

Oregon City Enterprise.

OREGON CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, - - - - E. G. Caulfield
Recorder, - - - - Thos. F. Ryan
Chief of Police, - - - - Chas. E. Burns
Treasurer, - - - - H. E. Straight
City Attorney, - - - - C. H. Dye
Street Commissioner, - - - - C. Babcock, Jr.
Supt. of Water Works, - - - - W. H. Howell
City Engineer, - - - - D. W. Kinnaid
Councilmen—J. C. Gault, L. C. Caples, John Bittner, R. D. Wilson, R. Koerner, Jas. Roake, H. E. Harris, Frank Busch.

Council meets first Wednesday of each month in city hall.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1898.

CHAT ABOUT TOWN.

Money to loan on good real estate security by A. S. Dresser.

Money to loan, mortgages bought. CHARLES BLANDFORD, box 270, Portland, Oregon.

Wanted a child to board; will have a good home and be well cared for. Mrs. E. C. Hackett. Inquire at this office.

Five hobos were awarded the privilege of working out a five days fine on the streets by Recorder Ryan last Tuesday.

We must have room for our immense spring stock. All trimmed hats just half of the regular price. Miss Goldsmith.

Mrs. Wiggins, one of Oregon City's favorite singers, will sing a solo in the grand concert at Congregational church January 28, 1898.

If you want a fine set of teeth, gold crown, or fine bridgework and all kinds of fillings call on Dr. J. H. Miller, dentist, 7th St. near S. P. depot.

Mrs. T. W. Clark, assisted by fifteen of our leading ladies, will give the "Ladies' Tea" in the grand concert at Congregational church, January 28, 1898.

Bishop Morris' visit, on account of sudden illness has been postponed so that the Rev. Dr. Williams will preach in St. Paul's church next Sunday, morning and evening.

The labor exchange is progressing very well with the contract for crushing 200 yards of rock to be used on the streets of the city. The contract price for crushing is \$1.25 per yard.

Cure that Cough with Shiloh's Cure. The best Cough Cure. Relieves Croup promptly. One Million bottles sold last year. 40 doses for 25 cents. Sold by Charman & Co., Druggist Oregon City.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant laxative. Regulates the bowels, purifies the blood. Clears the complexion. Easy to make and pleasant to take. 25 cents. Sold by Charman & Co., Oregon City.

"Watering the Flocks," at 10:30 a. m. and "Reckless Drivers," a talk to young people, at 7:30 will be the subjects of sermons at the Congregational church next Sabbath. Young peoples meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Dr. L. L. Pickens, dentist, does all kinds of dental work. Gold crowns, porcelain crowns and bridge work a specialty. All operations guaranteed for 5 years. Call and get my prices. Office in Barclay building.

A slight error occurred in the Enterprise of last week regarding the accidental death of the little daughter of Mrs. James Wells. The little girl was three instead of four years and the name was Wells instead of Willis.

Marriage licenses have been issued during the past week by Clerk Dixon as follows. On January 7 to Frank S. Campbell and Mary Francis Cox, January 10, to C. W. Larson and Estella B. Day, January 11th to Joseph C. Gibson and Daisy A. Frost, January 12th to Charles Lankins and Cora May Yale, T. E. Brown and Ida E. Sager, Lonnie Baker and Essie M. Adams.

The Mount Lebanon Shakers have recently perfected an ingenious cure for dyspepsia. Their Digestive Cordial consists of a food already digested and a digester of foods happily combined.

The importance of this invention will be appreciated when we realize what a proportion of the community are victims of some form of stomach troubles. Thousands of pale, thin people have little inclination to eat, and what they eat causes them pain and distress.

This Digestive Cordial of the Shakers corrects stomach derangement at once. It makes thin people plump. Every one will be greatly interested to read the little book which has been placed in the hands of druggists for free distribution.

What is Laxol? Nothing but Castor Oil made as palatable as honey. Children like it.

\$2000.00

Any baking powder will lighten your cake, if that's all you want. Some are stronger than others, some more wholesome.

Schilling's Best is both and more too.

A Schilling & Company San Francisco 201
Dr. Miller's Pain Pills stop Headache.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

His Curious Experience In a House With Creaking Stairs.

"You know how the stairs puff up," said the retired burglar, "after you stop using 'em nights? You crowd 'em down close together, solid, tramping on 'em all day long, and then when you let up on 'em the fibers of the wood lift up again, and the stairs seem to swell. You know how they creak sometimes and snap a little when you go down 'em first in the morning and some of the steps yield a little under the tread? That's them settling down into place again."

"I love to hear 'em in the morning. It seems kind of like the stairs waking up and speaking to you as you go along down. But I don't like to hear 'em at night. And at the time I go about they've had a chance to do considerable puffing, and no matter how velvet footed a man may be he can't lessen his weight very well, and so I learned early to tread near the wall or near the banisters going up stairs, and not on the bow in the middle. The creak, or the little soft snapping, that sounds so pleasant in the morning and that nobody wouldn't notice then, sounds mighty loud at night, when everything is still. If anybody was awake, you know, you could hear it from one end of the house to the other. To be sure, it might not alarm anybody, because there's other sounds in a house at night—sounds that just make themselves due. I suppose, to changes in temperature. Boards swell and shrink and shift a little, and you might hear a little snap somewhere in the house any time of night. But I always hated to hear the stairs creak when I was going up 'em, all the same, because I always thought that as likely as not it would wake up somebody, and that I should find somebody sitting up in bed looking for me when I looked into the door of a room, and, as a matter of fact, that did sometimes happen."

"I looked one night, after a wretched pair of stairs, into a half lighted room where I saw a man, sitting up in bed, over on the other side of the room, and looking plumb at the door that I was standing in. As I told you, I was always on the lookout for just this thing, but this man surprised me, for all that. He sat there in bed all keyed up, and looking square at me. I could see him perfectly plain, and I knew he could see me just as plain, and I expected every minute he'd find his voice and begin to holler."

"But instead of that he threw the clothes back off his legs and swung his legs around out of bed and stood up. He put his right hand out to locate a chair that stood by the head of the bed, and then he started for the door, hands out a little on each side of him, and feeling out a little on both sides and sort of ahead of him as he came along."

"Humph! Blind. He'd heard the noise and was going to look for it. I might have stood there and snugged him easy as he went by, but I didn't want no rattle with a blind man. I just went out and left him there looking."—New York Sun.

A Story That Was Not Told.

An accomplished interviewer went to get the story of an old hermit who lives on a little lake in the upper part of the state where only a few clearings break the monotony of forest. A delicate approach was made to the main subject and then the six footer, with long white beard and hair, was asked if he had a family.

"Certainly," came the response. "I've tried to play my proper part in the world just like any other man who has an idea that he was put here for something."

"Where are your folks?" "Back east, where I left them. My wife and five children have a fine home on a big farm. To be accurate, it's one of the finest in the state."

"Do they ever come to see you?" "They were all up here about four weeks ago. Brought their bedding with them, hunted, fished, visited and had a good time generally. My youngest boy wants to take up some land and make a farmer of himself."

"Do you ever intend to go back where they are to make your home?" "No. I like it here; they like it there. What's the sense of either them or me putting in the time where it's not enjoyable?"

"Did you have any trouble with your wife?" "The old man sat and smoked and seemed to be in deep study."

"Trying to put the story together?" asked the interviewer.

"No, young man. I was just having a mental debate whether I'd throw you through the window or give you three minutes to get off the place."

In less than half the time the hermit was alone.—Detroit Free Press.

A Story of Thackeray.

Dean Farrar gives the following reminiscence of Thackeray in The Independent: "Dining with him at the house of Dr. Butler, I remember that he spoke of many things, but the only remark that I specially recall was one about himself. He said that he had recently sat at a dinner next to an eminent tragedienne, now dead, and that she had overpowered him with ecstatic compliments. A few days afterward he had sat next Jenny Lind, and the great singer, with a frankness which delighted him, said that she had not read a line of one of his writings and knew nothing about them. Of the two ladies, he greatly preferred Jenny Lind and enjoyed her frank indifference much more than the fulsome adulation."

And He Couldn't Have Both. Stokeleigh—Why don't you get married, old man? Brokeleigh—Debarred by custom. Stokeleigh—How so? Brokeleigh—Well, while it is permissible for me to appear in public without a wife it is not permissible for me to do so without clothes.—Brooklyn Life.

POPULIST PERFDY

U'Ren, Young and Bourne Enter Into a Conspiracy.

Substantial Details Regarding the Legislative Placoe of 1897—Who is Responsible.

A meeting of the populist county central committee, of which W. S. U'Ren is chairman, was held in Pope's hall, this city, last Saturday beginning at 2 o'clock. At a previous meeting of the committee J. D. Stevens preferred charges against John C. Young, chairman of the populist state central committee and W. S. U'Ren secretary of said committee to the effect that these two had connived with Joseph Simon and H. W. Corbett to prevent the organization of the legislature and the defeat of John H. Mitchell for United States senator. The committee of which U'Ren is the head and which is composed of his friends refused to hear the charge proposed by Stevens at that meeting but summoned him to appear at the meeting held last Saturday and furnish proof to substantiate his charges, which he agreed to do and which he did to the satisfaction of all reasonable and unprejudiced men.

At the proper time last Saturday Stevens appeared before the committee at a public meeting in Pope's hall and presented his charges, and to show how he came into possession of the letters which had passed from Young to U'Ren he called Miss Florence Olsen, of Milwaukee, to the rostrum to make a statement, in which she stated that U'Ren had some years ago come to the home of her stepfather, Mr. Seth Lewelling in Milwaukee and was then, so far as she knew, homeless, sick and penniless, and in some possible way gained the good graces of Mr. Lewelling who afterwards made him a partner in the business and at the latter's death became manager of the estate. The indebtedness of the estate at that time was \$5000 but at the present time the debt had increased until it was \$20,000. That during the time U'Ren managed the business of the estate he kept his papers in a certain desk that was also used by the family for the same purpose. One day Miss Olsen missed a deed to certain property and in searching for it ran across these letters written by Chairman Young to U'Ren. She deemed it an act of patriotism that all honest reformers of the state should know how they were being deceived by those with whom they had entrusted their affairs, and she therefore gave the correspondence to Mr. Stevens that they might be made public.

At this point Stevens took the stand and read the proofs which he had promised to produce, and commented upon them at length, the first letter reading as follows, Young using the letter M for Mitchell. K for Kruse and Old Sol for Hon. Sol Hirsch:

"Baker City, Or., Dec. 21, 1896. "Friend U'Ren: Old Sol, just before I got on to the 'buss Saturday night, was joking me about Bourne. I have no doubt that Sol, McBride, and Mitchell are all fighting him. They do not know but they shrewdly guess that the pops are being lined up against M. Indeed I think K. and possibly our Jackson county man, is reporting. In any event to minimize the responsibility for calling the pops to line up their legislative members, so far as you as a member may be concerned, your hand should be as little seen in it as possible. Hence I telegraphed you from Pendleton, yesterday morning to hold circular letter until I could write you. It seems to me now that the work should be so managed that it would appear spontaneous and not investigated. We must not overlook the fact that Sol's side of the house is powerful on account of the patronage it will have to dispose of the faithful, and that they may not only defeat Bourne but defeat everything else we want."

"I think, therefore, a letter directed to some discreet pop, (other than the chairman, in each county that has elected legislators) investigating him to write his county chairman to call a meeting of the county central committee to line up such members to their duty, would be the better way. If your hand and my hand appear in this matter it may impair our efficiency later on in the game. In any event impress those to whom such letters are addressed that their contents must be regarded as absolutely confidential and strictly private. You and I must be veiled in absolute secrecy. I think that Nelson should write the letter, and that neither your name or mine should appear in it."

"I say this because I feel from what Sol said that someone is doing the spy act—and that it is one of our men. I believe Bourne can be made to tie up with Joe, and that he will do it to defeat Mitchell and for legislative purposes. Sol is now sure Jonathan has out his stiletto for Mitchell and that he will go with Joe. I think so too, but I am not sure and I am afraid Joe has not sufficient 'pull' to beat Sol's patronage game. If he has not, there will be all fall down, and our open fight on Mitchell now will result in Bourne's sure defeat. I do not believe that any of our men, except perhaps K., will bolt the unite rule. I go to Walla Walla Tuesday; thence to Spokane."

"Old Sol was very much inclined to take his axe out for Bourne. He was deeply in earnest, so much so that I am sure he thinks Mitchell's fate rests in our hands; hence the necessity of making the wisest use possible of our power, and not to give our hand away until we play it. I believe you will understand the importance of not showing our hand through a letter that might get out. If in Clackamas county you can get some outside party to start the work on you as your committee, then K. cannot discover your hand in it and report, nor by indirect trace it up to Bourne for Sol's benefit. King will move on Yoakum without any 'intervention' as a precautionary measure. Yours truly, [Signed] "JOHN C. YOUNG."

The circular letter referred to above which had been stopped by telegraph from Pendleton was for the purpose of lining up the populist members in compliance with the compact with Joe and is as follows:

OREGON CITY, Or., Dec. 21, 1896. "Dear Sir and Brother: The county central committee is hereby called to meet at Justice Schuebel's office on Saturday, January 2, 1897, at 11 o'clock a. m. (sharp) to decide on what course our members of the legislature should pursue as to the re-election of Senator Mitchell or any other republican, and such other business as may come before the meeting. Your presence is of the highest importance and we trust you can be present. Fraternally yours [Signed] "W. S. U'REN, Chairman. "ELMER DIXON, Secretary."

But a document which shows even more the corrupt and degrading influences which were at work last January and February, is an affidavit by Mrs. Lewelling. She is an intelligent woman of character and has the unbounded respect of the people of Milwaukee. There are none who know her who would question her assertions.

She said in her sworn statement that U'Ren came to her house from Portland at one time during the session of the legislature and exhibited a roll of bills, which he declared was a part of "his share of the Salem business." He took three \$10 bills from the roll to pay a debt which he owed her.

It is not known how much money U'Ren secured, but he admitted "borrowing" \$80 during the session. Mrs. Lewelling is of the impression that he had at that time much more than that amount.

Where did U'Ren, the gentleman who has posed as the holiest of the holy in politics, the most virtuous of the good, get his roll?

Did he find it? Had some thoughtful friend made him a Christmas present in '96?

He is not a wealthy man. In fact, he tells everyone who will listen, of his poverty. The only money that he earned at that time was what came out of the Lewelling estate. And he had secured no rolls of bills from it. Or was it that U'Ren was bought and paid for by H. W. Corbett? According to Mrs. Lewelling, he got it out of the "Salem business."

Does not the "Salem business" mean the hold up of the legislature in the interest of H. W. Corbett?

Here is Mrs. Lewelling's affidavit: "MILWAUKEE, Or., Nov. 1, 1897. "I, Sophronia V. Lewelling, residing at Milwaukee, Clackamas county, Oregon, depose and say: That I am personally acquainted with W. S. U'Ren, member of the legislature from Clackamas county; that said U'Ren has for several years lived on the premises of deponent, and was a partner in business with my late husband. I further depose and say that at different times during the session of the legislature of 1897, I held conversation with said U'Ren relative to matters pertaining to said legislative session, and that in one or more of said conversations said U'Ren stated to me that H. W. Corbett, of Portland, Or., was furnishing the money to pay the expenses of the members of said legislature who were refusing to assist in the organization of said legislature. He, U'Ren, further told me that H. W. Corbett would probably be the next United States senator, because the house would not organize, and that Governor Lord would then appoint Corbett, as the said Corbett and 'Jos' (meaning Simon) 'owned' him (Lord). I further depose and say: That during the time that said legislature was attempting to organize, the said U'Ren on one occasion came to my house from Portland, (as he stated) and showed me a large roll of bills (money) remarking that he had 'drawn on his share of the Salem business.' He took from the roll three 10-dollar notes and gave them to me. This was in settlement of a debt for money I had previously loaned him. I further depose and say that another interview at a time later than the one above mentioned, the said U'Ren said to me that he was afraid the members might be compelled to 'go in' and organize, in which event the First National bank people, (meaning the First National bank of Portland) had \$12,000 ready to send the said members out of the country. I said to U'Ren 'I suppose you will go to Denver' (his former home.) He replied, 'No I will go to Mexico, out of the United States altogether, or I may have to go to the penitentiary.' I make the above statement in the hope that it may benefit the people who are being betrayed by one of their trusted leaders. [Signed] "SOPHRONIA V. LEWELLING."

"PORTLAND, Or., Nov. 1, 1897. "This certifies that Sophronia V.

Lewelling personally appeared before me, the undersigned, a notary public in and for the state of Oregon, and then and there did declare the foregoing statements written on two sheets of paper numbered one and two respectively, was true in every particular. [Signed] "R. M. GATEWOOD, Notary Public for Oregon.

"BAKER CITY, Or., May 18, 1897. "Friend U'Ren: I see Hofer is trotting Bryan out in Oregon. It seems to me that Mr. Bryan is taking time by the forelock. Some populist ought to ask Mr. B. why he treated the nomination of the populist national convention with silent contempt, and if he thinks populists have forgotten it? My own opinion is that he cannot be nominated nor endorsed in a populist convention again.

"Then why his gyrating? Of course he will be listened to like the cypress crier, but I don't believe he can Bryanize our party. Yours truly, "JOHN C. YOUNG."

"BAKER CITY, Or., May 4, 1897. "Friend U'Ren: I am in receipt of a letter from George Washington Kelly, the Ku Klux gentleman from Washington county. I gather from his scrawl that the meeting of the 8th is to be a joint Jesuit affair in which the dems and reps are liable to take control of our wild man from Glenco. I have written him pretty fully and reminded him that "union" or "fusion" delegates would probably not be seated in a populist state convention. I think this fellow is somewhat enlarged by his own importance and needs looking after. I surmise also that Jack is prodding this fusion business. If we find his hand meddling in populist affairs for the disruption of the party I guess you will know what to do at the extra session, and so will I. We will check up on him somewhere along the line later on. Kelley kicks about the resolution looking to a provision of funds. Oliver, of Lake county, has been seen by King, and he repudiates the action of the state committee on the assumption that it is mine individually. These two fellows are the only ones so far that object. King I think, is now working along the Penover-Mitchell line to break up the pops and is probably in their political employ. Whether Jack is behind him also, I do not know, but we will find out later on. In any event, I urge you again to be at Kelly's meeting. The pops here are going to lay King on the shelf or bust a gut, but then there is no danger of them doing that. Tell Nelson to answer my letter. Yours, JOHN C. YOUNG.

"P. S.—I enclose you Kelly's letter. After reading a second time I see he is in the hands of the enemy. I mark special point. Preserve the letter. Don't fail to be on deck. Yours,"

During the controversy between U'Ren and Stevens each one admitted having washed dishes at Milwaukee, and that each one was wholly or partially supported by others—U'Ren by his father and brother and Stevens by a son and daughter—which had really no bearing on the case at issue except to show the worthlessness of the two leaders. Stevens charged U'Ren with riding on a pass from the Southern Pacific company, and the latter admitted that he not only rode on a pass but that he had made application direct to the company for the same. Stevens then asked U'Ren who gave him the \$80 last winter, and the latter replied that it was none of his business, but finally said he borrowed it from Bourne. This was not very satisfactory, however, for it was well remembered that at a meeting held last spring U'Ren stated he received the money from a fund which had been made up by the enemies of Mitchell.

There was one of the Young letters which was said to be only a copy of the original and as soon as the U'Ren wing found this out they demanded the original, which Stevens said did not belong to him but if the committee would appoint a sub-committee to go with him they could see the original. But the sub-committee was not appointed. The trial was very much like bringing the accused into court and allowing him to select his own jury from among his personal friends.

When Stevens had rested his case the fun began in which the lie was passed and family records dug up bordering on the vulgar, notwithstanding there was a lady present, and finally U'Ren proceeded with his defense, which consisted mainly of extracts which he read from the Oregon City Herald. He then proceeded to make an open confession to all and more than he had been charged with by Stevens. He said he had entered into an agreement with Simon and explained to the committee why he had done so and what the terms of the compact were. He made a clean breast of the whole thing and asked his committee to sustain him which was done without a dissenting voice, and thus the populist party, through its county committee, passes into the hands of Simon, Corbett & Company and assumes the entire responsibility for the legislative disgrace.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. For sale by Charman & Co., Charman Bros. Block.