

Oregon City Enterprise.

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L. L. PORTER, PROPRIETOR.

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Entered at the postoffice in Oregon City, Or., as second class matter.

We never touched them.

How about the Cyclone.

Fruit and wheat went up together.

Fusion never fused, but it elected two Democrats.

Men-slinging Curtis was elected in Clatsop by 500.

Oregon and Clackamas county can still be found on the map.

We wonder if Sovereign, Davis and his Lease et al will come back.

Oregon said in 1898 that she stood by an honest dollar. The world now knows she meant it.

BARKLEY, U'Ren, Myers! who are these men anyhow. Seems we heard of them somewhere.

FITCH says what the — can a man say when wheat is a dollar a bushel, even if the people are "politically ignorant."

JOE SIMS is elected in Multnomah. The man that beats him has to be a past-master in political witchcraft and then Joe will peg out on him.

As people refuse to educate themselves so as to vote the Australian ballot intelligently, the law should be simplified so that one mark will vote a straight ticket.

FITCH before election promised us the cartoon published in last week's Herald, to run in the Enterprise this week but like all promises made in the heat of the campaign it has not been kept.

The election news from Oregon has weakened the opposition to the war measure in congress looking to the raising of revenue. Oregon has spoken for the gold standard and support of the administration.

KINCAID is defeated. Every Republican in the state of Oregon can shake his own hand on that result. So may it ever be with all that traitorous skulking crowd that were ejected Republicans and tried to betray the party.

The re-election of Judge McBride and District Attorney Cleton is but the just recognition of two as efficient officers as any judicial district ever had. The union forces have no complaint about the official career of these men and recognize in them just, careful and conscientious officers.

The fight in Clackamas has been the hottest in years and centered on the two senators and county court. The Enterprise takes credit to itself that it was a large faction in the fight. The vicious and uncalled for attacks made on the "campaign editor" and Mr. Porter by the Herald was a confession that we were getting in a 13-inch shell now and then. The Democrat, Peoples', Silver Republican party in the language of the "cartoon" is all "shot to pieces" "We met the enemy and we are not theirs"

No man for years has had the confidence of the people like T. T. Geer. Ever since his nomination the leading politicians of all parties have conceded his election. He came from the common people and with their fullest confidence. The people look at him as their governor rather than belonging to the politicians. No man in the state has ever had the opportunity to make himself a record that Mr. Geer has, starting as he does with the whole people with him. T. T. Geer will prove true to every trust reposed in him.

The Herald believed that Brownell was a weak candidate, consequently it tried to tie every thing and everybody to Brownell and then if Brownell could be

beaten the whole ticket would be defeated with him. If the Herald had looked after its own weaklings, the Pops might have profited. How could it have been fooled into believing that the people were so "politically ignorant" as to think that Ryan, Brownell, Ramsby and Porter ever all pulled the same way politically, unless it be on principles of the party; certainly not on ticket. But the campaign is over.

After a hard fight the principal part of the ticket has been elected in old Clackamas, the legislative part and the county court. The sheriff, clerk, treasurer and coroner have probably been elected by a combination on the part of the enemy. The Republicans have elected judge, two senators, two representatives, recorder, assessor, commissioner, school superintendent and surveyor although the vote is close on some of them.

Tongue has carried the county, while two years ago he was 1,100 votes behind the combined vote of the Democrats and Populists. Mr. Tongue has made an excellent record and the citizens of Clackamas county have approved it. It is a time when the nation has need of Mr. Tongue at Washington and he stayed at his post knowing that the people would look after his interests, if he did theirs. No good citizen will disapprove of Mr. Tongue's course in Oregon, no matter what his politics may be.

L. L. Porter carried Marion county by about 300 while he loses Clackamas by about 70. Mr. Barkley has been a power in Marion county politics but, as is nearly always the case, the minister in politics is out of place. Mr. Barkley posed as a reformer, but the people of Marion county who know him best, evidently think he is a smooth politician. Whatever has been said in the Enterprise concerning Mr. Barkley has been said with the best of motives. We have the originals of all documents published and they are open to the inspection of everyone. The Enterprise makes this statement for the reason that some people evidently believe the Barkley affair to be only campaign lies. The Herald, still believing that the people are "politically ignorant" heaped all sorts of opprobrium upon Mr. Porter in its last issue with the intent of making the people believe that what appeared in the Enterprise was malicious. Evidently some few were so foolish as to believe it. While Mr. Porter loses the county, he has more votes in the county than a good part of the ticket that carries it.

THE ELECTION.

Republicans have not won this victory alone. They have had the co-operation of Democrats of intelligence and character, here and throughout the state. These Democrats, realizing the necessity of preserving the gold standard, and indignant at the betrayal of their party to the silver coalition and to the lewd purposes of the Penneyer machines, came forth in force, and saved the cause of sound money and of decent, orderly and rational policy and politics in Oregon on this occasion, just as they and their fellow democrats had done on the larger scale throughout the country on that November day of 1896. Their action now again is another splendid example of courage, intelligence and patriotism. Republicans must imitate it, whenever there shall be occasion to do so; for the hope and safety of the country lie in the decisive courage of that class of citizens who cannot be driven nor led by party to approve fallacies dangerous to the honor and welfare of the country.

The great lesson of this result is that it pays a party to be right, and to be brave in assertion of the right. No longer will politicians, assuming to talk for the republican party, or to lead it in this state, speak of gold, of the gold standard, with bated breath and whispering humbleness. No more will mischievous fallacies about money be inserted in republican platforms; in order to "hold silver men in the party." Oregon's voice in congress will no more be counterfeited through a silver trumpet. Dishonest politicians, ready to compromise principles for office, or politicians stupidly fixed in the absurd idea of doubling the value of all the silver and of all the products of the world by fiat act of 16 to 1, may betake themselves to the demo-populist party; for the republican party has no use or room for them.

The intelligent good sense of Oregon has asserted itself grandly, through this declaration. It is marked, in every part of the United States. Immense honors will be accorded to Oregon by the

acclaim of the country. The announcement already has had an electrical effect. The newspapers everywhere ring with it. It will put heart and soul into the elections that are to follow in all the states.

We commend the republican platform of Oregon to our brethren in other states. Let them consider the financial plank that we reprint today. It is clear, distinct, positive, concise; it cannot possibly be improved. If presented, discussed and urged as it should be, and as it has been in Oregon, it cannot fail to win, in any state.

Glorious Oregon! Never had her people reason to be so proud of her before! Were this a partisan victory the Oregonian could not say such a thing; but it is a victory for principles and purposes that preside over our national destinies and belong to the progress of civilization!—Oregonian.

OUR COUNTRY'S CALL.

Lay down the axe, fling by the spade; Leave in its track the tolling plow; The rifle and the bayonet-blade For arms like yours are fitter now; And let the hands that ply the pen Quit the light task, and learn to wield The horseman's crooked brand, and rein The charger on the battle-field.

Our country calls; away! away! To where the blood-stream blots the green; Strike to defend the gentlest way That Time in all his course has seen. See, from a thousand covers—see Spring the armed foes that haunt her track They rush to smite her down, and we Must beat the branded traitors back. Ho! sturdy as the oaks ye cleave, And moved as soon to fear and flight, Men of the glade and forest! leave Your woodcraft for the field or fight. The arms that wield the axe must pour An iron tempest on the foe; His serried ranks shall reel before The arm that lays the panther low. And ye who breast the mountain storm By grassy steep or highland lake, Come, for the land ye love, to form A bulwark that no foe can break. Stand, like your own gray cliffs that mock The whirlwind; stand in her defense: The blast as soon shall move the rock, As rushing squadrons bear ye thence. And ye whose homes are by her grand, Swift rivers, rising far away, Come from the depth of her green land As mighty in your march as they; As terrible as when the rains Have swelled them over bank and bonnie. With sudden floods to drown the plains And sweep along the woods upturn. And ye who throng beside the deep, Her ports and hamlets of the strand, In number like the waves that leap On his long-murmuring marge of sand, Come, like that deep, when, o'er his brim, He rises, all his floods to pour, And fling the proudest bark that swim A helpless wreck against his shore. Few, few, were they whose swords of old Won the fair land in which they dwell; But we are many, we who hold The grim resolve to guard it well. Strike for that broad and goodly land, Blow after blow, till men shall see That Might and Right move hand in hand, And glorious must their triumph be. —WILLIAM COLLEN BRYANT.

LAST OF THE KLIKITATS.

Their Traditions Buried With Their Last Chief.

The once powerful tribe of Indians, the Klikitats, who formerly owned a vast country along the Columbia river in Washington, has been reduced until there are only about 100 left, and that few is on the verge of disintegration. Their tribal history, the traditions of their race for centuries, is lost, and the ties that bound them together as one people have broken.

It has long been a custom with the Klikitats that their tribal history is confided only to the head man; it has been handed down from one chief to another, and no one else in the tribe is permitted to know it. This history has kept the tribe together for generations, and now that it is lost there is no tie to bind the Klikitats. About three weeks ago Quianca, the old chief, realized that death was approaching, and called to his bedside Sam, who was to be his successor, and confided to him the tribal legends. Sam retained the history and was duly recognized as chief of the tribe. Last week Chief Sam was stricken with pneumonia while fishing at White Salmon, and was called to the "happy hunting ground" before opportunity was given to transmit the history to his successor. Thus the tribe is deprived, of its chief, its history is lost, and disintegration awaits it.—The Dalles Times Mountaineer.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Furnished Every Week by the Clackamas Abstract & Trust Company.

- W P Jordan to S E Holcombe May 25 '98, W D 2 acres in Geo Willis claim.
A Shaver to M E Thomas Mar 8, '98 W D 60 acres G W Jackson claim.
E H Parker to A G Robbins Mar 19 '98 W D 19 acres C Hickory claim.
W J Miller to John Moor May 28 '98 w 1/2 of n 1/2 of sec 8, t 2 s, r 2 e 500
W T and A H Whitlock to V O Harding May 31, '98 sheriff deed s 1/2 of n 1/4 of sec 36, t 1 s, r 2 e; 1181 n 1/2 of n 1/4, sec 36, t 1 s, r 2 e 1079

- J Rauch to J Robery May 14, '98 boug 60 acres sec 36, t 3 s, r 1 e 1900
C R Levy to Commercial Bank Oregon City Apr 30 '98, W D 19 80 and 50 acres in G W Wall claim
J Davidson to M J Hayedorm Apr 12 '98 W D 2 acres.
F M Safford to F L Newell Apr 27 '98 W D 10 acres near Safford tract.
L L and J Barin, (by sheriff), to S Brideyot June 3, deed parts sec 13 and 24, t 3 s, r 3 e, and parts sec 18, 19, t 3 s, r 4 e, and 463.66 acres.
E G Collins to A B Burhard May 28, '98 W D blk 60, 59, part of 53 Clackamas Heights.
O & R Owen to M J Bauman, May 31 '98 W D s 1/4 sec 24, t 3 s, r 2 e
Mary Collins to A B Burhard part of blk 59, Clackamas Heights.
J C Dixon to John R Davis Nov 15 '95 W D 1.15 of an acre in sec 4, t 3 s, r 2 e.
R and B Citron to J F Cook June 98 '7 W D w 1/2 of s 1/2 of s 1/4 sec 27, t 3 s, r 4 e.
F M and B Safford to L C Nowell Apr 27 '98 W D 20 acres joining F L Newell's.
Benjamin Wolter to J W Goez June 23, '97 W D 32 acres in J Shealey claim.
F Revenue to E A Revenue Jan 7, '98 W D 1/2 of s 1/2 of n 1/4 of s 1/2 of n 1/4 lots 1, 2 and 3 sec 7, t 3 s, r 3 e.
F Revenue to E A Revenue Jan 7 '98 W D tract in claim 37, sec 18 t 2 s, r 3 e.
I W Moser to G E and C B Radford June 1, '98 bond lot 10 blk 12, Willamette Falls.
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