

Oregon City Enterprise.

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

VOL. 10.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1876.

NO. 18.

THE ENTERPRISE.

A LOCAL NEWSPAPER FOR THE

Farmer, Business Man, & Family Circle.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

FRANK S. DEMENT, PROPRIETOR AND PUBLISHER.

OFFICIAL PAPER FOR CLACKAMAS CO.

OFFICE IN ENTERPRISE BUILDING, ONE CORNER OF MASONIC BUILDING, MAIN ST.

Terms of Subscription: Single Copy One Year, In Advance, \$2.50. For each subsequent insertion, 25¢. Six Months, 1.50.

Terms of Advertising: Transient advertisements, including all legal notices, 25¢ per line for each insertion. For each subsequent insertion, 10¢. One Column, one year, \$120.00. Half Column, one year, \$60.00. Business Card, 1 square, one year, 12.00.

SOCIETY NOTICES.

OREGON LODGE NO. 3, I. O. 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, N. G.

REBECCA A. DEGREE LODGE NO. 3, I. O. O. F.

Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, at 7 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main Street. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

MULTNOMAH LODGE NO. 1, A. O. U. W.

Holds its regular communications on the First and Third Saturdays of each month, at 7 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main Street. Brothers 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 Tuesdays of each month. Patriarchs in good standing are invited to attend.

BUSINESS CARDS.

A. J. HOVER, M. D., J. W. NORRIS, M. D.

HOVER & NORRIS, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Offices Up-stairs in Chalmers' Brick, Main Street. Dr. Hoover's residence—Third street, at foot of cliff stairs.

DR. JOHN WELCH, DENTIST.

OFFICE IN OREGON CITY, OREGON. Highest Cash Price Paid for County Orders.

HUELAT & EASTHAM, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

PORTLAND—La Opitz's new brick, 30 First Street. OREGON CITY—Chalmers' brick, up stairs.

JOHNSON & McCOWN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT-LAW.

Oregon City, Oregon. Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Special attention given to cases in the U. S. Land Office at Oregon City. ap1875-76.

L. T. BARIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OREGON CITY, OREGON. Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Nov. 1, 1875, if

H. E. CHAMBERLAIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OREGON CITY. Office in ENTERPRISE ROOMS.

JAMES B. UPTON, Attorney-at-Law.

Oregon City. Nov. 5, 1875.

W. H. HIGHFIELD.

Established since '49, at the old stand, Main Street, Oregon City, Oregon.

An assortment of Watches, Jewels, and Sewing Machines, Clocks, etc., 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.

Books, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., etc. Oregon City, Oregon.

TO FRUIT-GROWERS.

THE ALDEN FRUIT PRESERVING COMPANY of Oregon City will buy the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE OF PEARS, APPLES, etc.

Mr. Thos. Chalmers is authorized to purchase for the Company.

L. D. LATOURETTE, President.

THOS. CHALMERS, Secretary.

Oregon City, July 25, 1875.

MILLER, MARSHALL & CO., WHEAT, at all times, at the Oregon City Mills.

And have on hand FEED AND FLOUR

to sell at market rates. Parties desiring Feed, must furnish sacks.

MODESTY.

"Kiss me, dear maid, to seal the vow of love that you have made."
"I have no right to kiss you now," the modest maiden said.
"If you can find it in your heart— My first wish to refuse. Perhaps 'tis best that we should part with a mutual freedom lose."
"Although to kiss you I demur, Yet please to recollect, That if you choose to kiss me, sir, Of course, I can't object."

A Spelling Match.

The lamps were just lighted in the Town-hall, each in reflector doing its best to emulate the dignified glitter of silver. The audience were assembling by twos and threes. Behind the green curtain which hid the platform a dozen boys and as many girls stood beside a table on which were placed the prizes for which they were about to compete in the great spelling match—an event which had convulsed Duxbury Corners to its centre, had set the sewing circles in a flutter, and caused Webster's and Worcester's dictionaries to take temporary rank, with the young people of the town, as the most enthralling works in the English language.

The prizes were three in number. No. 1 was of course that inevitable "Eggs group," which, for unknown reasons, is always selected as a reward for champion spellers in the rural districts. No. 2 was "The Beauties of William Shakespeare," a fat volume in red and gold binding. No. 3 consisted of a few ounces of English braid, a blue and gold, gorgeous also, but as befitted a third prize, less gorgeous than "The Beauties of W. S." It was upon the "group" in gray plaster that the eyes of the girls were most admirably fixed; the boys liked the books as well.

"They're splendid, all of them," remarked little Carrie Powell. "I do admire statues so much!"
"Perfectly splendid! elegant! magnificent!" echoed chorus.
"I wonder who'll get the first?" asked Dr. Lee, in a half whisper.
"Oh, Ray, of course. He's taken two of my first prizes already."
"My father says it isn't fair that Ray Pelham should compete again," said John Stackpole, in a surly tone.
"He's the best speller in this county—every one knows that. And now he ought to stand and give somebody else a chance."
"He's real old, too—most nineteen!" added a little boy of ten.
"John's right; it isn't fair. Ray ought to be in the match at all, or not at all."
"None of your kind! He has the best chance if he is," muttered Carrie.
"Oh, but do you know, I think it is fair," said Mary Alger: "Ray's the champion now; he holds the belt. Of course he must fight every body else, and he has to be a speller. Really good spellers are often tripped up by some very little word which you'd think they could spell in a minute." Mary ended with a sigh, for this had been her own fate, and had twice a "really good speller," and had twice just failed of a prize.

She did not see Ray, who had entered as she began to speak. He had never particularly noticed Mary Alger before. She was not a pretty girl, but she had a certain air of respectability, and though an artist might have found something to admire in the lines of her head and throat, in the exquisitely fine pale skin and deep-set gray eyes. Neither was she a favorite. Her reserve and shyness were taken for pride, the depression of knowing herself misjudged made her awkward, and her ordinary manner was cold and silent. She seldom made so long a speech as on this occasion. And the girls opened their eyes as they listened. Ray was amazed also. He was not a stupid boy, and it dawned upon him that it was an impulse of generous justice in his behalf which had unlocked the lips of this usually tongue-tied Mary, and her face for the first time struck him as pretty.

The other girls chattered on, but Mary said her say, and stood silently looking at the plaster group. Ray saw that she admired it intensely, and a half wish crossed his mind that she might win it—only a half one, for to the successful success becomes indispensable, and the desire to be first was very strong upon the ambitious young fellow. Presently an avalanche of camp-chairs, followed by a procession of squeaking boots, announced the arrival of the "Committee of Reference." The boys and girls ranged themselves in parallel rows. Mr. Asher, principal of the academy, appeared with a formidable MS. roll in his hand. The entrance rose, the audience clapped. "Now, my young friends, I beg that you will speak as distinctly as possible," said Mr. Asher. With that he consulted his roll, gave out the first word, hippopotamus, and the strife commenced.

"There's vain to tell what steeds gave o'er, As swept the fight!"
over the orthographical plain: how an elderly youth of some sixty summers, with a preconceived theory as to the word "Indian," which he rendered thus, [i-n-d-i-a-n] was the first second; how, "anemum," slow its thousands, how Mary Martin fell a victim to "carries," and Augustus Brown was borne off protesting that "Trapsation" had but one l in it, the ranks thinned, the vanquished, finding what comfort they could in numbers, lined the wings, applauding and jeering their late comrades. At last Mary Alger was left the only girl opposed to three boys, of whom Ray was one. Five minutes, ten— it seemed as though neither of the

four would ever miss. The excitement became intense.
"I-I-e-g-g-i-b-l-e," spelled John Beach.
"Wrong," said Mr. Asher; and John, crestfallen, creaked his way off the stage. Each of the three competitors now left was sure of a prize. The question was, which prize?
Mr. Asher had exhausted his roll, and produced from his pocket a deadly little volume, full of what a sportsman would call "croppers." Aha! Owen Bryerly tripped up. The word "benzoïn" proved too much for him. Only Ray and Mary were left. The audience held its breath as first one and then the other triumphantly surmounted words which sounded fatally difficult to less instructed ears.

It is at such crises as these that manly nerves win the day. Out of the corner of his eye Ray saw that the flush rose and deepen on Mary's cheeks, and her fingers clasp and plait each other. She was getting flustered; in another moment she would blunder. Suddenly a generous impulse seized him, and he stepped forward to take temporary rank, with the young people of the town, as the most enthralling works in the English language.

"Pentateuch," gave out Mr. Asher. To the unbounded astonishment of the audience, Ray Pelham rose and spelled the word thus: "P-e-n-t-a-y-t-u-k-e."
There was a roar of laughter, in which every one joined except the bewildered Mary. Her wonderment lasted but a moment, chased by triumph and pleasure. Mr. Asher placed the "Union Refugees" in her arms; the boys and girls crowded round her.
"I'm real glad, Mary," said Ray, heartily.
"Are you, Ray? That's good of you," she said. Her cheeks were flushed with excitement, her eyes sparkled becomingly. Several old ladies went home declaring that "really, now, Mary Alger was 'most a handsome girl. She looked as pretty as a pink with them zigzags in her arms. It was a pity she was so dull and stuck-up, for she wasn't so bad-looking, after all." Ray was of their opinion, only he didn't agree with them as to the "stuck-up."

That evening of the spelling match dated a change in Mary's life. She did not know how it was, but people seemed kinder and life easier and the world pleasanter from that time on. Were the boys and girls really more friendly? Did the sun shine more than it used to do? Were lessons easier, and was her own shy stiffness more manageable? Or was it that Ray, with his frank face and good-natured ways, seemed to turn up at her side every where, doing things for her, explaining, cheering, bringing her, as it were, a support with herself and with other people? I do not know; Mary could not have explained; but something must have been at the bottom of this altered world, with its pleasant chain of sequences, and certain it is that in the course of a few months she and Ray grew to be great friends.

No more spelling matches were held in Duxbury, but the memory of this famous evening did not die, and Ray had to bear frequent references to his blunder. Boys who envied or did not like him, or were temporarily disaffected with something said or done, were apt to soothe their souls by dragging the word "Pentateuch" into the conversation. Ray bore these small slights philosophically; his friends felt them more keenly.

"How did you come to make that durned mistake?" indignantly demanded Harry Platt one day, dragging him off under cover of the woods which bordered the ten-acre lot they were mowing. "After all, it's like anything. There's that little whippy-snappy Jack Pomeroy always at you with 'Pentateuch' in his teeth. How did it happen, Ray? You're the best speller of us all!"
"Easy enough to make a mistake," replied Ray, whipping a mullein from his stalk with a blow of his scythe.
"Pshaw! not a mistake like that. Why, little Peter Potter knows better. And you—"
"Hal, if you give me your word not to tell, I'll say something—"
"Well, I do. What's that?"
"I did know better. I'm not such a fool that I can't spell 'Pentateuch.' I missed on purpose that night. I had a reason—"
"A reason—what?"

But Harry demanded in vain. Ray explained no farther. After while they walked back to the hay field.
Their conversation had an auditor—an unsuspected one. Mary Alger was perched in the tree under which the boys stood as they talked. It was an oak-tree, low, broad, easily climbed, and bearing aloft, ten feet or so from the ground, a gnarled bough, whose crooks made a comfortable seat. For years it had been Mary's habit to come to this spot and there study her lessons, read or dream; but it was a habit which she carefully concealed. She was far too big to climb trees now, said her mother. Mary admitted it; still she climbed.

She made a pretty picture, half sitting, half lying, among the branches, the summer winds waving the folds of her dress, her face full of the puzzle caused by Ray's overheard confession. Why had he "missed on purpose?" What was the reason? A sudden flood of red broke over her face at last. Had she guessed the truth? She could not rest till she knew.
When a woman wishes to carry a point, she usually takes the offensive. Mary took it. It was the very next evening. She and Ray

were walking home from the choir practice.
"Ray," she said, turning upon him, "why did you misspell that word at the match—misspell on purpose?"
"I—I— what makes you think I did?" stammered Ray, taken off his guard.
"I know you did. Tell me about it."
"You can't know," said Ray.
"Well, if you won't tell me, I'll tell you—shall I? You saw that a girl wanted the prize very much, and you felt generous. And so, because you were a man— Oh, Ray, you don't miss on purpose; but you must take the ground. I can't keep it—I can't indeed; You must take it."
"Now, Mary, don't get excited," said Ray, guiding her toward a mossy log and seating himself beside her. "We'll discuss this matter. Suppose it was you say (which I don't admit), the prize would be yours all the same."
"Not a bit; it would be yours. You're a splendid speller, Ray, a great deal better than I am—when you don't miss on purpose. As your right to be first is yours, and if you let me call you mine. What do you say, Mary? Isn't that about fair?"

I suppose Mary had a very strong sense of justice, for she blushed. She smiled, half smiled; then she put out one hand timidly to Ray, and then—
"The rest may be safely left to the imagination of the reader."
From Astoria.

ASTORIA, Feb. 14, 1876.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE:—Winter is nearly over in this quarter. It has been the mildest winter Astorians have experienced for several years; yet it has been the stormiest ever known, but nevertheless little damage has been done. In many places in the surrounding country, acres upon acres of huge forest trees have been laid low—but we have enough left to keep us in lumber and firewood until the next centennial.

The outlook, in a business point of view, for the coming summer was never more encouraging. Every body is getting ready for the salmon season, and already the several factories along the river, as well as those located here, are busy making cans and otherwise preparing for an enormous business. Nearly all the salmon that can be put up is already contracted for at paying prices, so that the contractors are sure of fair profit. With you everything depends on wheat—with us, salmon is our main dependence; so you hear scarcely anything else talked of in this locality. The four factories in this place will put up over a hundred thousand cases, requiring the labor of nearly a thousand Chinese and several hundred white men. The summer tourists who visit this section will enjoy a rare sight in beholding a fleet of about a hundred fishing boats under sail, starting every afternoon for their night's task. B. Hume & Co. have just purchased Ferrell's mill, including his valuable water front. The price paid was \$16,000. This company is going to erect a cannery establishment on the front of this property. The piles are already driven and the workings will be up in a few weeks. This property joins the site lately purchased by the O. S. N. Co.

Improvements continue to be made in every part of the town, and new houses, both residences and business, are being put up. It is inevitable, and whether it hurts or not, wise men will admit the fact, and shape their course accordingly. Your correspondent has been reading and hearing a great deal in the past twelve months about Alden Fruit Driers and their wonderful work. He got the first fruit dried by the process a few weeks ago. It certainly looks and tastes very good, but how about the price? They ask here 20 cents a pound retail, or 17 cents wholesale for apples dried by this process. Too much! The people won't use the fruit at these figures. Apples dried by the common process are only 8 cents a pound.

Why the difference in price? Some say that by the Alden process you get more fruit to the pound. For the price will have to come down before the fruit is very extensively used, although it is very neatly packed in well finished boxes. But the mass of the people don't care about the boxes or fine looks; they want cheap fruit. If the Alden fruit could be sold cheaper, they will continue to use fruit dried in the old way.

"A."

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.
WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—Anthony submitted a concurrent resolution that reports of Congressional records shall be accurate transcripts of the proceedings and debates of the two houses of Congress.

Kelley called up the Senate bill for the sale of timber lands in the States of California and Oregon and the Territories of the United States. Kelley said the bill was a copy of one passed by the House last session and lost in the Senate for want of time. It had been fully considered by the committee on public lands and reported favorably by that committee. It only carried into effect the recommendations of the land office on the subject.

McMillan submitted an amendment to the second section, so as to provide that any person desiring to avail himself of the provisions of the act shall, in addition to other requirements mentioned in the bill, declare he has not executed any mortgage or other instrument upon lands, or any part thereof, by or under which the title may be vested in any other person.

Sargent, Oglesby and Sherman favored the passage of the bill. Pending the discussion, Edmunds moved to lay aside the pending bill and take up the Pinchback case. Morton opposed the motion on the ground that several Senators were absent, and said he desired to have a full Senate when the vote was taken. The question being on taking up the resolution, a division was called for—yeas 20; nays 24.

The motion to take up the resolution was lost—yeas 30; nays 33.
Feb. 17.—Wright introduced a bill to reduce interest upon the public debt and provide for a safe and elastic currency; for the speedy appreciation of the value of treasury notes and national bank notes to that of coin, and to guard against panics and inflation of bank notes; referred.

Anthony called up concurrent resolution submitted by him yesterday, with regard to printing the debates in Congress in the *Congressional Record*. He moved that the resolution be carried to the committee on printing, so ordered.

The Senate then took up the bill to provide for the sale of timber lands in California, Oregon and the Territories of the United States, the pending question being that any person availing himself of the provisions of the act shall, in addition to other requirements mentioned in the bill, declare that he has never executed any mortgage or other instrument upon lands, or any part thereof, by or under which the title may be vested in any other person.

Cameron, of Pennsylvania, moved that when the Senate adjourned to-day it be to meet on Monday next; agreed to.
After some discussion the amendment of McMillan was agreed to.
Sargent submitted an amendment requiring any person availing himself of the provisions of the act, to declare, in addition to the other requirements mentioned in the bill, that he had made no agreement or contract by which the title he might acquire for the government of the United States, or any right in said land or timber thereon, should inure in whole or in part to any other person; agreed to.

Pending the discussion the Senate adjourned until Monday.
HOUSE.
WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—Stone introduced a bill for the compensation of railroad companies for the transportation of the U. S. mails.

Southard, from the committee on Territories, reported a bill to amend the act of March 3, 1875, for the admission of Colorado into the Union, and to the committee of the whole.
The House thereupon, on motion of Southard, went into committee of the whole. Blackburn in the chair, on the Colorado bill. The only changes made by this bill in the enabling act of last March were, a provision that all qualified voters under the laws of the Territory shall be entitled to vote on the ratification or rejection, and a provision appropriating \$20,000 to pay the expenses of the constitutional convention. After a long discussion the committee rose and the bill passed, without yeas and nays.
The House then took up as the special order the bill to reorganize the judiciary.
Several amendments were offered, and without arriving at a vote the House adjourned.

Wheeler. Finally a vote was taken, and the motion of Garfield was rejected—62 yeas; 124 nays.
The House took up the bill for the reorganization of the judiciary. After some discussion Saylor, of Ohio, moved to lay the bill on the table; rejected.
House adjourned.

Feb. 18.—The House took up the consideration of the bill to reorganize the judiciary of the United States. Garfield made an argument in support of the amendment to the bill, which proposes, instead of having a court of appeals at Louisville, to have it sitting successively at Louisville, Cincinnati and Cleveland.

Knott, chairman of judiciary committee, closed the discussion with a speech in favor of the bill. He appealed to the members not to endanger the passage of the bill by rivalries of localities. Personally he had nothing to do with the fixing of the places where courts were to be held; that question had been determined with almost entire unanimity by the committee, and the decision and approval of the judges of the supreme court.

Lawrence submitted the following points of the bill:
1st. The bill will relieve the supreme court so it can speedily decide all cases which may come to it.
2d. The court of appeals is provided for each circuit to finally dispose of cases involving less than \$10,000. This court will be more convenient to the bar and suitors than the supreme court.
3d. The court of appeals will have jurisdiction to reverse judgments in criminal cases. There is no provision for review, to criticism of the evidence for the government, assuming that what the government had offered was competent evidence, which was by no means admitted.

General Williams said the case might present some suspicious circumstances, but by no means a ground on which to base conviction. He then proceeded with some explanations which would throw a different light on the communication between Babcock and the ring. At that time he said Joyce and McDonald were trusted officials, men of influence and possessing confidence with good people. Babcock, on the other hand, was a warm-hearted, confident, generous man, who did not give up a friendship once cemented, for the whispers of calumny. Everything presented by the prosecution was incomplete, and could not but leave a painful uncertainty in every mind as to whether it was to convey a proper suspicion or simply indicate a weakness of judgment, to which every one was liable. The quantity of this evidence, said Williams, avails nothing.

He then traced Babcock's military career from West Point, which he colorized as the place where honor and honesty were inculcated, and (not) where thieves and robbers were educated. He told of his service in the late war, and he rose to be chief of engineers in the 9th army corps, and afterwards to be aid to Lieut. Gen. Grant, with the rank of Brevet Brigadier General.

He then went on to explain the different telegrams and the correspondence carried on between Babcock and McDonald under cover of Major Ginniss. He closed with the following: "Evidence will be added to show that Babcock had no part in inducing President Grant to revoke the order transferring the supervisors and revenue agents; but by the President's own deposition it will be proved that this revocation was ordered in the presence and through the representations and influence of Supervisor Tuttle."

Gen. Humphreys, chief of the engineer corps, U. S. A., was put on the stand, and testified to having known Mr. Babcock since 1862. His evidence was highly complimentary to Babcock.
David Mahon, first officer of the U. S. treasury, and Jas. G. Bennett, ex-mayor and ex-postmaster of Washington City, and Gen. Banks, M. C., all testified to Babcock's integrity, and high standing among his acquaintances.

Alexander Fulton, supervisor of internal revenue for Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland and District of Columbia, testified that he had known the defendant since 1861. His evidence tended to prove that it was owing to information given by him to the President, that the order to change the officers in the different districts was suspended.

Generals W. T. Sherman, J. H. Simpson, W. J. Harney, and Stearns; Capt. Babbett and Hon. A. E. Borie, testified favorably to Babcock's character.
A dispatch was read purporting to

have been sent to Babcock by Joyce, but though he was admitted to be in the hands of him, it was not a proof that the defendant had received it.

The testimony of James McGill, a letter carrier, it was learned that Joyce had induced him to open a letter box in order to get back two letters which had been mailed to W. O. Avery and O. E. Babcock. When McGill asked Joyce for a receipt, Joyce said, "It's all right. It's only a blind."

By this the defence wanted to show that Joyce and McDonald pretended to be carrying on a correspondence with the defendant, in order to inspire their hirelings with confidence.

The President's deposition was then read. It denies that Babcock tried to influence the executive in any investigation of alleged whisky frauds, and declares Babcock's reputation to be good.

With this the defence close their case.
Feb. 18.—To-day the case was declared closed, so far as evidence was concerned.
Judge Dillon asked if the counsel had arranged in the manner the closing arguments should be made.

Judge Porter said the defence intended raising a question of law, looking to the direction of a verdict, and asking permission to address the court. It was granted. Judge Porter spoke at considerable length, giving the grounds on which he asked the court to direct at this stage of the trial a verdict of acquittal. The right of trial by jury he held to be a right guaranteed by the constitution, and one to be upheld with all its force and all its implications. In this case, said Judge Porter, upon the undisputed facts we submit there is no question but for the court to acquit the defendant. The evidence was then passed in review, very carefully and slowly, and after their review Judge Porter said: "We now ask for the acquittal of the defendant at the hands of the court."

After argument by Col. Brodhead, Judge Dillon decided adversely to Judge Porter's motion.
Some discussion then took place as to the order in which arguments should be made. The rule of the court has been for the defense to open, and be followed by the prosecution. But both Judge Porter and Mr. Stairs thought the opening should be by the prosecution. The case rested on circumstantial evidence, and it was but just that the defense be advised as to what portion of the great mass of testimony which had been adduced, and of the large part which had been rendered irrelevant since its introduction, would be relied upon by the prosecution.

As the prosecution had the advantage of the closing argument, they should not complain of being required to disclose their case so as to give the defense an idea of what they would have to answer. Judge Dillon did not think the rule a good one, and in view of the circumstances it seemed to both himself and Judge Treat but just that the prosecution be required to open in order that the defense might not waste time in guessing on what portion of the mass of testimony the prosecution would rely as a matter of justice to the defendant.

Dyer said he had not expected this and had not prepared his argument. He therefore asked for an adjournment until to-morrow.
Judge Porter joined in the request as the defense was equally unprepared, and Judge Dillon acquiesced, and the court adjourned.

REMARKABLE RAINFALLS.—Mr. J. Puckle writes to Nature that he once registered at Bangalore, in the Mysore Province, in India, an inch and a half of rain that fell in twenty minutes. He also states that 7 and 8, and even more inches, have been gauged in that district in a rain of twenty-four hours. About the year 1856, when particularly disastrous floods occurred in India, Mr. Puckle declares that, at Madras, more than 23 inches of rain fell in twenty-four hours; and that more than 7 inches fell within six hours. This was gauged at the Madras Observatory, and registered every hour. "A coffee-planter on the Western Ghats of Mysore," continues Mr. Puckle, "told me that at Hoikal, he had gauged, in August, 1874, 13½ inches in one day, and 10½ the next. He described it as a sudden, intermittent, continuous downpour, the monotony of which was very depressing. At Mahabaleswar, on the same line of Ghats, the average fall is 240 inches, chiefly in the four or five months from May to September inclusive; while, at the Cherrapunji Hills, not very far from Calcutta, the average fall is over 600 inches, or (say) 47 yards of rain!"

The foreign fashion of wearing colored underclothing is fast being adopted in New York, and most trousseaus contain sets of ecrus of rose-tinted silk—chemises, drawers, and skirt—elaborately trimmed with insertion and lace. This does not, however, exclude the fine linen batiste and percale underclothing now worn by women of wealth.

"Mr. Busbee says you needn't send the paper to him any more," said a little urchin who stuck his head into the santonium. "All right." "An' he said to tell you he wouldn't stop it only you didn't say nothin' about the big hog he killed last week," continued the youth; and then he slid down the banister into the street.—Fulton Times

Michigan pays its Governor only \$1,000 a year. No poor man ever runs for that office.