

THE HUNTING CONTEST.

Participants Spend the Day Hunting for Game—Low Scores Made.

Tuesday morning at a very early hour a number of citizens who are not given to being aboard as early as four o'clock in the morning and earlier might have been seen flitting about the streets of this city, all armed and equipped so that the uninitiated might have thought that the town was about to be attacked and that these were her defenders, but not for as quickly as possible all slid out into the darkness and hurried away into such remote sections as they deemed most frequented by game with wings, and fish, and with the first break of day the crack of the shot gun in every direction warned game of all kinds to keep in safe hiding, and judging by most of the bags made during the day it kept safely hid, for at night which closed the day's competitive hunt the total bag report by the 16 participants was but 1725 points. The captains of the two teams either had all that they could do to superintend the hunt or they had determined not to put any of their followers to the blush by bagging more points, so they returned at night with a clean score to their credit. The highest score was made by C. G. Huntley and Ned Townsend, who made 520 points. H. E. Smith and J. H. Walker really did better, but they did not follow the rules of the contest which required all contestants to leave the city not earlier than Tuesday and to report with game before 5 o'clock the same evening, so upon their own proposition they were allowed the same score as the highest on the other side. The result was a victory for Captain Lovett and his followers and Captain Ganong and his band will pay for the supper, which is to be eaten on Friday evening. It is the intention to make it a game supper at which the fowls brought in will be served up in a variety of styles. It is said that the losing party contemplate challenging their opponents for another contest.

Following are the points allotted for each of the several kinds of game allowed to count in the contest:

Dove	10
Pigeon	10
Lark	10
Quail	25
Native Pheasant	25
Grouse	40
Denny Pheasant	50
Duck	50
Goose	100
Brant	100
Crane	100
Owl	50
Hawk	20
Snipe	25
Trout 6 to 10 in.	5
" 10 in. or over.	10

Following is the score made by the parties who were in the hunt:

J. W. Ganong, captain	0
L. L. Pickens	0
G. W. Yeargain	50
G. D. Warner	135
F. Greenman	65
G. G. Williams	75
J. Walker	520
H. E. Smith	520
Total	845
J. P. Lovett, captain	0
R. L. Holman	150
H. Moody	150
C. G. Huntley	520
N. Townsend	520
A. B. Graham	50
F. S. Kelly	75
E. M. Randa	85
Total	880

Needy Notes.

NEEDY, Oct. 25.—It has been a long time since we saw Needy in the ENTERPRISE columns. We have been pretty busy this summer, but we shall try to make some statement this week for our neglect in gathering news, although that article is very scarce around these diggings and has been for some time, and in all probability will remain so during this present administration. The hop crop has been baled and is being hauled to the railroad preparatory to selling. The hops this year, though not a full crop, are first class in quality.

Farmers are busy now sowing fall grain and digging potatoes.

The potato crop will be short. There is a great deal of complaint that they are rotting because of the unusual amount of rain.

T. C. Ackerson started yesterday for Nebraska on a visit to his old home where his parents live, to be gone about six weeks.

Joseph Miller has his new residence up and enclosed.

Mr. Osterholtz has his new residence well under way. It will be a neat and comfortable home when finished.

Oliver Karstetter is home again from Washington with the intention of staying.

The Woodmen are making considerable additions to their membership just now inasmuch as it has been demonstrated that the order is furnishing first class insurance at very low rates. Willamette Falls camp had five applications at their last meeting.

Mrs. M. E. Case's new house can be seen well from the lower part of town and presents a fine appearance from its commanding position just back of the bluff on Falls View.

Mr. Younger who recently moved from Newberg has taken up his abode in one of Mrs. Knowles' houses on Jefferson street.

O. C. Lee representing the Portland Dispatch was in the city yesterday on business for his paper.

The ENTERPRISE announced that this was the last week of the fair at Portland, before the arrangement had been made for continuing it for another week, so do not get mixed by the seeming conflicting statement. The fair is to hold for another week and will not close till the evening of the 4th of November. Don't miss it.

Neat announcements have been gotten out by Company F inviting their friends to a social dance on the evening of November 6th, at which time they will offer excellent music and an opportunity for all who come to enjoy one of the pleasantest evenings of the season. Rouse's fine band has been secured to play.

Henry Meldrum and party have not yet returned from their surveying trip in the Coast mountains but are expected any day now.

T. F. Ryan returned from his extended eastern trip on Wednesday much pleased with his tour and what he saw.

The Conductor's Large Acquaintance.

"When I was out in Chicago at the opening of the World's fair," said a friend of mine, "I had occasion to make a call on some old acquaintances on the West Side. The streets in that portion of the city had many of them the baptismal names of women, and as I lived there at one time the calling of them by the car conductor sounded familiar to me, although it seemed to puzzle an old countryman on board, who was doubtless visiting Chicago for the first time. There were a number of ladies among the passengers, and as the conductor called out 'Elizabeth' the car stopped, and one of them got off. A few squares farther and there was the call 'Ada,' followed by a stop and the exit of another lady.

"The old countryman began to look interested, and when the next call came, 'May,' and he saw a lady gather up her bundles and walk down the aisle, he had a puzzled air. In quick succession there came 'Pauline,' 'Roberta' and 'Angusta,' followed by the departure of a passenger. The old man could not stand it any longer. His eyes bulged out, and making a rush for the platform he said in a stage whisper to the conductor, 'Great snakes, mister, do you know the names of all the women folks in this big town?'

"He had been under the impression that each woman who left the car answered to the name that was called out."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Interesting People.

"What makes a person interesting?" It cannot be intellectual brilliancy, for we have all known men whose minds were stored with the best thought of the world, yet wholly failed to interest us; women whose brains were developed by the widest culture, yet were unable to appear other than dry as dust catalogues of knowledge. Think of the people who interest you and study their qualities, and how few you find possessing just the same traits.

It is all a matter of magnetic soul currents possibly. Why not? We can hardly dispute that some human bodies convey electricity much more readily than others. In almost any gathering of a dozen persons at least one will be found who possesses this strange power, the touch of whose hand can cause a sensation like that of touching an electric battery.

Is there anything impossible in the theory that souls have their electric currents, which pass more or less freely to and fro according to the individual power as conductor? Then we have but to assume that the person whose interests are one whose soul current mingles freely with our own. This is perhaps a more satisfactory explanation than the more commonly received one of animal magnetism, a quality on a lower plane and infinitely less subtle in character.—Boston Advertiser.

Earthquake Phenomena.

The wild, untamed earthquake is a terrible thing to encounter. The "quaking," the rending of the earth's surface and the other incidental accompaniments usually described are only a tithe of the real terrors of a seismic shock. To some the noise which precedes the real shock is more terror inspiring than the "quake" itself. Father Kircher describes these subterranean rumblings as "a horrid sound resembling that of an infinite number of chariots driven fiercely forward, mingled with the noise of cracking whips, neighing of horses and the cries of victory and despair on the part of the charioteers."

The sounds which preceded the great Lisbon earthquake are said to have resembled "the rumbling of empty omnibuses, chariots and barrels, the noise increasing in volume until it equaled the roar of a thousand cannons." Another peculiarity is the gyratory motion that is frequently imparted to sections of earth of greater or lesser area. At Colares in 1755 several stone houses in the lower quarters of the city were turned completely around, this, too, without rendering them uninhabitable.—St. Louis Republic.

Quick Action.

"Centerline sent a story to a magazine the other day and got back a queer reply. They said the story 'lacked rapidity in movement.'"

"Well, where's the quickness of that?" "You see, he sent the MS. one day and got it back the next, and he considered that pretty rapid movement."—Kate Field's Washington.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATION

Notice is hereby given, that for the purpose of making an examination of all persons who may offer themselves as candidates for teachers of the schools of this county, the County School Superintendent thereof will hold a public examination at the hall in Oregon City, beginning Wednesday, November 8, 1893, at one o'clock P. M.

Persons desiring to take the examination for state certificates and state diplomas will apply to the County Superintendent at Oregon City, Friday, November 10, 1893, at 9 o'clock A. M.

THE SAND OF AN OLD TIMER.

Fatal Bravery That Won a Rare Tribute From a Band of Apaches.

A company of ranchmen sat about the railroad station in Pomona the other afternoon waiting for the belated overland train for Los Angeles. Every man in the party knew the others, and there being an hour or two to wait story telling of the early days on the border and in Arizona and California came natural. Stories of old times, when Indians were bad and the white pioneers knew what bravery meant, were related. John Wilson of El Monte told the most absorbing story of the hour:

"Talk about sand in a man, gentlemen! I am telling you that it takes sand of the genuine article in any man to try and stand off single handed 40 or 50 Apaches when he knows just how the scrap will end, and that the end will be his own death. But that was just the kind of sand that was in Felix Knox when he was killed by the Apaches. You see Knox was an all round gambler, such as the tenderfoot from the east scorns so much and knows so little about, but he had a heart in him bigger than any tenderfoot's head. Well, it was in the spring of 1879 Knox, with his wife and baby and a Mexican driver, was coming from Silver City to Clifton, down in Arizona. They got to York's ranch, which is on the Gila river, about 30 miles from Clifton, all right, but were told there that signs of Apaches had been seen, and that they had better go in camp there for a few days, but Knox—who had fought the Apaches dozens of times and didn't know what fear was—said he wanted to make Clifton that day, Indians or no Indians.

"Well, the Knoxes drove on. When they were about two miles from York's ranch, sure enough a big buck Indian came from behind a low, round top mesa. Knox knew there were plenty more of the red devils hid there and that it meant a fight to death for him. He was as cool as a cucumber. He jumped out of the wagon, filled his pockets with two boxes of cartridges, and then kissed his wife and baby for the last time, but saying that he would have the redskins quieted in a few minutes. He ordered the Mexican driver to lash the team for all he was worth and to drive back to York's ranch as fast as the horses could jump. Then Knox waved his hand to his wife and said he was going to stand off a few Apaches, although he was sure there was a big band of them. As the team and wagon flew back to the ranch Knox, rifle in hand, started toward the hill for his last fight. He turned once and waved his sombrero to his wife and child and then strode on to his certain death.

"The Apaches a second later rushed out from behind the hill where they were secreted. Knox faced his foes, and standing stock still pumped lead at them until he fell down dead. The next day a party of us was made up, and we went out where the fight took place. Knox's body lay there amid the cactus in the sun. The Apaches, contrary to their usual custom, had not mutilated the fellow's body in the least. They had taken a clean pocket handkerchief out of Knox's pocket and carefully spread it over his face and had fastened it there by putting a small stone on each corner of it to hold it in its place and keep the hot sun from the dead man's face. That was their tribute to the sand in Knox. Seventy empty shells were found that had been emptied from Knox's Winchester, and one of the raiding Indians afterward said that their party numbered 42 and that Knox had killed seven of them."—Pomona Progress.

The Servant Was Horrified.

Dr. S. had a newly arrived Hibernian for a servant. He had also recently purchased a pair of porpoise leather boots. His wife, attracted by the novelty of the new footwear, asked the doctor in the presence of the servant what they were made of, to which he responded, "Porpoise hide."

Shortly after the lady from the Emerald Isle interviewed Mrs. S. and announced her intention of "laving whin me week is up." Mrs. S., somewhat surprised, asked the disturbed domestic the reason for her announced departure, to which Bridget responded with a horrified air:

"Your husband is a docther, mum, an I've heard them docther do be cuttin up people, an didn't I hear um wid me own ears say that the boots of him were made of pauper's hide. It's me own old father that died in the poorhouse, an I wouldn't be servin a haythen that uses the skin of the poor to cover his dirty feet wid."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Better Left Unsaid.

A certain young poet is equally famous in the world of letters as an author and among his friends for his blunt candor that is forever betraying him into one of the things one would have preferred to say differently, as Du Maurier puts it. On his last birthday he was given a charming dinner by his dotting parents, at which he was bitterly disappointed by the regret of several notable. Thus, when a society girl said to him at the close of the evening, "What a delightful time we have had!" he exclaimed from the fullness of his heart: "I'm glad it hasn't seemed dull to you. We invited some awfully clever people, but not one of them came!"—Philadelphia Press.

Pensions For Workmen In Austria.

Under the provisions of the Austrian poor law, at 60 years of age a man may claim from his native town or commune a pension equal to one-third of the daily wages which he had received during his working years. The amount varies from 2 to 6 florins a month. In Vienna alone there are 16,000 persons who receive these pensions from the city.

She Had Been There.

Perdita—You haven't the faintest idea how much I love him.  
Penelope—Oh, yes I have—I used to love him that way myself.—Brooklyn Life.

SICK HEADACHE

Makes life miserable. All other ailments are as nothing in comparison. Women especially know its suffering, and few escape its torture.

THE RELIEF AND CURE IS



Many people take pills, which gripe and purge, weakening the body. More take Simmons' Liver Regulator, liquid or powder, because more pleasant to take, does not gripe, and is a mild laxative, that also tones up the system. The relief is quick. It is Nature's own remedy, purely vegetable.

"I never found anything to do me any good until I used Simmons' Liver Regulator. It has been three years since I first used it and I have not had Sick Headache since. I sent my sister (who had from one to two attacks of Sick Headache every week) one-half a package, and she has not had it since."—C. S. Morris, Brownsville, W. Va.

Has our Z stamp in red on wrapper. J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Clackamas.

P. F. Morey, Plaintiff,

vs.

Joshua Welch, John Q. Welch, Myrtle McCafferty, Frank McCafferty, Sophie McCafferty, Willie Evans, Maggie Evans, Clara Evans and Mary Bryant, Defendants.

To Joshua Welch, John Q. Welch, Myrtle McCafferty, Frank McCafferty, Sophie McCafferty, Willie Evans, Maggie Evans, Clara Evans and Mary Bryant, each of you: In the name of the State of Oregon: You are required to appear and answer the complaint of P. F. Morey herein, on or before the 6th day of November, A. D. 1893; and if you fail to answer the plaintiff will apply to the court for a decree reforming a certain deed heretofore made, executed and delivered by Henry C. Welch to John Q. Welch, and decreeing that it was the intention of said parties to convey by said deed the following real estate, situate in Clackamas county, Oregon, and described as follows: Beginning at a stake on the left bank of the Willamette river, it being the N. & corner of the land of the aforesaid Henry C. Welch, and running S. 34 deg. W. 43 chains to a stake; thence S. 14 deg. 30 chains to a stake; thence N. 72 deg. E. 25 chains to the place of beginning, containing 30 acres. And that this is the land which said Henry C. Welch intended to convey on the 5th day of February, A. D. 1861 by deed executed and delivered by him to John Q. Welch, and that plaintiff is the owner in fee simple thereof; and that each of you be forever barred from setting up any right, title, interest in or claim to any of said above described real estate; and for such other and further relief as to this honorable court may seem just and proper, and for his costs and disbursements.

This summons is published by order of Hon. Loyal B. Stearns, Judge of the 4th Judicial District of the State of Oregon.

Made this 19th day of September, A. D. 1893.

BROWNELL & DRESSER, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

9-22-10-27

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Clackamas.

Daniel J. Jones, Plaintiff,

vs.

William Gray, Miss Gray, whose given name is unknown, and Mr. Gray, whose given name is unknown, Defendants.

To William Gray, Miss Gray, whose given name is unknown, and Mr. Gray, whose given name is unknown: In the name of the State of Oregon: You are required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff herein on or before Monday, the 6th day of November, A. D. 1893; and if you fail to answer the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in his complaint filed herein, to wit: decreeing that you or either of you have no interest in the following real estate situate in the county of Clackamas, state of Oregon, and described as follows, to wit: the N. W. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of section 16 in T. 4 S. of R. 2 E. of the Willamette meridian; and for a decree that you and each of you be required to set forth the nature of any claim that you may have against said property; and that all adverse claims of the defendants and of each of you be determined by a decree of said court; and that by said decree it be declared and adjudged that the defendants above named and each of you have no estate or interest whatever in and to said land and premises, and that the plaintiff herein is good and valid, and that the defendants be forever enjoined and debarred from asserting any claim whatever in or to said land and premises adverse to the plaintiff herein.

This summons is published by order of Hon. Loyal B. Stearns, Judge of the 4th Judicial District of the state of Oregon.

Made this 19th day of September, A. D. 1893.

BROWNELL & DRESSER, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

9-22-10-27

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Clackamas.

Janet C. Lithgow, Plaintiff,

vs.

Richard Lithgow, Defendant.

To Richard Lithgow, the above named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon: You are required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff herein on Monday, the 6th day of November, A. D. 1893; and if you fail to answer the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, to wit: a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and the plaintiff; and that she have the care, custody and control of the two minor children, to wit: Francis A. Lithgow and Francis A. Lithgow; and for an interest in the following real estate situate in Clackamas county, and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a point 8.32 chains west and 24.25 chains north of section corner to sections 11, 12, 14 and 15 of T. 2 S. R. 2 E. of the Willamette meridian; running thence south 26.10 chains; thence west 12.75 chains; thence north 25.10 chains; thence east 15.75 chains to the place of beginning, containing 26 acres, more or less; and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just; and for her costs and disbursements herein; and decree that the following described real estate be sold to pay said sums: All of lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 in block numbered 25 in the Oregon Iron & Steel Company's First Addition to the town of Oswego, in Clackamas county, state of Oregon.

This summons is published by order of Hon. Loyal B. Stearns, Judge of the 4th Judicial District of the State of Oregon.

Dated September 19th, A. D. 1893.

BROWNELL & DRESSER, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

9-22-10-27

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Clackamas.

James H. Bogges, Plaintiff,

vs.

Richard W. O'Brien, Defendant.

To Richard W. O'Brien, defendant: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff herein, on or before the first day of the next regular term of said court, to wit: Monday, the 6th day of November, 1893; and if you fail to appear or answer, for want thereof the plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of three hundred dollars (\$300) and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum, to wit: the 5th day of December, 1892, and for the further sum of fifty dollars (\$50) attorney's fees in this suit, and for costs and disbursements herein; and decree that the following described real estate be sold to pay said sums: All of lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8 in block numbered 25 in the Oregon Iron & Steel Company's First Addition to the town of Oswego, in Clackamas county, state of Oregon.

This summons is published by order of Hon. Loyal B. Stearns, Judge of the Circuit Court of the state of Oregon for the 4th judicial district.

Dated September 19th, A. D. 1893.

Judge T. A. McBride of the 5th judicial district being absent from Clackamas county.

MILLER & MILLER, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

9-22-11-3

THE RED FRONT

COFFEES. Mokaska and Arbuckles advanced to 27 1/2 per pound. Good Roast Coffee, 25 cents per pound.

Dry Granulated Sugar, 15 and 16 pounds, \$1.

TEAS. Good green tea, 30 cents per pound. Choice uncolored 37 1/2 cents per pound.

FLOUR. Best Flour \$3.10 per barrel.

16 yards India Blue Print, \$1. 15 yards Cabot W, \$1. House-lining, 24c yard up.

Winter stock Dry Goods, Underwear, Etc., Now ready. Prices as low as Portland.

SHOES! Best Goods, Lowest Prices, Quick Sales. Produce Taken.

HAMILTON & ALLEN, Cash Dealers,

OREGON CITY. . . OREGON.

Railroad Nursery.

—A LARGE STOCK OF—

FINE TREES, FREE FROM PESTS,

For fall and spring trade, 1893-94.

Nursery located on Hawthorne Ave., 2 1/2 miles from Portland.

TAKE THE ELECTRIC CARS,

On First and Madison, West Side, for Mt. Tabor, which will take you to Nursery.

Come and Examine Stock before placing your orders.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Send for Catalogue and Price List.

W. S. FAILING Station A., Portland Or.

MENTION ENTERPRISE.

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.

KARL'S GLOVER ROOT CURE. IT GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN. CURES CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN, BEAUTIFIES COMPLEXION. \$1.00 FOR A CASE IT WILL NOT CURE.

Do Not Climb the Hill!

—STOP AT—

George C. Ely's

POSTOFFICE STORE, Elyville, - Oregon,

Where you can get the highest cash price for

Butter, Eggs and Other Farm Produce.

Full line of new goods at prices lower than Oregon City.

F. F. WHITE. W. A. WHITE.

WHITE BROTHERS,

Practical Architects & Builders. Will prepare plans, elevations, working drawings, and specifications for all kinds of buildings. Special attention given to modern cottages. Estimates furnished on application. Call on or address WHITE BROS., Oregon City, Ogn.

JOHN A. BECK,

—THE—

RELIABLE JEWELER

Corner of Front and Morrison, PORTLAND, OREGON, IS STILL ON EARTH.

For general repairing he stands without a peer. For first-class, reliable goods his store is second to none. Try him!

Established 1865.

C. N. Greenman,

PIONEER Transfer and Express, Freight and parcels delivered to all parts of the city. RATES - REASONABLE.