

THE ENTERPRISE

THE VIRGIN HEART OF BEROE.

The wind blown dewy morn was fair
Upon a far Arcadian height;
The freshness of the fragrant air
Brought old visions, golden bright,
Of song filled eve and traced night,
Of rhythmic dance on lawn, on lea,
And brimmed with floods of food delight.
The virgin heart of Beroe.

She quite forgot her daily care,
The flock with fleece snowy white
That strayed along the hillside where
Sweet singing birds took spiral flight;
Below, her keenly, eager sight
Described, with footsteps fleet and free,
One came who held his dearest right
The virgin heart of Beroe.

They met with smiles of rapture rare
And kisses such as lovers plight;
The hidden fauns who saw them there
Launched softly at the comely sight,
Watching red lip with lip unite
In love's undying ecstasy.
But stirred not, lost the sound affright
The virgin heart of Beroe.

ENVOY:
Oh, love, in pity hear my prayer!
A kiss of old in Arcady,
Be mine that prize beyond compare,
The virgin heart of Beroe.
—Clinton Scudder in Pittsburgh Bulletin.

AMERICAN HISTORY.

American Indifference to What Should Be the Most Interesting Study.

To whatever cause it may be due, the fact remains that, beyond a few names and dates fixed in mind by study in boyhood, the average American has only the haziest knowledge of the history of his own country prior to the civil war. He has no exact knowledge of earlier events. For his life he could not give an adequate idea of the policy of colonial America, or state the relations of England to her American dependencies. He has a cloudy notion that the revolutionary war began with the battle of Lexington, and was waged to assert the sacred truth that "taxation without representation is tyranny," but except that an unknown tax called the "stamp act," was levied by England, he could not tell why his ancestors took up arms against kindred and friends of the mother country. Although many diligent and painstaking writers have published valuable works upon American history, few citizens of this day know any thing of the diplomatic schemes of Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, Arthur Lee and Silas Deane, which, by obtaining the French alliance and securing loans from the bankers of Amsterdam, contributed quite as much as actual warfare to the final success of the "embattled farmers." Of later events, such as the origin of the war of 1812 except a false notion that it settled the alleged right of England to impress American seamen; the invention and promulgation of the Monroe doctrine, and the important events of the administration of John Quincy Adams, liberally-educated Americans know less than they know about the politics of the Athenians under Pericles. Now, while it is undoubtedly an inalienable right of a free-born American to read or do what he pleases, yet if he choose to keep his mind empty of his own history he must not be surprised if his ignorance is ascribed to dullness of intellect. Yet such an opinion would be highly unjust. Americans have always been well informed of the events in the ancient and modern history of foreign countries. The great works of Gibbon, Hume and Macaulay are almost as common in American family libraries as the Bible. In fact many common school boys and girls could easily instruct Europeans upon the history of Europe, though their parents find it hard work to remember what happened on American soil.—*Boston Globe*.

PSYCHOLOGY OF VOLITION.

Why a Fellow Likes to Lie Abed on a Cold, Cheerless Morning.

We all know what it is to get out of bed on a freezing morning in a room without a fire, and how the very vital principle within us protests against the cold abed. Probably most of us have lain on certain mornings for a hour at a time unable to brace ourselves to the ordeal. We think how late we shall be, how the duties of the day will suffer; we say: "I must get up, this is ignominious," etc.; but still the warm couch feels too delicious, the cold outside too cruel, and resolution faints away and postpones itself again and again just as it seems on the verge of bursting the resistance and passing over into the decisive act. Now, how do we ever get up under such circumstances? If I may generalize from my own experience we more often than not get up without any struggle or decision at all. We suddenly find that we have got up. A fortunate lapse of consciousness occurs; we forget both the warmth and the cold; we fall into some reverie connected with the day's life, in the course of which the idea flashes across us, "Hullo! I must lie here no longer!"—an idea which at

that tickly instant awakens no contradictory or paralyzing suggestions, and consequently produces immediately its appropriate motor effects. It was our acute consciousness of both the warmth and the cold during the period of struggle, which paralysed our activity then and kept our idea of rising in the condition of wish and not of the will. The moment these inhibitory ideas ceased the original idea exerted its effects. The case seems to me to contain in miniature form the date for an entire psychology of volition.—*Scribner's Magazine*.

Measuring Thought.

A delicate electrical apparatus has been devised which measures and records the duration of time to 1-10,000 of a second. By its use it is possible to determine how long it takes to think. The process of thought varies in its degree of rapidity in different individuals, children and old persons thinking slower than people of middle age, ignorant people thinking more slowly than educated persons. In this way the experimenter, Dr. Carrill, found he could measure the time it takes to perceive—that is the time which passes from the moment when the impression reaches consciousness until the moment at which we know what it is. In his own case he found that it took 1-2 seconds to see white light, 1-10 second to see a picture, 1-8 to see a letter, and 1-7 to see a word. "Will, line," or time taken up in choosing can be measured. It takes 1-13 second to judge between blue and red. The time of remembering can be measured. It takes 1 second to translate a word from one language to another when both are familiar. It has been demonstrated that sensation does not travel through the nerves to the brain so fast as has been supposed. It goes 1-10 much greater than 60 miles an hour.—*Chicago News*.

The Old Little Leaf Ant.

One of the oddest little creatures in nature is the leaf ant of Nicaragua. It is from three-fourths of an inch to an inch in length and shaped like a common ant. These little creatures when at work, always carry a leaf, so that a squad of them looks like a little army with banners, and thus file up a path about a foot wide and maybe scores of feet long, while the ants that have thrown their load at the store house on the other side have no banners at all. Everything moves along like clockwork. There are the commanding officers, the lieutenants and everything just like skilled soldiers. They are said to be remarkably skillful engineers.—*Chicago Herald*.

We Are Too Busy.

Amid the hurry-hurry, I make bold to declare that the surest, quickest and most sensible way to cure a cold is to go to bed and stay there. All other methods are dubious, slow, and often even dangerous. But not one American in fifty will apply that best of remedies. We are too busy. We would rather risk losing our whole life than lose a single day. Therein we are fools.—*Commercial Advertiser*.

Eating Elephant's Flesh.

The lower class of the Burmese people are very fond of elephant's flesh, cutting it up in long strips and drying these in the sun in a somewhat similar fashion as the buccaneers of old preserved pieces of beef and fish. This dried meat is eaten without being cooked, and is much relished. It is sometimes pounded in a wooden mortar to be more easy of mastication for the aged.—*Cor. San Francisco Chronicle*.

A French Flower Farm.

A French flower farm of about seventeen acres was planted with 45,000 tufts of violets and 140,000 roots of the white jasmine, with roses, pelargoniums, tuberoses and juncos. A laboratory was erected for the manufacture of perfumes, and in the fourth year after planting lucrative results were obtained.—*Boston Budget*.

Lightning's Zigzag Course.

Professor W. Mattieu Williams offers as a better explanation than the old one of zigzag course of lightning, that owing to variations of moisture, the conducting power of different portions of air is variable, and the electric discharge follows the course of least resistance.—*Public Opinion*.

The Ocean's Story.

The story of the deep sea is an expensive one. The cost of compiling and publishing the reports of the Challenger expedition is said to have already exceeded £300,000, the work being still unfinished.—*Artsaw Traveler*.

A solution of common salt or sulphate of soda in water, making a strong brine, forms a good homemade fire-extinguisher, and such solutions do not freeze easily.

The desire of more and more rises by a natural gradation to most, and after that to all.—*L'Europe*.

Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for

Some Tariff Facts.

Farm Mortgages.

Some of our correspondents are referring to articles recently published in democratic free trade papers as to the vast sum total of mortgages upon farm property. They of course attribute these mortgages to tariff. If a cyclone should utterly destroy the rural buildings and cities in half a dozen states, we have no doubt somebody would blame the tariff for it.

The next man who quotes the total amount of farm mortgages at you, ask him the total value of the farms in the state—not the assessed valuation, but the real value—and what proportion the mortgage total bears to the total value. Then ask him the total value of all the wholesale and retail business houses in the state, and the total amount of borrowed capital which they owe. Have him make the same proportion as in the other case. The result will astonish you and silence him.

For it is a fact that agriculture is as much a business as making reapers, or cloth, or flour, and that men go into it, as they do into any other business as making reapers, or cloth or flour, and that men go into it, as they do into any other business, on borrowed capital. A year of dull trade brings thousands of business men, engaged in merchandising or manufacturing, to failure and bankruptcy. A year of short crops does the same, though to a far less extent for the farmers. To say that the tariff is responsible because men go into farming without enough money to do so free of debt, is as absurd as to say that the tariff is responsible because a village merchant don't pay cash for all his stock.

Again, farming, in these days of close competition and improved methods, is a business that cannot be successfully pursued by a man unless he is wide awake, intelligent and progressive. Our sharpest and surest farmers have no mortgages on their land. The competition is not yet as sharp as it is in other lines of business, and hence we have a greater proportion of failures among our farmers.

These are facts that no intelligent man can gainsay. The tariff does not cause farmers to buy money. We have been suffering since 1883 from the great extension of agriculture and from an enormous overproduction, not only in this country but all over the world, of agricultural products.

To reduce the tariff will not make wheat one cent higher—or corn, nor beef, nor any other agricultural product. It will make nothing cheaper to the farmer—for the prices he pays depend far more on other causes than on the tariff. Coffee and tea are cases in point. They used to pay a duty and what the free traders called a heavy, an outrageous one. A republican congress removed that duty some eight or ten years ago and put coffee and tea on the free list. Yet coffee and tea are as high to-day as they were before the duty was taken off. Several causes contribute to this, the chief one being the profits made by the middle-men. Tea and coffee go through at least half a dozen hands before they reach the farmer; each one of these half dozen must make a profit, and the farmer pays these intermediate profits. So it would be in any other case.—*Blade*.

Bond Buying to Begin.

Secretary Fairchild has advertised for proposals from bondholders to sell their holdings to the government and thus reduce the surplus by the amount which will be paid out, as well as reduce the national debt by the amount of bonds bought, and cut off the interest thereon. The pretended doubt as to the authority of the government to buy bonds has been removed by the passage in the house on the 16th inst. of a resolution declaring it the sense of the house that under the existing law the secretary has the power to buy bonds; and that in his opinion it is the best thing to do. The resolution was drawn by Governor Dingley, who has been in consultation with Secretary Fairchild some time and the action is the result of an agreement of the sound money men on both sides of the house.

The adoption of the resolution makes it more than clear that the republicans have been right from the beginning. None of the trouble would have existed at all, had the president and his party acquiesced in what has been insisted upon by the republican members and senators all the time—that under the existing law the president had ample authority to buy. The democrats vowed that he had not, and introduced the original resolution to vest the executive with the required power. The republicans declare the measure wholly unnecessary, and now the democrats admit their mis-

take by embodying formally just what McKinley and Reed told them was the case six months ago. The resolution is a simple house one, and does not require action by the senate.

Iowa farmers also have a theory of their own which they cannot be induced to surrender. It is based on the fact that they are already producing more food than their countrymen can consume. More farmers would only increase the surplus and lower the price; more consumers would eat up the surplus and advance the price. Therefore we want all other non-farm industries developed to give other employments than farming, so that we may have more mouths to feed. This is of greater importance to us than the reduction of twenty cents on the price of a truss chain, if so it be that doing away with the tariff would affect such reduction. Our eyes are also sharp enough to see that, if one tariff fence were broken down, the foreign goods flooding our market as they did a hundred years ago, and at various times since, would again destroy our home competition in many things; and this would result in again raising prices to a higher figure than before; for it is an invincible law of trade that as markets enlarge and demand increases prices advance. Besides all this we prefer home competition, at the same price, to foreign even were the latter to be of equal extent with the former; for the former gives employment to a great amount of domestic labor. It inspires the inventive faculty among our own people. It increases our local wealth, and is subject to our local taxation, while our money going abroad is the only one the benefit of foreign governments. The profits now remain at home and to the development of other enterprises. The form and quality of home manufac-

tures... adapt themselves to local wants. We should never have seen our wonderful agricultural labor-saving machinery had we not already possessed the American protective system, which had filled our workshops with the quick and inventive intelligence of skilled artisans, acquainted with the wants of our prairie culture.

Says the New York Press: General Harrison's walk-over the Indiana district delegates to the Chicago convention places him in the front rank of republican presidential possibilities. Since ex-Governor Morton's death, General Harrison has been the foremost republican of the state. A man of great force as well as purity of character, he well deserves the cordial endorsement which he has received at the hands of his party at home.

Story of the Fair Giraffe.

Married to Ernesteo degli Agostini, in one of her two lovers who loved her, Giraffe was buried alive during a curse or collapse which looked like death. Waking up to consciousness in a moonlight, she freed herself from her cage clothes and crawled to the house of her husband for shelter. He, sorrowful for her death as he was, refused to believe that this pale creature, crying at the door, was his living wife, and summarily denied her admittance. So did her mother, so did her uncle. Then, nearly dying in good earnest, she took her to the house of her older and true love, Antonio di Bonelli, who sank fainting on the threshold, after she had called for help. And Bonelli, enlightened by love, recognized her voice, took her in, warmed, fed, comforted her, and eventually married her as his right. His wife consented to the marriage as having been made by death, and to the marriage as having been consecrated by love and faith. Let what may, let it now.

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