

# Oregon City Enterprise.

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

VOL. 10.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1876.

NO. 30.

## 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, Main St. near south of Masonic Building, Main St.

Terms of Subscription: Single Copy One Year, In Advance, \$2.50. Six Months, \$1.50.

Terms of Advertising: Transient advertisements, including all legal notices, \$2.00 per square of twelve lines one week. For each subsequent insertion, 1.00. For columns, one year, 120.00. Half, 60.00. Quarter, 30.00. 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, W. M.

REBECCA DEGREE LODGE NO. 2, I. O. O. F. Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesday evenings each month, at 7 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

MULTNOMAH LODGE NO. 1, I. O. O. F. & A. M. Holds its regular communications on the First and Third Saturdays in each month, at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall. Members of the Degree are invited to attend. By order, W. M.

FALLS ENCAMPMENT NO. 1, 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.

H. ROVER, M. D. J. W. NORRIS, M. D. HOVER & NORRIS, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Offices Up-Stairs in Chairman's Brick, 2d Street. Dr. Rover's residence—Third street, at foot of 4th stairway.

H. W. ROSS, M. D. WARREN S. DAVIS, M. D. ROSS & DAVIS, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Oregon City, Oregon. Offices at the City Dispensary, corner of Main and Fourth streets. Dr. Davis is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, and has lately arrived from the East. Particular attention given to surgery. Office hours from 8 o'clock A. M. to 6 P. M.

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

HUELAT & EASTHAM, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. PORTLAND—In Opitz's new brick, 33 First street. OREGON CITY—Chairman's brick, up stairs. Sept 27th.

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. Sept 1874-75.

L. T. BARIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OREGON CITY, OREGON. Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Nov. 1, 1875, if

JAMES B. UPTON, Attorney-at-Law, Oregon City. Nov. 8, 1875, if

JOHN M. BACON, IMPORTER AND DEALER in Books, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., etc. Oregon City, Oregon. At the Post Office, Main street, east side.

W. H. HIGHFIELD, Established since '49. One door north of Pope's Hall, Main Street, Oregon City, Oregon. An assortment of Watches, 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. Cash paid for County Orders.

MILLER, MARSHALL & CO., THE HIGHEST PRICE FOR WHEAT, at all times, at the Oregon City Mills, And have on hand FEED AND FLOUR Sold, at market rates. Parties desiring Feed, must furnish sacks. nov 27th

CHAS. KNIGHT, CANBY, OREGON. PHYSICIAN AND DRUGGIST. Prescriptions carefully filled at short notice. 1875.

## Black Eyes.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON. There are three things that fill my heart with sighs:— Anvisee my soul in laughter (when I view Fair maiden forms moving like melodies); Dimples, rose lips and eyes of any hue. There are three things beneath the blessed skies For which I live, black eyes and brown and blue, I hope them all most dear, but oh, black eyes! I live and die, and only die for you. Of late such eyes looked out at me—while I mused At sunset, underneath a shadowy plain. In old Bayonet nigh the southern sea— From a half-opened looked out at me, I saw no more, only those eyes—concealed— And dazzled to the heart with glorious pain.

## Alexander T. Stewart.

Some Personal Recollections by a Confidential Clerk.

The Boston Commercial Bulletin says: The daily papers all through the week have given more or less space to the leading known events in the late Mr. Stewart's life, covering that ground very fully; but, as one of the Bulletin's present editorial force was for nearly three years in A. T. Stewart & Co.'s counting room, and during that time had daily specific duties which necessitated personal interviews with Mr. Stewart, his recollections may add something fresh.

Of all that has been written of this gentleman in times past, the closest interest has been taken. His great wealth, his steady accumulation from an original investment of \$20,000, his sole capital, and the example he has afforded of America's opportunity for the industrious and prudent, gave almost a tinge of romance to his possession and induced a searching curiosity in regard to the methods of his success.

Mr. Stewart was about five feet six inches in height, weighing probably about 140 pounds. He was of light complexion, wearing a full beard, always clipped close, the upper lip shaven. His hair was always kept rather short, and ran a little thin, particularly back from the forehead. His hair and beard had a sandy tinge. His eyes were a grayish blue. Anger was never visible in them, seldom if ever in his manner. When provoked, his eyes, which were medium sized and with large pupils, would snap to a purple tinge, a most peculiar color, and in coming back to their original shade would for at least three minutes be a deep, clear blue.

His office was on the second floor of the wholesale department, and was divided into two sections by a partition from the lace-goods department by glass partitions eight feet high. Mr. Stewart used an oak library table, 4x6, about eighteen inches of the end of which was kept clear; the remainder being a succession of piles of papers, some of which had not probably been disturbed for years, but about which, and just where any special one at any moment was, he positively knew.

He was a very methodical man. His hours for certain duties were regular until the active progress on his Hempstead Plains (Long Island) town and railway, Fourth avenue hotel, Saratoga hotel and other innumerable attending projects began to demand great watchfulness, and then those watching the care of his details of these matters were obliged to snatch a moment which might be termed leisure any time between 9 A. M. and 6 P. M. It was Mr. Stewart's custom to be at the retail department, 107 West Second and Broadway, every morning by ten. Here he would meet his partner, Mr. William Libby, who probably had by that time been through that vast establishment, and after a brief discussion of matters of special moment, likely to be under a roof with 2,000 employees, and three or five millions of property, Mr. Libby would take the stage for the wholesale store, two miles further down Broadway. Then Mr. Stewart would go over the store and where the sales of a department one day had been light he would have a word with the counter the whole stock, ascertain its cost, reduce its selling price if found too high, and then if the sales were below their proper or usual average he would make speedy and strict inquiry into the cause. If poor salesmen were the fault, it went their heads; if bad selections from the stock of the wholesale, then woe to the head of those wholesale and those retail departments, if his own or his partner's attention had not previously been called to the unmarketable character of the goods.

It is from such cases as these that so much unkind gossip in regard to Mr. Stewart has resulted. Men losing situations which they were striving honestly to fill and men reviling for mistakes they knew nothing of have told their grievances to every willing ear. Here the store-keeper, like the boy's snowball, had grown at each turn. Men entrusted with responsibilities and paid well for their talents have, secure being their just desert, turned to upon some luckless fellow. These are the misfortunes of life, and are alike characteristic of school-room, shop, store, office, army and church. A manufacturer who has a hundred men employed is rarely without some vexation of this sort. But a man with nearly ten thousand men upon his pay roll, and made it an invariable every quarter of the globe, with perhaps \$500,000,000 involved in his daily transactions, has not the time to follow every injustice. Others must be trusted to carry out details. That Mr. Stewart was cognizant of

such evils among his people is a fact, and his secret charity was often proved. There are men in the custom houses, postoffices, railway companies, and in other mercantile companies, who owe their positions to the quiet influence of Mr. Stewart. Missing their faces about his stores, he has caused strict inquiry to be made for the cause of the absent, and while not disposed to irritate a really valuable man by overriding his folly and decisions, he has given his personal attention to the cause of the wronged one and secured him a better situation elsewhere.

Mr. Stewart usually spent two hours at the retail department, coming down in his carriage to the wholesale department between 12 and 1. Upon his entering the store he nearly always went directly to the head book-keeper, looked over his balances and gathered results of the previous day's work. Thence he went to Mr. Libby, and after half an hour's discussion over the striking items in the morning's mail, the price and prospect of gold and exchange, markets abroad and buyers' reports, retired up-stairs to his private office. Here he began to plan and push his many outside enterprises, mingling with this work some of the more regular affairs of the firm in decisions upon style of goods to be made, of special purchases to be confirmed, etc.

Only two men ever presumed to enter Mr. Stewart's inner office unannounced. They were Judge Kenyon, his warm personal friend and legal adviser, and Mr. Libby, his partner. Men for whose services the house paid \$20,000 a year, men high in mercantile, social and political circles, messengers dispatched and returned with important orders, needed facts, all equally awaited Mr. Stewart's nod of recognition through the glass door or the approach of the lad in attendance bearing Mr. Stewart's welcome.

Politeness was a marked feature of his manner. He had a pleasant "thank you" for the poorest porter who did his service, and always a civil speech, even under the most exasperating circumstances. His expression of disapprobation was "tit, tit," and in response to any story or report which he thought he should quietly remark, "stuff." Profanity and drunkenness were his abomination.

He was an Episcopalian in his religious tendencies, and although not a vigorous church member, had great respect for the religion of his people. The purpose of his partner to educate two of his sons for the ministry was a matter of no little pride with Mr. Stewart, and after they returned from their studies in Germany and were settled in Princeton College he was always pleased to hear of their proficiency and progress.

He was a stickler for correct English. Himself a college graduate, and for a while a school-teacher in New York, his method of correcting a sentence in a letter, or his closest, addressing and for his grammatical methods, which on Sundays, in most cases, occupied a column in each of the papers. This was a regular Sunday afternoon's employment, and, reviewing through his mind the sales of the several departments, he would frequently close out a whole line at the wholesale, send it to the retail and there open it at a price which barely covered the cost of the goods. He believed in advertising, and for his retail business used the New York local papers to what might be styled an extravagant degree.

In writing, he used a large gold pen, long nibbed and rather flexible, sat well back from his table, with his left leg thrown over his right. His hand was rather stiff, and to one unaccustomed to his penmanship, very difficult to read. He wrote very little—an occasional letter to the heads of his houses abroad, a short note to some of the Senators or Cabinet officers respecting the possible effect of some contemplated financial measure, or a few lines to his wife preparing her for some visitor he should bring home in the evening, or of an unusual detention from home. The extended ramification of his business, the many well educated and shrewd men at home and abroad in the employ of the firm, and his own keen foresight, kept him well advised of the condition of affairs all over the world and his advice was constantly sought by the foremost men of the nation. The desire of President Grant to make Mr. Stewart his Secretary of the Treasury gave him a new ambition. He arranged to relinquish all interest, direct or remote, in the business of the firm, and would have turned that vast income into charitable purposes. In November, 1873, when gold went down to 100, he made every preparation for a declaration of specie payments. An inventory of the cost of his merchandise was made, and, with this showing a shrinkage of about \$2,000,000 on the hard-pan basis, he entertained Gen. Grant one afternoon pleading for the issue of a proclamation. With the Treasury gave him a few lines to his wife, and his interest in national legislation.

His investments at Long Island, at Saratoga, and in mill property were made chiefly to find profitable uses for his surplus funds. The death of Architect Kelham robbed the Hempstead Plains of its railway property of much of its interest in him, but the Saratoga project was pushed vigorously along because it paid a good dividend from the outset. The plans and specifications for all his buildings he went over with the nearest care, and made an inventory of every agreement to plan, undeniable written statements. When building the present wholesale store a flaw in an ordinary drawn contract was taken advantage of by

one of the parties employed, entailing a loss of about \$20,000 upon Mr. Stewart. From that day he is reported to have vowed "by the lord Harry," his only peculiar and occasional phrase, "I will make all my contracts indisputably plain."

## "Daymon and Pathos."

Yesterday morning two hard-up looking fellows, one about fifty years old and the other twenty years younger, entered a bakery on Michigan avenue and called for a lunch. One was provided, and when they had eaten a square meal the old man said to the baker: "I'll stop in and pay you when we have money or saving twenty cents."

"I guess not—I guess you'll pay me now!" replied the baker. They hadn't any spare cash, and they hadn't any spare clothes. The baker fished up a club from behind the counter and vowed that he would have money or saving twenty cents, or he'd return by noon you can take revenge on me."

"Don't care for Daymon, nor Pathos," went out after cash, and Pathos sat down and spit tobacco, and the baker, "I want cash," shouted the baker. "Daymon" will bring the cash by noon, or I'm your man," softly answered the vagrant.

"Daymon," went out after cash, and Pathos sat down and spit tobacco, and the baker, "I want cash," shouted the baker. "Daymon" will bring the cash by noon, or I'm your man," softly answered the vagrant.

"Don't care for Daymon, nor Pathos," went out after cash, and Pathos sat down and spit tobacco, and the baker, "I want cash," shouted the baker. "Daymon" will bring the cash by noon, or I'm your man," softly answered the vagrant.

"Don't care for Daymon, nor Pathos," went out after cash, and Pathos sat down and spit tobacco, and the baker, "I want cash," shouted the baker. "Daymon" will bring the cash by noon, or I'm your man," softly answered the vagrant.

## Young Men.

Before you start from home pin this bit of earnest, well-meant intention of truthful suggestion in your mind. He will never return, and reaching upon a shelf behind him he took down a cinder pie and calmly began eating into it. The enraged baker gnashed him by the throat, and in the tussels which followed "Pathos" came up to the mark so lively that the baker's heels were thronged about, and then the old man did out doors, and when the baker yelled for the police the vagrant explained to the crowd: "Didn't Pathos have what he wanted to eat while waiting for Daymon's return? He'll never get the part of Pathos on an empty stomach!"

A WOMAN-EDITOR ON HANDEKERCHIEF FLEETING.—The Ladies' Bureau, of Marshalltown, Ia., says: The *Oskaloosa Herald* takes a text from the flitting embraces of some of the Coal City belles. We have a few jaded girls here in our town who have been guilty for some time of street-flirtations with Chicago drummers and other strangers. And the girls are committing these improprieties in the face of repeated warnings by their friends. As soon as they are allowed to tell the whole transaction in the different hotels and on trains, Marshalltown is scandalized as well as the ladies. At the risk of being considered "unchristian" we will publish the names of every young lady that commits these unpardonable breaches of demeanor. Talking from mothers and friends seem to do no good. We will try a new plan with these girls belonging to our most respectable families.

Dandies and nanny-goats never fail to priddle themselves upon their lids.

## CENTENNIAL.

PHILADELPHIA, May 19.—10 A. M.—The morning was very rainy, with a prospect of a steady rain all day, but the indications are now that the clouds will break, the rain cease and the original programme of opening ceremonies be carried out. The city is crowded with visitors, the trains last evening and this morning having come from all directions with crowds of passengers from abroad. The streets are all ablaze with flags, and, notwithstanding the rain, patriotic decorations are numerous. A fine Exposition opening is the only topic of conversation. Since early in the morning, thousands of people, on foot, in street cars, carriages, wagons and steam cars have been pouring toward the Centennial grounds in anticipation of the opening of the gates. This morning early a military parade, comprising portions of the first division of the army, passing through the principal streets of the city.

10:10 A. M.—The sky has cleared, and the weather is beautifully sunny, but not too warm. The grounds are in very good condition, in spite of the hard rains of the night. The gates opened a little after 8 o'clock, and crowds were being pouring in ever since. It is estimated that 50,000 people are now on the grounds, and still there is a constant rush of people through the gates. The favorable change in the weather will permit the original programme to be carried out and a spacious platform has been erected at the buildings; seats are arranged on the platform for the officials and other invited guests. At the right of the center are seats for the President of the United States and members of the Cabinet, and further to the right, seats for the United States Senators, members of the House of Representatives, Governors of the various States with their staffs, State officers, the Supreme Court and Legislators of Pennsylvania, and members of the Army, Navy, the Smithsonian Institute, U. S. Judges, officers of the executive bureaus, members of the Woman's Centennial Commission.

On the left of the center are seats for the U. S. Supreme Court, and further to the left, seats for members of the Diplomatic Corps and members of the Centennial Commission, Board of Finance, the Woman's Executive Committee, Foreign Commissioners, the Mayor, Council and other officers of Philadelphia, and the mayors of other cities, State Centennial Boards, Board of Award, judges of yacht and rifle clubs, and along the front of the platform are seats for members of the press.

The orchestra of one hundred and fifty pieces and a band of one hundred and twenty voices under the direction of Theodore Thomas and Dudley Buck, are stationed directly in front of the platform.

11:30 A. M.—At 11 o'clock the President's party, accompanied by the officials previously designated, proceeded to the platform, the President having been escorted to the grounds by Gov. Hartranft, with a division of military.

The platform at once crowded, and the sacredness of the hour and the importance of the occasion were already occupied by the crowds of visitors. The orchestra, while the seats are being secured, played National airs, and after the party on the platform had arranged themselves, the orchestra played Wagner's *Centennial March*, which was received with applause. After the opening prayer by Bishop Simpson, of the M. E. Church and the singing of Whittier's Centennial hymn, the presentation of the buildings took place by the band playing appropriate speeches and ceremonies, turning over the buildings to the commission. Next followed the singing of Sydney Lanier's cantata by the orchestra. The applause of the vast crowd was enthusiastic, and the music was well received, especially the basso solo, sung by Mr. Whitney, of Boston. The presentation of the exhibition to the President by Secretary Hawley, of the U. S. commission, now followed, Hawley making an elaborate and heartily applauded speech. When President Grant rose to respond, he was greeted with enthusiastic long-continued applause, followed by three cheers. So great was the confusion in the crowd, however, and so low the tone of voice in which the speech was made, that the people a few yards away could not hear what was uttered. The close of the President's brief address was followed by raising the flag on the main building, the signal that the exhibition was open. Salutes were fired, bells commenced ringing, the choruses began to sing the "Hallelujah Chorus," chimes commenced to ring various airs, and the President and invited guests, amid cries from the crowd, began the procession through the main building and hall.

At the conclusion Bishop Simpson's *Centennial Hymn* was sung with grand effect.

HYMN. BY JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER. Our Father, God, from out whose hand The centuries fall like grains of sand, We meet to-day, united, free, And loyal to our land and God, To thank Thee for the era done, And trust Thee for the opening one.

Here, where, of old, by Thy design, The fathers speak that word of Thine, Whose echo is the glad refrain Of roused and falling chain, To grace our festal time, from all The corners of earth our hearts we call, Thee with us while the New World greets The an World's triumphs won, By Art or Toil beneath the Sun; And unto common good we bid This rivalry of Hand and Brain—Thou, who hast here in concord furled The war flames of a gathered world, Beneath our Western skies fulfill

The Orient's mission of good will, Send back the Argonauts of peace! For Art and Labor met in truth, For Beauty made the bride of use, We thank Thee—while, whilst, we crave The austere virtues strong to save The house proud to place or gold—The manhood never bought nor sold!

O, make Thou us, through centuries long, Hence assisted by Thy great angel, Around our gift of freedom draw The safeguards of Thy righteous law: And, cast in some divine mould, Let the new cycle shame the old.

At 12 o'clock at a motion from Gen. Hawley the American flag was spread from the main building, and the Hallelujah Chorus was rendered with orchestra and organ accompaniment, a salute of 100 guns was fired from George's Hill, together with the ringing of chimes from different parts of the ground. During the performance of the chorus, the foreign commissioners passed from the platform into the main building and took their places upon the central aisle, before their respective departments, after which the procession, headed by the President, passed through the main exhibition building to Machinery Hall, where the President, assisted by Don Pedro, at 1:22 P. M., put in motion the great engine, thus starting all the machinery in that vast building. This closed the formal ceremonies of to-day. The military are now marching through the grounds, and all buildings are open.

10 P. M.—It is officially estimated that one hundred and ten thousand people have entered the Centennial grounds to-day. Dispatches from various places throughout the country show that the day was observed as a Centennial holiday. Philadelphia was grandly illuminated to-night. Great crowds of people rendered the streets nearly impassable. President Grant was serenaded to-night, but no speeches were made.

May 11.—The attendance at the exhibition to-day is estimated at 25,000 to 30,000 up to one o'clock. Many distinguished guests who were at the opening yesterday, are visiting the exhibition to-day. Several foreign ministers, including those of England and Chili, are now on the grounds, and there are many members of Congress, army and navy officers, and nearly all the State governors and dignitaries, who attended yesterday. The weather is delightful.

## The Wealth of Brazil.

All intelligent travelers who have visited Brazil speak in the most glowing terms of the country. Prof. Agassiz regarded it as the most productive and interesting country on the globe, and the one in which it is the easiest to obtain a livelihood. Some who have sailed up the Amazon declare that a vessel can be loaded with Brazil nuts at an expense of only a few cents per bushel. These constitute a valuable article of commerce, while the oil extracted from them is very desirable. All the tropical fruits are produced in Brazil almost without cultivation. The soil in many parts of the country will produce twenty successive crops of cotton, tobacco, or sugar cane, without the application of manure. No country in the world approaches the land of Don Pedro in the variety of its forest productions. Prof. Agassiz states that he saw 117 different kinds of valuable woods that were cut from a piece of land not half a mile square. They represent almost every variety of color, and many of them were capable of receiving a high polish. One tree furnishes wax that is used for candles; another a pitch that is used for food; and still another juice which is used in the place of intoxicating liquor. There is a single variety of palm from which the natives obtain food, drink, clothing, bedding, cordage, fishing-tackle, medicine, and the material they manufacture into dwellings, weapons, harpoons and musical instruments. Doubtless the day is not distant when the valuable woods of Brazil will be used for various useful and ornamental purposes. Brazil is not only "a wooden country," but a country that produces the most beautiful woods in the world.

POURING TEA.—There is more to be learned about pouring tea and coffee than most ladies are willing to believe. If these decoctions are made at the table, which is by far the best way, they require experience, judgment and exactness; if they are brought on the table ready made, it still requires judgment so to appportion them that they shall prove sufficient in quantity for the family party, and that the elder members shall have the stronger cups. Often persons pour out tea who, not being aware that the first cup is the weakest, and that the tea grows stronger as you proceed, give the poorest cup upon the greatest stranger, and give the strongest to a very young member of the family who would have been better without any. Where several cups of equal strength are wanted you should pour a little into each, and then go back, inverting the order as you fill them, so the strength will be apportioned properly. This is so well understood in England that an experienced pourer of tea waits till all the cups of the company are returned to her before she fills any a second time, that all may share alike.

The trosser of Miss Yznaga del Valle, who is to marry the Viscount Mandeville, son of the Duke of Manchester, will cost \$75,000. She is said to be one of the most beautiful women in America. The wedding will take place in May at Trinity Chapel, and will be celebrated by Bishop Potter and the Rev. Morgan Dix. The Duke of Manchester and family will cross the ocean to witness the ceremony.

A very daring Kentucky girl lately rode her horse close up to the edge of a yawning chasm, and proudly defied any gentleman of the party to follow her example. Not a soul stirred except one youth; who banked his horse in the same position, and standing on his head in the saddle, dared her to do the same. She concluded not to.

## Driving in St. Petersburg.

In the first place, says St. Petersburg correspondent of the San Francisco *Chronicle*, picture to yourself a droshki, with one or more single seats like stools without back or arms although often necessary it is next to impossible for two persons to seat themselves therein, so small are they, and two strangers thus seated can always be recognized by each having both arms clasped around the other, there being nothing else to hold to. The driver has a similar seat a little higher and in front. Seated your driver starts. He is none of your lazy fellows, and he has learned that St. Petersburg is a city of magnificent dances, and his horse starts, and keeps on running, and could you but hold on to the droshki with your feet as tightly as you hold to your companion with your arms, you would feel tolerably secure of keeping your seat. If you are driving on the Nevsky Prospect it is crowded with vehicles, the greatest number of them droshkies, all running as fast as your own. Now you put out your hand to turn away a running horse's head within two feet of your own face, and directly your other shoulder wipes the fount from the mouth of another passing horse, and this is done so often that your outside garments soon look like a winter landscape. For observations you have no time, your whole attention being occupied in wondering at the skill with which imminent collisions are dodged, and which at last you become used to it you think it the finest driving you ever enjoy. Not only the driving, but the driver's dress and horse's gear are peculiar. Fastened to the shafts of all vehicles drawn by a single horse is a hoop bent from one end to the other and rising to the height of three or four feet above the horse's neck. The check-rein is fastened to the top of this hoop larger and heavier, often three inches thick, and five inches wide, and painted in bright colors, as a wreath of roses on a ground of grass green. In all teams where three or more horses are used they are all harnessed abreast. The private teams are of extreme elegance. While in France there is a majority of white horses, in St. Petersburg the greater number of fine horses are black. The private carriages are beautiful and in the finest taste. There is usually a dainty relief of gilt or silver on the carriage and harness, while the rains correspond with the lining of the carriage in color, and a jaunty tassel hangs from the throatlatch. Scorpids in the motion, and so light and airy the tread of these horses, they seem to fly as much as to touch the earth. The droshki drivers are in uniform, wearing white double breasted frock coats in color, and a jaunty tassel hangs from the throatlatch. Scorpids in the motion, and so light and airy the tread of these horses, they seem to fly as much as to touch the earth. The droshki drivers are in uniform, wearing white double breasted frock coats in color, and a jaunty tassel hangs from the throatlatch. Scorpids in the motion, and so light and airy the tread of these horses, they seem to fly as much as to touch the earth.

THE WEALTH OF BRAZIL. All intelligent travelers who have visited Brazil speak in the most glowing terms of the country. Prof. Agassiz regarded it as the most productive and interesting country on the globe, and the one in which it is the easiest to obtain a livelihood. Some who have sailed up the Amazon declare that a vessel can be loaded with Brazil nuts at an expense of only a few cents per bushel. These constitute a valuable article of commerce, while the oil extracted from them is very desirable. All the tropical fruits are produced in Brazil almost without cultivation. The soil in many parts of the country will produce twenty successive crops of cotton, tobacco, or sugar cane, without the application of manure. No country in the world approaches the land of Don Pedro in the variety of its forest productions. Prof. Agassiz states that he saw 117 different kinds of valuable woods that were cut from a piece of land not half a mile square. They represent almost every variety of color, and many of them were capable of receiving a high polish. One tree furnishes wax that is used for candles; another a pitch that is used for food; and still another juice which is used in the place of intoxicating liquor. There is a single variety of palm from which the natives obtain food, drink, clothing, bedding, cordage, fishing-tackle, medicine, and the material they manufacture into dwellings, weapons, harpoons and musical instruments. Doubtless the day is not distant when the valuable woods of Brazil will be used for various useful and ornamental purposes. Brazil is not only "a wooden country," but a country that produces the most beautiful woods in the world.

## About a Woman's Foot.

The foot is the base, the support of the body, and it should neither be too small to support it firmly, nor for beauty's sake, seem to be so tiny a woman's foot, which reaches to the feet; under this a sheepskin skirt and on the head a hat-shaped covering with broad-spreading crown, but nearly as low as a top.

THE WEALTH OF BRAZIL. All intelligent travelers who have visited Brazil speak in the most glowing terms of the country. Prof. Agassiz regarded it as the most productive and interesting country on the globe, and the one in which it is the easiest to obtain a livelihood. Some who have sailed up the Amazon declare that a vessel can be loaded with Brazil nuts at an expense of only a few cents per bushel. These constitute a valuable article of commerce, while the oil extracted from them is very desirable. All the tropical fruits are produced in Brazil almost without cultivation. The soil in many parts of the country will produce twenty successive crops of cotton, tobacco, or sugar cane, without the application of manure. No country in the world approaches the land of Don Pedro in the variety of its forest productions. Prof. Agassiz states that he saw 117 different kinds of valuable woods that were cut from a piece of land not half a mile square. They represent almost every variety of color, and many of them were capable of receiving a high polish. One tree furnishes wax that is used for candles; another a pitch that is used for food; and still another juice which is used in the place of intoxicating liquor. There is a single variety of palm from which the natives obtain food, drink, clothing, bedding, cordage, fishing-tackle, medicine, and the material they manufacture into dwellings, weapons, harpoons and musical instruments. Doubtless the day is not distant when the valuable woods of Brazil will be used for various useful and ornamental purposes. Brazil is not only "a wooden country," but a country that produces the most beautiful woods in the world.

POURING TEA.—There is more to be learned about pouring tea and coffee than most ladies are willing to believe. If these decoctions are made at the table, which is by far the best way, they require experience, judgment and exactness; if they are brought on the table ready made, it still requires judgment so to appportion them that they shall prove sufficient in quantity for the family party, and that the elder members shall have the stronger cups. Often persons pour out tea who, not being aware that the first cup is the weakest, and that the tea grows stronger as you proceed, give the poorest cup upon the greatest stranger, and give the strongest to a very young member of the family who would have been better without any. Where several cups of equal strength are wanted you should pour a little into each, and then go back, inverting the order as you fill them, so the strength will be apportioned properly. This is so well understood in England that an experienced pourer of tea waits till all the cups of the company are returned to her before she fills any a second time, that all may share alike.

The trosser of Miss Yznaga del Valle, who is to marry the Viscount Mandeville, son of the Duke of Manchester, will cost \$75,000. She is said to be one of the most beautiful women in America. The wedding will take place in May at Trinity Chapel, and will be celebrated by Bishop Potter and the Rev. Morgan Dix. The Duke of Manchester and family will cross the ocean to witness the ceremony.

A very daring Kentucky girl lately rode her horse close up to the edge of a yawning chasm, and proudly defied any gentleman of the party to follow her example. Not a soul stirred except one youth; who banked his horse in the same position, and standing on his head in the saddle, dared her to do the same. She concluded not to.

The latest fashion in lids, Twain.