Enternise. Orenn City

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OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1876.

NO. 11.

THE ENTERPRISE.

A LOCAL NEWSPAPER FOR THE

Farmer, Business Man, & Family Circle. A richer blessing, "colored" friend, I owe in gratitude to you-

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY. FRANK S. DEMENT, PROPRIETOR AND PUBLISHER.

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

REBECCA DEGREE LODG 4 NO. 3, I. O. O. F., Meets on the 3, I. O. O. F., Meets on the Second and Fourth Tues-day evenings each month, at 7 Co'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 Sep. tember to the 20th of March; and 75 o'clock from the 20th of March to the 20th of September. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. By order of

O.F., Meets at Old Fellows' Hall on the First and Third Tuesday of each month. Patriarchs in good standing are invited to attend.

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chase for the Company, L. D. C. LATOURETTE, President, PHOS. CHARMAN, Secretary, Oregon City, July 28, 1875.tf

Smoky Satisfaction.

What joy to smoke! yet not alone The curling wreath from meerschaum So full of the old nicotine That soothes my contemplative soul!

The thought that I can do one thing

My wife, God bless her, cannot do. My wit she values not a whit. I'm of an easy-going stripe, Her idol is a busy man-

Yet I'm content, I have my pipe. Business-she minds both her's and Authority-I wear the yoke!

Yet in one feat I am ahead-

She cannot smoke, she cannot smoke! yield her fullest sway at home, Submissive, follow her about; At nights she keeps me in, and then Does all she can to "put me out. I let her rant of wedding rites And married wrongs and other stuff!

Her premises I don't dispute, But on each theme bestow a "puff," Her's be the burning eloquence, My fire always ends in smoke: , calm, survey her wrathful cheek, I, smiling, hear her staple joke:

Erastus, you will go to"—well, A place not named by gentle folk— You'll take to everlasting fire. You've lived in everlasting smoke!'

smile, I puff, I puff, I smile, While she her volley interjects, And though I utter not one word, I feel I vindicate my sex. pride myself she sees the proud

Superiority of man, So philosophical, serene, But what ! good gracious, Mary Ann !

You smoking! spitting! blowing There, d-ash the meerschaum! I am My peace has fled—you neen't mind The pieces—I am quits!—are you?"

The Settlers' Tragedy.

BY THE AUTHOR ON "GINX'S BABY."

an' sweet migonette, you could smell | above he watches it.

next to it. unremoved stumps a wealth of weeds, | breakin' out at every stage. * *

"The man that took hup that con- hit made 'im another man. cession was a gentleman-leastwise "By and by the autumn came; an' sir, you know, a gentleman by birth. we got in our root crops an' wheat, 'Is father was a Lunnun lawyer; an' Bytheway laid in a decent lot. you've 'eard of 'im, old Bytheway, Then came the frost, an' the falling that used to 'ave the big cases at the of leaves, an' then the snow. Such hold Bailey. The hold man he made snow! I've seen snow ten or fifteen

I've seen girls fight behind the scenes | to see 'er. before now. Well sir, the Hitalian almost bounced into the other's arms. Sairey drew back a minute an' looked straight at 'er. The other was glowin' with passion and spite, was a goin' to be spoiled, when I see land you've seen anywhere in this 'Oh! Miss Rosa, I am so sorry!' an', day's drive, and that's a good deal to will you believe it, sir? the poor say; and likewise it was the prettiest | Hitalian lain 'er 'end on the hother's all a glory with roses, like a 'ouse in sharp, 'Miss Podge,' an' she dried

the place a mile off of a warm sum- "Well, sir, Miss Lucy, afterwards she was, that lived up there; an' a dancer, an' likewise sometimes took through the snow. I waited for they are feeding the St. Mark's pigterrible story that 'ouse tells. It a small part, for she were as pretty a 'im. ain't just pleasant to be on the lot girl as I ever seen hon the stage, an' I've seen hall the swells, you know. Mr. Wellbeloved, for I had stum- They're wery partikler hat the variebled in my Canadaramble on a per- ties, you know; bit's only the royal son of that name, thus spoke of a family an' two or three wery speshul o' sorts. 'Is face were swollen an' ed on the ground, surrounded by log house and lot which had attract- parties as gets the hentree there. I red, an he scowled at me very angry pigeons. She had corn and grain ed my cariosity. On one of the best | dunno 'ow that young Bytheway got | like. stretches of arable land, lying well in; but p'raps, is father ad done the up the gentle swell of the valley, governor a good turn sometime. with a good exposure, backed by 'Osomever 'e were hon the stage tine woodland, was a singular sight | pretty hoften, an' took a wiolent | got hout of the way an' went 'ome. in that raw, yet thriving settlement fancy to Miss Lucy. An, sir, my a "concession" which seemed to art used to bleed sometimes for have been swept by some spirit of | those poor girls—to see 'ow bold and | I'm afraid.' ruin and decay. The log house brazen some on 'em were, an' 'ow stood, but its roof was rotting; its gentle others was, and 'ow many of and cussin' and swearin' as 'e went slight porch had been shattered or 'em came to grief. No matter. Lucy | till 'e reached the door. Then I see displaced by snow; its windows re- | she took to the young Bytheway, an' marned unbroken, but one could see 'e tried hon a hold game with 'er, thing, for it was very near, an' I see from the dragging paper blinds but she were too good or too know- 'im brush 'er out of 'is way with 'is which once had made them gay with | ing to be deceived. I believe she | arm. 'E didn't knock 'er down. color that there was no housewife really liked the man. 'E 'ad a terwithin to mend or change things; rible temper. No one 'ad ever con-ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, and all over the eight or ten acres of trolled it. 'E'd grown up just like land which had been cleared about that stalk of mullein you see here, as gun an' both rushed to the door. which, while exhibiting probably the lessons learned from experience. the house there grew as high as the straight and long as he liked, an' There was nothin' to be seen at first, earliest age at which a taste for to-

> ed, weary looking, perhaps for rehearsal' an' then hit was rumored an' I 'ad best go an' see what is bemost bothersome child, that it was away with Mr. Bytheway. The old right. "Me sir! No thankee. I'd not own enough of 'in, but once or twice I him!" a rod o' that soil for its pavin' in noticed he went off to Orilla an' again he wasn't 'imself for a long for me to look at. * * What bodily growth. He wiped the beads from his fore- time. I knew what it was; it was the became of Bytheway? He was

'e made none, an' spent what 'is fa- as crisp an' shiny as the finest sugar, cided to have no Chaplain.

ther made. 'E were sent to Heton, an' the air as pure an' the sky as then to Hoxford, an' afterwards 'e bright as I ever see painted in a went where 'e weren't sent-least- Hitalian scene at the theayter. * ways not by direction—to the devil. Healthy? I should think so. There delphia Bulletin says: The Piazza of The young 'ooman that lived an' ain't no doctor nearer than Grave- St. Mark is where a stranger finds died in that 'ouse were acquainted hurst, an' I never 'eared of 'im comin' Venice, not "at home." but chez elle." with me. Lucy Burridge, that were up here except to Joseph Jopson's The Piazza is a vast salon. Fine

her real name, though she were call- grandmother; they say she's nigh buildings with areades surround the ed Lucidda Burrinda, the helegant upon eighty, an' took rhumatiz so vast square. There seems to be no shoulders and arms statuesquely visdansews'—she were in the corpus de balley at the varieties theayter in the Sthand, I dessay you know hit?

upon eighty, an took radinate so balley at the varieties theayter in the Sthand, I dessay you know hit?

upon eighty, an took radinate so balley and they thought she wer dyin', and bad they thought she wer dyin', and the ingress or egress. Around the sides of the Piazza are rows of tables and the perfectly plain black velocities the adorned with the customs of the chairs; in the centre a band plays time allowed to be cut low, and with claws of horn. These claws are furnished. Yes? Well sir. I snowtime came Christmas, an the several evenings of the week. The were scene shifter in that theayter tavernkeeper down at Bracebridge, place is brilliantly lighted, and high for seven years, an' five years before he gave out a turkey-shootin', and low, rich and poor, go there to that at Drury Lane. I could tell Mr. Bytheway on the day before lounge, to walk, to sit and eat ices you some queer stories! If you Christmas left is wife in our charge and drink coffee or sherbets. In the ful earnest eyes; her short upper lip ern times. Those now in use, are, want to know somethin' of life, you | -she was very near 'er confinement | daytime flocks of the historical pig- and intellectually curved mouth, with | as I have said, of horn, and are fixed

night an' watch the stage, you'll see over'ere a Christmas heve, an' though down into the Piazza to be fed, and somethin' of the bad han' the good she never sed nothing', she weren't you soon catch the pretty habit of

Merry Christmas.'

home. farm along the road. Why, sir, I shoulder, an' cried like a child! In a door, but the wind blew sharp from I have stood many a half hour watch-FALLS ENCAMPMENT NO. 1.1. O. mind the time when that porch was minute the stage master called out, the north, an' she came in with a ing them, as they flew in among the a hopera bouffe for all the world. An' her tears an' went hour and danced an hour, 'avin' nothing' pertickler to blonde cap, in which were a few was taken away he had lost all conright hin the front there, where you so beautifully, the pit nearly went do, an' left 'er at very near 9 o'clock. set. Their soft-hued plumage assimitouches of sky-blue satin ribbon that sciousness. The same day, the king see all them docks an' mullein a mad with 'er. Oh, yes, sir, there's I had to come right down from the lates most harmoniously with the growin, that was chuck full o' beds 'uman natur behind as well before door, you see, to that gate, an' then old stone carvings; their green and of Lunnun pride, an' chinay asters, the scenes, an' the great scene-shifter along the road for half a mile to my purple neck feathers flash out in a turnin' into my own land when I see look as if they were rich old mosaies. mer's night. Ah! she was a fine girl | Missis Bytheway, were a clever | Baytheway strugglin' up the road | Children are especially pretty when

" 'Not a d -- d thing,' says 'e. "Then 'e came on straight at me an' " 'Poor Lucy ! says I to my wife.

"I watched, 'im staggering along wings into Heaven. 'er run out as well she could, poor

"Poor Lucy! says I. 'She ain't case of a youthful smoker: in for a merry Christmas, I'm afraid.' "Just then we eard the report of a such as is only the crop of absolute "Now you want to know 'ow they is 'and over is face. 'E threw imdescrition and death. By this place, came hont to this place? I can't tell self into the snow an' lay there a relationship existing between apperaison as on one side, my friend Wellbeloved, you. All I know is, that hafter long time; then 'e got up an' ran tites natural and acquired, and at the ty deliberately set to work to make to whom it belonged, and whether it at whose house I had drawn up for a spoonin' about the girl for a precious down to the road, an so off beyond midday meal, tilled a thriving farm. long time, and she playin' off an' hon | Stony Janssen, the Swede's, there.

and two or three fine strapping boys | the young 'un said that 'rather than | there, an' the first thing we saw was that came home to the noontide kill the old fool he'd leave him.' Lucy Bytheway, holdir' in her bosom, by the subject; and what with hunmeal from some hoeing work at the Well, a year after, I came across a an' groanin' an' a great spot of blood back of the concession with an appe- hemigration hagent. 'E told me over the white cloth she ad laid on; nervously and his health failed to embarrassment in the world as there Poe was the grandson of Benedict tite for the pork and corn that made about Canada an' the free grants, an' there, thrown down on the table and lookin' round on all these hungry | rashin' an' breakin' the crockery an' | alarm. He suffered too from an ex- this is true of nothing more than | known before her marriage as Eliza-Wellbeloved was a Londoner, and children, I said: 'We'll try it-it's the glass, was Mr. Bytheway's gun cess of saliva on his little stomach, a of halfpennies and pennies. had been in Canada exactly six years. He was "just turned forty" having little money, an' when I got to Toron- her breast. I knew then she'd been derstand more fully than does your be made in personal expenditure. This statement rests on the concur-Will practice in all the Courts of the Nov. 1, 1875, tf and a graduating scale of versions ment office an' they gave ment of the sweependature in personal expenditure in personal expension ed a graduating scale of voracious infantry, which must in the metropolis have severely worn his energies of June, han lived in the olis have severely worn his energies and Mr. Wellbeloved's patience, but which out here was his most promising source of wealth. The elder boy nearly nineteen, had added a hundred acres to the original government concession, and as the boys grew up more would follow. Algree with the list of June, han' lived in the woods for some weeks. I tell you wife she stayed there an' elped that the musketoes were awful. But the started when the death for the life she 'ad so long 'oped for. It was no use. She said: "Well, I'm goin' too, Mrs. Well-death for the life she 'ad so long o'oped for. It was no use. She said: "Well, I'm goin' too, Mrs. Well-death for the life she saved, instead of being mixed with the spending fund, and where that 'onse 'ad lately been built, was young Bytheway in a torn shirt grew up more would follow. Algree with the stayed there an' elped that the musketoes were awful. But the stayed there an' elped that the musketoes were awful. But the stayed there an' elped that the musketoes were awful. But the stayed there an' elped that the musketoes were awful. But the stayed there an' elped that the musketoes were awful. But the stayed there an' elped that the musketoes were awful. But this way, the money saving is made in the boy to puff at it for a short while at time, in his own way. It was observed from the beginning that the new-found substitute for the life she saved, instead of being mixed with the spending that the money saving is made, in this way, the money saving is made, in the word all with the save and a story with the stayed there an' elped that the musked was a soon as averaged in the boy to puff at it for a short with when any saving is made, in the whit and all with the save and the word with the spending that the most of get that the most of get that the most of the boy to puff at it for a short with the save and the cigar from his own must the beat the the wife saved there an' elped that the most ready Mr. Wellbeloved's house and stumps just as if he'd been at it all and angry that he missed every shot satisfaction; the stomachic complaint economies amount to. ready Mr. Wellbeloved's house and barns began to take on an air, if not of wealth, or even comfort, of sufficiency. Such scenes have been withnessed in earlier settlements, and in the antecedent district of Lake Simcoe, along whose cultivated shores I had traversed to Mrs. Wellbeloved's house at it all barns began to take on an air, if not of wealth, or even comfort, of sufficiency. Such scenes have been withnessed in earlier settlements, and in the antecedent district of Lake Simcoe, along whose cultivated shores I had traversed to Mrs. Bytheway, for they'd got married before they left breath, you know, and I sat down on the other side of little imatative puffs at the beginning shores I had traversed to Mrs. Wellbeloved look of there is the child acquired an at Bracebridge. I asked him what disappeared; the child acquired an at Bracebridge. I asked him what disappeared; the child acquired an appetite for food, and began to thrive.

California Vineyards.—Amador they doe of the appetite for food, and began to thrive.

But the appetite for food, and began to thrive.

But the appetite for food, and began to thrive.

But the appetite for food, and began to thrive.

But the appetite for food, and began to thrive.

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But the appetite for food, and began to thrive.

But the appetite for food, and began to thrive.

But the appetite for food, and began to the appetite for sold, and appetite for food, and the appetite for food, and the appetite for food, and began to the appetite for food, and

head (the day was hot) and began: time. I knew what it was, it was the found when the spring came, ten hold enemy—drink—an' for the time found when the spring came, ten

The Pigeons of St. Mark's.

A letter from Venice to the Philaget up in the wings, night after -and went to try is luck. She come eons come wheeling and sweeping a certain close, compressed, and de-on the closed fist with throngs. I o' 'uman natur'. Why sir, I've seen cruelty an' wickedness, an' jealousy, wife of course see the most of 'er beautiful birds. The famous pigeons wife of course see the most of 'er beautiful birds. The famous pigeons quisitely formed, white, dimpled, fused to go again. The wrestlers, an' revenge, an' kindness, an' forgiveness, an charity played far more giveness, an charity played far more more lively-like. She would go ome more lively-like. She would go ome more lively-like. She would go ome plumpy commencing fingers, that mixed with an infusion of hempreal behind the canvas scenes I were that night, and next mornin my so runs the legend, to the taking of tapered into tips as slender and deli-sing as they rush upon one another; shiftin' than it were on the stage or | wife went hup to 'er for a hour or Tyre, in 1124. The people of Tyre | cate as those in a Vandyke portrait | their faces and heads are soon coverbefore it. One night, I see a young so. She left, er dressed an comfort- used carrier-pigeons as bearers of all remains palpably present to mem- ed with blood, and their frenzy knows girl, which her name was Sairey Podge, from a dirty little street in Podge, from a dirty little street in Podge, from a dirty little street in She expected im to reach ome about were besieging Tyre, noticed the Shelly's hand was its singular flexiborough; she was but a pretty one three or four in the afternoon. I birds going and coming. One day bility, which permitted her bending surveys the scene with such passionto look at, an danced like a sylph, went in after mid-day an' then she they caught a pigeon. It came from her fingers so as almost to approach at excitement that he cannot remain an' she 'ad a partickler rival, a 'alf were a layin' the cloth for a Christ- Damascus, and had a letter under its the portion of her arm above the quiet, but imitates by gestures the Hitalian girl, as bad a little shrew mas dinner. The room was always wing, which was from the Sultan, wrist. She once did this smilingly movements of the wrestlers. The for temper as hever you saw. Well one night in the Christmas pantomime—'twere last Christmas, ten made it all look very nice, far made it all look very nice, far defense, as a powerful aid was close who may a noting its whiteness, and feated combatant is carried off somewho may not now, as an old woman, re
wrist. She once did this smithingly movements of the westers. The wing, which was noting the weight arena is covered with blood; the dewho may noting its whiteness, and feated combatant is carried off somewho now, as an old woman, retimes in a dying condition; and the year—this girl, La Rosa, she broke down and the people hissed her. better than we poor people can do out at hand. The wily Venitians red cords its remarkable beauty. To my conquerer, the skin of his forehead moved the letter and replaced it by thinking, two other women only, hanging down in strips, prostrates Well I was hup in the wings an' I see it, an' she ran behind one of the ouse as swell-like as possible. I who other women only, another, which told a different story, among those I have seen who were distinguished for personal beauty as around his neck a necklace of fine scenes where Sairey was waitin' to jump out like a fairy, as she was, 'an jump out like a fairy, as she was also in a sore jump out like a fairy, as she was, 'an jump out like a fairy, as she was also in a sore jump out like a fairy, as she was also in a sore jump out like a fairy, as she was also in a sore jump out like a fairy, as she was also in a sore jump out like a fairy, as she was also in a sore jump out like a fairy, as she was also in a sore jump out like a fairy, as she was also in a sore jump out like a fairy, as she was also in a sore jump out like a fairy, as she was also in a sore jump out like a fairy, as she was also in a sore jump out like a fairy, as she was a sore jump out like a fairy as a fair was a f I say to my mate, 'look out for squalls one of 'er old theavter flowers in 'er tacked by an enemy, and needed all ly: one of these was the Hon. Mrs. over disgusted me to such an extent there, Lorry—them two'll fight,' for brown 'air—it were a pleasure to me his forces for his own protection. Norton, the other the Countess of that, without any beeds of the effect This false letter they tied to the Blessington; but these two latter- my sudden departure might have "Why, Mrs. Bytheway, I says, pigeon, released it, and it flew named stars I never beheld in a fa- upon the Guicowar, I at once withstright into the city. When the miliar sphere, I merely beheld them drew. One of the wrestlers, whom "Merry Christmas, Wellbeloved', Tyreans read it they were so dis- in their box at the opera, or at the the bang had only half intoxicated, says she. An' then turnin' roun' couraged that they capitulated. From theatre. Mrs. Norton was the realiz- after receiving the first few blows, sharp, she says, 'How soon do you that time, it is said, dates the pigeon ation of what one would imagine a made a show of wishing to escape; an' 'uy fear was that Sairey's face think Reynold can get home? He partiality of the Venetians, and ever Muse or Poesy would like,—dark- his antagonist threw him, and they was to leave Bracebridge early this since these birds have been protected haired, dark-eyed, classic-browed, rolled together on the ground before "Yes, that's a queer looking place, Sairey 'old hout both 'er 'ands, and I morning and walk out. I have a and supported by the public. They and delicate featured in the extreme, us. The victor, seeing the unhappy now, ain't it? It's the best piece of eard er distinct like, cry hont, plum pudding for him. He knows give the hall-like Piazza a cozy home with a bearing of mingled feminine wretch demand quarter, turning to nothing about it. I wish he was look, and it is wonderful how much they add to the architectural decora-"She went an' looked out of the tion of the church and ducal palace. ed, with sparkling eyes and white the spectacle, the monarch cried out, shiver. I stayed with 'er more than carved foliage and heads of the corown path. I'd got very close to the stray sunbeam reflected down, and eons. One of the most charming "'Allo, Mr Bytheway, I says, sights I have seen in Venice was a so ere you are at last. Any luck a little girl (the daughters of one of our officers on board the Congress, "I see in a moment 'e were hout by the way), about 3 years old, seatwere huddled one over another in her lap, on her shoulders, piled up seein' 'e were not safe to speak to, I on her head; and out of this flutter-

scattered all over her; the pigeous home, or better still, to keep an ex- friends, but none of them responded ing mass of soft plumage peeped her they have to be put down in black desperation he seized a butcher-knife sweet, solemn baby-face. I expected and white, after the temptation to and severed his one close to the scalp, 'She ain't in for a merry Christmas, every moment to see her lifted up indulge in them is over. And they and, as he handed the dismembered and borne off on the beautiful pigeon | must be put down in detail, and not braid to Sheriff Gilmore, exclaimed:

I submit herewith a case well but presently Bytheway ran out with bacco smoking has been acquired, large savings have been made, they with the name of the dish it was same time prove of interest to those large purchases which they cannot was false or real, and other interestdisposed to observe the hygienic afford, and yet numbers spend just ing particulars. He filled forty-five ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT-LAW. Moreover, there was Mrs. Wellbelov- with 'im, one day she didn't come to "Well," says I to my wife, "you effects of tobacco on the human sys- as much in the long run in little pages of the album in two brief number nine, in the cradle was "the among the young ladies she 'ad run come of Lucy. This don't seem all considerable difficulty at the age of worthy of notice. It is very difficulty ments that so many devote to idletwo years. All the usual substitutes to realize fully the value of small ness. God bless it, she had ever knew;" gent an' the young un 'ad a row, han' The door was open when we got provided to bamboozle urchins in sums. If the halfpennies and pensuch cases were indignantly rejected | nies that lie loose in the pockets | ger and constant fretting he suffered | would not be so much pecuniary all his biographers, that Edgar Allan such a degree as to occasion serious is, "Many a mickle makes a muckle;" Arnold. His mother, who was in Street, Oregon City, Oregon.

An assortment of Wathes, Jewel.

An assortment of Wathes, Jewel.

Ty, and Seth Thomas' Weight Clocks all of which are warranted to be as represented.

The street, Oregon City, Oregon.

An assortment of Wathes, Jewel.

The smallest min the street of Muskoka; shore and over again as the tide of population laps on and into forest represented.

The smallest min the suffered in the condition of the street of the stand while they are singing question he looked at me and you know it was very foolish and unkind of me to lask such a question. He population laps on and into forest was noticed then that he suffered in shore of the stand while they are singing than I cared for. We was very good question he looked at me and you know it was very foolish and unkind of me to lask such a question. He looked all on fire, and then, with a looked all on fire, and then the suffered in the cond that the suffered from the looked at me and you know it was very foolish and unkind of me to last the cond the cond that the cond that the cond the cond that the wilds of Ontario.

"Well," I said, "what's the story of that place? It seems odd that it should be deserted like this. Why don't you take it up?"

"Me sir! No there of the properties of the pr

found when the spring came, ten miles off in the woods, where he had frozen to death, an' hif you go up there to our Orange 'all you 'll see one tomb beside it—the only tomb one tomb one tomb beside it—the only tomb one tomb one

Three Beautiful Literary Wo-

Mary Cowden Clarke thus writes of three beautiful "blue-stockings":

Small Economies.

zine says: If any who read these ka, says the Eureka, Nevada, Sentinel. lines are conscious that their pockets | awaiting the action of the grand jury are made of such materials that upon a charge of house-breaking, is whatever money is put into them hugely disgusted with his countrywill burn a hole until it gets out, I | men, who seem to have deserted him would advise them, whenever they in the dark hours of his misfortunes. take the air, to leave their money at He repeatedly sent for his Celestial act account of every half-penny they | to his call, and a few days ago, while spend. It is astonishing how foolish | brooding over the ingratitude of his small extravagances appear, when Celestial brethren, in a moment of conveniently classed together under "Dam Chinaman! Me all same now the general heading of "sundries." | Melican man!" A Boy That Beats all Smokers. The item "sundries" is never admitted into well-kept household ac-A correspondent of the Cincinnati counts. No one who has not tried it sides at a palatial boarding-house on Gazette writes as follows of the queer | would believe what a check it is upon | Ontario street, Cleveland, has inpersonal expenditure to keep a thor- vented a very ingenious method of ough account of money spent, and amusing himself by keeping a hair not only a check, but a help; for album. Every hair he finds in his known in Bradford Junction, Ohio, prices may be compared, and thus victuals is placed in the album, and Generally speaking, whenever cidents attending the discovery,

The quantity was gradually reduced in Paris for gentlemen only. It is a bottles of a preparation to encourage to four or five cigars a day, and he long hollow tube, and, before the mustaches, in less than half an hour "That's the story of that house, sir. continues now at that number, with swell owner goes out on his prome- after opening his store. gold. No, no. There's blood on that land; let some stranger come three or four, an' when he came back for me to look at. * * * What bodily growth to the start of preparation which generates heat and One of the Mark Twain's funny keeps the hands warm for hours.

about 'ere—an' there the three lies. the length of a free at the surface of the lead leaves, regimant: passing, strate up the earth. How would you proceed?" Reginald, her husband (who has Comes Marching Home!" which Mr. —, (scratching his head)—"I outgrown his romance); "Very." excited the indignation of the moral guess I would be obliged to study (Pause). Talking of dead leaves, lecturer. money, an' spent it, an' this'ere boy, feet deep down in that gully, an' all The California Legislature has de- up a little on the subject."-Rochester what the deuce and all have I done with my tobacco?"

Terriffic Combats.

From Rousselet's "India and Its Princes,"

Another sort of combat, much Mary Wolestonecraft Goodwin Shel- more terrible than those already ly, with her well-shaped, golden- mentioned, and which is sonly to be haired head almost always a little seen nowadays at Baroda, is the which her own taste adopted (for were formerly of steel, and caused neither she nor her sister-in-sorrow certain death to one or other of the ever wore the conventional widow's cambatants; but they have been weeds and widow's cap); her thought- abolished as too barbarons for modcisive expression while she listened, was only once present at a combat of and a relaxation into fuller redness | this kind, for my heart was so moved grace and regal graciousness; Lady the king to know whether he should Blessington, fair, florid-complexion- let the other rise; but inflamed with high forehead, above which her "Maro! maro!" (strike! strike!), and bright brown hair was smoothly the scalp of the unfortunate fellow braided beneath a light and simple was torn without mercy. When he singularly well became her, setting distributed amongst the victorious off her buxom face and its vivid wrestlers neclaces and money to the amount of more than four thousand

ABJURED HIS COUNTRY .- Sam Lee. A writer in Cassell's Family Maga- the Chinaman who is in jail at Eure-

An eccentric young man who re the date of its discovery, and the inmay suggest something as to the have been effected in little sums. found in, are entered opposite the tem. A baby boy was weaned with things that they scarcely think weeks, thus improving the spare mo-

The Utica Observer mentions as a beth Arnold, an English actress, was

came loose, and the angry pins took

stories is that of a Scripture pano-

A smart thing -a mustard plaster.