L. P. Fisher

L.P. FISHER, ADVERTISING AGENT. MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE CALIFORNIA ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

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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.

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☞ Work solicited.

All Business transactions upon a Specie basis.

BUSINESS CARDS.

LAW PARTNERSHIP.

JAS. K. KELLY, Residence, Columbia st bet. 2d and 3d sts. | J. H. REED, Residence corner of Columbia and 7th sts.

Jas. K. Kelly and J. H. Reed, under the firm name of KELLY & REED,

Will practice law in the Courts of Oregon Office on First street, near Alder, over the new Post office room, Portland. (40tf

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Attorney and Counselor at Law,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Office—Under the United States District Court Room. Front street. 40tf

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OFFICE—In Cree's Building, corner of Front and Stark streets, Portland. 32tf

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CAPLES & MORELAND,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Cor. FRONT and WASHINGTON Sts.,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

EUGENE A. CRONIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Rooms 7 and 8 Carter's Block,

46. PORTLAND, OREGON.

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—Odd Fellows' Temple, corner First and Alder streets—Residence corner of Main and Seventh streets.

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.

"Barnum Saloon."

KENT & PLUMEY,

DI PENSERS OF

Choice Wines, Liquors & Cigars,

Main st., Oregon City.

☞ Call, and Robert Potter will show you through the establishment. 13tf

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.

IMPERIAL MILLS.

Savier, LaRoque & Co.,

OREGON CITY.

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

"Live and Let Live."

FIELDS & STRICKLER,

DEALERS IN

PROVISIONS, GROCERIES,

COUNTRY PRODUCE, &c.,

CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS.

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

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.

GEO. NOAH. JAMES MORRISON.

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,

Formerly New Columbian,

Corner Front and Morrison Streets,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

NOAH & MORRISON,

PROPRIETORS.

Free Coach to and from the House.

July 16th tf

OREGON CITY

BREWERY!

HENRY HUMBEL,

Having purchased the above Brewery wishes to inform the public that he is now prepared to manufacture a No. 1 quality of *LAGER BEER,* As good as can be obtained anywhere in the State. Orders solicited and promptly filled.

JOHN M. BACON,

Importer and Dealer in

BOOKS,

STATIONERY, PERFUMERY, &c., &c.,

Oregon City, Oregon.

At Charman & Warner's old stand, lately occupied by S. Ackerman, Main street. 10 tf

STEERS & HINDE,

Wholesale Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

Wines, Brandies, Whiskies, Etc

No. 43, FRONT STREET, PORTLAND, OREGON. Constantly on hand a genuine article of Cutter Whiskey.

CHAS. HODGE. CHAS. E. CALEF. GEO. W. SNELL.

HODGE, CALEF & Co.,

DEALERS IN

DRUGS and MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS, AND WINDOW GLASS,

VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PAINTERS Materials, and Druggists' Sundries.

97 Front Street, Portland, Oregon.

35.

HOW'S THIS FOR HIGH?

PAUL CRISBER,

Having thoroughly reconstructed inside and out, Logan's building, formerly occupied by Chas. Freidenrich, has opened the same, where the best of

Wine, Beer and Cigars,

can be had. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Aug. 20m3*

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL

(Formerly Arrigoni's,)

Front Street, Portland, Oregon.

J. B. SPRENGER,

PROPRIETOR.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THIS WELL known House having superior accomodations, guarantees entire satisfaction to all guests.

☞ The Hotel Coach will be in attendance to convey passengers and baggage to and from the Hotel, free of charge.

Office Oregon and California Stage Co.

Aug. 1:tf

Patronize Home Industry.

THE PIONEER CURLED HAIR

MANUFACTORY

IS NOW PREPARED TO SUPPLY THE market with a No. 1 article of Curled Hair for Upholstery work, which will compare with any imported article in quality or price.

I pay the highest price for Manes and Tails of Horses and Tails of Cows at my store, corner Front and Salmon streets.

D. METZGER, Portland, Oregon.

NEW YORK HOTEL,

(Deutfches Gafthaus,)

o. 17 Front Street, opposite the Mail steamship landing, Portland, Oregon.

H. ROTHFOS, J. J. WILKENS,

PROPRIETORS.

Board per Week $5	00
" " " with Lodging..... 6	00
" " Day..... 1	00

How the Poor Man Pays a Heavy Tax to the Government.

It is a law of principle in all departments of commerce and trade, that the cost of production governs the price of the articles produced, unless it is in some cases where capital has been transferred from one branch of industry to another under the protection of Government, as for illustration under the operation of the present, odious tariff system, which transfers capital from the agricutural to manufacture interests, which latter the Government protects by imposing a heavy duty upon foreign manufactured goods, at the expense of agriculture. Whatever is the rate imposed it is added to the home manufactured article, and its price is by so much increased. But capital having been largely withdrawn from agriculture and receiving no protection from the Government, nor foreign demand for its products, because a high tariff has driven commerce from our shores, and prohibits exchange of products between this and other countries, the cost of production to the farmers is not realized in the price they received for their wheat, barley and other articles. This exception to the rule, however, that the price of the article is governed by the cost of production, is the result solely of the unjust and inquitious workings of a tariff system, that robs the many of the proceeds of their toil and transfers them to to the pockets of the rich.

The poor man pays the tax the same as the rich; and as the number of poor men are largely in the ascendency, averaging nine to one in the population of the country, they of course and of necessity pay more tax than the rich. As incontestable evidence that the poor man does pay tax, and a larger tax than the rich man, we call attention to the articles of daily consumption. No matter, now, what may have been the original cost of the article, the manufacturer or producer has his profit which is added to the original cost; the profits of the commission merchant, the wholesale dealer, and all the cost for transportation, are added to the price of the goods. Now the poor man—the laborer and the mechanic—purchases of the retailer, and pays all the tax and other costs upon the article from the manufacturer to the retail dealer. Thus, the poor man, who is the largest consumer pays the largest share of taxes. Yet there are many politicians so silly or dishonest as to contend that the poor man pays no tax—that it is the rich man on whom the burden of taxation falls. Out upon such stupid nonsense, or low, knavish, deception and cunning hypocrisy.

But let us enquire further: The poor man pays the same on all his groceries as the rich man; he pays the same on the clothing for his family as the rich man; he pays the same tariff on iron, steel, tools, farming implements, and other articles with which he works. There is no article of daily consumption upon which there is a tax, that the poor man does not pay as much as the rich. But more, and what is more shameful, outrageous, and unjust, the poor man is taxed upon his axe, his grubbing hoe his kit of tools or his plow, and the proceeds of his labor earned with these very instruments are filched from him in the form of other taxes, to pay the interest to bond-holders who have invested their thousands in Government bonds, and who cut off their cupons upon which they are not taxed a cent. It is the poor man, then, who pays the largest amount of taxes, and sweats and toils from sun to sun, only to be robbed of a large proportion of his earnings, pays in addition to his taxes, the bloated debauched idlers and leeches, the interest in gold on their bonds. Poor men should study the facts, and remember the party which has so oppressed and burdened them to maintain villainous monopolies and debauched bond-holders.

There is still another way in which poor men pay tax. We will suppose a capitalist to have invested his money in dwelling houses upon which he pays State, county, municipal and income tax. He rents these tenements to poor men who are unable to buy a home of their own, and all these taxes are added to the price of the rent, which comes out of the poor man's pocket. And further in addition to the high rent with taxes added, the owner must have his interest on the original investment, which in the present state of Government, under the control of scoundrels, outlaws, thieves, niggers and conspirators, is at least ten per cent. and which the poor renter has to pay.

Under the Mongrel Government the poor man is completely owned by the capitalist. He is as much a slave as ever was the nigger on a southern plantation, and the very men—the puritanical whiners, psalm-singers, bible-bangers, hypocrites and nigger-worshippers of the God and-morality party, whose sympathy for the nigger slave found vent in putting bayonets to the hearts of white freemen, are the ones who raised the hue and cry that the slave was robbed of his earnings by his master, which were his own by right, are now robbing white men and oppressing them a hundred times greater than was ever the southern slave under the most cruel master.

About Dogs.

Said a dear friend to us the other day:

"Better the good-will even of a dog, than his ill-will."

Excuse us for not accepting every bone of an idea thrown at us. Because a man says it is only four hundred miles from New York to Chicago, we are not bound to believe him. The good will of a dog is all right, but we have seen more clothes soiled, dirtied, pawed, torn and mussed till they were spoiled by these good-natured dogs than we ever saw torn by bad dogs. These good-natured, mussing pups that paw their dirty feet over your clothes try a man's temper more than all the curs in the world. They are the ones who leave stains on you—who, in kindness cover you with spots and make people think you are more free with dogs than dignified in your manhood.

We have seen filled with ill-will bark—but what of it? His is a poor sort of equanimity the bark of a dog disturbs. Sometimes a mad-dog bites at a man—then kill the dog. We have seen dogs full of good-will paw and spoil many a suit. Have seen ill-willed dogs go by with their heads and tails down but never biting at a man who knows where to place them.

And what matters it whether a dog cares for you at all? We can live without dogs—be they two or four footed ones. Dogs eat up all our earnings, bring us fleas, hair, and dirt. They are not necessary to our salvation or success. If you want their good will, all right. But we do not care to spend an hour or a moment of a valuable life tickling dogs or fitting them to paw us over and mark our clothes. The best way is to do as you please—then the dog will think you are master.

Some people like dogs. Some women think more of a dog than of a baby. Some women pet, fondle, caress dogs till their clothes be full of fleas, or till their mouth be all dog-spittle—and say it is so sweet. But every one to their taste. If women like or love dogs it is none of our busines, no more than it is of theirs what we think of such people. When you see a man playing with doll-babies, and women in love with dogs, you will see "spoons." You will see persons whose chief bump is amativeness, and who are of about as much use to the world as a scared dog with a tin-kettle tied to his tail would be worth to hold a candle to catch fleas by.—*Democrat.*

"RENTES."—Many of our readers may may not have a fair understanding of the word "rentes," which occurs so constantly just now in our foreign dispatches, and whose rise and fall seems to constitute the financial Barometer of Paris. They are the funded debt debt of France, not, however, in the form of bonds; but simply loans from the people. These loans are entered to the credit of the lenders on the Government ledgers, and draw a specified rate of interest. The holders of the debt are called "renters," and the fluctuations in its value denote popular distrust or confidence in the Government.

As a man was driving cattle and wishing to alter their course, he called out to a boy a short distance ahead, to turn them. Says the boy, they are right side out now. Well, head them then. They have heads on. Whose boy are you? I don't know; I'll go and ask mother

Ladies can draw a beau into a knot at the hymenial altar.

The Mormon Currency.

The September number of the Overland contains the following:

The Mormons reached Salt Lake Valley in an utterly impoverished condition. The cash capital of the entire community would not probably have exceeded $1,000. The California migration furnished them a market for their surplus products; but, as they had but small use for money, they preferred taking of the miners instead something which they could either eat, drink, or wear, and not procurable at home. As they increased in numbers and means merchants established themselves among them, thus enabling them to use their small stores of money in the purchase of needed supplies. Their great distance from market, and the small proportion of their crops which would bear transportation, have, however, at all times made money extremely scarce, and have led to the perpetration of a complicated and often amusing system of barter. Hundreds of farmers, living in comfortable circumstances and having large families to clothe and educate, will not see a dollar in money for years. Such a farmer wishes to purchase a pair of shoes for his wife. He consults the shoemaker, who avers his willingness to furnish the same for one load of wood. He has no wood, but sells a calf for a quantity of adobes, the adobes for an order on the merchant payable in goods, and the order for a load of wood and straight way the matron is shod. Seven watermelons purchase a ticket of admission to the theater. He pays for the tuition of his children seventy-five cabbages per quarter. The dressmaker receives for her services four squashes per day. He settles his Church dues in sorghum molasses. Two loads of pumpkins pay his annual subscription to the newspaper.

The Cheap Chinese.

The American mechanic and skilled laborer is not afraid of competition. He welcomes to this country the oppressed people of Europe, and is perfectly able to take care of himself.

But he does not wish to be underbid, and the work taken out of his hands, and the bread from his mouth, by cheap importations of inferior and ignorant men from Asia. The wholesale engagement of Chinese who receive utterly insignificant wages in their own country, are ready to be swindled here, is destructive to the interests of American free labor. We are willing to have the individual Chinaman come and make all the money he can, but it will not do to have Chinese colonies drive American mechanics out of their workshops and factories.

The solution of the problem is difficult, but whatever is decided, one thing is certain, *the American people will not consent to have American labor pauperized.* Cheap labor is good for the capitalist, but pauper rates of payment will not be permitted by the intelligent workingman.—*Philadelphia Post.*

It is said that a distinguished gentleman of Boston was among the number who took a deep interest in the laying out of Mount Auburn for a cemetery. He subscribed for a lot, but when the assessments were called for, he declined to pay up, upon the ground that the lot assigned to him was not in a *healthy location.*

A gentleman called at the house of an honest old lady, for the purpose of collecting a small debt. Not collecting the amount, he promised to send in his *bill* that evening. The old woman supposing that he meant his son *William,* replied, "Oh, la, our *Sall* never set up with any one yit; but *Bill's* a clever boy and they may build a fire in t'other room."

A gentleman popping his head through a tailor's shop window, exclaimed, "What o'clock is it by your lapboard?"—upon which the tailor lifted up his lapboard and struck him a blow on the head, answering, "It has just *struck one.*

A man who had a scolding wife, being willing to excuse her failing, when called upon to give some account of her habits and character said she was pretty well in general only subject at times to a *breaking out of the mouth.*

"There's a woman at the bottom of every mischief," said Joe. "Yes," replied Charley; when I used to get into mischief, my mother was at the bottom of me."

STATE NEWS.

A man whose name could not be ascertained met with a severe accident on the Mollala river bottom last Saturday. He was engaged in hewing ties at the time. As he was in the act of stepping over a piece of timber he slipped and fell against the edge of a broad axe with the heavy portion of his body, inflicting a severe gash.

The Eugene Guard says that Dr. Whitcomb and Anderson recently left that place very suddenly, leaving quite a number of persons losers.

A great deal of sickness been prevalent in this vicinity of late, probably caused by a sudden change of the weather.

The Oregonian says:

The opinion of Judge Boise in the Yamhill election contest covers more than one hundred and twenty pages of legal cap.

J. H. Foster, of Albany, last week purchased 8,000 bushels of wheat in one lot for 75 cents per bushel.

On Saturday morning a barn belonging to a man named Brown, a few miles from McMinnville, was burned. Two horses perished and ten tons of hay were consumed. Indians are supposed to have set the barn on fire.

The Bulletin says:

Jo. Teal, the Oregon Cattle King, has added another large purchase to his already extensive real estate possessions in the Willamette Valley. He has bought the Henry Fuller tract in Benton and Polk counties, about three thousand acres in extent, and the whole of it splendid grazing or farming lands, well timbered in portions, and well watered. It is about twelve miles back from the river. This year there has been produced from portions of the land an average of eighty-three bushels of oats to the acre, and of a trifle over sixty bushels of white bearded wheat. As a cattle range the tract is not surpassed in the State.

Last Saturday, just as we were going to press, it was reported that the man who was temporarily placed in the station house to await further disposition by the county authorities, was dying. Judge Shipley was absent during the week, and that prevented the stranger being placed at once under more suitable treatment. His name was John Clark.

The Saving Influence of a Sister.

Among the choicest blessings of love is that of a good sister. No one can fill her place, which is sacred and rich with opportunities for doing good and dispensing happiness.

Many sisters rob each other of the sweetest companionship by seeking other friends, and bestowing their heart-treasures and little confidences upon strangers, instead of cementing the sisterly affection by all those most potent means.

Thus is much trouble and anxiety caused. Friends prove false and betray confidences, while a good sister is true and silent as the grave over all things which could injure a beloved sister or brother.

As a rule strangers never possess the uninterrupted interest for you that your own family feel. No one else will always defend you, always protect, and hide your faults from censure. No one else will always rejoice at your success and mourn over your failure, as will your parents, brothers and sisters.

What a pity then that families do become so alienated from each other, their interests separated and paths divided. It is such a blessing for a young man if he has a kind sister who can influence him to stay at home, finding pleasures in the unbroken fireside circle which is filled with precious jewels of confidence, love, and harmony. Boys have gone to ruin who might have been saved through the influence of a thoughtful sister.

Debt.

Debt is a perfect bore. It haunts a man from pillow to post; lurking in his breakfast cup, poisoning his dinner, embittering his tea! How it stalks from him like a living, moving skeleton, seeming to announce his presence by recounting his liabilities. How it poisons his domestic joys, by introducing its infernal "balance" into the calculation of madam respecting the price of a new carpet, or a new dress. How it hinders dreamy plans for speculations, and cripples resolutions too good to be fulfilled.

At bed and board, by night or by day, in joy or in grief, in health or in sickness, at home or abroad, debt—grim, gaunt and shadowy, falls an incumbrance. As no presence is too sacred, no ground too holy to deter the memory, "bills and notes payable" from taking immediate possession, so no record is enlivening, no reminiscence more than the debt has fallen like a January morning, twenty-nine degrees below zero.

It is said that Hon. A. H. Stevens weighs only seventy-six pounds.—That is in the flesh; intellectually, he weighs several tons when balanced against some of the wiseacacs of modern times.

Monarchs Retired from Business.

Our lively and very readable cotemporary the *Standard,* somewhat sneeringly alludes to the fact that Jefferson Davis is about visiting Europe, and says:

If he stays long enough in Europe he may be able to welcome one more celebrity to the ranks of "monarchs retired from business," in the person either of Count Bismarck or the Emperor Napoleon.

We do not know that it is necessary for the Hon. Jefferson Davis to go abroad to extend the hand of welcome to retiring monarchs, for the months are not so many now before an eminent business man named Grant, with whom the *Standard* appears to be on familiar terms, will have leave given him by the American people to retire from business. To be sure, his business differs a little from that in which Jefferson Davis was engaged, or that to which Bismarck and Napoleon are now giving their attentions, the great object of all except Grant, being the conquest of nations or sovereignties; while Grant is content simply with sovreigns, or such articles of vaine as may bring them. The only difference, therefore, between Bismarck, Napoleon, and Grant being the style of sovereigns each would bring to his feet.

And there is another monarch lately retired from business in this country—we allude to the wife of the late President, who retired from the White House with ninety boxes of stolen goods—who retired from New York after failing to sell her old clothes—and who has now been graciously retired by a benevolent Government on $3,000 a year!—*Pomeroy's Democrat.*

The St. Louis *Republican* hurls back the insinuation that the passive resistence idea is intended as a scheme. It says:

The Democracy, as we believe, intended no trick in abstaining from the nomination of the State ticket. They simply mean to protest against the cowardly despotism which decides beforehand that no such ticket shall be elected. There never was a time when the Democracy felt more confident of carrying a fair and square election in Missouri, than now. They could beat their opponents, with 12,000 white men disfranchised under the constitution; they could beat them with 15,000 new colored votes added to their opponent's strength; they could beat either B. Gatz Brown, or Gov. McClurg on an aggregate vote, by a decisive majority, and carry three-fifths of the counties in detail. But no such fair election was held in 1866, nor in 1868, and none will be allowed in 1870; and the Democracy have no desire to put on harness for a fight which thirty-three registry superintendents have decided against them.

Bachelors have a new dignity in Georgia. The supreme court of that State has decided that a bachelor is a "family," and being so, he is, of course, the "head of the family," and as such entitled to the privilege of the homestead act.

It seems, according to the New York *Tribune,* that Congress refused to repeal the income tax because it would throw so many radical patriots out of office. That excuse must of course be satisfactory.

The Boston *Journal* thinks the radicals will have all they can attend to to carry Masssachusetts this fall. The *Journal,* being radical, is reliable on this point.

A minister at camp-meeting said, "If the lady with blue hat, red hair, and cross eyes, don't stop talking, she will be pointed out to the congregation."

A smart minister in Toledo, within ten months, married a couple baptized their first child, preached the husband's funeral sermon, and married the widow.

A dispatch from White Sulphur Springs, Va., says: Gen. Robert E. Lee has not tendered his service to France. He has sheathed the sword forever.

The late election in Montana resulted in a glorious victory for the Democracy. Only legislative and county officers were elected.

A young man in Illinois has eloped with the second wife of his own uncle.