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

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NO. 27.

THE ENTERPRISE.

A LOCAL NEWSPAPER

FOR THE

Farmer, Business Man, and Family Circle.

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY.

FRANKS, DEMENT, PROPRIETOR AND PUBLISHER.

OFFICIAL PAPER FOR CLATSOP COUNTY.

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SOCIETY NOTICES.

OREGON LODGE, No. 3, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Order are invited to attend. By order of W. N. G.

REBECCA DEGREE LODGE, No. 3, I. O. O. F., meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month, at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Main street. Members of the Degree are invited to attend. By order of W. N. G.

MULTNOMAH LODGE, No. 1, I. O. O. F., holds its regular communications on the first and third Saturdays of each month, at 7 o'clock from the 20th of September to the 30th of March, and 7:30 o'clock from the 30th of March to the 30th of September. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend. By order of W. N. G.

FALLS ENCAMPMENT, No. 4, I. O. O. F., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall on the first and third Tuesday of each month. Patriarchs in good standing are invited to attend.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. W. NORRIS, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence: On Fourth Street, at foot of Cliff Stairway.

CHAS. KNIGHT, CANBY, - - - OREGON, Physician and Druggist. Prescriptions carefully filled at short notice. 347-1/2

PAUL BOYCE, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Oregon City, Oregon. Chronic Diseases and Diseases of Women and Children a specialty. Office hours day and night; always ready when duty calls. Aug. 25, 76-1/2

DR. JOHN WELCH, DENTIST. Office in Oregon City, Oregon. Highest cash price paid for County orders.

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. 347-1/2

L. T. BARIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Oregon City, Oregon. Will practice in all the Courts of the State. 347-1/2

W. H. HIGHFIELD, Established since '49. One door north of Pope's Hall, Main St., Oregon City, Oregon. An assortment of Watches, Jewelry, and Seth Thomas' Weight Clocks, all of which are warranted to be as represented. Repairs done on short notice, and thank for past patronage. Cash paid for County Orders.

JOHN M. BACON, DEALER IN Books, Stationery, PICTURE FRAMES, MOUNTINGS, AND MISCELLANEOUS GOODS. FRAMES MADE TO ORDER. Oregon City, Oregon. 347-1/2

IMPERIAL MILLS, LaRocque, Sawyer & Co., Oregon City, Oregon. Keep constantly on hand for sale Flour, Middlings, Bran and Chicken Feed. Parties purchasing feed must furnish the sack.

J. H. SHEPARD, Boot and Shoe Store. One door north of Baker Street, Oregon City, Oregon. Boots and Shoes made and repaired as cheap as the cheapest. Nov. 1, 1875-1/2

MILLER, CHURCH & CO., PAY THE HIGHEST PRICE FOR WHEAT. At all times, at the Oregon City Mills. And have on hand FEED AND FLOUR to sell, at market rates. Parties desiring feed must furnish sacks. 347-1/2

A. G. WALLING'S Pioneer Book Bindery. Pittock's Building, cor. of Stark and Front streets, PORTLAND, OREGON. PLANK BOOKS RULED AND BOUND to any desired pattern. Music books, Magazines, Newspapers, etc., bound in every variety of style known to the trade. Orders from the country promptly attended to. 347-1/2

OREGON CITY BREWERY. HENRY HUMBEL, BREWERY, wishes to inform the public that he is now prepared to manufacture a No. 1 quality of BEER. As good as can be obtained anywhere in the State. Orders solicited and promptly filled.

Auld Lang Syne.

By JOHN W. CHADWICK.

It singeth low in every heart,

We hear it each and all—

A song of those who answer not

However we may call;

They throng the silence of the breast,

They throng the silence of the breast,

The kind, the brave, the true, the sweet,

Who walk with us no more.

'Tis hard to take the burden up

When these have laid it down;

They brighten all the joy of life,

They soften every frown.

But oh, 'tis good to see them

When we are lonely sore!

Thanks be to God that such have been,

Although they are no more.

More home-like seems the vast unknown,

Since they have entered there;

To follow them were not so hard,

Wherever they have gone.

They cannot be where God is not,

On any sea or shore;

Whate'er betides, Thy love abides,

Our God forevermore.

Grandfather's Bear Story.

A STORY FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

Of all grandfather's stories, we liked

the one about the big watch and the bear

best. It told of a watch that was as old

as the world, and of a bear that was as

old as the watch. The watch was a

gold watch, and the bear was a

black bear. The watch was a

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Three-Card Monte.

Retained at Milan, Tenn., by a missed

connection caused by hot boxes, I made

the acquaintance of Geo. H. Devol, one

of the most famous, if not the most

famous gambler of the West. Only a day

or two since I noticed in a St. Louis

paper a long account of how he and his

confederates waited a Maine Yankee

who was going South to buy a planta-

tion for \$1,700 at three-card monte. It

was the last story of a Texas gambler

who had been beaten out of \$2,000 by

the little picture cards, and was explain-

ing to the passengers how it was done.

He had learned the trick, Maine said

through it, and wanted to bet that he did.

Devol, a Southern planter, was a

fine fellow, and wanted to bet that he did.

He was a fine fellow, and wanted to bet

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Anecdotes of Drummers.

Drums and fifes are probably the most

ancient, as they are the most familiar,

of our musical instruments. It is a fact,

every soldier knows, that on the line of

march, it is easier for the men to keep

step to the lively tones of the "ear-piercing

fife" than to follow a brass band, which

cannot be distinctly heard farther than

half the length of a regiment. *Chambers*

Journal tells two anecdotes, which

show that, though the drummers may

hold the lowest rank in the British army,

yet their heroism equals that of the

highest.

In one of the battles of the Peninsula

war, a drummer, whose name and corps

have both been unfortunately lost to

history, having wandered from his regiment,

was taken prisoner by the French, and

brought before Napoleon as a spy.

Conspicuously, however, upon his

prisoner as he demanded of him his rank

in the British army. On being told that

he was a drummer, the Emperor, to

show the high respect he had for the

profession, and requested his prisoner

to beat "the charge!"

The drummer's eyes sparkled with

enthusiasm as he gave the terrible roll

and rattaplan demanded.

"I cannot," replied the drummer,

proudly, "No such thing is known in

the English army. We never retreat."

"Good!" exclaimed the Emperor. "You

are a brave lad, and may retain your own

rank."

Then, turning to those near him, Na-

poleon gave directions that the drummer

should be conducted back in safety to the

English lines.

It was, however, a fickle jade, for

at the battle of Waterloo this humble

hero met with a sad fate. He had been

out with a body of skirmishers, who were

suddenly attacked by cavalry and driven

back on their supports.

The latter, however, a fickle jade, for

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