

Oregon City Enterprise.

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

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NO. 13.

THE ENTERPRISE.

A LOCAL NEWSPAPER FOR THE

Farmer, Business Man, & Family Circle.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

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SOCIETY NOTICES.

OREGON LODGE NO. 3, I. O. O. F.

Meets every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, in the Old Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Order are invited to attend. By order, N. G.

REBECCA DEGREE LODGE NO. 2, I. O. O. F.

Meets on the 2nd and 4th Tuesday evenings each month, at 7 o'clock, in the Old Fellows' Hall. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

MULTIPLIUM LODGE NO. 1, I. A. F. & A. M.

Meets on the 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings each month, at 7 o'clock, in the Old Fellows' Hall. Brothers in good standing are invited to attend. W. M.

FALLS ENCAMPMENT NO. 1, I. O. O. F.

Meets at 7 o'clock, in the Old Fellows' Hall, on the 1st and 3rd Tuesday evenings each month. Patriarchs in good standing are invited to attend.

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A. J. HAYES, R. D. J. W. SORRES, M. D.

HOOPER & NORRIS, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

Office in the corner of Third and Main streets. Dr. Hayes' residence—Third street, at foot of Cliff stairs.

DR. JOHN WELCH, DENTIST.

OFFICE IN OREGON CITY, OREGON.

Best and Cheapest Price Paid for County Orders.

HUELAT & EASTHAM, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

PORTLAND—La Opitz's new brick, 30 First street.

OREGON CITY—Charmant's brick, up stairs, 89, 13th.

M. O. ATHEY, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.

Oregon City, Oregon.

Special attention given to loaning money. Office—Front room in Enterprise building, 102.

JOHNSON & McCOWN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT-LAW.

Oregon City, Oregon.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Special attention given to cases in the U. S. Land Office at Oregon City. Supr 1872-47.

L. T. BARIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OREGON CITY, OREGON.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Nov. 1, 1875, if.

H. E. CHAMBERLAIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OREGON CITY.

Office in ENTERPRISE ROOMS.

JAMES B. UPTON, Attorney-at-Law.

Oregon City.

Nov. 5, 1875, if.

W. H. HIGHFIELD, Established since '49, at the old stand.

Main Street, Oregon City, Oregon.

An assortment of Watches, Jewelry, and both Thomas' Weight Clocks, all of which are warranted to be as represented.

Repairing done on short notice, and thankful for past patronage.

JOHN M. BACON, IMPORTER AND DEALER.

In Book Stationery, Penmanship, etc., etc.

Oregon City, Oregon.

At the Post Office, Main street, east side.

TO FRUIT-GROWERS.

THE APPEL FRUIT PRESERVING COMPANY of Oregon City will pay the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE for PEARS, PEACHES and APPLES.

Mr. Thos. Charman is authorized to purchase for the Company.

T. D. C. LATOURETTE, President.

PHOS. CHARMAN, Secretary.

Oregon City, July 28, 1875, if.

News Column.

Women vote in Chili.

Seattle has a broom factory.

Money is plentiful in San Francisco.

Snow shoes are in use at Idaho City.

The epizootic has reached Hillsboro.

They have \$91 in the Forest Grove treasury.

Egyptian contributions to the Centennial have arrived in New York.

Queen Victoria will visit the Continent in the spring.

Wade's new opera house in San Francisco is completed.

A \$1,500,000 dollar earthquake has visited Valparaiso.

S. J. Kirkwood is the nominee of the Iowa Republicans for Senator.

No convict went from Washington county to the penitentiary in 1875.

More crooked whisky was seized on the 12th inst., at Chicago.

They intend having a grand 4th of July celebration at Seattle.

The scow schooner Shoo Fly is a total wreck on Whidby Island.

Temple & Workman's bank failed in Los Angeles on the 14th inst.

William Bagby has been appointed Agent at the Siletz Indian Agency.

28 cents a day is the average salary of workmen in Switzerland and Italy.

Joseph Loeder has brought suit against Henry Ward Beecher for malicious prosecution.

The Democrats have nominated Paul Marcy for Governor of New Hampshire.

At San Francisco they are inquiring into the condition of steamships on the coast.

An immense land swindle is said to have been unearthed last week in California.

It cost the United States \$19,000 for the surveying of 600,000 acres in Utah.

It has taken Baker's four mile teams a month to get from Kelton to Boise City.

Charles Hopkins has been appointed U. S. Marshal for Washington Territory.

Three men living on the Sandy have been arrested for attempting to burn a school house.

Portland Chief of Police Lappens is confined to the house with rheumatic pain.

La Page has been sentenced to death at Concord for the murder of Jose Longmud.

At a fire in Mobile on the 15th inst., \$100,000 worth of property was destroyed.

Sioux Indians have been lifting scalps from Otee Indians, around Bloomington, Kansas.

The Democratic Grangers favor Justice Davis, of the Supreme Court, for the Presidency.

The Marquis of Ripon, a recent convert to Catholicism, has presented the Pope with \$50,000.

They had 37 earthquake shocks in 12 hours at Lima, on the 4th of December.

A coffer dam has been placed under the stern of the steamer Ajax, at Portland.

A prisoner confined at Eugene for larceny hanged himself with his scarf last week.

Senator Jones left last week for Washington. Senator Sharon still lingers in San Francisco.

The wreck of the bark Windward was sold at auction for \$2,500 near Seattle last week.

On Thursday an \$850,000 fire helped to melt the ice around Jersey City.

Col. Williams, one of the founders of the Virginia City Enterprise, committed suicide last week, at Pioche, Nevada.

The militia has been called out in Louisiana to assist the courts in executing the laws against the so-called regulators.

St. Louis has tendered its Merchant's Exchange Hall for the holding of the Democratic and Republican national conventions.

It is rumored that Pennsylvania's delegation to the Republican national convention will support Conkling, of New York, for the Presidency.

It is rumored that the ship Harvest Green was run down in the British Channel by the steamer Adriatic, and the crew of thirty persons lost.

The next Union Republican National Convention for candidate for President and Vice President, will be held in Cincinnati on the 4th of June.

The treasurer of the Washington opera troupe was arrested at Salem for trying to leave the city without settling with the much-imposed-upon painter.

Secretary Bristow's estimate of the expenses of the Government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1877, amount to \$314,612,698. The estimates for the year ending in 1876 were \$310,030,769, making an increase of \$4,581,928. The appropriations for the year ending with 1876 were \$293,166,177, making the excess of present estimates over appropriations for the preceding year, \$21,446,430.

Our people need not fear a war with Mexico. The total force of the Mexican army and the militia of the several States combined does not exceed 70,000 men.

"Plain English."

EDITOR ENTERPRISE.—We hear so much complaint of late of hard times, of scarcity of funds, that we would think that penny, yea, starvation, are close at hand. Go to any railroad station and you can see men standing around with their hands in their pockets, crying "hard times and nothing to do." Every little village saloon has its regular visitors and professional loafers, that stand around with cigars in their mouths, wishing for something to turn up. "If some one would just strike a gold mine, or get up some paying institution, we could have jolly old times, like in early days." But alas! how things have changed; all through the country you find men that only work enough to get their clothing, and "bum their grub." They are emphatically ladies' men (?); they dance so nicely, and spend their money (? so freely. Gliding gently down the stream of life, they fritter away the bloom of youth, the spring time, the sowing season, in frivolity. Having nothing to do, they go to the dram-shop, the ball room and card table, thus dwarfing their powers, mental and moral. Along the shore of time you can see beautiful wrecks stranded, —young men becoming moral wrecks, blasting hope and carrying to the grave a life that might have been a blessing to themselves, an honor to their parents and highly beneficial to society.

Young men, awake! arouse to unceasing, untiring action! None need be idle with the world for an arena of action. Oregon, our grand old State, with its forest trees of huge dimensions stretching interminably away, its manufacturing facilities, its mines exhaustless and of untold value, its productive valleys and grazing lands, yet, its ten thousand other rich, rare and useful things, should ever be a cynosure around which all of our hopes should cluster. No one need be idle in Oregon, and if good wages be any inducement to honest toil, there should be no idlers; any able bodied man can earn from one dollar to ten dollars and fifty cents a day. There is work for all and ten thousand more. Why sit still and spend your time so unprofitably? Begin to survey the grounds, examine yourselves, measure your abilities, and bring all your latent energies into exercise—employ your time and soul in what you love to do. I once read of a grasshopper that went to an ant one bleak wintry morning begging for something to eat. The ant wished to know what he had been doing during the summer. "Singing," replied the grasshopper. The answer of the ant was, "As you have sung all summer, why dance all winter." So the young men who fail to provide for old age, the winter of life when they seek assistance from those who, like the ant, have prepared for it, denounce them as cold hearted and uncharitable. Every young man should be stimulated to develop himself to the fullest extent, and not complain of what he has got, nor sigh for things ungettable. Yet have a noble ambition in your soul to do and dare all that is right, and fear to do nothing but wrong, and "hard times and scarcity of funds" will soon disappear.

"MUSH AND MILK."

Beaver Creek, Jan. 6th, 1876.

We dig this little gem out of the Gazette of Steubenville, Ohio:

"A strong magnet on the hearthstone will attract your boys from the beer saloons. If the magnet thereat is strong enough to draw your boys from the home fireside, you should make yours the stronger. Make your hearth of leadstone."

To which we add: As kittens seek the sunny places in the room when they wish to rest, so do boys and men seek and find places where there is an effort made to entertain them. Many a mother is so intent on making a flannel night cap for her orphan that she has no time to grow into the life and love of her children or to make the Home Corner pleasant to them. So, too, does many and many, and many a wife, soon as she is married, forget the little attentions that won her husband, and devote her energies to pleasing men who never take an interest in the wife of another man when they are made happy at home. The hearth-stone loses its magnetism, and the open doors of the saloons—where men do for money what women should do for love—reveal places that promise for love—mellow and agreeable, and soon a boy or a man is lost.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean makes the very sensible suggestion that the customs regulations be changed so that a record of sailors' names may be kept ashore. All that these regulations require is that vessel captains when clearing leave a statement of the number of men on board, and in case of a disaster at sea, with the loss of life, thousands of friends and relatives of sailors are anxious to know if they are among the lost, without the means of ascertaining. When a vessel goes down and the crew are referred to as "names unknown," there should be some way of telling quickly who were on board.

Our people need not fear a war with Mexico. The total force of the Mexican army and the militia of the several States combined does not exceed 70,000 men.

Nonsense.

"Benjamin!" shouted Mrs. Toodles to her husband who was going out of the gate, "bring me up five cents."

"Snuff? Mrs. Toodles, snuff?" he ejaculated, as he paused with his hand on the latch; "no, no, Mrs. Toodles, the times are too hard to admit of such extravagance; you must tinkle your nose with a straw when you want to sneeze."

Pete—"What do trahsant ad mean?" Jim—"Aha, Pete, you're green, you is. Trahsant is one of dem kind of tads," when a feller comes in in a big hurry and say: "Here, just put this in for about two weeks, and den send me de william."

When dey carries him de william, he tells dem he's busted, and dey got to wait—see?"

Our devil says: "If a drop of water taken from the ocean wouldn't be missed, he would like to know where all the Oregon mist comes from."

Pious old party—"Now, Mrs. S., I've one important question to ask. Does not Satan oftentimes tell you that you are not a Christian?" Mrs. S.—"Yes 'ee do so," P. O. P.—"And what say you to him on these occasions?" Mrs. S.—"Well, I say, whether I be or no, it can't possibly be none of 'is business."

An Eastern youngster, while warming his hands over the kitchen fire, was remonstrated with by his father, who said: "Go 'way from the stove, the weather is not cold." The little fellow, looking up demurely at his stern parent, replied: "I ain't heating the weather; I am warming my hands."

"Cussed, if the darned thing ain't a-going," was the surprised remark of a sight-seeing Granger from Maine, who caressed the teeth of a circular saw at the North End planing mill, at Boston; and now should you propound to him that first problem for young arithmeticians, "How many fingers have you on your right hand?" he would bite that lonely thumb, and sadly reply, "Nary, stranger!"

Why, pull-backs are just the thing for skating. If the wearer should perchance skate into a hole, she'd be pulled back, of course.

"How long have you been in England?" was the question put by a young Englishman to a young American at a public dinner in London recently. "About two weeks," was the reply. "Really," was the rejoinder of the young John Bull, "and I notice you talk our language as well as we do!" "Yes," was the reply of Brother Jonathan; "I have not been here quite long enough to forget how to speak it."

A Montreal paper says that they did have three or four days of summer there a few months ago, but the women used them all up drying clothes.

When a three-dollar maskart muff will make a Leavenworth woman look like a man, it seems too bad for a man to be under the fence all night, and pay a fine of \$5 next morning.

Bayard Taylor says Mark Twain's wit is only skin-deep. Mark says that Taylor's goes to the bone and never comes out.

It is said to have been a characteristic of the late Mr. Astor's mode of doing business, that he never incurred a risk. Young men will do well to follow his example and mark the paragraph with an Astor-isk.

A railroad brakeman, in Texas, found a wallet containing \$2,900, and restored it to the owner. Within forty minutes after that, the brakeman fell off the cars and was killed. The moral is plain enough.

The grateful citizens of Green Bay, Michigan, have presented Mr. Jackson, of that place, with a silver-headed cane for having refrained from kicking his wife out of bed during a married life of seven years. As nobody has presented Mrs. Jackson with a silver-headed soap-slick, it is presumed that the fatal accident with which she handles her head has caused Jackson to bite the floor more than once within the time named.

Young man, if you should see your girl gazing intently at your feet, don't shift them about uneasily, or draw them up and sit upon them, under the impression that she is overwhelmed by their immense size. She is merely taking their measure mentally for a pair of slippers, on the toes of which she intends to work a blue dog with a green tail and scarlet ears.

This is the kind of weather that makes the dashing young man wish that instead of spending a dollar and a half for that massive diamond pin last summer, he had judiciously invested in a pair of winter drawers.

No man ever got married without somebody calling him a fool.—Richard Enquirer. Yes; and in nine cases out of ten it is his wife who does it.

Biggins thinks that dynamite is a contraction for die any minute.

A writer in the Cleveland Sunday Voice has an article headed "How Shall We Rise?" Did he ever try sitting down on a can of nitro-glycerine?

Guizot was once interrupted in a speech he was making from the tribune in the French Assembly. "Who are you?" he demanded. "I am Granier de Cassagnac," was the reply. "Oh, then, it's of no consequence," rejoined Guizot, with a dry, sarcastic smile. The interrupter was the father of the notorious dielist.

Fish.

Fish may be divided into two classes—codfish and fresh fish. The propriety of dividing them into two classes will be at once apparent when we reflect that they are usually found in schools.

The mackerel is not exactly a codfish; but he comes so much nearer being a codfish than a fresh fish that he is for the present classed with the former.

Fish exist in sizes to suit the purchaser, from minnows to whales—neither are not fish, strictly speaking. Neither is the alligator a fish; but if we attempt to tell what are not fish, the article will extend its intended limits.

The herring is not absolutely a fish; he is a suggestion of departed fish. But the strongest suggestions of departed fish are smelt. The herring sustains the same relation to the finny tribe as the Egyptian mummy to the human race.

Fish are caught by measure and sold by weight—that is, they are caught by the gill and sold by the pound. But they are sometimes caught by weight—wait till you get a bite.

Contentment is the chief requisite to the successful fisherman.

Surveyors are apt to be good fishermen, because their lines and angles are apt to be all right.

The mermaid and fishwoman may also be mentioned in this connection. The former is a good illustration of what is meant by the ideal, and the latter as fitly represents the real.

Many land animals are produced in the sea. Thus we have the dogfish, the catfish, sea-horses and sea-horses, but no sea-mules. None of the above have hind legs, and any manner of male without hind legs would be a conspicuous failure.

It may not be out of place to mention Jonah in this connection. He was not a fish, but was once included among the inhabitants of the deep. There has been considerable dispute as to the name of the fish that swallowed the good man, also the question of whether he was swallowed alive or not. Some persons arguing that the throat of a whale is not large enough to swallow a man. This objection seems to be inconsequential. Jonah might have been in a smaller mould than other men. Moreover, it is certain that he was cast over before being swallowed—cast over the rail of the vessel.

There has been much speculation, also, as to the cause of Jonah's expulsion from the whale's interior; but the theory most generally accepted is that he soured on the whale's stomach.

He was very fortunate in reaching land, since he had no pilot. If he had taken a pilot with him into the stomach of the whale, he would doubtless have selected Pantheobus Pilate as the proper man.

Jonah was the first man who retired from the Department of the Interior, and Delano was the last one.

But we digress. Let us turn to our fish.

The codfish is the great source of all salt. In this respect, Lot's wife is nowhere; however, it would be well to "remember Lot's wife."

The saline qualities of the codfish permeate and percolate the vasty deep and make the ocean as salt as himself. Weighed in his own scales, he is found wanting—wanting considerable freshening. He is quite social, his principal recreation being ball-fish-balls.

The codfish was worshipped by the Greeks; but he is only half as well treated by the inhabitants of Cape Cod, he is simply shipped. Hence the difference between the Greeks and the inhabitants of Cape Cod.

Small fish are usually harmless; but parents can not be too careful about permitting their children to play where large fish abound, since it is an established fact that the big fish frequently eat up the little ones.

The jelly fish is, perhaps, the best understood of all the finny tribe; because, being translucent, it is easy to see through him.

The greatest number of fish are eaten on Friday, and the next greatest number on Saturday—because those that are left over are warmed up for Saturday's breakfast.

A good many persons are fond of stating that it is grammatical to say that the five leaves and three fishes were ate, because five and three are always eight. They should be treated with silent contempt.

Fish are provided with air-bladders so that they can rise from the depths of the sea by simply filling these bladders with air.

If any one is disposed to ask where they get the air for this inflation, let him understand in advance that this article is not intended for the solution of petty conundrums. There are many interesting rumors about fish which might be mentioned, but the foregoing facts may be considered as of fish-al.

"Are you a Christian?" asked Mrs. Van Cot at a Boston revival meeting of a newspaper man who had taken a report of the proceedings. "I guess not," said he, "I'm a reporter." She passed on to a more hopeful case.

The most puzzling thing about an editorial shears is the antipathy usually existing between that useful article and the italics found at the bottom of a paragraph.

A show-case containing fancy cards, etc., "specimens of the work done inside," stands in front of a Trenton, N. J., printing house, and a placard attached to the same, which reads in large letters, "Hands off." A few nights since some witty newsboy gave quite a new import to the card by making it read "Hands off—on a drunk!"

"Come Boys"

There is a wonderful difference as a motive power between the command "Go Boys," and the appeal "Come Boys." The former incites to resistance as the other does to imitation. The leader of a forlorn hope would have few followers, who should himself lag behind, no matter how violently he might vociferate "Go Boys." He might gesticulate wildly, and brandish his sword valiantly, but if he himself did not "go," they would be sure to stay likewise. But if without a single flourish, and with dauntless spirit, he first threw himself into the breach, they would emulate his zeal and courage, and he would scarcely need bid them "come." This is human nature. And it is as operative in things spiritual as in things secular. The Christian who expatiates eloquently on the importance of prayer, but himself neglects to besiege the Throne of Grace, and bravely incite his children or dependents to "worship with God" in fervent supplication. The parent or teacher who urges temperance or godliness in some particular form, but is himself addicted to intemperance or ungodliness in some other kind, will find the command "Go boys," far less effective than his own example of right doing and thinking coupled with a hearty, sympathetic, though unspoken "Come boys."

The London Times, recently, in an obituary notice of the late Dean Hook, relates an incident of that eminent preacher and writer, which pleasantly illustrates the power that resides in the simple appeal "Come."

It seems that quite late in life, the Dean, with a view to aid the wide and general movement for the moral improvement of the masses, became a teetotaler. He used to tell the story of his change in this direction, in the following pleasant way: "I had in my parish at Leeds a man who earned eighteen shillings a week; out of this he used to give seven shillings to his wife, and spend the rest in drink; but for all that he was a good sort of a man; I went to him and said 'Now suppose you abstain altogether for six months.' Well if I do, will you, sir?' was the reply. 'Yes, I said, I will.' 'What, said he, 'from beer, from spirits, and from wine?' 'Yes,' 'And how shall I know if you keep your promise?' 'Why, you ask my 'Missis' and I'll ask yours.' It was agreed between us for six months at first, and afterwards we renewed the promise. He never resumed the bad habit that he had left off, and is now a prosperous and happy man of business at St. Petersburg, and I am Dean of Chichester."

Items Worth Remembering.

Benzine and common clay will clean marble.

If you buy carpets for durability, choose small figures.

Naturalists see in a single swallow will devour six thousand flies in one day.

Butter will remove tar spots. Soap and water will afterwards take out the grease stain.

To remove paint splashed upon window panes, use a solution of soda and a soft flannel.

Kerosene and powdered lime, whitening, or wood ashes, will scour tins with least trouble.

Immersing a growing plant in water of 120 degrees will clean it of lice and other insects, and not hurt the plant.

To clean a browned porcelain kettle, boil peeled potatoes in it. The porcelain will be rendered nearly as white as when new.

A strong solution of carbolic acid and water, poured into holes will kill all the ants it touches, and the survivors immediately take themselves off.

An inkstand was turned over upon a white tablecloth; a servant threw over it a mixture of salt and pepper plentifully, and all traces of it disappeared.

Save the soot that falls from the chimneys when the latter are cleaned. Twelve quarts of soot to a hoghead of water makes good liquid manure to be applied to