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OREGON CITY 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—In Dr. Thessing's Brick Building

TERMS of SUBSCRIPTION:

Single Copy one year, in advance,.....$2 50

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One Column, one year.....	$120 00
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☞ Work solicited.
All Business transactions upon a Specie basis.

BUSINESS CARDS.

CHAS. E. WARREN. F. A. FORBES.
WARREN & FORBES
Attorneys at Law,
OFFICE—CHARMAN'S BRICK, MAIN STREET,
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 Leaders bought and sold. 1m1

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

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 solicited.
☞ Artificial teeth "better than the best, and as cheap as the cheapest.
Will be in Oregon City on Saturdays.
Nov. 8: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 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. P. 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

MAKE YOUR MARK.

DAVID BARKER.

In the quarries should you toil,
Make your mark;
Do you delve upon the soil,
Make your mark;
In whatever path you go,
In whatever place you stand,
Moving swift or moving slow,
With a firm and honest hand
Make your mark.

Should opponents hedge your way,
Make your mark;
Work by night, or work by day,
Make your mark;
Struggle manfully and well,
Let no obstacle oppose;
None, right shielded, ever fell
By the weapons of his foes;
Make your mark.

What though born a peasant's son,
Make your mark;
Good by poor men can be done—
Make your mark.
Peasant garbs may warm the cold;
Peasant's works may calm a fear—
Better far than hoarding gold
Is the drying of a tear;
Make your mark.

Life is fleeting as a shade—
Make your mark;
Marks of some kind must be made—
Make your mark.
Make it while the arm is strong,
In the golden hours of youth;
Never, never make it wrong—
Make it in the stamp of truth;
Make your mark.

THE IMAGE IN THE NIGHT.

I see a maiden in the night,
Beside a parapet of gold;
Her face is patient, calm and white,
Her eyes are large and black, and hold
A wondrous beauty sad and sweet,
As moonlight swathing clouds that meet.

Long years I've seen this maiden stand,
With glances ever fixed on me;
She moves not either arm or hand,
And at her feet there seems to be
A river, plunkt with flowerets, wide,
Upon whose breast no shadows ride.

She stirs not, but is ever still
As saint in some stained window seen,
When sunbeams all its features fill
With an unwavering diamond sheen;
But there are changes in her eyes,
Like throbs of stars in midnight skies.

Only to me her form appears—
In darkness I can see her best;
Sometimes I fancy there are tears
As white as pearls upon her breast,
That she has shed because I'm here,
And she's in heaven—oh, happy there!

It is the image of a maid
I loved on earth long, long ago;
Whose memory in my heart is laid,
There buried—buried sweet and low;
She'll watch me till my life is o'er,
Say, what can love, true love, do more?

Paying for Marriages.

Mr. Grant, who has given us a history of English newspapers, tells a very good story of the origin of the custom of charging for the insertion of marriage announcements. At first these were published freely, as they still are by many provincial papers. But in the early days of the *Times* it was the custom in announcing a marriage to state the amount of the bride's dowry—£20,000, or £30,000, or whatever it might happen to be; and in looking over the ladies' column, one morning at breakfast, Mr. Walter threw out the suggestion that if a man married all this money he might certainly pay a trifling per centage upon it to the printer for acquainting the world with the fact. "These marriage fees would form a nice little pocket money for me, my dear," added Mrs. Walter, and as a joke her husband agreed to try the experiment. The charge at first was but a trifle, and the annual amount probably not much. But Mrs. Walter at her death passed this prescriptive right of her's to her daughter, and when, a few years ago, the right was repurchased by the present proprietor, it was assessed at £4,000 to £5,000 a year.

RAILROAD CONVERSATION.—'Say, conductor, what's the next station?'

'The next station is North Skunkville.'

'Then comes—'

'Skunkville.'

'Ah! and then—'

'South Skunkville.'

'And the next one, I suppose, is—'

'Skunkville Centre.'

'Certainly! and then we are at—'

'Little Skunkville.'

'Yes, exactly, and then—'

'Big Skunkville.'

'Um!' Passenger begins to think Skunkville and its dependencies extend the entire length of the road.

'Um, and then we come to—'

'Skunkville Forks.'

'Yeas; and then—'

'Skunkville Pump.'

Good gracious! and the next station—'

'Upper Skunkville.'

'Thunder and then comes—'

'Lower Skunkville, Little North Skunkville, Big South Skunkville, Skunkville Branch, New Skunkville and—'

'Well, and what then—'

'Old Skunkville.'

'Conductor, don't this road run through a skunk graveyard! If it don't it, ought to.'

The very best kind of agricultural fairs—farmers' daughters.

Fearful Disclosures.

[From the S. F. Examiner.]

Senator Schurz recently, in the Senate alluded to the shameful extortions that have long been practiced on the merchants of New York. His language left no doubt that he aimed his denunciation at the President himself, to whom he ascribed a knowledge of the wrongs being inflicted on the importers of that city, to the loss of honest merchants and to the detriment of the public service. We give the language employed on that occasion by the Missouri Senator:

"It was intimated to some of the witnesses that Mr. Leet, who pockets the enormous profits arising from that business, had some connection with the White House; but General Porter was examined, Mr. Leet himself was examined, and they both testified it was not so, and counting the number of the witnesses we have no right to form a different conclusion. But the fact remains that this scandalous system of robbery is sustained—is sustained against the voice of the merchants of New York—is sustained against the judgment and the voice of the Secretary of the Treasury himself. I ask you, how is it sustained? Where and what is the mysterious power that sustains it? The conclusion is inevitable that it is a power stronger than decent respect for public opinion, nay a power stronger than the Secretary of the Treasury himself."

The Committee of Investigation has been holding its sessions in New York for several days. Senators Bayard and Casserly fearlessly and ably represent the people in this matter. Their inquiries have elicited facts damaging in the extreme to the President, for he was informed of the abuses by one of his warmest personal friends, A. T. Stewart of New York, on whom he wished, in the early part of his Administration, to confer the position of Secretary of the Treasury. That gentleman stated that, in October 1870, he had mentioned the matter to the Presdent, and again in the Summer of 1871.

The evidence shows that Col. Leet, a member of the President's staff, bore the first news of Mr. Grinnell's appointment to him as Collecter of the port of New York; and at the same time a letter of introduction, in which the President solicited employment for his pet.

Col. Leet obtained a share of the business under the General Order System, but soon after became dissatisfied with his position. It appears that the funds thus acquired, were spent in keeping up a "mess" in Washington, of which the President's private Secretaries, Porter and Babcock, were members. This "ring" was powerful enough to have the venerable Moses H. Grinnell, one of New York's most distinguished merchants removed, and the cause was that, he would not give the entire business to the President's favorite. No motive, other than this, is probable. The extortion praticed, yielded one hundred thousand per annum. Mr. Boutwell, Secretary of the Treasury, openly disapproved and condemned these swindling operations; yet could not prevent their continuance. High as he is in his own department, he could not enforce his authority in a trifling matter. A higher power regulated, who should carry packages for the Custom-house of New York. Oh shame!

Mr. A. T. Stewart, in giving his evidence, was severely snubbed by Howe, one of the Radical investigating Committee. Disclosures were becoming very unpleasant, hence the discourtesy. So many damaging facts have been elicited that white-washing cannot conceal their dirty-looking appearance. No matter how bad this branch of the investigation may result, there are other matters of greater importance that when examined will show the loss of millions to the Government and the driving from business of hundreds of fair-dealing merchants. The value of imports into New York amounted in the last year to three hundred and forty millions dollars. It entered there at less in weight, measure or value than at other places, by connivance, New York importers, forming the clique, can send their goods to every other port and rob fair-trading importers of their market. It is in the invoices, it is in the packages taken to the public stores, that fraud on a gigantic scale can be perpetrated. The custodians of the warehouses can, by connivance, empty the cases of their contents, sell the goods, and ship away the packages filled with rubbish, taking care to retain a few packages to answer for inspection, if called for, by marking and numbering as required in the order of delivery. We have had "rings"—all kinds of "rings"—but the one whose acts have excited the greatest notoriety at home and abroad will be known hereafter as the "White House 'Ring.'"

Some other facts have been elicited showing that the cargoes are ran ashore without any attempt at verification, as required by law. Goods paying duty by weight ought to be weighed. This was not done with cargo in hundreds of instances. The laborers copied off the English weight marks, and the officers who were payed as weigh-masters passed their time in playing cards. The laborers paid one dollar per week as an assessment, and rendered personal service under their respective foremen in carrying primary elections. These deeds have been done under the Administration that is pronounced by some of its admirers the parest and best we ever had.

Where Our Thoughts Come From.

The human mind is like a ponderous engine upon a railway track. A small point of iron at a switch will turn it to the right or to the left—sending it on its proper course, or perchance causing it to go over an embankment, or into another train, crushing both in shapeless destruction. The sight of some object, a word spoken or read, will give one's train of thoughts *a new direction*, or some direction quite different from what it would otherwise have taken. Upon very small things depends all one's future course in life. Parents, teachers, guardians, in fact every one, may well ponder this. We are all influencing each other, giving directions to thought, every day, every hour, every moment.

One hint in this connection: A family read a journal (say like this) for a year, and, at the end of that time, do not recall any particular advantage therefrom. But how many new channels of thought have their minds been led into by what they have read? How much of vacancy there would be if they blot entirely from their minds all the information they have gained, and all the new ideas and plans of their own, suggested only, and indirectly at that, by what they have read during the year! The truth is, one cannot read and think too much about his daily labor. If he get not one new positive piece of useful information, the thinking developed by reading other men's views and ideas can but be useful in stimulating him to reasoning, to intelligent labor—that labor in which his head aids his hands. Labor without intelligence is merely brute muscle in exercise.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.—Rev. H. C. Waltz, a distinguished Methodist Clergyman, and well known in Wabash valley, writes thus from Cheyenne, Wyoming Territory. His letter is dated a few days previous to assembling of the Territorial Legislature:

The legislature meets next week here in Cheyenne, which is the capital of the Territory. Among its important actions, it is supposed, and by many ardently expected, is one which will abolish female suffrage. One of the greatest and most abominable outrages ever committed among free people, was the forcing of the duties of franchise upon the women of this Territory.

Its practical workings—of women sitting on juries, lobbying about Court-houses, and electioneering, have stamped a curse upon it. One of the most respectable Christian ladies in Cheyenne, on election day, visited nearly all the two score houses of ill-fame in the city to get voters. Other less respectable women did the same thing.

A prostitute—shameless and brazen faced—with a twinkling eye and a smile, cast in her vote, saying: "I vote for the men that support me!" Christian honesty says, "shame on such an outrageous institution as female suffrage!" The issue being forced upon the people, good and respectable women are necessarily drawn into its contaminating influences.

"A BOY'S COMPOSITION."—"The goat is a numerous animal. He is found in many parts of the habitable globe, and also in East Feliciana. He is four-footeder than a hen, and never shaves. He lets his beard grow. He can raise up on his hind feet and let himself down easy. He don't mind fences. He can reach over and nibble shrubbery. He butts—he chews rapid. His tail points upwarder than a cow's. He is exclusive—he belongs to the hairy stockracy He wears his summer clothes all winter. He never squanders fractional currency. He never registered. He dont seem to want to. He never takes a washing. He cant cipher. He don't care for worms. He never slobbers. He is thrifty. He stamps. I like a goat. For why? I wear a goatee."

Mrs. C. C. Bowen—the last one—is said to be extremely pretty.

Hon. George H. Pendleton.

The New York *World* gives a letter from this gentleman reviewing the political situation. He shows that the Democratic party is now very nearly equal in point of numbers to the Radicals. Its prospects of success are daily brightening. The disclosures of the reckless management of the Administration are alienating the better class of Republicans who supported it, until recent investigations have exhibited its corruptions. Proof of jobbery is accumulating wherever examinations can be made; and the damaging revelations come from men who, in the early period of his term, were strong personal friends of the President. The evidence illicited by the Senatorial Committee in New York has astonished all classes of our people. In the Senate of the United States, Mr. Fenton has made statements as to the mismanagement of the revenue system, which prove that the people have lost millions through the acts of their agents. The public lands have been squandered. Many States have been burdened, through Federal interference, with indebtedness that places them on the road to bankruptcy. It is under these circumstances that Mr. Pendleton addresses the people, and gives them encouragement to believe that the coming Presidential contest will record the end of misrule by defeating the re-election of the present incumbent.

This letter was called forth by an invitation from the lion-hearted Democracy of Wooster, Ohio, to Mr. Pendleton to be present at their celebration of the 8th of January. The distinguished gentleman could not attend, but sent the letter to which we now refer.

The views of Mr. Pendleton will cheer the heart of every Democrat who cherishes the example and principles of the founders of our party. He is for energetic action, and spurns the idea of PASSIVISM, which, if adopted, would lead to disaster and ruin. The glorious old party hangs out its banner on the outer wall. From the territories, it acquired for the Union, under the Administration of Jefferson to that of Polk, from Louisiana to California, comes the cheering of our faithful brethren—be true to Democratic principles. We extract from the letter the following, not having space to-day to give it entire:

"Two great dangers imperil free institutions under the policy of the party now in power. The spirit of centralized military government attacks everywhere the Constitution, and corruption in office destroys the civil administration. I do not speak merely or chiefly of special defalcations, however startling, but of the general degradation of the standard of official integrity until the offices in both the civil and military service seem to be considered the property of the party, to be dispensed and administered primarily for party aggrandizement or personal profit.

These dangers grow out of, and are inseparable from the present organization of the Republican party. Its foundations, its philosophy, its history, and its leaders recognize military power and the corrupting use of money by official patronage as legitimate forces in ordinary civil administration, and now more than ever are they brought into active exercise. The Democratic party confronts this theory and denounces these practices.

Founded upon the idea of local government, jealous of powers granted to authority, taught that simplicity and economy are essential to the honesty necessary in Republican institutions, it maintains with more determined purpose that the military must be subordinate to the civil authority, and that offices are a trust for the people, not spoils for the victors.

Its powerful organization enters every village in the land, and numbers among its adherents nearly one-half the people—as intellectual, as pure, as patriotic, as unselfish as any of their fellow-citizens. They are too numerous to be cowardly. They are too patriotic to be lukewarm. They are too sincere in their purposes and convictions to be driven to despondency by ten years of reverses. They have shown constancy in defeat as well as wisdom in victory. If I understand their feelings they will neither disband their organization nor flee the field before the contest commences. Either course, they believe, would give undisputed sway to the present administration, which could then give undivided attention to the deserters from his ranks.

The Radical party is cleft by a mighty power that cannot be arrested. Its distinguished Senators—Schurz, Trumbull, Logan, Sumner, Fenton and Tipton, denounce its corruptions, and many of the leading journals, owing to the marked change in public opinion, no longer defend the Administration. Its days are unmbered.

A Much Married Woman.

A writer contributes to the columns of the Chester, Pa., *Republican*, an article on "Tony Weller's Widows," from which we extract the following:

"Another very courtable widow was a young lady of Washington, Pa. She became engaged to a young man named Robert ——, in 1846. Her father, however, objected to this match with one of his clerks, and when the young lady received a tempting proposal from a wealthy suitor the paternal influence soon effected a marriage, despite the previous engagement. In less than three months her husband was killed by a kick from a horse. Robert was a second time then a suitor, but delayed the important question until fifteen months had elapsed, when, to his horror, she informed him that she was engaged. In three months thereafter she was married. Two years elapsed, when the married couple removed to Syracuse, N. Y., where, among the victims of the cholera, when the pestilence swept that city, was the second. Robert again sought her hand, and when a year had elapsed, was on the eve of a declaration, when, lo! he received an invitation to her wedding! Her late husband's business was found in such a state that to avoid immense losses she married the surviving partner. Shortly after, she removed with her third husband to Detroit, Michigan. A few years elapsed when herself and husband were on a steamer that was wrecked near Buffalo. The husband perished and the wife escaped, solely through the exertions of a friend who was on board. His gallantry inspired such sentiments in her breast that she married her brave preserver a few months after her third widowhood. The happy pair removed to Pittsburgh, where the husband was engaged in mercantile business.—Thither Robert, still cherishing his first love, followed them. One day he was passing the husband's store when he saw a terrible commotion. Rushing in, he beheld the mangled corpse of that gentleman on the floor. A tierce of rice, in being hoisted to an upper story, had fallen through the traps, killing him instantly. Anxiously Robert inquired if any one had been sent to inform his wife, and was told that the bookkeeper had just gone. Robert started for Allegheny City, where the deceased had resided, at the top of his speed. The bookkeeper was just ahead of him, and from past experience, knowing the virtue of prompt action, and apprehending that the clerk had designs on the widow, he ran for dear life, side-by-side. The race continued until they reached Hand street bridge, when the clerk was obliged to stop to pay tolls, while Robert, a commuter, passed over without stopping. Reaching the house of the widow first, Robert told the heart-rending news, and in the same breath made a proposal of marriage. He was accepted. True to her promise, after a year of mourning, she became his wife. As all her husbands had died wealthy, Robert was comfortably fixed after all. This case is a remarkable example of what pluck and perseverance will do for a man, while at the same time it teaches a lesson on the danger of delay."

What is there a man cannot save and improve? By curbing appetite and restraining passion, by observing prudence and maintaining regularity, he may save his health, husband his strength, and preserve the springs of life, as constant foundations of energy and happiness, to sustain and cherish him under every labor and hardship. Time—the indolent might make wealth of it—one of the hours spent on trifles, saved and devoted to improvement, is enough to make an ignorant man wise in ten years—to brighten up and strengthen faculties perishing with rust—to make life a fruitful field, and death a harvester of glories.

BECOMING RIDICULOUS.—The Democracy have found an appropriate name for the idea which some journals advocated of letting the few disaffected Republicans nominate our Presidential candidate. They call it "Possumism." The other idea advaced by some Democrats, and called by them "Passivism," which implies the making of no nominations by a party having over 2,700,000 voters, has not yet been appropriately named. By a proper contrast it ought to be called "Coonism." No Democrat will hanker after either principle.—*Examiner.*

A new style of ring, called the "Flirtation Ring," has "come to hand."

Fact and Fancy.

A man in the write place.—An editor.

"The best Policy."—That with a large bonus.

When is a person not a person?—When he's a lame'un (layman).

Joselly, an Italian photographer, has succeeded in taking submarine views.

Good words are like dew-drops—they fall silently, but who can tell their effect?

It is a funny thing about a dentist, that the more he stops the faster he gets on.

When a wife reigns, it seems natural that she should storm too. She generally does.

An Evansville schoolboy defined a lady to be a "growed-up girl—doesn't cuss nor swear."

A disgusted youth in Nashville advertised his girl as a liar, because she broke the engagement.

The chains of habit are generally too small to be felt till they are too strong to be broken.—*Dr. Johnson.*

Why does B precede G in the alphabet?—Because you must be before you can see: Do you observe?

Some "horid" man says that in the present style of dressing young ladies' hair it is hard to tell which is switch.

It is a mortifying reflection for any man to consider what he has done, compared with what he might have done.

A baker has invented a new kind of yeast. It makes bread so light that a pound of it weighs only twelve ounces.

A young lady recently tried to do up her back hair with a honey comb to make it look sweetly.—We believe she failed.

The ladies of a Georgia town raised money enough to buy a fire engine. Can they want it to put out their own flames?

Hurry and cunning are the two apprentices of dispatch and skill; but neither of them ever learn their master's trade.—*Colton.*

Men often attempt, by the light of reason, to discover the mysteries of eternity. They might as well hold up a candle to see the stars.

During the three hundred and sixty-five days of last year, three hundred and sixty-five loving pairs united in marriage a Rock Island, Illinois.

A writer, describing the exodus from Eden, says: "The devil drove woman out of Paradise, but he could not drive Paradise out of woman."

A Western journal offers this inducement: "All subscribers paying in advance will be entitled to a first-class obituary notice in case of death."

New Jersey, finding on a close survey, that it had a few more square inches of territory than was supposed, contemplates the formation of six new counties.

The minds of some people are like the pupil of the human eye, and contract themselves the more the stronger light there is shed upon them.—*Thos. Moore.*

The watch-night exercises in a colored church in Griffin (Ga.) were so intense that a Coroner employed New Year's day in sitting on one of the brethren.

Dorabella, who reads the papers, thinks it nothing wonderful that the Ring should be in arrears.—She's says had rings in 'er ears ever since she was seven years old.

A man who had read about "converting United States five-twenties," says he longs to be a missionary in that field, and knows that he should cleave to his flock.

Generosity during life is a very different thing from generosity in the hour of death; one proceeds from genuine liberty and benevolence; the other from pride or fear.

A little girl was told to spell ferment, and give its meaning, with a sentence in which it was used. The following was literally her answer: "Ferment, a verb, signifying work. I love to ferment in the garden."

"How wonderful," exclaims some unknown philosopher, "are the laws governing human existence. Were it not for tight lacing all civilized countries would be overridden with women.

Josh Billings says: "Most men will concede that it looks foolish to see a boy draggin' a heavy sled up-hill for the fleetin' pleasure of ridin' down again. But it appears to me that the boy is a sage by the side of a young man who works hard all the week, and drinks up his wages on Saturday night."

COURTESY OF BANCROFT LIBRARY