Anterprise. Oregon

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

VOL. 11.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1877.

NO. 52.

THE ENTERPRISE

A LOCAL NEWSPAPER FOR THE

Farmer, Business Man and Family Circle ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY.

FRANK S. DEMENT PROPRIETOR AND PUBLISHER.

Official Paper for Clackamas County. Office: In Enterprise Building.

One door South of Masonic Building, Main Street. Terms of Subscription : single Copy, one year, in advance

Terms of Advertising: Fransieut advertisements, including all legal notices, per square of twelve lines, one For each subsequent insertion. Half Column, one year.

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THREE EVENINGS AND ONE AFTER-NOON.

Three evenings and one afternoon— And this was all her life you know; And after hopes, and fears and woe-Three evenings and one afternoon.

She hardly dreamed of noons to be, She never thought of evenings spent; She treasured moments as they went— The moments of the fatal three.

And that one afternoon the air Seemed sweeter and the sun more bright. The lake was hid in golden light: and all was glory, everywhere.

O cruel hours to pass so soon! She wondered as she felt the bliss, Could Paradise be more than this— Three evenings and one afternoon,

-Good Wards

A VINTAGE SONG.

away and the door not opened!"

Once more the year its f. liness yours.

To cheer the heart or toil;
Once more we take with gratitude The blessings of the soil.
I hear the children laugh and sing,-They pull the grapes together; And gladness breaths from everything In this October weather.

The winter days were long and dark, The spring was slow to come; And summer storms brought fear and doubt To many a humble ho But rain and sunshine had their will And wrought their work together. And see! we heap our baskets still. In this October weather

My heart has had its winter, too, And lain full bare and gray: I did not think a spring would come, Much less a summer day. How little did I dream that life Would bring us two together And I should be a happy wife In this October weather!

Doubtless the frosts will come again And some sweet hopes must die; But we shall bear the passing pain, And smile as well as sigh: Nor let us cloud the fears of ill This golden hour together: For God is in His garden still

THE LILIES BY THE STEEPLE

Out in the noisy world, where people old steeple, that gave in solemn glory run here and there, few stop long to Dolly's garden that which was given enough to study out the soul behind their neighbor's grimaces. If he smiles, window. It is a great thing to come he must be happy; if he sighs, dyspep- into possession of bits of church if you tic, may be. And, on the whole, what a man is does not come into account one-half so much as what he does. Out in the world this is; still there are places where it matters what he thinks of things. All the public wanted to know rock. How she loved it! She knew of Jacob Strong was that he sold curtain fixtures and cords, locks, keys and screws, and that he carried his stock in trade about with him. One afternoon in June Jacob was going home. Business after May was dull: then everybody was moving or cleaning house, and he reaped his modest harvest. He used to shudder as he passed the swarming, dirty tenement houses, for if his Children a specialty.

Office Hours day and night; always ready when duty calls.

ing, dirty tenement houses, for if his home had not chanced to be where it duty calls. was he could have afforded no higher rent than was paid here. This hot day he treaded his way through the narrow streets and past stalls smelling of stale fruit, stopping only once at a flower stand. Here somebody jostled by the crowd had knocked off a tea-rose, bruising the flower, and breaking the pot. "Sell it to me for ten cents?" asked

The angry vender hesitated a minute.

then rolling up dirt and rosebush to-

gether gave the paper to Jacob. He

hurried on, turned into an old square. through a by-lane to the rear of an ancient brick building. The first floor was used for offices and a Masonic hall, the second for a mission school and storing rooms, the third for offices again. The style of the architecture suggested a church, and such, indeed, it had been. There was such a brilliant sunset light without; but here Jacob stumbled up and through shadows until he reached a familiar door and opened with soft eagerness. Such a quaint room as was disclosed! The new partitions were of unplastered plank now nearly covered over with brown wrapping paper; above were the rich old oaken beams of the cob! can't you remember she was our church ceiling; on the spotless floor were rugs, soft and old-fashioned, an antique chair, tall-backed and once richly cushioned, stood at one end of the apartment, which, for some reason was five-sided. The pulpit chair was a him mutter a word; then his voice grew little removed from the every-day cheap furniture as if it were the only fit companien for the only glory of the place, which was a small round window of stained glass having in its centre an Agnus Dei. Everything else was homely, but sweet with cleanliness. A thick white curtain cut on one corner of the room, and two doors opened out one into a tiny kitchen, where Jacob retired to wash his hands and put down the rose paper. With his forehead cooled and his gray hair pushed off it, one had a fair look at the tall, thin man and could not learn much from his immovable face; but under his black, shaggy eyebrows were singular eyes-blue and clear, like a child's. As Jacob turned back, the white curtains parted quickly, and a small woman in a short gown and striped skirt seemed to have come suddenly out from a nap and to be troubled on that account. She tied a silk handkerchief about her head, which was covered with short hair as white as silver, and in a cheery voice PAY THE HIGHEST PRICE FOR WHEAT, Six o'clock and no supper for you:

What! Ye haven't been and sold yer bed, have ye? It appears to be there all the same. There, there, old lady, don't hurry. Ye know well enough how it takes the breath out of ye," and Jacob caught her by the ruffle on her jacket and held her still for a second; not in play, but soberly, to break up her speed, she having started rapidly for the kitchen. She laughed, showing even teeth and a gentle, good old face, only white-unnaturally white. "Ye're right, Jacob; if I go a bit

slower I gain time in the end. I was a little more tired than ordinary-I-" "Have ye been down the stairs this long day?"

if I have not yer promise."

"And if ye have it?"

Angel passing

what he thought to be a ball of Dolly's

-a little, worn one, wrinkled with use.

"I made her stay just a little while.

shoe afar out and off into the street be-

low, as he would have thrown a live

turning, he shut the door behind him

"Has she been here again?"

bling, asked sternly:

that here-that-that-

own little Jane?"

she has done it."

that was.

"Then what need of a lock?" and say she would take cold. It was quite tin' ye out from that blessin'. The Lord Jacob loosed his hold on her gown, going himself to fill the tea-kettle and set ways like a strong father in a storm to dark, but away to one side the lights on

ple viands. When the tea was made the old couple drew their chairs to the table and Dolly bowed her head, saying aloud: "We confess our unworthiness, hoofs. Now things fancied at midnight lost when a thing falls out against me. attention as the opinion of an intelligent actor and a friend of the famous trage- is clothed in it, one eats it, drinks it, we acknowledge Thy goodness, we are so vivid that all at once Jacob real- Let me abide in Thee and the darkness dian. Mr. Barrett's article is in a meas- smells it. Officers who once were praise Thy tender mercies and give | ized how hard and cruel he had grown | cannot tread me down. Let Jacob know | ure a review of Mr. Alger's "Life of | doubtless as brilliant as butterflies in Thee thanks." She could not see that Jacob looked open eyed at the blue and criment in love and be taught by the Spirit how from a funny, brown earthen pot, round like a cannon hall and and criter he had grown cannot tread me down. Let Jacob know how God loves him and think if he despenses him how God loves him and t

like a cannon ball, and suddenly cried: deep sleep. "Well-a-day! Here we be a eatin' could be at home all day and they Christ's sake." She so emphasized the words that was queerer. In adapting the old prosperity, but had not come to dire deal more with Jacob if she had only Barrett says: church to present uses all sorts of excrescences had arisen out of and overran erescences had arisen out of an erescence erescences had arisen out of an erescence erescences had arisen out of an erescence erescence erescences had arisen out of an erescence erescence erescences had arisen out of an erescence erescence erescence erescences had arisen out of an erescence eresce it. Their own snuggery was fitted into its topmost, unavailable corner, and this On this Sunday, Dolly rose up and some lonely ye'd be, Jacob, with nobody stranger and a youth, I saw Mr. Forrest comes to them. Then they cease to obdoor opened into an unaccountable bit made the two rooms dainty with fresh to be good to! Ye've a will like a rock, announced as Lear at the old Broadway serve whether their masters' things are of flat roof, away, away up above the roar of the city, under the glowing sunset sky, so high that distance softened to the city and the city of the city, under the glowing sunset sky, so high that distance softened to the city of the handkerchief and when breakfast was never fear!" picturesquely all ugly sights below, and over said to her husband, "Don't ye The little old woman's breath began certainly never been disturbed by that ization has laboriously impressed upon the eye could take in at a sweep the stay at home, Jacob, because I must. to come with labor, and Jacob made her of any other actor. His greatest Shaks- the menial instinct. They return to the waters of the bay, returning to rest just Go ye to the Church and hear good." stop talking that Janey might read to pearian parts were Lear, Othello and customs of primeval man, and we fol-

here again in the delight of Dolly's heart—her garden; for a garden this was. That very moment the soft June

| Stop taking that safely hight read to her instead. Then the baby awakened and seemed to find a great deal too much and seemed to f

and golden pansies, all planted in broad boxes of earth and tended by Dolly's own hands. She had a bit of rag car-

been too sunny by day? Ah! now comes her beautiful surprise—the hoary to her room in radiance by the stained believed he had. An hour later, while have mediæval tastes. Dolly had; she never ceased to rejoice that nobody attempted to pull down the steeple. There it rose over her garden, up, up, grand and cool, like the shadow of a great how it looked, soft and gray, against the pink clouds at daybreak. How cool and massive in hot noon times, when gay breezes came behind it to dance with Dolly parted the curtains, then sank her saucy sweet-pea vines! And often back among the pillows. She listened at midnight when pains kept her awake (for old Dolly was not well) she watched it, huge and black, among the stars, the moon stealing from the clouds over it. her mind, always, though, in a dim, Perhaps Jacob enjoyed the steeple as much as Dolly, for one-half his life was in contrast to elevated things-was spent down below, among rag men, fish much. To-night, after supper, they her by and by and seemed to want to tian Union. rose, with enthusiastic little sniffs at its make everything go on as usual-not like a scene of any sort. The young perfume, and a great deal of expressed Dolly, years ago when young, "a little flowers and left it for Jacob to study ing for sweetness everywhere-and finding it, too, as honey bees can among the commonest flowers. She had white hairs now, but was not wiser than then. Jacob brought her the box and dirt and water, watching while the rose was flower-bordered space, his foot fell upon

something soft. He stopped to pick up turn them off now !" varn; it proved to be a child's red shoe He held it for an instant, turned toward Dolly, and, as she cowered down trem-"Was. Yes, was," said Jacob, between a growl and a groan. "And she brought Something in Dolly's white face made

louder again: "Didn't I forbid her ever yer pulpit and preach us our Sunday never thrown away. to set foot in the home again? and twice

He raised his hand and flung the wee thing with a cruel wish to kill; then harshly. She dared not go in, and he did not wish her to follow. He sat raged at fate. Dolly had loved her pretty daughter. Jacob had idolized when he had been a gardener in the "was," seemed to belong entirely there, ness and as much of a saint in his eyes among simple, sweet scenes, fitted by

her life and gayety to go along with might have used it. birds, butterflies and spring blossoms. Was she dead? Oh, worse to him-she ye'll get no bigger congregation by was lost to him, in anger, not in sorrow. waitin' Down somewhere, this hot night, in the

"Put away teasin', Jacob. Ye need surging life of the great city was a woman and a child; all color gone from the cheeks and the life of the one-the began to chatter, "Dearie me, Jacob! the cheeks and the life of the one—the six o'clock and no supper for you! And was not in actual want: a pittance had so the like, hopes to live to complete it, and he an influence upon the drama as he did. was not in actual want; a pittance had and there is small need of works about probably will, as he is of robust constibeen left her; but she had sinned—she it—only it'll fall back upon ye in bles- tution and in excellent health, and was a woman, and he gave his life and forchild of his. The Christ who had compassion on one like her might as well never have lived, for any plea of like been baptized with over many tears: let pity in Jacob's heart for this little Jane Outside, Dolly watched the stars coming out one by one; could not let herself do anything else for a while as she pressed both hands over her heart. To watch or to pray made it sometimes leap, flutter and then seem to stop beating, so that Jacob and Jane and the little baby all faded from her like phanup here above the people, I'm out of years among the savages." toms. Dolly had a heart disease, and

it to boil on their pocket-edition of a store. Dolly drew out the table, puting on bread, meat and one or two sim-

long time; she grew once or twice faint ubs; the little one lay quiet, having detected. I was only too happy to be or iron. with happiness, and half wandered in just discovered the pictured Agnus Dei. Dolly's face could not be paler than compliment paid to me in this way. In ways with sweet, solemn thought of heart. Janey bent forward—then both God's great love. How, "Like a father knew that the mother had "gone along red me to the authorities upon the sub- train waited near Toledo for the St. pences, but it was not his way to talk pitieth his children, the Lord pitieth the way of peace to the land of everlast- ject, when I was taught humility, and Louis express on the Wabash road, and

rapture generally. Folks had called woman carried the baby out among the pal singer of the great theater at Lyons fool," because she had a fashion of look- with a kind of grave curiosity while she her four children, begging in the street. went back to help her mother. A great Her decent and respectable appearance, load seemed to be slipping from her in | in the midst of extreme poverty, interthis old atmosphere of home. It was ested the kind-hearted vocalist. He de- silently passed the offender by. In this the same track in the opposite direction again a holy Sabbath day; she had wept sired the poor woman to follow him respect, I presume, his conduct had un- was the freight train. The fireman for such—as left behind her forever. into the Place Bellour, where, placing dergone a change from his earlier habit. of the express train saw a light on Then Dolly was so happy! She went himself in a corner, with his back to the planted. Then, walking across the about singing, "Jerusalem the golden," wall, his head covered with his handand murmuring: "She'll never go kerchief, and his hat at his feet, he beaway! She is here at last! Jacob can't gan to sing his most favorite opera airs. The beauty of his voice drew a crowd Of the two women Dolly was really round; the idea of some mystery stimuthe younger. She had her life-long walked in the light; the other had been shadowed by blackness, and it is sin, where the was acting, and I was gine. There was a great crash, the end was acting, and I was gine. There was a great crash, the end was acting, and I was gine. There was a great crash, the end was acting, and I was gine. There was a great crash, the end was acting, and I was gine. There was a great crash, the end was acting, and I was gine. There was a great crash, the end was acting, and I was gine. There was a great crash, the end was acting, and I was gine. There was a great crash, the end was acting, and I was gine. There was a great crash, the end was acting, and I was gine. There was a great crash, the end was acting, and I was gine. There was a great crash, the end was acting, and I was gine. There was a great crash, the end was acting, and I was gine. There was a great crash, the end was acting, and I was give the passenger cars remained on the poor and he rarely left the room till track, and nobody except the engineer not time, that tells in this way. The goodness of his heart, transformed himbaby crowed and shouted at the straw-berries grandmother displayed for din-baby crowed and shouted at the straw-berries grandmother displayed for din-had got enough, he took up the hat, ner and clung to its grandfather as if it emptied its contents into the apron of had planned its own siege upon his the poor woman, who stood motionless heart; so as the hours went by Dolly with amazement and happiness, and diswas perfectly content about its power. appeared among the crowd. His talent, When all the cheerful bustle of dinner however, betrayed him, though his face He often declared that to be a successful skull was tossed into the cab and his was over, and baby asleep along with was concealed; the story spread, and the orator a man must have acquired a lib- body was jammed between the boiler the shut morning glories under the friendly steeple, then Jacob said:

next evening, when he appeared on the friendly steeple, then Jacob said:

next evening, when he appeared on the progress of his stage shouts of applause from all parts professional work. He certainly was an is not worth while to "Mr." a man who "Come, little Grannie! Get ye into of the house proved that a good act is illustration of his own theory. He loved dies like a hero in saving his fellow

Dolly laughed softly, for she knew BANCROFT, THE HISTORIAN.—George what he meant. Ever since Jacob se- Bancroft has the reputation of being cured the old-carved chair in the per- one of the most thoroughly educated of oratory. Again, Sunday afternoons, zen. He afterwards heard the lectures paid such a tribute to our profession, a fragments. The cannon-revolver can the condition upon which Jacob would of Wolf, the famous Homerist, Hegel, fact which alone would have made him her. She belonged to prosperous days listen to Dolly's "psalms and hymns and Schleiermacher. He has been in- an admirer of Lecky. The impression and spiritual songs" was, that she sat timate with Humboldt, Varnhagen von he left upon me I have tried to tell in country. Yes, this little Jane that here in state; sweet in her holiday tidi- Ense, Cousin, Schlosser, Goethe, Ben- this brief sketch, and I am only paying as any ecclesiastic who in older times Bunsen. Niebuhr, and a host of dead the faults of Mr. Forrest are rehearsed "Come, come, Dolly! Give us a text; youth was a small volume of poems, which would more than trim the balenthusiastically describing the scenery ance. of Switzerland and the ruins of Rome. no sermon this day; ye've lived it for "History of the United States," forty- contrast, it is impossible to deny that yourself. Haven't ye lifted our Janey three years ago, and the work is yet unsin' out of the tender hand of the great Forgiver; mind ye that, Jacob! And who know him regard him as one of the now, Janey, child, the wee baby has youngest old men of their acquaintance. no labor to improve himself, scorning

it lift up its little head with God's other pretty flowers; they'd never thrive under no end of rain and shadow. Ye'll do no harm to take note, moreover, Janey," she added softly, "that a body forgets all about the dirt any of 'un comes up out of, if only after a little it blossoms out sweet to the very heart of turned from his field of work. The ladies appeared in very decollete dresses, and as his host feared the style might other toothed bird, which he calls Baptornis and species of nounces a new genus and species of nounces a new genus and species of nounces a new fossil ble, I must beg leave to give you a just lizard, by far exceeding in magnitude lizard, by far exceedin blossoms out sweet to the very heart of it. "Oh, I don't mind it at all," reany land animal hitherto discovered, it. I'm weak like now; and then a livin' plied the missionary; "I have been ten which must have been fully 50 to 60

She stammered like a child before she confessed that she had.

"Well, if ye go down the morrow, Dolly, hereafter I'll lock ye in—that is, when she had been alone who goeth and any time she knew that he might with the files and the stee-ple and seemin' nigher to heaven, I can't worry or get afeered. I believe so much in the 'light that is sown for the righteous,' and the 'gladness for the and now she rushes in and drags him telegrate. stay for her. When she had been alone upright in heart'—nay, nay, Janey, out by the hair of his head whenever a half hour Jacob opened the door to don't ye hang yer head! I'm not a shut- she feels like it. Such is true love.

Edwin Forrest.

SKETCH OF THE GREAT TRAGEDIAN BY LAWRENCE BARRETT.

An article on Edwin Forrest in the ized the dirtiness of it will become unforthcoming number of the Galaxy, from endurable. "O Lord, in much patience must my the pen of Lawrence Barrett, commands What characterizes an army in the peace be, so help me not to think all is attention as the opinion of an intelligent field above anything else is dirt. One heaven. O wash her poor soul white pher to maintain his hero upon the high- simply filthy. You will meet them The next day was Sunday—a day the old couple always enjoyed. Jacob could be at home all day and they really they must be put in italics—quite as if there had been but one out of the room, not three. It was plain what she meant when she flung it wide open; for, if their home was great the words that they had in the past known more than the home was great the words that great the form the leading incidents of planned to have some little treat, for Dolly was still then a few moments before Jacob said kindly, "Come in the building. It was in this way he came in he made unusual efforts to be great remarks on drama, and Mr. Forif their home was queer, this outlook They had, in the past, known more gentle. Dolly might have done a good rest as one of its best exponents, Mr. scissors will do it before entering on a

thus instructed, and felt deeply the

A BENEVOLENT SINGER. - The princi- and rarely discovered any of those freight train 51 had been abondoned, harsh features of character for which he and accordingly he signaled the engione day observed a poor woman, with was noted among men. He spoke in neer to go on. It was midnight, and his confidence had been abused he thirty miles an hour; and trundling on tainly, and this egotism showed itself engineer whistled "down brakes," retimes in a serious one., * last days with him were passed in New eyes fastened on the approaching en-Orleans, where he was acting, and I was | gine. There was a great crash; the en evening. He would send me in the was so much as scratched. Imprisoned in mitigating the ennui of a sick room. shattered flues and flames raging behind tion he owed to his professional training. en in between his shoulder blades, his books keenly, and knew them too. He creatures, Lewis Young was his name. was going through Texas on his way home, after finishing his engagement in New Orleans, and I sent for his reading en route a copy of "Lecky's Rationalversion of the church to its present uses, living Americans. When he was a stu- 1sm," which he had never met. He that had been invested with a kind of dent at Gottingen, he learned the Orien- wrote me a most flattering letter of sanctity. Jacob would never sit in it. tal languages from Etchborn, ancient thanks from Galveston, the last I ever Dolly, when alone, when in bodily suf-fering, when in agony of soul for her ral history from Blumenbach, and dwelt upon the favor I had done him in down and hid his face in his hands, en-fallen one, used to kneel there, as in an Greek and Roman antiquities from Dis-calling to his knowledge an author who leach, which break up into twenty-four Greek and Roman antiquities from Dis-

jamin Constant, Manzoni, Chevalier a debt to a friend when I ask that when celebrities. One of the things of his justice may be done to his virtues, In summing up a life like this, where

He published the first volume of his strength and weakness are in forcible alike the evasions of the sluggard and

feet long. It was probably a herbivorous reptile. It comes from a bed on many a time was aware of the Death to me; but with the lilies and the stee-

> THE other morning a lady received a York. telegram that her father was dead. "Now," said she, "John can't help buying me some new clothes."

Dirtiness of War.

A Danube correspondent says that one of his hopes that all war will soon end is that as people become more civ-

campaign. air stirred lilies and roses and violet give ye a wish; take yer time now—any- chattered and spun about with most unthing."

She panted clasping her wrinkled hands. He ought not to have excited With wonder came admiration, with that Coriolanus died with him—"the last of employed beside me cutting up sugar. pet out here, and her work-basket by her rocking-chair, where she sewed when alone. You think it must have been too sunny by day? Ah! now here to sunny sunn he colored, and, for the first time in a little path straight to the warmest cor- parent than his Shakspearian perform- box, popping each alternate lump into years, kissed her awkwardly. Jacob was tender, but not effusive. Then he went out and shut the door. He came Dorothy, after a while. "Let it lie in let, Richard and Macbeth were out of live soil, between whiffs of tobacco; and back in a few moments, and she dared my lap and look at the window. Ye can his temperament, and his performance no one protests; the great number do not ask if he had sent a messenger, but stay out with Janey and see the sun set." of these were unworthy of his fame. * * not even observe such things now. We So Jacob lifted the child and carried I can testify to the warm interest which are so conscious of dirt, so resigned and the mother lay behind the white cur- it to her. The baby was charmed by Mr. Forrest took in all young actors hopeless about it, that a little more or tain, the door opened softly, and there stole in a slender woman, all in black, over its white dress. It waved its small ment and were willing to labor for that linger upon this theme. Let your readsave for the baby gathered to her breast | hands back and forth in the blue and | end. While I was fulfilling an engage- | ers turn up the page of "London Labor like a lily. She was sadder-faced far crimson rays, and watched them wonder- ment at the Chestnut Street Theatre in and London Poor," in which the dens than Dolly, and she had eyes most like ingly as they played over Dorothy's the father to whom she ran—at whose feet she would have fallen if he had not crooning softly to the child, and it, in received her in his arms, child and all. response, cocing like a dove. By and ing my performances, and between the filthy as those we necessarily adopted. by, when the air grew chill, Jacob and acts he would send me in a few lines up- This army is but little worse than othhis daughter returned to the room. The on a card of an encouraging character, ers. War itself is foul. There are to the low voices and soft sobbing for a old head rested against the carved cher- or point out some error which he had more wounded die of dirt than of lead

MEETING DEATH AT HIS POST .beautiful shadow land—a region tinted by her flowers, her bright window—al- the outward signs of the poor fluttering found him to be in the right. I never branch of the Lake Shore railroad rerebelled but once, and he kindly refer- cently. The Canada Southern express them that fear Him." Jacob summoned ing light."-Annete C. Noble in Chris- my apology and thanks covered the finally received orders from the train shame of my rebellion. During this sender to "run wild." At Air Line engagement I saw much of him socially, junction the conductor learned that varibly of his fellow actors with tender- there was a dense fog; the train was ness, and when he had been deceived or running a long curve at the rate of Success had made him egotistical, cer- the track, and jumped for his life. The sometimes in a humorous way, some- versed the engine, and remained at his My post, with his hand on the lever and -N. Y. Tribune.

A GREAT GUN.—The Whitehall Re view describes a formidable gun called a "cannon-revolver," inst adopted by the French Government. The peculiarity of this arm consists in its capability of throwing eighty shells per minbe brought into action and the range determined with great rapidity, and when once sighted it can be worked without the slightest recoil and traversed by pivot action. Its destructive effects can thus be brought to bear on troops either in column or deployed. It commences to be effective at the tremendous range of over 3,000 yards. The first delivery of this formidable arm to the French Government is principally for the use of the navy. The bulwarks, and are intended for torpedo boat searching. In this form the required to move the gun itself.

A GRAVE magistrate was sitting at the table between two coxcombs, who took idea of my character. Be it known to you that I am not precisely a fool, nor altogether a knave, but (as you see) something between both."

AMERICAN travelers in the Alps this year can crawl up on the top of their hotel bills and see the spires of New

THE Hawkeye calls the President's trip "the boss bum

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