutions of the Arkansas Legislature calling upon them to resign. It says: "It is possible high minded and sensible men, having lost in a desperate game to control the State, would heed the request of the Legislature, and send in their resignations. But it is to be inferred from the past history of these Senators that they are not of the sort to whom such qualifying words fitly apply."

COURTESY OF BANCROFT LIBRARY,