THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 4. OREGON CITY, OREGON, SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1870. NO. 32.

THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

A DEMOCRATIC PAPER,

FOR THE

Business Man, the Farmer

And the FAMILY CIRCLE.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY BY

A. NOLTNER,

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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

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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
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One Column, one year.....	$120 00
Half " "	60
Quarter " "	40
Business Card, 1 square one year.....	12

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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.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. W. ROSS, M. D.,
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

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. B. 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.,
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

R. G. SNEATH,
WHOLESALE GROCER,
32 Front Street, Portland.

GOODS BY THE PACKAGE, FOR CASH

—AT—

SAN FRANCISCO PRICES, and Freight.

☞ Orders Promptly filled in San Francisco, if desired. (40.tf

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.

DRUGS.

W. WEATHERFORD & CO.,

DEALERS IN

DRUGS, OILS, PAINTS, &C.,

RESPECTFULLY INVITE THE ATTENTION of the trade and consumers to their Stock of Goods, consisting of

Pure Drugs

AND DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES.

An assorted stock of

PAINTS AND PAINTERS' MATERIALS, PATENT MEDICINES, CHEMICALS AND DYE STUFFS, WINDOW-GLASS, BRUSHES, &c., &c., &c.

With a selected assortment of

Fancy Goods and Perfumery,

Constantly receiving

FRESH SUPPLIES

And offer goods in their line at

GREATLY REDUCED RATES,

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

W. WEATHERFORD & CO.,
Druggists, 139 Front Street,
Portland, Oregon.

March 19, 1870:tf

NEW WAGON AND

Carriage Manufactory!

The undersigned, having increased the dimensions of his premises, at the old stand

Corner of Main and Third streets,

Oregon City..... Oregon.

Takes this method to inform his old patrons, and as many new ones as may be pleased to call, that he is now prepared, with ample room, good materials, and the very best of mechanics, to build anew, reconstruct, make, paint, iron and turn out all complete any sort of a vehicle from a common cart to a concord coach. Try me.

Blacksmithing, Horse or Ox shoeing, and general jobbing—neatly, quickly and cheaply done. DAVID SMITH.
Opposite Excelsior Market

LINCOLN BAKERY.

BAILEY, HARDING & CO.,

Successors of L. DILLER in the Lincoln Bakery,

BEG LEAVE TO INFORM THE CITIZENS of Oregon City and surrounding country, that they keep constantly on hand and for sale, all kinds of

BREAD, CRACKERS,
CAKES, PASTRY,
CANDIES AND NUTS.

Also, a good and general assortment of

FAMILY GROCERIES.

Orders promptly filled, and goods delivered at the residence of the purchaser when desired.

The highest prices paid for Butter, Eggs and Vegetables.

A liberal share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

April 23, 1870:1y

ALANSON SMITH,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
PROCTOR AND SOLICITOR.

AVOCAT.

Practices in State and U. S. Courts.

Office No. 108 Front Street, Portland, Oregon,
Opposite McCormick's Book Store.

Savings! Savings!

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF PORTLAND.

Savings Department!

This Bank has established, in connection with its general Banking business, a savings department, and will allow interest on coin deposits, made in accordance with the conditions adopted by this Bank.

In establishing a Savings Department, this Banking Association has in view the benefit to accrue to a class of persons having small sums to loan, by providing a safe place of deposit, ample security, and fair rate of interest, as well as to aggregate and bring into use idle capital. For the safety of deposits in this Bank, are pledged its entire capital and resources, and also the personal liability of its Directors and Stockholders, as provided by Section 12 of the National Currency Act, approved June 3, 1864, a greater security than that given by ordinary Savings Banks. Printed copies of the conditions upon which deposits are received, may be had upon application to the Board.

HENRY FAILING.....President
JAMES STEEL.....Cashier

DIRECTORS:

HENRY FAILING, HENRY W. CORBETT,
L. H. WALKEFIELD, JAMES STEEL,
W. J. VANSCHUYVER. n6tf

Oregon Lodge No. 3, I. O. of O. F.—Meets every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, in Odd Fellow's Hall, Main st.

Members of the Order are invited to attend
By order. N. G.

Physician & Accoucheuse.

DR MARY P. SAWTELLE,

OFFERS HER PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the people of Oregon City and vicinity. Residence in the country, ten miles east of Oregon City.

May 14:tf

Willamette Lodge No. 15—I. O. G. T. Meets every Saturday evening, at the rooms S.E. corner of Main and Fifth streets, at 7 1-2 o'clock. Visiting members are invited to attend. By order of W. C. T.

SHE MADE HOME HAPPY.

In an old churchyard stood a stone,
Weather marked and stained;
The hand of Time had crumbled it,
So only part remained.
Upon one side I could trace
"In memory of our mother,"
An epitaph which spoke of "home"
Was chiseled on the other.

I'd gazed on monuments of fame,
High towering to the skies,
I'd seen the sculptured marble stone
Where a great hero lies;
But by this epitaph I paused,
And read it o'er and o'er,
For I had never seen inscribed
Such words as these before.

"She always made home happy,"
A noble record left—
A legacy of memory sweet,
To those she left bereft,
And what a testimony given
By those who knew her best,
Engraven on this plain rude stone
That marked the mother's rest.

It was an humble resting place,
I knew that they were poor.
But they had seen their mother sink,
And patiently endure;
They had marked her cheerful spirit
When bearing one by one.
Her many burdens up the hill,
Till all her work was done.

So, when was stilled her weary heart,
Folded her hands so white,
As she was carried from the home,
She'd always made so bright.
Her children raised a monument
That money could not buy,
As witness of her holy life
Whose record is on high.

A noble life! but written not
In any book of fame.
Among the list of noted ones
None ever saw her name;
For only her own household knew
The victories she had won,
And none but they could testify
How well her work was done.

Better than costly monument
Of marble rich and rare,
Is that rude stone whose humble face
Such words of honor bear.
Oh! may we chisel on the hearts
Of those at home we love,
An epitaph whose truth may be
Witnessed for us above.

About "Accepting the Situation."

We take the following article from the New Hampshire *States and Union*, which shows that the Democracy of that State are in harmony with the verdict rendered at the late election, and that they, in common with the Democracy of of the West, are determined not to accept the "situation," and to keep up the fight until the Mongrel party is forced to retrace its ruinous course. It says:

When our fathers came to America, the rule of King George was "an accomplished fact," his stamp tax was another, and the cargo of tea in Boston harbor was another. There were a good many "accomplished facts," which those brave men of old swore before high heaven should be *facts* no longer. They didn't wait for the next assassin, but pitched into the one at hand. They assaulted the tyrant and all his works and fought seven years to overthrow and destroy all he had done in the country. They disputed his right, wiped out all those "accomplished facts," and established it as an, eternal imperative duty to *submit to nothing wrong.*

Where would we have been these last eighty and ought years, had Gen. Washington, Patrick Henry, John Hancock, Charles Carrol and their compeers preached the cowardly doctrine "accept the situation?" Do we want Liberty to die and be buried in eternal disgrace in soil baptized with revolutionary blood and dedicated to human freedom? Then "accept the situation." Did the Almighty Father send His only begotten Son into this world to "accept the situation." The works of the devil were "accomplished facts." But did the Almighty commission read, "Don't waste your time and strength fighting against the inevitable?" That would have been "inevitable" defeat of the whole plan of salvation.

Now let us come down to the present time. We would like to know what inducement or mative any decent man can have to be a Democrat and go with the Democratic party if that party is not to interfere with "accomplished facts?"

Where is the improvement and reform in public affairs coming in? The party in power can do nothing worse than they have already done. And if we are to "accept the situation," why not hold our peace and let them rule forever? Why keep up a foolish noise about nothing?

This "accomplished fact or "accept the situation" doctrine is an abomination. Under its operation every crime of all ages of the world down to the end of time would go unpunished and unrebuked. A pretty world we should have here—a literal hell upon earth. Everything like settlement would be impossible because nothing can be settled until it is settled right. It will never do. We would fight against wrong continually. Attack in front and rear, harass flanks right and left with every weapon in our power to handle. Accept an "accomplished fact" when it is an "*accomplished right.*" Otherwise, never.

Warning to Husbands.

A CONSPIRACY ON THE BABY QUESTION BREWING AMONG STRONG MINDED WOMEN—"COME DOWN WITH THE DUST."

[From the Revolution.]

The great want of woman at present is money—money for their personal wants, and money to carry out their plans. I promise that they shall earn it, that they shall consider it as honorable to work for money as for board, and I demand for them equal pay for equal work. I demand that the bearing and rearing of children, the most exacting of employments, and involving the most terrible risks, shall be the best paid work in the world, and husbands shall treat their wives with at least as much consideration, and acknowledge them entitled to as much money, as wet nurse.

The meaning of this is, that wives are about to strike for greenbacks; so much for every baby born. No greenbacks, no more sons and daughters. No greenbacks, no more population; no more boys to carry on the great enterprises of the age. The scale of prices for maternal duties is as follows: Girl babies, $100; boy babies $200; twin babies, $300; twins (both boys), $400; triplets, $600; triplets, (all boys), $1,000; terms: C. O. D. No credit beyond first child, the motto being, "Pay up, or dry up." Husbands who desire to transmit their names to posterity will please notice and take a new departure.

Gen. Grant a Very Lazy President.

[From the Doylestown Democrat.]

It is probable that there never was a more indolent man given office under this Government than Ulysses S. Grant. Certainly no more lazy one ever occupied the Presidential chair. The wonder is, among those who have become familiarized with his disposition, that he displayed sufficient energy to become an army officer. But the latter is easily explicable; for it is a rule that those who are not possessed of sufficient mental stamina to make themselves a record in the world of thought, are always edified in matters which call into play the baser animal passions. War is always pleasure to a brute, but one refined by study and constant contact with nature's works in their purity, sees nothing but horror in that game in which men's lives are at stake.

Grant cannot abide the "dull" routine of his official duties for two consecutive weeks, and instead of devoting his time and attention to the solution of the political problems of the hour, is forever planning pleasure excursions and other recreations. He proposes to dispose of himself during the continuance of the coming summer, about as he did the last one, at Long Branch and other seaside and warm weather resorts. For all the benefit he has thus far been to the country, we might as well have an automaton at the White House.

The First Democrat.

Democracy is a religion in itself, drawing its inspiration from the fountains of Truth, Right and Justice. Hence, to be a Democrat, is to be a good man, a lover of good government and the champion of law, order and peace. It is asserted often that the Democratic party was organized in 1800, and came into power in the following year. This is a mistake. Jefferson was not the author, but the promoter of Democracy. The glorious and unconquerable principles of Truth and Right upon which it is based, had their birth centuries before America was discovered. Christ was the first Demoorat, and his twelve white Apostles the first converts to Democracy. The Democratic creed is spread upon every page of sacred, moral and natural history.

A young lady of Kansas City—one of the fashionable belles—was frightened nearly out of her wits, a few mornings since, on discovering snugly esconced in her chignon an innocent little mouse. Moral: Every young lady should keep a cat in her chignon.

Party Newspapers.

[From the S. F. Examiner.]

The members of a party should patronize and sustain their party paper. This ought to be an accepted and practiced dogma of political faith in all parties, and it is received and acted upon to its fullest extent in all parties in this country everywhere, except the Democratic party on this coast. Here a great many of this party though they acknowledge the correctness of the theory, rarely evidence the strength of their faith by their works. That "faith without works is of no avail" is a truth which is no less vital in politics than in religion. Political success can no more be gained by faith alone than eternal salvation by inactive belief. Nothing is more essential to the achievement of victory in our campaigns than well-conducted newspapers which, preaching boldly the doctrines upon which our true interests depend, enlightening those who are in the dark as to the evil designs of our opponents, stir up the indolent, encourage the desponding and invigorate the weak breathren of our organizations; and it is not only during the campaigns that such newspapers are necessary, but at all times, that they may keep alive the fires of patriotism and party fealty (which are, and ought to be, with Democrats, synonymous terms,) so that when the time of election comes to hand, the task of arousing our party men to action shall be rendered less difficult than in the intervals between the elections their energies should have become lethargic.

Strange as it may seem, Democrats alone, of all partizans, need such reminders as these. Republicans always maintain their newspapers, and never imagine that in so doing that they are making any stupendous sacrifice; but men claiming to be Democrats, some of them, too, holding lucrative positions, the gift of their party, to which they have been assisted by the support of party papers, not only fail to recognize their practical duty, but, under frivolous pretexts, aid by subscription and advertisements the opposition organs, which if their voices had been heeded, would have left these men, who form a large element of their supporters, without position, office or influence.

An Oration.

The following is the oration of a reconstructed rebel over the dead body of Albert Sidney Johnston:

"My friends—I come to bury Johnston, not to praise him—so our minister have ordered. The Savior of the world teaches us to render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and obedience to the conquerors is the duty of the conquered.

"Let, then, no lengthened cortege, no mournful trapings, speak a people's woe. Let us haste to hide from the eyes of men these poor remains, which speak in tones that frighten our lords and masters. Upon the plain marble slab, that shall mark the last resting place, inscribed no panegyric—inscribe no name—for that name itself is a panegyric. It would remind you of the affectionate husband, the loving father, the devoted friend, the gallant chieftian, the noble Christian gentleman; and all these things you are commanded to forget. On the plains of Mexico he shed his precious blood for his country, and won the plaudits of his admiring countrymen. He died in what he believed to be a just cause, and lives in the hearts of those for whom he died. But Butler says he was a traitor, and *surely* Butler is an honorable man.

"It is not the custom of Christian nations to deny funeral honors to a fallen foe, but this man forms an exception. His name is so dear to an enslaven people that they are forbidden to speak it. This is an honor that is not accorded to Hampden or Emmet. It is monument enough; he can dispense with marble inscription or storied urn. Let us, then, silently, sadly and *secretly*—for so it is ordered—bury our dead Dust to dust, ashes to ashes!"

A young lady noticing a young man in a seat behind her in an Indianapolis church, thought she faint away and let him catch her. She did so, and was caried out into the entry, when she opened her eyes to thank the young man but found that the sexton and old colored man had carried her out To say that she was mad would be too mild.

To Young Men.

Keep good company or none. Never be idle. If your hands cannot be fully employed, attend to the cultivation of your mind. Always speak the truth. Make few promises. Live up to your engagements. Keep your own secrets, if you have any. When you speak to a person look him in the face. Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue. Good character is above all things else. Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts. If one speak evil of you, let your life be such that none will believe him. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors. Always live, misfortune excepted, within your income. When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day. Make no hast to be rich, if you would prosper. Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind. Never play at any game of chance. Avoid temptation through fear that you may not be able to withstand it. Never borrow if you can possibly avoid it. Never speak evil of any one. Be just before you are generous. Keep yourself innocent if you would be happy. Save when you are young to spend when you are old.

A Curious Custom.

It was the custom in Babylon five hundred years before the Christian era. to have an annual auction of the unmarried ladies. In every year, on a certain stated day, each district assembled all its virgins of marriageable age. The most beautiful were put up first, and the man who bid the highest gained possession of her. The second in personal charms followed her, and so on, so that the bidders might gratify themselves with handsome wives, according to the length of their purses. There may yet remain in Babylon some whom no money was offered, but the provident Babylonians managed that. When all the comely ones are sold, the criers order the most deformed to stand up, and after demanding who will marry her for a small sum, she is adjudged to him who is satisfied with the least, and in this manner the money raised from the handsome serves as a portion to those who are either of disagreeable looks, or that have any other imperfection.

Impmeachent of Woman.

"A Pennsylvanit Bachelor" thus gets after a lovely woman: I impeach her in the name of the great whale of the ocean, whose bones are torn asunder to enable her to keep straight. I impeach her in the name of the peacock, whose strut, without his permission, she has stealthly and without honer assumed. I impeach her in the name of the horse, whose tail she has preverted from its use to the making of wavy tresses to decorate the back of the head and neck. I impeach her in the name of the kangaroo, whose beautiful figure, she in taken upon herself the Grecian bend, has brought into ill favor and disrepute.

Drake's quack.

"Punchinello," a comic paper, thus harmoniously takes off the speech of Senator Drake, of Missouri, on the Georgia bill.

"Mr. Drake, who has been studying elocution under a gradnate of the Old Bowery, and has acquired a most tragic croak, which, with a little rogue and burnt cork, and haggard hair, gives him a truly awful aspect, remarked that the soil of the South was clotted with blood by fiends in human shape. (sensation in diplomatic gallery.) The metaphor might be maeningles; but it struck him it was wrong. These fiends were doubly protected by midnight and the mask. In his own State the Ku-Klux ranged together with the fierce whangdoodle. His own life had been threatened. (Faint applause.) He had received an express package marked in large letters, "D. H." The President of the United States, an expert in express packages, had told him this meant "Dead Head." Was this right? Hah! Bellud! Gore was henceforth his little game. He would die in his seat. (Great cheering, which rendered the rest of the remarks inaudible.")

A Boston gentleman who could not waltz offered a young lady one hundred dollars if she would let him hug her as much as the man who had just waltzed with her. It was a good offer, and showed that money was no object to him, but they put him out of the house so hard that his eyes were quite black.

Wisconsin cheese factories make a brand of cheese called "Truth." We should think it would have a good run, and it doubtless will, as "truth is 'mitey' and will prevail.

Evidence of hard Times.

Everybody is complaining of hard times. Real estate in San Francisco does not go off with anything like its usual rapidity, and it has even been asserted that two-thirds of the apparent sales are really no sales at all, since money-lenders are grown so cautious that instead of being satisfied with mortgages they demand direct transfers of property. There can be no doubt that the times are exceptionally hard. Money is scarce, business is dull, prospects are not encouraging the crops threaten to be short, and commerce stagnates. All this is very depressing, and *yet*—it is reported by the San Francisco papers that when the office of the Grand Mercantile Library Association Lottery was opened, no less than ten thousand tickets, representing $50,000 in hard cash, money down on the nail, were sold inside of four hours. Truly California is a strange country, and its inhabitants are a peculiar people.—*Record.*

Hash.

The Cincinnati *Times* is responsible for this homily on hash:

That's right laugh. Everybody does when hash is mentioned, yet everybody likes it when properly prepared and duly certified to—established as it were by pledges of public confidence—and nearly everybody eats it. Hash is a vainly absurd dish. It is made the scapegoat for about all the gastronomic sins in the kitchen calender, not to say cullender. There are not many of us who boarded at home when home meant a superintending mother in the kitchen as well as elsewhere, but what can recall the delight we felt in those days of innocence and a sinless stomach, when we discovered there was "hash" for breakfast. Was there anything superior to that rare combination of minced corn-beef and potatoes as it came steaming from the kitchen: and have your noses ever enjoyed a more savory treat than that which emanated from the maternal hash. What is home without a mother? and what is mother unless she can make good hash.

It is held by Henry Clay Dean that repudiation is inevitable and has been made so by the action of the radicals themselves. The points which he assumes to sustain this opinion are these:

First. The Supreme Court, in declaring greenbacks not a legal tender, destroyed the possibility of the settlement of the debt in that manner.

Second. In overturning the constitution they abandoned their claims upon the people to pay the debt which has really been already paid.

Third. By a return to specie payment the payment of the debt is impossible, for there is nothing in the country to pay it with.

Fourth. By the new elements introduced to the ballot-box the repudiation will be precipitated. Already the West, drained of money are demanding it. The negroes will vote for it as soon as they can understand it, and they will be taught what it means. It is only a question of time rapidly approaching, when the laboring masses of all castes will vote for it. The funding bill will transfer the whole debt to Europe and then when gold is received in payment for the bonds, the radical party will raise a new cry for liberty and favor repudiation or declare for another war with Europe than pay the debt.

Some chap down South has tried his hand at defining reconstruction, with the following result:

Which is it that's the best government the world ever seed? Georgy ought to have found out by this time; having run some fourteen or more since Dixie went up; first, territory; second, provisional; third, no government; (just sloshin' round loose, like a stray dorg;) fourth, millitary; fifth, civil and millitary mixed; sixth, in the United States one-fourth; seventh, plum out, &c., &c., down to the fourteeth—which started out tryin' to run a sorter double-barrl'd fixin'—that is, civil when it suits and don't about every new moon.

A jilted swain spitefully says: "Eve did not know as much as her daughters of the present day. Had they been in her place, instead of being deceived they would have deceived the devil."

For all the several gems in virtue vice has counterfeit stones.

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