

Oregon City Enterprise.

SCHEDULES OF TIME

| SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY | |
|-------------------------------|------------|
| NORTH BOUND. | |
| California Express (through) | 8:50 a. m. |
| Local (way stations) | 9:30 p. m. |
| SOUTH BOUND. | |
| Roseburg Local (way stations) | 9:27 a. m. |
| California Express (through) | 8:50 p. m. |

POSTAL SCHEDULE.

| BY SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD. | |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Mail closes going North | 8:00 p. m. |
| Mail closes going South | 9:00 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. |
| Mail distributed from North | 7:30 p. m., 10:15 p. m., 11:30 p. m. |
| Mail distributed from South | 9:30 a. m., 8:45 p. m. |

BY EAST SIDE ELECTRIC LINE.

| | |
|--|----------------------------|
| Mail closes for Portland and distributing points | 12 noon, and 4:45 p. m. |
| Mail closes for Milwaukee only | 8:45 a. m., 4:45 p. m. |
| Mail arrives from Portland | 11:30 a. m. and 4:15 p. m. |

SIDE ROUTES.

Oregon City to Elv, Ocus, Mullino, Liberal and Molalla leaves at 12 m. and arrives at 12 m. daily.

Oregon City to Beaver Creek, Mink, Clark, Meadow Brook, Union Mills, and Colton leaves at 8 a. m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and returns on following days at 4:35 p. m.

Oregon City to Viola, Logan and Redland leaves Oregon City Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 1:00 p. m., leaving Viola same days at 7:00 a. m.

Oregon City to Willamette, Stafford and Wilsonville, arrives at 10:30 a. m. and leaves at 11:30 a. m. daily.

General delivery window is open on Sunday from 10 to 11 a. m. All letters dropped into the box at the store is promptly sent off Sunday, as on other days.

All Eastern mail that is delayed and fails to arrive on 9:30 a. m., E. P. train will come on 12 o'clock of 4:15 electric car.

WILLAMETTE FALLS R.Y.

| CARS LEAVE | |
|-------------------|------------------|
| SUSPENSION BRIDGE | WILLAMETTE FALLS |
| 6:50 a. m. | 6:50 a. m. |
| 8:00 " | 7:00 " |
| 9:00 " | 8:00 " |
| 10:00 " | 9:00 " |
| 11:00 " | 10:00 p. m. |
| 12:10 " | 11:15 " |
| 2:15 p. m. | 4:15 " |
| 4:00 " | 5:30 " |
| 6:40 " | 8:25 " |
| 8:10 " | 7:30 " |
| 7:15 " | 9:15 " |
| 9:10 " | |

Sunday cars leave every hour until 9 o'clock p. m. In effect on and after January 5, 1906. C. A. MILLER, SUFF.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1906.

POPULIST CONVENTION HELD.

The populists of Polk county held their county convention at Dallas, on Wednesday of last week, and nominated candidates for county offices. The question of fusion was discussed and the convention decided that fusion was a failure and therefore the populists would nominate a ticket from among their own number. It is evident by the remarks of the chairman, T. B. V. Embree, that free silver is as dead to a populist as it is to anyone else that is not trying to ride into office on this pretext. In addressing the convention he said: "Free silver is dead; so dead that the youngest child will be rotten in his grave before the coinage of free silver will be obtained."

LARGE TIMBER LAND SALE.

The largest sale of timber lands that has taken place in Northern California for many a long day was the purchase by David Ward, a capitalist of Detroit, Michigan, of 8,000 acres of the finest timber to be found in Del Norte county, last week. The price paid ranged all the way from \$1,150 to \$3,000 per claim. About \$80,000 was paid for the whole tract. It is reported that the land will cut 40,000 feet of lumber to the acre. The lands are situated in Humboldt and Del Norte counties and border on the old Klamath River Reservation. The sale of another large tract in the same locality is also reported as on the tapis. Under the beneficent Dingley law timber lands are being restored to something like the value they had before the odious Wilson law admitted Canadian lumber free of duty.

BEWARE OF TRAITORS.

The people of Oregon, as the time approaches to again place men in nomination for the various offices, should bear in mind the fact that certain persons who have heretofore been given such preference, and elected to the places they were nominated for, having failed to perform the duties incumbent upon such election, and in the manner of that failure have lent their aid in establishing a precedent that, if followed up, would as surely destroy this government as did the advent of the Goth and Vandal wipe out the Roman Empire says, the Albany Herald. And that their action, in accepting an office, and then refusing to perform its functions, was as marked and dastardly an act of treason as was that of Benedict Arnold in his attempt to betray the cause of the colonies into the hands of their British enemies. These things should be remembered, and whenever any man who was either directly or remotely connected with the Oregon legislative hold up, or gave his sanction in any way to that hold up comes up for a nomination for any office whatsoever, he should be completely ignored.

JUSTICE PROBABLY DONE.

Hon. Jefferson Myers, of Salem, is authority for the following item regarding the manner in which justice is meted out by at least one Lin county official, says the Stayton Mail. Those acquainted with the gentleman's high standard of veracity will not question the truthfulness of the story. Two men residing in a back-woods precinct in the county referred to, were unable to arrive at a satisfactory agreement regarding their business transactions, as to the amount due one or the other, and concluded to carry the matter into the courts. The case was instituted and set for trial before a justice of the peace whose conception of justice was only equalled by his apparent ignorance of equity. The best of legal talent from

the county seat was engaged by the respective parties and the case was argued at length. The rural justice of the peace, having heard the testimony, ordered the plaintiff and defendant to submit to him their respective account books and took the case under advisement. Having weighed the argument pro and con and having very carefully examined the account books, the justice decreed that the accounts were square, that neither party owed the other party a cent, that they should remain good friends and further adjudged that one-half of the expenses of the suit should be paid by the plaintiff and defendant respectively.

DANGER AHEAD.—Last Monday was an ideal spring day, warm with sunshine. It was just the kind of a day one could enjoy after the many weeks of rain, although the winter has been very mild throughout. Herein lies danger. The buds on fruit trees are rapidly swelling and some of the early varieties are far advanced because of the continued warm weather for some time. That heavy frosts and perhaps considerable freezing will occur later on, judging from past seasons, seems certain, and if this season, proves no exception to the rule in this particular, the fruit trees and shrubbery will be so far advanced that the frost will greatly damage if not entirely kill the early varieties, especially of the small fruit. A mild winter is an indication of a late spring in which event the fruit crop would suffer.

LARGE VOLUME OF BUSINESS.

During the month of January the Oregon City Manufacturing company consumed 91,700 pounds of wool, or 30,000 pounds more than in any previous month. The money paid for this wool was distributed among the farmers and the price paid was better than for several years, thus putting into the pockets of the sheep-raisers thousands of dollars for raw material in one month. To manufacture the product of the farm into wares ready for the market required the labor of several hundred people who are consumers of the products of the farm, thereby furnishing a means of livelihood for two separate and distinct classes of our people. The Willamette Pulp and Paper company and the Crown Paper company each consume at least two classes of products. They furnish a market for logs and wood which comes from the timbered sections of the state and in a pay roll of several thousand dollars per month indirectly distribute the money among the producers for the necessities of life which their employes must have. The Portland Flour Mills company is another large purchaser of farm products, their commerce amounting to hundreds of thousands of dollars each year. These and other institutions where labor is employed, both directly and indirectly, are the corner stones of a great manufacturing and commercial city whose future cannot be doubted. Oregon City as a business center will in turn be the base of a prosperous county, the market place for all the products of the farm and furnish labor for those seeking employment. These are the kind of institutions that make a city; that make a country prosperous. Let us not throw a stone in the way of those already here but encourage others to come.

"My Own Notes"

I have made in a number of years of ardent collection quite a library of my own notes, and the fact that I have already lived two-thirds of my probable tether of life and am a "buccaner" of the newspaper world by stress of circumstances sometimes gives me a pang. I recognize the ludicrousness of my collection for an impossible future of comfort and leisure, for even one possible posthumous work. I have never had leisure to produce one whole or complete piece of literature and probably never shall have a day's leisure in my life, but this irony of fate does not deter me.

I am like a collector of specimens of butterflies. He will never learn to fly, or the secret of it, or anything in particular, but he goes on collecting.

I shall never write the books of the sketch skeletons in my imagination, but I shall certainly continue to make endless preparations for a posthumous library of, according to my schemes and plots and themes, some 1,000 starchy volumes.

The world of readers may thank God perhaps that these books will not appear in print, but I am just mad enough to get some zest in life out of making, in imagination, these schemes for books that can never be written. Perhaps it is as sane an occupation as old china collecting, stamp collecting, button collecting and, to jump to the extreme of Philistinism, the collection of dubious old masters, mostly dunks. I confess this speculation seems to me to be a bad no-wiser. Looking at it from my point of view, as a book lover, I think what a library these dunks would buy.—Lotus.

The Modern Way

Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasant after-effects use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by California Fig Syrup Co.

That Lame Back can be cured with

Dr. Miles' NERVE PLASTER. Only 25c.

OUT OF THE FIRE.

One Horse That Was Not Panic Stricken When His Master Went to Rescue Him.

The common belief that horses in a burning building are always panic stricken and refractory, not recognizing their friends and refusing obedience to those who would rescue them, is not strictly true, as is proved by an incident related by a Companion contributor.

The governor had a fine black driving horse called Dexter. Although strong and spirited, Dexter was docile and obedient and was petted and made much of by his master. As the governor kept no other horse, Dexter had the stable all to himself with a clean stall and a full manger.

The stable was near the house, and in addition to Dexter's stall and harness room contained a large carriage room, an oat bin and a haymow over the stall.

One night, when the family and the servants were away from home and the governor was in the house alone, he was awakened by an ominous crackling and a bright glare on his chamber window, and before he could collect his sleepy wits he was startled by a cry unlike any sound he had ever heard. As he sprang out of bed the cry came again, and hastening to the window he learned the cause. The stable was all ablaze, and out of the smoke and flames Dexter was calling his master to his rescue.

Pausing only to don coat and slippers, the governor rushed out. The outside door of the stable leading into the stall was already blocked by the flames, and the only entrance to be had was through the carriage room, the harness room and a narrow entry leading past the oat bin. These rooms were on fire overhead, and burning wisps of hay and shingles were raining down in showers.

Blinded by smoke, the governor stumbled along the roundabout way and, reaching the stall sooner than he expected, fell headlong down the steps against the excited animal, who was vainly tugging at his halter. Thinking some new danger threatened him, Dexter gave a mighty kick that sent his master sprawling and lamed him for a month. "Whoa, Dexter!" shouted the governor. "Don't you know me, sir? Steady now, old fellow, and we'll get out of this."

Recognizing his master's voice, Dexter turned his head toward the prostrate man and uttered a coaxing whinny quite unlike his previous loud cries of alarm. Knowing he need fear no more kicks, the governor crept up and cut the halter and, calling Dexter to follow him, limped blindly through the smoke filled entry and the two blazing rooms beyond, and close after him went Dexter, his nose pressed against his master's shoulder, man and horse reaching the safe outer air together.

"It was Dexter's obedience that saved him," said the governor. "I could not lead him, and had he shown the least obstinacy or any less readiness to follow at a word through all that roundabout, unaccustomed way I must have left him to perish in the flames, but he followed like a well trained soldier, and we escaped from our burning, fiery furnace almost as safely as Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego did from theirs."—Youth's Companion.

A Thorough Cure.

There is no sentiment about Grizler. He is close and is not easily alarmed. It is not surprising, then, that the doctor assumed the utmost gravity when Grizler called to present the case of his wife.

"I'm greatly afraid," said the husband, "that her mental equilibrium is disturbed. She is not like other women and not as she used to be."

"What are the symptoms?"

"You may regard them of a negative character, doctor. To begin with, she never opens her fashion papers of late."

"Bad! Bad! Very bad!"

"I feared as much. The woman who lives next door called last night and wore one of the most elegant hats I ever saw. You know that I am not given to noticing such things. Mrs. Grizler never seemed to see it and said nothing about it after the caller had gone."

"Awful," exclaimed the doctor, "awful. I've known your wife, Grizler, ever since she was born. No one ever had a brighter mind or a happier disposition. I can't understand it. Used to be the life and beauty of every company she was ever in. Does she go out?"

"No, nor entertain. Never mentions the theater, burns all invitations and is without the slightest interest in the social whirl. I would give half I'm worth to see her the girl I married."

"Done," snapped the doctor, and he wrote out the strangest prescription on record. It called for horses, carriages, fine raiment, jewels and a well filled purse. At the bottom was a receipt in full for \$250,000. There was no chance for Grizler to weaken, and now his wife is one of the most brilliant women in the swim. When she and the old doctor meet, he winks and she whispers, "You dear old soul."—Detroit Free Press.

Parliamentary Humor.

The London World gives this as an illustration of the keen humor of Justice Darling: On one occasion, when Mr. Gladstone was beginning to give up the lead in the house of commons to Sir William Harcourt, it was noticed by the members that he left the house at the dinner hour and Sir William Harcourt led for the rest of the sitting. Mr. Darling one evening drove Sir William to fury, on failing to elicit a definite answer to an inquiry, by casually observing in the course of his speech, "I have noticed that lately the party opposite, adopting an ancient precedent, has set up a greater light to rule the day and a lesser light to rule the night."

He Passed Out.

"I won't submit to being turned away," said the disappointed arrival at the hotel. "See here—I'm flush!" And he displayed a roll of bills.

"I know," responded the clerk, "but I've got a full house."—Philadelphia North American.

FIRST IN THE RANKS.

Milwaukee Republicans Celebrate Lincoln's Birthday.

The Milwaukee Republican club celebrated Abraham Lincoln's birthday last Saturday evening, February 12. An unusually large attendance was present. The good program that was rendered is due to the efficient program committee, consisting of Messrs. J. E. Wetzler, Fred Berg and Henry A. Henneman. After disposing of the routine order of business, the president, Mr. R. Scott, announced that we had gathered here to celebrate Abraham Lincoln's birthday, and that the committee had given a great deal of time in preparing a program for the occasion. The entire audience then sang "America." Among those that took part were: Master Arthur Bittner, who ably rendered a violin solo, accompanied by his sister, Myrtle. It was so well appreciated that an encore was called for. Miss Johana Kiel recited Lincoln's favorite poem, "Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?" Miss Kiel is one who promises to be an eloquent. Annie Bernhard ably rendered the "Bayarian Yoodle," which was accompanied by her brother, Samuel, on the autoharp. Mr. S. C. Spencer then gave a very able address on the "Life and Political Career of Abraham Lincoln." At times he kept the audience in continual laughter by telling a number of "Honest Abe's" comical stories. Mr. Spencer is an able talker and promises to do good work in the coming campaign. Prof. Hunter's quartet cannot pass without mention. They ably rendered "Life in my Childhood Days" and sang "Fairy Moonlight" for an encore.

The president, Mr. R. Scott, then briefly spoke of Lincoln's life, home and tomb which he has seen personally. Good feeling prevails in the republican ranks in Milwaukee and it promises to be one of the banner precincts of the county.

The surprise for All.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious that physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into hazy consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in the store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from first dose, and half dozen dollar bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to do this good work. Try it. Free trial bottle at Charman & Co.'s drug store.

Wood wanted at this office, oak, fir or limb. In length 16 or 22 inch or four foot.

Ask your Druggist for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.

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Contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages. Alleviates inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c.; Trial Size 10c.; at Druggists or by mail.

COLD IN HEAD

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Has no equal in diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs. Have you neglected your Kidneys? Have you overworked your nervous system and caused trouble with your Kidneys and Bladder? Have you pains in the loins, side, back, groins and bladder? Have you a flabby appearance of the face, especially under the eyes? Too frequent desire pass urine? William's Kidney Pills will impart new life to the diseased organs, tone up the system and make a new man of you. By mail 50 cents per box. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS, Cleveland, O.

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The Marketing Point

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The factory towns of the East are noted for affording the best market to the neighboring farmers and gardeners in proportion to the population of any of the towns in that section. The reason for this is that the people of these towns have a fixed income upon which they can always depend, and, as a consequence, they are liberal buyers, paying cash for all their purchases.

As the Great Manufacturing Center of the Pacific Coast

OREGON CITY.

Is Coming to be One of the Best Marketing Town in the State

This is proven every day by the number of farmers, who are to be seen on its streets selling their produce, who, until just the last few years, sought the markets of other towns. The system of macadamized roads that is being built into all parts of Clackamas county, will enable all the people of this county to share in the profitable market that Oregon City affords. If, as it is sure to do, the demands of Oregon City increase in the next five years as it has in the past five years, this city will rank next to Portland as a market place for

THE PRODUCE

of the Farmer