Oregon City Enterprise.

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

VOL. 9. OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1875. NO. 22.

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 ENTERPRISE Building, one door south of Masonic Building, Main St.

Terms of Subscription:

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

Terms of Advertising:

Transient advertisements, including all legal notices, ⅜ square of 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. 1, 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 atten[illegible]

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 of each month. Patriarchs in good standing are invited to attend.

CLIFF ENCAMPMENT NO. 2, C. R. C. Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall, in Oregon City, Oregon, on Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Members of the order are invited to attend. M. C. ATHEY, C.
J. M. BACON, R. S. ma27ly

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

W. W. MORELAND,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW;
OREGON CITY, OREGON.
OFFICE—Main Street, opposite the Court House.

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.

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. Caufield's store. October 23, 1874. tf

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. Ackeman, Main st.

OREGON CITY BREWERY.
Henry Humbel,
HAVING PURCHASED the above Brewery 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—
RESTAURAMT!
LOUIS SAAL, Proprietor.
Main Street, - - - - Oregon City.
OYSTERS WILL BE SERVED FROM and after this date during the Winter season. The best qualities of
FRENCH and AMERICAN CANDIES.
Ice for sale in quantities to suit.

A Representative and Champion of American Art Taste!

Prospectus for 1875—Eighth Year.

THE ALDINE,

THE ART JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

Issued Monthly.

"A Magnificent Conception, Wonderfully carried out."

The necessity of a popular medium for the representation of the productions of our great artists, has always been recognized, and many attempts have been made to meet the want. The successive failures which so invariable followed each attempt in this country to establish an art journal, did not prove the indifference of the American people to the claims of high art. So soon as a proper appreciation of the want and an ability to meet it were shown, the public at once rallied with enthusiasm to its support, and the result was a great artistic and commercial triumph—THE ALDINE.

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or timely interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light, and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill, in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to its friends, the real value and beauty of *The Aldine* will be most appreciated after it is bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with rivals of a similar class, *The Aldine* is an unique and original conception—alone and unapproached—absolutely without competition in price or character. The possessor of a complete volume could not duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes for ten times its cost; and then there is the chromo besides!

PREMIUM FOR 1875.

Every subscriber for 1875 will receive a beautiful portrait, in oil colors, of the same noble dog whose picture in a former issue attracted so much attentism.

"Man's Unselfish Friend"

will be welcome in every home. Everybody loves such a dog, and the portrait is executed so true to the life, that it seems the veritable presence of the animal itself. The Rev. T. De Wit Talmage tells that his own New Foundland dog (the finest in Brooklyn) barks at it! and though so natural, no one who sees this premium chromo will have the slightest fear of being bitten.

Besides the chromo, every advance subscriber to *The Aldine* for 1875 is constituted a member, and entitled to all the privileges of

THE ALDINE ART UNION.

The Union owns the originals of all the *Aldine* pictures, which, with other paintings and engravings, are to be distributed among the members. To every series of 5,000 subscribers, 100 different pieces, valued at over $2,500, are to be distributed as soon as the series is full, and the awards of each series as made, are to be published in the next succeeding issue of *The Aldine*. This feature applies only to subscribers who pay for one year in advance. Full particulars in circular sent on application enclosing a stamp.

TERMS.

Our Subscription, entitling to THE ALDINE one year, the Chromo and the Art Union,

$6 per Annum, in Advance.

(No charge for postage.)

Specimen copies of THE ALDINE, 50c.

CANVASSERS WANTED.

Any person wishing to act permanently as a local canvasser will receive full and prompt information by applying to

THE ALDINE COMPANY,
58 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK.

DRY GOODS CIGARS HATS CAPS

CLOTHING.

I now offer this stock of Goods at Prices far below any other house in the State.

Times are hard and money scarce and I will give every one the worth of their money.

I also keep a full assortment of

OREGON CITY MADE

Men and Boys' Clothing, Underwear, Flannels, Blankets, And Yarns.

.....ALSO.....

Groceries, Cutlery, Jewelry, Notions, Musical Instruments, Toys, Etc.,

.....AT THE.....

Lowest Prices For CASH.

.....AT.....

A. LEVY'S.

oct16tf

BOOTS AND SHOES TOBACCOS

OREGON STEAMSHIP CO.'S
STEAMBOAT NOTICE!

Str. E. N. COOKE,
Will leave OREGON CITY for PORTLAND every day (Except Sunday,) at 7½ o'clock, A. M. Returning, will leave Portland for Oregon City at 2½ 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 McMINNVILLE, LAFAYETTE and DAYTON, and all points between, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week. Leaves the Basin at 8 o'clock, A. M., and connect with the train at Canemah 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, 141. 874.

CALL AND SETTLE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned for professional services are respectfully requested to call and settle their accounts to the 1st of January, 1875. I desire all my accounts closed at the beginning of the New Year, and those knowing themselves indebted will confer a great favor on me by making early payment.
jan15tf J. W. NORRIS.

FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS HIS premises, in Oswego, for sale at a bargain, for cash. There is a fine dwelling and out buildings, orchard and about three acres of land. Finely situated for a boarding house for the hands employed in the Iron Works. J. W. CAINE.
Oswego, Sept. 10, 1874. 3w

THOMAS CHARMAN

ESTABLISHED 1853.

DESIRES TO INFORM THE CITIZENS of Oregon City and of the Willamette Valley, that he is still on hand and doing business on the old motto, that

A Nimble Six Pence is Better than a Slow Shilling.

I have just returned from San Francisco, where I purchased one of the

LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED

STOCK OF GOODS

ever before offered in this city; and consists in part, as follows:

Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Dry Goods, Hats and Caps, Hosiery of Every Description, Hardware, Groceries, Paints and Oils, Sash and Doors, Chinaware, Queensware, Stoneware, Crockery, Platedware, Glassware, Jewelry of Various Qualities And Styles, Clocks and Watches, Ladies and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Fancy Notions of Every Description, Patent Medicines, Rope, Faming Implements of All Kinds, Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloth, Wall Paper, etc.,

Of the above list, I can say my stock is the MOST COMPLETE ever offered in this market, and was seleted with especial care for the Oregon City trade. All of which I now offer for sale at the

Lowest Market Rates.

No use for the ladies, or any one else, to think of going to Portland to buy goods for I am *Determined to Sell Cheap* and not to allow myself to be

UNDERSOLD IN THE STATE OF OREGON.

All I ask is a fair chance and quick payments, believing as I do that

Twenty Years Experience

in Oregon City enables me to know the requirements of the trade. Come one and all and see for yourselves that the old stand of

THOMAS CHARMAN

cannot be beaten in quality or price. It would be useless for me to tell you all the advantages I can offer you in the sale of goods, as every store that advertises does that, and probably you have been disappointed. All I wish to say is

Come, and See, and Examine for Yourselves

for I do no wish to make any mistakes. My object is to tell all my old friends now that I am still alive, and desirous to sell goods cheap, for cash, or upon such terms as agreed upon. Thanking all for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed,
THOS. CHARMAN,
Main Street, Oregon City,

Legal Tenders and County Scrip taken at market rates. THOS. CHARMAN.

50,000 lbs wool wanted by THOS. CHARMAN.

FALL 1874

Is your time to buy goods at low prices.

ACKERMAN BROTHERS

are now receiving a large stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

all of the Latest Styles, which will sell

AT LESS THAN PORTLAND PRICES.

Our stock has been bought for cash, and we will sell it at a small advance above

SAN FRANCISCO COST.

WE WILL SAY TO EVERYBODY BEfore you purchase or go to Portland, come and price our goods and convince yourself that we do what we say. Our stock consists in part of

Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Ladies and Gents Furnishing Goods, Notions, Groceries, Hardware

and a great many other articles too numerous to mention;

ALSO

DOORS, WINDOWS, PAINTS AND OILS, ETC., ETC.

We will also pay the Highest Market Price for

Country Produce.

ACKERMAN BROS.
Oregon City, Sept. 11, 1874. tf

The Rival Babies.

Uncle Luther Beecher's grand cooperative baby show, which was to have been one of the features of the poultry and dog exposition at Young Men's Hall, is not visible to the naked eye as yet, but it came very near making a start on Saturday afternoon. Two women with babies entered the parlor set aside for the little popsey-wopseys, and taking seats on opposite sides of the room, proceed to stare at each other coldly and suspiciously. One was a tall female with auburn hair, and the other was a little lump of a woman with very black eyes and a determined look. Although they were alone in the room, neither spoke, but they commenced to unpack their offspring.

The auburn-haired lady finally produced from the midst of innumerable wrappings a pale, scrawny-looking infant, wearing considerable gold chain and an expression of settled melancholy. The other baby was a chip of the old block, so to speak—a corpulent cherub with puffy cheeks and big eyes, who proceeded to suck its fat thumbs with much composure.

The silence was becoming oppressive when the tall woman broke it. She remarked with affected solicitude:

"What is the matter with your baby, mum? The poor little thing looks quite unwell."

The little woman's black eyes snapped, but she answered with forced composure: "Minerva Geraldine was never sick a day in her life, madam, and she is sixteen months and ten days old. Has your little one been ailing long?"

The tall woman's hair began to raise up, but she pretended to be looking to see where the pin was pricking her sad-faced babe, and made no reply. Presently she wound the infant's gold chain around her finger in an abstracted manner, so that the other woman would see it.

The rival mother produced a coral necklace with a blue locket, and carelessly clasped it about Minerva Geraldine's neck.

Then the other, in tones of alarm, exclaimed: "Why, Alphonso, have you lost your little gold ring?" Alphonso, who was about thirteen months old, vouched safe no reply, but only looked sad, and his mother after a brief search, produced the ring from a needle-case, and with a glance of triumph forced it on his finger.

The little woman was pale, but compressed her lips with stern determination. Reaching down into her basket she brought out a silver mug and a wax doll with real hair. She trembled with excitement, for she had shown her full hand. She won; the silvery mug settled it.

"Did you intend to put that overgrown monstrosity on exhibition here?" inquired the fiery-haired female, glaring wildly at her rival.

"Why don't you hire out your living skeleton to a side-show?" screamed the little woman, her eyes snapping with rage.

"Woman!"

"Creature!"

It looked as if there might be blood shed, and a humane reporter who had overheard the wrangle rushed in to interfere.

"Is my little darling a monstrosity?"

"Is my Alphonso a living skeleton?"

Both interrogations rang out simultaneously with a shrillness that drowned the yelping of the cannies and the crowing of the prize roosters in the next apartment.

"Ladies," said he with an expression of great solicitude, "they are both angels. But, for Heaven's sake, do not detain me, for I have just been exposed to the scarlet fev——"

And each exasperated female clutched up her baby and nursing-bottle and basket and bounced out. He was alone.—*Detroit Post.*

SOUTHERN SOCIETY GIRLS.—This life of gayety does not seem to embarrass Southern women in the least. They are, from their tenderest years, educated in social calisthenics up to this point of endurance. Southern children are oftener in the parlor than inmates of the nursery, and pass the hours which should be cradled-rocked, among the evening guests, talking, eating, and flirting with amusing grace and maturity. Their complexions suffer, as does their health in after years, and the rush to cosmetics, to cover up deficiencies in coloring, is as necessrry as their use of quinine or health-sustaining medicines. But they have the easy, elegant, unconsciously graceful manners of well-bred women of the world, whom no exigency surprises, and who look upon the world as hung with roses for their especial plucking. You never see a Southern society-girl act awkwardly, or look miserably out of place, as did poor Joe Gargery, when dressed in his Sunday clothes. They act natural, because are as much in their element as are swans on the breast of the river.

QUITE AS WELL.—The Vicksburg *Herald*, in noticing the rumor of impending changes in the Cabinet, and the possible appointment of "Boss" Shepherd as one of the President's constitutional advisers, suggests that if any thing should prevent Shepperd from taking such a position, there is a number of first-class embezzlers, forgers, and swindlers among the Grant office-holders in Mississippi, who would answer the President's purpose quite as well as the late Boss of the defunct District Board of Public Plunder.

A Good Story, True or Not.

One of our leading citizens who recently returned from Philadelphia tells a little story which proves the truth of the old adage, "many a true word is said in jest." It appears some days since Governor Hartranft, Bob Mackey, Russel Erret, Senator Rutan, Secretary Quay, and some half a dozen other prominent politicians met in the city of Brotherly Love. The question of how the evening should be spent came up for discussion, and it was suggested that the party should visit Birch's minstrels. The proposition was readily agreed to, and a boy was dispatched to buy tickets for the distinguised party. When the messenger arrived at the box-office the number of the tickets asked for created surprise, and in his curiosity, the treasurer asked who they were for. The boy informed him that Governor Hartranft, Mr. McKey, &c., had determined to visit the theater that evening. As a matter of course the result was that the seats were reserved for the party in the very front row.

The news of the intended visit of this distinguished party was at once communicated to the management, and it was determined to have some fun at the expense of the leading politicians of the State.

Promptly at eight o'clock the party arrived and were taken to their seats by a gentlemanly usher. The first part of the performance, consisting of songs and jokes, was thoroughly enjoyed by the gentlemen, and the curtain having descended was in a few minutes rung up for the second part. As it rolled up and the stage came to view, an aged darkey was seen seated at a desk with a huge rattan in his hand, and a collection of books before him. Across the scene was the inscription, "Scool for Boys." In a minute in came a number of badly clothed, delapitated colored boys, who took their seats opposite the old man's desk. Having rapped for order, the scoolmaster began to call the roll. He did it in this wise: "John F. Hartranft, stand up! Bob McKey, get up dar! Cum 'ere, Quay! Errett, cum to de front," and so on, until he had called the names of all the gentlemen who were occupying seats on the front row. The audience, which was a crowded one, soon found out where the joke came in, and as they picked out one and another of the gentlemen whose names were being called, the applause became exceedingly uproarious.

When the names of all the distinguished visitors had been in this way announced there was still one person left sitting on the bench.

Said the schoolmaster: "Is John W. Forney here?"

Chorus of scholars: "Yes, sah."

"Where is he?"

The pupuls turned and pointed to the colored individual still seated on the bench.

"You John W. Forney, stan' up!"

"No I won't."

"Stan' up directly and join your class."

"No I won't."

"If you don't get up and get into the ring, you'll never get a cent as long as you live."

The hit was taken in an instant by the audience, and cheers burst forth all over the house. So general was the applause that the act had to be repeated before the people would be satisfied. It is said the only persons who did not enjoy it were the occupants of that front row of seats.

ALFONSO XII.—Colonel Hay, of the New York *Tribune*, whose former residence in Spain gives him authority on Spanish matters, expresses a very uncomplimentary opinion of the new king, as will be seen below: He is a youth of seventeen years, not strong either in mind or body. He is universally regarded as illegitimate. He has no claim whatever upon the throne except that he is a son of his mother, who was a bad woman as queen. Her mother was like herself, and her father, if possible, worse. For four generations the line is utterly corrupt and worthless. Since Charles III, no one can point to a good reign—we may almost say to a good action—of a Spanish sovereign; of course we except the unfortunate experiment of Amadeus, of Savoy, who was a gentleman at least. But Charles IV and his son Ferdinand were not gentlemen in any sense of the word. They were cowardly, treacherous, untruthful, weak and personally dishonest. Queen Christine and Queen Isabel were not ladies; it is not possible to call them so without casting derision upon the name. They were unfaithful rulers, unfaithful wives, not honest even in money matters. The last of the race, Don Alfonso, has this bad blood in his veins. It is the only claim to the crown he seeks.

HAS DONE THE BUSINESS.—The Arkansas Report has done the business for Judge Poland, as the New York *Tribune* predicted it would. One of the household organs at Washington has published a picture of the Judge sliding down an exceedingly slippery hill into the Democratic camp. If the organ wishes to have it understood that every person who prefers truth to the prosperity of the Grant party thereby places himself in the ranks of the Democracy, it forthwith gives that party a tremendous body of recruits, for with Judge Poland stands all of the Radical press whose influence is worth considering.

It is very cold weather, and yet lovers do not see the sense of hugging a stove.—*Brooklyn Argus.*

Civil Rights for All.

The New York *World* begs to call the attention of radically philanthropic Congressmen to the urgent need for still further supplementary legislation to secure equality of civil rights for all citizens of the United States, more especially as regards hotel accommodations. The convenience of our colored brothers being, as was fit and proper, first consulted in this respect, there yet remains a large class of the community whose claims to respectful consideration are wontonly disregarded by the proprietors of places for lodging or refection. It is an undeniable proposition that if an honest son of toil should desire to expend his weekly wages upon luxury for the inner man rather than outward adornment, and for that end should resort to the Westminister or the Fifth Avenue Hotel, he infallibly be excluded for no better reason than his lack of personal neatness and his noble scorn of those factitious conventionalities of deportment which belong to effete despotism abroad. If, failing the ease which these inns should be made to afford him, he seeks only a sumptuous repast and repair to Delmonico's, there too, his soiled apparel and the unabsterged sweat of his brow would secure the rejection of his orders.

The arbitrary and unrepublican autocracy of hotel-keepers extends even to the fair sex, to doubt whose perfect propriety has been declared a penal offense by special statute. It is notorious that in so-called "first-class" hotels an unprotected female, though she be arrayed in the most gorgeous attire, bedected with jewels and perfused with odors, may vainly apply for lodging unless she add uce vouchers for her respectibility.

This, the *World* submits, is not as it should be. The avowed object of the admirable devised Civil Rights bill is to prevent invidious class discrimination, and if Sambo and Dinah are to be secured in the enjoyment of all the social prerogatives of abstract manhood and womanhood, we see no reason for withholding equal legal protection from Patrick and Hans and M'lle Phryne.

THE Republican party, says the New York *World*, as it steps down and out from its sixteen years of rule in the House of Representatives, presents the country as its valedictory with a bill imposing thirty-five millions of dollars of additional taxes. After a severe parliamentary struggle a tax and tariff bill was passed by the House in lieu of the one reported by the Committee on Ways and Means, though it retains some of the essential features of the old measure. The final passage of the bill by 133 to 113 is due to the party pressure brought to bear in its favor, to the concessions which were made to the whisky interests, and lastly to the parliamentary manœuvering of the Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee. The concession to the whisky interest by abandoning the proposed tax on whisky in bond, and lowering the ratio from $1 to 90 cents per gallon on all distilled spirits hereafter manufactured is, however, the essential change which saved the bill. Delegations representing the large Illinois, Kentucky and Ohio whisky interests were in the lobbies and even on the floor of the House, working earnestly with their respective representatives against taxing distilled spirits on hand, in bond, or otherwise in store. The other features of the original bill are in the main preserved. The tax on tobacco is increased from 20 to 24 cents a pound; on cigars the duty is incaeased from $5 to $6 a thousand; and on cigarettes from 50 to 75 per cent. *ad valorem.* The increase of 25 per cent. on the present duties on cigars and the restoration of the 10 per cent. duty taken off in 1872 on woolens, steel and iron, glass, &c., are retained as in the Committee's bill, so is the provisions relative to goods on shipboard on the 10th of February, and there is an additional section exempting bolting clothes from duty and the receipt books of saving banks from the tax which would be assessed on them under the Little Tariff act, approved February 8, 1875.

WHAT AN ARKANSAS PAPER SAID.—They can't say that Arkansas papers are not opposed to lawlessness. The Dardanelle *Independent* says of a man who hit a woman with a gun-barrel: We have not language at our command to express our contempt for this cowardly bully. He should be kicked out of the respectable houses of this town into the streets, and out of the streets into the woods, and out of the woods into the adjoining mountains, where he should die, his death unhonored and unsung; but the scream of the night-owl, the wail of the panther and the dismal howlings of the mountain wolves should chant and sing his lullaby, and his bones should never be gathered up with songs of praises and buried with pomp, speech and splendor beneath the cedar, but should lie there on the cold and cheerless mountain side, and bleach that memory might forget.

A Pennsylvania bull caught sight of Dan Rice's elephant going to water and charged him. The man who owned the bull said there was nothing worth saving except the ring in the nose and that was badly bent.

Billy Birch on Congressmen.

"Ad," said Mr. Birch at the San Francisco minstrels. "Ad, where is your brother Ebenezer? I hain't seen him around for a year or two."

"Ebenezer?" said Mr. Ryman, reflectively. "Ebenezer has gone away for a few years."

"Anything happened to him?"

"Well, yes. To tell the truth, Billy, Ebenezer fell into bad habits. He lost that fine perception which enables a man to distinguish between his own property and that of his fellows', so that he forgot himself at times, and became obsorptive to that degree that he scooped in, as it were, any little portable article he came across, no matter to whom it belonged."

"Your narrative grieves me," said Mr. Birch. "It lacerates me deeply to know that Ebenezer should have so lost his memory, and I should think it would have made trouble."

"It did," said Ad. "The people called on the police. Ebenezer protested at the trial that his prosecutors were trying to blackmail him, but the Judge said that Ebenezer had been stealing, and he sent him to State Prison for five years. By the way, Mr. Birch, I have not seen your brother Eliphalet for a year or two. I do sincerely trust that nothing has happened to Eliphalet.

"Liph?" said Mr. Birch. "Liph's all right. He went to Congress a couple o' years ago, and he's a stealing yet.—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE HOLLADAY FAMILY.—"Fay," the *Courier-Journal's* Washington correspondent, in a recent letter to that paper says: For beauty, I will name Madam de Bousiere, *nee* Polly Holladay, daughter of Ben Holladay of California. She looks like a heroine of a romance, and there was a suggestion of her dash in her maiden name—Polly Holladay. Somehow one is reminded of the English actresses of the style of Peg Woffington, or some of those brilliant creatures who were possessed of great natural beauty, which they enhanced by dress and coquetry, and were proficients in music and dancing. Three years ago, all the Holladay family came to Washington. They took a furnished house, which they occupied just six weeks; but in that time they gave a German and many other elegant entertainments. Mrs. Holladay was a very handsome, dignified lady. The eldest daughter, the Countess de Pourtelles, was of a perfect type of beauty, and Miss Polly magnificent. At the German which they gave, Miss Holladay entered the parlor from the ball-room just as the President arrived. She gave him a warm greeting, and then tore a few flowers from a bouquet, twisted them into a boutoniere and made the President almost blush as she fastened it in the button-hole of his coat. She was not in the least embarrassed, but he was very much so.

LARGE CHEESE.—An Ohio paper announces that a monster cheese is to be made in that State for exhibition at the Philadelphia Centennial. It is to weigh fourteen tons, and will measure thirteen feet in diameter and eleven feet in thickness. It will be made in May, 1876. It is becoming the custom in various localities abroad to cut up large cheese for the Christmas market and in England the advent of big cheese from here is looked for with interest. The Inman steamer which left New York a fortnight ago, took out a number weighing from 300 to 600 pounds each, one weighing over 1,200 pounds and one weighing 2,200 pounds. The make and cure are said to be perfect. The art of making these large cheese appears to be well understood in this country.

A peculiar libel case is to be tried before the Chester County (Pa.) Courts. A William Benner posted a notice on his property forbidding a neighbor named Lewis H. Hammond, or his family, from trespassing on his grounds. Hammond retaliated by a similar prohibition of Benner from his grounds, adding the words, "As I have only four turkeys left." And therein lies the alleged libel.

A sailor's wife had just received intelligence that her husband had perished at sea. She was visited by a neighbor who sympathized with her on her loss, and expressed a fear that she would be poorly off. "Deed I will," said the widow, "but he did all he could for me—he saved me the expense of his buryin'."

Sarah Yates, of Arlington, had always been a strong minded girl, and opposed to matrimony. Recently, however, she received an excellent offer of marriage, and compromised with her principles in this style: "Mr. Bates, I have reflected upon your proposition, and concluded to submit to the humiliating sacrifice you demand."

AN ANNUAL GEM.—A gentleman in the cigar business sends his annual gem to the editor of the Detroit *Free Press:*

'Tis autumn, and the leaves are dry,
And rustle on the ground,
Producing in'ards of cigars
At a trifling cost per pound.

The *Courier-Journal* says that a "former reader of the New York *Ledger*, with his wife and five children, is starving in a 6x12 room at Indianapolis." Probably he took the *Ledger's* advice and married for love.

Mrs. Lydia Bradley, of Peora, Illinois, has just been elected first director of the First National Bank of that city. She is a wealthy widow and a large stockholder of the bank.

COURTESY OF BANCROFT LIBRARY, UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.