THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 4. OREGON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1870. NO. 27

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.

TERMS of SUBSCRIPTION:

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

TERMS of ADVERTISING:

Transient advertisements, including all legal notices, per 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

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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

Neat, Quick and Cheap!

☞ Work solicited.

All Business transactions upon a Specie basis.

JOHN MYERS, Financial Agent.

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Physician and Surgeon,

☞ 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.

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,

☞ 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.,

CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS.

☞ At the old stand of Wortman & Fields Oregon City, Oregon. 13tf

"Barnum Saloon."

KENT & PLUMEY,

DISPENSERS OF

Choice Wines, Liquors & Cigars,

Main st., Oregon City.

☞ Call and Robert Potter 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 LOCAL 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.

Out in the Cold.

With blue-cold hands and stockingless feet,
Wandering a child in the cheerless street;
Children were many, who, housed and fed,
Lovingly nestled, dreaming in bed—
Carolled their joy in a land of bliss,
Without a thought or care of this;
They were warm in humanity's fold.
But this little child was out in the cold—
Out in the cold.

Bleak blew the wind in through the cheerless street,
Dashing along the merciless sleet;
All furled and shawled, man, woman and child
Hurried along, for the storm grew wild;
They could not bear the icicle's blast,
Winter so rude on their pathway cast.
Alas none pitied—no one consoled
The little wanderer out in the cold—
Out in the cold.

She had no father, she had no mother,
Sisters none, and never a brother;
They had passed on to the star-world above—
She remained here with nothing to love.
"Nothing to love"—O! men did not know
What wealth of joy that child could bestow;
So they went by and worshipped their gold.
Leaving the little one out in the cold—
Out in the cold.

Wandered she on till the shades of night
Veiled her shivering form from sight;
Then, with cold hands over her breast,
She prayed to her Father in Heaven for rest.
When hours had fled, 'neath the world's dark frown,
Hungered and chilled she laid herself down;
Lay down to rest, while the wealthy rolled
In carriages past her, out in the cold—
Out in the cold.

Out in the cold—lo! an angel form
Brought her white robes that were rich and warm;
Out in the cold, on the sleeping child,
The sainted face of a mother smiled;
A sister pressed on her brow a kiss—
Led her mid scenes of heavenly bliss;
And angels gathered into their fold
That night the little one out in the cold—
Out in the cold.

Unblushing attempt at Bribery

The Story of Six Citizens of Polk who would not Export

STATEMENT OF H. SIMPSON

On the 25th day of April last, at the meeting of the Circuit Court, in Dallas, one J. O. Shelton, who works in the hotel at that place, took me out and very privately informed me that he was authorized to employ fifteen men to work in a stone quarry opposite Astoria, in Washington Territory, and that the understanding was that he was to hire Democrats only.

Mr. Shelton gave me to understand distinctly that his object was to get Democrats out of Oregon and keep them out until after the election. He said that he was authorized to pay $2 50 in gold coin for work per day of eight hours, or $3 12½ for ten hours work per day, and pay the expenses of myself and the other boys who wanted to go, and also pay us wages for our time from Salem to the quarry in Washington Territory.

Mr. Shelton told me that he would vouch for the boys getting work on the above terms until after the election, and a free ticket home; and also said that since he had come to Salem "these fellows here tell me that they think you can get about $100 apiece in Washington Territory for voting for Garfielde."

Shelton also told me that if I could get from four to six more boys to go with me he would pay me $20 for my services, $15 of which he paid and promised to pay me the other $5 on my return.

Upon receiving the above propositions, I saw and counseled with attorneys, at Dallas, and other persons in whom I had confidence, as to the best plan for working up a case that would result in exposing the rascality of certain agents for the disbursement of sums, which I had for some time been satisfied were being used for the purpose of trying to corrupt voters in Polk county.

We accordingly rode to Salem on last Tuesday, where our friend Shelton promised to meet us, he having gone over on the stage the day before.

On arriving at Salem we found our friend Shelton, and also made the acquaintance of a rather good-looking but dark complexioned gentleman (so-called) by the name of Jasper N. Matheny, who was very kind to us, and who wrote a letter of recommendation to St. John, in Portland, the original of which I have in my possession.

Mr. Matheny also very kindly furnished myself and friends with free tickets on the P. T. Company's boats to Portland, and, for a comparative stranger, seemed to take a great interest in our getting a good job of work and at good wages.

Matheny, also, to give us confidence, I suppose, told us that he had some days before sent four men to St. John, and that he had heard from them and they were all right.

The boys referred to and myself, on our arrival at Salem, had a private interview in the Odd Fellows Library, where we met Mr. Matheny, Mr. Shelton, and a tall dark complexioned gentleman whom they called Phillips.

Mr. Shelton kept us waiting from about two o'clock in the afternoon (Tuesday) until after night before he got things arranged for our departure. He accused Phillips of being dilatory in "coming around and fixing up business," and said he gave him a cursing for being so negligent; but he assured us that he would see Hirch and get the matter fixed.

Mr. Shelton finally said he had not money enough to pay us the $10 apiece which he promised us in advance, but he said he would go down to Mr. Hirsch's store, in the building below, and get it. I waited at the door until Mr. Shelton came out, when he told me that he got the money. He went with us and paid me $55 on the boat.

While at Salem on last Tuesday, I saw and talked with a number of my Democratic friends in Salem, and explained to them the object of our excursion to Portland.

We returned from Portland yesterday having had a very pleasant trip.

In conclusion, I wish to say to my Republican friends in Salem that I think they had better try their hand at exporting Chinamen before they spend all their money in Polk county.

And, to quote from my friend Matheny, I would say that so far as I know "the above named jentelmen are all honist strate forward citizens of Polk county;" but, no preventing Providence, most of them will be very apt to vote the straight Domocratic ticket over in Polk.

STATE OF OREGON, County of Marion. } ss

I, H, Simpson, being duly sworn, say that the foregoing statement, by me signed, is a fair and correct account of the conversations and transactions therein related.

H. SIMPSON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of May, 1870.

E. CRANSTON,
Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF OREGON, County of Marion. } ss.

We, R. Simpson and H. Wood, being duly sworn, say that we were present most of the time at the conversations refered to in the above statement of H. Simpson, which occurred at Salem on last Tuesday, and the same is substantially true as far as we heard.

R. SIMPSON,
H. WOOD.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of May, 1870.

E. CRANSTON,
Justice of the Peace.

STATE OF OREGON, County of Marion. } ss.

I, D. S. Russell, being duly sworn, say that I am a resident of Dallas in Polk county. That on the 3d day of this month I was present at a part of the conversations referred to in the affidavit of H. Simpson, which occurred at the Odd Fellows Library in Salem, with J. N. Matheny and J. O. Shelton, and I further say that the statement of said Simpson is substantially correct as far as I heard the same. D. S. RUSSELL.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of May, 1870.

E. CRANSTON,
Justice of the Peace.

The following is the letter of J. N. Matheny to E St. John alluded to in the foregoing statement of H. Simpson. It is a true copy, *verbatim et literatim:*

Salem, May 4th, 1870.

FRIEND ST. JOHN

DEAR SIR the barrers of this note will apply to you to get worke they will stick to you as long as you wont them. They understand the termes that you imploy your hands on and are willing to except a situation from you at your figuers. Six in all. Naimes as follows.

Messrs R. Simpson
H. Simpson,, Wm. Woods Wm. Shelton and D. S. Rupel.

The above named Jentelmen are all honsit Strate forward citizens of Polk county.

Yours Truly
J. N. MATHENY

STATE OF OREGON, County of Marion. } ss.

I, H. Simpson, being duly sworn, say that I am a resident of Polk county, and that the forgoing is the original letter which was handed to me by J. O. Shelton at Salem, on the 3d inst., as the letter of J. N. Matheny. And I futher say that said Matheny told me in the afternoen of said day that he would write us a letter of recommendation to a man in Portland by the name of St. John.

H. SIMPSON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of May, 1870.

E. CRANSTON.
Justice of the Peace.

U.S.S.

SALEM, Oregon, May 4th, 1870.

FRIEND RIGGS,—The boys left here this morning for Portland. They send their horses by Mr. Nucomb. I want you to see that they get home, and oblige yours truly,

J. O. SHELTON.

The above is a copy of a letter written by the exporter J. O. Shelton, in which he speaks of the boys (referring to H. Simpson and others) and their horses which they sent back to Polk county.

This man Riggs is also engaged in the exporting business. No doubt, he crossed the six Polk county boys and their horses on his ferry at Buena Vista, and declined taking toll for the same.

We find on the margin of this letter the initials "U. S. S.," and have been guessing at its meaning. Wonder if it isn't "Old Flaxbrake's" password, by which he keeps it before his devoted followers that he furnishes the money to buy up the next legislature to go for him for the United States Senate.

An Important Letter.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 27, 1870.

DR. A. M. LORYEA, Vice-President of the Oregon Immigration, Board of Statistics and Labor Exchange.

DEAR SIR:—Referring to our conversation on the subject of the inducements offered by the State of Oregon to immigrants, would say: I am desirous to bring the substance of what has been said into definite shape, so as to enable me to form an intelligent judgement as to whether the best interests of those I represent would be served by my deciding to locate them on lands in your State. They are English, Irish, Scotch and German and for the most part are agriculturists; some are herdsmen, and a few are mechanics. There will not be less than five hundred families. They intend to form settlements of their own according to their several nationalities, and want lands adapted to their pursuits. Their means are limited, and on this account the inducements you hold out would have much force in governing my decision. It is the wish of the people to employ their cash in providing shelter for their wives and little ones, and in bringing their lands under cultivation. Whilst they are poor in ready money, they are rich in those elements which your State requires, and when judiciously employed make a people prosperous and great. They have splendid physical health, ripe experience in their various pursuits strong arms, willing hands and hearts overflowing with hope.

I am prepared to decide and act as soon as negotiations have been concluded, and locations selected. It would be premature for me to attempt to make selection of suitable locations until I know definitely the price of the lands and the terms on which they can be had. Therefore, would ask that as early a reply as is convenient may be given me.

very respectively,
T. EGERTON HOGG.

In reference in the matter contained in the foregoing letter, Dr. Loryea invites propositions for the sale of fifty thousand acres of wild land situated somewhere in Western Oregon. Those having lands to offer should give the precise location, price, quality, terms of payment, adaptability to different products and any other particulars that would be of interest.

A NOVEL SUIT.—A man named Kenneth McCaskill, who was well known in Victoria for a number of years, sues the Pacific Mail Steamship Company in San Francisco, for $10,000. It appears that he was a passenger on the steamship Golden City when she went ashore; and became sick from the inclemency of the weather.

The Cleveland *Herald* thinks the marriage service should be changed to read: Who dares take this woman? and the groom shall answer, I dare.

T. Patterson.

[From the Daily Press.]

T. Patterson is a native of Armstrong county, Pennsylvania, and is a son of Hon. Findley Patterson, who for a series of years occupied various prominent positions in that State. His ancestors settled in Western Pennsylvania at an early day, and at this time are represented in that section of country by numerous families of the same name, of wealth and influence. The political record of the family there, from the days of Jefferson to the present time is that of the most strict adherance and unswavering fidelity to Democratic principles.

Shortly after the organization of that Territory, Mr. Patterson removed from his native State to Kansas, and during Mr. Buchanan's administration he held a position in the U. S. Land Office, for the Western District of Kansas.

At the commencement of the war he was one of the proprietors of a Democratic paper published at Junction City, Kansas. In the year 1862, this paper was distroyed at the instigation of the Union League because of its fearless advocacy of Democratic principles, and its presistent denunciation of the usurpations of that day. Subsequently Mr. Patterson became a resident of Leavenworth City, and was connected with a banking establishment at that place until the spring of 1864. During the dark stormy days of that locality Mr. Patterson, at the risk of life and property steadfastly adhered to his political principles and fearlessly denounced tyranny and wrong which characterized the actions of the then rulers of the country.

Mr. Patterson arrived in Oregon in October 1864, and has since been a resident of the city of Portland, with the exception of a few months absence in the mines during 1865. In April 1866 he came connected with the Oregon *Herald* as business manager, in which position he continude until November 1868. In July 1869 he became one of the proprietors and publishers of that paper. Of Mr. Patterson's course during his residence in Oregon, the Democracy are advised by their own observation, and they know him to have been firm, consistent and energetic party man, working always for the success of true principles over the demoralizing doctrines of Radicalism.

From our long and extensive acquaintance with Mr. Patterson, we take great pleasure in saying that he is an exemplary young gentleman, trustworthy politically, and in all respects, and we cheerfully recommend him to the confidence and support of the Oregon Democracy, who will, no doubt, feel it an enviable privilege, as well as a political duty, to cast the full party vote for him as for any other man on the State Ticket.

Remember the Oregon *Herald*, of which Mr. Patterson is one of the proprietors, is striking terrific cuts upon the common enemy in this campaign we are not wanting in grateful appreciation. His reward will be a united support, and an overwhelming success at our hands on election day.

Last week, says a correspondent of the *Statesman*, as the viewers and surveyor appointed to locate a road from Buttville to Waconda were at the house of one of the pioneer settlers, holding a responsible office in this county, they remarked that they were afraid of not getting men enough to carry the chain next day. Two of his daughters, who were present, and who had paid considerable attention to mathematical and surveying studies, said they would help them. The viewers, however, looked at it as amere joke; but the next morning the three young ladies appeared at Buttevle on horseback. One of them led the horses, and occasionally read off the course on the compass, which she did with accuracy. The other two were sworn in and carried the chain correctly and efficiently for seven miles, on a bad road, occupying the whole day. One of the young ladies is the same who, two or three years ago, climed Mount Hood, and we believe on the highest pinnacle.

When we read the phrase "our country," we are instinctively forced to exclaim which country?—the one made by Washington and his com-patriots, or the one made by Sumner, Ben. Butler, and the niggers?

The new name for weaning babies—Bottle-imps.

A Trenton Romance

The *State Gazette* vouches for the following story:

Some months since a man named Johnson, residing in a neighboring State, saw the picture of a Trenton damsel, Miss Jones, at the house of a relative of the lady, and through it fell in love with the original. Obtaining the address of his charmer, Johnson wrote her a letter, which was answered by Miss Jones, a regular correspondence was the result. In due course of time Johnson asked the momentous question, was given a favorable answer, and shortly after sent Miss Jones a letter, in which he stated that he would be in Trenton in two days from date thereof when he should claim her as his wife.

Punctually on the day appointed Johnson appeared, and introduced himself to Miss Jones, and the pair were mutually pleased with each other on this the occasion of their first meeting. The subject of their approaching marriage was discussed, and it was agreed that it should take place that very evening. The couple repaired to the residence of the Rev. Nicodemus Neckcloth, when the to-be bridegroom took the minister aside and informed him that his name was not Johnson, but Green; that the lady knew him only as Johnson, and that he wished to be married to her under that name.

The reason assignea for this course having been explained to the satisfaction of the clergyman, the ceremony was performed, the marriage fee paid, and the couple returned to the home of Mrs. Johnson where the course of true love *did* run smoothly for two days, at the end of which time Johnson "turned up missing."

On the second day thereafter, while pondering on this sudden change in the situation, Mrs. J. is startled by a ring at the door bell of the Jones mansion. Answering the summons in person, she is accosted by a gentleman, who asks if a lady by the name of Jones resides there. He is answered in the offirmative, invited into the parlor, gives his name as Johnson, and states that he has come on to claim Miss. Jones as his bride.

An explanation follows, from which it appears that Johnson, who is unable to write employed a friend named Green to carry on his correspondence, by which means the latter became in possession of the arrangements in the proposed marriage. Taken advantage of this fact, the perfidious Green states the time of Johnson's arrival in Trenton some days earlier than requested by his friend, comes on to this city himself, marries the girl, and at the end of two days deserts her, as above stated.

Very wisely concluded that "what's done cannot be undone," and that the bogus Johnson has left never to return, the twain repair to the office of Justice Blackstone, where they are quickly made one flesh, and the pair have since lived together, seemingly as happily as if no such man as Green had ever existed.

A GOOD RECONSTRUCTOR.—Among the representative men now in Washington clamoring for the reconstruction of Georgia, is a nigger by the name of Asporin Bradley. He is a State Senator from that State, and a lawyer. Recently application was made by Mr. Riddle for his admission to practice in the Supreme Court of the United States. We see it now announced that the aforesaid Riddle appeared in Court a day or two afterwards and withdrew the same, apologizing to the Court for having offered it. It appeared, among other things that Bradley had served a term in the penitentiary. In radicical ethics the offense consisted in being caught and not committing the act that sent him there.

The Weyanwe (Wis.) *Times* tells the following: "A young couple in this place lately commenced keeping house, and during the week the head of the family called on one of our merchants and laid in the following stock of provisions: Five cents' worth of soda, five cents' worth of salt, two cents' worth of pepper, one stick of gum, one cent, one bar of soap, twelve cents. The sum amounted to just twenty-five cents, which he paid in specie, and as he turned to leave the store, he remarked to the obliging clerk, that keeping house was cheaper than boarding."

The platform of female voters of Mormonism ought to be Mor-men-ism.

Behind Time.

The lately appointed carbet-bag Govenor of Idaho takes considerable time in finding his way to Idaho. If all reports are true it is exceedingly doubtful whether he finds his way here unless he gets expressed as freight. If he concludes to come in that way whatever company he puts himself in charge of, will be obliged to see that he reaches his destination. The bad precedent of appointing men wholly unacquainted with western life and western people should have been avoided by General Grant had he considered the influence of the people of the Territories worth possessing. As it is he takes the bit in his mouth, assumes the responsibility, whatever it be, of ignoring, *in toto*, the voice of the people, makes appointments without the recommend of a single resident of the Territory. His course rapidly driving from the Republican party in this Territory the few remaining supporters of his party. On the first Monday of June he will learn that what we say is as true as Holy Writ—although the Republicans have nominated a ticket in several of the counties they will have but a light support. Idaho will roll up a larger Democratic majority than she has ever before. We daily hear of men who have been recognized radical leaders deserting the party that is thus wantonly overriding public sentiment. Connecticut has given his administration its first rebuke and other States are sure to follow. The Territories will present an unbroken front in opposition to his Territorial policy which is more ruinous than of any preceeding administration.—*Idaho Chronicle.*

Not Lost, but Saved.

Slowly, sadly, and mournfully tolls the village bell. The first stroke tells us that the angel of death has come among us, while each successive one impresses our mind more and more with the lesson of the solemn event. We pause a moment in our onward career and turn aside from the strange intoxications of business and pleasure to reflect upon these visitations of God. We realize that a future and unknown destiny is before us; thoughts of eternity and a life beyond the grave causes a feeling of solemnity to steal through our hearts. We are moved by divine sympathy for the bereaved to visit them, to speak tenderly of the one that is gone and offer our consolations. They refuse to be comforted. Their affliction is great; the roots of deep-seated parental affection is torn from their hearts; wounds are bleeding and grief is unmeasured in their cup of sorrow. The procession moves slowly and silently to the churchyard. Friends gather around the tomb. It is hard to commit the body of one so little and tender to a resting place beneath the cold unsympathizing sod. Agonizing cries burst forth anew. They cannot realize that the life which animated the form of tre loved one now sleeping has flown to the far off spirit land and is happy in its new abiding place. They forget that the body is dust returning to dust, that the life and the spirit which was so dear to them is not lost but saved, and will in the hereafter, bind them by close and stronger ties to the kingdom of our heavenly Father.

SOCIAL EQUALITY.—The Santa Clara *Argus* of April 9th says:

The white and black Republicans of San Jose have set the example of social equality. The daughters of some of the leading men of the party attended the colored ball, on Thursday evening, and had a jolly good time with the colored beaux. *Non disputandum est de gustibus.* Certainly they had no right to do so, and we do not mention the fact in a spirit of fault-finding. It is said that in waltzing the dusky exquisites gave the preference to the plain beauties while the plain gentlemen affected the colored darlings. The diversity of taste prevented all squabbling about partners. All went merry as a marriage bell—

"And when music rose with it voluptuous swell
Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again."

A little boy couldn't remember the text exactly, but thought it was "something about a hawk between two pigeons." It was, "why halt ye between two opinions."

A traveler writes home from Paris: "The word I have stood most in need of since my arrival here is the french for damn."

COURTESY OF BANCROFT LIBRARY,