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High instincts, dim previsions, sacred fears,— Whence issuing? Are they but the brains amasse Tradition shapings of a barbarous past, Remodeled ever by the younger years, Mixed with fresh clay, and kneaded with

tears? No more? The dead chief's ghost a shadow cast Across a roying clan, and thence at last Comes God, who in the soul His law uprears? Is this the whole? Has not the Puture powers To match the Past—attractions, pulsings, tides, And voices for purged ears? Shall our light The glow of ancient sunsets and lost hours? Advance no banners up heaven's eastern sides? Trembles the margin with no portent bright? The Inner Life, by Edward Dowden.

FLOWERS WILL BLOOM AGAIN.

The dreariest road that ever wound between Steep mountains, with their gorges dark and deep At last will share the plain, and, lo! a scene Of peaceful rest will full each fear to sleep. Then wait, and let your heart still sing, Though every hour new dangers bring; The longest day must end at last, And joy can smile o'er sorrows past!

The darkest hour of night, when not a star Is seen to give one ray of promise bright Will end at last in joyous morn, and far O'er hill and daie the sun will send his light Then wait, nor lose all hope of dawn Because the hours drag slowly on; The darkest night still brings the glow Of rosy morn o'er every woe!

The coldest day that Winter e'er can bring, With sleet, and snow, and ice to swell his train, Must yield at last to balmy smiles of Spring, And all the earth with flowers will bloom again. Then wait, nor sigh midst falling snow For summer's warmth and summer's glow; The days will flit, and, sweetly blest, Fair spring will smile on winter's breast !

WEDDED TO INSANITY.

A corridor at the end of one wing of a large rambling house, a barred wincertainiv eyes, and devouring the precious mor- Arthur Ashton's eyes? sels that her visitant placed within her The room in which she crouched was to the conservatory. not comfortless, but had evidently been prepared for the reception of such inthe mansion in which it was situated business of his life to receive such un- home. fortunates into his professional care. La plain words, a private Innatic asy-

"My poor Leah!" whispered the fairhaired girl out side, "do you know that I am here, and that I love you?" for Leah raised her head for a moment,

hungrily: "More, more!"

hear? Do you understand?" in vain; and the fair-haired girl rose was wasted. with a sigh from her knees, and passed in which the physician and his family maidenhair in her hand, and the passion lamely. lived, having learned from habit to look of her song still half-slumbering in

same roof. 1 hope God does not let her know what she is now, or she would die, as I should do.

the room, "I do hope you have not been among the patients again?"

"I have been to see poor Leah," said Margaret Fenwick in the same soft voice, which was one of her greatest then, if she chooses. charms. "I must do that, you know.

you did not work upon Brooker's feelings to give you the key, I hope, Madge? The door was locked, of course?" that was all," answered Margaret sim-

last week she was sitting here with us all, and I was teaching her to play the accompaniment to my songs!" "I know all that," said the physician, "but she is suffering from an acute atyoung, and may get completely over it, vatory. but then she will be always liable to a relapse. A sudden trouble would do it

at any time.' "And she has money, too!" sighed

you say she had money?" should envy her."

wick brieft at the corridor door, whis- no one should envy Leah Fourier. pering soft words of love and sympathy to the unhappy girl inside. She is living in the city with her mother now, for and Margaret wonders whether the first Dr. Fenwick has been dead some time, will make up to him for all the others. and the establishment at Horewood is broken up. The gentle charm of her corridor at Horewood, and had seen the loveliness is still in its first flower, and, lips he loved cloying themselves with as she lingers over the letter which is in sweets that soft, compassionate hands her hand, the clear light of happiness thrust by stealth within their reach? She is irradiating her brow and laughting thrust by stealth within their reach. She you. God have mercy upon me! A. A. back from the soft sweet error but a puts away the thought from her with a you. God have mercy upon me! A. A.

DARWINISM IN MORALS. hope, will soon be supplied, for of whom she had once felt so divine a pity.

> my head just now at any time. Besides, venge herself? isn't it much pleasanter to tell it with

your dear hand in mine? Your own "ARTHUR ASHTON." be the most wretched part of it all."

magical eyes with an expression-well, which would mean a good deal with some men, which is but a graceful courdow, and a closed door. In the passage tesy, Margaret tries to believe, with Ar- door behind her. a fair-haired girl with the light of in- thur Ashton. She has been at Allegan ill-fitting door, which disappeared as thur said, the girls are mad about her; no longer. fast as they were placed there, showing and there certainly is an enchantment -groveling on the and Margaret knows that the words

The song is ended, and Margaret Fenreach with the avidity of a hungry child. wick's fiancee strolls after the singer in- groom's happiness to last?" he asks in

Margaret tries to smile, and to keep her wistful eyes turned away from the conservatory door, but she cannot help between "Poor Charlie" and his broth- ready learnt to suspect a reason why, and a large part of Ohio and Indiana, er. As to Leah, herself, she can hardly The soft clear voice was not unheard, form a calm, rational opinion, so different is this Leah from the girl with the and sat listening, with the dark cloud | wild eyes, whose poor uncertain fingers of tangled hair thrown back from the she had helped to find their old famillow forehead and deeply-shaded eye- iar places on the piano at Horewood came to stay with us, did you not?" he whole of this area is covered with heavy friends to use spectacles of blue glass, brows. But the look of attention passed five years ago. She feels rather than asks, looking at her with a keen, in-deposits of coarse gravel and coarse away almost as rapidly as it had come, knows that the past is not all a blank in quiring glance. "Why did you never bowlder materials. These deposits, if just now. The result was that his eyes, and in another moment her head was Miss Fourier's brain; but no word of tell me that?" down again on the floor, and the softly- recognition has passed between the set lips, that seemed made only to shape girls, and it is plain at any rate that answers Margaret, hesitating. "I did love's whispers, murmured stupidly and nothing of that dreadful episode in not think she remembered me; but form only a thin covering for the coarse than a week entirely destroyed the eye-"I am going now," said the soft voice ton's. To Margaret herself, as she looks again, "but I will come and see you on the other's proud, imperious beauty, this evening, with the nurse. Do you it seems as if her remembrance could manner. be nothing but a dream; and yet it is

herself as she went down the staircase. garet feels the ine sudden chill that "My dear Margaret," said her mother, It is almost a relief to her to remember has already overshadowed his life. looking up as her eldest child entered that this is her last evening with the

told her, and she could not be selfish see Margaret Fenwick again. enough to propose that he should spend "I talked to her through the door, two days in traveling, merely for the likes to come," she says earnestly when which is especially inimical to the compensate for the difference. Perply. "Papa, do you think she will be good-bye was said at the little railway again to say good-bye. like other people again? It was only station, but something fell out of his that it should be crushed under a stran- whom she can talk." ger's foot before he could recover it-

during that time the chill never leaves for what he askes of it.

Well, Leah is his, body and soul, reason and all, if he chooses to take her; Would he choose, if he knew of the would be a sin in her, of all women in ful dread that his prayer will not be "My DEAREST CHILD: -I have got all the world, to say a word which might heard.

whole family is collected here under drink her own cup, instead, and try to Margaret puts her hand in his by way the paternal roof. I needn't say that sweeten it by the thought that the man of reply, and her very touch seems to one thing is wanting to me, and that, I she loved was happy with the girl for give him courage. "She is not quite herself, you know

She kneels by the bedside, disregard-

"Dear Leah, I am here, "she whis-

The heavy lids open, and the dark

Her husband is standing at the foot of

"It is dark and miserable, Margaret,

The weak voice rises almost to a

"Yes, dear Leah, I am Margaret.

Dear Leah, you know that I love you!

O, my poor darling, you know that I

The Origin of Prairies.

"Let us turn at present to the geo-

chemically disaggregated and dissolved

The surgeon, who is standing opposite

love you!

course you will come and spend Christ- The months go quickly enough by, -not sensible, I mean-but the docmas with us. My father and mother now that Margaret no longer counts tors say that is common. And your both want words to express their anxiety how many there are between the seed name has been on her lips all day. to see you, and receive you as a daughter. Write and say how soon you can she knows that Arthur Ashton must will she not?" come. We are very quiet here, but have brought his bride back with him there are one or two new people in the by this time to his city home. Does she back her tears. "Only take me to her village. A Mrs. Fourier has taken the sing, "If Thou Knewest!" to him now, at once. White House, and her daughter is a Margaret wonders, or does each know regular acquisition. The old lady is the depth and intensity of the other's ing the presence of the doctor and nurse, not much, but Leah Fourier plays and love by heart and find it sufficient? and her soft arm steals lovingly round sings divinely, and is unusually good- Margaret shudders as she remembers | Leah's neck, as in the old day. looking into the bargain. The girls are that there is still a secret hidden from mad about her. You see how hard up Arthur Ashton in Leah's mysterious pers. I am for anything to tell you, when I eyes—a secret which she alone can read, The am forced to write about strangers. I and would give half her life to be able mystery of the wonderful eyes, blurred suppose you would get tired of it if I to forget. Would it ever happen that and scortched with the lurid fire that were to keep on telling you that I love he should come to her and curse her Margaret remembers so well, is turned you, but I have very few other ideas in | for having hidden it from him to re- | full upon her.

venge herself?

That she is revenged, God knows how hoarse, exhausted voice. "They are unwillingly, Margaret sees the first time | shutting me up alone again." she holds Arthur Ashton's hand in hers "Leah Fourier," repeated Margaret to herself dreamily; "I hope she won't may come to her and satisfy himself of the bed, with horror-stricken face, but she has no eyes for him. remember me. I wonder whether mad her forgiveness, and her love is dead people recollect anything that has pass- enough in her heart for her to be able but I will be quiet if you stay. Make ed when they are well? That would to tell him "yes." She has even ceased them let you stay, do you hear?" to wonder at the dreariness of her own Leah Fourier is singing, "If Thou life, and is vaguely conscious, as he scream, and Margaret tries in vain to Knowest!" and Arthur Ashton is lean- takes her hand, of the same great pity soothe it. ing over the piano, looking into her for him and the woman who had supplanted her that filled her heart as she went down the staircase at Horewood, leaving the old corridor and the locked

"You have found out how little I was describable pity in her dove-like eyes, a fortnight now, and has found Leah worth your regret?" he says, forcing an kneeling upon the boards, and pushing Fourier almost as constant an inmate of uneasy laugh, as he sees that the old shadow of death begins already to steal biscuits and s veetmeats underneath the the house as herself. But then, as Ar-quiver he remembers in her lips is there

"No, not that," answers Margaret, other girl as young as the first-not ly, thou would'st love me!" she sings, She stops, knowing that it is too late to tell him now what she does regret, and brow and thick curled eyebrows just heveled hair almost hiding the spark of her own lips in comparison. Is it won- mistaken in regreting. "You must be not know, until she is told, that it is not?" she asks, anxiously. "How long do you expect a bride- any more.

eply, with an affectation of levity that "If I were you, Margaret, I should tells Margeret she has been sacrificed in go after them, really," says Arthur's eld- vain. "Leah has been talking of commates, and the carefully guarded win-dow and cushioned walls showed that firt with the footman, I believe, if there know?" "She is very beautiful," said Mar- to explain why the prairies are not was nobody else in the way. It was

> "Well? of course she is," he answers offers the following explanation of his may call them so, usually are. in not quite so even a voice. "Why should she not be welll" Margaret's heart turns sick with the speculating a little as to the difference horrible apprehension that he has al-

> > glad to see her." she answers in what and of Northern Wisconsin, constitute she strives to make her natural voice. "Will you tell her so from me?" "You knew her before that time you

"I only meant that I should be very

"Yes; that is, I met her years ago," Leah's life is suspected by the Ash- I knew her again as soon as I saw her."

There was nothing but an inarticulate almost a pain to her to think that so shudder, thinking of the crouching fig- loose materials, it is true, but we ob- other similar instance has come under murmur in reply, though she listened much of her pity in those bygone days are and the greedy, clutching hands serve that these are quite different in our observation, a young lady being, in that it is necessary that the Cossack must that she had stolen up the long corri- character from what they are to the this case, the dupe of the blue glass en-Ten minutes—a quarter of an hour, dor to soothe into content. "But she north and east, We come to a region thusiasts. from the desolate corridor into the more goes slowly by, and Leah saunters back was always a strange girl; and I never where the drift agencies have been very habitable and cheerful part of the house into the drawing-room, with a spray of understood her quite," she adds rather

"Yes-strange-that is the word, is it lightly on the empty human shrines of those deep, mysterious eyes. "Mr. not?" he says, eagerly. "She is nerv-"She is so beautiful!" said the girl to for everybody's information, and Mar- that-that is what you mean, is it not?"

"I think she was always nervous," Ashtons, and that next day Arthur is to she answers, wishing that she dared say take her back to the city. Leah Fou- something to comfort him, if she could by the percolation of the rain through rier may take all the footmen in the do so without a lie. "But of course, country into the conservatory with her now that she is happy, there is nothing to be anxious about in that."

Nevertheless the chill comes back to She does not offer to visit the bride matter which the rock originally con- entirely realize the wonderful difference "Let the child alone," said Dr. Fenthe the next night, for Leah Fourier, and must recall to Leah's mind, and not in her heart more unmistakably than ever herself, knowing what the sight of her tained, and which, consisting largely of between them until they have seen the wick. "She will do herself no harm, if the conservatory, and Arthur Ashton truth believing that her presence would its aggregation a silicious and clayey light picture by the same law makes a she does nobody else any good. But are all left behind. He found that he be welcome, whatever Mrs. Ashton deposit of almost impalpable fineness. room look larger, and a picture darker could take another week's holiday, he might say to her husband of her wish to It is this fine material which makes the than the wall it is hung upon will re-

station, but something fell out of his pocket as he was taking her ticket, and all the unreal cheerfulness has died out comminuted materials and becoming deduced from these observations, which she could not help seeing that it was a of his voice. "It will do her good to covered with a growth of grasses or is, that when a room is smaller than we bit of maidenhair fern. It was a pity have a friend like you-some woman to sedges, which is not afterward en- should like it to be we ought to hang

she has been looking for. He asks her still only talks of coming to see the girl happiness should be wasted. "Didn't that he can never forgive himself. Mar- again without Margaret having seen physiologist to say why this fineness of effect. - Worcester Spy. garet knows now what answer he made her rival since the evening on which soil is unfavorable to the growth of "One hundred and fifty thousand dol- to Leah's song, and wonders if there is Leah came out of the conservatory, with trees; it is for the geologist and physimarket rates. Parties desiring Feed must furnish nov12-tf sacks.

Parties desiring Feed must furnish fifty thousand reasons why nobody such replies. Then she remembers that should stay in her own house now, and such replies. Then she remembers that should stay in her own house now, and such replies. Then she remembers that should stay in her own professional work." her father had said that there were one Margaret is not surprised to see in the It is five years since Margaret Fen- hundred and fifty thousand reasons why paper that Arthur Ashton has another cause for being "very happy." She almost persuaded herself that he may be by this time, and writes to him of her hope, with her dear love to his wife. She did not think that such a letter required immediate acknowledgement and opens his reply a little anxiously, hear-ing that it had been brought by a special messenger.

"Come if you can at once-she is asking for back from the soft sweet eyes. The shudder, calling upon God not to tempt He is waiting for her at the door as words that a man writes to his promised her to come between him and his happi- she drives up; and even in the gaswife could be answered in no more fit- ness. If it can be hidden from him, it light she can see upon his brow an aw-

the way to Virginia safely, and the dash the cup from his lips. She would "You are afraid to see her?"

A Curious Old Newspaper.

(says the London Academy) in the library of the Universary of Heidelberg, a copy of a newspaper which proves to be the oldest periodical of which there is any knowledge. It is a quarto volume, bearing the date 1609, and is supposed to have been printed by John Carolus, of Strasburg. The paper was the Caucasus, etc. Each of these divisof two sheets. It was mainly occupied and holds the rank of general, and all with letters from correspondents in the Cossacks of the empire are united adjoining States, which were contribu- under a single chief, who has the title of ted regularly. It is interesting to note | the "ataman general." This latter title that letters from Vienna were about always devolves upon the hereditary eight days on the route, from Venice grand duke. The Cossack clothes and from fourteen to seventeen days, and equips himself, and his uniform and his from fourteen to seventeen days, and from Rome twenty-one days. When the matter contained in the letters, to- arge round low ap me i of skin from gether with the news retailed at second maining space was left blank.

Intelligence of every sort found a place in the journal. Among the most interesting occurrences noted was the feet and fastened on the full length. On manufacture of the telescope by Galileo. his breast, to the left and right in verti-The correspondent from Florence writes, | cal cases, he erries six carridges at on September 4th, to the effect "that each side. In his belt he carries a pointhe Government of Venice made a con- ard. A baldaric hangs from his shouldsiderable present to Signor Galileo, of er and passes to the left side, where it Florence, Professor of Mathematics at supports a long saber in a le ther scab-Padua, and increased his annual sti- bard. On his back, hanging from a banpend by one hundred crowns, because doleer and wrapped in a case made of with diligent study he found out a rule goat's skin, he carries his rifle. The and measure by which it is possible to | Cossack always carries in his hand a see places thirty miles distant as if they | whip, with a short lash, which he calls were near, and, on the other hand, near kinjal. His horse is small and rather objects to appear much larger than they are before our eyes."

Margaret, shakes his head solemnly as she raises her eyes to meet his, and the fords a disturbed picture of plunder and agine an ordinary saddle upon which over the room. Even the lips are chill murder in the streets of the city. It ap- would be fastened by a strap a square and pallid as Margaret touches them pears that at this period men and wo- leather cushion about four inches high. men were daily seized by bandits, This is the reason that at first sight one with her own, and the feverish grasp that there were human hands to seize them on the other side. Within, and the leversh grasp of the poor weak hand dies into important them on the other side. Within, and the leversh grasp of the poor weak hand dies into important them on the other side. Within, and the leversh grasp of the poor weak hand dies into important them on the other side. Within, and the leversh grasp of the poor weak hand dies into important them on the other side. Within, and the leversh grasp of the poor weak hand dies into important them on the other side. Within, and the leversh grasp of the poor weak hand dies into important the poor weak hand dies into from the water in one day, and at anoth- his saddle. He sticks on his horse's tangled hair falls over the shapely er time seven malefactors were apprefloor like a wild beast, with dark dis-would sound cold and passionless from what she tries to persuade herself she is as it used to do, and Margaret does hended, "who confessed that, on the mal's sides with all the strength, which 18th of the month, they threw about gives his legs the appearance of a pair of insanity that desecrated her glorious derful that there should be a reponse in very happy—you are happy, are you veiling the face of the dead. And there that their band numbered about eighty, curious thing. The bottom is round and is no need for her to pity Leah Ashton

ONE DANGER OF BLUE GLASS.-It seems that the excitement about the cur-In a paper in the American Naturalist, ative properties of blue glass, which Prof. J. D. Whitney, after showing the filled up so much space in the newspainsufficiency of the ordinary theories pers a little while ago, has been productive in certain instances of more harm was occupied by one who made it the just the same when poor Charlie was at geret, irrelevantly. "Is she quite well?" croached upon by the bordering woods, than such periodical epidemics, if we

That blue glass has any curative properties remains to be proved; but that logical side of the investigation. The glass of that color will concentrate the whole of New England and New York, rays of the sun, in a lesser degree, as the common burning glass does, was together with the whole of Michigan known before General Pleasanton's book was printed and made so much of in a region over which the northern drift the newspapers. A gentleman of Brookphenomena have been displayed on a lyn suffering from weakness of sight grand scale. Consequently almost the was led by the advice of well meaning such as certain opticians are selling not at the surface, are near it, and the already too weak to be used much in orfiner materials deposited on them, by dinary circumstances, were exposed to alluvial and other agencies, generally a terrible glare and heat which in less deposits beneath. But as we go south sight of the sufferer. He is now totally "Did you ever quarrel?" the bride- and west from the region indicated blind. This is a fact, and the gentleman groom asks, a little puzzled by her above, we find the underlying rock—the would doubtless be glad to have other "bed-rock," as the California miners sufferers from weak eyes know of this "Oh, no," replies Margaret, with a would call it-deeply covered with case and draw a moral therefrom. An-

It is worth bearing in mind that limited in their action. The bulk of the only property of blue glass that the superficial detritus has been formed has been proved is its power to concenfrom the decomposition of the underly- trate the rays of the sun and produce ing rock, and this detritus has been but extraordinary heat. One of the most reason that were sheltered beneath the Ashton is going to be kind enough to ous and depressed sometimes, you know, little disturbed or moved from its efficient methods employed in Siberia see me home," she remarks generally but that is nothing. She used to be original position. If erratic deposits to blind political prisoners is to pass beexist, they are usually deeply covered fore the eyes of the captives a bright It goes to Margaret's heart to see the with finer materials derived from close steel blade heated to a red heat, but it had come to her the night before for the wistful look with which he waits for her at hand. A great area exists in Wis- seems likely that with the march of civfirst time, when her lover had undertak- answer, striving to put away from his consin and Minnesota over which not a lilization the Russian jailors will adopt en the same surely unnecessary duty. thoughts the awful fear which she knows single dirt pebble has ever been found, another method which will produce exeither at the surface or at any depth be- actly the same result, that is, they will neath it. The strata have become try blue glass .- New York Evening Post.

How to Choose Pictures for A them, the calcareous matter has been Room .- Most people know that light carried off in solution, and there is left colors make rooms look larger than dark behind as a residium the insoluble ones, though it is probable that few can silica and silicate of alumina, forms by walls painted dark or the reverse. A bulk of the prairie soil; and, as the duce the size of the room, unless the "Tell her how glad I shall be, if she writer conceives, it is this fineness lightness of the room is sufficient to sake of taking her home. So their Arthur Ashton takes her hand in his to growth of trees. Exactly as we see the haps the present decided taste for light desiccated lakes in the midst of the pictures is partly due to this. A rule croached on by trees, no matter wheth- very light pictures in it, and when it is Margaret does not answer, for the er the ground becomes completely dry uncomfortably large we should reduce tack of dementia now. She is very but then there was more in the conser- tears are filling her eyes; but it needs or whether it remains more or less it with dark ones. But there are other no words to tell Arthur Ashton that the swampy, so we have the prairies, which things to be considered. Pictures Four, five days without a letter, and heart he has thrown away is large enough have certainly never at any time been which represent narrow interiors do not overspread with forests, and which enlarge rooms much, because they conher heart-and then there comes what The months go by, but Leah Ashton would always remain as they are, pro- vey a feeling of confinement; but landvided the climate underwent no radical scapes with vast distances enlarge Mrs. Fenwick half enviously, as if it if she is good enough, unselfish enough whose place in life she had taken from change and they were not interfered rooms immensely. In engravings and was a sin that such good material for to forgive him; and adds, of course, her; so that Christmas comes round with by man. It is for the vegetable water colors the margin has an important

LOOKING AHEAD.—From 1800 to 1870 lars, I believe," said her husband dryly, anything left for her in the world, or if the spray of maidenhair in her hand. cal geographer to set forth the facts the population of England increased from "but I think there are one hundred and it is all made up of such questions and There is a reason why Mrs. Ashton which they may observe within the line ten to twenty-eight millions, and that of the United States from five to thirty- Bulgarian insurrection of last year the eight millions, and it is moderately es. Bashi-Bazonks were the feature of great timated that among civilized nations the interest. This year the Cossacks will TO IMPROVE THE CONTOUR OF THE population now doubles in each period CHEST.-Loosen the clothing, and, of fifty-four years, The advance made standing erect, throw the shoulders well in hygenic science, and the comparative Turks will not fail to put in the advance back, the hands behind and the breast mildness of modern warfare are mainly forward. In this position draw slowly responsible for this rapid increase, as deep an inspiration as possible, and frightful in view of future consequences. retain it by an increased effort for a few It is a subject of not a little anxiety seconds, and then breathe it gradually among provident Englishmen of to-day, forth. After a few natural breaths, rehow the fifty-six millions of mouths peat the long inspiration. Let this be which, in a short half century, will be done for ten or fifteen minutes each day, and in six weeks' time a very perceptible increase in the diameter of the chest and its prominence will be evi-THE boughs that bear most hang feeding the dense population of the don't exactly know what it means, but I earth a couple of thousand years hence. know mother's got enough of it."

The Czar's Wild Cavalry.

There has lately been discovered FREAKS OF THE UNTAMED COSSACKS—HOW THEY RIDE AND PLAY-HORSES THAT CAN

A Kischeneff correspondent writes: The Cossacks are divided into several corps-the Cossacks of the Don, the Cossacks of the Ukraine, the Cossacks of issued weekly, each number consisting ions has a chief, who is called an ataman horse belongs to himself. He wears a Astrakan, wide pantaloons, stuffed into hand, failed to fill the sheet, the re- his boots and reaching just below his knees, the whole covered by a kind of overcoat, buttoning on the back, and having three long flaps reaching to the ugly, and, though he is made of good stuff, his form is somewhat angular. To The news received from Prague af- form an idea of the Cossack saddle, imback by sticking his knees into the aniwho were, for the most part, natives of | thick enough, but from that up it resembles very much one of those tin boxes in which preserves are sold. It has been already said that the Cossack's horse is his personal property, and it may be added that he turns it to business account by hiring it out. Since the arrival of the troops at Kischeneff they have been the delight of the collegians, who, for a rouble an hour, have been enabled to make promenades on horse-back in bands on these valiant lit-

> At the time of my arrival the squadron of Cossacks was massed in a heap in a corner. One of them started at a gallop and threw his cap into the middle of the square. Immediately all the others precipitated themselves forward at a headlong gallop and endeavored to pick up the cap either with the hand or the whip or by jumping to the ground. It was a scene of general confusion, during which the eye could scarcely distinguish horses from men. All this is accompanied by cries which do not cease till some horseman by an adroit maneuvre has managed to obtain possession of the trophy. Then they all start off again, lashing their horses with all their might. for it is a curious fact that during the whole time that the Cossack is mounted he beats his horse without a moment's cessation. The reader must not suppose form one of a band in order that he may give play to his fantasies. Sometimes when he is alone he lets himself run into certain eccentricities, of which I will give an example.

tle animals.

I was breakfasting in a restaurant when all on a sudden the door opened with a loud noise and a Cossack rushed in like a hurricane. After promenading noisily around the tables he pulled up his horse before one of the guests and placed the animal's nose on a plate of green salad which had just been brought out and which the horse ate with great celerity. Then man and horse departed just as they came, without any person, not even the proprietor of the establishment, saying a single word. Perhaps it was because the Cossack held in his hand the kinjal, whose strokes would cost him nothing. Later on I spoke of this incident to the aid-de-camp of an ataman, who simply laughed and said: 'What surprises me is that the Cossack did not make his horse get up on a table.' Seeing that I was astonished he called a Cossack who was waiting in the yard. The soldier came in on horseback without hesitating. The officer spoke but a single word and in less time than it takes me to write it the Cossack made his horse mount the billiard table. I insisted on no more, for this experiment was enough to edify me. As much will be said of Cossacks in this war it may be well to give an account of this pecuilar cavalary. However astonishing may be the acts attributed to them the reader may accept the statement with confidence; for the truth of the stories can be established by good evidence. Already they have made hitherto unheard of marches, and they will be the real heroes of the events about to commence.

The reader has observed, no doubt, that in every war attention is concentrated on some one fact. In the Crimean war the Zouaves were the startling novelty. In 1858, in Itlay, it was cannon. In 1870 the Uhlans. In the play leading part. They will encounter the famous Bashi-Bazouks, whom the guards. We shall then see the Turkish irregulars exhibit as much readiness to meet and destroy an armed enemy as to butcher women and children.

THERE is a precocious six-year old boy in Auburn, Me., who is wonderful on craving for food within the narrow bor- spelling and definition. The other day ders of that country, can be satisfactor- his teacher asked him to spell matrimony: ily filled, and it is enough to keep a philanthropist perplexedly awake o' promptly. "Now define it," said the nights, to reflect on the difficulty of teacher. "Well," replied the boy. "I

lowest.