THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

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THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

A DEMOCRATIC PAPER,

FOR THE

Business Man, the Farmer

And the FAMILY CIRCLE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

AT THE

OFFICE—Corner of FIFTH and Main Streets Oregon City, Oregon.

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☞ The Enterprise office is supplied with beautiful, approved styles of type, and modern MACHINE PRESSES, which will enable the Proprietor to do Job Printing at all times

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☞ Work solicited.

All Business transactions upon a Specie basis.

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DENTIST.

Permanently Located at Oregon City, Oregon

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OFFICE—95 Front street—Residence corner of Main and Seventh streets.

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☞ Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully prepared, at reduced Prices. A complete assortment of Patent Medicines, Perfumeries, Toilet Articles, Fancy Soaps, etc., on hand and for sale at lowest prices. n6tf

A. H. BELL. E. A. PARKER.

BELL & PARKER.

DRUGGISTS,

AND DEALERS IN

Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Paints, Perfumery, Oils, Varnishes,

And every article kept in a Drug Store. Main Street, Oregon City.

W. F. HIGHFIELD,

Established since 1849, at the old stand,
Main Street, Oregon City, Oregon.

An Assortment of Watches, Jewelry, and Seth Thomas' weight Clocks, all of which are warranted to be as represented.

Repairings done on short notice, and thankful for past favors.

CLARK GREENMAN,

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☞ 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.

JOHN H. SCHRAM.

Manufacturer and Dealer in

SADDLES, HARNESS,
etc., etc.,

Main Street, Oregon City.

☞ Wishes to represent that he is now as well prepared to furnish any article in his line as the largest establishment in the State. He particularly requests that an examination of his stock be made before buying elsewhere.

JOHN F. MILLER,

Successor to J. F. MILLER & Co.,

MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN

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.

CRAM, WILLIS & Co.,

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE

STABLE.

OREGON CITY, OREGON.

Having recently added to the Livery Stock new Carriages, Buggies and Horses, are now prepared at all times to let the same, at reasonable rates. Horses bought and sold, or kept by the day or week.

IMPERIAL MILLS.

Savier, LaRoque & Co.,

OREGON CITY.

☞ Keep constantly on hand for sale, flour Midlings, Bran and Chicken Feed. Parties purching feed must furnish the sacks.

ISAAC FARR. P. D. MORRISS.

FARR & MORRISS,

BUTCHERS,

FOR OREGON CITY AND VICINITY.

☞ Will deliver to their patrons all the best qualities of Stall Fed Beef, also Mutton, Pork, Poultry etc., as usual twice a week, on

Tuesdays and Saturdays!

Thankful for past favors of the public would respectfully asks a continuance of the same.

THE TWIN SISTERS;

A REMINISCENCE, BY LENA.

For the Enterprise.

The valley of the Nepash, a most delightful stream whose meandering course can be traced far in the distance by a luxuriant growth of spreading Elm, that mirror in the dazzling sunlight their darkened shadows upon the placid water, is situated in a picturesque portion of one of the New England States, where nature abounds in rugged hills, flowering vales and rippling rivulets. Upon a beautiful eminence, on the western bank of this lovely stream, is situated an extensive manufacturing village, known as Artonville, which derived its name from an enterprising pioneer, who long years since settled alone in that vast wilderness, without inhabitant, save the artful squirrel whose friendly chirp was daily heard from the topmost branches of those stately forest trees, as it diligently gathered the winter food kind Providence so bountifully provides for the maintainance of those beings whose untamed natures are kindly adapted to such solitary wilds. The untiring energy and perseverance of Mr. Arton, speedily converted the barren waste into a blooming garden, attracting by its natural facilities for manufacture many energetic followers to the place he had adopted as his home. Important accessions were yearly made in the way of settlers, resulting in the establishment of schools, churches, mills and manufactories, together with all the elements essential to the progress of a thriving village. A peaceful and harmonious spirit existed among the inhabitants, affording but cursory employment for members of the legal bar, who had ample opportunity for enjoyment upon the sunny waters of the ever flowing Nepash, or in climbing the rocky steeps of the grand old yellow mountain, standing a little to the south west of Artonville, whose lofty peaks, clothed in perpetual verdure, lend enchantment to the golden sunset hour, and kiss the glittering clouds with majestic grandeur, a mighty monument, whose rocks of alum, and mysterious caves, have furnished for ages, an object of curiosity to the enquiring traveler, who clambered slowly up its rugged paths to enjoy a view respecting which so many romantic legends have been narrated.

A pleasant stroll of half an hour brings the visitor to the base of Colo hill, where lie in broad expanse the crystal waters of lake Leno, along whose shady banks, sheltered from the glare of light and sultry heat, the youthful villagers assemble in long summer afternoons to while away the tedious hours, by enticing from their watery bed the shining innocents of the unsuspecting finny tribes, cruelly secreting within the proffered bait the fatal hook that draws them to the pebbly shore.

And in dreary winter, when grass and flowers are seen no more, when the piercing wind howls, the snow creaks beneath the feet and hoary frost has covered the quiet waters with its icy sheen, they enjoy so much to slide and skate upon its sparkling face, the air resounding with convulsive merriment, while the distant, towering hills take up the sound and echo back their jubilee.

The citizens of Artonville being an industrious, intelligent and enterprising people, spared no expense in making their village one of endearing attraction to strangers, who often sojourned for a time among them. Its handsome streets, with trees of maple on either side, afford refreshing shade from summers sun. Flowers, shrubberies, and delightful arbors, beautify the courts surrounding dwellings of neatness and elegance; and when the sun breaks forth upon the east and illuminates the mountain tops, it reflects its mellow rays upon the gilded spires of many public institutions, while from the lofty steeple of the capacious south church, reverberate the solemn strokes of the old town clock, arousing from their peaceful slumbers alike, the gray haired veteran, the daily laborer, and the happy child. Its numerous places of public recreation form one of the principal features of attraction to temporary visitors, of which that afforded by the shady recesses of the favored Nepash, is by no means the least prepossessing, for there, amid nature's most delightful scenery, the mournful Whippowill, and the little pale-eyed Katy-did, unite their voices with the many sweet-toned songsters of declining day, as if endeavoring to outvie in sweetness the silvery strains of melodious music poured forth upon the balmy air, by the many eager pleasure seekers, who repair to this beautiful stream to while away in innocent amusement the delightful evenings of the bright spring and summer month. Here and there, at the water's edge, chained to the body of some staunch old tree, are found boats of various dimensions, awaiting the use of any who wish to indulge at leisure in a pleasant sail within those bowery shades, and the noble waters of that proud river are often thronged alike with the gay and festive, who desire to augment the joyousness of bright hours, and the sad and sorrowing that they may mingle the tears wrought by o'er burdened hearts with the silent waters over which they glide so smoothly.

Among the frequenters of that sequestered spot were often seen two young ladies, who being twin sisters, possessing rare personal attractions, combined with a graceful simplicity of manner and amiability of disposition, engaged the affections of all who enjoyed the pleasure of their society. They were reared from babyhood in that delightful village; in childhood walked hand in hand together to the large, brick schoolhouse, where they received the rudiments of a thorough education, and by their commendable demeanor and studious inclinations, elicited from their teachers a degree of interest and regard, seldom manifested for junior pupils. Their daily improvements were also watched with a fostering pride by the expectant father, who being a Congregational clergyman, was a man of brilliant talent, extensive influence, and strict integrity. Nor was the mother less anxious for the progress of her favorite twins, for being a woman of superior intelligence, she was aware how beneficial are the products of a valuable education such as she desired her daughters to possess, consequently the united efforts of the parents were bestowed liberally to bring about a result that should be honorable both to themselves and their beloved offspring. Time passed quickly in the routine of study, and none surpassed them as they ascended step by step, the path to knowledge; and while in the years of early youth, and their anxious parents enjoyed the satisfaction of seeing their daughters graduate with the most brilliant honors, wearing upon their graceful forms the bright badge of victory.

Their school days completed they sallied forth, with an older brother as an escort, into various parts of the world, for the purpose of obtaining by their own observations, a more extensive knowledge of foreign countries than they could obtain otherwise. The far famed name of their illustrious father was a source of unfailing assistance in their researches, serving as an introduction into the highest circles of society, of which, from their intelligence and engaging mien they soon became bright illuminations, around whom clustered the beauty wealth, and talent of the land. Possessing a remarkable degree of similarity in personal appearance, they doubtless attracted more attention than would otherwise have been bestowed. Their stature being medium, was so nearly the same that even friends who had known them from infancy, could mark no distinction. Roses of the sweetest tint nestled lovingly in the laughing dimple of their cheeks imparting a brighter beauty to the brilliant eyes of jet, that mirrored the smiling loveliness of a purer soul within, while glossy ringlets of raven hair, falling in rich and graceful profusion upon their rounded shoulders, contrasted charmingly with the pure white features and coral lips, from which emanated voices of sweetest melody, seldom surpassed in this world of song.

During their absence from Artonville none were so much missed, and a return to their native village was ever greeted with enthusiasm by their many friends. In every circle they were the most admired, and no social entertainment was complete without their presence, for none other could sing so sweetly, play so elegantly, or converse so fluently, none could so successfully minister to the wants of the sick, soothe the dying in their lone journey through the "dark valley" or whisper words of consolation to the bereaved with such heavenly effect. Never were sisters more fondly attached than were Martha and Mary, and in all their pursuits of pleasure, kindness or research, they were seldom separated. If one drank from the cup of sorrow or joy, the other partook of the draught. Few were the clouds that darkened the horizon of their existence, and life seemed to them a sea of happiness, o'er which the spirit fondly loves to glide, and craves no change of bliss. The sisters were from childhood consistent members of the church over which their father presided, and devoted to God and humanity the time talent and wealth with which He had liberally favored them. It is not remarkable that among the ardent admirers of real worth found in the more lordly sex, there should have been some whose hearts beat warmly in unison with their own, in whom there might exist an affinity of spirit, such as angels view with admiration, and the All-seeing deigns to approve and bless.

Therefore the appearance upon the brink of the river, on a lovely June evening, of two distinguished gentlemen from distant cities, companions of the beloved twins, in whom it was not difficult to recognize the lover, occasioned no unusual excitement among the merry company who had resorted thither to participate in the enjoyments of that moonlight hour. Imagination cannot portray, nor heart desire, a scene surrounded by more charming allurements than were scattered in the wild lavishness of nature along this fertile vale, as the four companions, seated in their little boat, sailed joyously down the silent stream amid the carols of the evening songsters, the perfume of sweet flowers, and the lucid light of night's silver luminary reflecting a variety of shade and beauty sweet as the dreams of that happy group.

Thus time rolled swiftly onward until they arrived at the age of twenty-two, the period when the spirits of youth are most buoyant and the ardor of life's zeal the most earnest; but there must come a termination of all carnal action, a reprieve from sorrow and a conclusion of earthly joys, so their came a change o'er the bright spirit of their cherished dreams, as on one calm November afternoon Martha and her suitor, an eminent clergyman from a southern State, wandered as they had often done in sportive rambles, to their favorite haunt, the shady shore of Lake Leno. The golden rays of day's bright orb fell in lengthened shadow there, and a gentle breeze swept quietly from their parti-colored leaves, that formed a carpet at their feet, while there in the stillness of those autumnal scenes were poured into her listening ear sweet words of fond endearment, warmed by the pure and sacred fervor of a holy love, and as he took that lily hand within his manly palm and prayed that it might be his forever, her eyes of love lit eloquence were raised in sweet response, too pure, too deep for utterance.

After lingering long in that cherished spot, around which clustered myriads of pleasing recollections, they retraced their steps, and hastened to impart to Mary the intelligence of their betrothal, who surprised them by the announcement of her own recent engagement with a distinguished gentleman from the empire city, who had long been an admirer of her many virtues.

It matters not how strong the ties which bind the youth to home when *love*, the magic power by which the world is kept in motion, becomes the ruling element of the soul, for parents, brothers, sisters dear, must all be sacrificed upon its sacred altar.

Unavoidable circumstances rendered it necessary to hasten the arrangements for Martha's wedding, and the eventful evening on which she was to commence her matrimonial career soon arrived. The night was one of unequaled loveliness, and its bright orb ascending the star bespangled heavens in solemn and majestic splendor, smilingly cast its silvery rays upon the dazzling surface of the frozen snow, as the jingling of silvery bells, resounding in the clear atmosphere of a bright December night, informed them that their invited guests were rapidly arriving.

The appointed moment for the performance of the solemn nuptial rite drew near. The folding doors of the gorgeous apartment were thrown widely open, and the bridal party descended to the parlor, where were assembled bright faces, sparkling eyes, and lovely forms, while sweet sounds of melodious music fell softly upon their enraptured ears. The music ceased, and the reverend father with solemn tread, advanced toward the sacred altar, and in tones of gentle tenderness performed the impressive ceremony, which united in holy bonds his happy daughter and her affectionate lover; then with uplifted hands and voice quivering with emotion, besought upon the allied pair a blessing from above. Congratulations, music, feasting, and festivities followed, and the noon of night had passed ere the delighted guests departed, and Martha bid farewell to friends whom perchance she might never meet again.

The following morning was clear and cold, the air penetrating and bracing. Trunks and valises were carefully packed, the prancing steeds with eagle-winged sleigh and silver bells, were standing restless at the gate, and the moment of parting came.

The stately form of her father trembled, the tears flowed fast down the cheeks of her beloved mother; the brother in agitated emotion pressed upon the lips of his idolized sister a farewell kiss; Mary, in tears of sadness bestowed a parting blessing, and they were gone.

The pain of parting with that sister whose existence had ever seemed to Mary a portion of her own, was in part alleviated by bright anticipations of future happiness, for one month only was to elapse until she too should stand before Hymen's altar and take the sacred, holy vows of wife; then with the idol of her heart, she was to seek the home of her sister in the South, and spend a few weeks in her sweet society. But the change in the realities of her life was greater than she had imagined, and the lonely, dreary separation seemed unendurable. Time, which had ever passed pleasantly, was now spent in lonely solitude, for the village had lost its attractions, and home seemed desolate. Her friends vainly endeavored to arouse her from the reverie into which she had fallen; for two weeks she pined in silence, then in wild delirium raved and cried, and begged for Martha. Information of her illness was communicated to her betrothed, who at once repaired to the scene of grief, and hourly watched beside the couch of the unconscious sufferer. Many distinguished physicians were consulted, but the efforts of human skill were unavailable: the fell destroyer had laid his cruel hand upon their beloved Mary; she had fulfilled her mission, and now that her Father called, she must obey the fatal summons. Reason for a few moments regained its seat, and she became conscious of the presence of her grief-stricken lover, whom she affectionately embraced, and at her own request imprinted upon the lips of each member of the family a dying kiss, with one for Martha, then gently waved her snowy hand, wispered a sad farewell, and the gentle spirit peacefully departed. Vain were the tears, the entreaties, the caresses of friends, for she lay cold as marble, unconscious as clay, her lips slightly parted, and those lustrous, black eyes closed in death.

The sad intelligence of her decease spread rapidly, producing a feeling of mournful sadness thro'out the village. The departure of Martha had caused much sorrow, but now death held the sway, and all was dark. The time appointed for the wedding hour was dedicated to the solemn services of the funeral. Her lovely form was clothed in the beautiful attire she had selected for that occasion; a wreath of orange blossoms adorned her pure white brow, and in her stiffened fingers she held a sweet "forget-me-not," while a dainty white rosebud nestled 'mid the folds on her bosom. Slow and sad were the movements of that long procession of mourners, as they followed to her final resting place upon a sacred eminence but a little distance from the church, the friend who but a few short days ago was glowing with health and beauty, while the slow tolling bell announced in solemn accents the painful truth that another beloved sojourner was being laid within the sacred enclosure, that had been for nearly a century a receptacle for the dead.

The last, long rays of the setting sun glittered o'er that heart-broken family, as they sadly left their cherished treasure there, 'mid nature's silent beauties. The bereaved lover lingered long to pay the last sad tribute of devotion to her who was still the object of his purest affections. Suddenly, the spirit of his bright dreams had departed; the long anticipated happiness of this hour had been transformed into the most agonizing grief, and it was hard to bow in meek submission and kiss the rod by which he had been so sorely smitten; hard to leave his darling, where the rude and chilling blasts of winter should howl, and the raging tempest vent its fury, all unheeded by her so cold, so silent, within the narrow confines of the tomb.

It was long ere the bustle of the city and the excitement of business could revive the dejected spirits of that miserable man; neither could the lapse of time efface from his memory the lovely image of her whose presence would have made glad the hours now so lonely, saddened by her absence. For many years he visited oft the hallowed mound within the lonely churchyard, made sacred by memories of the dear departed. And in the calm still hour of twilight, when the earth-wearied soul longs to soar far above transitory things, and contemplate in imagination the glorious beauties it is wont to attribute to that far off land, when it would fain hold communication with the pure and beautiful, who have gone before to that spirit world, he would sit alone in the favorite yacht, where they had often sat together, and gazing silently into the shining depths of the placid water, fancy that he felt the gentle touch of her delicate fingers, that he heard the lovely sound of her silvery voice, floating in heavenly song, filling with richest melody the purer atmosphere of that sacred spot.

The message informing Martha of the illness of her much loved sister was received soon after arriving at her delightful home. The lovely rose tint faded suddenly from the cheeks of the happy bride and the sparkling eye lost its wonted brilliancy, as she read the mournful intelligence that so soon called her to her childhood's home.

Necessary arrangements were hastily made, and the following morning found them resuming their journey thitherward, but it was too late, the destroyer had done his mournful work, and the clods of the valley covered the form of her angelic twin sister. After a brief but sorrowful stay with the afflicted family of her father, she returned in sadness to her Southern home, where she still lives, an ornament to church and society, adored by her husband, blessed by her children, and beloved by all who know her.

THE FEMALE JUMPER.

The Boston *Herald* says: Several weeks ago a number of young people in the neighborhood of Dorchester, Mass., improvised a jumping match for a small purse between Mike Flynn and a young man named Murphy. In this match Murphy was badly worsted, whereupon his sister Kate, a bright, strong, and sprightly girl of about twenty summers, became very indignant, and gave out to her companions that she could out jump Mike Flinn if her brother could not. Kate became very earnest in her assertions, and to satisfy her a match was made for a purse of $75, and greatly to the surprise of her friends, when the match came off she won it. This greatly shamed Flynn and his friends, so Miss Kate was challenged to another contest, for $200 a side, some days after. The affair attracted quite a crowd to witness the sport, not less than four hundred people being present. Kate made her appearance, dressed in flowing red flannel drawers, a la bloomer, with white merino shirt, and a pair of pretty gaiters, tightly laced to her feet. Mr. Flynn was dressed nearly in the same manner.

The arrangements being completed, the exercises began, Flynn leading off with a leap of ten feet and three inches. Kate then took her position, cheered on by her friends, and made a leap, clearing a distance of ten feet four and a half inches. This created great excitement in the crowd, and nerved up Kate to something still better. The second leap was called for, when Flynn cleared ten feet seven inches. This was a very long jump, and the Flynn party felt greatly encouraged. But Katie was again introduced, her friends cheering and feeling confident that she would beat. Carefully she placed her little gaiter boots on the line, and, straining every muscle in her well-kit frame, made the leap, clearing ten feet nine and three-fourths inches. This was too much for her competitor, and amid the plaudits of the whole company Kate retired with her purse of $400. It is possible that Katie may be started for another match.

Two "gentlemen" have been fined in Bremen, the one for biting off the end of a cat's tail on a wager, and the other for holding the cat for that purpose.

Give your children useful employment if you wish them to have character, respectability, or fortune.

"I am certain, wife, that I am right, and that you are wrong; I'll bet my ears on it." "Indeed, husband, you should not carry betting to *such extreme lengths*."

Why Women Cannot be made Masons.

At the late anniversary celebration of the Masons at Austin, Nevada, the orator of the day thus discoursed the question "Why cannot a woman be made a Mason?" It has the merit of novelty at least. The speaker said:

Woman sometimes complains that she is not permitted to enter our Lodges and work with the Craft in their labors, and learn all there is to be learned in the institution. We learn that, before the Almighty had finished his work, he was in some doubt about creating Eve. The creation of every living and creeping thing had been accomplished, and the Almighty had made (Adam who was the first Mason) and erected for him the finest Lodge in the world, and called it Paradise No. 1. He then caused all beasts of the field and the fowls of the air to pass before Adam for him to name them, which was a piece of the work he had to do alone, so that no confusion might thereafter arise from Eve, whom he knew would make trouble if she was allowed to participate in it, if he created her beforehand. Adam being very much fatigued with the labors of his task, fell asleep, and when he awoke he found Eve in the Lodge with him. Adam being Senior Warden, placed Eve as the pillar of beauty in the South, and they received their instructions from the Grand Master in the East, which when finished, she immediately called the craft from labor to refreshment. Instead of attending to the duties of her office, as she ought, she left her station, violating her obligations, and let in an expelled Mason, who had no business there, and went round with him, leaving Adam to look after the jewels. The fellow had been expelled from the Grand Lodge, with several others some time before. But hearing the footsteps of the Grand Master he suddenly took his leave, telling Eve to make aprons, as she and Abam were not in regalia. She went and told Adam, and when the Grand Master returned to the Lodge he found his gavel had been stolen.

He called for the Senior and Junior Wardens, who had neglected to guard the door, and found them absent. After searching some time, he came to where they were hid, and demanded of Adam what he was doing there, instead of occupying his official position. Adam replies they were waiting for Eve to call the Craft from refreshment to labor again, and that the Craft was not properly clothed, which they were making provisions for. Turning to Eve he asked her what she had to offer in excuse for her unofficial, unmasonic conduct. She replied, that a fellow passed himself as a Grand Lecturer had been giving her instructions, and she thought it would be no harm to learn them. The Grand Master, then asked her what had become of his gavel; she said she didn't know unless the fellow had taken it away.

Finding that Eve was no longer trustworthy, and that she had caused Adam to neglect his duty, and had let in one whom He had expelled, the grand Master had closed the Lodge, and turning them out, set a faithful Tyler to guard the door with a flaming sword. Adam, repenting his folly went to work like a man and a good Mason, in order to get reinstated again. Not so with Eve; she got angry about it and commenced raising Cain. Adam, on account of his reformation, was permitted to establish Lodges and work in the lower degrees, and while Eve was allowed to join in the work of charity outside, she was never again to be admitted to assist in the regular work of the Craft. Hence the reason why woman cannot become a Mason.

Hamill's new boat, which he is going to use in his match with Coulter, is of paper, ten inches deep, thirty-two feet long, and weighs thirty pounds.

The principal occupation of the "girl of the period" is said to be to sit at her window and watch for the "coming man."

A farmer going to get his grist ground at mill, borrowed a bag of one of his neighbors. The poor man was knocked into the water-wheel and the bag went with him. He was drowned; and when the melancholy news was brought to his wife, she exclaimed, "My goodness! what a fuss there'll be about that bag!"