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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.

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OREGON CITY, OREGON.
Nov. 10, 1871tf

J. M. THOMPSON, C. W. FITCH.
THOMPSON & FITCH,
Attorneys at Law,
AND
Real Estate Agents,
EUGENE CITY, OREGON,
OFFICE TWO DOORS NORTH OF THE POSTOFFICE.

REAL ESTATE BOUGHT AND SOLD, LOANS NEGOTIATED, AND ABSTRACT OF TITLES FURNISHED.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE ABSTRACT of Title of all property in Eugene City, and perfect plats of the same, prepared with great care. We will practice in the different Courts of the State. Special attention given to the collection of all claims that may be placed in our hands. Legal Tenders bought and sold. sept11

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. 10tf

JOHN FLEMING,
DEALER IN
BOOKS AND STATIONERY,
IN MYERS' FIRE-PROOF BRICK,
MAIN STREET, OREGON CITY, OREGON.

DR. J. WELCH,
DENTIST.
OFFICE—In Odd Fellows' Temple, cor of First and Alder Streets, Portland.
The patronage of those desiring superior operations is in special request. Nitrous oxide for the painless extraction of teeth.
☞"Artificial teeth "better than the best,' and *as cheap as the cheapest.*
Will be in Oregon City on Saturdays.
Nov. 8tf

Dr. J. H. HATCH,
DENTIST,
The patronage of those desiring *First Class Operations*, is respectfully solicited.
Satisfaction in all cases guaranteed.
N.B.—*Nitrous Oxide* administered for the Painless Extraction of Teeth.
OFFICE—In Weigant's new building, west side of First street, between Alder and Morison streets, Portland, Oregon.

W. H. WATKINS, M. D.,
SURGEON, PORTLAND, OREGON.
OFFICE—Odd Fellows' Temple, corner First and Alder streets—Residence corner of Main and Seventh streets.

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.

NEW YORK HOTEL,
(Deutsches Gasthaus,)
No. 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

Another Non-Passivist.

A late number of the Sonoma *Democrat* contains an excellent article on the subject of Passivism, from which we make the following extract:

"There are things to be considered before a conscientious Democrat can give his assent to this project. First, is it to involve a sacrifice of principle? Are Democrats to be asked to support men for the highest offices in the Union, whose political principles are obnoxious to them? Who can at this day answer these questions satisfactorily? Then the next thing that suggests itself to the minds of Democrats is, what is to be gained by this surrender? For it will be a surrender as complete as was Lee's at Appomattox. If by uniting with Republicans we succeed in electing their men to office, in what respect will the country or the Democracy be benefited? We will, after all, have a Republican administration which may prove as objectionable as Grant's. Then there is something humiliating, if not dishonorable, in voluntarily accepting a back seat in an offshoot of the Republican party and admitting that Democrats are not worthy the confidence of the people. We confess that this second new departure is exceedingly distasteful to us and that, unless we can be convinced that it is so absolutely necessary and will redound to the best interests of the country, we cannot be a party to it. Nor do we believe that such an alliance—no it is not an alliance; it is a surrender—will be successful. There are hundreds of thousands of Democrats who will refuse to be bound by it, and either refuse to go to the polls or vote the straight Republican ticket to punish their leaders for their perfidy and to show them that they will not permit themselves to be bartered off by the wholesale.

We are unable to account for the desire of leading Democrats to abandon the contest. The disasters to the party are no greater than it has suffered repeatedly heretofore, nor is it an unusual thing for parties to carry Presidential elections that were unsuccessful the previous year. The policy they are pursuing is certainly calculated to demoralize and render powerless the party, and there is no assurance that their plans, if accepted by their own party friends will not be rejected by conservative Republicans. We should occupy a most humiliating spectacle if, after getting down in the dirt and licking the boots of these conservative Republicans, they should kick us in the face and spurn our advances. We repeat, we do not like this movement. It would have been much better for the Democratic party if the advocates of this policy had gone over to the Republicans, or severed their connections with the Democracy and established a third party. While we are willing to accord to them honesty of intention, with the lights before us, we can see no good to result from their proposed inactivity, but we can see a great deal of harm. We can see that it will, if carried out utterly demoralize and destroy the Democratic party and only be beneficial to a lot of sore-headed and broken-down Republicans. The better plan is for the Democracy to mantain its organization, put its regular candidates in the field and give them a cordial support. If defeated it will preserve its integrity, command the respect of its members and be in condition to fight again. If this cannot be done why not disband at once an leave the field clear to the Republicans.

IT is a great mistake to suppose that the more one eats, the stronger he becomes. Gourmands are not giants. We gain in strength in proportion as the food eaten is digested, assimilated, and converted into new and perfect material. Intemperance in eating is not only more common than intemperance in drinking, but, according to the Latin proverb—"*Plures crapula, quam gladius*"—"Gluttony kills more than the sword."

PIANO STOOLS—Professional pianists, we have noticed, use chairs instead of stools, at their performances. A chair, when properly adjusted to the height of the player, is much less tiresome in practicing than a piano stool, which does not support the back. Delicate children should sit in a chair while playing.

A little girl not far from Schenectady, after noticing for some time the glittering gold filling in her aunt's front teeth, exclaimed: "Aunt Mary, I wish I had copper-toed teeth, like yours!"

Bostonians are indignant that Mr. Barton should come to their city to inquire: "Who are the vulgar?"

Grounds for Impeachment of the President.

[S. F. Examiner.]

It is not because an impeachment of the present incumbent of the Presidential office would be groundless, nor because his scandalous degradation of the Executive office should not be redressed or arrested, remarks the Washington *Patriot*, that we recently discountenanced the mere sensationalism of a New York journal on a subject so grave. Were a movement in good faith essayed for the recovery for the chief magistracy of its constitutional and traditional dignity, of which but the vestiges remain, by the displacement of Grant, rather than by the more promising method of electing a statesman to succeed him, who needs more than a suggestion to perceive the manifold accusations, any one of which under the legal principle so strenuously denied against Johnson, that to be impeachable the offense must be analogous to a crime or misdemeanor at common law, or by statute, could be established against the present despicable successor of Jackson and Washington?

He conspired with degraded demagogues of foreign countries, with whom no colorable treaty relations existed, for the use of the ships, arms, and men of the United States navy, in furtherance of schemes of personal ambition and private plunder.

He conspired with the same parties for the spoliation, arrest, mock trial, imprisonment, and oppression of Davis Hatch, an American citizen, and others, in a foreign country, for communicating with the American press.

He instituted war with a foreign nation, with which this country was at perfect amity, in violation not only of the Constitution, which disables the President for making war, but of subsisting treaty stipulations with that Power.

He negotiated with a body of Dominican usurpers, led by Baez, and carried into effect a compact between the two nations, notwithstanding the United States, through the rejection of the proposed treaty by the Senate, had rendered it criminal for him to do any act under it.

He misappropriated $1,500,000 in gold, by paying it over to his profligate Dominican accomplices in pursuance of a treaty not yet binding or in any sense valid, and which was afterwards actually made null and void.

He violated the statute regulating the pay and duties of the private secretary of the President, which offense is aggravated by the establishment of a military "ring" at the Executive Mansion.

He violated, as a boon to his own son, the statute regulating the privilege of leaves of absence of officers of the army.

He accepted lands, goods, and money in consideration of appointments to office, and aggravating the abuse by habitually accepting all manner of presents and favors, to the great scandal of the public service.

He violated conspicuously, in the case of General Sickles, the law which forbids the holding of both a civil and a military office, by making that officer, without requiring him to resign his military commission, a diplomatic representative.

He has illegally suspended the writ of habeas corpus, thereby violating all the laws on the statute-book, in furtherance of the civil supremacy, and particularly the act of 1790, providing punishment for obstructing the process of the courts.

CURIOUS FACT.—A curious fact is related of the Maine woodchoppers, who in the winter months, while felling trees amid snow and ice, cannot wear close-fitting boots, but very large ones, to allow their feet to slip to and fro, thus causing friction and warmth. But from this they have their feet completely incrusted with corns. In the spring when they raft down their logs, they do not change their clothing, or boots, for weeks, until their arrival at the sawmills. All the while their feet have been saturated in water, and when the boots are removed, the corns fall off like nutshells from the kernel.

The New York *Tribune* is responsible for the following tall story: It describes a buffalo "lick" in Kansas, as a hole sixty feet deep and a mile square, the whole of which has been licked away from the general level of the surrounding country by buffaloes. We "want to know" how many buffaloes worked on this contract, and how long.

A Wisconsin man reported that he couldn't find a word in his dictionary, because "the blasted thing hadn t got an index."

The Perils of Teaching Grammar.

"I have been sendin my darter Nancy to skool to a skoolmaster in this neighborhood. Last Friday I went over tu the skool to see how Nancy was gettin' along and I seed things I didn't like by no means. The schoolmaster was larnin' her things entirely out of the line of eddycashun, and, as I think, improper. I set a while in the skool house, an' heerd one class say their lesson. She said it very spry. I was shok't, and she would leave that skool. I heerd that grammar was an uncommon fine study, but I don't want any more grammar about my house. The lesson that Nancy sed was nuthin' but the fulishest kind of talk; the redielist word she sed was, 'I love.' I looked at her hard for bein' so improper, but she went right on an said, 'Thou lovest and he loves.' And I reckon you never heerd such rigermarole in your life—love, love, love, and nuthin' but love. She sed one time, 'I did love.' Sez I. What did you love?' The scholars lafled, but I wasn't to be put off, and sed, 'Who did you love, Nancy?' The skoolmaster, Mr. McQuillister, put in, he sed he would explain when Nancy finished the lesson. This sorter pacyfied me, and Nancy went on with her awful love talk. It got wus and wus every word. She sed, 'I might, could, or would love.' I stopped her again, and sed I reckon I would see about that, and told her to walk out of that house. The skool master tried to interfere, but I would not let him say a word. He sed I was a fool, and I nok't him down, and made him holler in short order. I talked the strate thing to him. I told him I'd show him how he'de learn my darter grammar. I got the neighbors together and we sent Mr. McQuillister off in a hurry, and I reckon thar'l be no more grammar teachin' in these parts soon. If you know of any other oldish man in your region that don't teach grammar, we would be glad if you would send him up. But in future we'll be keerful how we employ men. Young skoolmasters won't do especially if they teach grammar. It is a bad thing for morals.

POOR SOUTH CAROLINA.—We clip the following from the Charleston *News*, just received at this office. What is the sense of governing a country in that way?

The court houses in the upper counties are thronged with idling vagabonds who have been supported by the Radical politicians, and are now the paid spies of the Government. As witnesses they can earn two dollars a day and no questions asked. No tale is too wildly absurd to be believed. The best men of the country are arrested and subjected to nameless indignities upon the bare affidavit of a greedy or malicious negro. There is no redress. For the unfortunate who is thrown in jail there is no hope of escape. And they who are purest in life and character run the most risk, because the Government officials desire "to make examples of those whom the people trust and respect. It is not surprising, then that hundreds of men, concious of their innocence, should abandon their hearths and seek safety in other States.

WOULD BE SUSTAINED.—Governor Palmer, of Illinois, in his manly protest against the tyranny of martial law, has found that his only support comes from the Democratic press. He therefore remarked to a reporter for the Chicago *Post* that "the Republican press, in its zeal for party, had forgotten government." We sincerely believe, remarks an exchange, that if Grant were to put the whole United States nuder martial law and proclaim himself a Dictator Emperor, he would be sustained by a majority of that press, mis-called Republican.

TRUE TO THE RIGHT.—Don Piatt says in the *Capital*, that when the last day shall come and the nations of the earth come to judgment, the Democratic party will rush to the bar of God, as to the polls, shouting for the ticket, the whole ticket, and nothing but the ticket, impelled by a firm determination in each Democratic bosom to have a white man's government or none.

Gen. Cameron states that the yield of beets in Colorado is 175 tons per acre, and of cabbages, 30 tons, which sell at five cents per pound. Here is the Eldorado of market gardeners, where cabbages produce $3,000 per acre, no manure being required—water is the only thing necessary.

The whole land grant of the Northern Pacific Railroad in the State of Minnesota, exclusive of the St. Paul and the Pacific, is 3,200,000 acres.

What He Found in Wife's Closet.

Cedar Rapids has had a jealous husband sensation. A rich resident of that ambitious city, who has a pretty and sweet young wife, has for some time been the victim of suspicions. He laid a plan. He announced that he was going East to stay at a water-cure for a month. And he did go. But he came back on the next train, reaching his home as it slumbered in the peace of drowsy midnight. If there was anything wrong, he knew he had it by the ear. The only light was in his wife's bed-room. He lingered under the window to hear the murmur of low voices. He heard it! How his wrath raged. With pistols in one hand, and night-key in the other, he bounced up the steps, through the outer door. On reaching the bed-room door he discovered that it was locked. His wife had heard the footsteps, and, in terror, wanted to know "who was there?" He replied he believed it was her husband. She would open the door in a minute. This was the straw that made the irate husband irater. With heavy and wrathful foot he banged upon the door, and the door yielded. The *Observer* tells the rest: This bombardment was greeted with a shriek from the wife, and the infuriated husband rushed in just in time to see the door of a closet closing. Now he had him! Now (and he ground his teeth in an ecstacy of rage) how he would rend the destroyer of his domestic happiness. His wife placed herself in front of the closet door, and entreated him not to open it. This only added fuel to the flame of jealousy that was raging like a volcano within the "pent up Utica" of his breast. He thrust her away, and jerked open the door—and—saw—*en deshabille*—Miss. ——, a neighboring lady friend, who had been invited to stay with her during his absence.

A CURE FOR SMALL-POX.—A correspondent of the Stocton (Cal.) *Herald* gives the following as a sure cure for small-pox, and as that loathsome disease is performing its horrible work in our country, we give place to the article, which may be of benefit to sufierers: I herewith append a receipt which has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the small-pox, even though the pittings are filling. When Jenner discovered the cow-pox in England the world of science hurled an avalanche of fame at his head; bat when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published this receipt as a panacea for small-pox, it passed unheeded; it is as unfailing as fate, and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is the receipt as I have used it and cured many children of the scarlet fever: here it is as I have used it to cure the small-pox, when learned physicians said the patient must die: "Sulphate of zinc, one grain; fox glove (digitalis), one grain; half a teaspoonful of sugar; mix with two tablespoonfuls of water." When the above has been thoroughly mixed, add four ounces of water. Take a spoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, smaller doses, according to age. If counties would compel physicians to use this, there would be no need of pest houses. If you value advice and experience, use this for that terrible and dreaded scourge.

A DISSATISFIED FARMER.—Says the Marysville *Appeal* of Friday: "Yesterday we saw a farmer who had come into town just to see how the water was. We congratulated him on the fact that the farmers need not now complain of the drought, as enough water had fallen to permit of the plows being run on any land which ever was or would be tillable. 'Run the plows,' said he, and his face was as long and uninteresting as a charity sermon, as he continued; 'Run the plows, be d—d; that is all you know about it. I'd like to know how a man can plow in such weather as this? Why it will take a week for the ground to get dry enough for a plow to run at all, but by that time it will rain again; it always does rain when it gets started this way.'"

The late Franco-Prussian war cost the lives of 101 German surgeons. Six died on the battle-field, sixty-six from gunshot wounds, two from wounds received in consequence of imprudence, and twenty-five from various diseases contracted in the service.

It may not be an easy thing to set a river on fire, but a young lady in New Orleans nearly lost her life, the other day, by a conflagration in her waterfall.

The Spoils of a Wrecker—A Ghastly Sight.

[From the Boston Post.]

A strange story, worthy of novelistic treatment at the hands of a Marayatt, comes from Newfoundland. In Chance Nook, a secluded nook in that somewhat secluded island, dwell a little company of fishermen, one of whom, who rejoiced in the name of Barnacle Bill, has long been an object of suspicion on account of his unsociable and hermit-like life. His hut was situated remote from the others, upon a peak overlooking a dangerous reef called Gillicuddy Breakers. These circumstances combined to fasten upon Barnacle Bill the suspicion that he had a penchant for wrecking operations, and after the recent loss on the schooner Albion, none of the crew of which were subsequently discovered, dead or alive, it was determined to search the aforementioned hut. Accordingly, a detective having been procured, together with the requisite legal papers, a large deputation made an early call upon Barnacle Bill, and found that worthy in bed. Inasmuch as he declined to get up and open the door for his surprise party, they let themselves into the house, when an appalling sight met their gaze. Fingers, wrists and ears, cut and torn from the bodies of women, evidently to procure the rings and other jewelry, were strewn around. In all there were nine corpses, only one of which has been, as yet, identified. The inhuman wrecker, after being taken into custody, confessed that he took the bodies from the wreck of the Albion, and conveyed them on a fish-barrow to his cliff before dawn. The news has created the greatest excitement in St Johns, where most of the ill-fated sailors resided.

FEATHER BEDS are "luxuries in the eyes of our tariff makers, but necessary to the comfort of every person, rich or poor black or white, who lives north of the latitude of Virginia. Live-Geese feathers, which sold before the war for 40 to 50 cents a pound, and which are now worth in Gemany only 35 cents, fetch in our wholesale markets 70 to 75 cents a pound. The home supply is and must continue far less than the demand; the deficiency has to be made by importation, and the duty of 30 per cent., and gold premium, and all, are consequently laid upon the price of feathers sold in the United States. The imported feathers pay Government revenue of $10,000, but the people of the country, consuming annually over 20,000,000 pounds of feathers, are taxed $5,000,000 on their beds.

RAILWAY ALARM.—A Michigan railroad company has attached to thirty-four of its locomotives a new style of alarm-bell. The bell is so attached that when the engine goes the bell rings, being struck by the hammer once at each revolution of the driving wheels. Being placed directly in front of the boiler, the sound of the bell is seldom heard by the engineer or fireman on the engine, and cannot be heard on the train; consequently it is no annoyance to passengers, while, it is claimed, its position causes the sound to be thrown forward, and conducted by the earth and the railroad track or rails, so that it can be heard a considerable distance in advance of the train, thus giving timely warning.

SENATOR CASSERLY AND THE "PASSIVE POLICY."—The report that Senator Casserly had given in his adhesion to "the passive policy," as advocated by Montgomery Blair, appears to have been founded in error. We never attached any credit to the statement, deeming it absurd as inconsistent with the Senator's life-long principles and fixed convictions. A Washington letter writer says that "Mr. Casserly thinks it will be time enough to go for that or any other unusual policy, when it is shown that it gives us the only or the best chance of success in overthrowing the revolutionary despotism of Grant and his adherents. Thus far, he thinks, nothing of the kind has been shown."—*Examiner.*

SARCASTIC.—A Baltimore preacher says he converted 17,000 little children, last year. An irreverent exchange sarcastically asks: To what did you convert them? In their natural condition we are told "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven!"

The patron saint of small New York counterfeiters—Cent Nickelus. N. B.—The above joke, with small change, may find currency in our exchanges.

It is believed that the first one who supplied the navy with salt provisions was Noah, when he took Ham into the ark.

Fact and Fancy.

Beauty without kindness dies unenjoyed and undelighted.

A Texas paper publishes marriage notices under the head of "Lost."

Punch says: "Do you wish to get up with the lark? Go to bed without it."

Incivility is the extreme of pride; it is built on the contempt of mankind.

In marriage you tie a knot with your tongue that you cannot undo with your teeth.

A New Albany belle is bellicose because she was jilted. She puts the sum at $25,000.

Men may judge us by the success of our efforts; God looks at the efforts themselves.

Oranges and lemons are worth from six to eight cents a bushel in the Brazilian markets.

Repentance without amendment is like continual pumping in a ship without stopping the leaks.

A truly intestate man is one who leaves nothing but the world, and he generally goes without a will.

What is that which Adam never saw, never possessed, and yet gave to each of his children? Parents.

The man who sat down on an open paper of carpet tacks says they reminded him of the income tax.

The memory is a treasurer to whom we must give funds if we would draw the assistance that we need.

The Grand Duke wore no orders, but General Dix received him on board the Powell with a deck-oration.

What is the difference between a pill and a bill? One is hard to get up and the other is hard to get down.

Why does B precede C in the alphabet? Because you must be before you can see. Do you observe?

A doctor was asked to dance the "Lancers." He declined, but expressed a willingness to lance the dancers.

An experienced gentleman says that all that is necessary in the enjoyment of love or sausages, is confidence.

John Simball, of Iowa, was recently tarred and feathered for marrying the next day after his wife was buried.

Do you see anything ridiculous in this wig? said a brother barrister to Curran. Nothing but the head, he replied.

"I believe in going to the bottom of things," as the schoolma'm said when she laid a refractory pupil over her knee.

The last remark made by a man while separating under the influence of nitro-glycerine was, "Let me collect myself."

It is not until we have passed through the furnace that we are made to know how much dross was in our composition.

What did that young lady mean when she said to her lover: "You may be too late for the cars, but you can take a 'buss."

A lady in Peoria has contracted for her coffin, and had tickets of invitation to her funeral printed and sent to her friends.

In the economy of the world, said the Scotch geologist Hurton, I can find no trace of a beginning and no prospect of an ending.

"The greatest organ in the world," says an old bachelor, "is the organ of speech in woman, because it is an organ without stops."

The Spaniards have a saying: At 18, marry your daughter to her superior; at 20, to her equal; at 30, to anybody that will have her.

Massachusetts tobacco chewers don't appear to enjoy many privileges. A Taunton man was fined six dollars for spitting on a church carpet.

The great question of the day is whether is it more difficult for a girl of the period to get her clothes into her trunk, or her trunk in her clothes.

One Kline, in Johnson county, fed his cattle by candle-light, a few nights ago. He had to climb to save himself. Loss, $2,000, and no insurance.

The electric telegraph has now reached Vardoe, a little town in the northeastern extremity of Norway, probably the northernmost town on the globe.

Knott and Shott fought a duel. The result was they changed conditions. Knott was shot, and Shott was not. It was better to be Shott than Knott.

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