

Oregon City Enterprise.

OREGON CITY OFFICERS.

Mayor, - - - E. G. Canfield
Recorder, - - - Thos. F. Ryan
Chief of Police, - - - Chas. E. Burns
Nightwatchman, - - - E. L. Shaw
Treasurer, - - - H. E. Straight
City Attorney, - - - Frank T. Griffith
Street Commissioner, - - - W. L. Suldo
Supt. of Water Works, - - - W. H. Howell
City Engineer, - - - D. W. Kinnaird
Councilmen—R. Koerner, Frank Busch, R. D. Wilson, James Roake, H. E. Harris, C. D. Latourette, Arthur Mills, Fred A. Metzner.

Council meets first Wednesday of each month in city hall.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1898.

CHAT ABOUT TOWN.

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

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

For a quiet place to hitch your horses away from the motor line and a place to get a first class job of repairing or horse shoeing call on S. F. Scripture's shop on Fifth street.

Senator George C. Brownell will address the republicans at Logan on Saturday evening February 12. The meeting will be held in Tracy's hall.

Catarth Cured. A clear head and sweet breath secured with Shiloh's Catarth Remedy; sold on a guarantee. Nasal injector free. Sold by Charman & Co., druggists, Oregon City.

Don't annoy others by your coughing, and risk your life by neglecting a cold. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs, colds, croup, grippe and all other throat and lung troubles. Geo. A. Harding.

For Constipation take Karl's Clover Root Tea, the great Blood Purifier. Cures Headache, Nervousness, Eruptions on the face, and makes the head clear as a bell. Sold by Charman & Co., druggists, Oregon City.

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.

What pleasure is there in life with a headache, constipation and biliousness? Thousands experience them who could become perfectly healthy by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Geo. A. Harding.

This office is in receipt of a copy of the North Douglas Watchman, printed and published by Laura E. Jones at Drain, Oregon. It is a six-column folio, sparkling with bright editorial comment and local news matter.

There are three little things do more work than any other three little things created—they are the ant, the bee and DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the last being the famous little pills for stomach and liver troubles. Geo. A. Harding.

The undertaking business conducted by W. N. Godfrey, now deceased, will be continued under the name of Mrs. Godfrey, at the old stand, corner of Ninth and Main streets, Oregon City. E. E. Martin has been put in charge of the business as agent.

A private letter received from F. E. Donaldson at Manchester, N. H., states that since arriving there he has been under the care of a physician and unable to leave his room, though he hoped to be out in about a week. In the meantime Mr. Dresser had been looking out for his business interests.

We are anxious to do a little good in this world and can think of no pleasanter or better way to do it than by recommending One Minute Cough Cure as a preventive of pneumonia, consumption and other serious lung troubles that follow neglected colds. Geo. A. Harding.

The Mount Lebanon Shakers recently performed a great deal of charity, although it was not designed as a charity, being nothing more or less than an advertising scheme. It however resulted in great good just the same. They gave away 1,000 bottles of their Digestive Cordial to those suffering from stomach derangements.

It was so effective in curing those who used the remedy that they were loud in their praises of it and in consequence a large demand for the Cordial was at once created.

The druggists of this place have little books that tell all about it. Digestive Cordial creates an appetite, aids digestion and brings about a rapid increase in flesh and strength.

Laxol is the name of palatable Castor Oil. Just the thing for children.

A little 14-year-old girl apparently not more than eight appeared on the streets of Oregon City last Friday selling a Salvation army paper called the Regular, printed in Portland. The child traveled alone and visited all places of business without regard to her surroundings. It seems that the strong arm of the law should protect these little enthusiasts in not permitting them to go about in this way unaccompanied.

Bishop Barker, of Olympia, Wash., was present and conducted confirmation services at the Episcopal church last Sunday evening. This is the bishop's second visit to Oregon City, the first one being about 25 years ago when he came as the umpire in a baseball game between Portland and Salem teams. Great changes have been wrought in these 25 years.

Bellomy & Busch are now transacting business in their new and commodious quarters in the Weinhard building, opposite the court house. Their new quarters are a model of neatness, where their enlarged stock has been assorted into departments thus enabling a thorough inspection of each separate line.

Daniel Williams, at the northeast corner of Center and Seventh streets, has a choice and well selected stock of family groceries which he is selling at very reasonable rates. His motto is "live and let live, with honest weights and measures". Goods delivered to any part of the city.

The following marriage licenses have been issued during the past week by the county clerk: January 28, C. N. Haines and Norma I. Fox; February 1, T. S. Stipp and Helen Cass; February 2, John T. Martin and Myra B. Lacrocy, Valentine Hoff and Caroline Handlemann.

Justice Schuebel's office is undergoing an overhauling this week. The room is being conveniently partitioned and rearranged, being divided into a court room, private office and a jury room. His honor will have splendid quarters when the work is completed.

The beautiful Confirmation service at St. Paul's church on Sunday evening was well attended by a throng of worshippers. Ten persons received the Apostolic ordinance and Bishop Barker, of Tacoma delivered an admirable address.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure cures where others fail. It is the leading Cough Cure, and no home should be without it. Pleasant to take and goes right to the spot. Sold by Charman & Co., druggists, Oregon City.

The Weinhard building has undergone a decided change in appearance since Messrs. Bellomy & Busch have neatly arranged their metropolitan stock of furniture, occupying the entire first floor and basement.

Matthias Klingner and Charles Pipka, natives of Germany and Franz Kraxberg, have been admitted to citizenship during the past week. A. Garbortas has declared his intention to become a citizen.

Children and adults tortured by burns, scalds, injuries, eczema or skin diseases may secure instant relief by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is the great Pile remedy. Geo. A. Harding.

Karl's Clover Root Tea, for Constipation it's the best and if after using it you don't say so, return the package and get your money. Sold by Charman & Co., druggists, Oregon City.

Rev. Dr. Williams will conduct the services at St. Paul's next Sunday, morning and evening; subject in the evening, "Angels."

Hon. Geo. C. Brownell will speak to the citizens of Marquam upon the political issues on Saturday, February 19th.

Rev. Butler will conduct service in the chapel at Parkplace next Sabbath at 3:30 p. m.

Letter List.

The following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Oregon City, Oregon, on February 2, 1898:

WOMEN'S LIST.

Bowers, Mary Taylor, Catherine
Hyde, Carrie Smith, Anna
Simms, E

MEN'S LIST.

Electric Catarth Cure Co.
Epperson, Jno Hill, M V
Foster, E N Lane, J M
Hendrix, Willis Watkins, Lee
Heiser, F H Woodyard, P A
Schaefer, Theo Shtin, Jaw

If called for state when advertised.

J. J. COOKE, Acting P. M.

HAIRDRESSER.—Would like a few ladies to attend at their home, hairdressing, treating, shampooing etc. Orders taken for switches, bangs etc. Address Miss J. McCaw, 436 Burnside St. Portland Oregon.

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

A BIG CONVENTION

Resolutions Adopted by the Republican State League.

Largest Political Meeting Ever Held in Oregon—Gatch for President, Fulton for Vice-President.

President—Claud Gatch, of Marion.
Vice President—C. W. Fulton, of Clatsop.

Executive Committee—S. B. Eakin, of Lane, at large; A. M. Crawford, of Linn, First district; R. B. Sinnott, of Wasco, Second district.

The following delegates were elected to the national league:

First District—J. W. Hobbs, of Yamhill; C. B. Winn, of Linn; C. S. Moore, of Klamath; Theo. Cameron, of Jackson.

Second District—J. E. Putman, of Gilliam; J. M. Ferguson, of Umatilla; C. A. Johns, of Baker; J. J. Donnegan, of Harney.

At Large—L. N. Sanders, of Union; E. O. Potter, of Lane; George Mayer, of Columbia; E. R. Lake, of Benton; W. A. Perkins, of Douglas; H. B. Plummer, of Polk.

The second biennial convention of the republican league of clubs, held in Armory hall Tuesday, was the greatest representative gathering of republicans ever witnessed in Oregon.

The attendance from localities outside of Multnomah county was remarkably good, and such was the interest shown in the league meeting that there were comparatively few proxies of delegates from the county. This feature was reserved for Portland. There were hundreds of fully accredited delegates from clubs in Multnomah county, and there were hundreds of delegates given seats as representatives of clubs that had been organized for specific purposes. There were over 900 delegates from Multnomah county. The apportionment of delegates was one for each 25 members, and one delegate at-large for each club. The delegates accredited to Multnomah county, on this basis, representing a voting population of 22,500, or 2000 more votes than were cast at the presidential election, the combined vote of the county in November, 1896, for McKinley, Bryan and Palmer, being 18,448.

In Multnomah county a number of men were elected from several different clubs thereby causing a bogus representation. It has been noticed for several days that in the election of delegates from various clubs in Portland the names of Mr. Simon, Mr. Mackay, Mr. McLaughlin and others have appeared, each being elected from several different clubs. This method was practiced to such an extent that the list in Multnomah county was swelled to several hundred more than it should have been, while the outside counties with an honest representation were left to the mercy of the mob of heeled in the metropolis. All about the sides and back end of the convention hall were stationed a partisan rabble standing who were not delegates and whenever a viva voce vote was taken these strikers were on hand with their voices to vote with their boss.

Not satisfied with this additional bogus strength, Wallace McCamant and Henry E. McGinn lost no opportunity to attempt to precipitate a factional controversy, but thanks to the efforts of H. M. Calk, C. W. Fulton and C. B. Moores every effort tending to this was defeated and McGinn and McCamant roundly hissed for their action.

Finally the convention settled down to business after a report of the credentials committee had been read.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The paramount issue which is now before the American people, dividing political parties and engrossing the attention of all patriotic citizens, is the financial question; therefore be it

Resolved, That this league of republican clubs of Oregon cordially reaffirms and approves its belief in the financial plank of the last republican national convention; and be it further

Resolved, That we accept and approve of the speech of President McKinley at New York, January 27, 1898, as the correct exposition of this plank and the monetary policy of the republican party;

Resolved, That we are in especial accord with the administration and its wise and efficient secretary of the treasury, Lyman J. Gage, in their efforts to resist silver monometalism and to give additional strength to our present financial system.

The election of officers was the next order of business and when C. W. Fulton's name was proposed for president, that gentleman rose and declined the honor, at the same time placing the name of Claud Gatch, of Salem, before the convention. The officers were all chosen by acclamation, and from that time on perfect harmony prevailed.

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Strayed or stolen roan cow, light face, rubber bell strap with bell attached. Reasonable reward for return of same to J. J. Howard, West Oregon City.

ROYAL Baking Powder.
Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report.

AN UNFORTUNATE EDITOR.

Edison's Experience in Newspaper Making Was Not a Happy One.

In her history of Edison Mrs. Sarah A. Tootley relates the following concerning the "Wizard":

"Having been successful as a newspaper editor and publisher, and like Garrison:

What need of help? He knew how types were set.

He had a dauntless spirit and a press.

"True, Tom Edison's press only consisted of a disused set of type purchased for a nominal sum, and his combined printing office and editorial sanctum was a dilapidated luggage van, but it possessed an advantage of which even Printing House squares cannot boast—it was migratory. The van converted to this novel purpose was attached to the train on the Grand Trunk railway, and appropriately enough the paper was entitled The Grand Trunk Herald.

"A further venture was Paul Pry, in which, if any one may be excused a pun, the editor 'pried' into things in too free a manner, and some individuals, incensed at his fun at their expense, dipped him into the river to cool his imagination. Further disaster followed when one day a phosphorous bottle upset in his laboratory and nearly set the train on fire. The conductor promptly removed Edison and his apparatus, printing and chemical, to the platform at the next stopping place.

"It was a bitter moment, of which Edison cannot think without feeling over again the sense of utter hopelessness and desolation which came upon him when he saw the train whirling off while he stood alone and forsaken among his broken goods, his ear tingling with a brutal box which injured his hearing for life."

DIDN'T RECOGNIZE GOULD.

Story of a Man Who Thought the Financier a Bunko Steerer.

Once when the late Jay Gould went to Margaretville, N. Y., with his physician and private car, he called on his old friend George Decker, a retired merchant of the village, who was formerly a clerk with Gould in Roxbury. Every one who knows Mr. Decker well calls him "G," and this was what Mr. Gould said to him:

"Hello, 'G'! I guess you know me this time, don't you?"

A few years before Decker, while in New York on business one afternoon, was suddenly confronted on Broadway by a dapper, black eyed little man, who grasped him by the hand, exclaiming: "How are you, Mr. Decker? I am glad to see you."

Mr. Decker looked the little man over from head to foot, and hurriedly answered: "Yes, so am I, but I don't know you, sir. Good day."

"But, hold up," said the other, "aren't you George Decker of Margaretville?"

"Oh, yes; that's all right," responded Decker, "but I am in too great a hurry to be interviewed today, my friend. You have struck the wrong man."

"Yes, perhaps," said the little man, "but my name is Jay Gould. Don't you know me?"

"Jehosaphat!" exclaimed Decker. "I took you for a confidence man."—Philadelphia Press.

Metalized Wood.

The following process, invented by Mr. Rubenick, for metalizing wood, is thus described by Les Mondes: "The wood is first immersed for three or four days, according to its permeability, in a caustic alkaline lye (calcareaous soda) at a temperature of from 75 to 90 degrees. Thence it passes immediately into a bath of hydrosulphite of calcium, to which is added, after 24 or 36 hours, a concentrated solution of sulphur in caustic potash. The duration of this bath is about 48 hours, and its temperature is from 35 to 55 degrees. Finally the wood is immersed for 30 or 50 hours in a hot solution (35 to 50 degrees) of acetate of lead. The process, as may be seen, is a long one, but the results are surprising. The wood thus prepared, after having undergone a proper drying at a moderate temperature, acquires under a burnisher of hard wood a polished surface and assumes a very brilliant metallic luster. This luster is still further increased if the surface of the wood be first rubbed with a piece of lead, tin or zinc and be afterward polished with a glass or porcelain burnisher. The wood thus assumes the appearance of a true metallic mirror and is very solid and resistant.—Invention.

Tennyson and Birds.

Agnes Weld, a niece of Tennyson, speaks thus of the poet in The Contemporary Review: "Much as Tennyson noticed every individual tree and plant, bird life had a still greater attraction for him. He was much touched by the fact that the caged linnet loses the red plumage from its head and breast at the first molt after its captivity, and never regains them, and he thought of devoting a whole poem to the deep yearning for liberty of which this was the sign and type. And one reason he climbed almost daily, when at Freshwater, to the summit of the Beacon down was because he loved to watch the wild, free flight of the sea gulls circling around its lofty cliffs."

Contrary Infant.

"My wife couldn't go to the concert last night because the baby threatened to have croup."

"That was too bad."

"Yes, and now she is hopping mad because the baby didn't have croup after all."—Chicago News.

English farmers, who know it is against the law to use ferrets to drive out rabbits, place in the burrow a rubber hose with a tin horn on the end inserted. Then they blow the horn, and bunny comes out in quick order.

Protective and Patriotic.

At the recent dinner of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers in Boston, Congressman Russell of Connecticut characterized the Dingley bill as the best Tariff measure ever enacted in this country, but he urged that all earnest Protectionists and patriotic citizens give careful and zealous attention to the subject of foreign markets. "Next to a Protective law, which establishes and maintains the home industry," said Representative Russell, "I want American lines of transportation to carry American business to foreign markets. Give to the American ship the same support which you have given and asked for the American factory." That is sound doctrine alike from the standpoint of protection and patriotism. The one thing needed to complete the American scheme of promoting internal trade and foreign commerce is that the building and sailing of American ships shall be treated as an American industry. Once assured of that, there will be no lack of American vessels to carry American commerce.

KISSED HER ON A BET.

She Was a Salvation Lassie; He, Her Husband—Traveling Men Didn't Know That.

A clever trick was worked by Walter Redmond and his wife at Union station by which several traveling men were duped out of their money. At the end of a long seat in the waiting room was a pretty and modest looking young woman attired in a Salvation Army uniform. She was very intent upon a paper which she was reading and paid little attention to the crowd of traveling men standing near her.

Aside from the crowd was a well dressed young man, who was walking back and forth by the newstand puffing away at a fragrant cigar. Finally a member of the crowd of traveling men remarked upon the beauty of the little Salvation Army worker. All eyes were fixed on the little woman, and she received many compliments. The prosperous looking young man who had been walking near the group of drummers drew near to the crowd. He, too, was struck with the appearance of the woman.

"I'll give any one of you fellows \$15 if you kiss that girl," said he.

Those in the crowd took the dare. One spoke up, however, and said to the stranger who had offered the money, "I'll bet you \$20 that you can't kiss her."

The stranger hesitated for several seconds and then said:

"I'll just take that bet."

The money was put up, and the stranger, who had given his name as Walter Redmond, walked over toward the little woman in uniform, and, after bowing profoundly, took a seat by her side.

At first the woman seemed to be very indignant, and the traveling man thought he had the \$20 won. A minute later, however, Redmond's arm stole around the woman's waist. The spectators then began to open their eyes wide. One of them said: "That fellow has a whole lot of influence over that girl. It may be that he is a hypnotist." Redmond talked for probably two minutes and then kissed the woman.

Redmond walked over to the stakeholder and received his money. He then started from the depot. The little woman quickly arose from her seat, and, taking his arm, walked to Ninth and Broadway, where the couple took an East Broadway car. Redmond is tall and handsome. His wife is a blond and is exceptionally pretty.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A HINT TO ARTISTS.

One Way of Putting Rejected Exhibits to Good Use.

They were riding on the Fourteenth street cars and their conversation was edifying. The man with the long hair was evidently a sculptor, and his companion, a large, jolly looking fellow, was trying to persuade him to present a work of art to some society woman who had a mania for collecting bric-a-brac and articles of vertu.

"I told her that you would, I thought, in time present her with some memento, a statuette illustrating your peculiar style. Was I wrong in saying so?"

The sculptor answered indignantly: "I know her value of art, and I tell you she cannot distinguish between manufactured trinkets and works of art. In fact, she thinks all artists are manufacturers and can turn out statuettes as easily as the rich stove ornament man who gave her a nickel plated mule. Then, too, a brass fixture artist gave her something from the brass foundry, and she thought it great. Never, in my judgment, could she appreciate a true work of art."

"Then you refuse to give her a sample of your work? Remember, she has great influence."

"I do not refuse. I'll give her that model in plaster of paris which was refused by the committee last month. She will think it great, whether or not the committee did."

"Good! She will think it magnificent and get you an order."—New York Commercial.

Leather and Kerosene.

There is one use of kerosene which is seldom mentioned. It often happens that when a heavy shoe or boot has been wet it hardens and draws so that it hurts the foot. If the shoe is put on and the leather thoroughly wet with kerosene, the stiffness will disappear and the leather become pliable, adapting itself to the foot. If oiled while wet, the leather retains its softness a longer time. The kerosene does not injure the leather at all.

What Jones Did.

"What did Jones do after he insulted the judge?"

"Sixty days, I understand."—Chicago Record.

COST OF SABLES.

How the Price Advances After the Skins Leave Siberia.

Up in the great watershed dividing Siberia and Mongolia lives a peculiar race of people, half Chinese, half Tibetans. Few Europeans have ever seen them. In fact, with the exception of one or two enterprising explorers or geographical enthusiasts who have crossed the Altai range, European eyes have never gazed upon the aboriginal Syots of northern Mongolia.

Sable hunting in the Siberian mountains and northern Mongolia is confined almost exclusively to the Syots and other native races, and it would surprise a good many fur dealers in England to know the prices which are paid by the Siberian traders to these poor aborigines for the skins they collect.

The Siberian trader, knowing his market, makes periodical journeys into Mongolia. It is safe to say he does not take a kopek of money with him, but he drags behind him a well stuffed caravan loaded with tea, tobacco, gunpowder and shot, strings of beads for the women and roughly made moccasins for the men. In due course he will come across a Syot encampment.

The trader sits on his wagon and barters cheerfully. With the eye of a connoisseur and with fingers rendered deft by long practice he sees and feels the smooth, warm skins of the little animals.

This small black one—well, a two ounce packet of tobacco is enough for that; that large black one—a handful of shot and an equal quantity of gunpowder; a packet of tea for a lovely skin with a long black stripe down the center; this one, a fine skin, but a little bit hurt by the shot entering the back—well, say a string of beads for that.

In their original undressed state it is safe to say that the skins do not cost the Siberian trader much more than a few pence each on the average. As the poor sable travels farther westward, however, he gets dearer and dearer. In Tomsk one can buy a very good sable for something like 5 or 6 rubles, about 13s. In Omsk few are sold under 10 rubles—£1 1s. In Moscow 100 per cent goes on. In St. Petersburg no one except the middle class or a functionary would wear a sable under £5. In Paris and London a real Siberian sable skin will fetch anything up to £20, but the imitation sables of the present day have done much to depreciate this wonderful trade.—London Mail.

HIS HIGH PRICED EYE.

How a Clever Bunko Game Was Played on a Son of Sunny Italy.

A well planned scheme was worked on a down town Italian confectioner the other night whereby he lost \$50. About 2 p. m. a man who had one good eye and one glass eye came wandering along the street and stopped at this Italian's fruit stand. He stooped over to look at some of the fruit, when unexpectedly his glass eye fell from its socket down among the bananas and oranges.

The pretending purchaser at once began a diligent search for the missing glass eye. With both hands he clawed into the fruit, scattering it in all directions. The Italian came forward and told the stranger to stop. The one eyed man explained that his glass eye had dropped down there and that he wanted to get it.

The Italian became enraged and told the stranger to come around in the evening and he could get the other eye. The man explained he was a stranger and would not be here in the evening, but if he (the Italian) found the eye he should bring it to his hotel, where \$100 would be paid to him.

An hour later another man came along, pretended to make a purchase, and while fingering around in the fruit suddenly espied the wonderful glass eye. The man from Italy made a grab for it, but was too late, as his would be customer already had it. Both claimed the eye, and a quarrel ensued. The Italian patched matters up by giving the stranger \$50 for the eye, thinking he would get \$100 upon returning it and he would have \$50 clear.

He went to the hotel with the eye to get the \$100 that he was told awaited him there. He found that no such man had been there and no \$100 was left there for him. He then saw how he was worked and notified the police.—Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.

Sheep Ticks.

Every one who has sheep knows the tick, the worst pest of this animal, that does serious harm to the young lambs without suspicion of the cause to the shepherd. This reddish brown creature is a wingless fly and a very greedy blood-sucker. A dozen of them on a lamb will quickly suck the little one dry. It is to be looked after at the time of shearing, when these insects go for shelter to the lambs. It is found mostly where the animal cannot reach it—on its head, buried in the skin, sucking the blood.

Its skin is tough, and it is not easily crushed with less than a blow of a hammer. In small flocks it is not much of a job to go through, with a pair of small scissors to cut the ticks in two, but where the flock is over a score it will be necessary to dip the lambs.—Exchange.

The Count's Mistake.

"So Gwendolyn is not to marry the count after all?"

"No, poor man. He tried to tell her, that her singing was something that made one glad to live, and his pronunciation was so broken that she thought he said it made one glad to leave, and then she requested him to leave."—Indianapolis Journal.

Testing Him.

Bagley—Do you recollect that \$5 I let you have about a year ago?

Brace—Perfectly.

Bagley—That's good. I see your memory is all right. How's your eyesight?—Harlem Life.

Your Tax

for the coming year on baking powder will be very light if you buy *Schilling's Best* and use only one heaping teaspoonful to a quart of flour.