

Oregon City Enterprise.

Published Every Friday.

L. L. PORTER, PROPRIETOR. CHAS. A. FITCH, CITY EDITOR.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year, \$2.00. Six months, \$1.00. Three months, \$0.50. Trial subscription, two months, 25c.

A discount of 50 cents on all subscriptions for one year, 25 cents for six months, if paid in advance.

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

AGENTS FOR THE ENTERPRISE.

- Beaver Creek, Dr. T. B. Thomas; Canby, Geo. Knight; Clackamas, A. Mather; Milwaukie, Oscar Waininger; Union Mills, G. J. Trullinger; Meadows Brook, Chas. Holman; New Era, W. S. Newberry; Wilsonville, Henry Wiley; Parkplace, F. L. Russell; Stafford, J. G. Gaze; Mulino, C. T. Howard; Carus, Annie Stubbs; Metalla, E. M. Hartman; Marquath, B. Jennings; Autors, Henry A. Snyder; Orville, L. J. Perdue; Eagle Creek, H. Wilbern; Damascus, J. C. Elliott; Currieville, Geo. J. Currier; Cherryville, Mrs. M. J. Hammer; Marmot, Adolph Aschoff.

The way to build up Oregon City is to give Oregon City people your patronage.

THE COURIER-HERALD, including editor Gabbert, had it bad—very bad, very bad—last week. They have discovered that Fitch is a very bad man, that he has become a republican and is getting ready to start another populist paper. The Enterprise does not propose to burden its readers with much of this personal rot between one-horse editors.

It has been asserted that the proprietor of the Enterprise would not have supported the republican ticket last June had he not been nominated for state senator. No such talk or proposition was ever broached or had with any person.

The Enterprise did not demand or receive a cent to support the ticket. Not another paper in the county did support its ticket without pay.

CONGRESSMAN THOS. H. TONGUE has received assurances that the Hon. T. B. Reed, speaker of the house, has withdrawn his opposition to the bill for the relief of Indian war veterans of Oregon and Washington, and now has hopes of getting the bill up for consideration in that body and its ultimate adoption there.

Col. Hoag, who died recently in New York City, besides other property is said to have left several million dollars in U. S. bonds, property he was not known to possess previous to his death.

THE present condition of the democrats throughout the country, great and small, is one of general disagreement. They are as far from unanimity on national questions as it is possible to imagine any similar body of men.

THE ENTERPRISE congratulates the people's party of Clackamas county on being rid of Mr. Fitch. As the "populist official in the court house" would say: "The Herald never didn't amount to much, nohow."

BROTHER GABBERT, him as whose locals are stolen, suggests, that he knows who wrote the editorials in the Herald in '96. Why not give his name to an eager public? Or, better still, get him to edit the Courier-Herald.

THE re-apportionment bill, just passed both houses, gives Clackamas one state senator and joint senator with Multnomah county, instead of with Marion; also three representatives and one joint representative with Multnomah.

A bill has been introduced in the Oregon legislature, by Morton, to make treating in saloons a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of from \$5 to \$20, or imprisonment from two to ten days.

It is only a matter of politics or policy whether Mr. Morton be considered foolish or not. There are some very good reasons for the enactment of such laws if we look at the subject in the light of existing facts. Nine persons out of ten who are not confirmed drinkers, either drink as a matter of business, or policy.

Dr. Senator Joseph's Little Bill.

Any person shall be regarded as practicing within the meaning of this act who shall directly or indirectly, personally or as a representative, claim to possess a knowledge of the cure of physiological processes, and offer gratuitously or for a fee to apply such knowledge for the cure or treatment of disease or for the regulation or management of physiology.

Commenting upon Dr. Joseph's bill the Statesman sarcastically chimes in as follows:

"Under this provision a man would be subject to prosecution for suggesting to his neighbor a possible cure for cucumber colic, an aching tooth or a burning corn; a druggist could not with safety fix up a little Dover's powders and spiritus vini gallici under a hurried call from a legislator, and a grandmother wouldn't be safe from fine to suggest a mustard plaster for the removal of pains from the stomach of her budding grandchild.

Handkerchiefs of all description cotton, linen, embroidered swiss, for ladies gents and children at the Racket store.

WHY NOT WEAR FOR LADIES or GENTLEMEN. The Easiest Shoe on Earth. Beware of Imitations. OREGON CITY, OR. McKittrick 'The Shoe Man,' Sole Agent.

According to the estimates prepared by the state fish commissioner the amount appropriated by the Curtis' bill for the purpose of building fish hatcheries will be expended in constructing hatcheries as follows: Upper Clackamas, \$8,000; Sandy River, 6,000; Umpqua River, 6,000; Siuslaw River, 2,000; Investigating Coquille and coast streams, 1,500; Experimental Columbia and Wal-lowa river, 1,500.

NO TRESPASSING.

It was a delightful, hot afternoon, and under the trees Elysium itself. The path ran through a tunnel of foliage, between which glimpses of the river parallel were every now and then betrayed by natural vistas.

The road was inches deep in dust, and that of the whitest, and the boots and stockings of the knickered, Norfolk jacketed traveler could scarce be distinguished from the dusty way itself.

Now, half way down the road, the traveler, who was young and fairly good looking, though perhaps not endowed with that facial strength of character which is the dear delight of authors who are feminine, happened upon a stile spanning the graystone and mossy wall that separated the wood beyond from the road.

ANY PERSON FOUND TRESPASSING ON THE BARRY ESTATE WILL BE PROSECUTED. By Order, J. SMITH, Agent's Office.

A very ordinary notice, but one which had been the subject of much merriment while back, when "Ary-you-Juggins" had eliminated the harmless O and interpolated the direful E for the amusement of his consours and conferees.

The effect it had upon our traveler was not that which henceforward, for all I care, may be described as defaciensis tripperii. He had no desire to drop in "not" between the "will" and the "be," neither did he change "person" into "peer," but he did allow his feet, which had been resting on rung two of the roadside ladder, to change their position to rung one of that of the roadside.

After the first step the way was easy. So appeared to be the grass path which meandered among the trees in curves most sinuous, a path that looked—as all forbidden paths look—seductive, and, moreover, by far the most delightful in the whole district.

Our traveler looked at his watch, at the up and down of the road, and not a soul was in sight to deter him. He slipped to the ground, and in a brief space was in the thicket.

On and on pressed he till the blacking was restored to the boot by the dust banishing grass' agency. The cigarette, smoked out, was replaced by a second, and then he came to a halt at the brink of a cunning little tree mirrored, tree surrounded lake, whose clear waters invited—nay, almost commanded—immersion, with the thermometer taxed to its utmost best recording limits.

Birds were singing, the lakelet rippled, and with delicious splashing a waterfallet threw itself in wanton abandonment into the embrace of the all absorbing tarn.

Delicious spot for bathing, but a spot wasted, impossible. On the farther side was one who gazed at our traveler, the intruder, with eyes beautiful and provoked—one attired in kerchief of lawn, bodice and skirt of print and in other dainty things.

"A pretty girl!" said he mentally. "A wretched tourist!" she reflected. The path was winding, like to an eventual goal? It would do no harm to ask. The traveler meandered on and found himself in a space but three or four feet from my lady of the lake.

"Please stop!" she commanded. "Are you aware that this is private property?" "I could hardly imagine it was public," said he.

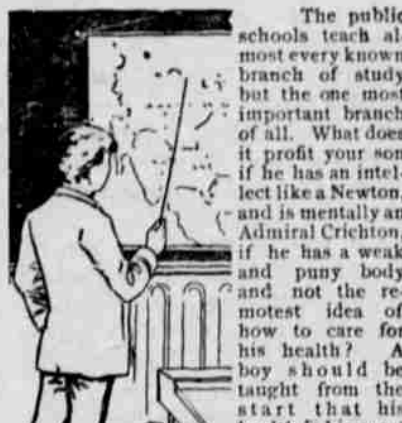
"You are trespassing," she continued, "and are liable to be prosecuted." "And persecuted, if the notice board lies not," he added.

"The notice board does lie. Some tourist!"—she began impetuously. "Then I suppose I am not trespassing," he queried.

"You will see!" said she fiercely. "But surely a trespass without damage is as harmless as a threat that cannot be carried out?" he asked.

"The same thing," said she defiantly. "Miss Smith"—he said in tones imploring. "Don't address me as 'Miss Smith,' sir," and she spoke in tones most baughty. "Such familiarity!"

"It was an awkward position for a girl who only did her father's duty. "It's most ungenerous of you," she exclaimed. "Just because you're a man!"



The public schools teach almost every known branch of study but the one most important branch of all. What does it profit your son if he has an intellect like Newton, and is mentally an Admiral Crichton, if he has a weak and puny body and not the remotest idea of how to care for his health?

"I was afflicted with pimples and boils, and running sores on face and neck," writes Robert S. Wert, Esq., of No. 612 Galloway Ave., Columbus, Ohio. "I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets,' and was cured."

A fine parlor organ for sale on easy terms at the Oregon City Auction House.

and happen to be stronger than I am, you will evade justice." "Never," he answered firmly. "You will run away, and I, impeded by skirts, am helpless to catch you," she continued.

"Then I must wait," he replied. "Oh, don't you mind!" She seemed relieved. "Not in the least," said he. She rang a bell.

"Then they talked of many things—of books, of paintings, of poets' songs, till the sun lost some of its youthful vigor, and they wandered into the garden, and there the conversation was of other things perhaps more human than that of books and paintings, but none the less pleasant, and at last they happened on a mutual enthusiasm, and they enthused until the sun just dropped behind lofty Craigavar, and a sudden chill fell upon the jailer, and she cried:

"My father will be back in a few minutes. Hadn't you better—escape?" "And we were getting on so well, too," said the prisoner, with half a sigh. "Yes—I mean I think you have been imprisoned long enough," she murmured.

"Oh, no!" replied the prisoner gallantly. "You have—indeed you have. Please, please go. My father might adjourn, or something terrible, and you, with nobody to bail you out, would have to go to prison—Oh! I am sure Mrs. Jones, the constable's wife would never make you comfortable. Do go! Do go!" she pleaded, with hands that were clasped in pity.

"But how about your duty to Mr. Barry?" he asked. "Both Mr. Barry!" she exclaimed. Then, with gravel flying and the sound of much crunching of small stones, came Major Smith, the agent of the Barry estate, and he, seeing them, pulled up his ponies with great suddenness, and leaping to the ground, advanced, crying: "Ah, my dear fellow, here you are! I'm delighted to welcome you to your own house after so long an absence. I went to the station to meet you and found your luggage only—if we don't count a message to the effect that you had got out at Aberavon and were walking. Should have been back long ago if that confounded rascal Raven hadn't stopped me to ask for a reduction of rent—said his roof was falling in. So I went to see it and found, as usual, it was all nonsense. Edith been amusing you, I hope?"

"I met Miss Smith in the wood, and"—explained the traveler. "She knew you from your photograph," Major Smith suggested. Miss Smith blushed.

"The photograph is not in the least bit like the original," she protested. "Nobody ever recognizes it as me," said the young man unblushingly. "It is said to be a speaking likeness all the same."

She rewarded him with a grateful glance. "People have said to me," he continued, "'Who is that ugly devil on your wife's escritoire?' and I"—"Your wife?"

"Haven't you heard? I'll tell you all about it. Oh, it was quite a romance! It's a beast of a photograph, don't you think so, Miss Smith?"—Temple Bar.

How to Look Good.

Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely on a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver is inactive, you have a bilious look; if your stomach is disordered, you have a dyspeptic look; if your kidneys are affected, you have a pinched look. Secure good health, and you will surely have good looks. "Electric Bitters" is a good Alternative and Tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys, purifies the blood, cures pimples, blotches and boils, and gives a good complexion. Sold at Charman & Co.'s Drug Store. 50 cents per bottle.

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. Price 25c.

Best shave in the city at Johnson's barber shop.

DO YOU KNOW. Consumption is preventable? Science has proven that, and also that neglect is suicidal. The worst cold or cough can be cured with Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure. Sold on positive guarantee for over fifty years. C. G. Huntley, Druggist.

TELL YOUR SISTER.

A Beautiful Complexion is an impossibility without good pure blood, the sort that only exists in connection with good digestion, a healthy liver and bowels. Karl's Clover Root Tea acts directly on the bowels, liver and kidneys keeping them in perfect health. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. C. G. Huntley, Druggist.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED everywhere for "The Story of the Philippines" by Marat Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the rear of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonanza for agents. Brinful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy or official war books. Duff free. Address P. T. Barber, Sec'y., Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago.

J. Underwood Blacksmithing, Horseshoeing, Wagon Maker. 4th and Main st. Oregon City.

PUREST DRUGS AND MEDICINES... Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

Fine Stationery Toilet Articles, Druggists' Sundries and Novelties at G. A. Hardings.

FERRY'S SEEDS were famous years ago—their fine growth every year—the seeds most to be relied on—always the best. For sale by sending orders everywhere. Five cents per paper and always worth it. Fast on having them. Run no risk—see Ferry's 1899 Seed Annual is free. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

FARMERS... Your team will have the best of care and Full Measure of Feed At the City Stables. W. H. YOUNG, Prop., Successors to W. H. Cooke. Livery Rigs on Short Notice. Telephone No. 42.

Dr. Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure. This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine ever known to science; a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a fact which no other medicine can stand. If you have a Cough, we earnestly ask you to try it. In United States and Canada, 50c and \$1.00; and in England 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. SOLE PROPRIETORS S.C. WELLS & Co. LEROY, N.Y. HAMILTON, CAN.