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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Quarter " " 40
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Office on Main Street, opposite Masonic Hall, Oregon City. 13tf

H. SAFFARRANS,
Physician and Surgeon,

Office at his Drug Store, near Post Office, Oregon City, Oregon. 13tf

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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.

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Chemist and Druggist,
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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.

"Live and Let Live."
FIELDS & STRICKLER,
DEALERS IN
PROVISIONS, GROCERIES,
COUNTRY PRODUCE, &c.,
At the old stand of Wortman & Fields Oregon City, Oregon. 13tf

"Barnum Saloon."
KENT & PLUMEY,
DI PENSERS OF
Choice Wines, Liquors & Cigars,
Main st., Oregon City.
Call, and Robert Kotter will show you through the establishment. 13tf

"Barnum Restaurant."
LEON DELOUEY, PROPRIETOR
OF THIS ESTABLISHMENT,
Main st., Oregon City,
Knows how to serve his customers with Oysters, Pigs' Feet, a good cup of Coffee or a SQUARE MEAL. 13tf

NEW YORK MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMP'NY
WILLIAM E. HOWELL.
(Of Oregon City Manufacturing Company,)
15.3m AGENT.

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.

MOTHER.

[From the Boone County (Mo.) Journal.]

Oh! magical name, was there ever another
So dear to the heart as the loved name of Mother;
Was there ever another to comfort, to cheer,
Tis the soul's dearest gift of all others most dear.

'Tis the staff of the young, and the guide of the youth,
Its precepts are ever accompanied by truth;
It clings around us all in sorrow and dread,
It lives in the heart when *all else is dead.*

What a thrill of new joy this name brings to *me,*
Wherever I wander, where e're I may be;
Of all *earthly treasures* I know there's no other,
Can make the heart *throb* like the loved name of Mother.

Oh! faithful memory ever doth trace.
The angelic features of a fond mother's face;
The soul lighted eyes, they haunt me with love,
From their place in the skies, from their bright home above.

She has gone from me now but her soul rests with God.
The Casket alone sleeps beneath the green sod;
Above with the pure and sinless she waits.
The loved-ones who enter the white pearly gates.

"HATTIE."

STATISTICS OF OREGON.

BY A. J. DUFUR.

NO. 19.

JACKSON COUNTY.

This county, like Douglas, situated in an extensive basin of unsurpassed fertility and loveliness, seems to have been supplied by nature with all those inherent elements that tend to render a community independent of other localities, and capable of supplying a dense agricultural, manufacturing and mining population with all the luxuries of independence, contentment and wealth. Bounded on the north by the Rogue river mountains, which separate it from Douglas and Grant, east by Grant county on the line of the 120th parallel of west longitude, south by the Siskiyou mountains, on the 42d parallel of north latitude, dividing it from California, and west by the Coast Range mountains and Josephine county. This county would seem to the casual observer or stranger to be an almost isolated location, cut off from communication with the outer world. But the energetic miner, the industrious farmer, and the hardy pioneer were not to be intimidated by any trivial obstacles in the way of opening a communication with a valley where nature has lavished her wealth with so liberal a hand. Bridges have been constructed, passes surveyed and roads graded through all of the different ranges of mountains with which this lovely valley is surrounded; and Jackson county is now provided with good roads and means of communication with Portland on the north and Sacramento on the south, by a daily line of stages and mail coaches running between these two places. The enterprising citizens of this county have also opened a wagon road by which the immigrant from the plains can come by the way of Humboldt, Goose Lake and Klamath Lake route from the east. Pack trails and wagon roads have also been opened westward, through the Coast Range mountains to Port Orford and other points along the Pacific coast.

This county has an assessable property valuation of nearly one and a half million dollars, covers an area of about 9,000,000 acres of land, and has a population of between 5,000 and 6,000. The mineral resources of this county are too celebrated throughout all parts of the country to require any lengthy description in this place. The immense quantities of gold taken from the placer diggings annually for the last eight years, with the numerous quartz lodes of inexhaustible wealth, give unmistakable proof of the capacity of her gold mines, and render it a county of importance not only to the State of Oregon, but also worthy of high consideration in the financial circles of the whole United States. These gold mines annually furnish profitable employment to a great number of men, yielding handsome dividends on the amount of capital invested and the number of men employed. New discoveries of gold are annually being made in this county, and with the knowledge that iron, coal, silver, lead and copper also exist here, it is but fair to infer that mining in this locality is but just in its infancy. Valuable mineral springs also exist in this county, from some of which a superior article of salt has been manufactured for a number of years, and is now taking precedence in many of the markets of Southern Oregon and Northern California. These springs are capable of yielding an almost unlimited supply of salt, if properly developed and worked to their full capacity.

Timber of all kinds known to Oregon, and of the finest quality for fuel, fencing, building, and general lumbering purposes, is conveniently distributed through all sections of the county, with water power and mill sites of sufficient capacity to drive the machinery for the milling and manufacturing purposes of an entire State.

The face of the country in this county is diversified with lofty mountains and extended ranges of hills, from whose summits may be seen extensive valleys, through which Rogue River and its numerous tributaries, like silver threads, seem interwoven in a maze of wild, enchanting loveliness. These valleys, as they roll back from the centre in gentle, undulating swells, or break into abrupt elevations, extending their long lines in either direction toward lofty mountain ranges in the distance, covered with immense forests, form a basin apparently encircled with mountains, and known as the Rogue River Valley.

The general geological character of the county bears strong indications of volcanic action, scoriaceous and trapean masses occurring in many places in the eastern part. Still there is often found in this valley a sort of conglomerate silicious composition, which often contains shells and other indications of sedimentary formation.

At the intersection of the Coast Range mountains by Rogue river, sand stone prevails, and the strata remains uninterrupted, except at long intervals. The soil along the creeks and river bottoms and thro' the valley is very fertile, being an alluvial deposit of sediment, decomposed earth and vegetable mold. These valleys, when cultivated. produce all kinds of cereals in perfection; also, roots, vegetables, Indian corn, tobacco, and all the varieties of fruit known to the climate of Oregon. The plateau, or more elevated portions, have a moderately rich soil, whose chief component parts are silica and a brownish gray mixture of decomposed vegetable, clay and sand loam. These lands, where cultivated, have proven very productive, and are nowhere excelled for their capacity to raise wheat. This entire valley seems particularly adapted to stock-raising—its hills, prairies and valleys affording an almost unlimited supply of pasturage, where stock of all kinds fatten and thrive with but little care, seldom requiring extra feed, and in those instances not more than two or three months in the year. The climate, similar to that of the same altitude in other portions of the State, is mild, even and temperate, but not so humid as in the Willamette valley, the extremes of cold seldom falling below zero or that of heat rising to one hundred degrees above.

The water is pure, soft and abundant, being supplied by springs, brooks and rivulets from the mountains, while the numerous cascades along Rogue river and its tributaries furnish motive power in abundance for every variety of machinery.

In regard to the health of this county, there can be but one conclusion formed. A locality with pure running water, and the facilities for enjoying a climate in summer fanned by a gentle sea breeze, or by altitude to inhale the bracing air of perpetual snow, must impart strength and vigor to the invalid and insure to the man of health a hale old age. The facilities for marketing are confined principally to the various mining camps in this portion of Oregon and Northern California, where fruit vegetables, flour, bacon, beef, butter and cheese find a ready market at remunerative prices.

Liberal provisions for schools and religious instruction have been made—the generous hearted and industrious miner being generally ready to contribute to the establishment of good society as liberally as any other class of men within the State. Flouring mills, lumber mills and all kinds of mechanical industry are established and carried on in the various settlements in this valley. Also, stores, well supplied with agricultural implements, miners' and mechanics' tools, and with a general assortment of merchandise, where the immigrant or new settlers can obtain supplies of all kinds at reasonable rates.

The price of farming land is from five to ten dollars per acre, and there are now about 15,000 acres under cultivation. Good government land for grazing or agricultural purposes can be obtained in many portions of the county.

A woolen mill is now in successful operation at Ashland, making up the products of the flock into articles for bedding and clothing, suitable to the wants of the community. The water-power at Ashland is splendid. There are at this place a flouring mill, machine shop, marble factory, a woolen mill, and two lumbering mills. The character of the goods manufactured here does credit to our manufacturing establishments. The marble is of excellent quality, and is found near by.

Jacksonville, the county seat, is a flourishing town, with good public and private schools, a number of churches belong to the various religious denominations, mechanic shops, stores, hotels, a postoffice, fine private residences, and all the different business establishments, sufficient to render the town pleasant and prosperous. There is a number of other thriving towns in this valley, with stores, posteffices, and other business operations. Among them are Ashland, Willow Springs, Applegate, Grant's Pass, Rock Point and Phœnix.

The creeks and rivers abound with fish, among which are the salmon, chub, sucker, and mountain trout. Bear, elk, antelope, deer, and many kinds of small game are found in this locality; also a great variety of wild birds and water fowls, peculiar to the western slope of the Rocky mountains.

DATES WORTH REMEMBERING.

1180—Glass windows first used for light.
1236—Chimneys first put in houses.
1252—Lead pipes for carrying water.
1290—Tallow candles for light.
1288—Spectacles invented, by an Italian.
1303—Paper first made from linen.
1341—Woolen cloth first made in England.
1410—Art of painting in oil.
1440—Art of printing from movable types.
1477—Watches first made in Germany.
1450—Variations in the compass first noticed.
1453—Pins first used in America.
1290—Telescope invented by Porta and Jansen.
1641—Tea first brought to Europe from China.
1603—Theater erected in England by Shakspeare.
1603—Thermometer invented by Sanctorius.
1619—Circulation of blood discovered by Harvey.
1625—Bricks first made of any required size.
1626—Printing in colors invented.
1629—Newspapers first established.
1630—Shoe buckles first made.
1636—Wine made from grapes in England.
1639—Pendulum clocks invented
1641—Coffee brought to England.
1641—Sugar cane cultivated in the West Indies.
1646—Air guns invented.
1640—Steam engine invented.
1650—Bread first made without yeast.
1650—Cotton first planted in the United States.
1763—Fire engine first invented.
1767—Steam engine improved by Watt.
1785—Stereotyping invented in Scotland.
1788—Animal magnetism discovered by Mesmer.

IN THE WAY.—A mother who was preparing some flour to mix into bread left it for a few moments, when little Mary—with childish curiosity to see what it was—took hold of the dish, which fell to the floor spilling the contents. The mother struck the child a severe blow, saying with anger, that she was always in the way! Two weeks after, little Mary sickened and died. On her death-bed, while delirious, she asked her mother if there would be room for her among the angels. "I was always in your way, mother; you had no room for me?" The broken-hearted mother then felt that no sacrifice could have been too great could she have saved her child.

Romantic Episode.

During the storm of yesterday there occurred in this city, one of those episodes in human life, the circumstances and particulars of which make it appear more like a stage production than a living reality—the meeting of two sisters after long years of separation—one of them for a few years past a resident of one of our most fashionable thoroughfares, and the wife of a successful and respectable business man; the other unmarried, and for some years past a plaything for the freaks of fortune. The meeting took place on the pavement, in front of a well known dry goods establishment, and was witnessed by a number of passers-by, who, seeing the lady in silks, satins and furs, in commune with one whose bonnet was old and tattered, whose shawl was faded, whose dress was travel-soiled, and whose shoes illy protected her tired feet from the snow that lay beneath them, paused to observe the (to them) strange spectacle. The facts, as hastily gleaned from the porter and an intimate friend of the family, are as follows:

Years ago, the wife of whom we speak lived with her parents in the in the State of New York, where she was courted and won, but in opposition to the will of her parents, by the man who is now her husband. For a time the marriage was delayed, in hope that her parents would finally give their consent, but the hope was vain. An elopement was planned and successfully carried out, and from that day forward no tidings of her parents, brother or sister, were ever had by the eloping daughter. The couple came West, and by judicious and careful management, industry and econmy, a nice competence was accumulated, and a few years ago this city was selected as their future and permanent home.

After the elopement came the war, and the two brothers responding to their country's call, went forth to return to their homes no more. They fell in the battle of Pittsburg Landing. Sickness came to their father, mother and only child—a daughter—and with sickness and disease, other misfortunes that eat up the substance and estate of the parents, and, with a hope to recover, in some measure, their lost competence, they joined a colony that was organizing for settlement on some of the tributaries of the Republican river in Kansas. The fate of that colony is well known to those who are familiar with the numerous Indian massacres on the western boders within the last two years. The aged father and mother were among those who were murdered, and the daughter, was left without home or shelter, or the knowledge of the existence of a relation west of her birth place, and to her friends there she determined to appeal for a home. Letter after letter was written, but no reply ever came to greet her expectant yearning, and after months of waiting, she determined to attempt the journey and make her way back to the place where she was born. With this intention she gathered together her scanty wardrobe, and, in company with a returning family, started on her long journey. Their means were scanty, and by the time they had reached the State line in Kansas city, they were pennilness. The family with whom she was stopping concluded to stop there, but the girl decided to prosecute her journey to a termination. Out of money and destitute, she frankly made known her condition and the circumstances attending her checkered life to Col. Sam Lowe, of the State Line House, and that gentleman, with his well known chivalry and liberal heartedness, provided her with part of the funds to defray her passage to St. Louis, and saw that the lack of the balance should not prevent her from reaching this city. On Sunday afternoon last, she took the evening express, and on Monday morning found herself here, without a single dollar, and no clothes but those she wore. Monday she spent in seeking employment, but her garb was a poor recommendation, and she was turned away from every door at which she applied for the means of earning a subsistence. Where she rested on Monday night is not known to us, but yesterday morning she wandered out in the storm and snow, with, as may be supposed a heavy heart, and a cold and suffering body as well. In her meanderings she chanced to pause in front of the palace of fashion already indicated, and as she paused she sobbed and wept, and who similarly situated would not? While weeping and sobbing, a lady emerging from the store, happened to see her tear-stained face and hear her sobs, and perhaps some old memory was awakened, and though her carriage was, in waiting, she turned aside and engage the wanderer in conversation. Question followed question, the answers were frank and candid, and in a few minutes the gaily attired and fashionable woman recognized in the weeping girl the youngest of her parents' once happy household, and notwithstanding the wondering gaze of the spectators gathered around them, she clasped her in a long, fond embrace, and freely mingled her tears with those of her sister. The denouement may be easily imagined. The carriage was called and the two sisters entered, and again clasped each other in sisterly affection, were driven away to a home of comfort and affluence. This was as singular as happy, and so long as she wills it, a home and life of joy and contentment is open to the one who has suffered so long and endured such trials.—*St. Louis Republican, Oct. 20.*

Love at Eighty-three.

[From the Milwaukee Wisconsin, Feb. 3.]

Last fall a well-known citizen of La Crosse county, a venerable but hale and hearty old gentleman, 83 years of age, met with a most romantic incident while on an eastern trip. By some accident the train was delayed, and the old gentleman, Justin Jacobs, Esq., went to a residence near by. Judge of the old man's surprise to find that the lady of the house was one whom he knew in early life. Indeed, when both were young, in their eastern home, they had loved each other; but the fates, as the fates will oftentimes do such cruel work, seperated them. What more natural than they should talk over the olden time and revive the affectionate scenes of early life, and what more natural than that there should spring from this revival the old love kindled anew, and that it should burn into a bright flame? Such was the case. Then again they plighted their troth and the 'squire came home a happy man, and thanking Providence for the railroad accident.

We learn from the La Crosse *Republican* that in a few days 'Squire Jacobs leaves his home to go east, that his happiness may be made complete. Senator Ranney and Postmaster Lotteridge, of La Crosse. were appointed a committee to ask the old gentleman "At what period in life does nuptial felicity become extinguished?" and as the joke is too good to keep, we must give the old veteran's answer: "Boys, you must ask some man older than I am;" whereupon the committee adjourned *sine die.*

The good old 'squire is a hale and vigorous old man, who walks his four miles daily to the West Salem post office for his "mail matter." He is a great reader. A few years ago while holding court as a justice of the peace, he summarily settled a sadly snarled quarrel between two litigants, the conflicting testimony of whose witnesses "badly mixed" the court and audience, about a spotted calf that was the cause of litigation and strife. 'Squire Jacobs, with a look of unutterable disgust for all concerned decided thus: "I dismiss the suit, and pay costs myself, if the parties will cry quits." Amid rip-roarous applause, no one appealed from the decision of the court.

A gentle Quaker had two horses, a very good and a very poor one. When seen riding the latter it turned out that his better half had taken the good one. "What!" said a sneering bachelor, "how comes it that you let your wife ride the better horse" The only reply was: "Friend, when thee get's married, thee'll know."

A correspondent of the *Church Union* is looking carefully into Bible chronology to ascertain whether Methuselah was drowned by the flood or whether he died in his bed. The question is somewhat mixed, but he expresses a hope that he died a natural death, "for it would have been awful to live so long and be drowned after all."

Improve the man and his style will take care of itself.

A desirable domestic bird—a duck of a wife.

Hiram R. Revels.

Most people have heard that for the first time in the history of the United States, a colored Senator has been returned to the halls of Washington, and they have consequently wondered who and what manner of man is Senator Hiram R. Revels. Every one does not know that he is a Leavenworth man. and that while here he was a minister of such scandalous proclivities that his own brethren and flock turned upon him and forced him to seek other fields and pastures new. The outlines of his history we propose to give in as brief space as possible.

Mr. Hiram R. Revels was born in the State of North Carolina, and we first hear of him in St. Louis, where he succeeded his brother in the charge of a church, and where he became involved in a desperate church riot, wherein he himself was knocked down by a bottle, and in consequence of which about fifty arrests were made. For this he was dismissed from the church, and took to school teaching for a living.

In 1864 he was again admitted into the church, and came to Leavworth in 1865.

In this city he speedily became, as pastor of the M. E. Church, involved in a dispute with the elder in regard to some alleged misappropriation of the funds of the church. It was at this time that Mr. John Morris, the barber who now resides on Deleware street, and who is a man of much talent, published a pamphlet entitled "A Humbug," in which he made specific allegations that Revels had plundered the church of the sum of $1,150, and bringing forward proof of the same. For this Revels, in the month of June, 1867, brought an action against Morris for libel, which he lost, the jury being convinced of the truth of the allegation. This was noticed at length in the *Commercial* of the 23d of June, and the substance of it is contained in the following paragraph cut from our edition to that date:

"It is charged that the libel consisted in charging Revels with having appropriated funds of the church. A large number of witnesses testified, and papers, account books, and other documents were offered in evidence. The case was very ably conducted by the prosecution and defense, and after able and lengthy arguments to the jury was submitted to them. The jury retired, and after being out six minutes, returned a verdict of not guilty, thus sustaining the charges as made by the author of "A Humbug," a little-book, the merits of which, it seems, consisted in its being true."

Revels being thus acknowledged as guilty by his own people, left Leavenworth in the fall of 1867, and removed to Louisville, Kentucky, where, in consequence of a pamphlet published in this place by John Morris, calling attention to his misdeeds, he removed in the fall of 1868 to Natchoz, Mississippi. It must have been somewhere about this time that we hear of him at Memphis, but how long he remained there we know not. While in that city, however, assisted in the character of exhorter at the hanging of a man named Moody, who was executed for murdering a Captain Perry. In this, however, he only anticipated Henry Ward Beecher, Mrs. Stowe and other remarkable radicals, who have a sanctimonious relish for the horrible, and his instincts in this respect can hardly be deemed perverted but seem to flow in the legitimate channel.

The last we hear of the Rev. Mr. Revels is from Mississippi, of which State he is now elected Senator—to which high office he appears to have been elevated under peculiar circumstances. He obtained no vote at the first ballot—was afterwards selected as a compromise between Messrs. Mygatt and Flornoy; and he was principally chosen in order to catch the African vote, which in the State of Mississippi has an immense majority. We shall watch the future of this interesting Senator with the same percision with which we have recorded his past career.—*Leavenworth (Ks.) Commercial.*

Daniel Webster informed a wonder-awed "circle" in New York, the other evening, through a "medium," that his chief regret in dying was that he had not the opportunity to revise his Dictionary,

Twenty-five members of the United States Senate are natives of New England.

COURTESY OF BANCROFT LIBRARY,