

Oregon City Enterprise.

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L. L. PORTER, PROPRIETOR.

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The way to build up Oregon City is to give Oregon City People your Patronage.

THE decided increase in the loans and deposits in the banks of the Northwest is strong evidence that the tide of prosperity that has sprung up all over the country. With a good crop Oregon will have no cause to complain.

It is now thought that the Second Oregon will arrive in San Francisco on the 14th. They will have such a reception as has not been seen in Oregon in her history and the best that Oregon can do is richly deserved by the regiment.

ALGER's friends assert that he is entirely loyal to the administration. If this is true he has made a queer alliance with Pingree. The fact is, Alger has made another one of his blunders and is trying to cover it up.

THE Fourth last year saw the country wild with enthusiasm over the events taking place at that time in the Spanish war. All that was expected then has been accomplished and this country stands far ahead of what it did at that time among the great nations. In a sense this country can be well satisfied.

PORTLAND, for the year 1898-1899, maintains her supremacy as a wheat and flour port. She has shipped more of these products than all the other Pacific coast cities together. The country back of Portland, as well as the natural outlet has done more than all the railroads can do.

A movement has been started to call this country Usona and the people Usonian. It may be that these terms would be more convenient as America and Americans, while in one sense has been restricted, are properly applied to the Western world, still it is doubtful if this change can be made.

PINGREE is having a strike on his shoe factory. This man is a great friend of the laborer, but as governor he lets a contract virtually to himself for supplying the state with shoes without allowing competition and then gets into trouble with his workmen. He resembles a governor that Oregon was at one time blessed with.

DREYFUS has arrived in France to be retried by court martial. From the best information obtainable this man should be acquitted. The government of France will yet be overturned over this affair unless wise counsel prevails. It is believed that Loubet is one of the best as well as ablest men that has filled the presidential chair of France.

THE large number of editors attending the National convention and incidentally seeing the state and the Northwest should do a great deal of good to this section. This country will be a revelation to many of these people and will be the means of attracting many people to this section that otherwise would go

elsewhere. The advertising this state will get could not be so well accomplished in any other way.

BURROWS predicts that Alger will go down in Michigan. He should, or any other man that opposes the administration in its efforts to restore some semblance to a civilized government in the Philippines. The task is no easy one and the eyes of the civilized world are watching us to see if the Great Republic is able to carry the "White Man's burden". We have destroyed all government in these islands that can be called civilized and driven it beyond the sea. Having done this the great nations of the earth are watching what may follow. The great forces of civilization move forward, not backward, and if this government should evade the task and skulk away in the night some other power would take up the burden and it would be said that America was not equal to the task. No one will, or no one dares maintain but that the inhabitants will be better off with a guiding hand from the older civilization. Still there are those in this country who would like to see this government fail and anarchy prevail in these islands, thinking thereby that they would be the gainer in the small game of politics. Wherever the flag has been planted it has remained and the man or party that tries to take it down will have to reckon with the great American public, that knows no party except that of right and civilization.

News of the Week

Friday, June 30.

Harvard, for the first time in eight years, wins the boat race from Yale.

It is claimed that a Japanese vessel at San Francisco has passengers afflicted with the plague. They are quarantined.

The skeleton regiments formed by Otis will be filled by volunteers enlisted in the United States.

Belgian Parliament has a socialist row.

The Columbia and Defender will have a race July 6th. of 30 miles.

Health of the soldiers continue good. The steamer Aker leaves Portland for Port Arthur, China, with lumber.

All the Atlin gold mines are tied up under the Atlin exclusion law.

Saturday, July 1.

Rebels are gathering for an attack on San Fernando.

Dreyfus arrives in France.

Enlistment of volunteers will begin as soon as Otis is heard from.

Portland wins several races at the Vancouver, B. C., regatta. Murphy, the wheelman, rode a mile in 57.45 seconds on a board track paced by an engine.

It is said that Quay will be seated.

The commission has drawn up a place for a government of Samoa.

Failures continue to decrease.

A shooting scrape takes place at Astoria over a poker game, no one is hurt.

Sunday, July 2.

An attack was made on San Fernando in which one American is killed.

Dreyfus and his wife meet at Remier, France. The former has greatly aged.

Threats are made of another strike at Homestead.

The treasury deposit for the year is nearly 90,000,000.

There are 11,000,000 people in the famine district of Russia.

A man, by the name of Graeg, tries to kill his wife and a Mrs. Carroll and then himself at Garfield, Wash. All are alive with small hope of recovery.

The editors are given a floral show in Portland.

Monday, July 3.

A royalist party is forming in Cuba under the direction of one of the generals.

It is left to Otis to say as to the number of troops sent to the Philippines.

Rioting is taking place in Spain.

Pingree says his interview was a fake.

Mrs. Mary Welch is found unconscious in a field at Ontario, Or., having been beaten with a club.

Tuesday, July 4.

The eastern editors arrive in the state.

The Samoan chiefs declare for peace.

Corvallis woman is shot by a small boy shooting at a squirrel.

The railroad fight in the Lewiston country is still on.

Wednesday, July 5.

The editors are in session in Portland.

Portland is to have a white lead plant

Fourth is celebrated in grand style at Manila.

Harvard and Yale will send an athletic team to England.

Thursday, July 6.

San Francisco is making great preparation to meet the Second Oregon.

Two hundred lives are lost in the Texas floods.

Two business blocks are burned in Oakland.

Endeavorers meet at Detroit.

Americans succeed in getting the right of private property recognized at sea at peace conference.

The franchise concession to foreigners will be granted in the Transvaal.

A SOUVENIR.

I found them in a book last night,
Those withered violets,
A token of that early love
That no man e'er forgets.
Pressed carefully between the leaves,
They keep their color still.
I cannot look at them today
Without an old time thrill.

Ah, me, what tricks does memory play!
The passing years have fled
And hopes that lived in vigor once,
Alas! have long been dead.
And this is all that I can say,
When all is said and done,
Those flowers remind me of some girl—
I wish I knew which one!

—Exchange.

AN AMANA ROMANCE.

What led Herr Schweppe to join the Amanites no one knew but the elders. The Amanites did not gossip about it. They were not given to gossiping about anything. Work, duty, God—these were all their thoughts. But the visitors to the close lying Amanite villages seldom failed to notice that Herr Schweppe was a gentleman and to wonder how he came to join the Amanites, with their plain clothes and their lives of toil. The mystery was hid in the books of the elders. There was once a visitor who claimed that he had had a glimpse of the page and saw "Bismarck" written twice on Herr Schweppe's record. The name was "Von Schweppe," too, this visitor said, though it was only Schweppe now.

Be that as it may, Herr Schweppe's daughter Annie bore the traits of noble German birth. She was a dark haired, dark eyed maid, appearing among the other girls of the community like a bit of Sevres were surrounded by pieces of useful but homely plain white china. Little did the thrifty, godly Amanites care for such beauty. In Amana a yard of blue calico was accounted as worth far more than a dimple.

The sorrows of exile killed Herr Schweppe when Annie was a child, before she had grown so beautiful. Annie had never seen a mirror, and no one told her of her beauty. Her mother gloated over it in secret. She loved Annie far better than the elders would have sanctioned, but when the child was near she was silent and cold. The life of repression had had its effect on poor Mother Schweppe.

In Amana the elders discouraged lovenaking. Men and women entered the church by different doors, and a line of sadwont box cnspidors marked off the men's side of the house. But among the girls at the Amana gasthaus were two persons who did not have the law of Amana in their hearts. They were not Amana girls, but came from outside, for no Amanite would have permitted his daughter to be subjected to the gaze of the strangers in the gasthaus. It was Madge and Nora, alas, who put all the mischief into Annie's mind.

June moonlight was falling over the yellow wheatfields and the fragrance of grapevine blossoms on the wall half intoxicated Annie as she leaned out of the small, square window next the slanting roof of her mother's cottage. It was while Annie was still thinking of the land that might lie outside of Amana that Madge and Nora came along and asked her to go with them to their party. And Annie stole away and went.

A ghostly little party it was, of Madge and Nora and Annie and only three others in the hotel kitchen, but as they sat in the glare of the oil lamp reflector it seemed to Annie the wildest dissipation. Two sheepish young Amanites slouched on the bench at one side of the kitchen, nervously pulling their straw hats over their faces if any one glanced at them. The third young man was entirely unlike these. Annie, big eyed and timorous, gazed at him in wonder. He wore such clothes as fitted him. His ruddy hair was brushed back from his ears, not over them, in the fashion of the Amanites. His face was clean shaven, his figure lithe and sinewy, and his merry eyes roved hither and thither while he regaled the company with music. It was a mouth organ which he played, but no matter. To Annie it was heavenly. She had never before heard music of any kind, for the Amanites attached a penalty even to whistling. Suddenly Annie was trembling and sobbing, and the player, conscience smitten, ceased his melody.

He was not a great stranger to her, as Annie had thought. He had not so very many years ago worn the blue jean and straw hats of the community. He was none other than Hermann, the son of Herr Tappan, whom Annie had often seen in church when a child. The community had permitted Herr Tappan to send his son away to a college, for Hermann was to be the physician of the community, their Herr Doctor, as they called him.

Hermann understood the timidity of Annie. He too, had once been restrained till all his thoughts were sadness. He bade the girls take her at once to her mother's cottage, and he watched



When death has laid its cold and relentless hand upon a kind and loving husband, the wife cannot be blamed for asking herself if all her years of devotion and work and helpfulness were worth the while, when it comes so soon to this tragic end.

If men would only take the most common sense precautions against the encroachments of ill-health, there would be fewer houses of mourning, and fewer women left alone almost helpless before the battle of life is half over. A man's liver and stomach are twin machines that work together, either to make or unmake. If they work wrong, they deplete and poison his blood. Impure and impoverished blood mean sickness and death. If they work right, they purify and enrich the blood. A man whose blood is rich and pure, and whose liver is active, cannot well be unhealthy. Headaches, biliousness, indigestion and constiveness, which men generally disregard, are Nature's warnings that the twin mechanism, stomach and liver, is working against, instead of for him. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best medicine to use under these circumstances. It creates appetite, corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver and fills the arteries with rich, red, healthy blood. As an invigorating, restorative tonic, it is far superior to all the malt extracts. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It does not build sickly, flabby fat as cod liver oil does, but the firm, muscular tissues of health.

"For the last nine years," writes William Miller, Esq., of Malberry street, Reading, Pa., "I have been very poor in health. I suffered with a running sore leg. I tried many kinds of different medicines, and doctors without relief. Then I used three bottles of Golden Medical Discovery, and can say that I am entirely cured. I can now do as good a day's work as the next man."

Unfailing—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets for constipation and biliousness.

them all till Annie had disappeared through the window.

But why should the young Herr Doctor come to Mother Schweppe's cottage next day, asking for her famous wine for his patients?

"Knowest thou not I have disposed of it long before this time?" cried Mother Schweppe.

"I thought perhaps thou mightest be making it again," faltered Hermann.

"Make wine in June? What sort of a man!" And Mother Schweppe laughed loudly and unmelodiously, much as one of her cabbages might have laughed.

And while her dull eyes were closed in slumber Hermann crushed into Annie's hand a bit of paper, and Annie, child though she was, hid herself among the grapevines before she dared to open it.

"Thou art most beautiful! I love thee." That was all.

After that it was easy for Annie to climb down by the grapevine from her

window, and once she went alone with Hermann far down the solitary railroad track. But Madge loved Hermann, too, in her way, and, being jealous, she told Annie's mother.

The next day the elders came to Mother Schweppe's house. No one smiled, and the interview was full of long silences. Annie was taken down the street, an elder in front of her and an elder behind her. They put her in a house, far away from her mother, and gave her a double portion of work. Hermann, too, was taken to a cloister, though he went laughing.

Six months' separation, six months' fasting, prayer and hard work was required, and if after that ordeal the two still wished to be married the elders would consider the matter.

A week passed. Hermann and Annie had sat in their places at the morning service, and it chanced that they, with meekly folded hands, emerged from the two doors of the church at the same moment. Suddenly each one advanced to the other; they met and walked away together. The elders were so astounded that for a moment no one could speak. There had never been such an audacious breach of the rules. Even the most venerable members of the community were dumfounded.

The whistle of an approaching train awoke them all to action. "Disobedience!" the chief elder cried, and all the elders hurried down the street to the railway station. Here they found Hermann and Annie, impetuous and defiant. There was a brief storm of angry words.

"We give you but one year to consider," said the long faced chief elder. "You may never show your faces here again if you come not back within the year."

"Thou, Hermann, leavest thy aged father, and thou, Annie, thy mother," said another, more kindly.

Annie looked down at her blue calico gown and her rough shoes. "What have they done for us?" she cried.

They ascended the steps of the car. "Give them goodbye!" called Hermann petulantly. "We come back no more." And the train pulled away.

"All the world loves a lover," said Herr Tappan to Mother Schweppe sadly, "but the lover loves no one but himself and his sweetheart."

So Hermann and Annie went to the city. They were happy, and there seemed to be no ghosts at their fireside. "Father and mother think more of their carrots than they do of us," they would say merrily when they spoke of Amana at all.

In May their baby was born. He was a beautiful child, and Hermann and Annie never tired of watching him. Hermann could scarcely tear himself away from baby to attend his patients. Contagious diseases he refused to treat. Baby might catch them. Annie's face grew softer as she looked at the child. For hours they would amuse themselves watching him clasp a lead pencil in his chubby fingers. They cut off a lock of his baby hair and saved it in the Bible.

"Whom does the baby look like, Annie?" asked Hermann carelessly one day.

"Like you did when you were a baby, I suppose," answered Annie gay-

ly, suddenly a startled look came into her eyes. The thought came to Hermann at the same moment. He dropped on his knees before the child. "Did you think of me as we think of our baby?" he whispered. Annie was sobbing. "God may yet forgive us," she cried. "The year is not ended. We may still return."

The good God had not ended Mother Schweppe's life. Herr Tappan, too, was still treading among his vegetables when Hermann and Annie came back. "It would have been a year tomorrow already," Herr Tappan said stolidly, but his withered lips went trembling, and he embraced Hermann and Annie and blessed them.

And Mother Schweppe paddled back to her cellar with a sly smile, returning full handed. "I have all this time since last autumn kept six bottles of wine for thee, Hermann," she said. — Julia Crawford Underwood in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Good Use For Them.

She (singing softly)—"Would that I had the wings of a bird."

He—What earthly use would they be to you, my dear?

She—I was just planning the trimming for my spring hat.—Detroit Free Press.

Presentiment.

Justice of the Peace (to bride's mother as the bridegroom hesitates with his "Yes")—Step a little farther back, madam.—Toledo Bee.

Belgian workmen are fond of cock crowing competitions. The other day one well trained bird crowed no less than 468 times in the course of an hour.

In ancient times many of the mountains of Palestine were terraced, and some of these terraces still remain.

For Young Men and Young Women.

There is nothing that will arouse the ire of a young man or woman so quick as to have inferior laundry work put off on them. They may dress ever so well, but if their shirt front or shirt waist is mussed their neat appearance is spoiled. The Troy laundry makes a specialty of ladies' and gentlemen's fine work. There can be no better work than is done at the Troy. Leave your orders at Johnson's barber shop.

Just received a new line of lace curtains. Call and see them.

Oregon City Auction House.

YOU TRY IT.

If Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure, which is sold for the small price of 25 cents and 50 cents and \$1.00, does not cure take the bottle back and we will refund your money. Sold for over fifty years on this guarantee. Price 25 cents and 50 cents. C. G. Huntley, the Druggist.

A fine line of portieres just received at the

Oregon City Auction House.

Ralston Health Foods.

We are showing a line of Ralston Health foods, knowing them to be the purest and cleanest goods on the market. We have breakfast mush, health kaffy, whole wheat flour, whole wheat graham, select bran.

A. ROBERTSON,
The 7th St. Grocer.

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 Homeliest Man in Oregon City.

As well as the handsomest, and others are invited to call on any druggist and get for a trial bottle of Kemp's Balm for the Throat and Lungs, a remedy that is guaranteed to cure and relieve all Chronic and Acute Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. Price 25c and 50c.

Agents for the best machine on earth—Improved New Goodrich,
Oregon City Auction House.

WHAT IS SHILOH.

A grand old remedy for Cough, Colds and Consumption; used through the world for half a century, has cured innumerable cases of incipient consumption and relieved many advanced stages. If you are not satisfied with the results we will refund your money. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. C. G. Huntley, the Druggist.

A Minister's Mistake.

A city minister was recently handed a notice to be read from his pulpit. Accompanying it was a clipping from a newspaper bearing upon the matter. The clergyman started to read the extract and found that it began: "Take Kemp's Balm, the best Cough Cure." This was hardly what he had expected and, after a moment's hesitation, he turned it over, and found on the other side the matter intended for the reading.

What is Kodol Dyspepsia Cure? It is the newly discovered remedy, the most effective preparation ever devised for aiding the digestion and assimilation of food, and restoring the deranged digestive organs to a natural condition. It is a discovery surpassing anything yet known to the medical profession.

Geo. A. Harding.



Very Satisfactory.

The increase in our business last season was very satisfactory, which is proof that close prices, dependable goods, and courteous, square treatment are appreciated by the people.

We will make it better

this season, than last. We cannot give you better treatment, but we'll give you better values for your dollars than you ever got before.

KRAUSSE BROS.

HELLO!

1800 miles of long distance telephone wire in Oregon and Washington now in operation by the Oregon Telephone and Telegraph company.

Portland, Seattle, Spokane, Tacoma, Salem, Walla Walla, Pendleton, Albany and 96 other towns in the two states on the line.

Quick, accurate, cheap. All the satisfaction of a personal communication. Distance no effect to a clear understanding. Spokane as easily heard as Portland.

—Oregon City office at—

Huntley's Drug Store.

J. H. THATCHER, MANAGER.

Portland, - - - Oregon.

Mott's Nerverine Pills.

The pure remedy in nervous prostration, all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Fallacy, lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, will lead to Consumption and Insanity. 50c per box by mail, 6 boxes for \$5.00. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Prop's, Cleveland, O.

For sale by C. G. Huntley.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure.

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and restores Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

For sale by Geo. A. Harding.

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 25c, 50c, and \$1.00, and in England 1s. 3d., 2s. 3d., and 4s. 6d.

SOLE PROPRIETORS
S.C. WELLS & CO.
LEROY, N.Y.
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For sale by C. G. Huntley.