

# Oregon City Enterprise.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, NEWS, LITERATURE, AND THE BEST INTERESTS OF OREGON.

VOL. 9.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1875.

NO. 29.

## THE ENTERPRISE.

A LOCAL DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER FOR THE Farmer, Business Man, & Family Circle.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY. A. NOLTNER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

OFFICIAL PAPER FOR CLACKAMAS CO.

OFFICE—In Enterprise Building, one floor south of Masonic Building, Main St. Terms of Subscription: Single Copy One Cent, in Advance \$2.50. Six Months \$15.00. One Year \$27.50. One Year in Advance \$50.00.

Terms of Advertising: Transient advertisements, including all legal notices, 50 cents per line for first insertion, 25 cents for subsequent insertions. For each subsequent insertion, 15 cents per line. One Column, one year, \$100.00. Half Column, one year, \$50.00. Business Card, 1 square, one year, \$10.00.

## SOCIETY NOTICES.

OREGON LODGE NO. 3, I. O. O. F. Meets every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Order are invited to attend.

REBECCA DEGREE LODGE NO. 2, I. O. O. F. Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

MELTOMAH LODGE NO. 1, A. O. U. W. Holds its regular communications on the Second and Fourth Saturdays of each month at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Order are invited to attend.

FALLS ENCAMPMENT NO. 1, I. O. O. F. Meets on the First and Third Thursdays of each month at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

CLYDE ENCAMPMENT NO. 2, I. O. O. F. Meets on the Second and Fourth Mondays of each month at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

W. M. SHERMAN, Editor. The Enterprise is published every Friday except on legal holidays. It is published at the Enterprise Building, one floor south of Masonic Building, Main street.

## A Representative and Champion of American Art Taste!

Prospectus for 1875—Eighth Year. THE ALDINE, THE ART JOURNAL OF AMERICA, Issued Monthly. "A Magnificent Conception, Wonderfully carried out."

The necessity of a popular medium for the representation of the productions of our great artists, has long been recognized, and many attempts have been made to meet the want. The successive failures which do not prove the indifference of the American people to the claims of high art, so soon as a proper appreciation of the artistic and commercial triumph of this kind has been shown, and the result was a great artistic and commercial triumph. THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or timely interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light, and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to the reader, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it is bound up at the close of the year. While other publications may claim superior cheapness, as compared with its rivals, THE ALDINE is unique and unapproached—absolutely without a parallel in any other shape or number. The possessor of a complete volume could not duplicate the quantity of fine paper and engravings in any other shape or number of volumes for ten times its cost; and then there is the charm of a volume of the ALDINE.

THE ALDINE, while issued with all the regularity, has none of the temporary or timely interest characteristic of ordinary periodicals. It is an elegant miscellany of pure, light, and graceful literature; and a collection of pictures, the rarest specimens of artistic skill in black and white. Although each succeeding number affords a fresh pleasure to the reader, the real value and beauty of THE ALDINE will be most appreciated after it is bound up at the close of the year.

PREMIUM FOR 1875. Every subscriber for 1875 will receive a beautiful portrait, in oil colors, of the same artist whose picture in a former issue attracted so much attention.

"Man's Unselfish Friend." will be welcome in every home. Everybody loves such a dog, and the portrait is printed so true to life, that it seems the very presence of the animal itself. The artist, Mr. Van Hook, has drawn his own Newfoundland dog, the finest in Brooklyn bars at all, and though so unpretentious, and almost unrecognizable, will have the slightest ray of being beneath the chrome, every advance subscriber to THE ALDINE for 1875 is constituted the possessor of the portrait.

THE ALDINE ART UNION. The union owns the originals of all the ALDINE pictures, and is to be distributed to the subscribers, at the rate of \$10.00 per picture, 100 different pieces, valued at over \$2,000, are to be distributed in the next issue of THE ALDINE. This feature applies only to subscribers who pay for one year in advance. Full particulars in circular sent on application enclosing a stamp.

TERMS. Our Subscription, entitling to THE ALDINE one year, and the portrait, \$6 per Annum, in Advance. (No charge for postage.) Specimen copies of THE ALDINE, 50c.

MANUSCRIPTS WANTED. Any person wishing to see permanently as a local canvasser will receive full and particular information by applying to THE ALDINE COMPANY, 88 MAIDEN LANE, NEW YORK.

RETAILERS: OREGON CITY, RYAN & CO., 126 Main St.; ASTORIA, W. B. BROWN, 126 Main St.; PORTLAND, W. B. BROWN, 126 Main St.

## A Terrible Explosion.

Bursting of the Boiler of the Steamer "Senator." SIX MEN KILLED AND SEVEN INJURED—FULL PARTICULARS OF THIS FEARFUL CATASTROPHE.

From the Oregonian of the 11th inst. At 15 minutes to 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, a terrible explosion which shook the foundation of every building in Portland, startled our citizens. With the first shock, it was thought the noise came from a steamer gun, or possibly, from a touch of an earthquake, but the painful truth became apparent an instant later. The noise came from the vicinity of the foot of Morrison street, and looking in that direction a few seconds after the explosion took place, a column of snow white steam could be seen curling heavenward, through which, was dimly discerned the shattered fragments of what might have been a building of some description. In less than a minute the steam and smoke had lifted itself, revealing the shattered and dismantled cabin of a steamer. The fragments of what might have been a building of some description. In less than a minute the steam and smoke had lifted itself, revealing the shattered and dismantled cabin of a steamer.

At present writing it is a difficult matter to determine the exact number of persons who lost their lives by reason of this terrible catastrophe. As near as could possibly be ascertained the number of killed or missing is six: Captain Daniel McGill, J. D. Lacey, the purser, George Warner, the fireman, James Smith, John Cosgrove, and John Crowley. The three last mentioned were deck hands. Captain McGill was at the wheel when the explosion occurred. The pilot-house was blown into fragments, and scattered far and wide over the water. Persons stated that they observed a man who was blown high in the air fall some distance from the wreck, and that after the person reached the water he was seen to struggle for a moment, as if endeavoring to cling to some fragments of the wreck, and then sink from sight. There can be but little doubt that it was poor old Captain "Dan," as he is not the slightest trace has been discovered of him since the explosion. Subsequently the pilot wheel was recovered, but nearly half of it was blown away. Under such circumstances there would be little chance for a man's life who was holding to it. Captain McGill had resided for many years at Oregon City. He had been engaged for a long time in steamboating, and is well known in Portland. He was a steady, quiet man, to be trusted under all circumstances, and had many friends. A wife and one child survive him.

Mr. J. D. Lacey, the purser, was in his office when the explosion occurred. The office was immediately above the boiler and within a few feet of it. Nothing has been seen of him, and there can be no doubt that he was instantly killed and blown into the river, and the body has not yet been recovered.

Geo. Warner, the fireman, was standing in front of the furnace at the instant of the explosion. The whole front end of the fire-box was blown over, and he was killed. The scalding him fearfully. The body, no doubt, is still in the hold, but up to the present writing it has not been extricated. Deceased was a young man who was universally esteemed. He has a father and mother residing in this city, who are mourning over the dreadful event can well be imagined.

James Smith, a deck hand, who was engaged in putting wood down in the hold, has been missed, and his body has not been recovered. Efforts will be renewed to-day to recover the bodies of those killed.

John Cosgrove, a deck hand, has likewise been missed. He was standing on the forward deck handing down wood. Supposed to be killed outright, or badly injured and drowned.

John Crowley, a deck hand, was down in the hold stacking the wood away when the boiler burst. As the front end of the fire-box was blown over, every avenue of escape was cut off, and he was doomed, beyond all doubt. He was seen by a man named Lyons sitting down, with the water up to his waist, but unable to escape his inevitable fate.

At present writing not a single body of those who are among the victims has been recovered. Efforts will be renewed to-day to recover the bodies of those killed.

THE SCENE. Following the explosion was fearful to contemplate. The pilot-house was blown 75 feet into the air, and fell a long distance on Morrison street. The surface of the river for a long distance was covered with the floating wreckage. Several persons were seen struggling in the water and clinging with desperation to the fragments. The Vancouver was immediately loosened from the dock, and came along side the disabled and rapidly sinking vessel. There were on board probably 20 passengers more at the time. Fortunately these persons were standing in the rear part of the cabin and escaped comparatively unharmed. It was but the work of a few minutes to transfer all the passengers from the Senator to the Vancouver. After the explosion the Senator drifted down stream with her head toward the wharves. Meanwhile a number of small boats manned by resolute fellows, shot out from the wharves and the work of rescuing the injured persons was commenced. Quite a number who were thrown into the water were picked up and saved from drowning. After those who could be seen were gathered up, the men in the small boats began to pick up the freight which was floating about.

THE WRECKED STEAMER. Continued to drift down the river, partially submerged, until reaching a point opposite the east side depot, where she was drawn up and beached at a shallow place at the upper end. For some reason the steamer would not sink, probably buoyed up by some air-tight compartments. The rear end of the steamer sank until the wheel was completely buried but the forward portion remained above the water.

THE EXPLOSION. As near as can be ascertained, was occasioned in the following manner: Just before leaving the O. S. S. Co.'s dock, the engineer, Mr. J. Smith set the pumps in motion. There was about 75 pounds of steam in the boiler, and the fire was very hot in the furnace. At the hour mentioned the boat pushed off and started up the river. Meantime the pumps were in motion, and the engineer supposed they were forcing water in the boiler. But it seems that through some defect in the suction, the pumps failed to work. When the boat reached the foot of Alder street, and the engineer shut off the steam, it is thought the pumps began to force water into the boiler. The water in the boiler was quite low, and the engine plate and boiler became very hot. Instantly the cold water came in contact with the boiler, the quantity of steam generated could not be carried off, and the pressure could not be resisted, and hence the explosion. Not a vestige of the boiler remained, except the front end of the fire box, which was blown forward. The cylinder of the boiler was shattered into atoms, and the forward part of the cabin torn away.

## Spelling "Indian."

An Impromptu Orthographic Contest, Reported by the Danbury "News."

An Impromptu spelling school was inaugurated in Merrill's grocery, Saturday evening. A young man, who last winter, aided Mr. Couch in the management of the North Centre school, conducted the class. The first word he gave out was Indian.

The first man said "I-n, in, di-n, din—In-lin." The teacher shook his head. "Well I declare, I thought I had it," said the speller, with keen disappointment; but he picked up when the second man started, and eyed him with considerable anxiety.

The next man, with desperate earnestness, said, "I-n, in, d-e, de, inde, u-n,—Indem." Then he sighed and gazed anxiously at the teacher, while the old party at the end of the bench, who was watching the efforts with derisive amusement, turned the quill in his mouth, and said:

"You ain't in a real one; but go on; let's see more try." The teacher told the second speller that he also had failed, whereupon he sighed again. When the third man took hold. He squared himself upon his seat, and holding up one finger ticked off the letters with becoming solemnity, as follows: "I-n, in, d-d-a, da, in, di,—In-lin."

The old party on the end of the bench, who had been tittering on the precipice of a laugh while this effort was being put forth, snickered right out into a loud guffaw at its conclusion.

"Well, that's a spell for you, I must say." And he laughed again. The speller said nothing, but he gazed red in the face when his failure was announced, and cast a baleful glance at the old party, whose turn had now come, and who said:

"You people should keep away from Ohio, you should. And now I'll tackle that little word, and he smiled all over his face, and his eyes twinkled with merriment, and looking sideways from one door to the other, he rapidly spelled:

"I-n, in, di-n, gin, In-lin." His smile deepened into a broad grin as he watched the chagrin flash to the countenance of the other spellers, who had been misled all the time on a wrong pronunciation of the word. He was finishing with all his might when the teacher said:

"You ain't got the right word." "Wh-ah-oh?" and he bore down on the brazen-faced young man a look calculated to freeze him to the bone.

"Indian is the word. There is no such word as In-lin," said the teacher. "O, there isn't (sarcastically)? You know, of course. You know all about it, you pimply—"

"But, my dear sir, let me ex—"

"It isn't In-lin, is it," growled out the old chap between his teeth. "It's something else, I suppose. O, yes! you know, of course. And a nice one you are in your old-fashioned way. Why don't your mother send back them apples she borrowed a month ago?" and he looked around the store with a triumphant glare of sarcasm.

"But just hear me—"

"Hear you? Who are you, anyway? What's your father's name? I drew a sober breath, I'd like to know? And where's your smart brother Ben? In prison somewhere, I'll be bound. O, I know your hull family like a book. And a wuss lot than they can't be found in the neighborhood, and you just put that in your pipe and smoke it, you egregious ass. Talk to me about spelling; and the old man, stamping his cane again, stalked passionately out of the store.

The lesson was then postponed.

MADE HIM GO HOME.—A countryman bought a shirt in Raleigh N. C., which was the first white one he ever owned. The next Sunday he was to be married, and that was the occasion that had incited him to the purchase. The shirt had a nice starched bosom, as was open in the back a style that was new to its possessor. After careful study he put it on with the opening in front, concluding that a kind of shoulder-brace to make him stand erect. Thus dressed, he met the bride at the church door; but her knowledge was greater than his about shirts, and she made him go home and reverse the garment before she would allow the ceremony to proceed.

A young lady teacher put this question to her scholars one morning: "Who made you?"

"The oldest boy in school could not tell, neither could any of the scholars, till she questioned the smallest and youngest boy in the school. He answered promptly that God made him. The teacher, turning to the largest boy said:

"Are you not ashamed not to know what this little fellow knows?" "He!" replied the big "un—" "Thunder! I think he might know; taint a fortnight since he was made!"

An honest old gentleman from a rural county, who came down to New York to spend the Sabbath with friends, was asked by one of them what the people up his way thought of the President's scandal. He replied that he never cried it, and didn't know anything about it, that he and all his neighbors used kerosene.

## No Mother."

The other day, when a stern and dignified Judge ordered a prisoner to stand up and offer objections, if he had any, to being sentenced to prison for a long term of years, the prisoner rose and said:

"I never had a mother to shed tears over me!" His words entered every heart in the great court-room. He was a rough, bad man, in the middle age of life, and he had been convicted of burglary, but every heart softened towards him as his lips uttered the words. He felt what he said, and the tears rolled down his cheeks as he continued:

"If I had had a mother's love and a mother's tears—some one to plead with me and pray for me—I should not be what I am!"

Al! that is it! There is a power in a mother's love, and in her tears, and pleadings, and prayers, which influence is hardly to be realized. God pity the lad who has no home to go to—no mother to whom he can tell his troubles and griefs—no one to put her arms around his neck and whisper to Heaven to keep him in the right path! There is no heart so tender, so far-reaching, as Her child may wound it again and again, and pierce it with a sword, and yet it has only love and affection for him. It is the first to excuse his faults—the last to condemn. There is no love like a mother's love, and no heart so tender, so far-reaching. It is lavished upon the child in the cradle, and it follows the boy over the ocean. It calls up the wanderer the first thing in the morning, and it stays with him until sleep closes his eyes. When a mother's love for her off-spring dies out he may be called too wicked to live among men.

There are no tears. Nothing can so lighten the sorrow of a child—nothing so restrain a mind wandering into evil paths. The man who looks back over his life with a sigh and youth, regrets nothing so much as that he brought tears of sorrow and sadness to a fond mother's eyes. Every tear a mother sheds over a wayward child is recorded in the great book, and he shall answer for it.

There are no prayers like a mother's—none that reach so far and are so earnest. The wanderer on foreign shores feels this in his heart, and he is thankful to heaven that he can feel it. Kneeling at her bedside and asking the angels to guide the feet of her children in right paths, who doubts that a mother's prayers are heard in heaven?

"I never had a mother to shed tears over me!" The words of the robber might be the words of many evil doers. "No mother" means aching hearts, burdened minds, deadly woes, and paths which lead down to ruin. Heaven be kind to the lad who must battle the world without a mother's tears, prayers, and boundless love to give him courage!

## Grant's Bad Manners.

When Grant succeeded Johnson, says an exchange, he refused to accompany the retiring President to the capitol, according to the usual custom, and it is said that Johnson was also unwilling to be associated with Grant on that occasion. We can understand this in the case of Grant, for he is a vulgarian, but we should think Johnson knew enough of official proprieties to fulfill them on such occasions. Benton and Clay were violent political enemies, but on all public occasions they were remarkable for their "disdain courtesies" to each other. So, says the Day-Book, Fox and Pitt were bitter personal enemies, but always polite to each other on public or ceremonial occasions. Mr. Buchanan, too, with his imposing and courtly presence, must have been a certain republican not only for the revolting doctrines Lincoln embodied, but for the manners of the uncount backwoodsman; but he went in his own carriage to Willard's Hotel to conduct the incoming President to the capitol. Nothing, perhaps, could better indicate Grant's fitness for high official position, showing not alone vulgaritry, but an utter ignorance of the duties and responsibilities of the duties imposed on him by the election.

A HUNT OR TWO.—It is the penny saved earned that enriches; it is the sheet turned when the first thread breaks, that wears the longest; it is the damper closed when the cooking is done, that stops dollars dropping into the coalbin; it is lamp or gas turned low, when not in use, that gives pin-money for the month; it is the care in making the coffee that makes three spoonfuls go as far as a teaspoonful ordinarily; it is the walking on one's heels instead of talking in a car or omnibus that add strength to your body and money to your purse; it is the careful mending of each week's wash that gives ease to your conscience, and length of days to your garments; and last of all it is your constant care exercised over every part of your household and constant endeavor to improve and apply your best powers to your work that alone give peace and prosperity to the family.

Lord Erskine, when at the bar, was retained for a lady named Table against whom an action for libel had been brought. On the trial he commenced his address to the court thus: "Tuckle, my client, the defendant my lord." The audience amused with the oddity of the speech, were almost driven into hysterics by the judge's replying:

"Tuckle her yourself, Harry—you are as well able to do it as I."

## THE ENTERPRISE.

A LOCAL DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER FOR THE Farmer, Business Man, & Family Circle.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY. A. NOLTNER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

OFFICIAL PAPER FOR CLACKAMAS CO.

OFFICE—In Enterprise Building, one floor south of Masonic Building, Main St. Terms of Subscription: Single Copy One Cent, in Advance \$2.50. Six Months \$15.00. One Year \$27.50. One Year in Advance \$50.00.

Terms of Advertising: Transient advertisements, including all legal notices, 50 cents per line for first insertion, 25 cents for subsequent insertions. For each subsequent insertion, 15 cents per line. One Column, one year, \$100.00. Half Column, one year, \$50.00. Business Card, 1 square, one year, \$10.00.

## SOCIETY NOTICES.

OREGON LODGE NO. 3, I. O. O. F. Meets every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Order are invited to attend.

REBECCA DEGREE LODGE NO. 2, I. O. O. F. Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

MELTOMAH LODGE NO. 1, A. O. U. W. Holds its regular communications on the Second and Fourth Saturdays of each month at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Order are invited to attend.

FALLS ENCAMPMENT NO. 1, I. O. O. F. Meets on the First and Third Thursdays of each month at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

CLYDE ENCAMPMENT NO. 2, I. O. O. F. Meets on the Second and Fourth Mondays of each month at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

W. M. SHERMAN, Editor. The Enterprise is published every Friday except on legal holidays. It is published at the Enterprise Building, one floor south of Masonic Building, Main street.

## THE ENTERPRISE.

A LOCAL DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER FOR THE Farmer, Business Man, & Family Circle.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY. A. NOLTNER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

OFFICIAL PAPER FOR CLACKAMAS CO.

OFFICE—In Enterprise Building, one floor south of Masonic Building, Main St. Terms of Subscription: Single Copy One Cent, in Advance \$2.50. Six Months \$15.00. One Year \$27.50. One Year in Advance \$50.00.

Terms of Advertising: Transient advertisements, including all legal notices, 50 cents per line for first insertion, 25 cents for subsequent insertions. For each subsequent insertion, 15 cents per line. One Column, one year, \$100.00. Half Column, one year, \$50.00. Business Card, 1 square, one year, \$10.00.

## SOCIETY NOTICES.

OREGON LODGE NO. 3, I. O. O. F. Meets every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Order are invited to attend.

REBECCA DEGREE LODGE NO. 2, I. O. O. F. Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

MELTOMAH LODGE NO. 1, A. O. U. W. Holds its regular communications on the Second and Fourth Saturdays of each month at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Order are invited to attend.

FALLS ENCAMPMENT NO. 1, I. O. O. F. Meets on the First and Third Thursdays of each month at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

CLYDE ENCAMPMENT NO. 2, I. O. O. F. Meets on the Second and Fourth Mondays of each month at 7 o'clock in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

W. M. SHERMAN, Editor. The Enterprise is published every Friday except on legal holidays. It is published at the Enterprise Building, one floor south of Masonic Building, Main street.

CLOTHING G. BOOTS SHOES HATS CAPS

I now offer this stock of Goods at half price below any other house in the city. The goods are of the best quality and at a price that will suit the pocket of every one. Also keep a full assortment of OREGON CITY MADE

Men and Boys' Clothing, Underwear, Hosiery, Blankets, and Yarns. Groceries, Crockery, Queensware, Notions, Medical Instruments, Toys, etc.

Lowest Prices For CASH. A. LEVY'S.

OREGON STEAMSHIP CO'S STEAMBOAT NOTICE! Str. E. N. COOKE, will leave OREGON CITY for PORTLAND every Friday (except Sunday) at 7 o'clock, A. M. Returning, will leave Portland for Oregon City at 2 1/2 o'clock, P. M.

Str. ALICE, will leave OREGON CITY for COVALLIS every Monday and Thursday of each week. Str. DAYTON, will leave OREGON CITY for McMinnsville, Lafayette and Dayton, and all points between, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week. Leaves the Basin at 8 o'clock, A. M., and connects with the train at Canby at 9, A. M.

Str. ALBANY, leaves OREGON CITY for ALBANY every Monday and Wednesday of each week.

Str. Fannie Patton, leaves OREGON CITY for ALBANY and all intermediate points between twice every week.

DR. JOHN WELCH DENTIST, OFFICE IN OREGON CITY, OREGON. Highest Cash Price Paid for County Orders.

JOHN M. BACON, IMPORTER AND DEALER in Books, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., etc.

CLOTHING G. BOOTS SHOES HATS CAPS

I now offer this stock of Goods at half price below any other house in the city. The goods are of the best quality and at a price that will suit the pocket of every one. Also keep a full assortment of OREGON CITY MADE

Men and Boys' Clothing, Underwear, Hosiery, Blankets, and Yarns. Groceries, Crockery, Queensware, Notions, Medical Instruments, Toys, etc.

Lowest Prices For CASH. A. LEVY'S.

OREGON STEAMSHIP CO'S STEAMBOAT NOTICE! Str. E. N. COOKE, will leave OREGON CITY for PORTLAND every Friday (except Sunday) at 7 o'clock, A. M. Returning, will leave Portland for Oregon City at 2 1/2 o'clock, P. M.

Str. ALICE, will leave OREGON CITY for COVALLIS every Monday and Thursday of each week. Str. DAYTON, will leave OREGON CITY for McMinnsville, Lafayette and Dayton, and all points between, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week. Leaves the Basin at 8 o'clock, A. M., and connects with the train at Canby at 9, A. M.

Str. ALBANY, leaves OREGON CITY for ALBANY every Monday and Wednesday of each week.

Str. Fannie Patton, leaves OREGON CITY for ALBANY and all intermediate points between twice every week.

DR. JOHN WELCH DENTIST, OFFICE IN OREGON CITY, OREGON. Highest Cash Price Paid for County Orders.

JOHN M. BACON, IMPORTER AND DEALER in Books, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., etc.

CLOTHING G. BOOTS SHOES HATS CAPS

I now offer this stock of Goods at half price below any other house in the city. The goods are of the best quality and at a price that will suit the pocket of every one. Also keep a full assortment of OREGON CITY MADE

Men and Boys' Clothing, Underwear, Hosiery, Blankets, and Yarns. Groceries, Crockery, Queensware, Notions, Medical Instruments, Toys, etc.

Lowest Prices For CASH. A. LEVY'S.

OREGON STEAMSHIP CO'S STEAMBOAT NOTICE! Str. E. N. COOKE, will leave OREGON CITY for PORTLAND every Friday (except Sunday) at 7 o'clock, A. M. Returning, will leave Portland for Oregon City at 2 1/2 o'clock, P. M.

Str. ALICE, will leave OREGON CITY for COVALLIS every Monday and Thursday of each week. Str. DAYTON, will leave OREGON CITY for McMinnsville, Lafayette and Dayton, and all points between, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week. Leaves the Basin at 8 o'clock, A. M., and connects with the train at Canby at 9, A. M.

Str. ALBANY, leaves OREGON CITY for ALBANY every Monday and Wednesday of each week.

Str. Fannie Patton, leaves OREGON CITY for ALBANY and all intermediate points between twice every week.

DR. JOHN WELCH DENTIST, OFFICE IN OREGON CITY, OREGON. Highest Cash Price Paid for County Orders.

JOHN M. BACON, IMPORTER AND DEALER in Books, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., etc.

CLOTHING G. BOOTS SHOES HATS CAPS

I now offer this stock of Goods at half price below any other house in the city. The goods are of the best quality and at a price that will suit the pocket of every one. Also keep a full assortment of OREGON CITY MADE

Men and Boys' Clothing, Underwear, Hosiery, Blankets, and Yarns. Groceries, Crockery, Queensware, Notions, Medical Instruments, Toys, etc.

Lowest Prices For CASH. A. LEVY'S.

OREGON STEAMSHIP CO'S STEAMBOAT NOTICE! Str. E. N. COOKE, will leave OREGON CITY for PORTLAND every Friday (except Sunday) at 7 o'clock, A. M. Returning, will leave Portland for Oregon City at 2 1/2 o'clock, P. M.

Str. ALICE, will leave OREGON CITY for COVALLIS every Monday and Thursday of each week. Str. DAYTON, will leave OREGON CITY for McMinnsville, Lafayette and Dayton, and all points between, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week. Leaves the Basin at 8 o'clock, A. M., and connects with the train at Canby at 9, A. M.

Str. ALBANY, leaves OREGON CITY for ALBANY every Monday and Wednesday of each week.

Str. Fannie Patton, leaves OREGON CITY for ALBANY and all intermediate points between twice every week.

DR. JOHN WELCH DENTIST,