THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 4. **OREGON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1870.** **NO. 14**

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.

—o—

TERMS of SUBSCRIPTION:

Single Copy one year, in advance,.....$3 00

TERMS of ADVERTISING:

Transient advertisements, including all legal notices, 1 sq. of 12 lines, 1 w.	$ 2 50
For each subsequent insertion.....	1 00
One Column, one year.....	$120 00
Half " "	60
Quarter " "	40
Business Card, 1 square one year.....	12

☞ *Remittances to be made at the risk of Subscribers, and at the expense of Agents.*

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.

☞ 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

Neat, Quick and Cheap!

☞ Work solicited.

All Business transactions upon a Specie basis.

JOHN MYERS, Financial Agent.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. WELCH,

DENTIST.

Permanently Located at Oregon City, Oregon

ROOMS—With Dr. Saffarrans, on Main st.

W. H. WATKINS, M. D.,

SURGEON, PORTLAND, OREGON.

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

ALBERT H. KALLENBERG,

Chemist and Druggist,

No. 73 FIRST STREET,
Bet. Stark and Washington,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

☞ 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,

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.

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.

—o—

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.

—o—

☞ 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.

Mr. Wells Himself.

From The Nation. N. Y., January 6th.

The low opinion of American honesty entertained in various countries of Europe often excites the indignation and surprise of American travelers, and many of them, knowing how unjust it is, ascribe it to rancorous hostility to our institutions. But, then, those who are most familiar with the way in which opinions are formed in foreign countries are aware that most of whatever disrepute the national character rests under with regard to all that class of virtues included under the term *bona fides*, is the handiwork of a portion of the American press. The bitterest reviler of America and Americans has never ventured on such foul charges and foul insinuations as some of our contemporaries hurl nearly every day against men who are put forward by American society as about as good specimens of the American man as it is capable of producing. We were told, the other day, by an American of distinction—and his experience has been that of hundreds—of the bitterness of the mortification which he endured when in Germany during the impeachment trial, at finding himself an object of daily condolence on the part of his German friends touching the corruption of Senators Trumbull, and Fessenden, and Grimes, three of the foremost statesmen of the party of virtue. And then, there was no use in his denying it or trying to explain it. It was not in a southern paper they saw the story, nor yet in the foul-mouthed organs of Northern Copperheadism, who make vilification one of their ordinary weapons of party warfare; but in the New York *Tribune*, the mouth-piece of the best element in the Northern population, and which had up to the time of impeachment been holding these very men up to the admiration of mankind.

We bid fair, too, in Mr. Well's case, to furnish Europe with another reason for believing in our utter rottenness. Mr. Wells hashad everything done for him that American society can do. He has been well born, well bred, and furnished with the best education the country affords. He has lived with the best men of his day, and has won and enjoys their esteem. He has displayed very remarkable powers of analysis and induction in a field of social science which until now can hardly be said to have been explored in this country, and has for this reason been selected by the Goyernment to perform the very important duty of supplying the data for legislation on matters of finance and legislation during a period of great public difficulty and, indeed, peril. If ever man has given the State guarantees for his good behavior, it is he. And yet, what do foreigners learn about him from the organ of the sober, virtuous, religious, reading, writing, and thinking Northern public? Why, that the minute he secured an official position, and, through it, influence on public opinion, he sold his services to a foreign government and to foreign traders, and, in consideration of a certain sum in "foreign gold," agreed to suppress material facts, and construct deluding arguments for their benefit, and for the deception and impoverishment of his own countrymen.

Of course, everybody here knows how false these insinuations are; but then, unfortunately, their silliness and absurdity prevent people feeling the downright wickedness of them, and visiting the men who invent and propagate them with the indignation they deserve. These slanders do, however, in one way, recoil on the heads of their authors, inasmuch as they excite, first, distrust, and then hostility towards the cause they are intended to help. There is no cause which will bear being lied for. Even the Christian religion, strong as are its claims on the respect of mankind, has suffered, and still suffers terribly, from attempts to spread it by falschood, and slander, and misrepresentation of opponents; and what it cannot bear we may be sure protection cannot. One marked result of the attacks on Mr. Wells has been the steady growth of his authority, and the steady increase of confidence in the statements and conclusions of his reports. Nothing, it is safe to say, has ever appeared on this class of subjects which has produced such a profound impression on public opinion. His conclusions, it is true, have borne hard on the whole theory and practice of protection; but there was only one way of upsetting them or destroying them, and that was, showing either that his facts were not facts or that the reasoning based on them was incorrect. This has not been done; and for this, naked assertions that Mr. Wells has been bribed, and that he has been guilty of suppression and distortion, are not proper and sufficient substitutes.

There is talk just now among some of the more rabid high-tariff men about not only suppressing his report as far as Congress is concerned, but "kicking him out" of the Republican party; but then, we presume, wiser counsels will prevail. The suppression of the report by the House would, of course only increase the number of its readers, and Mr. Wells would be followed out of the Republican party by such large numbers of the present members that we doubt whether enough would be left to carry on the business of the concern afterwards with any degree of success. There is a class of men in the party who have always been a little anxious to get rid of its brains, finding the thinking faculty a nuisance, and, almost as soon as a man gives evidence of reaching his conclusions with his head, get up a movement for his expulsion. Mr. Trumbull and the late Mr. Fessenden had a narrow escape, but they *did* escape; and their example has had a very encouraging effect. If the protective system will not bear discussion—and from the dislike of the high-tariff men to permit the circulation of Mr. Wells's report, and the refusal of the *Tribune* to print it, it apparently will not—it certainly cannot stand, and there is not the slightest use, as we have more than once said, in claiming a quassi-sacred character for it, as some of its friends seem disposed to do, and treating people who question its value as bad men, to whom plunder or treason would not be particularly disagreeable. It is a theory of taxation like another, of human origin, and that not a particularly respectable one. Large numbers of some of the best, and, on all other things, at least, wisest men in the modern world condemn it, and think it a stumbling-block in the way of human progress, and some of the foremost States are gradually abandoning it. Protectionists must, therefore, be reasonable and patient, take off their sacerdotal robes, and lay aside the cursing instruments, and come down into the arena among the rest of us, and give and take in the common secular game of political fisticuffs. Fair play is all they are entitled to, and that they shall certainly have. The young men, it is true, are mostly on the other side, but for this there is no help.

HIS REPORT.

In the composition of this incendiary pamphlet, Mr. Wells starts with the astonishing but hardly questionable assertion, that the cost of the war was nine thousand millions of dollars; and this of itself is, it must be admitted, a good deal to recover from. To meet it, however, we have had, since the outbreak of the war, an immigration amounting to 1,964,563. Since the termination of the war, too, thirteen thousand miles have been added to the railroads of the country, opening up an area of virgin soil larger than the whole of France, while the telegraph lines have received an increase of eighteen thousand miles of wires. Moreover, the South may be fairly said to have recovered. The cotton crop has again reached its old standard in quantity, and is superior in quality. The same thing may be said of the other crops peculiar to the South, while the high prices have furnished it once more with capital, of which the close of the war found it totally bereft.

Mr. Wells estimates the total number of persons now engaged in adding directly to the wealth of the country by their labor as 10,000,000, out of a population of 39,000,000, and the total annual product of their labor at $6,825,000,000, or $682 50 each. Of this total product, about one-half is to be attributed to agriculture. The cotton manufacture only counts for $71,500,000; the woolen manufacture, for $66,000,000; the iron manufacture, $119,950,000; the leather manufacture, $222,600,000; and the railway service, $360,000,000. It will thus be seen that the iron industry, which makes most of the disturbance over the tariff, is only fourth in the order of importance, and ranks far below the leather industry, which has been seriously injured for its benefit. Of course, the country is growing in every way, but Mr. Wells holds that it is not growing as it ought to grow, and as it would grow in the absence of a vicious system of currency and taxation. He says, when we leave the region of general estimates and descend into others in which we have exact figures, the prospect is not pleasing. The deposits in savings banks have not increased in proportion to the increase in population, and there is every reason to believe that the depositors no longer belong exclusively to the working classes. Moreover, the increase in the number of houses has not kept pace with the increase in the number of houses has not kept pace with the increase of population, which means not only that fewer families have homes of their own, but that a greater number of persons are crowded under one roof. In short, though wealth increases, it is not increasing in anything like the old ratio, and it is not distributed with anything like the old equality. The direct effect of the bad currency and bad system of taxation is to put a premium on the talents of the broker and speculator, while lessening the rewards of the producer; so that, while the great capitalists and exchangers find things very pleasant, the workingman finds things very unpleasant. In other words, the more complicated your system of taxation is, and the more variable in value your currency is, the more call there is for shrewdness and smartness in the transaction of business, and the less chance is there for simple industry and energy. The banking, brokerage, insurance and commission business thrive. They draw into them all that large and able class of the community who are skillful in dealing with uncertainty, while the dull plodders, on whom the country is after all mainly dependent for solid additions to its wealth, go to the wall. To this state of our currency and taxation Mr. Wells ascribes, too, the listlessness, the dislike of labor, and the determination to do as little as possible, which are now reported as prevailing in nearly all branches of industry; but this theory is shaken by the fact that the same phenomena show themselves in nearly every civilized country. They are, in our opinion, mainly the result of growing social ambition, and a growing feeling of equality on the part of the working classes; and the discontent of these classes is stimulated by the sight of the immense rewards which the capitalist classes have reaped from the application of steam and electricity to industry and commerce within the last thirty years, and in which thus far the working classes can hardly be said to have shared. But the disadvantages of the workingman's condition, all things considered, are perhaps greater here now than elsewhere, and would be greater still if it were not for the resource afforded by the abundance of fertile land.

Another cause which Mr. Wells, looks upon as seriously impairing the rapidity of national accumulation is the condition of the foreign trade of the country, though, as he states the case, the condition of the foreign trade appears rather as evidence that we are not accumulating rapidly than as agency preventing rapid accumulation. He thinks that there are now about $1,400,000,000 of American securities of all kinds held abroad, drawing annual interest to the amount of about $80,000,000, and this indebtedness to foreigners goes on increasing, owing to the now regular annual adverse balance against us in our dealings with Europe. Last year this balance amounted to about $210,000,000, and this is, Mr. Wells calculates, the average sum which now stands against us every year, and is settled by the transmission of bonds and other promises to pay. Now, the conclusion Mr. Wells draws from this is, that, if we had either the gold or the goods to pay with, we should pay with them, as we did in old times; but, not having them, we pay in bonds. "Of course, we have not the gold"—some one will say—"but why have we not the goods?" For the simple reason, that the cost of production in this country now, owing to our system of taxation and the condition of our currency, is so great that we cannot afford to furnish goods at prices which foreigners will pay for them. We make hardly anything now which cannot be found cheaper or better made elsewhere. In other words, the process of protection, as now carried on, is very like, in its effects on the national industry, the process of training to go without food to which the man subjected his horse by cutting down his allowance every day, and which was giving every promise of success, when the horse unfortunately died.

Under this state of things, not only have we ceased to export our products to foreign countries, but we have almost entirely lost the carrying trade, which was once the pride and glory of the country. The American ship-owner cannot compete with foreigners, any more than the American manufacturer, so that Mr. Wells calculates that the loss to the country from this source alone is equal to $24,000,000 per annum. In 1859, American ships did two-thirds of our total foreign trade; in 1869, they do one-third. Losses by the *Alabama* will not account for this. The painful truth is, that we cannot build a new ship and sail her at a profit, in competition with Europeans; and new ships would have been needed, even if Semmes had never sailed the sea. Mr. Wells has collected a great deal of evidence, also, as to what he calls "the diversion and demoralization of industry"—that is, the propulsion of capital and labor into unprofitable channels, and the decline of zeal and diligence on the part of workmen. Moreover, he confirms the statements made by the *Nation* two years ago, and which excited so much hilarity at the time amongst some of our contemporaries, as to the decrease in live stock, and its value as an indication of a change in the relations which production formerly sustained to consumption and population. In the State of Ohio, for instance, for the agricultural statistics of which greater accuracy is claimed than for those of any other State, the official report for 1869 shows that, as compared with 1868, the number of sheep has decreased nearly a million and a half, the hogs nearly four hundred thousand, the cattle over twenty thousand. Indeed, the Department of Agriculture estimate the decline in the number of sheep all over the country at twenty-five per cent. But we must reserve for another article Mr. Wells's account of the bearing of the existing financial situation on the the farming population; that is, be it remembered, fifty per cent. of the population of the United States.

A KNOTTY TEXT.—There was once an itinerent preacher in West Tennessee, who, possessing considerable natural eloquence, had gradually become possessed of the idea that he was also an extraordinary Biblical scholar. Under this delusion, he would very frequently, at the close of his sermons, ask any member of his congregation who might have a "knotty text" to unravel, to speak it and he would explain it at once, however much it might have troubled "less distinguished divines." On one occasion, in a large audience, he was particularly pressing for some one to propound a text; but no one presuming to do so, he was about to sit down, without an opportunity to show his learning, when a chap back by the door announced he had a Bible matter of great "concern" which he desired to be enlightened upon. The preacher, quite animated, expressed his willingness and ability, and the congregation was in great excitement.

"What I want to know," said the outsider, "is whether Job's turkey was a hen on a gobler."

The "expounder" looked confused, and the congregation tittered as the questioner capped the climax, by exclaiming in a loud voice;

"I fotched him down on the first question!"

From that time forward the practice of asking for difficult passages was abandoned.

FOR THE WHITE HOUSE STABLES.—Palo Alto *Democrat* says that Mr. John Pendergast has a horse which is quite a curiosity—having a netural hump not unlike a camel, and in general appearance resembling a camel or any other large beast more than a horse. "Humpy, however, is hard to beat (exceed we mean) having great speed and endurance, combining the good qualities of horse and camel. John proposes to take Humpy to Washington in the spring and present him to Grant for which favor he expects to be appointed Postmaster at Emmetsburg.

A desirable domestic bird—a "duck" of a wife.

An Evening with the Girls.

For the Enterprise.

There are few objects in this world more pleasing and refreshing to me than the sight of a young and joyous girl. Every nerve thrills with pleasure as I watch the bright and graceful action of muscle and limb, or listen to the gladsome laugh welling up in innocent glee from the lowest depths of a heart, free and careless as the breeze that wafts the sweet echoes to my ear. I love to watch the varing emotions that flit across and lend new beauty to the face already radiant with the glow of a fresh young life. It almost makes me young again to hear the merry voices of a group of girls returning from school, wreathed & garlanded with leaves and flowers fragrant with forest odors. And as the sound of their footseps dies away and I am left alone at my window, I often find myself thinking. Thinking what a pity it is, that these girls must sometime turn away from the moss fringed and flower bordered stream of girlhood and take their places upon the ware worn and tempest lashed shores of the broad ocean of reality and life. But so it must be. So come and sit beside my fire to-night and let me indulge in a kindly chat with you concerning the transition you must make and the work you must accomplish, before you can look back upon a well spent life.

There are two classes of girls—society and home girls. The one walks the gilded road of fashion and frivolity, decked with the glittering tinsel of vanity and bespangled with the false jewels of avarice, flattery and deceit, and having no thought above her ease and personal adornment. The other shines with a pure luste in the loved and sacred precincts of home. It is of home girls and home missions I would speak to-night. As the mariner arms and equips himself for the contest before he dares to hope for victory, so you, would you succeed with your life battle, must prepare yourself for what lies before you. And the first shield I would have you buckle on is the shield of industry. I am not going to lead you to a seat in the vine covered bowers of ease. A life of ease cannot be a useful life. You cannot be too industrious, for your work and mission is extensive. You have a character to build up and strengthen and beautify and brighten. You have a place in society to fill and a name to be served. You have mental and physical powers to be called into action and developed in the highest direction. You have a life to live; an unselfish, earnest, working life. It will not be necessary to step out upon the platform of the world and light your taper there, before a gazing throng. You will find ample room to work in the sphere in which God has placed you. Be contented with this. Some of the noblest heroisms of the world have been achieved in humble life.

Home happiness is the crowning bliss of human life and you whose lot lies within the household walls and whose duties center there—have it mainly in your keeping. How important then that mind and heart should be educated for this work. For should you fail in your part, nothing could fill the grievous void. It is your duty and privilege to make home happy and attractive to those you hold most dear. Have you a father? Lend all your aid to cheer and comfort his declining years. Have you a mother? Be kind to her. Sacrifice every selfish feeling upon the altar of love. Sympathise with her in all her sorrows and bend your young shoulders to ease and relieve her from the wearying routine she daily passes through. There is no friend like a mother. No love so pure, so unselfish, so abiding as hers. Oh! then prize it while you may and gladden her heart and life by constant endeavors to do and be all that her fondest hopes could wish. Have you brothers? Make home the brightest spot around which their fondest thoughts will centre and cling, while they mingle with the throng that crowd the walks of busy life. Work for the safety of your brothers. Remember the temptations to which they are constantly exposed and the enticements and allurements to wander into the dark ways of sin, which are held out to them by a smiling and deceptive world. Seek to draw the curtain of home affection so closely around them that no polluted air can reach or harm them. I need hardly tell you that cheerfulness and hopefulness are two grand essentials in the home character. Make home cheerful. Do not allow yourself to despond. God never intended that one of His creatures should feel and look the gloom of the thunder-cloud. We cannot expect all our days and hours to be gilded with sunshine—nor must we, because of momentary griefs, suppose that they will always be cold with the mists of misery, or clouded with the opacity of sorrow and misfortune.

I have no hesitancy in saying that many of you are looking forward to marriage as the magic key that unlocks the celestial portals of liberty; this is natural, and I would encourage serious thought upon this most serious subject. Marriage will open to your view a new world—and, day by day as you wander among its devious paths, your eyes will not be constantly dazzled with its unclouded brilliancy. Here and there a cloud will hide the light, and even when you have trimed a wreath of fairest roses for your brow, you will start from the sting of a hidden thorn. I would not cast a shadow over the fair vision you have seen, but try to inspire you with a will to meet these changes with a womanly spirit. To prepare you for the gleaning, Reality will make in the fair fields of Imagination. Life is real, and must be met as a reality. I would therefore point you to its nobler meanings, and highest results. I would have you learn what Life is, before you undertake its graver responsibilities. Experience will teach you this.

Thus, briefly have I sketched an outline of your life-work. I have told you of its labors, its shadows, its crosses and its cares; and now I would lead you to its golden sunshine and pure joy. The path leads you through this vale of tears, onword and up to the throne of God. 'Tis the path of Piety. Piety as a rare and beautiful gem, should shine with unrivalled splendor in the character of every woman. Without it you are weak and timid, with it you are strong and courageous. When the heart is filled with bitter thoughts, and sorrow, disappointment and care cast dark shadows across your life—God only can give you peace. His love can gild the darkest cloud with perpetual sunshine. Resting in Him your life will float calmly on a quiet sea, whose waters are never stirred by the surging waves of anger, pride, hatred or revenge—but bears constantly mirrored on its passionless bosom the heavenly virtues of Charity, Truth, Humility, Holiness, and Love. Then seek God's love; wear it as a bright chaplet upon your brow, and lay open your heart to all its sweet influences. It will comfort you in every trying hour; it will light your path through the dark valley, lead you safely over the cold stream of death, and exchange the heavy cross of earth for the shining crown of heaven.

SIGMA.

WHY ANIMALS NEED SALT.—Prof. James E. Johnston, of Scotland, says upward of half the saline matter of blood (75 per cent.) consists of common salt, and this is partly discharged every day through the skin and kidneys, the necessity of continued supplies of it to the healthy body becomes cufficiently obvious. The bile also contains soda (one of the ingredients of salt) a special and indispensable constituent and so do all the cartilages of the body. Stint the supply of salt, thereafter, and neither will the bile be able properly to assist digestion nor the cartilage to be built up again as fast as they naturally waste. It is better to place salt where stock can have free access to it, than to give it occasionally in large quantities. They will help themselves to what they need, if allowed to do so at pleasure; otherwise, when they become "salt-hungry," they may take more than is wholesome.

"Say, Pomp, you nigger, where you get that new hat?" "Why at de shop, ob course." "What is de price ob such an article as dat?" "I don't know, nigger, I don't know. De shopkeeper wasn't dar."

In Europe small looking glasses are worn in the collars of some fine carriage horses for ornament.

A rather fast youth, in relating his voyage across the ocean to a sympathizing friend, said: "I tell you what, old fellow, there's one good thing about it, though; you can get as drunk as you please every day, and everybody thinks you are only sea-sick."