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 FRIDAY BY

A. NOLTNER,

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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

—o—

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Permanently Located at Oregon City, Oregon

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

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IN MYERS' FIRE-PROOF BRICK,

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"Live and Let Live."

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CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS,

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

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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.

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Free Coach to and from 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.

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.

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Oregon City, Oregon.

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

Dr. J. H. HATCH,

DENTIST,

The patronage of those desiring *First Class Operations,* is respectfully solicited.

Satisfaction in all cases guaranteed.

N. B.—*Nitrous Oxyde* administered for the Painless Extraction of Teeth.

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DRUGS and MEDICINES,

PAINTS, OILS, AND WINDOW GLASS,

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35.

JACOB STITZEL. JAMES B. UPTON.

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☞ Will attend to the sale and purchase of Real Estate in all parts of the City and State. Special attention given to the sale of East Portland property.

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FINEST AND LARGEST HOTEL ON the Northwest Coast. The building is a new brick structure, and furnished in the most elegant style, affording the very best accommodations to guests.

Free Coach and Baggage Wagon to and from the House. 43:tf

Telegraphic Clippings.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—The Secretary of the Treasury to-day authorized a bullion fund of $50,000 in gold and $15,000 in silver for the branch mint at Carson City, Nevada, and a new Superintendent was commissioned.

MONTGOMERY, ALABAMA, Nov. 26.—This morning the vote for Governor and Treasurer was counted, and it has resulted in 1,427 majority for Lindsay (Dem.) and about 2,000 for Grant (Dem.). Lindsay took the oath of office as Governor, and the State for a time will probably have two Governors. The Senate will recognize Smith, and the House Lindsay. The matter will be in the Courts soon.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—The Postmaster General will recommend a semi-monthly mail for China and Japan, instead of the present monthly service.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—The North German Consul here says that he has been instructed not to interfere with shipment of arms, as no law of nations prohibits such shipment from neutral countries. The steamer Erie will take, on Tuesday, 150,000 Enfield rifles for France. The French steamer has been detained since Saturday to conclude loading arms and munitions.

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.—A *Times* Washington special says the President in his forthcoming message announces that he still maintains the same position on the Cuba question; also that the only grave differences existing with foreign nations are with England, one the fishery question and the Alabama buestion.

Among the arrivals at Washington today is Senator Williams, of Oregon.

The list of persons to be removed from the Interior Department has been prepared. The name of Commissioner Wilson, of the Land Office is at the head.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 28.—Nothing has been made public thus far regarding the President's search for a Minister to England, and it now seems doubtful if any selection will be made before the assembling of Congress. The President receives with attention all suggestions bearing upon the choice of a candidate, but gives no indication of personal preferences nor his purposes.

LONDON, Nov. 16.—A telegram dated Tours, Nov. 26th, says rumors are afloat in that city that great sorties from Paris were effected on the 24th. Fighting is going on at Montgaris. Bourbaki refuses command of the 18th corps. He says he has formed an army, and been deprived of its command. He will not submit twice to this usage. He wants active service, and not organization work.

Berlin, Nov. 26.—The treaty lately concluded between the North German Confederation and Hesse Dramstadt will be submitted to the North Geaman Parliament on the 8th. of December.

In the North German Parliament, to-day, a bill granting credit for one hundred million thalers was read twice, and there were only four votes against it.

Ten thousand Prussians have left Sedan for Paris. The bridges in their rear were destroyed.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—Prince Gortschakoff's reply to Earl Granville maintains the position assumed in the first note, and withdraws nothing. With peculiar adroitness he contrives to throw the onus of commencing hostilities on England.

The Cabinet is again quarreling over the decision arrived at to-day, and will hold another formal meeting on Monday, when a final decision will be reached. The Cabinet will meet the Queen in council at Windsor, on Tuesday.

The *Army and Navy Gazette*, in its issue of to-day, understands that Russia has now a weapon superior to any rifle in existence.

A dreadful accident happened to the Holyhead Express on the London and Northwest Road. No details.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—The French have captured the German plans for the investment of Orleans. Engagements are reported at Coulommieres and Beacon.

The garrison of Belfort made a sortie on Wednesday, and were driven back.

VERSAILLES, Nov. 27.—In an engagement on Saturday at Ceauvais, near Ameins, the French repulsed the Germans, with bayonet assaults. The Germans suffered severely, losing three times as many as the French. The army at Amiens is full of confidence.

TOURS, Nov. 27.—A *World's* special telegram claims a victory for the French at Vendome, on Friday. The battle commenced at 2 p. m. The Prussians tried to turn the French left but failed and were pursued until 9 o'clock at night. Fighting is going on all along the line. The French have carried everything. The Prussians tried to turn the right of the French, at Gien, on the Loir, and their left at Chateau Dun, about midway between Leneaus and Tours, but were repulsed in both attempts, with great loss. There was also hard fighting at Vendome, with the French left, early to-day, the French driving back the enemy and taking five hundred prisoners. No doubt a decisive battle will be fought on Monday.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—Gen. Hobenfeldt says the bombardment of Paris will begin early in December.

Bancroft has received a dispatch from Washington, for Washburne, giving him permission to leave Paris.

It is believed in official circles that there will be no war with Russia. Russia remains firm in her claim but England will take no action until Russia actually violates the treaty. The Queen resolved to prevent war, if possible, and will hold a Council on Tuesday. Meanwhile England continues her naval and military preparations.

The French claim a victory at Moreuil yesterday. The battle lasted till darkness interfered. The German army was beaten and driven into the intrenchments before Amiens. The French army of the North was greater in numbers and better armed. Losses obscurely given in the thousands. The Prussian Hussars rode down and cut to pieces a regiment of Marine infantry. The German loss was severe.

LILLE, Nov. 29.—Dispatches from Ameins say the Prussians have opened the Paris and Strarsburg Railroad to Chellea. Facilities for transporting reinforcements to the army beseiging Paris are increased.

Latest Paris journals bear witness to the pacific disposition of the people, who, they say, denounce the obstinancy of the Tours Government.

The stages are now running on long time

(From the Washington Patriot.)

The President.

That at the end of the war the predominant feeling towards him who had been fortunate enough to win its latest victories was gratitude, no one will deny. On this foundation, when political honor was to be bestowed upon him in the form of the highest executive office in the gift of the people, was raised a superstructure, if not of actual confidence, certainly of generous hopefulness; and even those who voted against hin found abundant consolation for political defeat in a certain sort of conviction that he would be true to the high and not to the low instinct (for there are both) of the soldier.

That there has been and is deep and bitter disappointment, extending far beyond the limits of mere political opposition, and souring the affections and fretting the tempers of his own friends, is beyond all question. It shows itself in divided councils, disorganized action, political reverses in all directions; so that, with every effort to strengthen the cohesiveness of the power of patronage, (we prefer the mild word,) "Republicanism" is disintegrated, and the President has no party but the mere camp-followers. Contrast his position with that of the other soldier whom, years ago, popular enthusiasm lifted into the Presidncy. On the 4th of March, 1829, Andrew Jackson was inaugurated, In November, 1830—just the period of official existence which the present Executive has completed—he was as strong in the affections of the people as he ever had been, and this though there were clouds lowering in his sky and subterranean elements surging under his feet. Neither the tempest above nor "the waters under the earth" moved his firm tread. He looked aloft, and he stepped proudly. He did not fidget and fume about trifles. He did not hanker, as it were, for the habits of his old profession. Then, too, the grand words of that ancient soldier's inaugural! How strangely they sound now-a-days! "I shall never," said Andrew Jackson, "disregard the salutary lesson of political experience, which teaches that the military should always be held strictly subordinate to the civil power." This he said, and this he meant, and, as we know, the affections of the people clung the more closely round him. Our other soldier Presidents—Harrison and Taylor—died too soon to test their tenure of popularity; but in the few months which were vouchsafed to them they appointed no relations to office, and made no grotesque mistakes. Such are the sad memories and sadder contrasts of the past.

It is a piteous record, that of the past twenty months—for nearly one-half the term is gone—and we shall trouble our readers, in whose memory it freshly lives, with naught but salient points illustrative of character. The Administration stumbled on the threshold, or rather, coming into office with a jaunty, heedless step, demeaned itself with that sort of perplexity which, according to the homely saying, characterizes animals of the feline nature in strange and exalted places. He gave a kind of bugle-call for a Cabinet, and up the pupet ministers started, amazed themselves and still more amazing others by their apparition, only to relapse into original insignificance—for but one of the first batch now survives. His first Secretary of State was but "the Cynthia of a minute," There was a frightful "balk" at the Treasury, and then, to use a favorite phrase, a sudden "shy" from New York free trade to Massachusetts protection. An actual soldier, for the first time, was made Secretary of war, and a retired merchant, of convival tastes and amiable incapacity, called to the Navy. All was inconsistent and incoherent at the outset. Nor, in the estimate of the public, has it much improved since then; and the last weeks have witnessed the mysterious withdrawal of one of the most eminent of the "privy counselors," for no conceivable reason except that he refused to soil his hands by a party manipulation. They "parted company," to use the President's felicitous phrase, from mutual repulsion. Ex-Secretary Cox's words tell a sad tale of Executive demoralization:

My views of the necessity of reform in the civil service have brought me more or less into the plans of our active political managers, and my sense of duty has obliged me to express some of their methods of action through the Departments. I have no doubt whatever that public sentiment will sooner or later fully sustain these efforts at what I regard needed reforms; but I ought not to overlook the fact that for the present they involve opposition which it may not be for the interest of this administration to provoke; and as my personal tendency is to be rather more than less persistent in the course to which I am committed, I deem it my duty to place in your hands my resignation to the office of Secretary of the Interior.

Had their been dominant over these incongrous subordinates a wise and high-toned statesmanship, all minor errors of choice and action would have been of little account. This brings us naturally to the judgment which the American public and the world at large—so as, far in its agonies it has time to think of us—have formed on this unfinished and, in every sense, incomplete Administration.

Great and far-reaching as is the disappointment, it is greatest and most poignant in this, that the word of honor which, in the moment of victory, the successful soldier gave, has not been kept, and that the prayer for peace—if prayer, and not promise, it was—has been wilfully and cruelly, by the acts of the suppliant himself, frustrated. In one sense there is peace, accidental though it be. There is no visible foreign entanglement. There is absolute submissiveness throughout the length and breadth of the Southern country, on the part of all, leaders and masses, who so recently were in arms, They are degraded by actual contact with men who are offensive to them, less their former menials than the political adventures whom the policy of the Executive has forced among them; but, even in their humiliation, their "parole," the plighted word of honor, is sacred, and hardly a whisper of complaint escapes their lips. Still, there is not the peace which General Grant promised, and the patriotic North of all parties expected. The Federal bayonet yet gleams; the rickety fabrics called State governments in the South are, in many places, upheld by the armed Federal, authority, and, as lately in South Carolina, popular sentiment, struggling peacefully for redress, has been redressed by the strong hand. The great lesson taught by recuperated Virginia first, and by North Carolinia afterwards—the illustration they give of the capacity of even a half-enfranchised people, if left to themselves, to administer their own affairs—this admonition is stolidly and contemptuously disregarded; and Georgia and Texas stand as monuments of frustrated pacification. And, all this while, no word of kindness, of mercy, or of consolation, to cheer the South, comes from the compressed lips of its conqueror, and not a hope for the future is held out. No Czar ever was more sternly silent to Poland—no Cromwell to Ireland.

We do the President the justice to believe that such conduct—such feelings—are not congenial to his nature or of his own promptings. These were not the emotions with which, in his moment of natural exultation, he received the sword of Lee at Appomattox. He thought then, we doubt not, only of generous reconciliation. The easy nature, to harden which, it seems, the fires of war are needed, and which reveals itself in the inert facility with which he accepts gifts and appoints relatives to office, and yields to pernicious influences and remembers favorites, was unable to resist the clamor and din of technical politicians. They have forced and are forcing him into the extreme measures of an extreme party, and he, who began his career to the disgust of the politicians, is now their idol, and as radical and arbitrary as they ever wished to see him. His personal sympathies have been used to carry him on in this direction. On no other principle can any one account for what we must be permitted to call the outrages of military interposition, by direct Executive command, recently at the Northern elections, in Philadelphia and in New York.

And here we pause, so that we may speak with emphasis. We trust the time will come when the secrets of the Executive Councils, on this head, will be made known, and we shall see the official opinions which have been given, and the exact orders that have been issued. To us, and to all thinking men, it is simply astounding. That it has ended without the spilling of blood, generally on such occasions innocent blood, is a matter of profound gratitude. But where, we ask, does the President find his authority of law to use military force within the States, even for the bloodless purpose of terror? If it be in his assumed duty to see that the laws are executed, he being the judge of what is the law, and the measure of his own power, then have we a Dictatorship, without express sanction or without knowing it. There is no other pretence of direct authority. We assert as a principle, recognized everywhere outside of the ex-Confederate law office of our Executive, that "a Federal soldier in arms, except for the purpose of transit, has no right to put his foot on the soil of a State, unless authorized by express law;" and we have looked in vain, through all the old-fashioned and new-fashioned statutes, Federal and State, to find a trace of such authority. It does not exist. There is abundant authority for deputy marshals and Federal "posse;" but the marines in Philadelphia and the regulars at New York, and the Guerriere's sailors, had they landed, would have been invaders, and had they fired, would have been murderers. Yet all this was done in a moment of profound peace, and only failed to ripen into bloody fruits through the good order and forbearance of an aggreived and insulted people.

Let no reader be startled by this distinct enunciation of "clear disagreeable truth," for it is the truth, and we say, without reserve, that if the American people do not awaken to the fearful reality, then is the debauchery of the last ten years greater than we imagine. They *are* awakening.

A Judicial Incident.

During the trial of George Chahoon, ex-carpet-bag Mayor of Richmond, recently convicted of forgery in that city, and sentenced to the penitentiary for four years, an incident occurred which is probably unparalleled in judicial history. Chahoon, it appears, is United States Commissioner, and when the case against him closed for the day, he was taken into custody by the United States Marshal and conveyed to his own court, there to sit in judgment on other offenders. At the close of the day's work, says the paper which records the fact, "he was handed over by the Marshal to be put in the lock-up!"

"Oh! but it was grand," said King Jamie, "to hear Baby Charles laying down the guilt of dissimulation, and Steenie lecturing on the turpitude of incontinence! "And to see a man under trial for an infamous crime don, metaphorically, the spotless ermine, ascend the judgment-seat, and there, representing the majesty of the United States, proceed to try, to exhort, and to admonish offenders, must have been truly an edifying and suggestive spectacle—one, probably, which could be witnessed in no other civilized country but this, under the happy auspices of the present Administration.

"Change places," says Lear, "and which is the justice, which is the thief?" But had Lear had the advantage of living under the "best government the world ever saw," no change of place would have been needed to make the question a poser.

We thought we had reached the bottom of judicial degredation when two or three railroad magnates kept each his private judge, as dukes keep their chaplains, or as Warren, the blacking-maker, kept his poet; but this Ulysses of United States Commissioners, this *polytropos*, or man of many vicissitudes, going day by day from the jail to the felon's dock, from the dock to the bench, and from the bench to the jail again, strikes us as a lower deep yet. We may soon expect to see the Artful Dodger upon the justice-seat, lecturing Bill Sykes on the enormity of theft and the ruin which follows lawless courses, in language which draws tears from every eye; and then releasing him on promise of reformation, and changing places with him, to be the subject of a similar exhortation and similar clemency.

As a pendant to this scene take the following, into which the fifteenth amendment introduces a gortesque feature:

A negro who was tried in Tunica county, Mississippi, for hog stealing, and acquitted, was immediately put on the jury to try and acquit one of the negro jurors charged with horse stealing.

Only the jury in this case, let it be observed. But the bench will follow in time.

Do we all note sufficiently the signs of the times, and are we content with the result to which they are pointing?

The November Elections.

The great reaction which was foreshadowed by the elections in North Carolina, Indiana, and Pennsylvana has been confirmed by the results just witnessed in twenty States, the great majority and most of which have spoken in strongest condemnation of the President, his policy, and his party. When we consider the immense power of the public patronage; the extended influence of the national banks; the vast wealth of the protected manufacturing interests; the corrupt combinations which ramify over the country, and reflect that they were all welded together, and that their aggregate strength was exerted to bolster up the waning fortunes of the Administration, it may be said, in a word, that a mighty political revolution has been accomplished.

And this result is made more extraordinary still, in view of the fact that all the Southern States were "reconstructed" for the express purpose of perpetuating Radical power, and that the Regular Army was converted into a partisan machine, in order to intimidate opposition and prevent a free expression of opinion at the ballot-box.

The State of Illinois, from which the President hails, and which gave him a majority of 60,000 two years ago, has denouned her allegiance, and the State of Missouri, to which he will retire at the close of the present term, which gave him over 26,000 majority, now recalls her vote of confidence with condemning judgement of 40,000. So too in West Virginia, where proscription has been nobly proscribed. Alabama, Arkansas, Virginia, Maryland, Florida, Tennessee, Kentucky, and Deleware have all done nobly, while even Michigan, Wisconsin, and Nevada have snapped some of their chains. New York, great and powerful as she is and as she deserves to be, looms up with even more imposing grandure than ever, so that even the chiefs of Radicalism voluntarially surrender to the popular judgment, which they have long and vainly resisted.

All the signs point with inevitable certainty to the great consummation in 1872, if there be but ordinary prudence practiced. Our first duty is to compact opposition, to gather strength from every quarter, and with liberal welcome invite every disaffected interest and man to unite with us in redeeming the country from misrule and in saving our institutions. When this shall be done the task of choosing a leader who will bear the standard of reform and victory will not be difficult. The necessity of the hour will point him out, and the duty of patriotism is to wait with patience until that hour shall strike.—*Patriot.*

PEDDLING OUT ORPHANS.—A boy about fifteen years old, according to the New Orleans *Republican*, was recently picked up while in a starving condition, searching through the streets of that city for employment. He said three weeks previously he, with one hundred and fifty other orphans, were taken from the Worchester (Mass.) Orphans' Home, in charge of an agent, Charles Brown. They all proceeded south, and, after traveling a day or two, the man in charge began to leave half a dozen lads at each roilroad station, which proceeding was continued until all had been scattered, the last at Montgomery, Alabama, where the agent disappeared. The waif then found himself alone, without money. Not knowing what to do, he traveled through the country until he found himself in Pensacola. Still wandering, he shook the sand of that inhospitable village from his shoeless feet, marching for Mobile. Still unsatisfied, he smuggled his attenuated body on board the mail boat, and arried here quite prostrated. While passing through the streets, a policeman sent him to the charity hospital. When recovered he was told to go, and for two days, without aim, he begged a subsistence, at night finding a poor resting under the wharves, eating little or nothing.

Hellman has given $5,000 to the poor of San Francisco and the same to the poor of New York City. At least so much of the $100,000 drawn in the late lottery is to be put to good use.

It is very difficult to keep your own peace of mind, if people thurst pieces of theirs upon you.

COURTESY OF BANCROFT LIBRARY,