

# OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE.

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## The Weekly Enterprise.

A DEMOCRATIC PAPER,  
FOR THE  
**Business Man, the Farmer  
And the FAMILY CIRCLE.**  
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Attorneys at Law,  
OFFICE—CHURCHMAN'S BRICK, MAIN STREET,  
OREGON CITY, OREGON.  
Nov. 10, 1871

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**Real Estate Agents,**  
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## Oregon as Viewed by Others.

The following communication was written to *The West*, at San Francisco, from Oregon, and as it is interesting, we publish it in our columns. The communication refers mainly to our immediate locality:

### PORTLAND,

the flourishing metropolis of the State, has a population of about 12,000, and still growing at a rapid rate. It is situated on the Willamette river, at a distance of some twelve miles at its junction with the Columbia, and about 110 miles from the ocean, and is the most important port of Oregon. The situation of the city is extremely pleasant, being built on land which gradually rises as it recedes from the Willamette, a view of a portion of the great valley of Oregon—the Willamette—being obtained from the elevated land behind the city. In the far distance, are also seen the snow-capped summits of Mt. Hood, St. Helens, and Jefferson, rearing their grand old heads like sentinels over the land. Taking in this vast view, it is a strange transition to look down upon the busy city at your feet, and the broad Willamette, alive with ships and steamers. The city is well supplied with gas and water. Schools, churches, and benevolent institutions are numerous. Its manufacturing and commercial interests, already great, are constantly enlarging.

If Portland progresses as rapidly as all prophesy, the time is not far distant when we shall see her limits extended well toward, and even to, Milwaukee, and a line of horse-cars making hourly trips on the banks of the Willamette. The river will, in the future, be a second Hudson—its banks dotted with villas and mansions. The taxable property of Portland, for 1871, was about \$9,000,000, an increase of \$3,000,000 over 1869.

### MILWAUKIE

lies about five miles south of Portland, on the Willamette. The citizens will tell you, with some degree of pride, tinged with jealousy and sorrow, that their city would have occupied the position which Portland now holds had it not been for the avarice and short-sightedness of some who held the lands; and to-day Milwaukee stands a monument of their folly. There is here one of the best flouring-mills in the State, the flour manufactured having a high reputation. At present, the proprietors have on hand some 80,000 bushels of wheat. During your correspondent's stay, Milwaukee enjoyed a snow-storm, which lasted for a sufficient length of time to make the ground fit for sleighing, which was also the case in Portland. Near Milwaukee is the largest orchard in Oregon. Mr. Lambert is the owner. A number of the trees composing the orchard were brought across the plains on ox-carts in the early days. Mr. Lambert informed us that the orchard produced this season some six or eight thousand bushels of apples. He at present has ready for shipment about five thousand bushels.

### OSWEGO,

a few miles above Milwaukee, was formerly a place of some importance, having a large furnace capable of smelting a great quantity of iron. The furnace is now quite idle, notwithstanding the existence of large bodies of the best iron ore within a mile or two of the works. We were informed, however, that there is some prospect of operations being again resumed. Many buildings stand vacant, and the whole place bears a look of decay.

### GERVAIS,

about twelve miles north of Salem, is a new town on the line of the railroad. Gervais is very young, indeed, but is a crowing infant. The first house was erected last October. Now there are three stores, of general merchandise; also, a drug store, a tin and stove store, and a large warehouse. In the spring, new buildings will be erected, and additions made to many of those already built. Gervais is a thriving place, and the residents are proud of it.

### AURORA.

A colony of Hollanders, numbering some three hundred or more, largely compose the population of this place. They form a community, holding property in common; and, notwithstanding this practice, seem, almost without exception, industrious. Various mechanical occupations are pursued, and a large tract of land is cultivated. They also own and manage a shoe factory of respectable proportions. Their dwellings are commodious and comfortable, and they seem happy enough. One of the leading men informed us that they were prosperous, and contemplated many improvements. A comfortable and well-conducted hotel was a feature much appreciated by your corres-

pondent. The town is situated on a small stream affording good water-power, which they make use of for mills of different kinds.

### CLACKAMAS COUNTY

is mainly devoted to manufactures, agriculture, and fruit-growing. Oregon City is the largest and most important town. Its situation, on the Willamette, forcibly reminds one, by its position, of Natchez, on the Mississippi, being built both on and under the bluff. The falls at this place afford the best water-power in the State—or, if not, *par excellence*, the best, equal to any. Already they are made use of in running a woolen factory, flouring-mills, and other machinery. These falls, though furnishing such excellent water-power, have hitherto proved an insurmountable obstacle to the navigation of the Willamette, vessels thus being obliged to discharge their cargoes below portage, to and reshipment above being performed at great cost and inconvenience. A four-lock canal is to be excavated through the ledge, at a cost of \$400,000, \$200,000 of which is covered by a State appropriation. Work has already been begun, the contractors being under bonds to the State for the completion of the work. The speedy completion of the canal is of the greatest importance, and no one can realize the necessity of this great undertaking without first visiting, in its busy season, the region of country to be benefited, nor be aware of the vast amount of produce that comes down this valley by water and railroad. With the increased facility of river navigation, the result of this canal, the railroad will find active opposition, and cheap freights may be expected; hence, if the profits of the producer will be materially increased, and the country generally benefited.

### MARION COUNTY.

The prominent industries of Marion county are agriculture and manufacturing. At Salem, the largest town in the county, and capital of the State, manufacturing is extensively carried on. Among the most important establishments, we may note the Salem woolen mills, the Pioneer Oil Company, Kinney's flouring-mills—the largest in the State—Patterson's saw-mill, and a foundry and machine-shop. There is now in process of erection a machinework for the manufacture of agriculture implements. Many other branches of industry other than those specified are carried on to a considerable extent. Salem possesses a good hotel—a luxury for which Oregon is not distinguished. The introduction of water into the city is a feature recently added. The new reservoir, some ninety feet high, and supplied with water by steam-power, is one of Salem's treasures. The assessed valuation of property in Marion county is \$5,353,793.

### MARION STATION

is a new town, whose birth dates from the completion of the railroad to its site. The first building was erected last October. It now contains a store, a large warehouse, and some eighteen or twenty dwellings. The spring will see numerous additions. The village is surrounded by a good agricultural district, the lands being held at reasonable rates.

More than sixteen hundred of the ten thousand women who signed the anti-woman suffrage memorial presented by Senator Buckingham are residents of Connecticut. The Senator vouched for them and disapproved of the coming reform as follows: "They are not manly women, but women of good sense, and their judgment is entitled to consideration. They do not say anything about the abstract right of suffrage, but they say that, having already their full share of the burdens and responsibilities of life, they fear that others more bold than they may succeed in having imposed upon them other burdens and responsibilities unsuited to them. Therefore they ask Congress to protect them from those dangers. They say that extension of woman suffrage to them will be adverse to the interests of the working-women; it will introduce fruitful elements of discord into the existing marriage relations, and that it will be freighted with danger to the general good order of the country. I sympathize with them. I see no possible benefit which can arise by the extension of suffrage to women—benefit to them or to the country."

AUTHORIZED.—"You say," said the Judge, "the clergyman who married you to the first wife authorized you to take sixteen? What do you mean by that?" "Well," said Hans, "he told me that I should have four paffer, four vander, four richer, and four boomer—and in our country four dimes four make sixteen."

## The Connecticut Democracy.

MR. HUBBARD'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

HARTFORD, February 13, 1872.

A. E. Burr, Esq.:

DEAR SIR: I take occasion through you, as chairman of the late Democratic Convention of this State, to say a word in regard to the nomination which the convention has been pleased to confer upon me. The honor, I need not say, came to me wholly unsolicited, I may also add, wholly unwished. I have no itching for office. This, however, shall not prevent me from accepting. Only let me add that as I have not solicited the nomination, so I shall not by any of the too common arts and practices of the times solicit an election, and this not because I am careless of the political result or disdain the honor. Very far from it. But because such practices are against all my habits of life in the first place, and next, against all my convictions of propriety. If elected, therefore, it must be by the voluntary and unthought suffrages of my fellow-citizens. Such must be my position and course in the coming canvass. It may be this will be my weakness as a candidate. Be it so! It cannot change my determination. I accept also the principles of liberal and conservative Democracy expressed in the platform of the convention. The resolutions, in the main, touch the living issues of the day, and are wise and statesmanlike. Unless I deceive myself, the great exigencies of the times is not alone the adoption of just principles of government in politics—of this there is surely need enough—but what is of still more consequence, if possible a purification of the morals of politics. These—bad enough to begin with, and none too good at the best—have become tainted and inherited evils consequent on the late civil war—evils which have become terribly aggravated by the wantonness and shameless corruption of the long-continued and irresponsible supremacy of a single party in power. These evils pervade the whole body politics, from the petty municipalities up to the summits of the State. Legislation, which should express the best morality and wisdom of the best men in the State, has fallen too largely into unclean hands, and become perverted to the uses of personal aggrandizement, knavish rills, and hired and corrupt combinations in the lobby. The civil administration of the Government is full of fraud, bribery, and peculation. It has come to be almost a parody. Witness the recent developments in New York, both in the State and Federal service. And, finally, the judicial department—usually the last fortress to fall, and fortunately in her own State still clean and above reproach—has not escaped the general contagion. These impediments are harsh, I know. I shall be glad if they are undeserved. Where now is the remedy for these evils? I answer, in a general burying in a general grave of all dead issues and surviving prejudices, and in a league of good men against every form of corruption, both at the polls, where it infects and festers, and in office, where it neotizes, takes gifts, and steals. By the larger spread of popular education, without which universal suffrage will become a deadly curse, and will prove here, as it has already proved in France twice over, a breeder of anarchy and rapine in the first place, and then as a remedy for these military rule and Bonapartism. By a curtailment of the usurped powers of the General Government. It will be found, as a general thing, that free governments are corrupt in the direct ratio of size and centralization, while the liberties of the people decrease in a corresponding ratio. And as involved in this—the restitution to the States—those smaller and more primitive democracies established by the fathers as barriers against centralism—of their just constitutional rights of self-government, freed from every form of disfranchisement for political offenses, and so, by consequence, from plundering carpet-baggers in office, as well as from Federal interference at the polls, no matter whether in the shape of official patronage, or Custom-house stealings, or Federal soldiery. By a reformation of our excessive discriminating and inquisitorial systems of taxation, so that they shall better promote the economies of the revenue and the industries of the people, and shall not hereafter tend to convert the taxpayer into a perjurer or a cheat. And in connection with this, by a resumption of specie payments—abolishing that false pretence, and irredeemable paper currency—the delay to do which is not only a duty postponed without cause, and a shame to our public credit, but tends to debauch

the morals of trade and commerce. Finally, by a system of purgation and civil service reform in its most comprehensive sense, embracing the most caustic remedies of prevention, discovery, and punishment. In a word, by scouring out of the places of public trust the Tweeds and Murphys of fraud and robbery, and every other devil of evil-doing which possesses the body of the State. The way out should be, as in the case of Tweed, with hue and cry into criminal courts, and not with plaudits and honeyed commendations into the embraces of the Chief Executive. Let parties and partisans perish if need be—but let the Republic live! With these few words of plain speaking I accept the nomination conferred, and commit my name to the fortune of the canvass.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,  
R. D. HUBBARD.

## How We are Taxed.

EXTRACT FROM A SPEECH OF SENATOR DOOLITTLE.

I read from a list which I have had no time to verify by actual computation, but which I believe to be correct. A gentleman previously engaged in commerce, who understands his subject, has taken the trouble to see what the duties are upon a few leading articles. Look at the list. The poor man is taxed:

	Per Cent.
On his salt,	108
On his pepper,	108
On his rice,	85
On his soap,	70
On his starch,	51
On his candles,	40
On the sheets of his bed,	55
On the blankets that cover him,	240
On the carpet he buys,	30
On his window curtains,	89
On his knives and forks,	35
On his window glass,	55
On his water pitcher,	40
On the hat he wears,	40
On his stockings,	75
On a dress of silk for his wife,	100
On a dress of woolen,	60
On a shawl,	200
On a Handkerchief,	35

The farmer is taxed:

	Per Cent.
On his hoe and spade each,	41
On his horse-shoes,	67
On his plow,	45
On his chairs,	100
On his harness,	35
On a hand-saw,	75
On a penknife,	50
On a dinner can,	35
On an iron hoop-pail,	60

For the present I will conclude what I have to say in answer to Speaker Blaine on this subject by reading to you the most eloquent and truthful account of our present condition, in the language of Sidney Smith, written more than forty years ago. I once read this on the floor of the Senate. It describes our condition now so perfectly, it seemed so like prophecy, that senators sprang to their feet to inquire the name of the author I commend it for its truth, and, as a specimen of writing of unequalled simplicity and force, I commend it to every young man. Let him read it again. Let him learn it by heart, and when Gen. Washburne or Speaker Blaine shall tell you how rich you are and how light all your burdens are, repeat it to them:

"Taxes upon every article which enters into the mouth, or covers the back or is placed under the foot; taxes upon everything which it is pleasant to see, hear, feel, smell or taste; taxes upon warmth, light and locomotion; taxes on everything on earth and the waters under the earth; on everything that comes from abroad or is grown at home; taxes on every fresh value that is added to it by the industry of man; taxes on the same which pampers man's appetite, and the drug that restores him to health; on the emine which decorates the judge, and the rope which hangs the criminal; and the poor man's salt, and the rich man's spice, on the brass nails of the coffin, and the ribbons of the bride; at bed or board, couchant or levant, we must pay.

The schoolboy whips his taxed top; the beardless youth manages his taxed horse with a taxed bridle on a taxed road; and the dying Englishman, pouring his medicine which has paid 7 per cent, flings himself back upon his chintz bed which has paid 22 per cent, makes his will on an 48 stamp, and expires in the arms of an apothecary who has paid a license of a hundred pounds for the privilege of putting him to death. His whole property is then immediately taxed from 2 to 10 per cent. Besides the probate, large fees are demanded for burying him in the church; his virtues are handed down to posterity on taxed marble, and he is then gathered to his fathers, to be taxed no more.

Heavy charges of the light brigade—Gas bills.

## Mr. Schurz's Speech.

From the Washington Patriot.

If anything was wanted to complete the fame of the distinguished Senator from Missouri, as an orator, statesman, and reasoner, it was furnished by his most powerful, brilliant, and exhaustive speech Tuesday, which, in many respects, recall the better days of the Senate, and made us again proud of a body which once commanded the respect, admiration, and confidence of the country. All the accessories contributed, as it were, to heighten the effect of the scene, and to swell its pleasing impressions. The day was exceptionally bright, balmy, and beautiful. Long before the hour of meeting, the galleries were thronged in every part; the lobbies overflowed, and finally, the rules had to be suspended, to make place on the floor for the gentler sex, who irresistibly asserted an authority, before which the Senate was powerless. The occasion and the audience were worthy of each other.

Mr. Schurz came to the Senate with the reputation of a cultivated scholar, an effective speaker, and logical powers of a high order. He has gained constantly in the estimation of his associates and the impartial public, as a dialectician and debater, until his preeminence in these qualities has stood almost undisputed. His mastery of the language, refined taste, enlarged culture, and pure eloquence have served to embellish great natural gifts, and to make him stand out as one of the most striking figures now in public life. Much as he has heretofore achieved to win applause, or to fix attention upon the resources and reach of his mind, it may be counted as nothing in comparison with his last wonderful success. In this judgment we speak of it only as an intellectual effort, and divested of all political relation.

So far as the immediate question is concerned, the speech was absolutely crushing on every disputed point. The sophistries and quibbles with which Mr. Conkling and Mr. Morton had sought to excuse the conduct of the Administration and its officials were held up successively, and exposed with overwhelming effect. Not only was the violation of neutrality made transparent, but flagrant outrage upon our own law was established by the direct evidence of the very officers whose conduct has been applauded with such unseemly zeal by the partisans of the President. All the suggestions of the Administration Senators in regard to the German vote and other alleged motives of the investigation were turned with damaging results, until the whole defence was swept away, as with the rush of a tornado.

But, beyond its compact and energetic force, incisive reasoning, clear statement, and conclusive demonstration, the speech was remarkable for an elevated sentiment and manly tone, which the Chamber spelt-bound during the two and a half hours of its delivery, and extorted frequent applause. Such defiance of power and contempt of patronage, hurled about like thunderbolts among the sycophants and incense-burners who worship place and its perquisites, made them shrink in their dishonored seats and quail before the indignant spirit of offended Right. And when to sum up, he boldly declared for the liberal movement of Reform, and his purpose to abide its fate, the last link which bound him to the dominant party seemed to have been snapped asunder.

Politically considered, this speech is a great event. It marks a new epoch, and is the signal for the disintegration of the Republican party as now organized. Held together by the cohesive power of public plunder, it cannot hope to retain the support of upright statesman, whose endeavors to correct abuses, have been answered with reproach and insult. When Mr. Schurz leads off, and is seconded by Mr. Sumner, Mr. Trumbull, Mr. Ferry, Mr. Tipton, Mr. Fenton, and others of like standing, their opposition cannot be divested of its importance or its influence among the masses of reflecting men. If it had a merely personal direction, or was inspired by ambitious rivalry, then the effect might be readily diminished. But aimed as it is to check the mad career of official corruption, fraud, and iniquity; that cause appeals to the popular sympathy in whatever form it may appear, and is destined to command the support of the country.

Seasonable ups and downs—Spring and fall weather.  
When is iron the most ironical?—When it is a railing.  
Articulated anatomy—A pronounced nose.

## Grant's Chances in the South.

A writer over the signature of "Dan Sanders, G. C." who claims to be one of Grant's numerous relations, sent South to see and report "how the land lays" for another Presidential election, is entertaining the public with some spicy letters addressed to the President. We quote from his last in relation to the present political status of the "man and brother" in Tennessee:

"I don't think we have any true friends left in Tennessee. Even the niggers are against us—you wouldn't believe that would you? As soon as I landed here I went right among the niggers and showed them my commission bearing your great name and your great seal, and told them my plans; but instead of appreciating my labor as I had reason to expect they would, they only grinned and winked at one another.

"What's the matter with you all here? said I.  
They winked and grinned all round again, and then an old fellow, who was spokesman for the crowd, replied:  
"Notin', ony we can't quite go Massa Grant!"  
"Not go Gen. Grant!" said I, in the greatest astonishment, "why, you infernal black rascals, have you forgotten that Gen. Grant made you free?"  
"Oh no, massa," said the spokesman, "we thinks ole Abe Lincoln did dat for us."  
"Well you wooden-headed fools," said I, "don't you know it's all the same thing?"

"Yes," he continued, "but we know ole Abe onny do'd it cause he conbatt holly hisself."  
"Help himself!" I thundered, "didn't he issue the Emancipation Proclamation?"  
"Oh yes, massa," said the old nigger, digging his wool with his fingers, "an he tote de Suddern folks in dat docment dat de da'd stop fightin' in a certain time de da might still hold on to der slaves; but da didn't stop, an' so 'twas dem as made us free, at last."

Dear General, I just left that crowd in disgust. I tell you sir, of all the contemptible creatures that walk God's footstool an anti-Grant nigger is the worst. I hope you will excuse me for using the rough word "niggers," but I have too much contempt for such niggers as are in Tennessee to call them colored people or even negroes. If I find them in the lower States as I have found them here, I shall be in favor of Ku-Kluxing every scoundrel of them into kingdom come.

## A Good Law if Enforced.

The Statute against the use of vulgar or profane language, is one that cannot be too highly commended or too rigidly enforced.

Profanity, though considered one of the small vices that may be pardoned in excitable human nature, is a most detestable and disgracefully prevalent offence. Particularly shocking to the sensitive ear and pure mind, are the oaths and vulgar remarks frequently made use of in public places by grown and half grown men and boys, and indeed by little children just beginning to speak, whom we have seen patted on the head, by their elders, patronizing their precocious profanity. But, if in men this vice appeals us, how are we to express our feelings at its exhibition in women, who, we see by the police reports, are frequently arrested on charges of this description. A recent case we have in mind, where a female, described as young and handsome, and apparently respectable, being arrested for using indecent language, preferred a counter charge against her prosecutor, and taking the stand in her own behalf, repeated the language complained of with a gusto and abandon that made the hardened wretches in the police court redder with shame. Byron is said to have been so ethereal in his ideas of woman, that he could not bear to see one eat; how would his sensitive nature have recoiled from a woman uttering profane or vulgar expressions.

We shall rejoice to see this law so far effectuated as to practically extinguish the vice of which we write, or at least to save us from the worst exhibitions in the hearing of the women and children who are offended and contaminated by the practices, as they throng our thoroughfares.—*Examiner.*  
Mark Twain says now is the time to plant buck wheat cakes.  
The height of stinginess is to grudge a steam engine its fuel.