

THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 5.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1871.

NO. 52.

The Weekly Enterprise.

A DEMOCRATIC PAPER,
FOR THE
**Business Man, the Farmer
And the FAMILY CIRCLE.**

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY BY
A. MOLTNER,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.
OFFICE—In Dr. Thos's Brick Building.

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Single Copy one year, advance, \$2.50

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The Curse of Woman Suffrage.

(Gail Hamilton, in the Independent.)

When women are cursed with their granted prayer, the hardest lot will fail to those whose lot is hardest now. It is the working-woman for whom all is asked; but it is the working-woman on whom the sword will be turned. She is the unfriend of the insufficiently befriended. Working-women are chiefly those whose male relations are unable or unwilling to support them. "The loving and beloved wife," the "petted and caressed daughter" of the strong and successful business man will be scarcely conscious of any change. In her well-guarded home it matters little to her whether she is loved by law or grace. But the unguarded woman must fight her fight with the same real and relative disability as now; but with an assumed, a legal equality, which precludes privilege, though it cannot disarm fate. When she has no vote, no defined power, her position is a constant appeal to chivalry, a constant rebuke to brutality. When she has seized the suffrage, her brutal employer and the not-to-good bystanders will not fail to say, "Now you have got your long-sought equality, make the most of it. Ask no favors, and look out for yourself!" Alas! but women are women still. Change thy laws, thy state is still the same. Good men will be good, but the bad and selfish will have no cloak for their sin. With woman somewhat deferred to, with greed somewhat held in leash by shame, the life of the weak woman is hard enough. Is it likely to be easier when she has dismissed the advantages while retaining the disadvantages of sex, challenged her foes to combat, and dulled the swords of her defenders?

I accept the Bible, not for what it claims to be, but for what I find it to be—"a lamp to my feet" and a light to my pathway." If accepted on its own claims, or because it has been wonderfully preserved, might he not with almost equal propriety receive the Koran, or even the book Mormon, on the same grounds? For they both set up wonderful claims of infallibility and of inspiration, and I am sure I say it out of no mere prejudice of education, they are worse than trash—the very essence of fraud and folly. On the contrary, I find the Bible, not an "infallible book," but the revelation of a living Christ, who in the light of the world and the Savior of sinners.—Asa W. Conant.

Mrs. Woodhull is reported to have said that she has ten millions of dollars on deposit in the spirit world. There must be deep satisfaction in knowing so definitely the amount of treasure one has laid up in heaven. Possibly the "famous female" (she is probably the character referred to by Walt Whitman) can also give us some idea of the appearance of her mansion. Tilton describes her, we believe, as frequently sitting on the roof of her sumptuous residence on Murray Hill, lost in contemplation of the other life, or something to that effect. It is probable then that she has many a good view of the dwelling referred to, it being of such importance to her personally.—Jackson, (Mich.), Citizen.

TROUBLE ENOUGH.—A man who was told by a clergyman to remember Lot's wife, replied that he had trouble enough with his own, without remembering other men's wives.

THE LONGEST.—"Name the longest day in the year?" said a Nashua teacher to a young hopeful of five summers. "Sunday," responded the little woman.

THE COUNTRY LIFE.

BY R. H. STODDARD.

Not what we would, but what we must,
Make up the sum of living;

Heaven both more and less than just
In taking and in giving.

Swords cleave to hands that sought the
plow;

And laurels miss the soldier's brow.

Me whom the city holds, whose feet
Have worn its stony highways,

Familiar with its loneliness street—

Its ways were never my ways.

My cradle was beside the sea,

And there, I hope, my grave will be.

Old homestead—in that old, gray town,

The vane is seaward blowing:

Thy slip of garden stretches down

To where the tide is flowing;

Below they lie their sails are furled,

The ships that go about the world.

Dearer than little country house,

Inlaid with vines beside the sea,

Some peach trees, with plentiful boughs,

A well, with weeds as hide is;

No flowers, or only such as rise

Salt-sown—poor things—which all dispise.

Dear country home! can I forget

The least of thy sweet trifles?

The window-vines that clamber yet,

Whose blooms the bees still rifle?

The road-side blackberries, growing ripe,

And in the woods the Indian Pipe?

Happy the man who tills the field,

Content with rustic labor;

Earth does to him her fullness yield,

Hap what may to his neighbor,

Well days, sound nights—oh! can there be

A life more rational and free?

Dear country life of child and men!

For both the best, the strongest, etc.,

That with the earliest race to run,

And have outlived the longest;

Their cities perished long ago;

Who the first farmers were;

Perhaps our babies, too, will fall;

For no imagination can conceive

Our mother Earth will shelter all,

And feed the unborn nations!

Yes, and the swords that menace now

Will then be beaten to the plow.

Miscellaneous Items.

The losses of the Pacific Insurance Co.,

now estimated at \$1,125,000.

Chicago will get much lumber from the

Coastal for rebuilding purposes.

W. M. Tweed is reported to have lost

\$4,000,000 recently, by bad speculations

in the West.

James Clark was found drowned in the

bay at Long Bridge, San Francisco, last

Wednesday. Fool play is suspected.

Wisconsin girls hire out to gather apples,

and climb the trees as well as a man,

and much more gracefully.

Cars on the California and Oregon rail-

road now run to Red Bluff. This is rather

more than half way from Sacramento to

Yreka.

The largest cotton mill in the world will

commence operations in Norwich, Conn.,

in a few weeks. Its capacity is

110,000 spinners.

The city council of Leavenworth has

appropriated \$10,000 in aid of the suffer-

ers by the Chicago fire, and offered homes

to one hundred families.

The Rushville (Ind.) Republican says

three things are needed in that place: "A

big freshet to wash away the fifth, a big

revival, and more quinine."

Mayo Hoff, of Macon, Georgia, offers a

premium of fifty dollars to the prettiest

girl under seventeen, who will appear in

a homespun dress at the State Fair.

The Alabama claims, which will be pre-

sented to the Geneva Conference on be-

half of the citizens of the United States,

foot up nearly fifteen millions of dollars.

A Chicago dispatch of the 17th says:

On the Chicago insurance companies the total loss will reach about 25,000,000,

while the assets will hardly be \$4,000,000.

The New York agency of the London,

Liverpool and Globe, has received a tele-

gram to this effect: "Losses by Chicago

fire, \$2,500,000. Pay immediately and draw."

Gen. Wade Hampton of South Carolina

is so feeble from nervous prostration, that

his friends fear he cannot recover. His

wife lies very low, too, from a late attack

of paralysis.

The recent census thus classifies the

population of San Francisco: Native,

75,753; foreign, 73,729; white, 136,059;

colored, 1,311; Indian, 53; Asiatic, 12;

Total, 149,473.

Michael Phelan, in his lifetime honored

as "the father of billiards," and who did

more to make the game popular as it is

than any other perhaps, died in New

York, October 6th, in the 56th year of his

age.

It appears from statistics at the Land

Office, that 19,000 settlers made bona fide

entries on the public lands last year.

Since the passage of the Homestead act,

in 1862, there have been 100,000 entries.

These alone make 79,000 more landholders

than there are in Great Britain.

The punishment of Paymaster Hodges

is ten years in the Albany (N. Y.) peni-

lentiary, at hard labor. A part of the

debt of the U. S. Marshal was that he

should remain in confinement till the

time of the trial of the conspirators should

be repaid. The President therefore dis-

missed the latter clause of the sentence.

A Chicago paper of the 17th gives a

list over a column long of buildings al-

ready being or about to be rebuilt, in-

cluding the Sherman, Potter, Palmer, Big-

and Tremont Houses, Chamber of Com-

merce, Michigan Southern depot,

Dearborn Theater, several banks and

manufactories, and many large stores.

These are all to be brick or stone built

in addition to the many frame buildings

going up. The Post estimates the loss on

buildings and contents at \$200,000,000.

EASIER.—A country editor who

has been to Saratoga, says of the

ladies' walk, that it is flip-flop,

wiggle-waggle. A knock-kneed

person can learn the motion easier

than anybody else, though if you