

THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 3. OREGON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1869. NO. 26.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. F. BARCLAY, VETERINARY SURGEON.

J. WELCH, DENTIST.

JOHNSON & McCOWN, Notary Public.

Mitchell, Delph & Smith, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

REAL ESTATE. STITZEL & UPTON, Real Estate Brokers and General Agents.

C. P. FERRY, BROKER, PORTLAND, OREGON.

REMOVAL! THE JEWELRY Establishment of J. B. Miller.

CHAUNCEY BALL, Successor to Gordon & Co., MANUFACTURER OF Wagons & Carriages.

WILLIAMS & MYERS, COMMISSION MERCHANTS, and Dealers in Groceries and Produce.

CLARK GREENMAN, City Drayman.

WILLIS & BROUGHTON, Having purchased the interest of S. Crum, in the well known EVERY STABLE.

DAVID SMITH, Successor to SMITH & MARSHALL.

Black-Smith and Wagon Maker, Corner of Main and Third streets, Oregon City.

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

Crockery, Glass Ware, Plated Ware, Lamps, etc., all of which he offers at prices to suit the times.

BILL HEADS PRINTED, At the Enterprise Office.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. F. CAPLES, J. C. MORELAND, CAPLES & MORELAND, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Logan, Shattuck & Killin, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

ARMES & DALLAM, Importers and Jobbers of Wood and Willow Ware.

KOSHLAND BROTHERS, PORTLAND AUCTION STORE.

A LARGE INVOICE OF NEW Sunday School and Gift Books!

Marble Work. A. J. MONROE, Dealer in California, Vermont and Italian Marbles.

HOTELS, RESTAURANTS, &c. PHOENIX HOTEL.

J. F. MILLER & Co., Proprietors. The proprietors of the above Hotel take great pleasure in announcing to the public.

CLIFF HOUSE, MAIN STREET, OREGON CITY. The proprietors of this well known Hotel renew their thanks to the public.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL, Formerly Arlington's, PORTLAND, Oregon.

WESTERN HOTEL, Corner of First and Morrison streets, PORTLAND, Oregon.

WHAT CHEER HOUSE, Nos. 126, 128 and 130 Front street, PORTLAND, Oregon.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, (Late LINCOLN HOUSE), No. 81 Front Street, Portland Oregon.

BELVIDERE SALOON, Main Street, Oregon City.

ORANGES AND LEMONS, LEVY'S.

I'M STILL A FRIEND TO YOU.

Ah! years have come and gone, dear Tom, The past seems like a dream, Since you and I together met.

When hand in hand we promised, Tom, To each we would be true; Old time has made no change in me, I'm still a friend to you.

How often have I went, dear Tom, When thinking o'er the joys, The happy scenes of long ago, When you and I were boys;

But now I'm told you're very poor, And your days in life are few, It gives me joy to meet you, Tom— I'm still a friend to you.

Old friendship often withers, Tom, Whene'er a man grows poor, The rich and proud forget "old friends," And know them then no more,

But keep that honest heart of yours, We'll make old friendship new; I care not what the world may say, I'm still a friend to you.

Chorus. I'm still a friend to you dear Tom, Alas! there are but few Have ever been as true and kind As I have been to you.

LETTER FROM HON. J. H. MITCHELL, WASHINGTON, D. C., April 10, 1869.

TO THE CITIZEN OF THE "FIR WEST," whose long absence from the land of "web foot," and those most near, not only by consanguinity and love, but by scarcely less social relations, causes him to look forward with joy to his contemplated return, it is a privilege of which he may feel proud, to be permitted to speak with friends at home through the columns of the Oregon papers.

It is now nearly five months since I left Portland, since which time I have crossed the continent, visited many of the States, and their principal cities and towns, and spent over three months in the National Capital, and endeavor compels me to admit that in all my travels I have not seen a city or town, of the size of Portland, that exhibits anything like the unmistakable evidences of thrift, healthy vigorous enterprise, and vitalizing energy tending to rapid growth and permanency, that must be evident to the most casual observer in reference to our metropolis; nor have I seen any place that has for a moment caused me to regret that my lot has been cast in Portland, Oregon; and it is a painful fact that notwithstanding the absolute greatness of our State in all those substantial elements that, in our climate, soil, and various resources, combine to speak her present greatness, and prognosticate for her a brilliant future, we are scarcely known on this side of the continent.

WESTERN IDEAS OF OREGON. The manifest ignorance of the people here of Oregon as a State, her territorial extent, resources, trade, commerce, and population, is so apparent to every one who has ever lived in Oregon and subsequently traveled through the East, that it is really surprising. Our State is regarded here, more as an isolated dependency, cut off as an isolated dependency, than as a young but vigorous enterprising State, destined, as it is, at no distant day to become the star of the Pacific.

A few days since I stepped into a dry goods store in this city to make a small purchase. The gentleman at the counter appeared intelligent, and much inclined to conversation, and withal inquisitive; and he finally inquired where I resided. I answered him, "in Oregon," and you should have seen the expression of astonishment that covered his countenance as he started back and said, "what, in Oregon? way out in Oregon Territory?" and he gazed at me as though I were a barbarian just fresh from the region of the Hotentots. Another little instance will give some idea of the unpardonable ignorance that exists among the people of the Atlantic States in reference to Oregon. I some three months ago visited an old friend in Pennsylvania; he is a wealthy farmer, surrounded by his flocks and herds, with fine orchards and all such like. The conversation turning on Oregon, he inquired of me if it was Oregon, where I lived in Portland for a person to remain out on the streets after dark. Said I, no sir; why so? He replied, on account of the Indians. He supposed they were very hostile all through that country.

While we were conversing his little daughter brought in a basket of apples. He handed me one and said, I suppose, of course, this is something you never see? and when I informed him that, in my

judgement, Oregon was the finest fruit growing State in the Union, he appeared horrified.

These are but fair samples of the questions daily propounded to Oregonians traveling on this side of the Rocky Mountains, by men to whom are accredited an ordinary amount of intelligence. Of course there are persons all through the country that have a fair understanding of the extent of our resources, population and trade, but they are the rare exceptions, while the great mass are slumbering in a state of the most inexcusable ignorance in reference to these matters. And those Oregonians who will exert themselves to bring before the minds of the people of the Atlantic States, whose crowded thoroughfares and well filled coffers must compel them to seek new homes and new-fields of investment for their surplus funds, the many advantages that are presented within the limits of our State, whose slumbering resources are lying to a great extent dormant, awaiting the touch of the vitalizing influences of labor and capital, will accomplish much towards advancing the material prosperity of our State, and the general good of our commonwealth.

CLOSING OF CONGRESS. The first session of the forty-first Congress adjourned sine die to-day at noon, after a session of nearly six weeks; and although the Democracy predicted a rupture between President Grant and the Union Republican party, their prophecies have wholly failed and their hopes have "vanished into thin air."

The modification of the tenure of office bill as finally agreed upon by Congress and approved by the President, is the result of a perfect understanding prior to the passage of the bill, between the President and the dominant party in both Houses. And while many members of the Union party in both branches of Congress would have preferred a total repeal on account of their implicit faith in the new President, the majority, whose faith in the Executive was no less implicit, preferred a modification in order that the great overshadowing principles of our government embodied in the original law might be retained in some form upon the statute book of the nation; and in this decision of the majority, which I regard as eminently wise as the recognition and perpetuity in legislative form of the vital principles of our government, is infinitely of greater importance than any mere compliment to any living man, however good or great, the minority cheerfully and heartily acquiesced.

HARMONY BETWEEN GRANT AND THE PARTY. Those, therefore, who hope for any material disagreement between the Executive and his political friends—the great Union Republican party of the nation—upon any of the leading measures of that party, are doomed to disappointment. The nation having become rid of that confirmed egotist and recreant Executive, Andrew Johnson, who sought to make this free Republican Government a despotism, subjecting the administration of its government alone to his arbitrary dictation, and having placed in his stead a man who regards the will of the people as the great overshadowing law of the land, by the light of which this government is to be administered, we may now confidently hope for a new era indeed, wherein our Republic will move forward under the guidance and control of that man and that party who in our darkest hour of peril saved our nation from the fangs of treason, and wiped from its fair face its foulest curse, to a position of peace and prosperity and pre-eminence among the nations of the world heretofore not attained by any nationality known to history.

STRENGTH OF THE PARTY. The Union Republican party is, in my judgment, infinitely stronger, more united, and more powerful to-day than ever before; and why should it not be? Its history is all radiant with deeds of glory that will cause its leaders and heroes to be remembered by future ages with delight; while its principles, like "clusters of truth upon the vines of God" will radiate through the history of all good governments to the end of time, nor will the rank and file who have voted and fought in the more obscure positions in carrying forward the banner of that party from victory to victory during the struggles of the past few years, fail to be remembered by coming generations; while the memories of our fallen heroes, while bearing up the stars and stripes of our nationality

upon our many battle-fields, were encouraged and supported by this party, modern Democracy in the meanwhile crying out, cruel, unconstitutional, unjustifiable war, surrendered up their lives upon their country's altar, will live forever green and pure as the verdure upon the shores of the river of life in the grateful remembrance of all true patriots in every age and clime.

THE HONORED DEAD. Within the past week I have stood upon the heights of Arlington, a solitary mourner at the grave of a loved brother whose young life was crushed out beneath the burning plowshare of war, and as I gazed in sadness upon the white headboards that there, in that silent city of the nation's dead, stood in lengthening columns like angel sentinels sent from the world of light to guard the last resting place of the fifteen thousand noble patriots who perished in the wild conflict of arms, and as I lifted my eyes toward the glorious emblem of our nationality which they died to save, and which through the grateful remembrance of this nation floats day by day in sublime beauty over their honored graves, I felt more than ever before that it was good, and great, and glorious to die in contending for a cause so pre-eminently grand as the preservation and perpetuity of our nation's life, and the transmission to posterity of the invaluable heritage of human liberty and free government; and when I reflected that the great Union Republican party stood by these noble men while thus battling for the right, and the Democratic party occupied a position just the reverse, I feel an overpowering conviction in my mind that the one deserves and would receive the future sympathy and support of all good men, while the other deserves and would receive their everlasting condemnation.

THE RAILROAD CONTROVERSY. During the last ten hours of the late Congress, as you have already learned by telegrams, the long continued fight over the passage of what is known as the East Side Railroad Bill came to an end by the passage of the bill by both Houses of Congress, and the approval by the President, although the advocates of the West Side labored long and faithfully, for which they deserve much credit from the West Side Company, the bill passed both Senate and House by an almost unanimous vote. The great hope of the West Side was, that they could prevent action on the bill by a well devised system of tactics; such as talking against time, dilatory motions to amend, etc., but this, fortunately for the people of the State generally, did not prevail, and although it had the effect of prolonging the fight, it did not eventually prevent the passage of the bill.

SENATOR WILLIAMS' COURSE CLEARLY AND EMPHATICALLY VINDICATED. In this connection I desire to say a few words personal to Senator Williams, as I understand that he has been condemned by some of those interested in the West Side Company, for the active support he gave to this bill. This is unjust in the extreme, and must so appear to every sensible, unprejudiced mind, who will take the trouble to investigate the facts in relation to this railroad controversy, and the bearing which the law just passed has upon it. This law, of course, only relates to the land grant of July 25, 1866; by the terms of that act, the grant was to go to such company organized under the laws of Oregon as the Legislature might designate—the law provided further that the company designated should file its assent in the Department of the Interior within one year from the date of the passage of that act. The west side claims to have been designated by the Legislature of 1866, and to have filed its assent within the year. This is the claim, but what are the facts? The Legislature of 1868 decided, and very correctly too, that the west side had no existence during the session of 1866, and that they were not designated. The Secretary of the Interior decided, January 20th, 1869, precisely the same thing, and also decided that unless our bill, or something similar to it, passed Congress, and became a law, that neither company could get the land grant, that the State would lose it, and it would revert to the general government. The Legislature, in the meantime, had designated the East Side, but the time for filing assent had expired; what then was proper and right to be done, and what, I enquire of the

people of Oregon, should Senator Williams, or no other Senator having the general good of the whole State in view, and the advancement of no particular company to the prejudice of any other, have done? Should he, I enquire, have taken the position occupied by the advocates of the West Side, and refused to do anything, and that, too, in the face of the decision of our Legislature and the Secretary of the Interior, that such a course would lose the grant to the State? or should he not rather advocate the passage of a bill that would save the grant to the State, leaving to the department and the courts which company was properly designated?

Is not this fair, just and right? Can any man reasonably object to it? But, say the West Side, the effect of this act is to give its grant to the East Side Company. This may be true, and in my judgment it most unquestionably is true; but it is not true if the claim of the West Side, that they were properly organized and properly designated by the Legislature of 1866, is true, because this act gives the grant to the company that was so organized and designated. And if the Department or the courts should hold that the West Side were so organized and designated, then they under this act will get the grant, and they in such event ought, in my judgment, to have it, on the contrary, the Department and the courts should decide that the West Side were never designated, if that company have faith enough in the correctness of their position to ever attempt to contest the thing, then I submit that they are not entitled to it and ought not to have it. But suppose this act had not been passed, would the West Side be any better off? Certainly not, because in that event neither company would get the grant, and through a foolish controversy the State would be deprived of the means of getting a railroad. Senator Williams instead of being blamed should receive the unanimous approbation for his course in relation to this matter of every citizen of Oregon, who places the interests of the State at large above the petty considerations of this or that particular company; and especially have the people of Oregon reason to rejoice at the success of this measure as it insures the road beyond a question at no distant day. As I stated in my last letter, without going into details, iron in large quantities, will be laid down in Oregon by the contractors of the East Side road at no distant day, and in ample time to have a good portion of the line in running order next fall.

Mrs. WILLIAMS AT MRS. GRANT'S RECEPTION. On Tuesday last Mrs. President Grant held her first reception in the White House, and I am very proud to say that on that occasion Oregon was accorded a most distinguished compliment, as Mrs. Senator Williams was, by special invitation, the chief assistant to the right of Mrs. Grant at this brilliant reception, where thronged not only hundreds of the leading men and women of this nation, but representatives from nearly every civilized nation on the globe. Not a little jealousy was created by the selection of Mrs. Williams, and very many Mrs. Senators who fancy they are entitled to preference, did not succeed very well in concealing their regret that they were not the favored ones. This compliment has a double aspect; while it is a most deserving one to her personally, for her intelligent and lady-like demeanor in Washington, it is an evidence also of that high regard in which Senator Williams is held by the President of the United States, and from close observations during my three months stay in Washington, I have no hesitation in saying that Senator Williams has no superior, in point of ability and influence, and very few equals in the Senate of the United States, and well may our State feel proud of such a Senator; and while it is expected that the Democrats of Oregon will, in 1870, do all in their power to defeat any radical, I am free to give it, as my opinion, that the Union party of the State should be as one man in laboring for his re-election.

Having fully accomplished the purpose for which I came to Washington, I shall, on Monday, leave for Oregon.

Very Respectfully, J. H. MITCHELL.

—Missouri proposes to appoint a State Entomologist, with a salary of \$3,900. Grasshoppers are to be his speciality.

NEW YORK BROKERS.

A recent New York letter contains the following of general interest:

James Fisk, Jr., the now great theatrical manager and speculator, and Jay Gould, who, a few years ago, were the "brokers" of Daniel Drew, with only a trifle of capital, now actually control him and the street, and have probably a capital of thirty millions of dollars, raised through the use of foreign exchange. They have just made a "corner" in Government bonds, and forced the house of Jay Cooke & Co., and some other large banking houses, to cover whatever short interests they had out. They "go in" and buy gold by the millions; and these same parties—Gould & Fisk—had the fight with Commodore Vanderbilt for the past several months, and finally threw a flag of truce, resulting in an armistice, and are now apparently working together in new dodges to "milk the street" and suckle the "bulls and bears." Gould & Fisk have now an agent in London, and it is believed by the knowing that they were the means of advancing the price of Government securities, both in London and Frankfort-on-the-Main. I heard that in one hour Fisk made one million of dollars on a turn in "Eric."

Pacific Mail has dropped from 122 to 102, on a big bull and bear fight. It is supposed that the Directors of Brown Brothers & Co., sold out a large amount of stock before the "drop fell," and didn't get the "hang" of it; and the bulls say that the large short interest in it and the "merits" will carry it up to 150; per contra, the bears say that the "Pacific Railroad" in operation will send it down to 75.—This being the case, I am going with my usual luck to buy 100, and sell 100; so I can't fail to make money both ways; at any rate, I'll make both ends meet.

PROTECTION TO NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS.—The following are the laws of Congress touching the liability of subscribers to newspapers:

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

2. If subscribers who have not paid, order their papers stopped, the publisher may continue to send them until paid.

3. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their papers from the office, they are held responsible until they settle the bill and order the paper discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to another place without informing the publishers, and their papers are continued to the former direction, they can be held responsible.

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncollected for its prima facie evidence of intentional fraud on the part of the subscriber.

A PEDDLER LEAVES HIS PACK.—A short time since, just at dark, a peddler, carrying a large pack, appeared at the door of a wealthy farmer in the town of Green Garden, in this county, and requested the privilege of remaining over night. The farmer being away from home, he was informed by the hired man that he could not stay. He then requested the privilege of leaving his pack until morning, as he was very tired and could not carry it further that night. This was granted, and it was deposited in the corner of the sitting-room. During the evening one of the females of the household had occasion to move it, and taking hold of it, discovered that there was something suspicious about the contents. The hired man was called, and upon taking hold of it found that it contained a man. He quickly stepped into an adjoining room, and returning with a revolver, motioned the family to stand aside, and at once proceeded to fire three shots into it. A piercing shriek issued from it, and on ripping off the outside covering a man with a large bowie knife and revolver clenched in his hands was found weltering in his blood. Two of the shots had proved fatal. The neighbors were alarmed, but no traces of the peddler who left the precious pack could be found. Thus, by a mere accident, doubtless a shocking case of robbery, and perhaps murder, was prevented. It was doubtless a plot to rob the farmer, as it was known that he had a large sum of money in the house. An inquest was held over the body on the following morning, and the verdict was that the killing was a justifiable homicide. No clue leading to the discovery of the name of victim or his accomplice has as yet been ascertained. Such summary justice is seldom meted out to the guilty.

—Ask your neighbor to subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.