

Oregon City Enterprise.

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The ENTERPRISE guarantees a larger bona-fide circulation than that of the other three papers in the county combined.

AGENTS FOR THE ENTERPRISE.

- Oswego, G. W. Prosser; Canby, Geo. Knight; Clackamas, A. Matber; Milwaukie, Gary & Wisinger; Union Mills, G. J. Trullinger; Ains, E. S. Bramhall; Meadow Brook, Chas. Holman; New Era, W. S. Newberry; Wilsonville, Henry Miley; Park Place, Hamilton & Washburn; Barlow, Mrs. G. A. Sheppard; Gladstone, T. M. Cross; Stafford, J. Q. Gage; Multnomah, C. T. Howard; Carus, R. M. Cooper; Molalla, Annie Stubbs; Marquam, E. M. Hartman; Eutawville, R. Jennings; Aurora, F. Steep; Orville, L. J. Perdue; Eagle Creek, H. Wilbern; Sunnyside, John Welsh; Damascus, J. U. Elliott; Sandy, F. Gutsch; Salmon, Mrs. W. M. McIntyre; Currieville, Geo. J. Curran; Cherryville, Mrs. M. J. Hamner; Marmot, Adolph Aschoff.

ONLY IN PART.

The repeal of the purchase clause of the silver law will remove one of the causes of these evil times, but only one. It is not as many suppose the sole cause of the financial depression, but it is gratifying to note its probable repeal not only for the good which that repeal will work, but for the indication which it gives relative to the legislation to be expected from the present congress.

There is a general disposition to lay to General Compton's door the blame for the death of Lieut. Nelson which we believe is not warranted by the facts. General Compton was undoubtedly acting in accordance with his best judgment in ordering a sham battle, and no one can say with authority for his statement that the death, much as it is to be deplored, was the result of carelessness, obstinacy or lack of judgment upon the part of the commanding officer.

Many of the evils of today have been attributed to the purchase clause of the Sherman law relative to silver, and now that the Wilson bill for the repeal of that clause has passed the house by a vote decisive enough to insure its passage by the senate and its becoming a law it is to be hoped that it will give an impetus to better times and no one ought to be found to object if it should prove the only rock in the way of the ship of prosperity, which, being removed, would insure for the nation a long period of unequalled prosperity.

Congressman Springer who experienced the vicissitudes of wild cat money in Illinois from 1848 down through the panic of 1857, is now chairman of the committee on banking and currency, and when asked concerning the probability of the committee's reporting in favor of a repeal of the state bank tax he said: "I do not believe the committee will report the bill in favor of the repeal of the tax on state banks. I do not believe in going back to the days of the state banking system. I favor a stable currency, good alike in all states. Any other currency is destruction to business, and I shall oppose it."

OUR PET CRANK.

In last Saturday's issue of the Oregon State Journal, its editor, Mr. Kincaid, scores Oregon's governor in the following fashion:

In the imagination of these worshippers of vaporing conceit and empty arrogance, our governor weighs a ton. When he steps into his sawmill at Portland the southern end of Oregon tips up, and that is why Jackson county is about 1000 feet higher than Multnomah county.

He promised the voters to drive all of the Chinese out of Oregon in six months after his election as governor—the Chinese are now, in the latter part of the sixth year of the reign of Pennoyer the First, doing business at the same old stand.

Having brought on these "good times" by taxing people on their debts and inducing foreign capital to "flow in" he is now trying to persuade the legislature to pass a "stay law" to prevent the collection of the money that has "flowed in."

But the fact that Oregon's "crank governor"—The Kuckle-bur under the tail of the state, the Canada thistle of the wild and woolly west—has proposed to have such a law passed, will damage the business and future prosperity of Oregon vastly more than all the appropriations made by the legislature at the last session.

What's the matter with the Telegram? It fairly boo-hoo's in its grief over the passage of the Wilson repeal bill by the "republican minority aided by some democratic backsliders," and like the populist governor of Colorado is prepared to wade in blood for "seven years" if need be. The bellicose colonel presumably wrote his warlike article before noting that a majority of his own party had voted for the measure, leaving him in something of the predicament of the jurymen on with eleven obstinate men.

THE SHERIFF SCORED.

[This communication was handed in last week, but was too late for insertion in that issue.]

To the Editor:—In last week's issue of the Courier there appeared a short and evidently inspired paragraph to the effect that my buggy horse had been attached by the sheriff for delinquent taxes, and would be sold on the 24th of this month. The unfairness and intent of the item were plainly noticeable. I ask a brief space for an explanation with an apology for so doing at the same time, as I have never sought the use of the columns of any paper to answer or even explain attacks made upon me by the press or otherwise.

My county taxes this year, directly and indirectly, amounted to a little over \$300 and were paid some time ago, and at the time I supposed all claims that the county had against me for taxes were settled. Shortly afterwards the sheriff informed me that he had some mortgage taxes against me amounting to \$25.32, and desired me to pay them, and in the same conversation intimated that if I didn't settle up he would attach my buggy horse and sell. I told him emphatically that I didn't own a single mortgage in the county, but on an examination ascertained that there were four small mortgages on record that were really paid off, some of them years ago, but had not been cancelled of record, which I at once did. He then said as he had allowed others to file an affidavit where mortgages had been paid off before the assessment he would allow me to do the same, which I promised to do. Some delay was necessary as I didn't know exactly at that time when the mortgages were paid, and the sheriff was in no hurry and the matter was allowed to run along. He spoke casually about the matter to me once or twice on the street, the last time after the militia encampment was running at Gladstone. I then said to the sheriff that I was exceedingly busy with matters connected with the encampment and told him that I would come in immediately after it was over and fix the whole thing up to his satisfaction. As he yet had plenty of time to make his returns to the court he acquiesced, and I had no reason in the world to suppose he was not in a good humor about it and satisfied to wait a few days until I had a little leisure. No one was trying to cheat him out of a cent of taxes but but only sought the same privilege he had allowed others in like circumstances. You can imagine my surprise then when on Wednesday the 16th of August he rode into the enclosure where myself and family were encamped at Gladstone and peremptorily declared his intention of levying on my buggy horse. He was in a great passion and I saw it was of no use to reason with him as I tried to do, reminding him of our agreement and of my willingness to arrange the matter as soon as the encampment was over. My wife and children were badly frightened, and so to avoid any further trouble and consequent publicity, and any misunderstanding of my motives, and the cost and delay of litigation, I then in the presence of several disinterested witnesses offered to pay the amount, right or wrong. But no! the sheriff wasn't after money—he was after my horse, and without waiting a moment for me to count him out the money he made a straight break toward the stable where the horses were. I then remonstrated with him at the stable door and took hold of the chain that fastened it to prevent in a reasonable way an altogether unnecessary and uncalled for act. But the great sheriff of Clackamas county was in one of his towering passions, and pulled out his bulldog pistol, and thus reinforced broke the door open and took the horse and led him away triumphantly, all for \$25.32. The sheriff has since been enjoined by an order coming from Judge Shattuck of Portland, and we will see in due course of law whether the average man has any rights in this country or not.

The animus of this whole transaction is as follows: Eli Maddock dared to run against Ganong for Sheriff. That was a crime in itself, as Mr. Ganong seems to feel that he was entitled to the office by divine succession. So as early as possible after the delinquent list came into his hands the sheriff, to get even on Eli, goes out and makes an example of him by attaching his span of horses while at work in the field and brought them to town. Then, not satisfied with this much revenge he, under cover of the awful majesty of the law, at-

tached the buggy horse of Jacob Rauch, Eli Maddock's father-in-law—an old pioneer who has lived in the county many years and has an enviable reputation for honesty and uprightiness. Then he went for W. J. Rauch, Maddock's brother-in-law. These three, with Benjamin Jaggar and myself, all republicans, are the only ones that the sheriff has gone for by any attachment proceedings, notwithstanding there are scores of democrats in the county who have not paid their mortgage taxes. Now the point against me was that I was attorney for Eli Maddock, and dared to allow him to come into my office to consult about the legality and method of the sheriff in collecting mortgage taxes, and I have it from the very best authority that the sheriff bragged that he was going for me on this account, and then maliciously timed his attack at a time when there were thousands of people present at the encampment, so that, in street parlance, he could "fairly rub it in on me."

Now let me say, please, that \$9.80 of this tax was against the C. F. Beattie estate, and for which I could in no wise be held personally responsible; \$5.82 of it was on a mortgage of \$208.00 given to me as trustee, and paid April 15, 1892, and the proceeds given in and assessed for the year 1892; \$7.00 was a tax on a mortgage given to me by Henry Nemyre and some three or four years ago sold to Hon. W. C. Johnson, who now owns the same, and he has made affidavit that he has paid taxes on it for this fiscal year, and the affidavit is now with the sheriff. That leaves a very small matter to be adjusted. And yet my horse was attached for all these items that I offered to pay before the attachment was made simply to save trouble.

Finally, permit me to say that I have found and heard of hundreds of good, conscientious people in our county, who have felt justified in refusing to pay mortgage taxes, and any and all taxes this year where payment could be avoided in any possible way. It was little less than highway robbery for the county court to levy a tax of \$102,000 against the people of this county this year or any year. Added to that is the far from consoling thought that the payment of all taxes into this county court is like pouring water into a bottomless pit. Law abiding citizens have plead and remonstrated and passed resolutions, but all to no purpose. The ceaseless and reckless expenditure goes on and on, and the debt grows and grows, until no one but the great God of the universe can tell what the debt is. But this is a digression, which may be entered into more fully later on.

I have simply desired to show the partisan and contemptible way the sheriff has of using his high office to get even on his enemies. If it were in order I might with perfect fairness add that ever since the last session of the legislature our sheriff, with other sheriffs, have an abiding grudge against me for daring, in spite of their opposition, to help pass a law putting them upon a salary along with the clerks and recorders—a law that will save the taxpayers of this state nearly \$200,000 a year, and our county something like ten thousand dollars a year. Ganong expects to succeed himself, and he never did like the idea of coming down from the princely sum of from eight to ten thousand a year to the "beggarly" sum of \$2,000 per year.

A Cheap Home.

One-half mile from Multnomah postoffice, school house, public hall, grist mill, store, etc., 61 acres all under fence, half slaved, 15 acres, under cultivation, orchard, house barn etc. Land perfectly level, on bench and Molalla bottom, no rocky waste land. Is a rare bargain. Address C. T. HOWARD, of Multnomah, Or.

Wood Sawing.

The Babcock woodsaw. Work quickly and cheaply done. Leave orders at Grout & Conner's office or address me at Ely. ELMER DIXON.

Children's shoes 25c to \$1.00, mostly lace; Ladies lace shoes fine and coarse \$1.00; Boy's brogans 75c. Clothing greatly reduced at the Red Front.

Call and see the lounges at R. L. Holman and you will see some good ones which they are selling almost at manufacturer's prices.

8 pounds 8-penny nails 25 cents at The Red Front.

MARKET REPORT.

Below is given the Oregon City Market Report, corrected Aug. 24, from quotations furnished the ENTERPRISE by local merchants:

Table with columns for GRAIN, FLOUR, FEED, MEATS, and BONDS FOR SALE. Includes items like Wheat, Oats, Flour, Potatoes, Apples, etc.

For Sale or Rent.

The Seventh street livery stable and feed store buildings on liberal terms. Best arranged barn in the city and well located. Enquire on premises, or at Frieman's Coffee House, 230 Washington street, Portland.

Out of Sight.

The traveling public are now fully alive to the fact that the Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Line offers the very best accommodations to the public from and to Chicago, Omaha and intermediate points, not only during the World's Fair but all the year around.

Seven-roomed house and 1 1/4 acres of improved land on Clackamas Heights, near graded school and postoffice. Worth \$1200 will sell for \$850. Offer to hold good till August 1st. Call at Park Place store for particulars.



A TIRED WOMAN. Just as much as a sick and ailing one, needs Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. That builds up, strengthens, and invigorates the entire female system.

It's a powerful restorative tonic and soothing nerve, made especially for woman's needs, and the only guaranteed remedy for woman's weaknesses and ailments.

A great many medicines "relieve" Catarrh in the Head. That means that it's driven from the head into the throat and lungs. But, by its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy perfectly and permanently cures.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and complete treatment, consisting of suppositories, Ointment in Capsules, also in Box and Pills a positive cure for External, Internal, Hemorrhoids, Piles, Chronic, Acute or Hereditary Piles, and many diseases and female weaknesses; it is always a great benefit to the general health.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

This GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures where all others fail. Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no equal. Has cured thousands, and will cure you if taken in time.

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price 50c. Injector free. For sale by C. G. Huntley.

Red Cross Tansy Pills

Suppressed Menstruation PAINFUL Menstruation And a PREVENTIVE for FEMALE IRREGULARITIES. Are Safe and Reliable. Perfectly Harmless.

The Ladies' Relief

PRICE \$1.00. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. Money refunded if not as we say. Vin de Cinchona Co., Des Moines, Iowa. For sale by Charman & Co.

If you are interested in Advertising you ought to be a subscriber of PRINTERS' INK: a journal for advertisers. Printers' Ink is issued weekly and is filled with contributions and helpful suggestions from the brightest minds in the advertising business. Printers' Ink costs only two dollars a year. A sample copy will be sent on receipt of five cents.

NEW YORK GALLERY.

Photographs Delivered Promptly in the Finest Style of Art.

Fine Crayon Work a Specialty.

Old Pictures Copied to Any Size. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Gallery opposite Commercial Bank, Oregon City.

COPPER RIVETED OVERALLS AND LEVI STRAUSS & CO'S SPRING BOTTOM PANTS EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

ADDRESS: SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

It is Money We Want.

And money we must have.

We are going to sell you goods so cheap that it will be to your advantage to buy of us.

SOME PRICES:

- Arbuckles and Lion coffee 25 cents. Sugar 15, 16, and 17 pounds for \$1.00. Lard and bacon getting lower. 4 pounds Arm & Hammer soda 25 cents. Best rice 20 pounds for \$1.00. Small white beans 25 pounds \$1.00. Royal and Pioneer baking powder 45 cents per pound. Best pearl oil, 5 gallons 65 cents. (bring can) Small can oysters 10 cents. 2 pounds can corn beef 20 cents.

All other goods sold in same proportion. A good supply of flour and feed constantly on hand. Clothing sold at hard times prices. Dry goods in great variety. Boots and shoes all grades at prices never before offered in any store in the county.

PRODUCE + TAKEN.

PARK - PLACE - CASH - STORE.

Furniture and Undertaking.



R. L. Holman carries a fine line of Furniture, Lounges, Wall Paper and Carpets at lowest possible living rates, also a fine line of Caskets and Coffins, Ladies' and Gents' robes, which ARE NOT EXCELLED OUTSIDE OF PORTLAND. Cut of hearse in this advertisement.

OREGON CITY JOBBING SHOP.

—All kinds of— Tinning, Plumbing and General Jobbing —DONE TO ORDER ON SHORT NOTICE.— SEWER AND WATER CONNECTIONS MADE At the most reasonable rates.

All work is done with a view to last and satisfy all concerned. A. W. SCHWAN. Shop on Seventh St., near Depot, Oregon City.

J. JONES & SON, DEALER IN Doors, Windows, Mouldings,

DOOR AND WINDOW FRAMES. Cabinet Work, Fitting up Stores and Repairing of all kinds. Jobbing Orders Promptly Executed. PRICES THE LOWEST.

Shop corner Fourth and Water streets, back of Pope & Co's, Oregon City.

OREGON CITY FENCE WORKS.

Manufacturers of and dealers in all styles of COMBINATION WIRE AND PICKET FENCE.

Both rough and dressed for lawn and division fence, also HARTMAN STEEL PICKET FENCE, And Wire Panel Farm Fence, also Expanded Metal Fence. Call and see Samples and get Prices.

Shop over Bestow's Sash & Door factory, Oregon City, Or.