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No. 33.

The Weekly Enterprise.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

By D. C. IRELAND, OFFICE: South east corner of FIFTH and MAIN streets, in the building lately known as the Court House, Oregon City, Oregon. Terms of Subscription.

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Terms of Advertising.

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Multnomah Lodge No. 1, A F. & A. M. -- Holds its regular 196 communications on the first and third Satrdays of each month, at half past six P. M. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. By order of W. M. Oregon City, Nov. 6th, 1866.

Oregon Lodge No. 3, I. O. of O.F .-- Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, in the Masonic Hall. Members of the order are in vited to attend. By order N. G. [n:29]

Willamette Lodge No. 15-I. O. G. T. Meets every Saturday evening, at the rooms S.E. corner of Main and Fifth streets, at 7 1-2 clock. Visiting members are invited to W. C. T.

> F. O. M COWN. Notary Public. JOHNSON & McCOWN,

日 和 田田 明 田二田田 年 OREGON CITY, OREGON. : 3 Will attend to all business entrusted to our care in any of the Courts of the State, adlect money, negotiate loans, sell real es-

D. M. MCKENNEY, Attorney and Counsellor at Law WILL ATTEND PROMPTLY TO ALL OFFICE-One door north of Bell & Parker's Prug store, Oregon City, Oregon. [3:1y

S. HUELAT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Oregon City, Oregon. Office over Charman & Brother.

Dr. H. Saffarrans, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. OFFICE-In J. Fleming's Book Store.

Main street, Oregon City. Dr. F. Barolay, M. R. C. L.

OFFICE ALL Hon, H. B. Co.) -At Residence.

Main Street (52) Oregon City.

O J. WELCH,

DENTIST.

Permanently Located at Oregon City. Oregon. Rooms over Charman & Bro,'s stere, Main

JAMES M. MOORE.

Justice of the Peace & City Recorder. Office-In the Court House and City Council Room, Oregon City. Will attend to the acknowledgment of

leeds, and all other duties appertaining to the office of Justice of the Peace. John Fleming, MALER in BOOKS and STATIONERY.

Thankful for the patronage herstofore re ceived, respectfully solicits a continuance of the favors of a generous public.

His store is between Jacobs' and Ackerman's bricks, on the west side of Main street. Oregon City, October 27th, '66.

CLARK GREENMAN.

City Drayman, OREGON CITY. All orders for the delivery of merchandise or packages and freight of whatever description, to any part of the city, will be executed promptly and with care.

DRAY FOR SALE CHEAP! FIRST RATE HEAVY DRAY, IN A good order, will be sold cheap for cash upon application to C. GREENMAN,

PONY SALOON.



Main street, Oregon City, Adjoining the Brick Store of S. Ackerman. JAMES MANN, Propr.

This popular saloon is always supplied with the very best quality of Wines and Liquors, Ale, Porter, Beer and Cider, Cigars and Tobacco. Give me a call.

JAMES MANN.

SHADES SALOON.

West Side Main Street, between Second and Third, Oregon City.

GEORGE A. HAAS ---- Proprietor. BEEF, PORK. The proprietor begs leave to inform his

friends and the public generally that the above named popular saloon is open for their accommodation, with a new and well assorted supply of the finest brands of wines, liquors and cigars.

Fashion Billiard Saloon Main street, between Second and Third, Oregon City.

J. C. Mann, Proprietor. THE above long established and popular Saloon is yet a favorite resort, and as only the choicest brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars are dispensed to customers a the of the public patronage is solicited.

CLIFF HOUSE.

MAIN STREET. Nearly Opposite Woolen Factory. W. L. WHITE.

...... Proprietors. T. W. RHOADES, Oregon City. Oregon. We invite the citizens of Oregon City, and the traveling public, to give us a share of their patronage. Meals can be had at all hours, to please the most fastidious. [15

BARLOW HOUSE, Main Street, one door north of the Woolen

Factory, Oregon CityOregon. Wm. Barlow, Proprietor. The proprietor, thankful for the continued

public that he will continue his efforts to pleast his guests. AMERICAN EXCHANGE,

patronage he has received, would inform the

(Late LINCOLN HOUSE,) No. 84 Front street, Portland Oregon. L. P. W. QUIMBY, PROPRIETOR, (Late of Western Hotel.)

This house is the most commodious in the State, newly furnished, and it will be the endeavor of the proprietor to make his guests comfortable. The Baggage Wagon wih always be found at the landing on the arrival of steamships and river boats, carrying baggage to the house free of charge.

SHAVING SALCON. Nearly Opposite the Post Office, Main street,

OREGON CITY. THE UNDERSIGNED, WHO HAS FOR some time past endeavored to serve the public satisfactorily in the art of Shaving and Hair Oressing, returns his thanks for the patronage he has received, and requests a continuance of the same.

FILED TOOK APIL GALLERY TT IS ONLY NECESSARY TO LET THE public be informed that

Particular attention given to contested and cases.

| ARTIST, | Has removed to the Photographic Rooms on Main arms. | JOHN HELM, ARTIST, For Children's Pictures the best hours are between 9 and 12 o'clock A. M.

> Haraga Caratal Battles, OREGON CITY. KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND FOR SALE:

FLOUR, MIDLINGS, BRAN AND CHICKEN FEED! 22 Parties wanting feed must farnish

OREGON CITY Paper Manuf's Co. ion

Manufacture, and have constantly on hand, a very Superior Article of Straw Wrapping Paper. * 25 Orders will receive prompt attention.

CANEMAN STORE! JAMES MORFITT & CO., WOULD INFORM THE PUBLIC-ES-

established a Store at that place, where they will keep on hand a well assorted stock of Merchandise and Groceries. which will be sold at reasonable rates, for the purpose of establishing permanently such a necessity at Canemah. Try us.

W. H. MARSHALL. SMITH & MARSHALL, Black Smiths and Boiler Makers Corner of Main and Third streets, Oregon City..... Oregon.

Blacksmithing in all its branches. Boiler making and repairing. All work warranted to give satisfaction.

William Broughton, CONTRACTOR and BUILDER, Main street, Oregon City.

Will attend to all work in his line, consisting in part of Carpenter and Joiner work -framing, building, etc. Jobbing promptly

OREGON CITY BREWERY

HENRY HUMBEL. Having purchased the above Brewery, wishes to inform the public that he is now

prepared to manufacture a No. 1 quality of LAGER BEER! As good as can be obtained anywhere in the State. Orders solicited and promptly filled. Oregon City, December 28th, 1866. 15tf

A. LEVY, Main Street, at the Telegraph Office, Oregon City. Oregon City Oregon.

Dealer in Kester's Ready made Clothing, Cigers, Tobacco, Pipes, Stationery, Cutlery, Willow and Wooden Ware, Yankee Notions,

Fancy and staple Groceries, Candies, Nuts, LOGUS & ALBRIGHT.

Corner of Fourth and Main Sts., Oregon City Oregon. TAKE THIS METHOD OF INFORMING hand all kinds tresh and salt meats, such as

MUTTON, VEAL, CORNED BEEF, HAMS, PICKELED PORK, LARD, And everything else to be found in their line LOGUS & ALBRIGHT. Oregon City, April 20th, 1867.

Sunday School and Gift Books! FROM THE AMERICAN TRACT SOCIE-ty and Massachusetts Sunday School Society. For sale at Messrs. Hurgren & Shindler's, First street, corner of Salmon, Portland, Oregon. G. H. ATKINSON, Sec.'y and Treas. Oregon Tract Soc.'y. S. SHINDLER, Depositary.

Ask your neighbor to subscribe

for the ENTERPRISE.

A TRIBUTE.

TO THE MEMORY OF MRS ADDIE L. REASONER.

Dead! Dead! Dead! Where never a word of mine Can reach her soul, through those deafen'd

On the desolate shores of Time; Oh! If I had but known How short her life would be, How many kind words those ears had heard That never were said by me.

Sweet, Sweet, Sweet, Is the breath of the dying rose, But sweeter the mem'ry left in the heart, When such a life must close, Bright eyes, and golden hair Come to augment our weeping: Of what avail, that she was so fair, When " under the willow she's sleeping?

Gone! Gone! Gone! To the saint's sweet rest above. Where the pure in heart shall see their God, And their daily food is love. 'Tis hard to bear alone, The darkness, and the pain, But oh! it were harder still to wish That blest one back again. OREGON CITY, June 3d, 1867.

Phrophetic Dreams.

The death, by falling between the cars of freight conductor William Lilliman, on the Dayton and Michigan road, a few days since has been announced, says an Indiana exchange. He left a wife and two children at Lima, where he resided. The Gainwell for some time, and early Monday morning she had a dream in which her hasband appeared to be lying in a coffinat home, while friends were also present. The idea started her, when she awoke and struck a light. Realizing that it was but had been wrecked and drifted upon his Main street, lately occupied by Morrison C. a fancy she again retired, but no sooner lordship's estate; that there was no per-Athey, where he is prepared to execute bet- had she slept than the dream was repeated, again awakening her. After this she slept no more. After breakfast one or two of the neighbors called in, when she remarked that she expected to hear bad news, and was telling them the dream, when a messenger called and reported that her husband was badly injured: she stated she was prepared for the worst, and if her husband was dead to tell ber at once. She was then informed of his death.

> The occasional premonitions or prophecies communicated in dreams, "in visions of the night; when deep sleep falleth upon so far failed to explain.

> Even sacred history affords some illustrations. The most notable, perhaps, is because of him."

Julius Cæsar, his wife, Calphurnia, dreamed, that her husband fell bleeding across

The following case, quoted from the and the succeeding calamity:

three months after I was born, her friends and servants thought to all outward apmost two days and a night; but Dr. Wins low, coming to comfort my father, went into my mothers's room, and looking earnestly into her face, said: "She was so not think that she is dead:" and suddenly took a lancet out of his pocket and with it cut the sole of her foot, which bled. Upon this he immediately caused her to be laid upon the bed again, and to be rubbed, and such means used; when she came to life, and opening her eyes, saw two of her kinswomen stand by her, my Lady Knollys and my Lady Russell, both with wide sleeves, as the fashion then was, and said: "Did you not promise me fifteen years, and are you come again ?"? which they, not understanding, persuaded her to keep her spirits quiet in that great weakness wherein she was. But some hours after, she desired that my father and Dr. Howlsworth might be left alone with her, to whom she said: "I will acquaint quiet, but in a place I could neither distinguish nor describe; but the sense of eaving my girl, who is dearer to me than my spirits. Suddenly I saw two by me clothed in long white garments, and methought I fell down upon my face upon the dust; and they asked me why I was so to Hezekiah, that I may live fifteen years, to see my daughter a woman;' to which they answered, 'It is done;' and then at that instant I awoke out of my trance." And Dr. Howlesworth did there affirm that that day she died, just fifteen years from

that time. Lord Stanley relates a singular instance I the public that they keep constantly on of a premotion communicated in a dream : A Lord of the Admiralty who was on a visit to Mount Edgecombe, and who was much troubled by dreaming, dreamed that, walking on the sea-shore, he picked up a book, which appeared to be a log-book of a ship of war of which his brother was the captain. He opened it and read an entry of the latitude, longitude, as well as of the day and hour, to which was added. "Our captain died." The company endeavored to comfort him by laying a wager that the dream would be falsified by the event;

> of what he had stated, which was afterward confirmed in every particular.

given by Dr. Binns: he went to the Crump Meadow coal-pits, retort.

and a memorandum was made in writing

at which he worked, that he dreamed the preceeding night (January 14, 1844) that while at work, a large stone fell upon and killed him. The mother made light of the dream. Not so the dreamer, who went reluctantly to work, and not until he had returned twice to bid her good-bye. The dream was fulfilled. An immense block of stone fell upon and crushed him to

The following singular dream of this class is contained in the appendix to book by the same author, and is now quoted as presenting rather a different phase. The statement is said to have been communicated to the author, by the Hon. Mr. Talbot, father of the late Countess of Shrewsbury, and is given in his own words and over his own signature: In the year 1763 my father, Matthew

Taibot of Castle Talbot, county Wexford, was much surprised at the recurrence of a dream three several times during the same night, which caused him to repeat the whole circumstance to his lady the next morning. He dreamed that he had risen as usual, and descended to his library, the morning being lazy. He then seated himself at his secretary to write, when, happening to look out upon a long avenue of trees, opposite the window, he perceived a man in a blue jacket, mounted on a white horse coming toward the house. My father arose and opened the window: the man, advancing, presented him with a roll of papers, and told him they were the carefully wiped his lips. invoices of a vessel that had been wrecked. and had drifted in on his son-in-law's (Lord Mount Morris) estate, hard by, and signed by Bell & Stephenson. My father's attention was called to the dream only by law, and assure her that I shall be with its frequent recurrence; but when he found himself seated at his desk on the misty morning, and beheld the identical zette, of that place, says the wife had been person whom he had seen in his dream. in the blue coat, riding on a gray horse, he felt surprised, and, opening the window. awaited the man's approach. He immediately rode up, and drawing from his pocket a packet of papers, gave them to my father, stating that they were invoices belonging to an American vessel which son on board to lay claim to the wreck, breath. but that the invoices were signed "Bell & Stephenson." Lassure you, my dear sir, the above actually occurred, and is most faithfully given.

The last citation is really wonderful, and is attested by many living witnesses; by which it may be seen that a farmer prevented a terrible railroad disaster, at the time of the great freshet in October,

let it down into the abyss, he sprang up | The boots in his haste seized the small to render assistance to the passengers, ran | white | jug with the water that had been man," are a mystery which philosophy has house, when his wife awakened him. He teapot. dream made such an impression upon his mel. "Run off to the church, and tell my comained in the history of our Saviour du- mind that he hastened to the chasm early mother-in-law that I shall be there in five ring his last trial. When he [Pilate] was on the next morning to ascertain its conset down upon the judgment seat, his wife dition. The road was apparently all right, And while Johann went shuffling out of pecially of Can mah, that they have sent unto him, saying: "Have thou noth- although the water was pouring through the door, Herr Bammel hastily wiped the ing to do with that just man; for I have the large culvert, as though it would wash lather from his face, put on a night cap. suffered many things this day in a dream the earth away. On the following night sprang with one leap into bed and drew the farmer could not rest for thinking of the coverlet over his ears. He had scarce-The night before the assassination of his dream of the preceding night, and ly accomplished this manœuvre, when the again arising, procured his lamp, and door leading into the corridor was impetproceeded to the chasm. When he arrived | nously opened, and a woman entered who there, he found, to his terror, that the fill- was no longer in the fresh and rosy bloom ing had been washed out, leaving nothing of youth, but still good looking. Memoirs of Lady Funshave, shows a re- but the unsupported ties and track over "Where is the traitor?" she said, care markable coincidence between the dream | the chasm! Hearing the train thundering | fully scanning the apartment. "If what My mother being sick to death of a fever across the dreadful break, and running me be true, his conduct will be scandalpearance that she was dead, and so lay al- the approaching train to stop. And so marry another. No. I never can believe short was the time that when the engineer that he would do such a thing. Julius, handsome and now looks so lovely, I can remarkable dream the train would have bed. plunged down the frightful precipice, car

upon car, crushing all to death in its ruins. PARTY PREJUDICE.—A good anecdote is told of a countryman from New York who was visiting the capital at the time Van Buren was Vice President. Our friend was a red-hot Democrat, and of course held Mr. Van Buren in the highest reverence. He sat in the circular gallery passionately; "but what's the reason of of the Senate, gazing at the Vice President | your being here, pray ?" with a mingled feeling of awe and State form appeared at the side of the hall and beckoned to Mr. Van Buren. There was you that during my trance I was in great little business doing, and the Vice Presi- Bammel. dent, calling a Senator to the chair, joined "The measles while fishing?" asked the reproachful tone; "I swear to you I am the person mentioned, when both seated girl in astonishment. all my children, remained a trouble upon, themselves on the sofa, both snuffed from the same box-the hand of the Vice President was laid playfully upon the knee of his companion, and ever and anon a hearty troubled in so great happiness? I replied, laugh would escape them, showing that Oh let me have the same great grant given to Hezekiah that I may live filter to Hezekiah that I may live filter to the same great grant given whatever might be the topic, it was agreed until you are restored to health. In the

President?" said his country friend to a person near him.

" No, sir." " Is it Mr. Benton?" " No. sir."

"Is it Gen. Wall?"

" No. sir." " May I ask who it is."

"That is Mr. Clay." "Mr. Clay!" almost shricked the man : and does Mr. Van Buren speak to him? Rot me if ever I vote for him again!" and

the fellow stalked from the hall, firmly be-

lieving that the country was lost.

SHARP RETORT .- "According to Milton. Eve kept silent in Eden to hear her husband talk," said a gentleman to a lady An instance of a similar character is friend, and then added, in a melancholy tone, "Alas! there have been no Eves A young man, named John Gray, resid- since," "Because there have been no

Wedding Day's Disasters.

(Concluded.)

Bammel had scarcely seated himself to finish shaving, when there was another tap "This is not to be borne," grumbled

Bammel, fretfully; then he cried out, in a loud voice, "I am not at home! you must come again!" The last words were scarcely uttered, however, before a young man entered the

room, who evidently seemed rather green and rustic looking. "Pardon me," he began, politely. Have I the honor to speak to Herr Bammel ?"

" No !" shouted that individual, without

turning round. "I am very sorry for that," continued the stranger, "I wanted to summon Herr Bammel to the church-I am Dummbart. his consin."

"You are my cousin," exclaimed the bridegroom, rising: "I am delighted to

"Then you are, after all, Herr Bammel." said Dummbart ; " I am also charmed-permit me to embrace you." Dummbart kissed Bammel in the midst

of the lather; then, making a wry face, he

"Now go. dear cousin." said Bammel, pushing his new relation out of the door, "give my compliments to my mother-in-

her in five minutes, at latest!" "It is dreadful," he continued when Dummbart had left the room, "to arrive late at one's wedding. That cursed trumpeter is to blame, and only he! Scarcely had he finished speaking, and seated himself once more before the small looking glass, when the door was thrown violently open, and the boots, Johann rushed into the chamber quite out of

"l'err Bammel!" he panted.

The bridegroom started violently. "What is the matter now." he cried.

What do you want?" "A lady from Berlin has just arrived, who demands to speak with you instantly; Miss Susanne Triller is her name!"

"Susanne Triller!" exclaimed Bammel at the door. Bammel searched in every di-1866. The farmer (a Pennsylvanian.) went | in a state of painful excitement. "The to bed during the heavy and protracted | Lord have mercy on me! I'm lost! No which gave her no surprise, so impressed storm, and dreaming that the filling across I'm not lost yet? An idea has just struck to ?" he exclaimed, in agony of mind. "It had she been by the viv.dness of the vis- a chasm, some hundred feet deep, had me. I am ill-very ill. Porr some water is impossible for me to receive my mothergiven way under a passenger train, and | into the teapot yonder-quick, quick!"

> to the door and was bastening from the used for shaving, and poured it into the related his dream, and again retired, but | "Good gracious! what have you done? slept little more during that night. The that's my shaving water!" screamed Bam-

toward destruction, the farmer clambered | the people down stairs have been telling down the road some distance, signalled ous-to run away secretly from me to in the church; the bride is waiting, the was able to "hold up" the engine was but | where are you ?" she continued in a louder a few feet from the chasm. But for this voice, as she approached nearer to the more enraged. "What is that you have

A timid, whining groan issued from "Julius! what's the matter with you?"

"What!" groaned a feeble voice, "is it been with me?" you, Susanne? I am ill-very ill!" "Poor fellow!" said the damsel, com-

"I wanted to have the pleasure of catchpride, when suddenly a tall and manly ing you a dish of carp, which are said to be so fine in Copenick, and while out fish-

ing I caught the measles," whimpered

"Alas, yes," again moaned Bammel. 'Are you not afraid of the infection ?"

"How can you fancy such a thing. Julius?" said Susanne. "I shall not stir turned as white as a corpse, and then from your side, but will attend upon you first place, however, you must drink a cup "Is that Mr. Calhoun with the Vice of tea, for you seem to be in a fever," she added, pouring the contents of the teapot into a cup, and offering it to her Julius. "Thank you, thank you; I-I am not thirsty." whined Bammel, shuddering as

> he recognized his shaving water. must drink some, it is good for you."

The poor tormented poulterer made fearful grimaces, but obeyed. "Will you be so good as to fetch my doctor, dear Susanne?" he said, after a

short pause. "Yes, with the greatest pleasure," an- old love sticks to you still." swered the young woman; "where does

your doctor live ?" barracks," replied Bammel. "The nearest way is by Berlin-make haste, make haste, ing it Cinderford, told his mother, before husbands worth listening to," was the quick ere it is too late—to-morrow morning Susemichel. in whose society he entirely ble location of the road through said early you can be here again."

A dark shade passed over Susanne's pretty countenance. The traitor, she thought to herself, he wishes to get rid of me, perhaps, in order that he may marry that other girl. Just then her eyes fell upon the black dress clothes, which lay carefully spread out upon a couple of chairs. Ah! there can be no doubt of it she went on to think; what the people below stairs were telling me is true indeed. What atrocious conduct! but wait, I'll revenge myself; at all hazards, I must know

what is going on here. "Make haste, dear Susanne, ere it is too

late," whimpered Bammel. "I will fly, my beloved," exclaimed the girl. "Adieu for the present! Early tomorning I will be with you again." So saving, she gave her Julius a hearty kiss, drew the bed curtains closely together. took the whole suit of black dress clothes from the two chairs, hastily deposited upon them instead her mantle and bonnet, opened and closed the door leading to the corridor, without, however, going out hermel's bed.

When the poulterer heard the door slammed to, he cautionsly stretched forth hts head beyond the curtains, and glanced round the room carefully. "She has gone!" he exclaimed exultingly, as he bounced out of bed, "I'll finish my shaving now!"

He was just in the act of seating himself once more before the small looking-glass when there was another knock at the door, and, without waiting for permission to enter, the boots, Johann, rushed breathlessly

sued by demons, "your mother-in-law is coming; she is furious!" "My mother-in-law is coming!" velled the wretched bridegroom springing up-

"Herr Bammel!" he shrieked, as if pur-

"May the Lord have mercy on me a At this moment Madame Susemichel's scolding voice was heard outside upon the

"There she is!" cried Bammel. "Go and meet her, Johann, Detain her, if only one moment-run-run!"

rection for his clothes. "Where can my black suit have gone in law in my shirt. Good gracious! she has reached the top of the stairs already! That wretch of a trumpeter must have

stolen my clothes !"? At this critical moment a thump fell

upon the door. "There she is, I declare!" moaned Bammel in despair. "What am I to wrap about me? I wish my hair would suddealy grow down to the very ground, like holy Susanne's, or whatever her name may be. Ah! this substantial silk mantle will, at any rate, spare my blushes," he added

and hurriedly he flung it over his shoulders. The knocking became louder. "Come in!" cried Bammel, and, within a second, Madame Susemichel, his motherin-law elect, followed by Wermuth, the

suddenly, on perceiving Susanne's cloak ;

trumpeter, entered the room. "Well, what has become of you, son-inlaw ?" said Madame Susemichel, thoroughly out of breath. "Everybody is waiting clergyman is waiting-what is the meaning of this, pray? A pretty figure you look," she continued, becoming more and

"I am innocent, Madame Susemichel." vociferated Bammel; "the ancient landlady lent me this to cover me. Do you eried the girl, drawing back the bed really suspect, Madame Susemichel-do you really believe that a young lady has

> "Oh, fie," said the mother-in-law, indignantly turning away. "Oh, fie," repeated the trumpeter, like a doleful echo.

"Explain yourself more clearly, young man." continued Madame Susemichel, "or, in the name of-" "Do not sin in that manner. old woman, Bammel interrupted her, in a grave and

alone in this chamber." The last words had scarcely passed his lips when Susanne Triller stepped from behind the couch. Bammel gazed at her, further aid, in interest pledged to said

seemed to fall into a state of stupor. "It was true, after all," cried Madame Susemichel, in a furious voice. "Oh. men, Railroad Company." the Corporation men! not even on the day of their wedding can they be faithful! What a blessing I have found all this out in time! Now you shall have Therese, Herr Wermuth," she continued, with an air of malicious triumph, as she seized the arm of the over-"Nonsense; whether you are thirsty or joyed trumpeter, and marched out of the not," said the energetic damsel, forcibly room with him, saying. "you must abide tion, litigation and embarrassment to a holding the soapy water to his lips, "you | the consequences, Herr Bammel; my com-

pliments to you!" "I am despised-it is all over with me!" whined the unfortunate poulterer, almost

upon his knees. "Not yet." said Susanne, going to him and holding him up by the arms, "for the us of the west side, at least on opportuni-

Two months sub-equently Bammel actually married the fair one, of whose fidel-"In Potsdam, at the back of the Hussar | ity he was only too well assured, and was very happy with her-almost as happy as the trumpeter Wermuth with Therese weaped himself of sighing.

Oregon's Senators.

The arrival of Senators Williams and Corbett on the morning of Sunday, prevented the public demonstration which therwise would have been spontaneously made by our citizens in honor of their return, says the Oregonian, yet they were warmly greeted in Portland, as they will be by the people of the whole State. The Union party has given Oregon two Senators who have raised the State to an enviable distinction in the eminent body of which they are members. It is almost three years since Senator Williams left for the National Capital, and something over two years since he took his seat in the O Senate of the United States. It is not too much to say that in this space of time he has made for himself a national reputation. He is one of the strong men of the body to which his State has sent him, and short as his term of service has been, there are few in whom the country place a firmer reliance, and certainly none who are more deserving of the country's confidence. self, then noiselessly slipped behind Bam- H's fidelity has been tried and approved, and the pledges he gave on the occasion of his election, to stand by the Union party, to assist it in its work, and to maintain unflinchingly the principles upheld by the loyal sentiment of the country, have been fully redeemed. The Union party of this State fully endorse his public acts, and warmly welcome him, as a faithful public servant, to his home. It is sufficient to say of Senator Williams that he has done what he was sent to do, and the general verdict of loval men here and throughout the nation is that he has performed his

duty ably and well. Senator Corbett has taken a high place in the esteem of the Senate and of the public; and the people of his State have every confidence in his faithfulness and capacity, and in his fidelity to the principles which have carried the country through a crists as tremendous as any which his ory records. During the very brief pe iod which has elapsed since he took his seat, he has had little opportunity to participate in the business and deliberations of the Senate ; but limited as have been his oprotunities, his acts already show that the people of Oregon have in him a faithful and painstaking Senator. For the first time since the Union party was formed by the voluntary and instinctive association of patriotic men in \ 9861, this State now has two Senators who are in full sympathy with that party's purposes and objects, While Johann, the boots, bounded out and who will use their power and influence to uphold the cause and secure the fruits of the victory for which the loval millions of the nation poured out their wealth of gold and their treasures of blood.

The Valley Rail oad.

From the Corvallis Gazette. A contemplated railroad through Oregon has been the subject of much consideration and conversation, feeling, sparring and newspaper crificism. All we believe, acknowledge its importance and necessity, but the great questions seem now to be first, who shall build the road? Second. where shall it run, and third, how shall it be built? These are questions of vital importance, and must be met and satisfactorially disposed of before successful progress can be made in its construction. And now, while the project is in its incipiency, clouds have risen, and unpleasant feelings exisit in certain quarters; two companies now claim the rights and franchises given by Congress and our Legislature," which have a tendency, more or less, to throw a damper upon the enterprise. We, and all true friends of a railroad through our State, feel sorry that such a state of affairs exist. We do not pretend to decide the question as to who has the best right, but sincerely hope that it may be speedily disposed of, and that the work of construction may proceed at once. We want a railroad. Of course, we would rather have it through our county-and city-we believe them to be in the most direct and practicable line to best subserve the interest of the State at large-but rather than see the project fail,

we would favor a road on the other side of the river. The following resolutions and proceedings of a railroad meeting held at McMinnwille on the 18th inst., were ordered published in the Courier and Unionist only: but being deeply interested in the subject and wishing to keep our readers posted, of the movements or counter movements relative to the same, we quote from the Courier, without expressing approbation or disapprobation, leaving the People and the proper tribunals to decide which is

the "legal" company: Whereas: the Congress of the United States has granted several millions of acres of land to aid in constructing a Railroad through Oregon, and made it the duty of the Oregon Legislature to designate the Company which should receive such dand grant; and whereas, the last Legislature did designate the "Oregon Central Railroad Company," a Company then incorporated and whose Incorporators and Articles of Association were then before the Legislature, and possessed its confidence ; and whereas, the said Legislature granted Company: therefore, be it resolved, by

1st. That we recognize in the said original organization of the "Oregon Central which is entitled to the rights and franchises given by Congress and our Legislature, and the Company which should be

supported and sustained by the people. 2d. That we regret to see any citizen of Oregon endeavoring to get up new organizations in the original name, as any such counter movements can have no other effect than to produce discord, facgreat public enterprise, in which the whole State is interested.

3d. That while we freely accord to capitalists and others located on the east side of the Willamette river, the right to honorably secure the location of the Railroad upon their side of the river, we likewise think that justice and fair play would give ty to present our claims, advantages and inducements before the road is located.

4th. That is the duty of every landholder and citizen of Yambill. Polk, Washington, Benton, and Multion ah counties, to render all the aid and encouragement in their power to any overture of the Railroad Company, looking to a possi-