Otenun Enterprise,

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

VOL. 9.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1875.

NO. 10.

THE ENTERPRISE.

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

ERY FRIDAY. TNER,

PUBLISHER. OFFICIAL PAPER FOR CLACKAMAS CO.

OFFICE-In ENTERPRISE Building, one door south of Masonic Building, Main St. Terms of Subscription: Single Copy One Year, In Advance \$2.50

Six Months " Terms of Advertising:

Transient advertisements, including all legal notices, & square of twelve One Column, one year. 69,00 Rusiness Card, I square, one year 12.00

SOCIETY NOTICES.

OREGON LODGE NO. 3, I. I. O. F., Meets every Thursday evening at 7's o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Order are invited to attend. By order

REBECCA DEGREE LODGE NO. 1. 1. O. O. F., Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesday evenings each month, at 7's o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

MULTNOMAR LODGE NO. 1, A. F. & A. M., Holds its regular communications on the First and Taird Saturdays in each month, at 7 o'clock from the 20th of Sep. tember to the 20th of March; and 71 '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. 1, L.O. O. F. Meets at Odd Fellows' 2 Hell on the Fiest and Third Tues-day of each month. Patriarchs in 2004 standing are invited to attend

CLIPP ENCAMPMENT NO. 2, C. R. C. Meets at Old Fellows' Hall, in Oreger the Oregie, on Monday evening, at portion. Members of the order are in-tial to attend. M. C. ATHEY, C. J. J. BACON, R. S.

BUSINESS CAEDS.

J. W. NORRIS, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, ORREGON CITY, ORREGON.

*Folias Up-Stales in Charman's Brick,

W. W. MORELAND,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW; RIBBONS AND DRNAMENTS. OREGON CITY, OREGON.

OFFICE-Main Street, opposite the

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW: OREGON CITY, - - DREGON.

*FOFFICE-Charman's brick, Main st.

Smarls att. JOHNSON & McCOWN ATTORYETS AND COUSSELORS AT-LAW

Oregon City, Oregon. Will practice in all the Courts of the Mate. Special attention given to cases in the U.S. Land Office at Oregon City. 5April872-tf.

L. T. BARIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

OREGON CITY, : : OREGON. OFFICE-Over Pope's Tin Store, Main street. 2lmar73-tf.

Dr. S. PARKER, ATE OF PORTLAMD, OFFERS HIS 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. Caufield's store. October 23, 1874. JOHN M. BACON.

IMPORTER AND DEALER In Books, Stationery, Perfum-Oregon City, Oregon.

** At Charman & Warner's old stand, ately occupied by S. Ackeman, Main st.

DREGON CITY BREWERY. Henry Humbel, HAVING PURCHAS-

ery wishes to inform the public that he is now prepared to manufacture a No. 1 qual-LAGRR BRBR. .

as good as can be obtained anywhere in the State. Orders solicited and promptly filled. OYSTER SALOON

RESTAURAMT!

LOUIS SAAL, Proprietor. Street, - - - Oregon City. STERS WILL BE SERVED FROM ad after this date during the Winter The best qualities of NCH and AMERICAN CANDIES.

or sale in quantities to suit.

JOHN SCHRAM.

Main St., Oregon City. MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF Saddles, Harness,

ware, etc., etc. WHICH HE OFFERS AS CHEAP AS

Saddlery-Hard-

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

***I warrant my goods as represented.

1.000 DEER SKINS WANTED. -AND ALSO,-

LL OTHER KINDS OF HIDES, FOR JOHN SCHRAM, Saddle and Harness Maker. Oregon City, Oregon, July 11, 1873-m3.

WAGON AND CARRIAGE

THE UNDERSIGNED.

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 very best of mechanics to build 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.

ATD. KELLY'S.

MAIN STREET, OREGON CITY.

JUST ARRIVED, DIRECT FROM SAN Francisco, all the

LATESTSTYLES 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

> MILLINERY GOODS. MILLINERY GOODS.

HATS AND BONNETS. HATS AND BONNETS.

FEATHERS AND FLOWERS, FEATHERS AND FLOWERS.

RIBBONS AND DRNAMENTS.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

CALL AND EXAMINE. No trouble to show goods, and no one

urged to purchase. Our desire is to please our numerous customers. Oregon City, Oct. 23, 1874.

MLOTHINM I now offer this stock of Goods Times are hard and money scarce and I will give every one the worth of their money.

also keep a full assortment OREGON CITY MADE Men and Boys' Underwear. Blankets. And Yarns. ...ALSO.....

Cutlery. Notions. Instruments, Toys,AT THE Lowest Prices For CASH.

WARD & HARDING, DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES, EEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND A general assortment of Drugs and Chemicals,

Perfumery, Soaps, Combs and Brushes,ALSO.... Kerosene Oil, Lamp Chimneys, Glass, Putty, Paints, Oils, Varnishes and Dye Stuffs,

PURE WINES AND LIQUORS FOR ME-DICINAL PURPOSES. PATENT MEDICINES, ETC.

#FOpen at all hours of the night. ar All accounts must be paid monthly, nov6tf WARD & HARDING. Gretchen's Trouble.

Gretchen," she said, "and I am not surprised that you ask about her; had followed her, and yet I could most people do, that come here. Two not go back until she, too, returned. years ago she sung all the day long, So I stepped behind an overarching down the now dimly discernable like the birds out yonder, but the rock and awaited her coming. I can chipper is all gone from her now, never forget that night watch. Way the inn I do not know, but I succeed-A LL OTHER KINDS OF HIDES, FOR which I will pay the highes market price in CASH Bring on your hides and get good a woman as ever lived, well ed-olation was even in the daytime apal-words told my story, and, relieved neated, too, for these parts, and Gretchen's like her, died suddenly, and after that her father, being discouraged, I reckon, went to the bad mas-how time runs-the old man ments of the conversation. through McLean's head and killed the village, whatever happens." him. It was a bad thing all around. never want around, but she's always "Betray you," she said, "why do as you've seen her. All her bright you say such cruel things. You are Gretchen? I could tell you if I raise their heads after a heavy show- tears. er has broken them down. She's a good little thing is Gretchen."

I lived and where I had been spend- stricken! with such a burden upon ing the summer nestled among the your heart, and the horror of discovrocks and trees at the foot of the ery before you, the only wonder was mountain in the little village of that you did not lose your senses.

Time passed away. Every day I your amaze would be lost in sympatook long rambles, and the mountain thy. paths became as familiar to me as and busy hands, the same in kind as | tion.

wind and commanding a view of the listence. steep and rugged paths. It was seldom that anyone ventured so high and I almost regarded it as my own grew in fury with every hour that Captain Hughes was the sole owner individual retreat, mine by right of occupation. climate, were beginning, and threat- that seemed full of raging demons.

a short half hour be lost in the dark- ed everything in its inky horror. a collection for the immediate wants ness of a tempest that seemed to tear | Once, when the light remained long- of the Captain and crew. asunder the eternal hills.

in their distant homes, and by their | glare lit up the sky.

I was certain she was not happy: fog, dense as the deepest darkness, deaf ears and longing for the dark-A shadow rested in the blue eyes might settle down at any moment, it ness to pass away. At last a clear always, and around the mouth dwelt was simply throwing away human sky stretched above us. The stars

"She is very pretty, the little might be. This little golden-haired

overwhelmed with its grandeur. as fast as he could. From Gretchen reappeared, but not alone. light; that at her agonized entreaty almost worshipping the girl, he took A man walked beside her, with bent a trusty servant had been dispatched to abusing her, but nothing could head and a shuffling gait, a man that up the mountain to see if there was make her leave him. Her mother a sudden intuition told me was her any trace of her father, but he had was gone, he was all she had, you father, a fugitive from justice. As returned telling them what I already know. Well, a year ago come Christ- they drew near me, I caught frag- knew, that only a pile of massive

good deal, then went to gambling what I bring you," Gretchen was doubt that he and his sins were forwith Judge McLean's son who is a saying. "You know I might be pre- ever buried from the light of day. pretty hard case. Nobody knows vented from coming sometimes, and Long afterward, when she could how it came about, but Gretchen's then what would you do, for you speak of it calmly, I learned from father got mad and put a ball right know you must not venture down to Gretchen that she thought her mid-

The old Judge and his other son that without your telling me," the not go. That terrible night, almost swore that the murderer, as they man answered, "but you must man- frantic at the thought of her father's called him, should swing for it, but age to get here somehow. Oh, my starving condition, for she had not e broke jail one night and has never God, how lonesome it is, with noth- been able to take him each time but hold o' some whisky, an' got drunk lileges, you will in the end find that been heard of since. Between you ing but the rocks to speak to," and little food, lest it might be missed, as a matter o' course. Then he got the most important powers of govand me I think he had some help, there was a quiver in his voice as he and fearing that he would venture into a fight, and the other fellow ernment have been given or bartered for everybody around here believed spoke. "Don't fail me, Gretchen, down to the village, she resolved to ruther got away with him, I guess. away, and that the control over your his story that he done it in self-de- and,"—a moment's pause—be careful brave the horrors of the storm and I wish he'd killed the blasted beast." dearest interests has passed into the fence. Gretchen came to us the fol- that no one sees you come and go. go to him. What followed I have lowing day and has been with us You would not betray me, would told you. ever since, for you see we have no you, to get me out of the way?" he child of our own. A better girl I asked suddenly, in a changed voice.

looks, I tell my husband, just as the you are I love you, father, oh, I love Locke's Monthly. flowers do when they are trying to you." After this she burst into They turned a bend in the path and I heard no more. Poor little After this I watched her closer Gretchen. It was not strange that than ever. The little inn in which your eyes were heavy and terror-

M .- . With nothing to do save | Quickly and stealthily I slipped laying up the store of physical away and took another route down strength of which I stood greatly in | the mountain-one that finally joined need, this little German girl with her | that which Gretchen had taken, and fair face and sad story, awakened the hurried on, that I might be near her deepest interest in my heart, and I the latter part of her perilous way. longed to do something that would | Strange that I took such interest in a bring back the sunshine into her poor little German girl, you will filling with water. The captain orsay. Ah, had you seen her as I did,

Well, every night for a week she the streets of my native city. There | made that terrible midnight journey, was one place high up, almost to the and I followed her. It would have blue heavens, it seemed, which I been a serious thing, probably cost dearly loved. The way was rough me my life, had I been discovered by and to one less sure-footed, perilous, that desperate man, but my knowlbut when this mountain eyrie was edge of the mountain, gained in my reached the view was sublime beyond long rambles, enabled me to avoid description. Great piles of granite such dangers. I found he had rewith the silence of ages upon them, turned to his old home simply bescattered around, the rolling sea in cause he could not keep away, much the distance, and far down, the little | as the moth flutters around the flame village, with its restless hearts that will eventually be its destruc-

in the crowded metropolis, all form- At last one, two nights passed ed parts of the wonderful picture away and she remained at home. I whose thrall held me many happy concluded that she had persuaded hours. Some long ago convulsion him to go out once more where he of Nature had piled the rocks up so might live without running such teras to form a room, sheltered from the rible ventures for his miserable ex-

The third night there was a fearful storm. It came on at sunset and passed. Nervous and excited, utterly unable to sleep, I stood at my The autumn storms, fearful in this window, peeping out at the darkness ened to put an end to my ramblings, Now and then a sheet of lightning to Captain John R. Hughes, for the for it was a perilous venture to go would throw a ghastly glare around, where the golden sunshine would, in and again the wild tempest swallower than usual, I saw some one speed And now there came a change in swiftly by, and then was lost to my Gretchen. I noticed it first one eve- astonished gaze. Good heavens, it ning when some travelers, who had was Gretchen, going to her death on chanced here so late in the season, the mountains. In one brief mowere talking of venturing up the ment I realized how she had stolen mountain the next day. A sort of into my heart, and if her life were lost eager, scared expression looked out how worthless mine would be; the of her eyes as she listened, an ex- next I was flying after her. She was pression, if it could be possible, that nowhere to be seen. I rushed on as deepened into absolute terror. That rapidly as the wild fury that filled night I could not sleep until long the air would let me. Still no little after the house was still, and when I | Gretchen. Little rivulets, swollen did her face was present in my dreams. Past midnight I awoke with a start, and, springing from bed, I thundering down the mountain side. but the stars were brightly shining ahead except when the red lightning

light I saw some one stealing along under the trees and taking the path toward the mountain. It was little lad been in concealment. There was Gretchen. No one else could step so a momentary lull in the storm, and Trusses, Supporters, Shoulder Braces Fancy and but I soon caught sight of her as the sudden letting in of the noontide she was rapidly climbing the steep glare. For a second I saw Gretchen standing but a step or two away, She carried something in her hand | drenched and despairing, while sevthat she need not know of my prescompounded, and all orders correctly answered. that she need not know of my preschedular that she need not know of my presc tect her from the dangers to which shock, it was some moments before I this rash and terrible midnight jour- had strength to try to find Gretchen. On a breach of promise trial in lead to life eberlasting. One am a 'purity of her character and comney exposed her. All curiosity as to That deafening peal seemed to have New Hampshire, the lover was shown broad narrow road an' dat am sure plexion. her purpose was merged in over- been the last throe of the tempest in to have written a letter to his sweet- destruction; de odder am a narrow COME AND SEE US!

A LL PARTIES HAVING ACCOUNTS with Williams & Harding can see how the same stands at the containing that we will be a same stands at the containing that the way to my lofty how the same stands at the containing fifty-seven pages of the bear to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that the destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de odder am a narrow that a letter to his sweet destruction; de od month. We want some money. oct2011 it was sufficiently difficult for the un- sensible upon the ground. I could same or idiotic.

wary; but at night, when the streams only take her in my arms and chafe A Woman Who Can Take Care of were swollen by recent rains, when a her cold hands, calling her name in an expression of repressed suffering.
She moved through the house quietover this little Gretchen, though, for as merrily as if the wild riotings of ly, ready at all times to do pleasant the night remained clear and she was the tempest had not been. Gretchen little things for our comfort, but the smile that came with the offerings mountaineer. She reached the pile for the first time I thought of the mountaineer. faded from her face, as you have seen the sunlight fade suddenly into many happy hours, and disappeared had seen him last. Great God! a pile the gloom of a darkened sky.

I questioned the landlady of her further, for then, and not till then, fallen upon the spot where he had further, for then, and not till then, stood and doubtless buried him so came the thought of what her errant | stood, and, doubtless, buried him so deep that the hand of man could

never reach him. Gretchen had not revived; so, lifting her from the ground I hastened pathway. How I managed to reach ing, but now, with solemn midnight from my burden, swooned away. Tobrooding over it all, I was almost ward noon the next day I was myself again. They told me that Gretchen I had not long to wait. Very soon | had recovered her senses about dayrocks was there, and no sign of a huwas up to Smalley's and drank a "You must be careful, father, of man being. There was but little

night journeys had been discovered, "No, no, my girl; I understand and she was watched, so she dared

Would you like to know what became of this little blue-eyed German girl-the brave-hearted and loyal taking ways have left her, and she all I have in this world, and bad as would, but I shall leave you to guess.

Fearful Marine Disaster off Vancou-ver Island.

A dispatch from Victoria, dated the 25th ultimo, says: The British Colonist of this morning publishes the account of a fearful marine disaster on the west coast of

Vancouver Island. The American bark Edwin, Captain Hughes, lumber laden at Utsalada for Adelaide, sailed from Port Desist during a severe gale. Outside of Cape Flattery it was observed that she did not obey the rudder, and the pumps being tried it was found that she was dered the mizenmast cut away and in two small children, who were in the two small children, who were in the hurricane house, were washed over- like to see my old man? Jest hitch treme back of the head, reminding captain, mate, and balance of the crew managed to climb up the rigand nights without food and water, shore at the identical spot where the bark John Bright was lost, and the crew murdered by the savages some years ago. On the beach was found the body of the captain's wife, which is supposed te have been washed into side until the vessel was beached. The survivors were brought to Victoria by the schooner Alert, and well cared for by the American Consul. of the ship and cargo which was valued at \$28,000. He saved nothing except a gold chronometer, inscribed "The Paesident of the United States rescue of the American ship Aquilla, 1867." Business men are taking up

ted States, Wm. L. Barry, died Nov. 23d, in St. Louis, aged 96. He was and that he must rest, his love of the eraft was such that he still held on, and refused to succumb to time. Up to a period within a few days of his death he was remarkably active both other foes will retreat. went to the window and drew aside Blind instinct only kept me in the physically and mentally, and his dethe curtain. There was no moon, path, for I could not see two paces cline into the grave was a happy end lar "take" which he set after he belightly, so gracefully, and yet so swiftly along. With the speed of thought I threw on my clothes and thought I threw on my clothes and followed her. She was out of sight followed her was all followed her. She was out of sight followed her was all ways raised in salutation.

WRETCHED-LOOKING .- Next to a which she would change now and the the to th steadily and swiftly, looking neither er with awe-struck, horrified face, the most wretched-looking person in will grow a crop of contests for seats death by excessive drinking, producto the right or left of her. I kept The next moment it seemed as though the world is a candidate who has in the next House of Representating apoplexy in the minds of the close behind with a noiseless step, the very foundations of the moun- just overheard some friend wanting tives.

Herself.

A correspondent in Southern Missouri gives the following delightful picture of society in that region:

Driving along the road we encountered a slender, sallow female, with arms bare to the shoulders, and not coperas colored petticoat, who was dred questions: working a small patch of tobacco. The planter, t and crushing the monstrous green

worms. I inquired if we could get a drink of water. She spat out a mouthful of tobacco juice with a "chit," and

"That's the spring over yander, and thar's a gourd in it." Having slacked my thirst with a strike up a conversation. In passing freemen who possess it. But, with to the spring I saw a man with a overwhelming numbers and wealth

in the corn.

I inquired. day he tuk a cow down to Bresh- States and check this spirit of mocreke, we sold to Ferris, and he got | nopoly and thirst for exclusive priv-

"What is that truck?" I inquired | hands of these corporations, innocently, pointing to the tobacco. "Well, stranger," she replied with a twinkle in her black eyes, "you Chicago Inter-Ocean has a treatise on must be awful green not to know woman's hats, in which it says: that. Whar have you been livin' "You meet a remarkably modest and all your life? Why, that's terbacker. | timid-appearing young lady to-day. We raise a little for our own use. and you notice that her hat has a People may say what they please, meek and shrinking indentation in but I tell you terbacker's a great | the crown. It looks as if it wantcomfort. I couldn't get along with- ed to shun the wicked world and out it. I say, stranger, hev ye got hang itself up in a nunnery. Toany store terbacker about ye? I got morrow you meet the same lady, and plenty o' twist, but I like navy what a change! She appears as

"Unfortunately I don't chew," but I offered her a cigar. "A seegyar! Well, I generally appearance is thus altered by pinsmoke a pipe, but I don't mind tryin' your seegyar just for a change.'

the offered eigar, while I struck a if watching an opportunity to order match. After taking a few puffs she you to stand and deliver. You see "Well, I rather like this. It's behind, while it is very flat in front. one o' them what they call Havan- giving her an appearance of a female a few minutes the mainmast fell on ners, ain't it? Mighty nice tasted, Solon Shingle trying to find a custothe deck. The captain's wife and but it don't go to the spot like a mer for that 'bar'l of apple sass.'

board and drowned. The Chinese your hoss, an' tell the nigger to you of Toodles in his cups, when he cook was drowned in the galley. The come in out o' the sun, an' I'll blow is assuring the 'sailorman' that when the horn for him to come up.' I mildly suggested that I was death 'he went broken-he rted to the ging and reach the foretop before afraid the "old man might get jeal- grave, and died there." With all the bark went on her beam ends. In ous; that men with good-looking these advantages, it is no wonder the rigging they remained three days | wives were subject to the complaint." | that the reigning hat is popular and "Jealous? I'd like to see him try is comfortable to the head-so they suffering horribly from cold and that on me; I'd give him sumthin' to say-and it is an ornament or a dishunger, when at last they drifted on be jealous for. He knows durned guise, as required. It is a demure, well that I'm all right, and that I jaunty, meek, saucy, bold, sly, obstiwon't have any airs put on over me. | nate, conciliating, tender-whatever Ez for bein' good-lookin' I've seen | you please-everything by turns, the time, stranger, when you might and nothing long. It is the hat of have said so an' told no lie, nuther. | the period, cunning and deceitful, But, havin' the ager and a raft o' but, above all things desperately young uns, and livin' like this, takes | wicked.' the starch outen a young gal mighty quick, I tell you. This is a mighty

ve won't have to ask what it is." The "veteran" printer of the Uni- not simply the business of produ- President of the United States in a business involved in the disposal of army officers who are now Congressundoubtedly the oldest printer in them. Another is his apparent wil- men elect. Georgia is right in putthe country, and for a period of al- lingness to run in debt, to extend the ting forward these old war horses. most seventy years had stood almost area of his domain beyond the scope They were faithful in the past and daily at the case, and when advan-cing years came upon him to remind of his capital to purchase and pay can be relied on in the future. With him that there was a limit to labor, purchases. These two foes to his representatives, Georgia need not progress are so real, so radical, so fear that her voice will not be heard his efforts to overcome them, the the national legislature.

to a well spent life. The first regu- garism, many of the successful can- ed the door of the sitting-room at came a full-fledged printer, was a elections "went in by the skin of want to get married. I am worth a notice of the death of George Wash- their teeth." Cutler beat Phelps in million dollars." There were sixington. He was a man remarkably New Jersey by 4 votes. Harrison, in teen ladies in the room, and a man well preserved, and did not appear, either in act or look, to be over sixty years of age. Politeness, to all was in Indiana, 58 majority. Foster, in Ohio. Dabney, in Georgia, Farwell, An Important Comma.—A printer, in Illinois, Tufts, in Iowa, Boone in meddling with a coroner's jury, Kentucky, and Frost, in Marsachu- struck out a comma after the word

woods.

The Spirit of Monopoly.

The following extract from the farewell Message of Andrew Jackson delivered in 1837, the year of the first great panic, deserves to be reproduced at this time, in opposition to heretical ideas on the subject of much clothes on, if we except the the currency, corporations, and kin-

The planter, the farmer, the me-The work was that of pulling off the chanic, all know that their success shoots which are known as suckers, depends upon their own industry and economy and that they must not expect to become suddenly rich by fruits of their toil. Yet these classes of society form the great body of the people of the United States; they are the bone and sinue of the country, men who love liberty and desire nothing but equal rights and equal laws, and who morover hold the draught of highly medicated fluid, great mass of our national wealth, which tasted strongly of old horse- although it is distributed in modershoes and hoop-iron, I sought to ate amounts among the millions of very red and scorched face and two on their side, they are in constant fearfully bunged eyes, sneaking off danger of losing their fair influence in the Government, and with diffi-"Is that your husband back there?" culty maintain their just rights against the incessant efforts daily "Him! Not much, I reckon. My made to encroach upon them. The old man's gone down to the bottom mischief springs from the power to see if he kin kill a mess o' squir- which the moneyed interests derive rels, or mebbe a young turkey. from a paper currency, which they That's Arkansas Jim, the ornariest, are able to control; from the multitriflinest, good-for-nothin'est whelp tude of corporations, with exclusive this side o' the nation. He hangs privileges, which they have succeedaround here and helps my old man ed in obtaining in the different with the hosses, but he ain't worth States, and which are employed alsalt. Come out of there ye durned together for their benefit, and unless galoot, an' show yourself. Yester- you become more watchful in your

charming as Joan of Are and as independent as the president of a woman's congress. And her whole ning up the front of that hat. Next day she appears like a brigand. The She wiped the green gum of the brim is flattened out, and her eyes suckers on her petticoat and took | gleam furiously from underneath, as her again, and the rim is turned up his father heard of the sailorman's

Coming Back.—Georgia's Confed- * fine country for cows, but its awful | erate element in the next United on wimmin. 'Morning stranger. States Congress will be very consid-Next time ye see a patch o' terbacker | erable. It will consist of Mr. Stephens, the Vice President of the Confederacy; Mr. Hartridge, and W. E. THE FARMER'S FOE .- There is a Smith. These are all members of discussion as to what or who are the | the House, and were members of the real foes of farmers. This discus- Confederate Congress. In the Sension does not as yet seem to have ate there is the gallant Gordon, who evolved the truth, at least not the was, as is well known, one of the first whole of it. One of the chief and leaders in the lost cause. Moreover, real foes of the farmer is himself-is he is very likely to represent the old his lack of knowledge of business, empire State of the South as Vice cing crops, but of the commercial few more years. There are other old clossly at the bottom of all his mis- properly and powerfully upon all fortunes, that if he will concentrate important measures that come before

A man who was laboring under CLOSE ELECTIONS .- To use a vul- the influence of liquor recently opendidates at the recent Congressional one of the depots, and exclaimed: "I

jury. "Dar ar," said a colored preacher | A Western paper announces the to his hearers, "but two roads dat death of a lady celebrated for the

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