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Why Don't You Take the Papers!

Go then, and take the papers, And pay to-day, nor pray delay, And my word for it's inferred; You'll live till you're gray.

An old neighbor of mine, While dying with a cough, Desired to hear the latest news While he was going off.

I took the paper and I read Of some new pills in force; He bought a box-and is he dead? No-hearty as a horse.

I knew two men, as much alike As e're you saw two stumps. And no phrenologist could find A difference in their bumps.

One takes the papers, and his life Is happier than a king's, His children all can read and write, And talk of men and things.

The other took no paper, and While stro!ling in the wood A tree fell down and broke his crown And killed him-"very good."

Had he been reading of the news, At home like neighbor Jim. I'll bet a cent that accident Would not have happened him.

THE WIFE OF LAMARTINE. ery household detail. She-her- hearth-rug. self so gifted, so brilliant a writer, "Mrs. Angell herself was a and so admirable a painter-mag- plump, pretty brunette of about nanimously and contentedly watch- thirty, with hard, brilliant black ed and waited upon the intellect eyes; hair brushed in the fashionaof her husband. Her goodness of ble style, away from a square low heart was most remarkable. She forehead; and lips that, although had always a gentle word, to let rather thin, were of the brightest down softly the disappointed vermillion. Her dress was an eleyoung authors, who sent trashy gant negligee of white cashmere, verses for her husband's inspection. puffed cambric, and Valenciennes In her own home she was always lace; and her white, shapely hands gracious and charming; for idle were miniature jewel-stands for the people she had always amusements | display of expensive rings. in the garden, and lively conversation. With deep thinkers she ed into garrets, and visited hospi- into the room. tals, and carried medicine and food | "What is it, Nina, cara? mam wherever most needed, by means ma's little pet!" she copied with her own hands all moment?" supplied to the printer is in her white enamel and diamonds. hand; she kept the poet's own which she knew posterity would ago." value as highly as she did. He Will attend to all business entrusted to wrote the poem "Jocelyn" in a come, mamma." our care in any of the Courts of the State, large album which he used as an etc. Particular attention given to contested account book. The obverse face of tracted ominously. the leaves contained the accounts of the laborers in his vineyards, her. the reverse was covered with poetry. After the poem was comple- liver her message. A minute afterted, and negotiations with a pub- wards there was a low tap at the lisher were carried to a successful door, and Juliet Elmer, the daily J. H. MITCHELL. J. N. DOLPH. A. SMITH issue Lamartine, pointing to the governess, entered. Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, make one of his usual long excur- ed girl, apparently about twentythe printer. She opened it, and, in black that had evidently bidden Notary Public and Com. of Deeds. She examined further, deep vivid carmine spot on either leaf contained "Jocelyn." She agitation or excitement. Her

> leaves, the foliage, of our being- to the school-room. Sufficient time they catch every breath, and in the has already been lost." burden and heat of the day they make music and motion in a sultry as if to dismiss the subject and the world. Stripped of that foliage, governess together, but Miss Elmer

Industry is not only the her crape bonnet. instrument of improvement, but the foundation of pleasure. He who is a stranger to it may possess, but cannot enjoy; for it is la- day, forbor only which gives relish to

pleasure.

-Night dresses.

TIME'S RETRIBUTION.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

It was one of the bitterest of all The white fingers of the driving dren! snow were tapping sharp and furiously at the crystal surface of the plate-glass windows, the wind shrieked pitilessly through the its crimson vein toward zero.

"It's dreadfully cold!" mused Mrs. Angell, as she sat with one slippered foot on the fender, and her finger, ornamented with two emeralds, a diamond, and a gaudy "regard ring," between the leaves such a day as this."

And she looked complacently round at the elegantly furnished little boudoir where she sat. A handsome octagonal room, its walls panelled in pink velvet and gold, with a heavy tracery of gold of novelty. The carpet was of a question, I assure you." deep rose color, strewn all over with tiny white shells; the curtains cast a rosy glow against the little Lamartine is well known to have on the table caught the pink re- Juliet came a step or two nearer. made a fortunate marriage, and to flection. The fire, heaped high have received very great aid in his with bituminous coal, kept up a literary undertakings from his amillow crackling sound; the scarletable wife, who died May 21, 1863, winged lory swung idly to and fro A more lovely character I never in the ring of his cage between the that if you go, you forfeit your How she longed for a little more if she expected a scathing rebuke met. She devoted herself wholly curtains, and an asthmatic little to him; attending minutely to ev- poodle nodded sleepily on the

" Mamma!" She looked up quickly, and held could quite as readily engage in out her arms as a rosy little girl of philosophical discussions. The ve- about nine, the fac-simile on a small ry type of activity, she also climb- scale of herself, came bounding

of a secret dispensary which she It's Miss Elmer, mamma. She had established. It appears that says, could she see you just for a

of Lamartine's works except "Les | Mrs. Angell consulted a small Girondins." All of the "copy" Geneva watch, a tiny marvel of

"It is ten o'clock, my child; your manuscripts as a precious treasure lessons should have begun long

> "But Miss Elmer has but just The handsome olive brow con-

"Tell Miss Elmer that I will see

Little Nina tripped away to de-

album as he mounted his horse to | She was a tall, gracefully formsions, asked his wife to send it to two or three years of age, dressed seeing at first nothing but the ac- adieu to its best days some time counts of the laborers in the vine- since. Generally she might have yard, thought there must be some been rather pale, but there was a and found the reverse face of every | cheek just now, that told of recent laughed, took the album to her eyes were of the deepest hazel, copy the poem. M. de Lamartine of a warm, sunshiny brown. But thought his work in the publisher's it was her mouth, red and sensitive hands until a week afterward, and mobile, that constituted her when, as they were sitting down best feature; every emotion that to breakfast, she gave him the all stirred the surface of her mind bum and the unblotted manu seemed mirrored in the unconscious

script of "Jocelyn." The poet was movement of her lips. so deeply touched that he took a "I am surprised, Miss Elmer," pen and wrote the three dedicato- began Mrs. Angell, after she had ry strophes to Maria Anna Eliza, recognized the governess' presence which are to be found on the first by a stiff inclination of her bead, son, in Hours at Home for No- after ten, and not a lesson commenced. Nina, call your little brothers and sisters immediately, Human affections are the and tell them to proceed directly

She opened her book once more,

deserving young people who would passer in the street. be but too glad to take the posi- Just as she came opposite a erness," pouted little Paul. December's bleak and bitter days. tion of governess to my chil- brilliant gas-light, however, the roll had rather study with you!"

"I do not, madam; I do not, in- She stooped to recover it. deed," faltered Juliet, growing "Juliet! Miss Elmer!" scarlet in her embarassment and She gazed, white and trembling, will like this lady very much." marble-mounted thermometer in good as to give me; but I should hands in his. esteem it a great favor to be excused to-day, for my mother is that this is you?" one to leave with her."

said Mrs. Angell, drawing herself dismal evening? Where did you with hollow cheeks and a dress of of her book. "I'm glad I am not for that worthy person your moth- going?" er, but I'm not in any way respon- For an instant Juliet had been features. sible for her illness, nor do I see back in the bright scenes of two why it should inconvenience me, years ago; this question brought mer." ance. It is quite out of the ques- belle about Paul Clay's manifest nine days' wonder on Wall street, vine-leaves around the ceiling by tion, Miss Elmer—quite out of the admiration. The two years that but a few months since.

ill, madam."

marble nymphs of the Italian man- her book, and went on reading bread by going out as a "visiting terday—the trials, the woes, the tel, and a vase of pure white roses with a face of placid interest. governess!"

mother." obtain plenty of governesses with-

The blood rushed in a hot tide

"Mrs. Angell!" she pleaded, with a deep-drawn sob, "Mrs. But the lady held up her jewell-

ed hand deprecatingly. "I must beg that there may be if I hadan end to this altereation, Miss

Elmer," she said, coldly. "You arm. are quite aware how nervous I am, and that a scene is beyond every- up? thing my aversion. Go or stay as resolution on the subject."

stant she was half resolved to rush the third floor. from the house, never again to set eyes on this hard-hearted, eleganty attired tyrant. But then she ed him in without replying. remembered the quarter which expired that very week, and thought poverty-stricken home; and Juliet cept her sight. Elmer felt that she was as com-

"Oh, Mrs. Angell, you are very there, all alone! ernel to me! but God is over us

motion of one walking in her sleep. upheld her tottering figure!

with feverish eagerness.

questioned little Nina Angell, look- him; indeed she appeared quite un-"your hands are so hot."

cheek murmuring:

never come to you!"

warm, childlike affection. She was strong arms that were as tender as fond of the pale gentle governess, a woman's touch! who was so different from her brill-

still stood by the door, nervously hour at which Miss Elmer was re- night when Mrs. Elmer died, alone playing with the shaby strings of leased from her school-room bond- in the tenement house, and Juliet age, and her hands trembled with was sitting-a fair, blooming mat- other day of the inconveniences other. Mrs. Angell," she said, in a low, nervous agitation as she hurriedly ron-in the superbly furnished which the Siamese Twins must sufhurried tone of voice, "I am afraid assumed her shaby outer garments. drawing-room of her home on fer in being bound together by a I must beg you to excuse me to- Nor was the weather out of doors Madison avenue, with two or three ligature which could never be sexat all reassuring to her state of golden-haired children playing ered, when Robinson exclaimed, dentist to his patient; "I intend to "Indeed, Miss Elmer, I shall do mind. The snow had turned to a around her feet. The eldest, a struck by a happy thought, "What stand outside to draw your tooth." no such thing," sharply interrupted dull, driving sleet, the pavements lovely child of seven, leaning a good thing it is that they are Mrs. Angell, laying her book down were as slippery as glass, and the against her shoulder, with one hand brothers! Just imagine what they The latest thing in dresses on the table with a motion that keen wind penetrated her thin playing with the diamond arrow would suffer if they were strangers was anything but gentle. "If you wrapping with its first blast. But that sparkled in her dark tresses, to each other!"

wish to le relieved from the duties Juliet was in too great haste even had blue, wishful eyes like Paul of your situation, I beg you will to think of herself as she sped hur- Clay's; the others were like her, say so at once. I know several riedly along, shrinking from every dark and rosy.

of music slipped from her hand.-

mortification. "We could not at the tall stylish looking young keen and piercing air, and the live without the money you are so man who had seized both her

"Paul Clay! can it be possible

he had spent among the palm | The moment for Juliet's revenge Juliet stood pale and irresolute. groves and minarets of Asia and had come. As she stood there, "But my mother is dangerously Arabia had changed the rich mer- looking at the wan, haggard wid-Mrs. Angel turned a new page in orphan, who earned her daily fore her, as if it had been but yes-

her side, carrying the little roll of now.

ed, in a husky tone of voice. to Juliet Elmer's brow, at this cruel were," she said simply; "and be- Peace, and she felt no sensation

> "Besides what?" "I had no right to ask your aid her heart in the dust. or sympathy.'

exclaimed, passionately. "Juliet, must be very weary." She put her hand gently on his me for your governess!" faltered

He followed her silently up the you please-you understand my dark and narrow stairway, with his Juliet, calmly. "The children are strong heart beating like a drum quite ready for their first lesson, Juliet was silent. For an in- within his bosom. She stopped on Mrs. Angell!"

"Mother-dearest mother!" There was no voice nor sign of her lips almost passionately to of the many comforts and necessi- recognition from the quiet figure Juliet's hand. ties that the fifty dollars were to stretched on the little bed. Juliet daily accumulating round their Clay sprang forward, as if to inter- I should suffer now?"

> "Juliet-my poor Juliet!" more penury, no more pain or grief absent face. tuous December day she had died | Psalms."

That was all she said as she went | dead | face-gazing | with | dilated | you live." slowly away towards the school- eyes and white quivering lips, And the boy, bending towards

How long the short December | "Juliet, my dearest," he mur- reverent tones: day seemed! How slowly the mured, in a voice half choked by tiny hands of the little school-room | emotion, "this is no time to speak | given. clock moved over their dial. Juliet to you of the dearest wish of my could almost have declared that heart; but you are not alone-I desk, and resolutely set to work to large and liquid, and her hair was they stood absolutely still, as from am with you! Juliet, hencefortime to time she glanced at them ward I have no wish or care in life that can be separated from you!"

> ing up, as the governess stooped conscious of his presence, even over the French exercise book; though she could not have stood upright without his assistance. "Sick? yes, I am heart-sick!" "Mother!" she mouned feebly, ing anchor, a large quantity of mud the trials of the early saints-asaid Juliet, almost involuntarily. "mother! and I was not beside came upon the fluke of the anchor, bout being broiled over live coals

> Then, recollecting herself, she you! Oh, that cruel, cruel woman! full of shells. Climbing over the -about being flayed alive-about pressed her lips to the child's fresh If I live for a thousand years, I side of the vessel to collect the being boiled in oil. What was all never, never will forgive her for shells, he noticed a curious looking that to all this? "Dear little Nina, may this trial what she has this night brought stone, which he saved with the upon me!"

Nina returned the kiss with And Juliet Elmer fainted in the

It was quite dark at five, the just ten years after that dreary no mistaking the specimen.

"Mamma, I don't want a gov- cause I don't know where I am. "But mamma has not time to

"What is her name?" "I don't know, my son; she will

be here in a minute. As she spoke the door was thrown open, and Mrs. Clay rose very much worse, and I have no "Why shouldn't it be possible, with a gentle, reassuring smile to Juliet? My dear little school-mate, greet the applicant for the situation "I am surprised that you ask who on earth would have thought of governess, who advanced slowly settlers having to pay ever so me such a question, Miss Elmer," of meeting you in the streets this in-a dark-eyed, haggard woman, up. "Of course I am very sorry come from? and where are you worn black silk. She started back as her eyes met Mrs. Clay's sweet

"Good heavens! it is Juliet El-

or interfere with my children's les- her back into the forlorn present. And Juliet knew that she was sons. They lost two days last Things had changed, sadly chang- standing face to face with the widweek for the same reason, and at ed, since people were wont to ow of John Angell, the bankrupt their age every lesson is of import- laugh at the pretty, prosperous broker whose suicide had been a

I have had upon the Indian pony I chant's daughter into a fatherless ow, the past seemed to rise up be- expect to have a good night's agony that she had lived down, She told Paul these things with and well-nigh forgotten. Ah! "Mrs. Angell, I must go to my quiet dignity, as he walked by times were far different with her

"Just as you please, Miss Elmer; music as deferentially as if it had Mrs. Angell cowered and shrank bed quilt. "Crawl under," said only of course you understand, been Queen Victoria's sceptre. before Juliet's clear, calm eye, as quarter's salary. I dare say I can light to see his face as she spoke! -a scornful dismissal. But as buxom young lady about seven-"Why did I not know this? why Juliet saw her white cheeks and teen years of age, Eshould judge. out mothers who take up half their did you not write to me?" he ask- worn features, a heavenly pity She opened her rosy lips and spake came into her heart, soft as the as follows: "We did not know where you fluttering wings of the white dove but the mildest compassion towards the woman who had once trodden

> "Sit down," she said, gently "Juliet, you knew better," he drawing forward a chair. "You "You-you never will engage

Mrs. Angell, tasting now, in all its man. "We live here. Will you come bitterness, the cup she had once held relentlessly to Juliet's lips. "Why should I not?" asked

And she never alluded, by word "Juliet, have you come to this?" or glance, then or at any other She opend the door and motion- time, to the melancholy past. But

"Il you had turned me away I purchase for her consumptive hurriedly lighted the gas with fin- must have starved," she murmured mother—the rent that must be gers that trembled, she knew not incoherently. "But you have forpaid—the little debts that were why. In the same instant Paul given me. Oh, it is only just that

When little Paul came to his mother's side that night to learn pletely in Mrs. Angell's power as And she knew that the quiet re- his daily Bible verse from the treasif she had been bound in iron pose of the marble face was but ured volume on her knee, she turnchains at the hard, handsome bru- the majestic seal of Death! No ed the leaves over with a grave,

She threw up her hands with a for the pilgrim who had reached "Mamma," said the little fellow, despairing gesture, and then her the gates of the Eternal City. In checking her hand, "you have lost face settled into white, uncomplain- the stormy tumult of the tempes- the place. My last verse was in

"I know it, Paul; but here is Like a marble statue Juliet stood another that I wish you to learn gazing down at her mother's serene to-night, and remember as long as

room, with the strange mechanical while Paul Clay's protecting arm the words indicated by his moth- this firm determination, by St. Jo-" Forgive, and ye shall be for-

A STRANGE THING FOUND IN A heard and approved the arrange-STRANGE PLACE.—The Lewiston ment. (Me.) Journal of September 18th | My antagonist laughed and saysays: Charles True, of Lee, while ing "Mister I reckon we under-"Are you sick, Miss Elmer?" Juliet seemed scarcely to hear on a voyage to Montevideo, in stand each other," bounced over South America, the past year, was the backside of the bed. There on board of his ship, at anchor in she is now pretending to be fast athe mouth of the river, about four sleep. I can't finish this letter. miles below the city. On weigh- I can't do anything. Talk about shells and brought home. It is a specimen of Egyptian porphyry, be 173 miles long. It will cost polished on two sides and beveled \$8,823,000. The difference in going for a mosaic pavement, as used by from New York to San Francisco, the Romans. The Roman cement by the Tehauntepec route over the

Some one was talking the days in one case and nine in the

WESTERN CUSTOMS.

I haven't dated this letter, be-

I am about nine miles from Julesburg, at a little settlement on the South Platte River. At daylight hear your lessons, said Juliet, smil- to-morrow I am to catch some of ing. "And Aunt Rosa thinks you the finest salmon you ever saw. They will not bite at any other time of day. I suppose they learned this disagreeable habit of breakfasting from the "Bull Whackers' who navigate these plains. I am stopping at a little hotel about thirty by ten feet. The scarcest thing in this country is lumber. many dollars a foot for all they use, besides what they brought in their valises. The landlord is from Pennsylvania, and seems to be doing a thriving business. By dint of hard talking and liberal promises I got a room to myself. It is just large enough for the bed and and candle box set on a chair, upon which I am writing this letter. It is in one end of the building and separated from the next room by a bed quilt which you must crawl under to come in or go out; but it is my room and after the jolting

> Was ever a poor pilgrim in such® a fix?-Just as I had written "night's" above, and had sleep on the point of my pen, I heard a knocking on the floor outside the

Enter the landlord's daughter, a

"Mister, don't take off your clothes to-night when you go to

"Because I am going to sleep with you. "Well, if you have no better

eason than that——' "Hush! Shet up! You told par that you would not sleep with a

"I had rather sleep with a wet

"Well I have given up my bed to a sick man. I have been at work all day, and have to work hard all day to-morrow and I cant afford to set up all night. The bed is wide enough for as both. I shall stay on the back side, and when Mrs. Angell took her leave if you don't stay on your side, that night, she bent and pressed you'd better, that's all.

As she said this she raised from her dress pocket an infernal jackknife, such as farmers use in trinming fruit trees, and then let it fall back with a chug. I comprehended the situation in half a moment, and unto this maiden I quoth

"Miss young lady your intentions may or may not be honorable. I am traveling entirely by myself. My natural protectors are miles and miles away beyond the boundless prairie ignorant of the perils which may beset their idol. Thes far I have not been insulted by your sex. I am a man of few words, but they are emphatic. I will give you up a part of that bed. and that's all I will do. If you attempt, during the silent watches of the night, anything contrary to er's slender finger, read in low, seph, my patron saint, I will shoot

you right through the midriff." As I concluded I laid a slocum pistol on the candle-box. A low chuckle outside the bed quilt gave evidence that pater familias had

The Tehauntepec Railroad will It was a brilliant March day, still adheres on one side. There is Panama route, will be 1,477 miles and from New Orleans to San Francisco, 2.364 miles, saving six

> "Don't trouble yourself to open your mouth any wider," said a

An illusion-the bridal veil. The woman question-"Is he

