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Than love from another. I may give not what men call love, But wilt thou accept not The worship the heart lifts above And the heavens reject not? The desire of the moth for the star, Of the night for the morrow,

The devotion of something afar, From the sphere of our sorrow.

HOME-COMING.

BY EBEN E. BEXFORD. Home holds such tender memories ! The wanderer dreams of it, and sees The hearth round which, in other days, The household gathered, and once more He treads the old, familiar ways And enters at the open door.

He sees the things he used to see In one swift glance, but lingers not Home holds the sweetest memory For him, of any earthly spot.

He turns to where his mother sits Beside the window, as she knits Her thoughts in with her stitches gray. And "mother!" cries the wanderer then, Your boy's come back to you to-day And wants a mother's kiss again!"

What rapture kindles in her eyes ! Her tender face is all aglow!
Oh! can it be my boy?" she cries,
"The boy that mother misses so." Her kiss is on his lips again,
She folds him to her faithful breast;
Ah! though her boys have grown to men
There's room for him and all the rest.

Oh, mother-love so true, so deep ! Oh, mother-love so true, so deep:
The hearts of mothers always keep
A warm place for each child whose eyes
Have made them dream of Paradise.
The years may come and years may go. Gold-locks or brown be hid in snow, And cheeks be white where rose-tints shone But, young and fair, or older grown e mother in her heart will hold A love that never can grow old.

[From the French of Henry Greville.]

NIKITA, THE MISER.

of Catherine of Russia, who died in back than the war of 1812. The Russian peasant has very little memory for past labor, and expands his intelligence by

What possible reminiscenses can a man have who never saw any change except the changes of the seasons, for whom all other things remain the same as they were on the day he was born?

There are, however, two dates which have made a deep impression on the Rus-(19), 1861, the date of the emancipation | ah, you young rogues, it is all safe! No | he loves." of the seris throughout the empire, the more picking and stealing !" other is 1812, the date of the French in-

Nikita was a serf on a very large estate life till 1812 had been passed in the usual half a dozen children, had lost three somewhat bowed by scanty food, and by hard labor he paid his dues regularly to his master in days' work or in kind, and got tipsy no oftener than his neighbors, when a rumor got abroad that the Mus-

selmen were attacking Holy Russia. By "Musselmen" the Russian peasants meant "all foreigners," at that day, and even now in distant provinces of the empire it is more than likely that he still of a great proprietor-why should it? since nobody on the estate could read ex-

priest, or the family chaplain. But love of country needs no book learning to nourish it. When news came of the French invasion, every creature who could carry arms shouldered his scythe, his fork, or pickaxe, and

made ready for the enemy. The route of the advancing host did not pass near Nikita's village, the inhabitants of which growled at the disappointment, and sullenly waited for their turn. They had not long to wait. army was in full retreat from Moscow, paper? and this time the line of march was not

joined its regiment. and brushwood, to defend their country. The country wanted no defending now,

but they were eager to avenge her. lected all that happened at that day.

tack our country! But we got rid of child. away, we buried the rest of them. Hi! tor. but there were lots of guns, and swords, "Are you not ashamed, Nikita," word of thanks, would go off into a doze He came near choking, and called for and knapsacks, and everything! We said the priest, "to be so fond of money? again. loaded carts full of them. We sold them Your children are working themselves The fourth day his condition began to his feet, with fury in his eyes.

though? I never thought there was so much more than enough to buy one." The proverb says, "ill-gotten gains will never prosper." Nikita prospered how
own horse, parson," replied Nikita, spirit of fatalism and unlimited resignance own horse, parson, "replied Nikita, spirit of fatalism and unlimited resignance over the says as word. It had all taken place own horse, parson, "replied Nikita, spirit of fatalism and unlimited resignance over the says as word. It had all taken place own horse, parson, "replied Nikita, spirit of fatalism and unlimited resignance over the says, "ill-gotten gains will not say a word. It had all taken place own horse, parson, "replied Nikita, spirit of fatalism and unlimited resignance over the says as word. It had all taken place own horse, parson, "replied Nikita, spirit of fatalism and unlimited resignance over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. It had all taken place over the says as word. ever in a small way; and it may be questioned whether arms and munitions we a horse. Besides a horse may die sickness and on death as disagreeable. The delirium substitution of the sickness and on death as disagreeable. stolen from invaders on their retreat and then what becomes of my money?" but inevitable things, to be accepted Nikita fell into a deep sleep with procan be justly considered "ill-gotten." This is a matter that we leave to moral thing else," replied the pastor. ists-perhaps it will be solved only at

the Last Judgment. Nikita's fortune, however, was not that tions and discoveries. He was very fond than one of their own. His eldest son "It was lucky for those poor people ORECON CITY BREWERY. of a millionaire. He bought two cows, of making his parishioners talk, to find proposed to him to bring the midwife. that I was there," he said. "If he ever looked at him sideways, and then began looked at him sideways. and, with the money made by butter, inout, as he said, "what men had hidden Don't smile, O sons of cities! for the comes to himself the effect upon him planning how to make peach pie with troduced into his village the use of pins, in their souls." and tiny looking glasses, and other sim"You never gave a taper to the Holy tion about women doctors was practi"You never gave a taper to the Holy tion about women doctors was practilatent rheumatism, brought on a slight | you?

stroke of paralysis, and scraped together in all about twenty-five silver roubles; the silver rouble being equal to one

damage to the capital of Nikita, for his | Nikita was in hard cash and not in paper.

When he found himself possessed of twenty-five silver roubles, all in small silver or copper coins, which he had tied in an old rag, and hid in a hole in the wall, he grew full of anxiety about their future safety.

A peasant family in Russia lives like of your sins now, while now God is the Esquimaux, in one hut, containing pleased to spare you." only one large room, sometimes divided "All right. I will repent father." by a thin partition. Generation after generation inhabits the same cabin; grandparents, aunts, uncles, fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, infants and pose on wooden benches which stand nature. sleep upon the haymow; but this is a horse justified the expression he had cent—she cured you.' Deuce take you, rare piece of self-indulgence. In the expressed concerning horseflesh as an every one of you!" first place the Russian peasant always investment, for it died, as it had lived, Nikita fell fell lofts are filled full after hav-harvest, bechantable crop is too precious to have serf. The fields in Russia lie fallow for the priest.

anything subtracted from its value. whole hive of children. It was proba- peasant and his family have to live on ner. ble, he thought, that some of them might one meal a day for a year to pay for it. "Nikita Vlassief," he said solemnly,

and find it gone. The old man at last resolved to m one more journey to the nearest city. and a little tipsy, with his hand pressed a blessing! tight against his chest, an attitude unu-

sual with him before. "Ah, my little chicks," he cried, "my twenty-five roubles have all turned into the elder. a bit of paper! A beautiful bit of lilac paper, sewed up in a little parcel. said the younger. Granddaddy means to sleep with it every night, look you! and you know he

The little ones who very probably had | cried the elder. found out his old rag, and may have filehed an occasional copper from his forever and ever!" cried the younger. the Government of Smolensk. His store, did not appear to share his ex- The whole family, women, children and est by the ears, and lay down upon the family. of them; his stalwart form was getting stove to sleep off both his liquor and his excitement on the occasion.

From that time forth the old man never did a stroke of work, but sat basking in the sunshine, while every said; "I can do nothing for you." body round him toiled from morning to

paid all he can ask of me. I've made take pity on us!" calls every stranger a Musselman or my fortune. I've brought you into the With a gesture they could all under- please! Do you hear that, you?" cried pagan, so strong is the impression left world, and fed you till you grew to stand, Nikita stopped his ears. The by three centuries of struggle with the be men and women. Now take care of supplication ceased. Turks upon the national memory. No the old man. When you are old your newspaper ever circulated on the estate | children will have to look after you." When they were gone, the old fellow cept the proprietor himself, the parish ico bag which contained the bank-note. pect for the head of his family is so

fingers and thumbs. stitches of his little parcel. A dread-

ful apprehension had arisen in his mind. in deferential consideration. Suppose that by witchcraft the lilac paper should have lost its value? Suppose somebody had changed it for a

His hands trembled so much that he of the Jews. so well preserved. The main body in- | could not manage the knife properly deed followed its route, but many a col- He cut himself and threw it down, and umn lost its way, and so surely as any used his teeth to tear away the stitches. undid the precious folds. There it lay. The peasants had laid plans how they It was still lilac-still his bank note. would hide in ambush, in woods, ravines, It was worth twenty-five silver roubles

Nikita smoothed it lovingly. He held it up to the sun, looked at the light Forty years later Nikita, who had for- through it, marked out the outline of the ages of his children, distinctly recolegagle) with his finger, and then, as if intoxicated by the sight of his wealth, "I came down on them," he would and moved to physical complacency by after the sunset on the bank of the river. man could not recognize him. growl under his breath, with his grey the warmth of the spring day, he went He had a high fever in the night, and a bleary eyes lighted up with the recollecto whispering loving words on it, severe chill the next day, when he lay it," he cried, in a piercing scream. tion, "the pagan dogs, who came to at- patting it and blessing it as if it were a on the top of the enormous stove, shiv-

"Plenty of time to provide for that," replied Nikita.

"Time!" cried the priest, "what do A commercial crisis swept over Rus-You are on the grave's verge.' sia in those days, taking its revenge on ' 'No, not so bad as that, good father. even at the present day. capital and accumulation, but it did no I am perfectly well at present," said

> "Old man, how old are you?" "I don't know, your reverence." "How old were you in 1812?"

"About thirty." "Well, then, you must be hard upon seventy years old, and you talk about having plenty of time before you! Repent

"And about those tapers?"
"All right, too. I'll ttend to them. some drops of the cold gruel from his Please give me your blessing, father." He knew the good priest's blessing little children sleep at night on top of would cost nothing, otherwise the old be very arxious to see my precious the enormous stove, which occupies the rascal would have dispensed with the ben- money pass into other hands-my money centre of the room, enclosed in a brick- diction. The pastor gave it him, how- that I took such pains and care to scrape work, and standing a couple of feet or so ever, and went away, amused by this together! You would not think of payfrom the ground. In Summer they re- peep at the queer weaknesses of human | ing the old thief for coming here to see

three years out of four, and the great "Bah! he's not very sick," thought and ask God to pardon you." So Nikita did not feel comfortable distance things have to be carried Father Jakim, the moment he saw him.

one day come upon his hiding place, and Nikita's sons determined to implore "I've come to see you, to speak of the then small copper coins would disappear, their father to lend them money enough mercies of the Lord and his divine comand after that some of the silver, and to buy a horse. Horses are not dear in passion." by-and-by he might come to look for it Russia. Before the Crimean war a very "Good evening, good evening," good little work-horse might be bought growled out the patient savagely.

"You are very sick, my poor old friend.

oldest son, put on his Sunday sheepskin, table, the brothers threw themselves yourelf when trouble was at hand. You shine was absent all one night, and the next at their fathers feet, and holding up see what happens when we put off too events, unless indeed he gives up farm day returned home again, in gay spirits, their hands, they both cried, "Give us long.

> would follow this preamble. "You know our horse is dead," said "We cannot afford to buy another," "Yes," said Nikita, "Providence the Blessed Virgin."

seems to have been very hard on you. sian peasant's mind; one is February 9, always sleeps with one eye open. Ah, We are told that the Lord chastens those "Lend us the money to buy a horse!" "We will all pray God to bless you,

treme hilarity, whereupon he kicked infants, who were standing by, now fell a plot to make me give up my money. Nobody had seen him. She then hurmonotony. He had been married, had several of them, pulled the two young- upon their knees before the head of the A little while ago that wretched horse ried to meet her husband and her shirt, and patted the little bag hung the doctor; and you, too, your reverence

round his neck by a string. "May the Lord take pity on you," "Oh, father, our protector, our benefactor, our dear father!" they all cried, "It's your turn now," he said between | in that note of supplication, which rises h's teeth, when he saw his household go- a full octave higher than the highest give it to you! You can have it when hand was stiffened over the empty bag, attendant on the cutting of the tusks, ing forth to labor for their master, "I've note of the greatest tenor, "help us;

"vou must borrow." He sat down at the table; and no one would draw out of his bosom the cal- said another word, for a Russian's resupon him. He ran and got a sharp- him, behind his back, Old Nick, dog-

They went to a Jew. Nikita said truly, "There are plenty of Jews in Russia." There are plenty there and elsewhere. When the first snow came the French | piece of plain, white, vulgar, useless | The best portion of the poor peasant's | ers for nothing for your soul." earnings finds its way into the clutches

A new horse filled the old stall in the stable, and things went on as before, if you think I need your prayers you the food eaten previously; and the brain excepting that the economy of the fam- will have to pray for nothing. I shan't is so constituted that it can best receive Glauber salts, and scarify the swollen party attempted a short cut it never re- His eyes glistened with excitement as he | ily was more severe than ever. Nikita, give you any of my money. I am and appropriate to itself those nutritive comforts he was accustomed to.

"It was not my fault," he observed, 'that the horse died. I want my kvass and my tea, as I have always had. His daughter gave it to him-eating less and toiling more. But it was not

take place sometimes; it was Nikita. One evening he remained too long ering under a great pile of cloaks and throw it away." BOOT AND SHOE STORE, them. At first we cut them off with picks, and scythes, and axes, but afterwards we killed them with their dead start of consternation, but when his an- asked for drink in a hoarse voice, when and tearing at it with his teeth and men's guns. I had never seen a gun till gry eyes rested on the intruder, their the little grandson, left to wait on him, nails, got out the note. He put it into then, but I soon learnt how to shoot one, expression became less fierce. He pull- would give him the kvass jug. The sick his mouth, rolled it round for half a and when all who could run had run ed off his cap, and rose to greet his pas- man would eagerly drink the sour bev- minute with his tongue, and swallowed erage, and turning round without a it whole!

> in the towns and shared the money. to death for want of a second horse, and alarm the family. The Russian peasant "Ha! ha!" he cried. "You'll never Hadn't I money at that time? hadn't I there you have, sewed up in a bag, seldom takes much notice of the suffer- get it now! I'll keep it safe. I've cirings of any member of his household, cumvented you." much money in the world as I saw then." "My sons have got to work for their and very rarely any of his own. The The family in utter consternation, did "Well, you might lay it out in some- like a change of temperature, a storm of fuse perspiration. wind or any other accident of the sea- The priest went home to his own Father Jakim was an excellent man, sons. But Nikita was the head of the house much troubled by what had haprather given to speculative investiga- family. His life was more precions pened. world turns round. Our modern ques- may be dreadful, and he would certainly the stones in it for the benefit of his sore ilar wares. Peddling these knicknacks from town to hamlet, and from hamlet to town, he accumulated a good deal of latent rheumatism, brought on a glight.
>
> "You never gave a taper to the noisy tically settled once upon a time; was to see double by simply looking to see the intercession for sideration. It is the midwife—the sideration. It is the midwife - the | this case the imperial lilac note worked | when he reaches man's estate.

binds up important wounds, gives simyou mean by time, you hoary sinner? ills, in remote villages, not only in Rus- had taken place in his delirium. sia, but in more civilized countries,

the sick man; "time enough to send for her when I am dying." "It is not so very far to the town,"

put in the second son at length; "suppose we go and get the doctor.' Nikita hardly let him finish his suggestion before he flung a wooden bowl which had contained some gruel at him. The missile struck him on one side of the head, and the poor fellow stood haif me! They have robbed me!" stunned and quite bewildered by the effects of his kind words, as he wiped

face with the sleeve of his jacket. "The doctor! Yes, indeed! You must me? You would all of you come wailround the chamber. Occasionally on A fortnight after (Nikita had done ing about your poverty to me, and sayvery hot nights some of them go and nothing about the tapers) his son's ing piteously, 'Father, we haven't got a

Nikita fell fell back as he said this, dreads a draught; in the next the hay- in the cart, engaged in its daily labor. and spoke not another word that day. You will find your loss will make no This was a great misfortune to the That night he was no better. His difference in their treatment. You have sides which animals always dislike hay that a man has lain upon, and a mer- as the shirt on his back to the Russian ly got frightened. This time they sent had interested motives in being kind to

about his roubles. The two sons and upon these enormous farms make a He drew near the stove, sat down the daughter who lived with him had a horse absolutely necessary, even if the upon a stool, and spoke to the old sin-

On Sunday when they all came home God has punished you at last. I told the help of a staff, he crawled out by 1796, but his memory went no further He borrowed the cart and horse of his from church, before sitting down to you you were not laying up friends for himself to his favorite seat in the sun-

> "True, true," said Nikita, in a feeble Nikita quietly waited the request that voice, "I have been a great sinner. May God have mercy on me." "Well make up for lost time now, and, to show you are in earnest, offer

> > saint, and to Michael the archangel, and time, and every hand was wanted to Nikita's face grew grim. He kept

has been worrying you?" took it into his head to die; then this brothers. Thay came in haste, but The old man put his hand inside his morning they wanted to go and fetch | could not find him.

> -excuse me if I speak it out-you want my money." 'Not for myself, but for the Church,'

said Father Jakim, gently. "You or the Church, it's all the same I'm dead-I'll have a handsome funeral, which, even in death, he was pressing and you can burn as many tapers as you | to his bosom. he, shaking his clenched fist again at his sons. "Even when I'm dead I'll Living Age. "There are Jews," said the old man; have it all. You shall not have a ho-

peck of it when I'm gone.' "Gently, gently," said the clegyman. "There is no use in exciting yourself | when he feels too weak to carry anywhen nobody contradicts you. Listen | thing through, is to go to bed and sleep He would turn it over and over, smell great that no one dared to push petition to me. When you are dead, and Satan as long as he can. This is the only it, make the paper crackle between his or remonstrance further, nor did any has got hold of your poor soul, what recuperation of brain power, the only one even dream of stealing his little will be the use of burning tapers round actual recuperation of brain force; be-One day a sudden terror seized property. Most likely his sons called your coffin? Now is the time to bring cause during sleep the brain is in a state forth fruits meet for repentance, to do of rest, in a condition to receive and appointed knife, came back into the sun in-the-manger, and whatever else is good works, to give of your abundance propriate particles of nutriment from the before the cabin, and began to cut the Russian for expressions of that kind, to the poor. You won't have far to go blood, which take the place of those but no one was wanting for a moment to find them. Your family is far from which have been consumed by previous rich, you give them a great deal of labor, since the very act of thinking trouble, to say nothing of bad lauguage burns up the solid particles, as every and cross words. Come! give them a turn of the wheel or screw of the

little of your money, and I'll say pray- steamer is the result of consumption by pray for me after I'm dead, and my be had from the nutritive particles in money shall pay for it. But till then, the blood, which were obtained from

missed, went home, and passing into goad the brain and force it to a greater the church prayed gratis for the sinner. consumption of its substance until it is be understood? Hens are not machines. That night Nikita went out of his so exhausted that there is not power They are reasoning, thinking beings. mind. He fancied every one was after enough left to receive a supply.-Herald cotten the incidents of his wedding, and the water-mark (the double-headed she who fell ill. Poetical justice does his precious lilac bank note, and hurled of Health. defiance at imaginary robbers. His sons sent for Father Jakim, but the old

"You shan't have it! You shan't have "No, I'd rather tear it up! I'd rather

water. After drinking, he sprang upon

The delirium subsided before sunrise.

sage femme-who sets the broken bones, wonders. After sleeping quietly for fourteen hours, Nikita awoke quite well ple remedies for human nature's various but very weak, having for gotten all that

For three days he did not find out the dreadful loss that had befallen him. | the calf to draw it from the udder of its "The devil take your midwife," snarled His frightened family took good care mother. But there are many considernot to tell him that his precious lilac ations that come in to prevent this natpaper was no more. But by degrees his ural method among the 500,000 dairyusual gestures and his usual thoughts men of the United States. This natcame back to him. He fingered the lit- urai method is only practicable among tle bag that still hung round his neck, and-horror of horrors!-there was

nothing there! "The wretches! O the rascals!" he

They sent for the priest, who, after detailing several times over what had taken place in his presence, at last succeeued in convincing the old man that he had, literally and metaphorically,

swallowed up his fortune "God has been pleased to punish you for your hard-heartedness to your own drink, it is better to do the when ten family," he said, for he felt it was his duty to speak plainly. "The rest of your life must now be passed in poverty. Accept it, my poor fellow, as the punishment of your pride. Receive thankfully henceforth your daily bread from the hands of those dutiful children you have treated so unkindly.

From that time forth, for many weeks, Nikita never uttered a single nutritions as the new milk by adding word; he seemed to be always in a kind to it flaxseed gruel, made by boiling a of stupor. They carried him daily into pint of oil meal in ten to twelve quarts the open air, for he was unable to walk. He would sit for hours in the sanshine (it was then the height of summer) patting the little bag upon his breast, not regular times, until six months old. seeming to notice anything around him. He had a good appetite, however, and oats, and in case of a tendency to scour, his strength returned. One day,

"Be off now, be off, all of you!" he cried to his children and grandchildren. Be off and let me alone. I don't want you any more. I am well now.'

These were the first words he had spoken since his misfortune. The; thought he was all right again, some tall wax tapers to your patron and went their ways, for it was harvest

reap, or rake, or bind. Towards nightfall his daughter, who silence. The priest repressed a smile. always came home a little before the "Has anything gone wrong with you?" | rest to prepare their meal, came in he said, changing the subject to one sight of the cottage. She did not see more acceptable to the sick man. "Who him seated on his bench. She hurried forward. Her heart beat with a vague "All of them?" cried Nikita, shaking fear. She entered the dwelling. He his fist at his family. "They are all in | was not there. She ran into the village.

At last, as one of them was taking the horse into the stable, he found he could not open the door. He pushed harder

-something heavy swung against it with a thud. Nikita had hung himself to the great to me-you want my money. I'll never | beam just inside the stable. His right |

He had not long survived the loss of his dear piece of lilac paper.-Littel's

SLEEP THE BEST BRAIN STIMULANT .-The best possible thing for a man to do fire of fuel in the furnace. The supply "No!" cried Nikita, "no! You can of consumed brain substance can only however, insisted upon having all the tired now, begone! Go away, all of particles during a state of rest, of quiet and stillness of sleep. Mere stimulants Kind hearted Father Jakim, thus dis- supply nothing in themselves; they

> girl, who was very anxious that her best side. Work on her feelings. This scatter-brained brother should not be can be done by studying her nature and refused by the demure young English learning her tastes. This accomplished, woman with whom he had fallen desperately in love, implored him to try to propose with the seriousness becoming the occasion. He yowed solemnly that he would behave as if he were acting as chief mourner at his father's funeral. The demure young lady, in imitation of are in active sympathy with her reachmany of her countrywomen, graciously ings out for the undefinable in nature, accepted her wild Irish lover. She, however, confided to her bosom friend her jaws, and fairly fill the entire atthat Edmund had proposed in rather an odd way. He had taken her after a hen with food tricks. A hen despises church to see the family vault, and had concealment.—Danbury News. there, in a sepulchral voice, asked her if she would like to lay her bones be side his bones. This he evidently thought was a proper way to fulfill the promise made to his sister of treating the matter with becoming seriousness.

> To GET EVEN WITH HIM.-They were few who think it profitable to raise husband and wife, and as they stood be- poorly-fed apples. Let us have fat fore the Capitol in Washington, she apples as well as fat beef. Feed the asked: "What's that figure on top?" apple trees. Top dress with ashes, "That's a goldess," he answered. "And muck, or barn manure. Apply superwhat's a goddess?" "A woman who phosphates, bone dust, and potash holds her tongue," he replied. She salts.-Lewiston Journal.

Feeding Young Calves.

As we have seen, fresh milk is the best food for the young calf, and the most natural method of taking it is for the breeders of pure-blooded and highpriced stock; and if such breeder of high blood is located in a dairying district, where milk is valuable, it is quite cried furiously. "They have robbed unnecessary that he should feed new milk longer than two months. After that period the calf may be fed upon the skim milk and linseed or flax seed gruel, with an excellent chance of growing a prize animal. In two months the calf will have made an excellent start and he ready for the modified diet. And if the calf is to the night to days or two weeks old. It will learn easier at that age than later, and the cow will give more milk through the season than if the calf is permitted to suck longer. The milk being fed warm from the mother, the calf will make a growth not perceptibly different from one that sucks. This blooded calf should have the free run of a dry yard, with a little hay or grass to eat, that it may early develope its first stomach and chew its cud. A small field of grass in summer is still better. When you. Repent of your uncharitableness, grass in summer is still detection the skim milk, the ration may be made about as of water. Mix this in equal parts with skim milk, and feed blood warm. Let the calf have its fill twice per day, at During this time teach it to eat a few give, for a meal or two, in the milk, a quart of coarse wheat flour, sometimes called by farmers canel. It will be perceived that the oil of the flaxseed will make good the loss of the cream in the milk-in fact, it is a ration as rich as milk itself; and we have seen calves raised upon it quite the equal of calves running with the dam. We have also used flaxseed and pea meal to make the gruel to mix with the skim milk, and it it has proved an excellent combination. -Cor. National Live Stock Journal.

Horse Dentistry.

An inquirer asks advice about a young horse which froths at the mouth when driven, though apparently in good health and fed like the others not similarly affected. There is doubtless some irritation connected with teething. The mouth should be opened with a balling-iron and the teeth examined with the hand, so that any irregularity in growth, any retention of milk teeth that should have been shed when the corresponding permanent teeth appeared, or any under prominence or sharpness of the edges of the teeth may be recognized. Any such source of trouble must be removed with the forceps or rasp, and improvement may be expected. Sometimes there is great iritation and if they are found pushing up beneath the tense red and tender gums, they should be cut down upon freely with a sharp knife. If there is only unnatural redness, prominence and tenderness of the palate behind the upper front teeth, make a series of incisions at intervals of about three-quarters of an inch from side to side, and not extending further back than two thirds of an inch from the teeth. A dose of laxative medicine, or an ounce of Glauber and common salt daily in the food, will do much to remove the irritation. Mr. Fowle, who writes of a horse treated for lampas, should see that the animal is not suffering from cutting the tusks, and, if necessary, lance them. Some horses, too, have the edge of the lower jawbone so sharp that they must be driven with the gentlest hand on the rein, or even with a rubber-covered bit. If there is only congested palate, give a laxative (Barbadoes aloes, 4 drams; gentian, 1 dram; extract hyosyamus, 1 dram; made into a ball with moand tender palate with a knife for a distance not exceeding half an inch behind

the front teeth. WHEN will the true nobility of a hen If there is one sight more impressive than another it is a hen thinking. If POPPING IT "GRAVELY."-An Irish | you want to make a hen lay, get on her go to work to show her that you are her friend, and not a grinding, grasping leech, with no higher ambition than worming eggs out of her. When a hen sees that you love her and respect her, that you are truly her friend, that you she will just turn her toes in, tighten

THE quality of food from a well-fed apple tree is altogether superior to that of a half-starved tree of the same variety. Very few farmers think it profitable to bring poorly-fed beef to to market, and there ought to be very

THE Berkshire ice product is so clear that a newspaper may be read through three feet of it.—Exchange And next