

# Oregon City Enterprise.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, NEWS, LITERATURE, AND THE BEST INTERESTS OF OREGON.

VOL. 9.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1874.

NO. 6.

**THE ENTERPRISE.**  
A LOCAL DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER  
FOR THE  
Farmer, Business Man, & Family Circle.  
ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.  
**A. NOLTNER,**  
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.  
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Half, 10.00  
Quarter, 5.00  
Business Card, 1 square, one year, 12.00

**SOCIETY NOTICES.**  
**OREGON LODGE NO. 3. I. L. O. F.**  
Meets every Thursday  
evening at 7 o'clock in the  
Old Fellows' Hall, Main  
street. Members of the Order  
are invited to attend. By order,  
N. G.

**REBECCA DEGREE LODGE NO. 2. I. O. O. F.**  
Meets on the 2nd and 4th  
days of each month, at 7  
o'clock, in the Old  
Fellows' Hall, Main street.  
Members of the Degree  
are invited to attend.

**MELNOMAH LODGE NO. 1. A. E. F.**  
A. M. Holds its regular  
communications on the 1st and  
3rd of each month, at 7  
o'clock, in the Old  
Fellows' Hall, Main street.  
Members of the order are  
invited to attend. W. M.

**FALLS ENCAMPMENT NO. 1. I. O. O. F.**  
Meets at Old Fellows' Hall,  
Main street, on the 1st and 3rd  
of each month. Patriarchs  
in 1st standing are invited to attend.

**CLIFFS ENCAMPMENT NO. 2. C. C. C.**  
Meets at Old Fellows' Hall,  
Main street, on the 1st and 3rd  
of each month. Members of the  
order are invited to attend.

**JOHNSON & McCOWN**  
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT-LAW.  
Oregon City, Oregon.  
Office: Main Street, opposite the  
Court House.

**L. T. BARIN,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
OREGON CITY, OREGON.  
Office: Over Pope's Tin Store, Main  
street.

**Dr. S. PARKER,**  
LATE OF PORTLAND, OFFERS HIS  
services as Physician and Surgeon to  
the people of Clackamas county, who may  
at any time be in need of a physician. He  
has opened an office at Ward & Harding's  
drug store where he can be found at all  
times of the day when not engaged in  
professional calls. Residence, Main Street,  
next door but one above R. Caulfield's store.  
October 23, 1874.

**JOHN SCHRAM,**  
Main St., Oregon City.  
MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF  
Saddles, Harness,  
Saddlery-Hard-  
ware, etc., etc.  
WHICH HE OFFERS AS CHEAP AS  
can be had in the State, at  
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.  
I warrant my goods as represented.

**1,000 DEER SKINS  
WANTED.**  
ALL OTHER KINDS OF HIDES, FOR  
which I will pay the highest market  
price in cash. Bring on your hides and get  
your coin for them.  
JOHN SCHRAM,  
Saddle and Harness Maker,  
Oregon City, Oregon, July 11, 1874.

**WAGON AND CARRIAGE  
MANUFACTORY!**  
THE UNDERSIGNED,  
having increased the dimensions of his premises, at  
the old stand on the  
Corner of Main and Third Street,  
Oregon City, Oregon,  
takes this method of informing his old pa-  
trons, and as many new ones as may be  
pleased to call, that he is now prepared,  
with ample room, good materials, and the  
best of mechanics, to build anew, re-  
construct, make, paint, iron and turn out  
all complete, any sort of a vehicle from a  
common Cart to a Concord Coach. Try me.  
Blacksmithing, Horse or Ox Shoeing,  
and General Jobbing neatly, quickly, and  
cheaply done. DAVID SMITH.

**E. D. KELLY'S.**  
MAIN STREET, OREGON CITY,  
JUST ARRIVED, DIRECT FROM SAN  
FRANCISCO, ALL THE  
LATEST STYLES  
of Fall and Winter  
Hats & Bonnets,  
Trimmed and Untrimmed, for Fall and  
Winter wear, which we offer to the ladies  
of Oregon City and vicinity at exceedingly  
Low Prices.

**HATS AND BONNETS,  
FEATHERS AND FLOWERS,  
FEATHERS AND FLOWERS.**  
RIBBONS AND ORNAMENTS.  
RIBBONS AND ORNAMENTS.  
CALL AND EXAMINE.  
CALL AND EXAMINE.

**DR. S. HUELAT**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
OREGON CITY, OREGON.  
Office: Main Street, opposite the  
Court House.

**JOHN M. BACON,**  
IMPORTER AND DEALER  
in Books, Stationery, Perfumery,  
etc., etc.,  
Oregon City, Oregon.

**OREGON CITY BREWERY**  
Henry Humbel,  
HAVING PURCHASED  
the above Brewery, and  
wishes to inform the public that he  
is now prepared to manufacture a No. 1 quality  
of  
LAGER BEER,  
as good as can be obtained anywhere in  
the State. Orders solicited and promptly  
filled.

**OYSTER SALOON  
AND  
RESTAURANT!**  
LOUIS SAAL, Proprietor.  
Main Street - Oregon City.  
OYSTERS WILL BE SERVED FROM  
and after his date during the Winter  
season. The best quality of  
FRENCH and AMERICAN CANDLES.  
For sale in quantities to suit.

**SICK!**  
BY BELLA FRENCH.  
Please open wide the window and let  
in the morning light,  
How I've waited for its coming, through  
the long and lonely night,  
Yes, waited by a smoking lamp's un-  
earthly, flickering glare,  
That only made the gloom within grow  
deeper everywhere,  
And all without was silent, save the  
patter of the rain,  
And I wondered how the world could  
rest, when I was racked with pain!  
Ah! even now how few that know an  
other day is born—  
Oh! the flowers and the birds are out  
to greet the morn!  
How few that know how full of gold  
the sunbeams really are,  
And how delightfully they rest upon  
the hills as they are,  
How rich the thrush's song, and more,  
how sweet the morning breeze!  
Where is the painter that can tint the  
emerald of the trees,  
Or sketch the white-capped waves that  
dance around the Clippawa,  
Each one a mirror of the glorious  
god of day?  
Ah! would I could see a woman with a  
measured step and a  
Upon the bridge—I, too, was there but  
one short week ago—  
Another still; this time a man. How  
hasty in his tread!  
He looks as if he murmured some  
to leave his easy bed,  
I wonder if he realize that better far  
than wealth,  
To bring us faith and happiness, is God's  
sweet boon of health!  
For though I marked the beauty of the  
sky, and earth below,  
I did not know what I was just  
one short week ago.  
Two discontented laborers, bound for  
their work as they  
Yet gladly I'd exchange my couch for  
my long working day,  
If I might stand upon the bridge, sweet  
health upon my cheek,  
Instead of being caged up here, weary,  
worn and weak.  
Yes, open wide the window and let  
in the morning light—  
We would not know how bright the  
day, if 'twere not for the night!  
Nor do we ever realize, how health and  
strength can fall,  
Our souls with purest happiness, till  
we are weak and ill.

**Country Journalism.**  
Of late years there has been an effort  
on the part of the proprietors of  
some of the large and influential  
newspapers in the great commercial  
centers, to strangle the country press,  
and in many instances they have suc-  
ceeded. It is a well established fact  
that no city paper will assist in  
building up an interior town. What  
are the Portland papers, to-day, do-  
ing to build up Corvallis, or any  
other interior town in the State.  
And what have they been doing in  
this direction for the past ten years?  
Let any reflecting man think of this  
for a few moments, seriously, and we  
will find many strong reasons for  
supporting his local paper.  
The following from the San Fran-  
cisco *Figuro*, of the 3d inst., with  
change of names, is so applicable  
and sensible, that we give the article  
entire, as follows:  
"Since writing a paragraph on this  
subject, (Country Journalism) which  
appears elsewhere, we have read an  
editorial on the same subject in this  
morning's *Chronicle*. The lesson  
which it seeks to draw from the  
death of the *Journal*, is that it is  
to be since the establishment of  
railroads, a paper in a country town  
is unnecessary. Inferentially the in-  
habitants ought to subscribe for the  
*Chronicle* and let their local organ  
die. The fact of the matter is that  
there is no paper in San Francisco  
that will assist in any way to build  
up an interior town. On the other  
hand a bright editor properly sus-  
tained by the inhabitants can make a  
town. Does any one pretend to de-  
ny that the amusing nonsense pub-  
lished by Bailey, has had an effect  
upon the prosperity of Danbury?  
Danbury is known to a great many  
as the place where the *Danbury News*  
is published. Not long ago a man  
worth considerable over million in  
money and land, pulled a Kauskas  
per out of his pocket, and pointing  
to the head of the column said: 'I  
depend entirely on that man to make  
the property I own in this place val-  
uable.' A country paper might be  
as pleasing to the inhabitants of San  
Mateo, Jose, Grass Valley, Mary-  
ville, Placerville, Los Angeles, or  
any other interior town as one filled  
with the scandal of the metropolis  
can be. The natural advantages of  
the surrounding country afford as  
pleasing a text as a murder in a div-  
or the latest discoveries of fraud  
among city officials. The country  
newspaper is a great advertisement  
for the town in which it is published  
and it is to the interest of every in-  
habitant to contribute to its support.  
*Corvallis Gazette*.

**Country Journalism.**  
The election there and elsewhere  
mean exactly what the people intu-  
itively feel and know, that the days  
of Radicalism are numbered. The  
hour of its final doom is approaching  
with the regularity and inevitability  
of a heaven-sent event. There is  
no power to stay this revolution.  
It will accumulate intensity and force  
as it speeds on, and within two years  
we shall witness its climax and wit-  
ness the realization of the future  
promise of the present.

**PLAN TO CORRAL CORRUPTION.**  
A Washington special says that those  
Democratic Congressmen who have  
arrived at the Capital are frank in  
their declaration that the labors of  
the next Democratic House of Rep-  
resentatives will be mainly devoted  
to investigations. To frustrate  
such damaging action, the Radicals  
propose to pass a law, at the coming  
session, providing that all investiga-  
tions into the conduct of the Execu-  
tive Department of the Government  
shall be conducted upon joint recom-  
mendation of both Houses, and  
not on the independent resolution of  
one House alone. Should such a  
course be pursued it will, in our  
opinion, prove one of the strongest  
walls in the already nearly completed  
coffin of Radicalism.

**OREGON STEAMSHIP CO.'S  
STEAMBOAT NOTICE!**  
Str. E. N. COOKE,  
Will leave OREGON CITY for PORTLAND  
every day (except Sunday) at 7 o'clock.  
A. M. Returning, will leave Portland for  
Oregon City at 2 o'clock, P. M.

**Str. ALICE.**  
Will leave OREGON CITY for CORVALLIS  
every Monday and Thursday of each week.

**Str. DAYTON.**  
Will leave OREGON CITY for McMIN-  
VILLE, LAFAYETTE and DANTON, and  
all points between, every Monday, Wed-  
nesday and Friday of each week. Leaves  
the Basin at 8 o'clock, A. M., and connect  
with the train at Canham at 9, A. M.

**Str. ALBANY.**  
Leaves OREGON CITY for HARRISBURG  
and EUGENE and all intermediate points  
every week.

**Str. Fannie Patton.**  
Leaves OREGON CITY for ALBANY and  
all intermediate points, between twice  
every week.  
J. D. BILES, Agent,  
Oregon City, February, 14, 874.

**What We May Expect.**  
From the San Francisco Examiner.  
Confident though we were of very  
large gains in the November elec-  
tions, and fully expectant of a decid-  
ed change in the constitution of the  
Forty-fourth Congress, we are  
free to say we had no prevision of so  
complete a transposition of popular  
favor at one time. We were looking  
forward to a gradual transfer of the  
base of power from its present  
location to the Democratic party,  
but we have been agreeably disap-  
pointed as to the extent of the popu-  
lar discount which has been the end  
and aim of their heroic struggles.  
The trumpet of a great deliverance  
is this day sounded throughout our  
land. Too long has the nation bent  
in the house of its bondage under  
the scourge of Radicalism—a rod of  
iron for the peeling and oppression  
of the people. It is fitting that the  
voice of the virtuous Democracy  
should rise in shouts of patriotic ex-  
ultation as of old the children of Is-  
rael sang together the songs of Mos-  
es and Miriam, when the waters of  
the Red Sea had closed over the  
hosts of Pharaoh and his chosen  
captains. "The enemy said I will  
pursue, I will overtake, I will divide  
the spoil; my last shall be satisfied  
with the spoils of death, and my sword;  
my hand shall destroy them. Thou  
didst blow with thy wind, the sea  
covered them, they sank like lead in  
the mighty waters." The consumm-  
ation of the people comes like  
the judgment of Jehovah, to blight  
the counsels and confound the designs  
of the infatuated leaders who for so  
many years have ruled this country,  
only to ruin it. Under the weight  
of their excesses and the accumulat-  
ed guilt of their political iniquities,  
the cohorts of Radicalism have sunk  
like lead in the mighty waters. We  
can measure the greatness of our  
deliverance only by measuring the  
depth of degradation from which  
the insurrection of Patriotism has  
lifted the drooping banner of the  
country as if by its locks.

Let the jubilant Democracy as they  
"strike the loud tremble" in un-  
diminished exultation over the  
splendid victory, call upon the  
people to rejoice with them in their  
"crowning mercy." For it is in  
the name of the people, and with  
devout prayers to Almighty God for  
deliverance from the chiefest national  
calamities, that the Democracy  
have set up in this contest their ban-  
ners inscribed with the legend "Free  
Trade, Hard Money, Home Rule."  
So that if amid this chorus  
of national rejoicing, it falls to the  
lot of the Democracy to lift their  
voices, the highest, it is only because  
they have been honored to the leaders  
of the people in this prayer for and  
this work of national regeneration. But  
the grounds of our exultation are  
shared in common by all good citi-  
zens. The victory is a victory for  
them as well as for the nation.  
Our deliverance is Republican deliv-  
erance just as much. The patriot-  
ic masses of the Republican party  
may indeed be thankful that the mad  
ravings of their leaders in the in-  
sane office have been rebuked and  
arrested. The suffering whites of  
the South so long plundered in their  
property by Radical thieves and har-  
ried in their persons by Federal em-  
issaries, may lift up their heads to  
greet the rising of a better day for  
them as well as for the nation at  
large. The poor negro, even who  
has cast his ballot refusing to vote,  
because voting had brought him thus  
far no higher wages, may take his  
share in the general joy, for the ad-  
vance of the Democracy will mean  
the nation's return to the real  
"year old jubilee" when he shall no  
longer be made the pariah of Rad-  
icalism, but enjoy his rightful liber-  
ties without becoming the pest of the  
nation.

With the light of victory beaming  
from their faces as a presage of great-  
er achievements to be wrought and  
greater victories to be won, it only  
remains for the Democracy to close  
up the ranks, and shoulder to should-  
er under the old banner and under  
the same watchwords go on from con-  
quering to conquer, until the last  
citadel of Federal power has been  
subjugated to their way.

Grant's pretorian phalanx has been  
broken. The "Term" banner has  
been captured and reversed for a  
scold and a hissing. The hummers  
of his army, the spoilers of the South  
have been compelled to slacken their  
hold where their prey has not been  
wrested from their teeth. The politi-  
cal scoundrels discovered that Mor-  
tonism has lost its power, for a De-  
mocracy of the defenders of the Re-  
public—the people at the ballot box.  
Yet this is only the first great battle  
in a long campaign. It is won tri-  
umphantly. Yet there are others to  
be won.

Victory has been tied, with all her  
garlands on, to the standards of De-  
mocracy by faithful hands which  
have successfully planted those stan-  
dards in the forefront of this great  
battle. It is a victory for Free Trade,  
a victory for Hard Money; a victory  
for Home Rule.

The sign by which we have con-  
quered in the Empire State is the  
whole country. Let the same  
victory grace standards now be car-  
ried on to the storming of the White  
House and to the northern as well  
as the southern wing of the Federal  
Capital, and two years hence the  
Quatre Bras of Republicanism shall  
be forgotten in the havoc of its water-  
works.

"And that loud Sabbath shake the  
spoor down."

**SHOULD BE ABLE.**—"My notions of  
a wife at forty," said Douglas Jerold,  
"is that a man should be able to  
change her, like a bank note, for two  
twenties."

A man in Cincinnati advertising  
for a situation, says: "Work is not  
so much an object as good wages."

**From Conquering to Conquer.**  
From the New York World.  
Before as yet the smoke of battle  
had lifted from the field of Worces-  
ter, Oliver Cromwell hastened to re-  
port the brilliant success which had  
there brought victory to the people's  
arms and confusion to the hopes of  
British absolutism. "The dimensions  
of this mercy," he wrote "are above  
my thoughts. It is for aught I know  
a crowning mercy." And such a  
mercy it proved to be, crowning as  
it did the long labors of his iron-  
sided soldiery with the great deliv-  
erance which had been the end and  
aim of their heroic struggles.

The trumpet of a great deliverance  
is this day sounded throughout our  
land. Too long has the nation bent  
in the house of its bondage under  
the scourge of Radicalism—a rod of  
iron for the peeling and oppression  
of the people. It is fitting that the  
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the judgment of Jehovah, to blight  
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of the infatuated leaders who for so  
many years have ruled this country,  
only to ruin it. Under the weight  
of their excesses and the accumulat-  
ed guilt of their political iniquities,  
the cohorts of Radicalism have sunk  
like lead in the mighty waters. We  
can measure the greatness of our  
deliverance only by measuring the  
depth of degradation from which  
the insurrection of Patriotism has  
lifted the drooping banner of the  
country as if by its locks.

Let the jubilant Democracy as they  
"strike the loud tremble" in un-  
diminished exultation over the  
splendid victory, call upon the  
people to rejoice with them in their  
"crowning mercy." For it is in  
the name of the people, and with  
devout prayers to Almighty God for  
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of national rejoicing, it falls to the  
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property by Radical thieves and har-  
ried in their persons by Federal em-  
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broken. The "Term" banner has  
been captured and reversed for a  
scold and a hissing. The hummers  
of his army, the spoilers of the South  
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be forgotten in the havoc of its water-  
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"And that loud Sabbath shake the  
spoor down."

**SHOULD BE ABLE.**—"My notions of  
a wife at forty," said Douglas Jerold,  
"is that a man should be able to  
change her, like a bank note, for two  
twenties."

**Tilden and Thurman.**  
From the San Francisco Examiner.  
That sound Democrat and true  
patriot, ex-Senator Hon. Wm. M.  
Gwin, being absent from the city,  
was written to by J. V. Plume, Esq.,  
one of the Vice Presidents of the  
Democratic jubilation meeting on  
Thursday night, and asked to be  
present on that occasion. Dr. Gwin  
replied in a letter stating the prin-  
cipal cause of his absence to be the  
pressing demands of business else-  
where, but incidentally remarked:  
"If I were in the city, I should be  
compelled to attend the Democratic  
jubilee and make a speech. This  
would furnish a pretext for attack.  
I suppose they class me as an old  
Bourbon and 'seesh. I am nei-  
ther." Our ex-Senator further says:  
"In answer to that portion of your  
letter asking my opinion of the Gov-  
ernor elect of New York, I reply  
that I estimate him as the coming  
man, and destined to higher honors."  
My reference to the greatest of  
so plainly that "he who runs may  
read," that Tilden and Thurman  
should be the Democratic standard  
bearers in the great contest for the  
Presidency in 1876. They have won  
their spurs, and received the belt of  
knighthood, from the greatest of  
earthly monarchs, the sovereign peo-  
ple.

For near half a century after the  
adoption of the Federal Constitution,  
national political conventions to nomi-  
nate candidates for President and  
Vice President were unknown. Con-  
gress for a time made these nomi-  
nations in caucus; but the people re-  
volted against this usurpation, and  
Jackson, the People's candidate, was  
elected properly before the public,  
President. Then followed national  
political conventions.  
Washington has no peer, but of  
the men who succeeded him in the  
Presidency, the greatest in revolt  
against Congressional dictation. Let  
us hope that a President worthy to  
succeed Washington and Jackson  
may be elected in 1876, and be as  
Jackson was in 1824, 1828 and 1832,  
the people's candidate. I recognize  
Tilden and Thurman as the people's  
nominees for the Presidency and  
Vice Presidency in 1876, and I ac-  
cept them as such.

Mark my words, if the policy I  
have indicated is adopted, and Til-  
den and Thurman's name hoisted,  
at once, at the head of every Demo-  
cratic paper, their election is as cer-  
tain as the sun rises and sets. They  
are new men, each in a great position  
always properly before the public,  
of splendid records, and belong to  
two mighty States. A point can be  
made in favor of Tilden with telling  
effect. In the one hundred years of  
our national existence but one citi-  
zen of New York was elected President,  
and he, only for four years.

We ought to have no controversy  
about candidates. Take these men  
and make them our Chiefs. The  
people have brought them to the fore  
and they are the very men we want.  
My reference to the greatest of  
so plainly that "he who runs may  
read," that Tilden and Thurman  
should be the Democratic standard  
bearers in the great contest for the  
Presidency in 1876. They have won  
their spurs, and received the belt of  
knighthood, from the greatest of  
earthly monarchs, the sovereign peo-  
ple.

For near half a century after the  
adoption of the Federal Constitution,  
national political conventions to nomi-  
nate candidates for President and  
Vice President were unknown. Con-  
gress for a time made these nomi-  
nations in caucus; but the people re-  
volted against this usurpation, and  
Jackson, the People's candidate, was  
elected properly before the public,  
President. Then followed national  
political conventions.  
Washington has no peer, but of  
the men who succeeded him in the  
Presidency, the greatest in revolt  
against Congressional dictation. Let  
us hope that a President worthy to  
succeed Washington and Jackson  
may be elected in 1876, and be as  
Jackson was in 1824, 1828 and 1832,  
the people's candidate. I recognize  
Tilden and Thurman as the people's  
nominees for the Presidency and  
Vice Presidency in 1876, and I ac-  
cept them as such.

Mark my words, if the policy I  
have indicated is adopted, and Til-  
den and Thurman's name hoisted,  
at once, at the head of every Demo-  
cratic paper, their election is as cer-  
tain as the sun rises and sets. They  
are new men, each in a great position  
always properly before the public,  
of splendid records, and belong to  
two mighty States. A point can be  
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**Very Much Alike.**  
The press of the country takes a  
sort of childish delight in the bottling  
up of Ben Butler in the late Demo-  
cratic primary. Somehow the Beast  
and the Bohemians never could har-  
monize. There was a sort of natural  
antipathy between them, of intensity  
almost equal to the antagonism said  
to subsist between Satan and the  
consecrated aqueous fluid. The press  
has been always picking at Benjamin  
for his peccadilloes, and he has in  
return berated the inklingers with  
revengeful ferocity. The *Son* while  
giving him a dig, avails itself of an  
opportunity to draw a favorable com-  
parison between him and the incum-  
bent of the White House, saying, in  
its magnanimous way, it is not But-  
ler that is bottled up in this time.  
It is Grant also. If anything could  
reconcile Butler to his own defeat,  
it would be the reflection that by  
the same adverse wave of public  
opinion Grant has been so comple-  
tely overwhelmed; for at the bottom  
of Butler's heart there never can  
have been anything but malignity  
toward Grant.

It is really entertaining to observe  
how nearly universal is the rejoicing  
over Butler's defeat. "The gratifica-  
tion at his discomfiture," says the  
*Evening Post*, "is rather more gen-  
eral and hearty among Republicans  
than among Democrats." And the  
New York *Times*, the leading Repub-  
lican paper of the country, expresses  
its satisfaction on the occasion in an  
elaborate and able article. Indeed,  
we may say almost literally, that  
the press has but one voice on the  
subject.

The blow under which Gen. Grant  
and stagers—he is somewhat used  
to staggering—and he is regarded  
by Republicans as well as Democrats  
with as much complacency as if it  
were nobody's concern but his own.  
Outside of the circle of office-holders  
scarcely any one seems to be discon-  
certed.

The truth is that in selfishness, in  
greed, in unscrupulousness, Grant  
and Butler are very much alike; and  
if the comparison be carried further,  
it can only be made in Butler's favor,  
for he is a more moral, more gen-  
eral, more talented, greater originality,  
and fertility of resource, and more of  
human qualities which attach friends  
to a man, than have ever been man-  
ifested by Gen. Grant.—*Exchange*.

**A Discouraged Granger.**  
The editor of the Yuba City *Bau-  
vior*, who is a Granger, moralizes on  
the sad condition of the grain market  
thus:  
It is now quite certain that the  
next year's grain crop will far exceed  
the present crop. The foreign de-  
mand for this year's crop is not suffi-  
cient to stimulate an advance in the  
present prices, the old inventory of  
grain being made through freight re-  
ductions. The immense amount of  
wheat in first hands, and the prospect  
of a greater amount to be harvested  
seven months hence, and no hope  
for any material advance in prices, is  
a little discouraging to those who  
farmers who were in debt, and held  
their grain for higher prices. Many  
of our farmers now wish they had  
let their wheat go for \$1.40 @ 1.45 to  
Friedlander's agents when they were  
offered that for it. Whether it is an  
act of true policy to hold the surplus  
crop from the market of the world is  
doubtful. The calamity which fol-  
lows is, if anything, greater than fol-  
lowing the locking up of gold. Grain  
is local, and when withheld is sub-  
ject to loss and decay, while gold re-  
tains its principal at least. Wheat  
sold in August at \$1.30 is equal to  
wheat stored and sold six months  
after for \$1.60. Sheriff Harkey sold  
his large crop when first threshed for  
\$1.50. He did well, making a profit.  
It is said it will pay the farmer  
to grow wheat at \$1.25; but,  
says the farmer, "we must have \$1.75  
or we will withhold it from the mar-  
ket." At the same time the farmer  
says to the merchant, the printer and  
the middleman in general, "you must  
reduce the prices of your goods, freight  
and newspapers." The result is a  
general derangement all around.  
The speculator, who is the life of the  
country, is forced to retain his money  
from circulation, and frequently  
changes to other States or countries.

They tell a story of an editor in  
Indiana who calls his items "Nits,"  
because they come out of his own  
head; but this is nothing to a chap  
on one of our morning contemporaries,  
who is perpetually telling stories  
about a person named Noah Count-  
no account—and then flatters him-  
self that no one recognizes them as  
his autobiography.

A showman whose notices called  
few fat boys to "feed his cannibals,"  
received a card from a man saying  
that he could spare his boys, but  
he had a good "stall-fed mother-in-  
law" that he thought would suit.

"Is there any person you wish me  
to marry?" said a wife to a dying  
spouse who had been somewhat of a  
tyrant in his day. "Marry the devil  
if you like," was the gruff reply.  
"No, I thank you, my dear, one hus-  
band of the same family is enough  
for me."

A bachelor says that if you hand  
a lady a newspaper with a scrap cut  
out of it, not a line of it will be read,  
but every bit of interest the paper  
possesses is centered in finding out  
what the missing scrap contains.

It is said of the printer—"He beats  
the farmer with his hoe, the carpenter  
with his rule, the mason in set-  
ting up columns, the lawyer