

THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 3.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1869.

NO. 25.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. F. BARCLAY,
OFFICE—At Residence, Main street Oregon City, Oregon.

J. WELCH,
DENTIST.
Permanently Located at Oregon City, Oregon.
ROOMS—With Dr. Saffarans, on Main st.

JOHNSON & McCOWN,
Oregon City, Oregon.
Will attend to all business entrusted to our care in any of the Courts of the State, Collect money, Negotiate loans, sell real estate. Particular attention given to contested Land cases.

J. H. MITCHELL, J. N. DOLPH, A. SMITH,
Mitchell, Dolph & Smith,
Attorneys and Counselors at Law,
Solicitors in Chancery, and Proctors in Admiralty.

Office over the old Post Office, Front street, Portland, Oregon.

REAL ESTATE.
JACOB STITZEL, JAMES B. UPTON.
STITZEL & UPTON,
Real Estate Brokers and General Agents, Corner of Front and Washington streets, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Will attend to the sale and purchase of Real Estate in all parts of the City and State. Particular attention given to the sale of East Portland property.
Address P. O. Box 432, Portland, Oregon.
STITZEL & UPTON,
Real Estate Brokers.

C. P. FERRY,
BROKER, PORTLAND, OREGON.
Cor. Front and Washington Sts.
Agent North British and Mercantile Insurance Company, and Manhattan Life Insurance Company.

Government Securities, Stocks, Bonds and Real Estate bought and sold on Commission.
STITZEL & UPTON,
Real Estate Brokers.

REMOVAL!
THE JEWELRY
Establishment of J. B. Miller
101 Front st., corner of Alder
Carter's New Building, Portland,
In China Woodbury Drug Store.

When he will be ready to extend to all manner of workmanship in his line. Watches and Jewelry repaired in the most workmanlike manner.
J. B. MILLER.

CHAUNCEY BALL,
Successor to Graham & Co.,
MANUFACTURER OF
WAGONS & CARRIAGES
201 and 203 Front st., Portland, Oregon.

Wagons of every description made to order. General Jobbing done with neatness and dispatch.

WILLIAMS & MYERS,
25 Front street and First street, Portland,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS, and Dealers in Groceries and Produce. Agents for the Champagne, Commercial and Lafayette Flouring mills. Have ample Fire-proof Storage. Consignments solicited.
J. F. MILLER, J. W. STATTUCK.

J. F. MILLER & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Boots and Shoes!
At the Oregon City Boot and Shoe Store, Main street.

THE BEST SELECTION
Of Ladies', Gents', Boys', and Children's Boots and Shoes, on hand or made to order.

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.

WILLIS & BROUGHTON,
Having purchased the interest of S. Cram, in the well known
LIVERY STABLE
One door west of Excelsior Market, Oregon City, announce that they will at all times keep good horses and carriages to let, at reasonable rates. Horses bought and sold or kept by the day or week.

DAVID SMITH,
Successor to SMITH & MARSHALL,
Black Smith and Wagon Maker,
Corner of Main and Third streets,
Oregon City, Oregon.

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

J. McHenry,
94 FRONT STREET,
PORTLAND, Oregon.

Has on hand, and is constantly receiving direct from the East a large and carefully selected stock of
Crockery, Glass Ware, Plated Ware, Lamps, etc., all of which he offers at prices suit the times, at Wholesale and Retail.

Dealers will do well to call and examine his stock, and learn his prices, before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN PRINTING NEATLY EXECUTED
at the ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Clackamas Division No. 3, S. of T.
Holds its regular meetings on Friday evening of each week, at Templar Hall, Oregon City. Members of the Order are invited to attend. By order W. P.

Multnomah Lodge No. 1, A. F. and A. M.
Holds its regular communications on the First and Third Saturdays in each month, at 7 o'clock, from the 20th of September to the 20th of March, and 7 1/2 o'clock from the 20th of March to the 20th of September. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. By order of W. M.

Oregon Lodge No. 3, I. O. of O. F.
Meets every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock, in Masonic Hall, Main street. Members of the Order are invited to attend. By order N. G.

Willamette Lodge No. 15-1, O. G. T.
Meets every Saturday evening, at the rooms S. E. corner of Main and Third streets, at 7 1/2 o'clock. Visiting members are invited to attend. By order of W. C. T.

PAIN KILLER,

THE GREAT

Family Medicine of the Age,

Taken Internally, it Cures
Dysentery, Cholera, Diarrhoea,
Cramp, and pain in the Stomach,
Bowel Complaints, Painter's Colic,
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion,
Sore Throat, Sudden Colds,
Coughs, etc., etc., etc.
USED EXTERNALLY, IT CURES,
Boils, Felons, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds,
Old sores, Sprains, Tooth-ache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism,
Frosted feet, etc., etc. [25c]

HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, &c.

PHENIX HOTEL.

Main Street, Oregon City.
J. F. Miller & Co., Proprietors.
The proprietors of the above Hotel take great pleasure in announcing to the public that they have made arrangements to keep a first-class house for the traveling public, and hope to receive a share of their patronage. The house is at a very convenient distance from either landing of the steamboats, and near the center of business.

CLIFF HOUSE.

MAIN STREET, OREGON CITY
The proprietors of this well known House renew their thanks to the public for the patronage here before so liberally bestowed. Having enlarged and newly furnished our house, we claim to possess accommodations in every respect equal to no house in the State. WHITE & RHOADES,
Feb. 19, 1869. Proprietors.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

Formerly Arrivants,
PORTLAND, Oregon.
The undersigned respectfully announce that having purchased this widely known and well kept hotel, they are now prepared to offer superior accommodations to the traveling public at greatly reduced prices. This hotel is located nearest the steamboat landings.
The hotel, coach will be in attendance to convey passengers to and from the house free of charge.
W. R. SEWALL, J. B. SPRENGER,
Proprietors.

WESTERN HOTEL.

Corner of First and Morrison streets, PORTLAND, OREGON.
The best and most comfortable hotel in the State, where every want is anticipated, and cheerfully supplied. Water and cold baths attached to the house.
This hotel is located near the steamship landing. The Hotel, Coach will be in attendance at all the Landings, to convey passengers and baggage to and from the house free of charge.
JOHN C. BORCY,
SAMUEL D. HOLMES,
Proprietors.

WHAT CHEER HOUSE.

Nos. 128, 128 and 130 Front street, PORTLAND, OREGON.
The undersigned having newly furnished THOROUGHLY RENOVATED this well-known house, solicit increased patronage from the traveling public. The House has lately been refitted, and the proprietors are now able to offer additional inducements to their patrons. The table will be furnished with the best market affords, and be under the immediate supervision of the proprietors. Rooms well furnished and well ventilated. A large fire-proof safe for the deposit of valuables. Baggage taken to the hotel free of charge.
Nothing will be left undone, which is in the power of the proprietors to render guests comfortable. J. LYONS, F. O'CONNOR,
23 1/2

AMERICAN EXCHANGE.

(Late LINCOLN HOUSE)
No. 84 Front street, Portland and 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 will always be found at the landing on the arrival of steamships and river boats, carrying baggage to the house free of charge.

RESTAURANT.

Main street, one door North of the Lincoln Bakery, Oregon City.
B. F. Newman, Proprietor.
The proprietor is now prepared to furnish the public with Hot Coffee, Oysters, Pies, Game and Fish, at all hours of the day.
25c Boarders will be accommodated at 25c per week. Give me a call and you shall go away satisfied.

BELVIDERE SALOON.

Main Street, Oregon City.
M. BROWN, Proprietor, thankful for past favors, offers a new lease of the same.
FREE LUNCH DAILY.
And the very best qualities of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
The Flies' Feet, Tripe, Herring, Oysters and Sardines constantly on hand.

VELOCIPEDE.

The shades of night were falling fast,
As through Hardscrabble village passed
A youth in curious hobnail rig,
Upon a curious thing called a
Velocipede!

His eye, exultant, seemed to say,
Old fogey travelers, clear the way,
And like a new tin fish-bone rang
The accents of his nasal twang.
Vel-horse-pe-de!

The wayside tavern met his gaze;
He saw the bar-room's cheerful blaze;
Above, the spectral hill-side rose,
And dreadfully he blew his nose,
Velocipe-de!

"Try not the height!" the old man cried,
"Try not the frowning height astride
That treacherous whirligig uncouth!"
Yet heeded not the adventurous youth—
Veloc-high-pe-de!

"Oh! stay the maiden said "and rest
Thy sootish head upon this breast!"
A fear stole sweetly down his pliz,
But closer still he hugged to his
Velocipe-de!

"Beware! that rolling stock was made
For rinks and roads of lighter grade!"
"Old satan's loose, or I'm mistaken!"
And climbed a tree to save his bacon,—
Velocipe-de!

A cow-boy on the dark hillside
Related, saw it "Jinks!" he cried,
"Old satan's loose, or I'm mistaken!"
And climbed a tree to save his bacon,—
Velocipe-de!

At break of day as mountainward
A plowman drove his herd,
A voice cried through the startled air,
And gave the man a dreadful scare,
Velocipe-de!

A traveler, quite deceased, was found,
Although his legs were round and round,
Still grasping in his hands of ice,
The fragments of that strange device,
Velocipe-de!

There in the twilight cold and grey,
Amid the wreck of things he lay,
And oh, like a fallen star,
The moral sounded, near and far,
Velocipe-de!

—Nashua Telegraph.

A RICH ERIE CONDUCTOR.

The present management of the Erie Railway Company, concluding that the passenger conductors of the road were making about as much money as the directors, opened up an investigation. Here is the account of one interview between Mr. Manager James Fisk, Jr., and rather an independent conductor, who resides in Oswego. We quote from the New York Democrat.

Manager—"You are conductor on the Erie, I believe?" "Yes, sir."
"How long have you been on the road?" "Fifteen years." "Had a passenger train all that time, I believe?" "Yes, sir." "You are worth considerable property, I believe?" "Some." "Have a very fine house in Oswego? Cost you some thirty, forty or fifty thousand dollars?" "Yes, sir." "Some money invested in bonds I am told?" "Yes, sir." "Own a farm near where you reside?" "Yes, sir." "Had nothing when you commenced as conductor on our road?" "Nothing to speak of, only a home for the future." "Made all this property since?" "Yes, sir." "Been at work for no other parties?" "No. But I have been saving my money; investing it from time to time to good advantage."
"Well, sir, what will you give to settle?" "Of course you cannot pretend to say that you have acquired this property from what you have saved from your salary. You will not deny that you have pocketed a great deal of money belonging to the road—at least fifty or sixty thousand dollars. Now, sir, what will you give to settle, and not be disgraced, as you certainly will be if a trial is brought and you are compelled to give up the property which you profess to own, but which in reality belongs to the company?"

"Well, Mr. Manager, I had not thought of this matter. For several years I have been running my train to the best of my ability. Never looked at the matter in this light before. Never thought I was doing anything wrong. I have done nothing more than other conductors have; tried to earn my salary and get it—and I think I've succeeded. I don't think I owe the company anything. If you think I do, why, there's a little difference of opinion, and I don't want any trouble over it. I have a nice family, nice father and mother; relatives all people of good standing—they would feel very bad to have me arrested and charged with dishonesty. It would kill my wife. She has every confidence in me in the world, and the idea, that I, her husband, would take so little as a penny that did not belong to me, would send her broken-hearted to the grave. I don't care anything for the matter myself, but on account of my family and relatives, I want to make it right with the road and the officers, and if you won't say anything more about it I'll give you a dollar!"

A NIGHTLY SCENE IN LIMA.

—Every night the protecting saint Senor Demar, who is to allay the waters of the sea, and keep them in their proper bounds, is carried through the streets, followed by an immense procession. For over two weeks this ceremony has been nightly enacted, stopping at the large open square or plaza, where the priests address the people. There is something utterly thrilling and unearthly in this nightly procession of persons, all veiled and draped in black, in the hoarse muttered prayers of the priests, the shrill answers of the people, and the ghostly light of the wax tapers, and you cannot hear the solemn chanting without a shudder.

DROPPED HER SKIRTS.

—At the performance of "La Belle Helene" at the Alambra Theater on Tuesday evening, says the San Francisco Dispatch, a tableau was given not down on the pills. One of the actresses came on the stage in a Grecian robe of blue, long and trailing. In the middle of the scene the lady's skirts became unfastened and fell about her feet, leaving her standing dressed in full above the waist and with but a single white garment from there down. The shouts of laughter which greeted her only rendered her cooler, for deliberately gathering up the fallen garment, she turned to the audience and exclaimed: "You needn't laugh; it might have happened to any of you;" and then walked off amid the shouts and roars of a large audience.

—With reference to the child

with no back bone, who is reported to have recently died in Ohio, the Boston Post says that by his death "the State lost admirable material for a member of Congress."

—Six hundred men are working

at Providence, R. I., on locomotives for Pacific Railroads.

—Ask your neighbor to subscribe

for the ENTERPRISE.

THE NINTH CENSUS

It may be safe to assume that Congress will early enact a law relating to a complete census in 1870. They will be enabled to consider the matter more understandingly than at any former period, since so many who have made statistics a study are willing to assist in securing comprehensive plans. It is almost impossible to tell precisely what is needed, but a brief consideration of defects in the old laws and regulations may serve to throw light upon future legislation and even give us some idea of the shape it should take. The census of 1860 was taken under the act which provided for the taking of that of 1850. It was antiquated then, and is much more so now, for though time may not justify us in speaking of it as inapplicable, the changed condition of the country makes it almost entirely so.

The act in question placed the enumerating in the hands of the district marshals of the several States and territories. This is objectionable, because the districts are large and of very unequal size, and the time of these officers is presumably taken up with strictly official duties. Moreover, they are quite independent of the Interior Department, and are not chosen with reference to this particular business. The imposition of a penalty for neglect of duty has but little weight so long as it does not touch their responsibility to their own appointed head. It may be regarded as a very singular omission in the old law that it did not require on the part of officers an oath of allegiance to the Government of the United States. This omission becomes quite significant when we consider that the valued right of representation hangs upon proper enumeration of our people, and that since 1860 circumstances have transpired which make allegiance the only real safeguard against imposition.

The compensation was illy graduated and better calculated to produce fraud than secure a perfect count. Marshals were allowed one dollar for every 1,000 persons if their district numbered over a million, and one dollar and twenty-five cents if less than a million inhabitants. Thus the officer who returned 999,999 persons got two hundred and fifty dollars more than he who returned 1,000,001. The assistants were paid mileage and two cents per capital for enumeration. No better premium could have been offered extensive travel in a thinly-populated district or excessive enumeration in towns and cities. In neither instance was time honestly employed made the criterion of pay.

As the census refers to the condition of the country on a certain day, June 1, it should be as nearly complete on that day as possible. Five months were given to make the enumeration in 1860, and the time might have extended *ad libitum* at the option of the secretary of the Interior. How fatal this must prove to an exact count in a country like this, will be readily apprehended when the shifting and changing of the population is considered, as well as the liability to lose the greater of the increase during that time. The work of census-taking should be done before and on the day to which the census refers. Elaborate blanks should be distributed with instructions how to fill them up, and ample time should be given for this purpose. The matter of their collection would be easy and quick provided the sub-divisions of territory were sufficiently small.

No limit should be placed to the extent of the returns, except that which has due regard for economy and reasonable expediency. To the statistics usually secured might with propriety be added fuller details respecting agriculture, manufactures, and educational, religious, intellectual, and charitable interests. The question of where a person shall be returned from should be definitely settled before the next census is taken. We conceive the dwelling place to be the proper one. As this fixes the status of the voter, so the population, as found at some fixed residence, should determine the representation. This would insure fairness, also, in the decision of those questions which turn upon emigration and pride. New York has been ever boastful of her vast population. Philadelphia is just now a little envious of her neighbor, and safely counts upon a large resident population; yet, if people are to be counted at their places of business,

TRICKS OF A JUGGLER.

The far-famed Robert Heller cannot be satisfied with his legitimate triumph before an audience, but occasionally does a neat thing for his own amusement much to the surprise of those who happen to be present.

Recently, while passing an itinerant vendor of cheap provisions, Mr. Heller suddenly passed and inquired:

"How do you sell eggs, amtie?" "Dem eggs," was the response, "they am a picyunce—fresh, too, the last one of em; biled em myself, and know dey's first rate."

"Well, I'll try 'em said the magician, laying down a bit of fractional currency. "Have you pepper and salt?"

"Yes sir, dere day is," said the sable woman, watching her customer with intense interest.

Leisurely drawing out a pen-knife, Mr. Heller proceeded very quietly to cut the egg in half, when suddenly a bright new twenty-five-cent piece was seen lying embedded in the yolk, apparently as bright as when it came from the mint. Very coolly the great magician transferred the coin to his pocket, and taking up another egg, inquired:

"And how much do you ask me for this egg?"

"De Lord bless my soul! Dat De fact am, boss, dis egg am worth a dime, suah."

"All right," was the response; "here's the dime. Now give me the egg."

Separating it with an exact precision that the colored lady watched eagerly, a quarter eagle was most carefully picked out of the egg and placed in the vest pocket of the operator as before. The old woman was thunderstruck, as well she might have been, and her customer had to ask the price of the third egg two or three times before he obtained a reply.

"Das no use talkin', mas'r," said the bewildered old darkey, "I can't let you hab dat egg now for less dan a quarter I declare to de Lord I can't."

"Very good," said Heller, whose imperturbable features were as solemn as an undertaker's "there's the quarter and here is the egg. All right."

As he opened the last egg a brace of five dollar gold pieces were discovered snugly deposited in the heart of the yolk; and jingling them merrily together in his little palm, the savant coolly remarked:

"Very good eggs, indeed I rather like them and while I am about it, I believe I will buy a dozen. What is the price?"

"I say price?" exclaimed the astonished daughter of Ham. You couldn't buy dem eggs, mas'r, for all the money you got. No, dat you couldn't. Ise gwine to take dem eggs all home. I is; an' dat money in dem all belong to me. It does dat. Couldn't sell no more ob dem eggs, now."

AN "ANCIENT" ODD FELLOW.

There will be in the Odd Fellows' procession to-day, the oldest Odd Fellow we suppose west of the Rocky Mountains. We allude to P. G. Schwatka. He was initiated into Cincinnati Lodge, No. 3, Cincinnati, Ohio, in January, 1836, and is now in his thirty-fourth year of membership in the order. He was the first H. P., and second C. P. of Lead Mine Encampment, No. 5, Galena, Ill., instituted in 1846, and is now the oldest living C. P. of that Encampment. He saw the first procession of Odd Fellows in Baltimore, in 1819, numbering about thirty-five persons, and was then a lad of less than ten summers. He says his recollection extends back to the time, when, in the Lodge where he was initiated, the members thought the Lodge room was well furnished when supplied with a dry-goods box for a pedestal, saw-dust for a carpet, and a few tallow candles around the room. He has been faithful to his trust, and has seen the Order grow from thirty-five faithful followers to over half a million zealous Odd Fellows.—Farmer 26th.

—An Iowa editor has discovered that man is fearfully and wonderfully made. Reader, if you weigh 140 pounds, 70 of them are water, and if you squeeze yourself in a hydraulic press, about six buckets full will run out.

—There were seventy-three deaths in San Francisco last week—eleven of them from small pox.