Oregon City Enterprise.

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

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

Meets every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Order are invited to attend. By order N. G.

REBECCA DEGREE LODGE NO. 3, I. O. O. F., Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesday evenings each month, at 7½ o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

MULTNOMAH LODGE NO. 1, A. F. & A. M., Holds its regular communications on the First and Third Saturdays in each month, at 7 o'clock from the 20th of September to the 20th of March; and 7½ o'clock from the 20th of March to the 20th of September. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend.
By order of W. M.

FALLS ENCAMPMENT NO. 4, I. O. O. F., Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall on the First and Third Tuesday 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. A. BACON, R. S. ma27ly

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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. 5: pri872-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.

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Prospectus for 1875—Eighth Year.

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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 attentisn.

"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.

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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.

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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.

DR. JOHN WELCH DENTIST, OFFICE IN OREGON CITY, OREGON. Highest Cash Price Paid for County Orders.

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

Irish Bulls and Blunders.

Doctor R. Shelton Mackenzie contributes to the *Saturday Night* some amusing anecdotes about our Irish friends, as follows:

Many examples of this genius might be adduced. One rather notable one was where a dashing young gentleman, starting on a bridal tour, and wishing to avoid the observation to which newly wedded people are subjected, spoke to his confidential manservant in these words:

"I am going to take you with me, to wait upon us and look after the baggage. My wife's maid is to remain at home, because she is apt to chatter, and we do not want people at hotels to know that we are just married. I rely upon you, Patrick, not to say anything about it."

Pat promised with great volubility to "keep his tongue within his cheek" as he elegantly expressed it, and the party started on the bridal trip, remaining that evening in one of the principal hotels of the city, which was marked on their programme as the best stopping place.

Next morning the bridegroom did not exactly admire the rather hostile looks that were cast at him from various persons, while there was evident pity and even sympathy in the manner in which the young lady was regarded.

In paying his bill, the hotel cashier was all but civil. During the journey, the bridegroom and bride compared notes, agreeing that there was something very peculiar and unaccountable in the manner in which they had been looked at and treated at the hotel.

The lady ventured to suggest that perhaps Patrick had been indiscreet in his conversation with the waiters and hotel servants. The gentleman thought that could hardly be, after the strong injunctions he had given him to hold her tongue.

At last, at their next stopping place, Patrick was sent for and questioned:

"Did you notice anything extraordinary in the way in which we were spoken of and treated at the hotel, last night or this morning?"

He had not noticed it.

"Are you sure that you did not go chattering about us? Did I not warn you that I did not wish it to be known that ours was a bridal party?"

To this came the clenching reply:

"Sure, sir, and I held my tongue, as I was desired. At the servants' table last night, one of the girls of the house said ye were a handsome couple, and she dared say were only just married; and on that, remembering what you had tould me, I up and said she was mighty mistaken, for ye two weren't to be married for a fortnight to come!"

This, which accounted for the peculiar looks at the hotel, was a blunder, but not a bull. It was as much a mistake as Handy Andy has ever made.

It was neither wit nor a bull when an Irishman asking for a letter at the post office, was asked, "What name?" pettishly replied:

"Sure you'll find it written on the letther."

It was neither a bull nor blunder, but keen wit, when a person asked about a discharged servant's capacity said:

"She's so fond of her work that she would like all the time to lie down and sleep by it!"

This last is far-fetched. An Irish bull is a correct idea incorrectly stated. The thought itself, however expressed, is always intelligible. For example, two Irishmen, meeting after a long separation, made inquiries after old acquaintances.

"How is Tom Murphy?" was asked.

The response was:

"Mighty bad. He has been laid up with sickness for some weeks, and is so reduced that you'd scarcely know him. You're thin, and I am thin, but he is thinner than both of us put together!"

Pat meant to say that the sick man was thinner than either of them, but, in the thoughtlessness of haste, he said thinner than both.

A thorough bull, too, is to be found in the anecdote of the Irishman who, having picked up a golden guinea in the street, took it to a money-changer, who, finding it under weight, gave him eighteen instead of twenty-one shillings for it.

Next day, on the same street, he saw another guinea which he did not pick up, but passed on, saying:

"I'll have nothing to do with you! I lost three shillings by one like you yesterday."

Another good specimen is Sir Boyle Roche's declaration, in the Irish parliament that the progress of civilization might be judged from the fact that "little children, who can neither walk nor talk, may be seen running about the streets, cursing their Maker!"

There are bulls of action as well as of speech. In one of Hogarth's engravings is a man sitting on the outside part of the branch of a tree growing over a river, which was sawing off, apparently not aware that, when his work was done, he must fall in the water below.

Still better is the story of an Irish bricklayer who laid a wager of a pot of porter that a countryman of his, also in the building line, would not safely convey him, seated in a hod and carried on the shoulder, to the third story of a new house. This was done, and the man was safely delivered at the top of the house as agreed upon. Throwing down a shilling, he exclaimed:

"There! I've lost my wager; but when we were up as high as the second story, and your foot made a little slip on the round of the ladder, bedad I began to have great hopes!"—that is, of winning the wager, and probably breaking his neck by a fall on the ground below.

New Hampshire as it is.

From the San Francisco Examiner.

The complete returns for Governor of the Granite State are as follows: Cheney (Radical), 39,285; Roberts (Democrat), 39,163; White, (Prohibitionist), 754. Cheney, therefore, has a majority over Roberts of 122, but lacks 632 votes of a majority over both opposing candidates.

Mr. Cheney owes his majority over Judge Roberts to the Prohibitionists who were originally members of the Radical party. Last year they polled 2,100 votes. Had they remained steadfast this year Mr. Cheney would have been behind Judge Roberts 1,224 votes. The same action would have given the Legislature to the Democrats by about the majority they had last year. The change on the gubernatorial and legislative vote, therefore was wrought by a return of a portion of the Prohibitionists to their first love. They were largely influenced, as we have before said, by local dissatisfaction, growing out of certain action by the late Democratic Legislature. On local issues, therefore, it is proper to concede that the Democrats came out second best in the election.

On national issues—a practical decision upon which could only be reached in voting for Congressmen—the Democrats carried the State. The following was the official vote in the three districts for representative in the Forty-fourth Congress:

Dist.	Dem.	Rad.	Pro.
First	14,004	13,619	326
Second	13,083	12,936	202
Third	12,181	12,388	163
Totals	39,268	38,943	691
Dem. vote over Rad. vote			325

Two years ago, when Congressmen were elected, the Radical aggregate vote was larger than that of the Democrats, and there were two Radicals to one Democratic Congressmen chosen. This year the ratio has been reversed—a Democratic gain of one.

The most agreeable feature of the returns to Democrats, however, is the large increase in the aggregate Democratic vote. The Democratic vote this year was the largest ever polled in the State. The following table shows the total vote cast by parties in New Hampshire during the past ten years. No vote previous to the earliest recorded in this table was equal to that for Governor in 1868, so that it is unnecessary to go further back to illustrate this point:

	Dem.	Rep.			Maj.
1865 Gov	28,017	34,145	—	—	6,128 R
1866 Gov	30,481	35,137	—	—	4 656 R
1867 Gov	32,063	35,809	—	—	3,146 R
1868 Gov	37,262	39,785	—	—	2,523 R
1868 Pres	31,223	39,191	—	—	6,967 R
1869 Gov	32,004	35,777	—	—	3,773 R
			L. Ref.	Temp.	
1870 Gov	25,023	34,912	7,369	1,167	1,353 R
1871 Gov	34,099	33,892	782	356	*807 D
1872 Gov	36,584	38,752	541	478	1,149 R
1872 Pres	31,525	37,168	—	200	5,443 R
			Lib.		
1873 Gov	32,016	34,023	687	1,078	228 R
1874 Gov	35,698	34,143	—	2,100	*1,465 D
1875 Gov	39,163	39,285	—	754	122 R

*Plurality.

By looking through the first column in this table the reader will observe that the largest Democratic vote polled previous to this year was that for Governor in 1868, which was 37,262. The Democratic vote this year was 39,163—an increase of 1,901. The largest previous Radical vote was polled for Governor in 1868, which was 39,785. The Radical vote this year was 39,285, and 500 less. In other words, the Democrats have done better their previous best by nearly 2,000, while the Radicals have failed to do as well as their previous best by 500. Which horse is making the better time for the Presidential goal of 1876?

To sum up. The Radicals are ahead on the gubernatorial vote by 122, and have a majority of 7 in the lower House of the Legislature, and the Democrats are ahead on the Congressional vote by 325, they tie in the Senate, have a majority of the Congressmen, being a gain of one, and they improved upon their best efforts in the past by nearly 2,000 votes. If, upon the whole, remarks the New York *World*, this is not a Democratic victory, it is very nearly like one.

PINCHBACK IN WAR PAINT.—So there is no way out of this dilemma. Pinchback has been offered the New Orleans Post-office, but he has scornfully rejected it. He is very defiant, and threatens all sorts of things in the event of his rejection. He wishes to be a senator or, if the Republican majority is to chicken-hearted to do its duty then he will be satisfied with nothing less than the Secretaryship of the Senate. 'Let them turn out that Pacific Coast lobbyist, Gorham," says Pinch, "and elect me and I will cry quits. If they dont then it is war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt. They would gain two ends" says Pinch, "by this compromise. The Senate would have a man for Secretary who is rich enough to be above temptation, and who would administer the office honestly, which has not been done for many years, and the negro vote of the South would be preserved intact to the Republican party. They have my terms," said Pinch to your correspondent to-day, "and they can do as they please."

CHANGED HIS COURSE.—The slim man who used to chalk his head and attend masquerades as a billiard-cue, or braid his legs and attend as a riding whip, now slips a rubber tip over his cranium and goes as a lead pencil.

Some one inquires what Fred Grant does for a living. Why, didn't he marry one of the Honore girls? He's an honorary member of society merely.

To many the path of life is nearly all tunnels.

Testing That Law.

Chicago People Will Not Eat With Negroes.

[Chicago Tribune, March 14th.]

The colored people, or certain of them, seem determined to test the practical workings of the Civil Rights law. The latest victim is Michael Burke, of the well-known Burke's European Hotel, on Madison street. Yesterday morning, between 7 and 8 o'clock, a well-dressed and spruce-looking colored gentleman with an Irish name—Thomas McKee—entered Mr. Burke's restaurant, while that gentleman was acting as cashier, and took a seat complacently at one of the tidy tables. Beckoning to one of the colored waiters, he ordered breakfast—broiled steak, fried potatoes, toast, and coffee. His colored brother of the immaculate apron looked at him with a furtive glance, and then over to Mr. Burke, who had observed the object of so much legislation when he came in. The darky waiter smiled percetibly, winked knowingly at Mr. McKee, looked wistfully at Mr. Burke, and then walked up to the latter at the cashier's desk. Then

THE FOLLOWING DIALOGUE ENSUED:

Waiter—Well, Mister Burke, shall I wait on him?

Burke—No, sir; you needn't act in any half-way manner in this matter; it is not consistent with our business to serve the gentleman. Tell him he cannot be served here.

Waiter—All right, sir.

And the waiter tripped over to the waiting guest and informed him he could not serve him. McKee arose and quietly departed. He went straight to the United States Commissioner Hoyne's office and on the arrival of that official, swore out a warrant charging Mr. Burke with a violation of the Civil Rights law in refusing to serve him with food and drink. The warrant was quickly served and promptly answered to by Mr. Burke. The Commissioner was compelled to continue the hearing until Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, because there is no official copy of the law in the city. It is expected that a copy will be here on Monday.

Unlike the Aldermanic Whyland, Mr. Burke proposes to test the constitutionality of the law which dictates to him the conduct of his business. In a brief interview with a *Tribune* reporter yesterday, the following conversation ensued:

Reporter-Mr. Burke, I have learned of your arrest for an alleged violation of the new Civil Rights law, and desire to learn what you have to say in regard to it.

Mr. Burke—Yes, I was summoned before Mr. Hoyne, and the matter was continued.

R.—Did you refuse to serve McKee?

B.—Certainly I did. The waiter came to me when he gave his order and I told him not to serve him.

R.—On what ground?

B.—If I should serve colored people here my business would be ruined. I have probably the best class of patrons in the city, and do a fine business; but if I should serve colored people here I would lose it. I can not afford to let my business go down for the sake of serving a few colored men, and those coming here for the simple sake of testing this new law. There are some white people I would not serve, and if I did it would injure my business.

R.—Well, do you propose to make this a test case?

B.—I do, and shall employ some of the ablest counsel in the city to defend me.

R.—Do you intend to refuse all colored persons who come here for a square meal?

B.—Yes I am not going about this in any half-way manner. I think it is better to act in a definite and decided way than to go beating around the bush. I will not serve colored men unless forced to do so.

This settled it, and the reporter left.

DYING WORDS OF PIOUS WOMEN.—"Oh, those rays of glory!" said Mrs. Clarkson, when dying. "My God I come flying to Thee!" said Lady Alice Lucy. Lady Hastings said: "Oh the greatness of the glory that is revealed to me!" Beautiful the expression of the dying poetess, Mrs. Hemans: "I feel as if I were sitting with Mary at the feet of my Redeemer, hearing the music of His voice, and learning of Him to be meek and lowly." Hannah More's last words were: "Welcome joy!" "Oh sweet, sweet dying" said Mrs. Talbot, of Reading. "If this be dying," said Lady Glenarch, "it is the pleasantest thing immaginable." "Victory, Victory, through the blood of the Lamb! said Grace Bennett, one of the early Methodists. "I shall go to my Father this night" said Lady Huntingdon. The dying injunction of the mother of Wesley was, "Children, when I am gone, sing a song of praise to God!" To the above may be added the last words of Mrs. Manchester, who died recently in Pittsburgh, aged one hundred and five years. She said, while dying: "I was afraid God had forgotten me, He has left me in this world of sorrow so long."

HAD HIM THERE.—A lover of good coffee who had been several times swindled entered a Woodward avenue grocery yesterday, and holding up a handful of ground coffee from the big can, he inquired:

"Are there any beans in this coffee?"

"No, sir," promptly replied the grocer.

"How do you know?" asked the man.

"Because I was out of beans and had to put peas in!" was the answer.

Something to Laugh Over.

Cakes of toilet soap and $2 suspenders are beginning to reach the Nebraska sufferers.

The St. Louis jail contains only 110 prisoners. Here's another instance where Chicago lays over St. Louis.

The Detroit *Free Press* says: If you want to escape the heated term come over to our State and sit on the top rail of some fence and dangle your feet in the snow.

Tom Thumb owns stock in a sewing machine company, and he raised his little voice for an extension of the "feed" patent.

A Chicago man says that if Job had had a jealous wife instead of the boils he would have known what real misery was.

The Sandwich King took twelve nice spittoons home with him, and probably sits up every night till midnight to spit in them.

"It isn't loud praying that counts with the Lord so much as giving four full quarts for every gallon," says an Arkansas circuit rider.

"There! that explains where my clothes-line went to!" exclaimed an Iowa woman as she found her husband hanging in the stable.

"Why is it," asks an exchange, "that nearly every Senator's wife in Washington is a handsome woman?" It is simply because nearly every Senator's wife who is not a handsome woman is left at home.—*Courier-Journal.*

It is said that the female world is to return to hoops this summer. Whoop—hoop.

When a common Japanese goes into the presence of an office-holder he must say: "Great and distinguished child of the sun, deign to put your foot upon my neck." There's some pleasure in holding an office in that country.

The Rev. Collyer says that men have always sworn and always will swear, and he thinks some one should invent a national oath. We have always thought that "by gun!" was good English, expressive, and an innocent sort of a swear, and we place it on the table.

The only divorce lawyer in Cairo has his office up five flights of stairs, and after a woman has got half way up she is ready to return home and fix up matters.

All the Nebraska aid societies want now is wheat and corn and potatoes enough to plant 300,000 acres and about $150,000 cash.

The climate is so healthy around Belton, Texas, that women have to poison their husbands to get rid of them and to have a chanee to go to a funeral.

Florida is so infested with fleas that its name would be more appropriate if spelled Fleorida.

What inducement is there for a man to be an agriculturist when a Chicago Judge sends a person to State Prison for three years for "raising" a small bag of spring wheat?

You daren't go into a bar-room at Kansas City and call out, "Judge, you lie!" Every man in the room would know that you meant him, and you would have to run a mile a minute to get away from them.

The marine editor of the *Courier-Journal* propounds a conundrum. He asks: Why will men pay hundreds of dollars to make fools of themselves, when a man can be a gentleuan and not cost him a cent?

The average woman is now struggling with spring styles.

Mark Twain Delivers a Charitable Lecture.

A Characteristic Letter.

Samuel L. Clemens has consented to lecture in Hartford for the benefit of the poor. Following is his letter:

HARTFORD, Feb. 20th, 1875.

GENTLEMEN:—I accede to your request with pleasure. Many months ago I permanently quitted the lecture field, and said I would not appear on the platform any more unless driven there by a lack of bread. By the spirit of that remark I am debarred from delivering this proposed lecture, so I fall back on the letter of it and emerge upon the platform for this last and final time because I am confronted by a lack of bread—among Father Hawley's flock. Most people lie by the spirit and the letter too, but I am not of that kind, for I have been very carefully brought up. I wish to impose upon you the condition that the expenses of this enterprise shall be paid out of four or five private pockets, (mine is one of them,) to the end that all of the money that comes in at the door shall go to Father Hawley's needy ones, unimpaired by taxes on its journey. I am glad to know that you are going to put the tickets at $1; for what we are after now is money for people who stand sorely in need of bread and meat—and so the object justifies the price. As this will be probably the last time I shall ever have the opportunity of hearing sound wisdom and pure truth delivered from the platform, I wish to buy a ticket to this lecture, and I herewith send money for the purchase. I am aware that I could get in for nothing and still be acting in a measure honorably; but when I run my lecture over in my mind and realize what a very *bonanza* of priceless information it is, I find I cannot conscientiously accept of a free pass.

Respectfully, MARK TWAIN.

Somewhat Personal.

The secret of Sam Ward's success is the fact that he never bores a man. Commit that to memory.

The Hon. S. S. Cox has written a series of papers on American humor for Harper's Magazine. It is to be illustrated and will soon appear.

Grant Republicans are very happy to hear that Andy Johnson has "no enemies to punish;" they must not take too much comfort in it.

Madame MacMahon refuses to dress in the Paris fashions. "The example of strumpets" says she "is not more worthy of imitation in matters of dress than in morals."

Mrs. Beecher once wrote a novel. It was in 1861, and the title was "From Dawn to Daylight." Her name did not appear, the preface being signed "By a Minister's Wife."

Crongressman Lawrence, of Louisiana, gets a thousand dollars an hour for just thirteen hour's service. We'd be willing to try and worry through a day or two of it ourselves, at that figure.

Mrs. Andrew Johnson will not return to Washington. She will be represented by her daughter, Mrs. Patterson, who, with her daughter, now a young lady preparing to enter society, will do the honors.

The senior wrangler of the University of Cambridge, England, this year is John Williams, Lord of Birmingham, the son of a clergyman. The senior wrangler in Congress has been B. F. B., the son of a gun.

Charles Backus the negro minstrel is going to play Romeo in black, by marrying Miss Lillie Eldridge, "the American Juliet," as she calls herself. The Chicago *Tribune* thinks this is the meeting of extremes, when the lily weds the lamp-black.

Just listen how Brownlow talks since his recent promotion: "Small men," he says, "with plenty of money and no means, may crawl into the Senate as the snail crawled to the top of the pyramid, but such a fellow can't run a great newspaper."

Gen. Sherman will publish his diary, and the Appletons will have it about May 1. It dates back to July 1, 1840, his appointment as Second Lieutenant. Four-fifths of the book which will be in two volumes of 375 pages each, will relate to the late war.

Colonel Forney, writing from Lyons, France, says: "The working people of America, are the happiest and best paid on earth. They eat the white bread of the world." It is the same way with a great many who do not work.

Poor Richard's Proverbs.

It is better to go to bed supperless than to rise in debt.

There is no companion like the penny.

A full purse makes the mouth speak.

Trade is the mother of money.

The table robs more than the thief.

Think of ease but work on.

They must hunger in frost that will not work in heat.

Never buy what you do not want, it is dear at any price.

Be forehanded with your business.

Idleness is the key of beggary.

Credit is like a looking-glass, easily broken.

He who looks not before, finds himself behind.

Spend and be free, but make no waste.

A stitch in time saves nine.

Prayer and provender hinder no journey.

Too much of one thing is good for nothing.

Keep thy shop and thy shop will keep thee; they can never thrive who spend their time in beer houses and in gambling houses.

Be diligent and industrious in your respective occupations.

Make hay while the sunshines.

Sail while the wind blows fair.

Catch time by the forelock, for he is bald behind.

Laziness brings a man to poverty; but industry keeps the constable from the door.

Mind little expenses; a penny saved is a penny got, as the proverb says: and littles make a make.

Undertake no more than you are able to manage.

Take heed of all vain and idle companions, such as spend their time in taverns, at billiards, or the card table.

Avoid the company of those who are given to quarreling, cursing, or getting drunk.

The use of money is all the advantage there is in having money. For five pounds a year you may have the use of one hundred pounds, if you are a man of known prudence and honesty. He that spends a groat a day idly, spend idly about six pounds a year, which is the price of using one hundred pounds. He that wastes idly a groat's worth of his time per day, one with another wastes the privilege of using one hundred pounds each day.

HEAVY PURCHASE.—Mrs. Ben. Holladay has purchased what is known as the Philip House is Washington city, paying for it $55,000, and also the lot adjoining for $10,000.

Robert Mack and J. L. Cook were elected by Western Lodge, Olympia, as representatives to the Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F.

The Ohio Legislature refused to change a man's name to "John Smith," on the ground that there was already one John Smith in that State.

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