OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 6. OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1872. NO. 17.

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

—o—

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Nov. 10, 1871:tf

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. sept1

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 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. 3: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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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,

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☞ 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.

—o—

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

IT NEVER PAYS.

It never pays to fret and growl
When fortune seems our foe;
The better bred will push ahead
And strike the braver blow.
For luck is work,
And those who shirk
Should not lament their doom;
But yield the play,
And clear the way,
That better men have room.

It never pays to foster pride,
And squander wealth in show;
For friends thus won are sure to run
In times of want or woe;
The noble worth
Of all on earth
Are gems of heart and brain—
A conscience clear,
A household dear,
And hands without a stain.

It never pays to hate a foe,
Or cater to a friend,
To fawn and whine, much less,
To borrow or to lend.
The faults of men
Are fewer when
Each rows his own canoe,
For friends and debts
And pampered pets
Unbounded mischief brew.

It never pays to wreck the health
In drudging after gain;
And he is sold that thinks that gold
Is cheaply bought with pain.
An humble lot,
A cozy cot,
Have tempted even kings.
For stations high
That wealth will buy,
Naught to contentment brings.

It never pays! A blunt refrain,
Well worthy of a song.
For age and youth must learn this truth
That nothing pays that's wrong.
The good and pure
Alone are sure
To bring prolonged success!
While what is right
In heaven's sight
Is always sure to bless.

MOTHER, HOME AND HEAVEN.

The sounds that fall on mortal ear,
As dew-drops pure at even,
That soothe the breast or start a tear,
Are mother, home and heaven.

A mother—sweetest name on earth—
We lisp it on the knee,
And idolize its sacred worth
In manhood's infancy.

A home—that paradise below—
Of sunshine and of flowers,
Where hallowed joys perennial flow
By calm, sequestered bowers.

And heaven—that port of endless peace,
The haven of the soul,
When life's corroding cares shall cease,
Like weeping waves to roll.

O, weep not, then, though cruel time
The chain of love has riven;
To every link, in yonder clime,
Reunion shall be given.

Oh, fall they not on mortal ear,
As dew drops pure at even,
To soothe the breast, or start the tear,
A mother, home and heaven!

The Political Situation.

A New York *Herald* correspondent, a few days ago, sought Chief Justice Church, and proceeded to interview him on the political situation. In response to a question in regard to a union to defeat Grant, he said:

"I have not been an advocate of coalitions. The Democracy of the nation is too great a power to surrender principles in a scramble for office. Its past history is too brilliant to forego its policy for a division of spoils, and it still lives and will live for a brilliant future that must come some time.

"I do not mean to say that it is proposed to sacrifice principle for the gains of office, but in the cause of general reform to form a union of all parties upon some liberal basis for the defeat of President Grant, and the termination of the corrupt practices, the lavish expenditures of money, and the corruption of the people that is said to characterize the present rule at Washington."

Again the Judge hesitated before answering, but finally declared:

"Sir, you speak of corruption in the administration of the nation,

IT IS SAD TO CONTEMPLATE,

but it is nevertheless a fact, that bribery, corruption, peculation and defalcation are the order under Grant's administration. I do sincerely believe that in this nation there is a great majority of the people opposed to the re-election of Mr. Grant. They are disgusted with his statesmanship and the robbery that rules under it. But

THE DEMOCRACY IS NOT YET DEAD.

It has statesmen left who can lead it to victory, if wise counsel prevail. When the time comes they can be found, whether we search for them in the modest law office, the marts of commerce or the sanctum. Yes, we have statesmen left whose names have never been mentioned in connection with the Presidency, who could lead our party to victory and give the people the reforms they so much demand. No man can guess who will be the next President. I see your journal, the *Herald*, declares that Grant cannot be defeated. I do not think so.—There is a determination on the part of thinking, reading people, that a change must come. The infamous dishonesty of the federal administration affects the pockets of the people, and the great reform movement of New York shows that when the people will it

CORRUPTION MUST VACATE ITS SEAT

and fall before the ballots of the voting millions."

"But, Judge, is it not possible that a union of all anti-administration men could be formed, for the public good, from both parties, as I have indicated?"

"It might be accomplished; but there is time enough. There is no hurry."

"Time enough? If Grant is to be defeated there is work to be done, and the quicker the ball is put in motion the surer will be the success of the movement."

"I do not see it in that light.—Great revolutions of public sentiment have been conceived in an hour and executed in a week.

WHEN THE PEOPLE RESOLVE TO MOVE THEY MOVE QUICKLY

and sweep everything from their path. We have several months yet in which to work. How is it proposed to accomplish this fusion of parties?"

"One of the Western papers suggests the immediate call of a convention of delegates—Republicans and Democrats opposed to Grant's re-election—a conference on the basis of such a union and the selection of such a man as all anti-Grant, anti-corruption, anti-bribery and anti-present-making men can unite upon."

"Something might possibly come of it; but I tell you, sir, we should not talk of men now. We should work. It is useless to discuss the fitness of this or that man as a standard-bearer. When the time comes the right man can be found, and he may be found in the place least expected."

The Chief Justice then went into some rather eloquent remarks on the power and duty of the independent press of the country to educate the people to an appreciation of the rascalities, believing a speedy reform would follow. "Let the press make public sentiment," he said, "and public sentiment will find the statesman. When the time comes it will enter some office or counting-room, or sanctum, or modest manor, and, leading him forth by the hand, install a statesman of honesty, ability and patriotism as their choice at the White House." The correspondent here concludes as follows:

While the brave old jurist was uttering these sentiments—the spirit of which is given, although I may not have put them in his words—his face was radiant with enthusiasm, and every motion of his lips and glance of his eye betokened the earnestness with which he was impelled. Finally, after an interview with one of the clearest minds in the State, I reluctantly arose to depart. As he grasped my hand in parting salutation he continued: "Yes;

THERE IS STILL HOPE BEFORE US,

and it is in the press. The people are ripe for a great political revolution, in which the press must be in the foreground of the battle, against the corrupt bribe-takers and peculators who are reveling in all departments of the government, and

GRANT IS AS BIG A DEVIL

as any of them, only he takes his bribes in less objectionable shape. Farewell, sir; let us hope for the best."

THE ELEMENTS OF SUCCESS.—'The struggles of a life to achieve some great victory, are like the efforts of the traveler to reach the summit of one of the mountains of Switzerland in the face of a raging storm. To turn back toward the monotonous plain would be defeat and disgrace, to remain where he is, without shelter is certain death; and to advance a single step seems to defy heaven. Yet he is impelled to go forward; for at the summit, he knows the shepherd of St. Bernard will welcome him and afford him shelter; but the rugged path becomes obscured and the faithful guide bewildered, and at length is ready to lie down and die, when in the dim distance he sees through the blinding snow the faint light of the good old shepherd, and with one desperate, hopeless effort, he reaches the threshold and is safe. During the calm night that succeeds, the northern streamers shoot in every direction across the sky, flecking the serene heavens with their spangled pennants of gold and orange and fleecy white, and when the sun of the morning mounts the peaks and spreads the gorgeous, limitless panorama, he feels, as he never felt before, that the mountain height of victory is infinitely more glorious for the trials and dangers of the rugged ascent.'

It is the ambition of every true Philadelphian to live long enough to be mentioned in the Philadelphia *Ledger* as "one of the nine persons who died last week at the age of eighty."—*Exchange.*

The President Impeached by the Testimony of Mr. Stewart, of New York—What Mr. Boutwell Would Have Done in Andrew Johnson's Time.

[From the Washington Patriot.]

Administration papers such as the New York *Times* and Philadelphia *Press*, which have direct and confidential relations to the President, assume a lofty air of contempt as to the Custom-house revelations, and seem to think the "cartage" matter is a very small affair. The difference between 30 cents and $1 50 on a package, or the aggregated plunder by the "mess" pets of the President of $150,000, is, relatively to the amount which the New Jersey brother-in-law and the late Fisk proposed to handle in September, 1869, of no account. But positively we affirm that the "cartage" contract—the connivance of the President in it, as proved by the removal of Mr. Grinnell, and the refusal to listen to Mr. Stewart—is so gross and flagrant a wrong as must even, if nothing else be proved, (and more no doubt will be,) arouse public indignation and involve penal responsibilty. Let us explain ourselves by an hypothetical case. Let us suppose that Andrew Johnson had offered the Secretaryship of the Treasury to an eminent New York merchant—with a business character above reproach—who had declined to accept it. He then appoints another leading merchant Collector of the Port, and coincidently asks that one of the staff should be provided for. That agent goes to New York and becomes a secret partner in a scandulous job, having no authority of law, and exceedingly obnoxious to men of business. They remonstrate to the Secretary of the Treasury, who advises that the thing should be given up, but, evidently afraid of his master, does not interfere actively. The job not only goes on, but the lucky agent demands more plunder and when the frightened but conscientious Collector demurs, and finally refuses, the President (Andrew Johnson we are assuming) turns him out and appoints another man who ratifies the job. Nor is this all; for on this state of facts, while the inference is strong enough, the chain of proof is hardly complete; at this juncture he, the eminent, irreproachable business man, who was the first choice for Secretary of the Treasury, steps from his retirement, and outraged by the imposition on trade becoming grosser and grosser every hour, goes in a frank and manly manner and tells the President the actual truth, once and twice, and it produces no effect, and, the job goes on and is going on now. "It," says Mr. Stewart, speaking of the job and the President's acquiesence in it, "it is simply an outrage on the merchant and the law."

Turning back then, in the light of this present to our hypothetical case, the burning words of 1868 come back to us; for do we not read what, on the 22d of April of that year of impeachment, one Mr. George S. Boutwell (manager) said of Executive usurpation and connivance:

When he removed faithful public officers, (Grinnell,) and appointed others, (Murphy, Leet & Co.,) whose only claim to consideration was devotion to his interest and obedience to his will, they compensated themselves for this devotion by frauds upon the revenue and violations of the laws of the land.

Or again:

These men have been bound to him by the strongest ties. The corruptions of the public service have enriched his personal adherents and strengthened the passion of avarice in multitudes more.—*These classes of men have exerted their power to close up every avenue of information.*

Does any one doubt what would have been Andrew Johnson's doom had he done what President Grant does thus stolidly and defiantly?

The importance of Mr. Stewart's testimony cannot be overstated.—It was not obtruded or even volunteered. It was, so far as it implicated the President given reluctantly. It is worth repeating:

Q. Have you ever stated your views to the Secretary of the Treasurer or the President? A. Well, I prefer that you should not ask me that question.

Q. Mr. Stewart, this is a proper question; the President is a public officer, the highest in the land; the Secretary of the Treasury is a public officer, a very high officer. A. I never did to the Secretary of Treasury.

Q. I do not wish to press you beyond what you feel is proper, but if you have no very serious objection, will you mention whether you called the attention of the President to it? A. Well, sir, I have.

Q. When first? A. October, a year ago.

Q. Octocer, 1870? A. Yes, sir.

Q. More than once? A. Yes, sir.

Q. How often, if you please? A. At another time.

Q. When was that? A. Last summer.

Q. Did you express your views to him at any other time? A. I did; only twice.

Q. Did you succeed in obtaining any reformation or improvement of the system? A. No, sir.

Q. In any particular? A. No, sir.

Q. Does it remain precisely as it was before you made these representations in that high quarter? A. Yes, sir.

The reader will note the dates—October, 1870, and the summer of 1871—when the Leet job was initiate and when it was comsummate. Does any one imagine that had Mr. Stewart been Secretary of the Treasury this outrage would ever have been attempted, or if attempted would have been persevered in? Our word for it, Leet would have languished in military obscurity—the "mess" would not have been kept up by enforced impositions on the New York shipping merchants, and, had it been insisted on, the resignation of the Secretary of the Treasury would have been promptly in the President's hand. And here we are compelled to note another feature of this unpleasant transaction, to which attention has not been called. We refer to Secretary Boutwell's connivance. He knows, as well as Mr. Stewart, that this job is a gross imposition on trade, to a certain extent interfering with his darling revenue. He directed it, in a certain sense, to be discontinued. He remonstrated mildly against it, but what cared Leet & Co. for him, secure in the countenance and co-operation of the Mess, and the favor of the Mess's master? Thus is it that the Secretary of the Treasury has, for more than a year, out of simple subservience, connived at a gross violation of law, and permitted at least $150,000 to be filched out of the pockets of honest traders for the benefit of a small knot of stranger adventurers who were sent to New York for the purposes of prey, and a portion of whose plunder was remitted to Washington to keep up the Ring, of which these adventurers were a part. It was with natural asperity Mr. Stewart said of them:

It has been said that the Cunard and Hoboken men were foreigners, and why should they have this privilege? Well, who are the gentlemen who have it now? They are foreigners to us citizens of New York. I do not believe any one in this city knows them (certainly, I never heard of them) before they came to the city of New York.

Mr. Stewart says he did not think it worth while to go to the Secretary of the Treasury, whose position and weakness he perfectly understood—but he went at once to "Headquarters"—and with what result the world now sees. The Mess remains master of the position and Leet laughs!

Postal Contracts.

There are in the employ of the Post-office Department for the transportation of the mails 7,286 contractors. The amount paid during the last fiscal year for their contracts was $13,404,921.

It is this branch of the public service that the people have been largely swindled by a combination of straw-bidders who unite to defraud the government. Of all "rings" associated to plunder the the people none have been more successful.

The Washington *Patriot*, in an article of five columns, goes after the Postmaster-General and details the manner in which the contracts are let, not to the lowest bidder, but to the friends of that official, by which means, it alleges, the Government is annually swindled out of immense sums. There are several systems, or "ring" combinations, by which the fraud is carried out. We give a condensed statement of one plan: On the 5th of May, 1870, under a joint resolution of the two Houses of Congress, the mail letting in California, Nevada and Oregon, and the Territories of Washington, Idaho, Montana, Wyoming, Utah and Arizona, were taken out of the operation of the general law, and by the provisions of section two of said resolution, the Postmaster-General was authorized to summon before him any bidder whose good faith he had reason to doubt, and upon his failure to immediately contract then to "contract with the lowest of the bidders who will do so for the performance of the service"

Under the provisions of this Act a system of fraud has been perpetrated ever since its adoption, and it has permitted the exercise of favoritism in the most shameful manner. The "ring" go to work to carry out their designs by placing straw bids on the file for carrying the mails on any important line in any of these territories or States. The lowest, of course, obtains the award and the party making it fails, as was intended, to contract. This gives the Portmaster-General the right of contracting with some one else.

The bids for Postal service are daily registered, and three months are allowed after the award is made to file bonds for the execution of the contract. Those who wish to swindle the Government see that they have to contend against *bona fide* bidders, some of whom are higher than themselves, others lower. Now connivance with the post-office officials enables them to swindle hundreds of thousands of dollars annually from the Department.

The *Patriot* says that the Cresswell system, as praticed until July last, may be more fully understood, we will attempt its illustration by diagram, taking an intermediate contract figure as a maximum:

Bids of the "Ring," in the names of different parties	*Bona fide* bids:
$100,000	
90,000	
80,000	
70,000	
60,000	$65,000
50,000	55,000
40,000	45,000
30,000	35,000
20,000	25,000
10,000	
(Straw) 1,000	

The lowest bid receives the award, but no one claims it, It is the "ring" bid, as is also the next highest, and that is not claimed either. The twenty-five-thousand bid is *bona fide*, but its owner is seen and informed that if he will withdraw they will give him $2,500. If he does not, the lower bid would take the contract. He is glad to withdraw. In a similar manner bid after bid has been worked off until the confederates obtain the highest sums, reaching the figures of $60,000 for contracts that *bona fide* bidders would have performed for $25,000 or $30,000. These contracts are awarded for long periods, and the loss to the treasury is enormous.

Heretofore the Post-office Department has been regarded with great favor by the public; but these disclosures, made in the City of Washington by a respectable paper, edited by resposible men, ought to be investigated. At first the proposition that great abuses existed in the New York Custom-house was received in the Senate of the United States with smiles of derision; yet investigation has shown that the abuses perpetrated there implicated in wrong-doing many of our highest officials.

The Post-office Department is the branch of the Administration that ought to be under the most rigid system of examination. Millions of letters containing money and valuables pass through the hands of its employes. Connivance in fraudulent transactions by its superior officers would have an extraordinary influence in increasing the crimes of opening letters and purloining their contents. Its annual expenditures are $24,390,104; exceeding its income by over $4,000,000, and its expenses for the fiscal year ending June, 1873, are estimated at $27,500,000, with a probable deficit of nearly $5,000,000, The Post-office service has a larger force at its command than even the War and Navy Departments united. Its total force employed on June 30, 1871, embracing contractors, postmasters, clerks letter carriers, etc., amounted to a formidable array—the grand total aggregates 43,954 persons.

SHADES OF COLORED SOCIETY.—A correspondent writes from New Orleans:

"Your readers must understand that our colored society is somewhat (mixed) different from that of other places. The aristocratic octoroons and quadroons have but little affinity for the black people, except at election times. The most violent rebels of the late rebellion were the octoroon and quadroon women, the majority of whom were *placer* with white men, and many of them still continue the association, their offspring being so white that the best experts in ethnology cannot tell which is which, and the Fifteenth Amendment now gives those children a social status which they did not have previous to the passage of that act and the consequence is, these off-colored children hold their heads higher now than ever, and a black man or woman has no chance, socially, with them."

THERE is a perennial nobility, and even sacredness in work.—Were he never so benighted, forgetful of his high calling, there is always hope in a man that actually and earnestly works; in idleness there is perpetual despair. Blessed is he who has found his work.—Labor is life.

Fact and Fancy.

Expensive hood—Womanhood.

The entire expenses of the ninth census was $3,287,000.

Christian graces, like stars, shine brightest in the darkest hour.

Strongest minds are often those of whom the world hears least.

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths.

Why is a pig like a miser? Because he is no good until he is dead.

Why is pedestrianism like new milk? Because it strengthens the calves.

Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt. And every grin, so merry, draws one out.

Indolence—A lazy boy makes a lazy man, just at a crooked sapling makes a crooked tree.

Nearly all beginnings are difficult and poor. At the opening of the hunt the hound limps.

It is one of the worst errors to suppose that there is any other parth to safety except of duty.

A handsome woman pleases the eye; a good woman the heart. One is a jewel, the other a treasure.

Sentiments of friendship which flow from the heart, cannot be frozen in adversity.

Osceola county, Iowa, with 277,180 acres of land, contains not a single tree.

A Scotch minister refused baptism to the child of a man who sold milk on Sunday.

Over five hundred cubic feet of air pass through the human lungs in two hours.

Young women should set good examples, for the young men are always after them.

It may sound like a parody, yet the breaking of both wings of an army is pretty sure to make it fly.

The Presbyterian Church of the United States, old and new combined, numbers 455,378 members.

"A prudent man," says a witty Frenchman, "is like a pin. His head prevents him going too far."

Boston people who are in doubt as to the best "watering places," have got in the habit of asking milkmen.

A Maine farmer has discovered that clipping off the blossoms makes his potatoes larger and more numerous.

Our sins, like our shaddows, when our day is in its glory scarce appear; towards our evening how great and monstrous!

The District of Columbia has four times as many idiots and lunatics as any other section of the cauntry of the same population.

The minister who divides his discourses into too many heads will find it difficult to procure attentive ears for all of them.

A Charleston woman keeps the "most fashionable and attractive undertaker's establishment in the city."

In Georgia, sunflowers of three and four feet in circumference are among the productions of the season.

Absence destroys small passions and increases great ones, as the wind extinguishes tapers and kindles fires.

By the overflowing of the Guniti River in British India, 3,000 houses were destroyed and 10,000 persons made homeless. The suffering was great.

It is said that Wm. M. Tweed has no desire to enter the kingdom of Heaven since he has read Revelations, xiv., 2, and learned that there will be *Harpers* there.

A New York minister is said to be the defendant in a breach of promise and seduction case—damages $10,000. Verily the great metropolis is getting to be a veritable Sodom.

A Persian philosopher being asked by what method he had acquired so much knowledge, answered: "By not being prevented by shame from asking questions when I was ignorant."

"Thomas," said a father to his son, "don't let the girl make a fool of you. Look sharp. Remember the adage, that "Love is blind." "Oh that adage won't work," said Tom. "Talk about Love's being blind! Why, I see ten times as much in that girl as you do!"

It is said that hay can be made fire-proof by springling a layer of salt between each layer of hay.—The process is recommended as serving the double purpose of a preventive against the fire and rendering the hay more conducive to the health of cattle and more agreeable to their palates.