A. L. Bancroft

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

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HOVER & NORRIS, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
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An assortment of Wathes, Jewelry, and Seth Thomas' Weight Clocks all of which are warranted to be as represented.
Repairing done on short notice, and thankful for past patronage.

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STILL IN THE FIELD! REMOVED SECOND DOOR SOUTH OF HAAS' SALOON. WILLIAMS & HARDING, —AT THE— LINCOLN BAKERY,
KEEP THE MOST COMPLETE STOCK of Family Groceries to be found in the city. All goods warranted. Goods delivered in the city free of charge. The highest cash price paid for country produce. Oregon City, March 28, 1873.

TO FRUIT-GROWERS.
THE ALDEN FRUIT PRESERVING Company of Oregon City will pay the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE for PLUMS, PEARS and APPLES. Mr. Thos. Charman is authorized to purchase for the Company.
L. D. C. LATOURETTE, President.
THOS. CHARMAN, Secretary.
Oregon City, July 28, 1875 tf

The Woman's Centennial Board For Oregon.

The ladies of Oregon who feel an interest in co-operating in the Centennial Celebration of 1876, as did their mothers in the great struggle for American Independence in 1776, are requested to meet at the State Fair in rooms to be provided, on Wednesday, Oct. 13, at 2 P. M. The object of the meeting is to confer with the Oregon State Centennial Board in reference to necessary preparations for doing their part toward making the Centennial Exposition a grand success. Other States have formed their Woman's Centennial Boards and are making preparations, in which Oregon cannot afford to allow herself to be surpassed.

Will the women of Oregon permit so great an opportunity as the present to pass without an effort to do their part to build up a reputation for our State which our posterity shall be proud of at the close of the next century?

Remember, Oregon is making history. If proper efforts are put forth by her people on this occasion, the next Centennial will see her children rejoicing that their ancestors were second to those of no older State in the grand galaxy of 1876. Let no one underrate the importance of this great enterprise. Especially let no one underrate the need of woman's assistance in the work.

The beautiful creations of feminine skill exhibited annually in our State Pavilion attest the importance of such contributions in all great expositions. Certainly, the ladies of Oregon will not allow themselves to be eclipsed in the endeavor to sustain their well-earned reputation for enterprise, ingenuity and public spirit.

A. J. DUFUR,
Commissioner for Oregon.

The Pennsylvania Democrats.

Dispatches to the Philadelphia *Times*, dated Erie, September, 9, 2:20 A. M., says:

"After another stubborn fight the following has been adopted as the currency plank: "That the contraction of the money, currency and circulating medium heretofore made by the Republican party, and the further contraction proposed by it with a view to a forced resumption of specie payment, has already brought disaster to the business of the country, and threatens general bankruptcy, and whilst we expressly enunciate the principle that a sound currency should have gold and silver as a basis, or be redeemable therein, we are opposed to either a contraction or inflation of the present currency, and would leave the restoration of legal tenders to par in gold to be brought about by promoting the industries of the people and not by destroying them.

"The vote was 25 to 24, the Ohio platform men having twice beaten the opposition by a vote of 24 to 25."

Down to a Fine Point.

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* gets it down to a fine point thus: All women are, by nature, adventurous. They inhabit the world of fancy. They live to be admired and amused, whereof imaginations play the leading part. They are our better half because our better side is our ideal side. God gives us our fancies, the world our means. God's gifts are always good. The world's are as a rule, at least equivocal. The men are worse than the women because they see more of the world and less of God. The women kept apart from pitch, are less defiled; but when they are defiled they take to pitch with a vehemence which would be amazing if it were not natural. They were born impressible. They were reared in a weak way. So, whatever deludes them, they take to; and vice is always alluring. The old couplet as to its "hideous mien" is absurd. Vice would never be attractive if it could be seen; it is a monster that hides it face and shows it only when it has its victim securely in its grasp.

OREGON CITY NO PLACE FOR BUSINESS.—The family was seated quietly around the stove one bleak rainy night, when master Tommy interrupted the silence with the business like question, "Pap, would you be satisfied to make five cents a minute?" "Why, let me see five cents a minute would be three dollars an hour, and by working ten hours I could clear thirty dol— yes indeed my son, of course I would." "You would eh? well then I'll give you five cents to go out to the pump and get me a nice cold drink, it wont take you a minute." Johnny found his way to bed that night with a dry tongue and a hot ear.

"Brooklyn has a mania for queer lawsuits, its latest venture in that direction being an action brought by one Hugg against Miss Sarah Williams for breach of promise. While Sarah was poor she pledged herself to Hugg, but an aunt died and left her $40,000 and she repudiated Hugg. The damages are laid at $20,000 which shows a disposition on Hugg's part to deal fairly."

This is the only instance on record where wealth has interfered with a woman's taking a Hugg.

The Richmond *Whig* argues that one of the main features of the Democratic policy in the next Congress must be the maintenance of States' rights, although "not the old doctrine that each State is a sovereign within herself, and that all unconstitutional laws enacted by the federal government may be rightly resisted by any commonwealth that may dare to disregard them."

Landaulets, Bouquets Etc.

Samuel Walker, whose ruin Delano, Cavan and Smith so assiduously labored to accomplish, give some exceedingly interesting facts in relation to the management of the Interior Department. To those who have been accustomed to think of the United States Government as one found in honesty and primitive simplicity, and who can recall the plain and unpretentious manner in which it was conducted by Democratic Administrations, will open their eyes at such reading as the following, having reference, of course, to the Delano department:

"The Secretary's office has, at the Government expense, four carriages and five horses. These are attended to by one foreman of Stables at $840 per annum; one watchman at $720 per annum; two stable hands at $600 per annum each, and two drivers at $720 per annum each. The cost of harness and repairs, repairs of carriages, etc., for six months was reported to have been over $2,100. At the same rate for the balance of the year, the entire cost of carriages and horses for the Secretary's office alone would be about $9,000 per annum. The Secretary doubtless does not use all the carriages and horses himself exclusively. But it makes no difference to the tax-payer who pays for them. I am credibly informed that one of the carriages, a driver and two horses, have been at Mount Vernon, Ohio, the past four months, and the wife of the driver, who is employed in the Patent Office, draws his pay during his absence. None of these things could take place without the knowledge and occurrence of the Secretary and his Assistant, who thus concur in and profit by the misappropriation of public moneys, while crippled soldiers starve, that they may have able bodied stable hands."

But this unjustifiable extravagance does not end there. The Patent and Pension Offices and Indian Department have their carriages and coachmen. The ladies of these lordly officials must also be provided for, and to this end a bouquet nursery must be provided for them.

To attend to this, an assistant engineer is acting gardener. Two gardeners at $720 each, and the services of nearly ten laborers at $720 each are needed. In addition to the flower gardener, the grass-plots around the Department are attended to by this costly force, with the aid of still another supervisor, who is paid as engineer, the whole force costing more than $10,000 per annum. The report of expenditures shows that purchases of flower-pots, etc., are made at public expense.

What, asks the Philadelphia *Chronicle*, would Andrew Jehnson, Thomas Jefferson or Andrew Jackson have said to such proceedings? But then we live in another age. The successors of the old Democratic Administrations, whose motto was "honesty and economy" have reversed the order of things. Instead of maintaining the simplicity and economy of their predecessors, they indulge in extravagances that better befit an aristocracy. The people pay for it all, and then wonder what becomes of their money.

Golden Grains.

If a borrower comes, lend him your ear.

Women always give more than they promise—men less.

He can never speak well that can never hold his tongue. He who can talk only on one subject is seldom wanted.

The greatest misfortune of all is not to be able to bear misfortune.

Sooner or later we pardon our friends the injuries we have done them.

Love is like liquor; men say it is killing them, but they always come back to it.

Not every one who has the gift of speech understands the value of silence.

Unfriended, indeed, is he who has no friend bold enough to point out his faults.

There is no such thing as liberty—for no man is free if he is the slave of his conscience.

Weigh others as you would be weighed yourselves, and the scales would have a sinecure.

If you become famous, beware of the fools, for they always gather around the people who are stared at.

A note from a woman, no matter how tender, is a sight draft on you—you must always pay in some coin or other.

Young vows of everlasting friendship are foolish. If ever kept they are kept by accident—not by resolution.

ABOUT MOLASSES.—"Shrinkage in molasses," said Mrs. Partington, smiling as she heard read the reason for the great failure in Baltimore; "what a thing that it is to be suspended for, and if all were to be served the same who do the shrinking, there would be gallowses enough to suspend half of 'em on. Mr. Spiggott, my grocer, says there's a tenderness of molasses jugs to expand in hot weather, which settles the question so far as he is concerned, but it has a different effect on the molasses. She rather got things mixed up, but Ike was immersed in a base ball account, and didn't explain.

A Boston wag once wrote to President Grant, asking whether he would accept a horse and carriage as a token of esteem from the Young Men's Christian Association of that city. In due time an affirmative answer was received from Washington. The wag thereupon sat down and wrote back: "I thought so."

The President Pickled.

The *Sunday Mercury* gives the following account of President Grant's latest spree:

Strange rumors are whispered around in the Federal offices as to the causes that led the President of the United States to leave Long Branch for a few days last week. He and his brother-in-law, Collector Casey, of New Orleans, arrived in this city on Friday morning from the nation's seaside capital, and after a brief visit to the custom-house, they left for Fire Island where they remained until Thursday morning. It is said that he was induced to make the trip at the imperative request of his relatives and a few of his personal advisers, who thought they saw symptoms of illness that demanded immediate attention. The report, as it is told by persons in attendance, is to the effect that he was on the verge of a grand spree, and that it was absolutely necessary to remove him from Long Branch for a few days to give him an opportunity to recuperate and keep the public from learning of his condition. Brother-in-law Casey is known to have a strong influence in curbing his tendencies, and he was selected as the most suitable companion to take charge of him and attend to his recovery. Fire Island, on the Long Island coast, which is a secluded, out-of-the-way place, little frequented by visitors; except by leading Republican politicians, was chosen as the best place to take him, where his condition would be most likely to escape the observation of every one not accustomed to the sight. There is a club-house on the island, to which Collector Arthur, Hon. Tom Murphy, and other administration lights belong. It is known as the Oriental club, and has ample accommodations for any one in an exhausted mental state to recuperate his faculties. Collector Casey started quietly to this city with the President, but after reaching here he found that he had not enough money to pay the expenses or the trip. In this dilemma the collector thought that Collector Arthur would be the proper person to apply to for a loan. He went to the custom-house with Gen. Grant, and found that Gen. Arthur had not returned from his vacation. Mr. Lydecker was acting collector, and Collector Casey made known to him the financial embarrassment of himself and the President, and asked for a loan of $350 for a day or two. The money was promptly forthcoming from Mr. Lydecker's pocket, and with it Collector Casey and his distinguished patient resumed their journey to Fire Island. They stayed here a day and a half, when the President insisted on returning, and all the persuasions of his brother-in-law could not induce him to remain longer. He got back here Thursday noon, and went directly to the new postoffice. His appearrnce there was closely noted. He wore an old felt hat that looked as if it had been badly used, and the linen duster which he had over his black coat was rumpled and dirty. His linen, also, was not over clean. The evidence that Grant had been on a terrible spree, was unmistakable.

The Law of the Rail.

Some one who has taken the trouble to post himself on the laws governing railroad passenger travel says that extra charges for failure to buy tickets are universally sustained by the courts, but there must be a full opportunity to buy afforded by the ticket seller. Passengers must show tickets when asked for. As to "stopping off," there is only one decision, which is that a passenger can not "stop off" and resume his journey again without the previous assent of the company. As to the obligation of the road to furnish a seat to a passenger, a decision says: "A passenger who exhibits his ticket need not surrender it until he has been furnished with a seat." A railroad is not liable for things stolen out of a passenger's seat, there being no previous delivery to the company's servants; for the same reason the company is not liable for baggage in the passenger's own care. Passengers who neglect to look after their own baggage on arrival at their destination cannot recover it if it is lost without fault of the carrier. Baggage left in station houses for the passenger's convenience, after it has reached its destination, comes under a new class of rights and duties, the baggage master assuming the position of a "gratuitous bailee," who only becomes liable in case of gross negligence. The obligation of the railroad as carrier ceases when it has delivered to its owner at the place of destination, or when he has had reasonable opportunity of receiving and removing it. It will interest sportsmen to know that they may recover for the value of dogs when they entrust them to baggage masters for hire, because of their exclusion from the passenger cars.

New fashions in ploughing are coming into vogue in Illinois, by which much expense is saved. Instead of the old plan of employing one man and a pair of horses and a twelve-inch plow an additional horse is used with a sixteen or eighteen inch plow. One man therefore tends to the work of three horses instead of that of two. A further improvement is in the use of sulky plows. These are provided with seats so that boys or cripples can take a turn at plowing, and thus leave the stronger hands to do other work.

It ain't a joke any longer to ask a postmaster how the postage-stamp business is. For some unknown reason he gets mad about it.

The Democratic Drift.

The Atlantic papers have much to say concerning the result of the recent election in California. A Radical paper of repute, the Springfield *Republican*, thinks the success of the Democratic party in that State is another indication of the increasing drift of political power all over the country in the direction of Democracy.

Nothing now seems to stand in the way of the Democratic organization carrying the Presidential election next year. The great factor in the current political revolution is a settled dissatisfaction with the Radical Administration, and a desire for change. There is a good deal of material force and something of intelligent instinct also, however, in the feeling that any change will be an improvement—that nothing short of dismissal from power can teach the Radicals the virtue of new ideas, and that there may be at least enough new men among the restored old Democracy to bring in new policies and new principles.

The old appeals have lost their force. The voters will not be frightened by the ancient sins of the Democracy, nor held by the past virtues and glories of Republicanism. More and more certain does it grow that, as between the Democratic party and the Republican party, the voters, next year, will chose the Democratic. No ordinarily good nominations by the Republican party, no ordinarily bad nominations by the Democrats, can be hopefully relied upon to change this drift. As against Tilden, it would probably be impossible for the Radicals to make a party nomination that would carry the country. Neither Blaine nor Washburne, the ablest of the old Radical leaders, can be relied upon to do it. Bristow would be stronger, but, under the present aspect of affairs, not strong enough. Even Bayard or Thurman would stand the better chance in a contest with either of these best three of the Radical leaders.

It is morally impossible to set back the tide that has turned in favor of the Democracy toward the White House. Loose legislation, however, between now and next year may militigate against the result which now seems so certain.

Sensible Advice.

Our friend Selkirk, of the *Mountain Democrat*, has an eminently level head, and discourses on the approaching Judicial election, in California, as follows:

Now let all who have worked foolishness, and all who have done craziness, and all who have imagined vain things, straightway repent, and come in out of the wet, and prepare themselves like little men to vote the straight Democratic ticket in the Judicial election.

Know ye not that cleanliness is next unto godliness? Wherefore vote ye none other than the clean Democratic ticket at the Judicial election.

Woe be unto thee, Democratic scratcher, for verily art thou an abomination.

Whosoever scratcheth, him also shall other scratchers scratch.

Wherewith thou scratcheth, therewith shalt thou surely be scratched.

More, yea, an hundred-fold more, shall be the itching of him who scratcheth the Democratic ticket at the Judicial election.

Peace, and rest, and quietness, and sweet sleep, and pleasant dreams, and much gain, shall be the lot of him who voteth the straight Democratic ticket at the Judicial election. Selah!

The *Pen and Plow* contributes the following story told of a Yankee captain and his mate: "Whenever there was a plum pudding made, by the captain's order all of the plums were put into one end of it, and that end next to the captain, who, after helping himself, passed it to the mate, who never found any plums in his part of it. Well after this game had been played for some time, the mate prevailed on the steward to place the end which had no plums in it next to the captain. The captain no sooner saw the pudding than he discovered that he had the wrong end of it. Picking up the dish, and turning it in his hands as if merely examining the china, he said: "This dish cost me two shillings in Liverpool," and put it down again, as though without design, with the plum end next to himself. "Is it possible?" said the mate, taking up the dish, "I shouldn't suppose it was worth more than a shilling," and as if in perfect innocence, he put down the dish with the plum end next to himself. The captain looked at the mate, the mate looked at the captain. The captain langed and the mate laughed. "I tell you what young one," said the captain, 'you've found me out, so we'll just cut the pudding lengthwise this time, and have the plums fairly distributed hereafter."

CAME IT OVER HIM.—They tell a wicked story about a jovial soul that came up to the gates of Heaven and asked admission. "No," said St. Peter, severely; "you can't get in; you're not fit." The traveler stepped back, looked the old saint steadily in the eye and crowed three times. St. Peter colored, shuddered, and fumbled for his key. "You can go in," said he, in a rather shaky voice, "but don't do that to me again."

STRANGE.—The girls say it is very strange how all the Oregon City boys suffer with weak eyes at night. It seems they cant stand the glare of the lamps, and invariably want them turned down. A fellow who has worn a rut to his girl's house says he knows what's the matter, but he "ain't a goin' to tell."

The Prices of Commodities in England.

The London *Economist* of the 28th of August has an article upon the weekly prices of leading wholesale commodities in England since April. On the whole, prices especially for raw materials, such as cotton, wool, the metal and chemicals, have declined, but the decline has been gradual, and never violent. This fact, the *Economist* thinks, is a proof that the commercial crisis through which England has been passing is "the outcome of a fall of prices and losses which were long antecedent, so that the crisis could not have much effect one way or the other on prices." The most important changes to be observed are: A fall in the prices of iron and cotton, a rise in the price of coffee, and a rise in the price of wheat and flour, accompanied by a rise in the price of meat. It is with the condition of the three last mentioned articles that Americans are chiefly concerned.

The fall in the prices of iron, the *Economist* thinks, is accounted for by the increase of the producing capacity of the country overtaking the increase in consumption. The rise in the price of coffee will be of service to the Mincing Lane merchants, but will not repay the losses which they have sustained during the past two or three years.

The price of wheat in England began to rise in the beginning of last June. At that time the price was forty two shillings or $10 50 a quarter, but in the beginning of August it had risen to fifty-four shillings or $13 50, an increase of more than 25 per cent. Since then prices have slightly declined, and may now be quoted at about fifty shillings ($12 50.

The cause of this increase is undoubtedly due to a serious deficiency in the English harvest. The *Economist* admits that the amount of acreage under crop is less than it was last year, that the average yield an acre has been less, and that the quality is inferior, so that the present estimates of deficiency vary from fifteen to twenty-five per centum below the average, or, in other words, that the increase in price is in exact ratio with the decrease in production. The *Economist* argues that this change of the price of wheat will not have an unfavorable effect upon trade, as, although fifty shillings is a high price as compared with forty shillings, it is not high compared with sixty three shillings, which was the prevailing price sometime ago. The power of the masses to consume other articles, with the price of wheat at fifty shillings, would be less than if it were sold at forty shillings, but it will be greater than it was when the price of wheat was sixty-three shillings, and therefore the prospects of trade are better now than they were in the autumn of 1874.

This may be all true, but it must be remembered that the middle and laboring classes of England have recently suffered greatly by the prevailing high prices of the necessaries of life, such as breadstuffs, meat and coal. Their resources have in many instances been drained, and a rise now of twenty-five per centum in the prices of meat and flour will press heavily upon them, even if trade generally throughout the country is not seriously affected. The foot and mouth disease, which is now raging in England, and the slaughter of whole flocks of sheep and herds of cattle at Deptford when there is the least suspicion of disease existing among them, are likely still further to increase the price of meat and the srfferings of the poorer classes. Under these circumstances it cannot be doubted that very large importations of wheat will be necessary, and a good market will be afforded for the produce of this and other countries. Recent dispatches from Europe tell of fair harvests in France and Germany, while the price of wheat has declined in Belgium, in Holland and in St. Petersburg. The harvest in the neighborhood of Dantzig has also, we are informed been finished under the most favoroble circumstances, although the total yield is below that of 1874, and the reports from Denmark are most satisfactory. There is, therefore, no reason to doubt that England will be able to purchase all the wheat she needs for her home consumption, and there is a good prospect of a revival of trade. The *Economist* an excellent authority, takes a hopeful view of the condition of affairs. The general scale of prices in England still remains favorable to the consumer, and the railway traffic returns show that the bulk of the national business is fairly prosperous and steadily increasing.

UTILIZING CEREMONY.—As a Baptist minister at Salem was wading ing into "the beautiful, the beautiful ri——ver," a small boy sliding down the bank dragging a yard of "yaller" dog after him, cried out: "Hold on there, can't you?" "Yes, indeed, my little man, come right along, my little man, you're just in time. Brethren, please make way for the little hero who evinces such manifest desire to be made 'whiter than snow.'" "Here, I didn't come to get washed; I only thought as you was a goin' in, you wouldn't mind drownin' this 'kiyi' for the old man." "Brethren, let us sing."

The police of New York take great interest in the murder of Mr. Noe. As they meet on the street they ask of each other: "Has any citizen captured the murderer yet?"—*Free Press.* Why Noe!

"Bub, do you know this is Sunday?" "Y-a-a-s." "What are you fishing for, then?" "Mud-cats."

Why Sherman Spared Augusta.

The Augusta, Ga., *Constitutionalist* tells a romantic love story to explain why General Sherman, in his famous march to the sea, did not capture Augusta, which lay right in his way, and was the chief Confederate arsenal and depot of military supplies, and had a large quantity of Confederate Government cotton and was not provided for defense. It says:

A few years ago we had occasion to state that many reasons were given why General Sherman did not capture the city of Augusta when engaged in his famous, or infamous, tramp to the ocean. At that time, too, an anecdote was related to us, which was supposed to throw some light upon an otherwise dark subject. It was that the General, when quite a youngster, and in command of our arsenal, was handsomely entertained by citizens of this place. On one occasion he was present at the wedding of a very lovely girl, whose beauty was of that character which haunts the memory of man, though he should wander to the uttermost verge of the world. Years afterward, when the young Lieutenant had grown to be a commander of mighty armies, and, instead of bringing smiles with his presence to the South, carried desolation and barbarity, the fortune of war found him at Atlanta, which he had reduced to ashes. Amid the ghastly scenes his power had wrought, a party of Georgians sought him for the purpose of conference and possibly a treaty. The head of the delegation was a well-known Union man, whose sons had fought in the gray lines of the Confederacy, and two of them were then sleeping their last sleep where they fell in the vanguard of battle. At the interview alluded to above, Sherman inquired most feelingly of Augusta. He seemed to dwell upon his old life here with peculiar interest and affection. Asking many friends of "lang syne" he particularly wanted to know what had been the after-career of that beautiful girl whose wedding he attended. Cleaving the clouds of war, her bright eyes shown star-like, and rose upon the morning of his memory as an exquisite dream sometimes gilds the slumber of those who are least liable to pleasant visions, and perhaps least worthy of them. At all events, the interviewing Georgians were struck with his emphatic tenderness in speaking of Augusta, and, years ago, we suggested that it might have been a pair of dazzling orbs and a face of beautiful charms, and the subtle spell of a noble and attractive woman, that made the modern Hun pause before the spires of this city and point his sword toward Savannah.

Modern Dress and Manners.

From the Saturday Review.

It is a bad sign when men cease to respect women of their own or, indeed, of any class, but the women themselves are to blame for the intolerably flippant and impertinent tone pervading young society. We do not want to go back to the formalities of Sir Charles Grandison, and there is a winning charm in naturalness not to be had from the most perfected artificiality. Nevertheless, a slight return to Old World forms of courtesy, a little dash of that stately reverence of speech and demeanor which our forefathers exaggerated into pedantry, would be a gain in times when the young men give, as their greatest praise of a girl, "there is no nonesense about her," meaning no bashfulness, no reserve, no girlish shrinking modesty; while the girls justify the compliment by calling the young men "dear boys;" and sometimes when they have less nonsense even than usual, and desire a closer assimilation of style, "old men."

This is the "form" which is taught and held up for admiration in the ladies' novels of the day, and it is impossible to exaggerate the degree in which these writings have tended to corrupt and degrade the sex who chiefly write and read them. All these things are patent. Patent, too, is the inference that when a woman, from no fault of her own, falls into trouble, she suffers for the mistakes and follies of her class and the time. Personally she may be wholly blameless; but with all these lines demarcation blurred, these distinctive characteristics confused, it is almost inevitable that there should be mistakes. Until we come to a more ethereal condition of existence the burden of protection must, we fear, lie on the women themselves. That burden is not very heavy, and the penance it includes not very bitter. It is only that modest women must show what they are by a series of negatives, and take care not to expose themselves to misconstruction by an attractiveness of out-of-door dress, a doubtful manner of speech, and a Bohemian *bonhommie* of behavior to strangers which shift the labels, mislead their companions, and end in the confusion of a mistaken affinity, by which they themselves are the greatest sufferers in the end.

Fulton Times: "A dollar is a large price for a water-melon," said a purchaser to a vender of this fruit, as he was paying for one the other evening. "You wouldn't think so, mister," said the dealer, "if you had to sit on the fence with a shot-gun in your hand every night for three weeks, watching the patch."

A MISTAKE.—The frecklefaced boy who stuffed the old plug hat with bricks says it is a mistake about the man from Eagle Creek breaking his foot when he kicked it, in testimony whereof he avers that he himself has been carrying a severe pain in the surplus of his breeches ever since.

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