A. L. Bancroft & Co

Oregon City Enterprise.

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

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THE ENTERPRISE.

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

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

F. S. DEMENT,

PROPRIETOR AND PUBLISHER.

OFFICIAL PAPER FOR CLACKAMAS CO.

OFFICE—In ENTERPRISE Building, one door south of Masonic Building, Main St.

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One Column, one year	120.00
Half " " "	60.00
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SOCIETY NOTICES.

OREGON LODGE NO. 3, I. I. 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.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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HOVER & NORRIS,

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,

Office Up-Stairs in Charman's Brick, Main Street.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW,

Oregon City, Oregon.

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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.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Nov. 1, 1875, tf

H. E. CHAMBERLAIN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

OREGON CITY.

Office in ENTERPRISE Rooms.

JAMES B. UPTON,

Attorney-at-Law,

Oregon City.

Nov. 5, 1875 tf

W. H. HIGHFIELD.

Established since '49, at the old stand.

Main Street, Oregon City, Oregon.

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.

JOHN M. BACON,

IMPORTER AND DEALER In Books, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., etc.

Oregon City, Oregon.

At the Post Office, Main stgeet, east side.

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

SANKEY'S SONG.

THE NINETY AND NINE.

The following song as sung by Mr. Sankey in the revival meetings, creates more religious enthusiasm than any other which has been introduced:

There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away
Far out from the gates of gold;
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

Lord thou hast here thy ninety and nine,
Are they not enough for thee?
But the Shepherd made answer, this of mine
Has wandered away from me.
And although the road be rough and steep
I go to the desert to find my sheep.

But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed,
Nor how dark was the night the Lord passed through,
Ere he found the sheep that was lost;
Out in the desert he heard its cry
Sick and helpless and ready to die.

Lord, whence are those blood drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?
They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back,
Lord whence are Thy hands so rent and torn;
They are pierced to-night by many a thorn.

And all through the mountains thunder riven,
And up from the rocky steep
There rose a cry to the gate of heaven;
"Rejoice, I have found my sheep!"
And the angels re-echo around the throne,
"Rejoice for the Lord bringeth back his own."

Bend the Twig when Green.

There was once upon a time—as old wives used to say—a husband and wife, who had brought up three daughters, respectively named Karen, Maren and Metty.

They might certainly have been reckoned very pretty had people not known them to be all three quite as stubborn and contradictory, and desirous of having the last word. Metty was by far the most disagreeable. By dint of time there came two wooers for the two eldest daughters, who finished by marrying.

But it was two years before anybody ventured to make up to Metty. At last, however, she had a sweetheart. It is true that he came from a long distance. The bans were to be published three times, and on the third day after such publication, which had been fixed at an out-of-the-way hour by the bridegroom, he and Metty met in church in order to be married. When these particulars were settled the man who was an odd fellow, at once took his departure.

On the wedding day the old parents had made their appearance at church with their daughter. But they had a long time to wait for the bridegroom. At last he appeared, mounted on an old gray horse, with a musket slung across his breast, a pair of worsted gloves on his hands, and a large dog at his heels.

No sooner was the marriage ceremony over than he said to his bride, "Jump on to that horse, and place yourself before me that we may return home."

She did as she was bid, although her father made a number of objections. He could have wished that the newly made pair had entered his house, first of all to eat something. But the new husband would not hear of any such thing, and they went their ways.

When they had gone tolerably far, the husband let fall one of his gloves.

"Pick it up," said he to his dog; but the animal let it lie, for anything he cared.

"Pick it up, instantly!" repeated he; but again the dog did not stir.

After having commanded him a third time to do what he had commanded him, but with no better success, and without the dog's seeming to care a farthing for his commands, the man took up his gun and shot him dead on the spot.

They then went their ways, and reached a wood, where the husband had a mind to take some rest. Our travellers accordingly got off their horse, and put the bridle on his neck. When the man thought they were sufficiently rested, he called his horse three times; but the animal took no notice of his master's voice, and went on grazing. On seeing this, the husband took up his gun once more and killed the disobedient horse. On witnessing this sight the wife felt strangely uneasy; and while continuing her road, determined, come what might, never to contradict her husband.

Shortly after, he took up a green twig, and folded it so that the two ends would meet, and presented it to his wife, bidding her keep it till he asked to have it back. The newly married pair then followed the road on foot and arrived without further accident at their farm-house.

Here they lived very happily, for Metty had not forgotten the resolution she had made in the woods, never to contradict her husband. She always appeared so gentle and docile that nobody suspected that she was the untractable Metty. Now this is what her husband said to her one day: "Should we not go and see your father, Metty, to ascertain how he and your good old mother are by this time?"

The wife declared that nothing would please her better; accordingly the husband ordered his horses to be harnessed, and off they went. Toward evening they had overtaken a flock of storks, all journeying together.

"What a quantity of crows," said the man.

"They are not crows, but storks," said the woman.

"Turn the chaise round and take us home," was the order the husband gave his servant.

They accordingly returned from whence they came.

Some time after the husband again asked his wife if she did not long to see her aged parents.

Of course Metty wished it heartily. On the road they met a flock of sheep.

"What a large flock of wolves!" said the husband.

"They are not wolves," observed the wife, "but sheep."

"Turn round the cart and take us home," ordered the husband of the servant. And this was accordingly done.

A third time the farmer ashed his wife if they ought not to pay a visit to her old parents, and as she acquiesced eagerly, the horses were once more harnessed. They had gone over a deal of ground, when they met a flock of hens.

"What a quantity of crows!" said the husband.

"Quite true," said the wife.

This time they did not turn back, and when they reached the dwelling of the old folks there were great rejoicings. Karen and Maren likewise came with their husbands. The mother took her three daughters into the room, for she was very curious to question Metty as to her mode of living, and to know whether she was satisfied with her husband. During this interval, the father kept filling a large jar with silver coins, which he placed on the table before his sons-in-law, saying it would belong with its contents to the woman who was most obedient.

On hearing this, the eldest began to cry out, "Karen, my beloved; come hither for a moment—come my dearest Karen." But all his appeals were lost upon Karen. Even when he went into their bedroom, and began to urge her with a sort of gentle violence, he could not make her stir.

The second husband fared no better with his Maren.

It was now the third husband's turn. He merely went to the door, knocked, and said, "Come here, Metty."

Out she came in a moment, and inquired whether he wanted anything.

He answered, "Merely the sprig which I gave into your keeping when we were in the wood on our wedding day."

She gave it to him at once, as she always carried it in her pocket. Then the husband showed it to the others, saying, "Behold! I bent this branch when it was still green—you ought to have done the same!"

PERUVIAN TRADITIONS OF THE FLOOD.—According to a Peruvian legend, two brothers escaped from a great deluge which overwhelmed the world, by ascending a mountain which floated upon the flood. When the waters had retired they found themselvs alone in the world; and having consumed all their provisions, they went into the valleys to seek for more food. Whether they were successful in their search the tradition does not say; but if not, their surprise must indeed have been agreeable when on returning to the hut which they had built by the mountain, they found food ready prepared for them by unknown hands. Curious to know who their benefactor could be they took counsel together and finally agreed that one should hide himself in the hut while the other went into the valley. The brother who remained concealed himself carefully, and his patience was soon rewarded by seeing two aras with the face of a woman, who immediately set about preparing a meal of bread and meats. But it was not long before the aras became aware of the presence of the concealed brother, and they instantly essayed flight; but the man seized one of them and she afterward became his wife. By her he had six children, three sons and three daughters, from whose union sprang the tribe of the Canaris, whose descendants to this day hold the ara in great veneration

"The Peruvians were acquainted with the Deluge and believed that the rainbow was the sign that the earth would not again be destroyed by water." This somewhat startling announcement is made by Lord Kingsborough, and he shows that there can be no reasonable doubt on the subject, in an eminently characteristic manner. "This is plain," he says, "from the speech which Mango Capac, the reputed founder of the Peruvian Empire, addressed to his companions on beholding the rainbow rising from a hill."—*Bancroft's Native Races.*

THE MOST ANCIENT TRADES.—The advertising business is the oldest, and the word "advertise" is a Bible one, and it was used before there were any newspapers to publish the modern advertisement, or any dictionary to define the term. An intersting real-estate transaction which took place in the land of Bethlehem some thousands of years ago, is described in the fourth chapter of the book of Ruth, where it is written: "And said unto the kinsman, Naomi, that is come again out of the country of Moab, selleth a parcel of land which was our brother Elimelech's and I thought to advertise thee, saying, buy it before the inhabitants, and before the elders of my people."

It may be true, as stated, that you can drink a gallon of California whisky and not get drunk; but pray, what for, then, do people drink California whisky?

The *Sunday Welcome* says the coal deposit near Oregon City will, when mined, "contribute largely to the markets of the World."

How to Avoid Taking Cold

A cold is simply a developer of a diseased condition, which may have been latent, or requiring only such favoring condition to burst out into the flame of disease. That this is usually the correct view of a cold as a disease-producing agent, under all ordinary circumstauces, may be made plain by reflection upon personal experience, even to the most ordinary understanding. When the human body is at its prime, with youth, vigor, purity and a good constitution on its side—no degree of ordinary exposure to cold gives rise to any unpleasent effects. All the ordinary precautions against colds, coughs and rheumatic pains may be disregarded and no ill effects ensue. But let the blood become impure, let the body become deranged from any acquired disorder, or let the vigor begin to wane, and the infirmities of age be felt by occasional derangements in some vital part, either from inherited or actual abuses and the action of cold will excite more or less disorder of some kind, and the form of this disorder, or the disease that will ensue, will be determined by the kind of preexisting blood impurity, or the preexisting fault of these organic processes. It follows from these facts and considerations that the secret of avoiding these unpleasant consequences thought to spring wholly from the action of cold upon the body has very little dependence upon exposure, but a great deal upon the impure and weak condition of all the vital processes. In other words, with an average or superior constitution and intelligent observance of all the laws of health, men and women could not take cold if they wanted to; they might be exposed to the action of cold to a degree equal to the beast of the field, and with like impunity. But in case of persons with feeble constitutions, and who disregard, knowingly or otherwise, the conditions of healthy existence, no degree of care will prevent their taking cold, as it is termed. They really live in houses regulated with all the precision of a hot-house, they may cover themselvs with the most highly protective clothing the market provides, and yet will take cold. I don't think the consumptive person lives, or ever will live, even, if kept in temperature absolutely uniform and clothed in a wholly faultless manner, in whom the well-known signs of one cold after another will not be apparent. But, on the other hand, there are those who, like the late Sir Henry Holland, of good constitutions and living in accordance with the laws of health, may travel, as he did, from the tropics to the Arctic again, clad only in an ordinary dress coat, and yet scarcely know what it is to have a cold or sickness of any kind. The truth is, to avoid taking cold from ordinary, or even extraordinary, exposure, the vital processes must be made strong enough to rise above the untoward influence of external conditions.—[From the Sanitaeian.

Notice It.

Notice what? Notice everything that is done by others to contribute to your benefit or happiness. Nothing seems so ungracious as the passing over without remark, and apparently without thought, the thousand and one little efforts and attentions which are intended to sweeten domestic life.

Ingratitude and indifference sometimes mar the character of women; but are far more frequently observable we think in man. A husband returns from his business at evening. During his absence, and throughout the livelong day, the wife has been busy, with mind and hands, preparing some little surprise, some little notion, some unexpected pleasure to make his home more attractive than ever. He enters, seemingly sees no more of what has been done to please him than if he were a blind man, and has nothing more to say about it than if he were dumb. Many a loving wife has borne in her heart an abiding sorrow, day after day, from causes like this, until, in the process of time, the fire and enthusiasm of her nature have burned out, and mutual indifference spreads its pall over a household.

Often, we think generally inattention to the little acts of thoughtfulness and consideration results from a mere habit of carelessness, but, in its effect upon the happiness of a family, it is a most unfortunate habit. A few words of thanks of appreciative recognition, are easily spoken, and such words are precious to the soul that hungers for them. They are highly prized and are not soon forgotton.

Take notice of what is done for you. Words of merited praise and thanks exert a kindly and beneficial influence upon both listener and speaker. Gratitude unexpressed seems to others to be unfelt.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

EDUCATIONAL.—The Commissioner of the Bureau of Education at Washington has issued his annual report, from which an exchange compiles the following statistics: Out of 10,000,000 boys and girls between the ages of 6 and 16 years, the total public school enrollment in the United States and Territories amounts to 8,000,000, with an average attendance of 4,500,000. The total expenditures for public school purposes for the past year reached the sum of $74,000,000, and the highest salaries are paid in the Cherokee Nation, the rates being respectively $225 and $200 per month for male and female teachers.

It is now said that the "big (fraud) race" will not come off till February.

Senate Committees.

The Senate committees are as follows:

On Privileges and Elections—Morton, chairman; Logan, Mitchell, Wadleigh, Cameron (Wis.,) McMillan, Sauslbury, Merrimon, Cooper.

Foreign Relations—Camaron (Pa.) chairman; Morton, Hamlin, Howe, Frelinghuysen, Conkling, McCreery, Bogy, Eaton.

Finance — Sherman, chairman; Morrill (Vt.), Ferry, Frelinghuysen, Logan Boutwell, Jones, (Nev.), Bayard, Kernan.

Appropriations—Morrill, (Maine,) chairman; Windom, West, Sargent, Allison, Dorsely, Davis, Wither,s Wallace.

Commerce—Conkling, chairman; Spencer, Boutwell, Cameron, (Wis). Burnside, McMillan, Ransom, Dennis, McDonald.

Manufactures—Robertson, chairman; Booth, Bruce, English, Wallace.

Agriculture--Frelinghuysen, chairman; Robertson, Harvey, Davis, Jordan.

Military Affairs—Logan, chairman; Cameron, (Penn.), Spencer, Clayton, Wadleigh, Burnside, Gordon, Randolph, Cockrell.

Naval Affairs—Cragin chairman; Anthony, Morrill, (Me), Sargent, Connover, Norwood, Whyte.

Judiciary—Edmunds, chairman; Conklihg, Frelinghuysen, Wright, Howe, Thurman, Stevenson.

Postoffices and Post Roads—Hamlin, chairman; Ferry, Dorsey, Jones, (Nev,), Dawes, Paddock, Saulsbury, Mackey.

Public Lands--Oglesby, chairman; Windom, Harney, Hamilton, Paddock. Booth, Kelly, McDonald, Jones, (Fla).

Private Land Claims—Thurman, chairman; Bayard, Bogy, Edmunds, Christiancy.

Indian Affairs—Logan, chairman; Morrill, (Me.), Ingalls, Clayton, Bogy, McCreery.

Pensions—Ingalls, chairman; Allison, Hamilton, Booth, Bruce, McDonald, Withers.

Revolutionary Claims—Stevenson, chairman; Johnson, Goldthwaite, Morrill, (Vt.), Wright.

Claims—Wright, chairman; Mitchell, Wadleigh, Christiancy, McMillan, Cameron (Wis,), Carpenter, Cockrell, Jones, (Florida).

District of Columbia—Spencer, chairman; Hitchcock, Dorsey, Ingalls, Robertson, Merrimon, English.

Patents—Wadleigh, chairman; Windom, Dawes, Johnston, Kernan.

Public Buildings and Grounds—Morrill (Vt.), chairman; Cameron (Penn.), Cooper, White.

Territories—Hitchcock, chairman; Cragin, Patterson, Christiancy, Sharon, Cooper, Mackey.

Railroads—West, chairman; Hitchcock, Cragin, Howe, Hamilton, Mitchell, Dawes, Ransom, Kelly, Caperton.

Mines and Mining—Sargent, chairman; Hamlin, Alcorn, Harvey, Sharon, Goldthwaite, Randolph.

Revision of Laws of the United States—Boutwell, chairman; Alcorn, Christiancy, Caperton, Wallace.

Education and Labor—Patterson, chairman; Morton, Morrill (Vt.), Burnside, Bruce, Sharon, Gordon, Mackey, Keyes.

Civil Service and Retrenchment—Clayton, chairman; Wright, Oglesby, Alcorn. Patterson, McCreery, Randolph.

Audit and Control of Contingent Expenses of Senate—Jones (Nev.), chairman; Dawes, Dennis.

Library—Howe, chairman: Edmunds, Ransom.

Printing — Anthony, chairman; Sherman, Saulsbury.

Rules—Ferry chairman; Hamlin, Merrimon.

Engrossed Bills—Bayard, chairman; Withers, Anthony.

Enrolled Bills—Conover, chairman; Robertson, Kelly.

On the Levees of the Mississippi—Alcorn, chairman; Clayton, Harvey, Cooper, Cockrell.

To examine the several branches, of the Civil Service—Boutwell, chairman; Conkling, Allison, Merrimon, Eaton.

On transportation lines to the seaboard, Windom, chairman; Sherman, West, Conover, Mitchell, Burnside, Norwood, Davis, Johnston.

The nominees were confirmed by the Senate in executive session.

William B. Astor, son of the celebrated John Jacob Astor, founder of Astoria, whose death was announced last week, was in his 81st year. William B. was one of the wealthiest owners of real estate on the continent, and the well known founder of the Astor Library, and for his many gifts to New York City and its charities. His death was not unexpected. He has been ill for some time. He was born at 199 Broadway, in March, 1794. He inherited about $20,000,000 at the death of his father, and his wealth has been constantly increasing. It is almost impossible at the present time to estimate the amount of his wealth, but it is stated on apparently good authority, that his property may be safely estimated at $100,000,000, nearly all in rented real estate, chiefly in New York City. He was thoroughly educated and well versed in literature, but of retiring disposition and mingled little with the world. In business affairs and the administration of his vast property he was shrewd and cautions. He leaves three sons and two daughters. His wife was a daughter of Gen. Armstrong, Secretrry of War under President Monroe.

A handsome youth being questioned by a rather stylish lady as to his occupation, replied that he was "an adjuster of moveable alphabets." He was simply a printer.

News Column.

On Thursday night of last week, the prisoners confined in the Multnomah county jail made a bold rush for liberty, but were frustrated.

Mr. Aiken, of Marion county, has raised 400 pounds of flax to the acre this season.

Three houses were broken into in one night at Kalama.

The Dashing Wave carries the broom.

The *Oregonian* boasts of roses and pansies in full bloom in the middle of December at Portland.

An American has offered to sell the Herzegovinian cannon, on credit.

Thomas has made a death-bed confession of his having blown up the Moselle with dynamite.

Mexican bandits are becoming very troublesome in the southern part of California.

The Victoria grand jury calls for an impartial investigation of the Pacific disaster.

The Oregon *Granger* is no more; the *Cultivator* has taken its place.

Oregon apples have been selling in San Francisco at from $1 50 to $2 50 per box.

T. L. Davidson, of Marion county, will send some Oregon wool to the Centennial.

The Albany *Register* tells of a man named Cowan who knocked a tramp out of shape for trying to walk off with his watch.

The official vote of Missouri on the adoption of the new constitution is 105,164—for the constitution, 90,733; against, 14,401. Majority in favor of adoption, 76,362.

Vice President Wilson's life was insured for $3,500.

A German astronomer has discovered two new small planets, not visible to the naked eye, in the constellation Aries. This makes the number of the lesser planets one hundred and fifty-three.

The German empire has eight hundred consuls in foreign lands. Twenty-two of these are in the United States.

It is announced that Theo. Thomas has been appointed musical director of the Philadelphia Centennial Exhibition.

The Woman's Centennial Committee at Philadelphia intend publishing an American cook book and short biographical sketches of our eminent women, for the country's hundredth birth-day.

San Francisco has a whaling fleet of eleven vessels, and the catch this season yielded 16,000 barrels of oil, 150,000 pounds of bone, and 20,000 pounds of ivory, the aggregate valuation being $500,000.

The crooked whisky trials in St. Louis have been postponed until January.

Some "Bob White" quails from Virginia have been set at liberty on Whidby's Island.

A bronze statue of Daniel O'Connell is to be erected at Melbourne.

Dore is engaged on a picture 30x20 feet, representing Christ's entry into Jerusalem.

Better prices for corn are looked for in the Liverpool market.

The British corvette Challenge, on a scientific expedition, has arrived at Valpariso.

No fewer than 4,500,000 letters found their way into the dead letter office last year. These contained $3,000,000, money, drafts, bills of exchange and notes.

It is somewhat singular that both the President and the late Vice President should be known by assumed names. The proper name of U. S. Grant is Hiram Ulysses Grant. The proper name of Henry Wilson is Jeremiah Colbath.

There are 226,000 Indians in the United States.

Sherman says there will be no war with Spain.

The Tuolumne *Independent* wants Californians to make olive (?) oil of mustard seed.

About 2,000 unemployed people in Montreal made riotous demonstrations on the 17th, demanding either work or bread.

The Umpqua *Call* is to issue from Roseburg.

The boy convict, Willie Reynard, has been pardoned by Governor Grover.

The Centennial delegation appointed by Congress, is now in Philadelphia. President Grant and family are the guests of G. W. Childs, of the *Ledger*.

George F. Seward has been appointed Minister to China.

An endowment of $22,000 has been subscribed for the Baptist college at McMinnville.

Ex-Governor F. J. Moses, of South Carolina, has been elected judge of the Third Circuit Court.

The submerged steamer Gussie Telfair is now afloat.

Prospectuses are out for the *Amateur Press* of Vancouver, and the *Literary Ledger* of Portland.

The bottom has fallen out of the roads around Scappoose, and the supervisors can't find it.

Portland lawyers are trying to find out, in the District Court, who stole the mail bag.

Three negroes were hanged in New York on the 17th, one of them dying horribly.

Beecher says he's for reopening the scandal.

Vigilantes at Carson hanged a well-known desperado in the grave-yard on the 17th.

The net profits of the Fair held in aid of St. Vincent's Hospital at Portland were $2, 700.

Oregon paid $47,939 internal revenue during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1875.

A paper called the *Minor* is to be started at Pendleton.

The *Bedrock Democrat* says: Many persons in the mining districts are out of employment, and it is feared there will be much suffering among the poorer classes this winter.

Judge G. W. Baily has been appointed U. S. Commissioner at Umatilla by Judge Deady, in place of Mattie Davenport resigned.

The Democrats of Pendleton have organized a club "for the more effective working of the party organization in Pendleton precinct in the approaching campaign."

The O. S. N. Co. will build wharves at Astoria soon.

There are fewer domestic servants in Oregon, in proportion to the number of inhabitants, than in any other State in the Union.

Social Leanness Among Farmers

The American farmer, in all his planning, and all his building, has never made provision for life. He has only considered the means of getting a living. Outside of this—everything relating to society and culture—has been steadily ignored. He gives his children the advantage of schools, not recognizing the fact that these very advantages call into life a new set of social wants. A bright, well-educated family, in a lonely farmhouse, is very different material from a family brought up in ignorance. An American farmer's children, who have had a few terms at a neighboring academy, resemble in no degree the children of the European peasant. They come home with new ideas and new wants, and if there is no provision made for these new wants and they find thereby no opportunities for the satisfaction, they will be ready on reaching their majority, to fly the farm and seek the city.

If the American farmer wishes to keep his children near him, he must learn the difference between a living and getting a living; and we mistake him and his grade of culture altogether if he does not stop over this statement and wonder at it.

To get a living, to make money, to become "forehanded"—this is the whole of life to agricultural multitudes, discouraging in their numbers, to contemplate. To them there is no differences between living and getting a living. Their whole life consists in getting a living; and when their families come back to them from their schooling, and find that, really, this is the only pursuit that has any recognition under the paternal roof, they must go away. The boys push to the centre of the cities, and the girls follow if they can. A young man or a young woman, raised to the point where they apprehend the difference between living and getting a living, can never be satisfied with the latter alone. Either farmers' children must be kept ignorant or provision must be made for their social wants. Brains and hearts need food and clothing as well as bodies; and those who have learned to recognize brains and hearts as the best and most important part of their personal possessions, will go where they can find the ministry they need.

What is the remedy? How shall farmers manage to keep their children near them? How can we discourage the influx of unnecessary—nay burdensome—population into cities? We answer: By making agricultural society attractive. Fill the farmhouses with periodicals and books. Establish central reading rooms, or neighborhood clubs. Encourage the social meetings of the young. Have concerts, lectures, amateur dramatic associations. Above all, build as far as possible in villages. It is better to go a mile to one's daily labor, than to place one's self a mile away from a neighbor. The isolation of American farm life is the great curse of that life, and it falls upon the women in a way men can't appreciate.

As late as the 5th of November the flowers in the gardens of Santa Barbara, Cal., were of supassing beauty. Among them were callas which measures 14 inches across, fuchsias covering houses with their plume-like branches, and passion flowers of various kinds, besides lemon and fig trees in full-bearing. In the same county is also the largest almond orchard in the world, containing 100,000 trees.

"I was once in the service of the United States," writes a man from Portland, Oregon, to the Secretary of War, "but now am in the service of my God. Inclosed find Post-office money order for $40, which belongs to the Government of the United States."

It is probably not generally known that Pius IX—now in his eighty-fourth year—has already buried more than one hundred cardinals, part of them created by his predecessors and the rest named by himself since he came into office.

Von Bulow says that the—ah—the—um—the—you know, is the best piano in the world.

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