The Weekly Enterprise.

TOWN AND COUNTY.

BORN.—At Oregon City, Nov. 7th, 1869, to J. C. and Jennie Wolagamot, a son, which is a 9½ pounder.

GONE.—Dan O'Neil and family left by the *Ajax* last Friday, for San Francisco. They contemplate going east and spending the winter in New York. We wish them a safe journey and a happy time.

MAGGIE VERNON.—Send us the stanzas you mentioned, and we will give them due consideration. But in order to secure their publication it will be advisable to also send real name, which will be kept in confidence.

THANKSGIVING DAY.—The day appointed for Thanksgiving and prayer, was observed in the customary manner, in this city. Mr. Sellwood presided at St. Pauls (Episcopal) Church, and Rev. C. W. Todd at the Congregational Church.

HEAVY RAINS.—Weather for the past week has been very wet—but much more salubrious, in our opinion, than the blinding drifts of snow that have fallen in other portions of "the West." It makes mud—but it is not frozen mud! and the sheep and cattle may still feed upon a thousand hills, yet carpeted with perpetual green.

LEG BROKEN.—On last Wednesday night about 9 o'clock, Mr. J. J. Dawson was on one of the piers of the Railroad bridge across the Clackamas, endeavoring to secure some timbers, when his feet were caught in a rope in such a way that he was thrown from the pier, and falling upon the rocks broke his left leg. Dr. Barclay set the limb in about half an hour after it was broken, it is doing well, and Mr. Dawson is quite comfortable.

NEW BOAT LAUNCHED.—On Wednesday last a small boat was launched upon the bosom of the classical Lake (perpendicularly) above this city, where some nautical student, we understand, proposes to practice the theory of navigation—or, it may be the better to enable some resident in that region to reach his home, from the summit of the new steps. If this be the purpose, then to make proper connections a boat should be put on from the railroad grade to Main street.

MARRIED.—We understand that Mr. Wm. Lewthwait, of the Clackamas paper mill, has taken a partner for life, Miss Harriet Roots, daughter of a gentleman lately arrived from the Atlantic States. Our young friend Hiram Straight, has also forsaken the lists of bachelordom, and joined his honor and his fortunes with those of a fairer one. O, hum! Well, boys; Good by, and may you always be happy. "We may be happy" yet!

BENEFIT BALL.—The arrangements are to have a public ball on the evening of the dedication of Odd Fellow's Hall, in this city, on Thursday November 25th, the proceeds of which will be used towards defraying the expenses of furnishing the Lodge. The party will be under the management of a committee appointed by the Lodge, under dispensation of the Grand Master, hence it will be wisely conducted, no doubt, and the participants may depend upon having an evening of much enjoyment. The invitations will be general—the hall being of ample dimensions to accommodate all who may wish to attend.

THE IRON HORSE—HIS ARRIVAL HERE—The Oregon Central Railroad is rapidly approaching this city with its iron track and heavy laden cars, and the shrill whistle of the Iron Horse may with reasonable probability resound along our hill sides, within the corporate limits of the pioneer city of Oregon, very soon. We have been within hearing distance of civilization, as a community, but a few months, and have been deeply chagrined to realize that our beautiful Oregon was known to none comparatively, of the many millions whose ambition would lead them directly here. But with such advertising mediums as the railroad system develop, Oregon will soon take from California a part of that attention so long bestowed upon our sister State at the actual cost of our own fertile valleys, auriferous mountains and genial climate—hence, we say: All hail to the approach of the Iron Horse!

ACCIDENT.—On last Sunday, Mr. B. R. Mael, who lives five miles east of this place, had his left arm badly shattered. He was standing upon the porch of his own house holding his musket near the muzzle, with the breech resting upon the edge of the porch, when a dog ran against the gun, causing it to drop down striking the hammer on the edge of the porch, thereby exploding the cap and discharging the gun. The musket was loaded with 20 buckshot, and the whole charge entered the arm just below the elbow joint, and passing upwards came out at the top of the shoulder. One shot struck him in the side, just over the 6th rib, and three shot went through the rim of his hat, close to the crown. Mrs. Maels was standing close by her husband at the time, and some of the shot passed very close to her face, but providently, she was unhurt.

Dr. H. W. Ross of this place was called upon to attend the suffering man, and found amputation necessary, which was immediately done. The arm was taken off close up to the shoulder. It is a very dangerous wound, but yesterday morning, he was doing as well as could be expected.

— We are glad to receive the *Democratic Press*, of Salem, again. It is a valuable Democratic paper, and we hope Mr. Brown's health may be such that he can continue its publication without further interruption.

ODD FELLOW'S HALL.

The Beautiful Structure to be Dedicated on Thursday Next.

It is designed to formally dedicate the Odd Fellow's Hall, in this city, on Thursday next, and as the building is one of the fine ornaments of the State, perhaps some description of it may prove of interest to the public. It is of brick—located upon the west side of Main street, fronting the residence of Capt. George A. Pease, and is 24½ feet, by 80 deep, measuring from the face of walls, and is two stories high. The first story, or store, is 15½ feet from floor to ceiling, and the second story, or "Lodge Room," is 17 feet in the clear. The fire walls have been carried 2½ feet above the roof. There are ventilators between each tier of joists on each side of the "Lodge Room," with proper openings which will insure pure air, the great *desideratum* in all assembly rooms. The second story is partitioned, and contains a library, and other rooms essential to a Lodge, all of which are finished in a manner corresponding with the "Lodge Room," which is hard-finished, white, with a moulded cornice in the angle of the ceiling and walls, richly ornamented in plaster, and the wood work finished in China gloss. We cannot well illustrate the exterior appearance of this structure with our pen and ink, but can say, that the entire plan in all its details, is modern; that all the improvements of the day, in architecture, have been adopted—and that as the building stands, with its fine iron columned front, large plate glass windows and rich balustrade, it is not alone a decided ornament to our promising city, but that it is a building which all Odd Fellows, and citizens generally, regard with just pride.

The outside two columns of the lower story are of the Corinthean order, 14½ feet high, including pedestals, 12 inches in diameter at the base and 10 inches at the top. ¾'s of an inch thick, of cast iron, richly moulded, and provided with Corinthean capitals. The two sash columns are 14½ feet in height—shaft six inches at base, and five inches at the top, fluted and moulded. The plate glass windows have ornamented gratings under each, and arched tops. The entrance corresponds. The entrance to the "Lodge Room," is on the outside of the building, anchored to the wall, and supported by strong wood frames set upon stone, and of sufficient strength to insure safety. The stairs are to be provided with neat balusters and a finished rail.

The windows and doors of the lower story, as they are seen upon the structure, are quite ornamental, but let the eye follow up the front and it will require an expert architect to discover any disproportion to the entire elevation, which is surmounted by a richly carved, chased and lettered balustrade, bearing the All Seeing emblem of the Order, and the familiar I. O. O. F. in heavy gilded letters, which tell at once the purposes for which the structure was designed.

The building stands upon a solid wall of stone, from the bed-rock, and we truly hope that it may so stand for ages to come—a monument to the Fellowship of Oregon Lodge No. 3.

The contractors upon this building have certainly won for themselves a reputation for excellent workmanship. The drawings and specifications were from Mr. Bloomfield; the castings from the Oregon Iron Works; the carved wood ornaments from the shops of Mr. Wilcox. The foundation was laid under the direction of Mr. W. J. Caldwell, and the building, from the foundation, was under a contract with Messrs. J. K. Bingman, Joseph Hedges, and James Milne. The plastering is a credit to Mr. James Sims, and the painting will perpetuate the good name of Messrs. C. E. Murray & Son.

Of the painting we wish to speak further. Before Messrs. Murray & Son applied their brushes the building lacked much of its beauty. The front is grained in imitation of black English oak, beautifully shaded. The panels are white oak, shaded in such a way as to make it the finest representation of oak that we have ever seen, and judging from our own observation and the comments of well informed persons respecting this class of work, we conclude that there is not a more artistic job, of the same class, between this city and San Francisco—and that but few are to be found there to surpass this. The most artistic part of this painting, the shading and gilding of the rays of the Eye, the letters I. O. O. F., the graining below, etc. was executed by the junior of the firm—Mr. Wm. E. Murray.