

Oregon City Enterprise.

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

VOL. 10.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 7, 1876.

NO. 24.

THE ENTERPRISE.

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

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY. FRANK S. DEMENT, PROPRIETOR AND PUBLISHER.

OFFICIAL PAPER FOR CLACKAMAS CO. OFFICE—IN ENTERPRISE Building, one fourth south of Masonic Building, Main St.

Terms of Subscriptions: Single Copy One Year, in Advance, \$2.50; Six Months, 1.50.

Terms of Advertising: Transient advertisements, including all legal notices, 25¢ per square of twelve lines one week; 20¢ per square of twelve lines for each subsequent insertion.

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. By order, N. G.

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

MULTNOMAH LODGE NO. 1, A. O. U. M. Holds its regular communications on the First and Third Saturdays of each month, at 7 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall. Members of the Order are invited to attend. By order, W. M.

FALLS ENCAMPMENT NO. 4, I. O. O. F. Meets at Odd Fellows' Hall on the First and Third Tuesdays of each month, at 7 o'clock, in good standing are invited to attend. By order, W. M.

A. J. HOVER, M. D. J. W. NORRIS, M. D. HOVER & NORRIS, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, 473 1/2 Main Street, Portland, Oregon.

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

HUELAT & EASTHAM, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, PORTLAND—La Opitz's new brick, 30 First street.

JOHNSON & McCOWN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT-LAW, Oregon City, Oregon.

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

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

JAMES B. UPTON, Attorney-at-Law, Oregon City, Nov. 5, 1875.

W. H. HIGHFIELD, Established since '49, at the old stand, Main Street, Oregon City, Oregon.

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

TO FRUIT-GROWERS. THE ALDEN FRUIT PRESERVING Company of Oregon City will pay the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE for PLUMS, PEARS and APPLES.

MILLER, MARSHALL & CO., PAY THE HIGHEST PRICE FOR Oregon City Mills, and have on hand FEED AND FLOUR.

THE RIVER OF DEATH.

TO MISS P. T., WITH AUTHOR'S LOVE.

A mother has passed o'er the swelling tide, We clung to her hand in bitter woe; We followed her down to the river-side, And hatched her boat, with its sail of snow.

And oh! how we longed to go with her, In the boat with that ghostly mariner. But see! they have touched the further brink, The boatman turns—he is coming back! Who will the next one be, do you think, To follow the loved, o'er that waveless track?

Our lives seem suddenly dear to grow, How many of us are ready to go?

I turn away with a secret fear, I've a world of work just begun; Children to raise—and friends to cheer, Old boatmen, take those whose work is done.

The brightness from Heaven I cannot see, And oh! I'm afraid to go with thee!

But have I not faith to follow my Lord, Wherever his hand beckons me? And when in the swelling of Jordan's tide, Will he not my Companion be?

Oh yes, to the boat, I will joyfully fly, For Jesus will do my work better than I. With the true, tried friends, who have gone before, My children will hasten to welcome me.

For love has no frail, on the thither side, But thy sweetest joy these words afford, There shall I ever be with the Lord! M. L.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Mar. 6, '76.

Like a clap of thunder on a clear summer's day came the discovery of Secretary Belknap's criminal malversation and flagrant abuse of his high public trust. From the time of the first announcement of his deep disgrace until the present, Washington has been a scene of excitement and uncertainty. The air is thick with rumors of official corruption and prospective removals from office, but the pivotal point of speculation and discussion rests in the name of the exposed Secretary. With such absolute secrecy had the investigation been conducted, that on Thursday none but the immediate members of the committee were cognizant of the forthcoming exposure. The morning papers contained no allusion to the matter, and the first public intimation reached the city through the columns of a Baltimore journal. The account, though given with great accuracy, seemed too incredible to warrant belief, and it was not until later in the day, when positive confirmation was received from official sources, that our citizens were able to realize the truth of the impending crisis. There has been scarcely an individual instance since the assassination of Abraham Lincoln that has created a more profound sensation and perhaps the last person to whom a taint of suspicion would heretofore attached was W. W. Belknap. The office of Secretary of War, although greatly stripped of the opportunities for dishonorable transactions since the cessation of hostilities between the North and South, has always been regarded as one which required the presence of a Cabinet Minister of enlarged and comprehensive views and unimpeachable integrity.

In October, 1869, William Worth Belknap, when but 40 years of age, was called from the obscurity of an Iowa village to assume the duties of this elevated position. From a mediocre lawyer and ex-army officer, was elevated an official who was esteemed worthy to succeed to the seat as acceptably filled by Stanton, Rawlins and a host of others, distinguished alike for brilliancy of genius and unswerving devotion to their country's good. For some time he evinced a firm determination to further the nation's interests, and accordingly rose in public consideration and esteem. His Alma Mater (Princeton) requested him to deliver their annual address in '71, and soon after he officiated in a similar character at West Point. In many other ways he seemed to merit public approval, and it was only a few months since that his name stood prominently forth as the Republican nominee for U. S. Senator from Iowa. But all these bright promises of future usefulness are now ended, and a well earned reputation as a soldier is blasted forever. Pity in such a case is possible, that one whose career possessed so much of merit should end in such deep ignominy.

To the inordinate fondness of display and pitiful ambition for fashionable supremacy, may be attributed the principle cause which has covered forever with disgrace and dishonor a nation's infancy and dishonor her most important positions in the gift of the Government. The lesson afforded is one which may be profitably pondered by hundreds of families, and though declined from a great calamity, it yet "works a moral" in which social reform is no insignificant feature.

In considering the results to flow from Belknap's malfeasance, there arises a peculiarly obtrusive question as to the impeachability of an officer whose resignation has been accepted. The investigating committee seem unanimous in considering the culprit within the jurisdiction of Congress, but a few minutes reflection shows how disastrous a policy this would inaugurate, tending to the revival of

Tom Paine.

Among the Centennial events there is one that should not be forgotten, yet will not gladly be remembered, because it is associated with a name which is as generally distasteful as any in our history.

In the winter of a hundred years ago was published the famous pamphlet in fixed purple, the wishes and hopes for independence which filled the colonial mind. The author was Thomas Paine—a very conspicuous figure in his time, but generally known to us as Tom Paine. One of the first ladies whom the Easy Chair well knew heard his name first upon a raw wintry day in New England town, when his attention was attracted by the firing of guns, and he asked what they were for. The reply was in substance that some respectable people were celebrating Tom Paine's birthday. The tone implied that he was a dreadful reprobate. But surely Tom Paine had done some good service. He wrote *Common-Sense*, and published it in the dark hour of the Revolution. It was a wholly unselfish service, for he had no copyright; and even in those days, among a colonial population of three millions only, poor and in the midst of exhausting war, there were a hundred thousand copies of the pamphlet sold. Washington, Franklin, Adams, Jefferson, hailed him as a public benefactor. But among later Americans his name was always mentioned with horror and disdain. It is agreed that no single cause was more effective in producing the Declaration of Independence than his *Common-Sense*. Not sixteen years ago, however, a portrait of Paine was offered to the city of Philadelphia, to be hung in the hall where the Declaration was adopted and signed, it was declined. A likeness of Tom Paine, the infidel, must hang among the august shades of the fathers. Yet the religious views of "Tom Paine" were essentially those of "Tom Jefferson," whose name will be saluted as among the most illustrious of this illustrious year.

The feeling about Paine in the beginning of the century was largely political. When Jefferson was President, he invited Paine to come to this country from France, where he had narrowly escaped the guillotine, and he arrived in October, 1802. His friends gave him public dinners. His opponents said that Tom Paine and Tom Jefferson ought to dangle from the same gallows. For even in that golden age of the republic, to which so many sighing imaginations revert from the cramped life of this age of the iron and steel, there have fallen, there was some warmth of party feeling and expression. When Paine came to New York he stopped at the old City Hotel, on Broadway, just north of Trinity Church. He was the guest of the late Laurie Ford, or Grant Thornton. His opponents said that Tom Paine and Tom Jefferson ought to dangle from the same gallows. For even in that golden age of the republic, to which so many sighing imaginations revert from the cramped life of this age of the iron and steel, there have fallen, there was some warmth of party feeling and expression.

The steamboat on the Hudson. The steamboat itself is a romance of the Hudson. Its birth was on its waters, where the rude conceptions of Evans and Fitch on the Schuylkill and Delaware were perfected by Fulton and his successors. How strange was the story of its advent, growth, and achievements! Living men remember when the idea of steam navigation was ridiculed. They remember, too, that when the *Clermont* went from New York to Albany without the use of sails, against wind and tide, in thirty-two hours, ridicule was changed into amazement. That voyage did more. It spread terror over the river, and created wide alarm along its borders. The steamboat was an awful revelation to the fishermen, the farmers, and the villagers. It came upon them unheeded. It seemed like a weird craft from Plato's realm—a transfiguration of Charon's boat into a living fleet from the infernal regions. Its huge black pipe vomiting fire and smoke, the hoarse whistling of its engine, and the great splash of its uncovered paddle-wheels filled the imagination with all the pictures of goblins that romancers have invented since the foundation of the world. Some thought it was an unearthly monster of the sea ravaging the fresh waters; others regarded it as a herald of the final conflagration at the day of doom. Managers of river-craft who saw it at night believed that the great red dragon of the Apocalypse was loose upon the waters. Some prayed for deliverance; some fled to the shore, and hid in the recesses of the rocks, and some crouched in mortal dread beneath their decks, and abandoned their vessels and themselves to the mercy of the wind and waves, or the jaws of the demon. The *Clermont* was the author of some of the most wonderful romances of the Hudson, and for years she was the victim of the enmity of the fishermen, who believed that her noise and agitation of the waters would drive the shad and sturgeon from the river.—BENSON J. LOSSING, in *Harper's Magazine for April*.

MEN WITH BUSTLES.—"A Cincinnati correspondent of the *Toledo Blade* writes as follows: Now, the unearliest, funniest thing about a man dressed up in women's clothes, is always his bustle. He never, never gets it on right. Not a single one of our male women on Madri Gras wore his bustle with the flowing case and long practice. Our fellows either had the bustle away around upon one hip, or when it wasn't that, was a good many inches too low down, and in every case it bobbed about fearfully; and the man kept putting his hand timidly around every minute or two, and feeling behind to see if he wasn't losing his bustle. Uneasy is the man that wears a bustle. He isn't used to it, you see.

The Chicago Post thinks that women have more mental labor to perform than men. It must wear the brain to put a border on a lamp-nap.

Confederate Make-shifts.

Every household became a nest of domestic manufactures, every farm had its cotton patch and its sorghum field. Spinning wheels and looms, which in former days had been used for clothing the slaves on large plantations, but which, during the era of cheap dye goods, were comparatively idle, were again set going. Ladies whose hands were unused to such labor learned to card, to spin, and to weave. Knitting became as fashionable in Southern parlors as it is in German homes. Homespun dresses were worn by the best ladies in the land, and she who was cleverest to contrive and deftest to execute had highest praise from her associates. Foreign dyes were well-nigh unobtainable, and the woods at home were ransacked for the means of coloring the home-grown flax, wool and cotton. Black-walnut bark furnished a rich brown, varying in intensity with the strength of the dye; swamp-maple, a clear purple; pokeberries, a soferino, bright, but not durable; wild indigo gave a tolerable blue, and elderberries an unsatisfactory black. Indeed, no experiment with bark, root, leaf or berry ever resulted in any substitute for logwood; and as black was the dye most needed for Southern garments in those dark days, the block-headers learned to make it part of their regular cargo.

At one time in some sections of the South there was a fearful destitution of salt. Speculators held it at enormous prices. Even the rich were forced to use it sparingly. The poor were likely to suffer for lack of it, and live stock were in many cases denied it altogether.

Barrels and boxes which had been used for packing salt fish or pork were soaked in water after which, which was boiled down and evaporated for the sake of the salt thus extracted. The earthen floors of smoke houses into which the precious mineral had been trodden year after year, were dug up, and the earth given to cattle, or treated with water after the same manner as the salt-seasoned boards.

The government at Richmond came to the rescue, and seized the salt-works throughout the country, issued regular tickets to each family at nominal prices for the rest of the war. By this high-handed measure the people were saved from a salt famine. Coffee was a luxury seldom enjoyed. The government at Richmond came to the rescue, and seized the salt-works throughout the country, issued regular tickets to each family at nominal prices for the rest of the war. By this high-handed measure the people were saved from a salt famine. Coffee was a luxury seldom enjoyed. The government at Richmond came to the rescue, and seized the salt-works throughout the country, issued regular tickets to each family at nominal prices for the rest of the war. By this high-handed measure the people were saved from a salt famine. Coffee was a luxury seldom enjoyed.

Having Fun. A dignified citizen of Detroit yesterday sat in his office, in the third story of a building on Griswold street, when a stranger came in, and sat down with a red nose and a grand smile and a ragged coat, slid softly in.

"Any fun here?" he inquired as he stood by the door.

"Fun! What do you want, sir?" should the citizen enquire.

"Want to have some fun with somebody?" was the only answer.

"Come on—less wrastle each other and kick around and have a good time."

"You go down stairs?" was the reply, spoken in very earnest tones.

"I can't find any one around here to have fun with me?" complained the stranger as he backed out a little.

The citizen had a table-leg near at hand, and he grasped it, drove the stranger to the door, and drew him down stairs. The man paused on the landing, looked back, and in a sad voice inquired:

LOVE AND THE STOMACH.—A Washington doctor says love is an affair of the stomach, and not of the heart; but we really cannot conceive of a love-sick wretch singing to his mate. "Ask my stomach what means this sadness." It wouldn't be right. She might think it was something else.

A colony from Arkansas, it is said, is preparing to come to this State in "prairie schooners" during the summer.

Preparations for Dinner.

There are the decent proprietors, moreover, which belong essentially to the well-ordered home dinner, which not only heighten its pleasures, but render it more healthful. There is the preliminary refreshment of the toilet, not only securing cleanliness, but compelling delay before sitting down to the table, and thus preventing that dangerous practice of eating and drinking when fevered with the heat and agitated with the flurry of excitement and exercise. There is no part of the toilet before dinner more important than cleansing the teeth and thoroughly rinsing the mouth, operations which are hardly practicable in the hasty "down-town feed," but which no nice person would fail to make a preliminary of his deliberate domestic meal.

The cigar, if permissible at any time, should never be smoked within the two hours preceding any solid meal. If it is, it will not only deaden the appetite, but pervert the taste and weaken digestion; and yet it is no uncommon practice to take a cigar at the very moment of starting out for dinner. When this meal is dispatched in the restaurant, the last puff has hardly passed away, and the taste of the fetid remnant is still clinging to the mouth, while the first morsels of food are being allowed.

All provocatives of the appetite in the form of "bitters," absinthe, and glasses of sherry are hurtful to digestion, and especially dangerous to the morals, for nothing is more conducive to habits of intoxication. Strong spirituous or vinous drinks are probably hardly ever safe, but they are certainly never so when taken into an empty stomach, and especially at the moment just as it is ready for a hearty meal, and its powers of absorption are at their height.

Dressing for dinner, as that process is generally understood by our dressy dames, is by no means a preparation so enable the enjoyment of a hearty meal and its good digestion. The constraints of the fashionable costume, with its constricted waist and multiple pressure upon the very organs, the free service of which is imperiously demanded on the occasion, are hardly consistent with the full reception of the necessary food or an easy disposition of it.—Dr. Tomes, in *Harper's Magazine for April*.

The First Great Tipple on Manhattan Island. There was a tradition—a hundred years ago among some of the neighboring tribes, that an old chief said had been handed down from generation to generation, in which it was stated that when the Indians here first saw the ship, which seemed a huge white thing moving up, they thought it was some monstrous fish, but finally concluded it to be the canoe of the great Manitou sitting his children.

When the first great tipple on New York island took place, and in a scene of beastly intoxication. From that time on the name of the island "the place of the big drunk," many people think it would be a good name for it now, or at least the portions of it, not only among the "sachems" do congregate, but other places.—J. T. HEADLEY, in *Harper's Magazine for April*.

The Albany Democrat is responsible for the following item: "At an event in the foothills recently, which would properly come under the head of 'census reports,' a surprise party was given, some time after this manner: Due preparation had been made to welcome the little one 'all the way from heaven,' but to the 'heavenly visitor' brought a playmate with him, and the unfortunate male pa-ri-ent of the new comers had to travel six miles through the rain and mud to borrow suitable apparel to clothe the extra unexpected.

WASHINGTON, March 29. The House then, as the regular order of business, considered the bill reported by Banning from the committee on military affairs, regulating the pay and allowance of the officers of the army. The bill is to take effect on the last of July next. Banning proceeded to address the House in explanation and advocacy of the bill, which he said would effect an annual saving of over half a million dollars. The reductions, he said, were made in accordance with the advice of Gen. Sherman, who said to the committee, "Cut off at the head, and not at the foot." The bill was cutting down the pay of general officers. Garfield had read an extract from the testimony made by Gen. Hancock before the committee adverse to the proposed reductions.

Without further debate the bill passed—yeas 141, nays 61. Banning from the committee on military affairs, reported a bill to promote the efficiency of the army of the United States; to provide for its gradual reduction and to compensate certain of its staff departments; referred on the whole and made special order for next Wednesday.

Burleigh, from the committee on naval affairs, reported a bill directing the naval estimates to be made in detail under the various heads of expenditures. After discussion the bill passed.

Knott, chairman of the judiciary committee, presented articles to be adopted and presented to the Senate in the maintenance and support of its gradual reduction and to compensate certain of its staff departments; referred on the whole and made special order for next Wednesday.

March 30.—The committee on Territories to-day authorized Christianity to report for passage his bill to regulate the elective franchise and trials by jury, with certain amendments which do not materially affect the main provisions as heretofore published.

Kelly, of Oregon, presented the petition of the Board of Trade of Oregon, asking an appropriation to improve the Columbia and Willamette rivers; referred to the committee on commerce.

Sargent introduced a bill granting a site in Santa Barbara county, Cal., to the trustees of the James Lick fund; referred to committee on public lands.

CONGRESSIONAL.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, March 29. The House then, as the regular order of business, considered the bill reported by Banning from the committee on military affairs, regulating the pay and allowance of the officers of the army. The bill is to take effect on the last of July next. Banning proceeded to address the House in explanation and advocacy of the bill, which he said would effect an annual saving of over half a million dollars. The reductions, he said, were made in accordance with the advice of Gen. Sherman, who said to the committee, "Cut off at the head, and not at the foot." The bill was cutting down the pay of general officers. Garfield had read an extract from the testimony made by Gen. Hancock before the committee adverse to the proposed reductions.

Without further debate the bill passed—yeas 141, nays 61. Banning from the committee on military affairs, reported a bill to promote the efficiency of the army of the United States; to provide for its gradual reduction and to compensate certain of its staff departments; referred on the whole and made special order for next Wednesday.

Burleigh, from the committee on naval affairs, reported a bill directing the naval estimates to be made in detail under the various heads of expenditures. After discussion the bill passed.

Knott, chairman of the judiciary committee, presented articles to be adopted and presented to the Senate in the maintenance and support of its gradual reduction and to compensate certain of its staff departments; referred on the whole and made special order for next Wednesday.

March 30.—The committee on Territories to-day authorized Christianity to report for passage his bill to regulate the elective franchise and trials by jury, with certain amendments which do not materially affect the main provisions as heretofore published.

Kelly, of Oregon, presented the petition of the Board of Trade of Oregon, asking an appropriation to improve the Columbia and Willamette rivers; referred to the committee on commerce.

Sargent introduced a bill granting a site in Santa Barbara county, Cal., to the trustees of the James Lick fund; referred to committee on public lands.

Morton introduced the memorial of a convention of delegates representing the Society of Friends, remonstrating against the transfer of the Indian Bureau from the Interior Department to the War department; referred.

When the foal is 15 months old we begin to educate him to harness. Most colts, remember, are timid; they were born so. The first day, we simply put the saddle without the back-strap on, buckling up the belly-band loosely. This is done many times, increasing the pressure. Then we take the neck-collar, and put it over his head, first permitting him to smell of it, and touch it with his nose, until he is entirely convinced that it is not calculated to hurt him. In like manner we add part by part until the collar is fully harnessed. He is then allowed to stand with the harness on until he has time to reflect upon the whole matter, and become accustomed to the pressure of the harness against his sensitive skin; for we must remember, save actually removing the harness. After several times, this standing still while being unharnessed has come to be, in his mind, a part of the programme, and he understands it, and accustoms to it as such. Once learned, in the case of an intelligent horse, always learned. This same process should be gone through with in the case of a high-spirited, valuable colt, once or twice each day, for a week at least. And remember that he is learning many lessons in one, including that greatest of all a colt and yield his will to man. Have great patience at this point of his education, and proceed step by step, advancing no further than your pupil's success justifies. Have the harness exercised, accustom the colt to pressure against breast and shoulder, by tying long cords into either side of the collar, and pulling gently, cause him to brace himself, as he will naturally do, against it. This gives him the idea of drawing weight somewhere behind him, and by permitting him to pull you along, he will grow to feel that he can pull anything.—The Golden Rule.

It has just been discovered that it isn't whisky that kills. When a man's teeth strike a tumbler, there is friction, and friction jars his nerves and wears him out.

The trial of Sheperdson, the mail robber, has been set for the 16th of May.

