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DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, AND THE BEST INTERESTS OF OREGON.
OREGON CITY, OREGON, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1877.

NO. 2.

VOL. III.

THE ENTERPRISE.

A LOCAL NEWSPAPER FOR THE

Farmer, Business Man and Family Circle

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SOCIETY NOTICES.

OREGON LODGE, No. 3, I. O. O. F. Meets every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Old Fellows' Hall, Main Street. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

REBECCA DEGREE LODGE, No. 2, I. O. O. F. Meets on the second and fourth Thursday evening of each month, at 7 o'clock, in Old Fellows' Hall, Main Street. Members of the Degree are invited to attend.

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

MULTNOMAH LODGE, No. 1, I. O. O. F. Meets on the first and third Tuesday of each month, at 7 o'clock, in Old Fellows' Hall, Main Street. Brethren in good standing are invited to attend.

BUSINESS CARDS.

WARREN N. DAVIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania. Office at Cliff House.

CHARLES KNIGHT, CANBY, OREGON, Physician and Druggist. Prescriptions carefully filled at short notice.

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JOHNSON & McCOWN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Oregon City, Oregon. Will practice in all the Courts of the State. Special attention given to the United States Land Office at Oregon City.

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A. C. WALLING'S Pioneer Book Bindery. Fitts's Building, cor. of Stark and Front Sts., PORTLAND, OREGON.

Blank Books ruled and bound to any desired pattern. Old stock, Magazines, Newspapers, etc. bound in every variety of style known in the trade. Orders from the country promptly attended to.

OREGON CITY BREWERY. HUMBEL & MADDER. Having purchased the above Brewery, we have to inform the public that they are now prepared to manufacture a No. 1 quality

OF LAGER BEER. As good as can be obtained anywhere in the State. Orders solicited and promptly filled.

A MOTHER'S HEART.

A little dreaming, such as mothers know: A little lingering over dainty things; A happy bird, wherein hope all aglow; Stirrs like a bird at dawn that wakes and sings— And that is all.

A little clinging to her yearning breast; A little missing over future years; A heart that prays, "Dear Lord, thou knowest best; But give my little one a little rest of tears." And that is all.

A little spirit speeding through the night; A little home, a little nest, a little mill; A sad heart, groping blindly for the light; A little snatching grave beneath the hill! And that is all.

A little gathering of life's broken thread; A little patience keeping back the tears; A heart that sings, "Thy darling is not dead; God keeps her safe through His eternal years." And that is all.

DOT BABY OFF MINE.

Mine cranium! mine cranium! I must look here and see. A Deutscher so hobby as hobby can be, Der peebles all think dat no bratfer I haf got, But gray misting der something like dot dot, Is vas't because I drink dat dot baby off mine, It was all on account of dot baby off mine.

Dot schmell deesse vellow I deits you is queer; A little nose, a little eye, a little hair, A little bare footed leg, and nose but a sneeze, A little dot goes most to der pack of his neck, And I deesse deesse toes out der rest all combine To give sooch a charm to dot baby off mine.

I deits you dot baby vas off der peeps, And I deits you dot baby vas off der peeps, He shust has peep to shpeck, good English, too, He says "mamma," and "hapa," and sometimes "ah."

You don't find a baby dem dimes out off mine, You don't find a baby dem dimes out off mine, He dummies der shairs down, and falls from his chair, He gravels der vloer off, and drows dings about, He dummies der shairs down, and falls from his chair.

Und gifes mine Katrina von derrible scare, Mine hair shains like eggshells on a nest borborine, Und I deits you dot baby vas off der peeps, Und I deits you dot baby vas off der peeps, Dere vas something, you pet, I don't likes pooty vell;

To hear in der night dimes dot young Deutscher vell, Und dravel der pedroom dimes many clothes, Und I deits you dot baby vas off der peeps, Und I deits you dot baby vas off der peeps, Dose deesse himmelle dricks vas't so fine, Und I deits you dot baby vas off der peeps, Und I deits you dot baby vas off der peeps, Vell, dese deesse shairs vas goin' to pe dem, Und I deits you dot baby vas off der peeps, Und I deits you dot baby vas off der peeps, Dey vill year a white shirt vest insoot of a bib, Und I deits you dot baby vas off der peeps, Und I deits you dot baby vas off der peeps, Vell! vell! von I'm feeble and in life's decline, May mine old age be cheered by dot baby off mine.

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ing the general stare, and then fixing a piercing glance upon the suspected couple upon the left.

"It is there at your feet," said somebody, thinking the man might be somewhat intoxicated.

"I know it," replied Bossy. "But somebody has been moving it. When I got out of the cars, to get a lunch, to refresh myself for a continuation of this journey, I left my bag on the opposite side, and I am not greatly mistaken, I left it there!" he added emphatically, and pointing with a frown to the opposite seat, now occupied. "And I must say that I consider the moving of my bag, when he thought his rights interfered with mine, a high-handed proceeding, which I feel disinclined to put up with."

"I believe you intend your remarks for me, sir," now said the gentleman in the opposite seat, mortified that he and his lady should be thus rudely brought to unfavorable notice. "I assure you that I have not touched your carpet-bag. It was not here when we entered this seat, and neither were you."

"Let me tell you, sir," insisted Bossy, "that I know you are in my seat, now, because just before you, a little to the right, is a puddle, which I noticed before, where some disagreeable hog had been spitting tobacco-juice."

"Oh, sit down, blow up!" here interrupted a gruff passenger. "We're tired of hearing your voice. You've got a seat and that's enough. Sit down."

"Not till I get ready," returned Bossy, who was amply endowed with pugacity.

"This is not my seat," he interferred with. "This is not my seat."

"Get out of it, then. What business have you to be in it?" said another restive traveler.

"He wants to make himself conspicuous," said another, who had been talking to him.

"Says people are hogs who chew tobacco," murmured several individuals with quills in their mouths.

"Put him out."

"I want my seat."

"Do you own this case?"

"How many seats have you paid for?"

"Wants a seat and won't sit down!"

Finding that he had made himself unpopular, Nathan Bossy concluded not to push the question of his rights any further, but sat down, wrathfully remarking that:

"There's no telling with what class of people one travels nowadays. The papers are full of accounts of well-dressed thieves and ingenious tricks upon travelers. I am determined to keep my eyes peeled. I suppose I ought to consider myself lucky that my carpet-bag was not rifled or stolen, instead of being simply removed. Oh, dear!"

And with a yawn of exhaustion, and placing one foot upon his bag by way of precaution, he spread himself over his seat and fell asleep.

His slumber was finally disturbed by the arrival of the cars at their place of destination. Bossy woke up, and, looking out of the window, found himself at the town of Lody, to his great surprise.

"Bless me!" cried he, calling the conductor. "Is this Lody? You told me that this car was going to Yuzar."

"Ever told you any such thing," denied the conductor, much irritated at the charge of blundering.

"You did, sir," insisted Bossy, holding up his carpet-bag by way of evidence. "This is my carpet-bag, I hope."

"I'm sure I don't know. I suppose it's yours, if you paid for it."

"I left this carpet-bag in this car, at the time I got out to get a lunch, when there was a change of cars. I asked you if the car was going to Yuzar, and you said it was, if we didn't meet by an accident. So I left my bag, lunch, and returned, and here I find myself at Lody, owing to your carelessness. This is too bad—too bad!"

"It was your own mistake," replied the conductor. "You must have taken your bag out with you and when you returned got into the wrong train. If people will get tight when they travel, they must expect to meet with serious inconveniences."

"Tight, sir? I never was tight in my life, sir!"

"He is tight now," here exclaimed a passenger, quite a crowd standing around to witness the new stand-off. He has been tight all the day, and made a row about his cussed old blue bag because he thought somebody had moved it."

"Thought so? I knew so!" retorted the positive Bossy. "I hope I know my own bag. Look at it. It is peculiarly marked. Not another bag like that in the world! I know my bag, and I know, just as well, where I left it. Bags don't have legs! They don't move themselves."

"I'll just trouble you for that bag, now," here exclaimed a stranger, making his way, with a confident smile, through the crowd.

"Who are you?" inquired Bossy.

"My name is Robert Archer, and that is my carpet-bag," declared the claimant.

"Hand it over."

"I rather guess not," replied Bossy, resolutely grasping the article. "It appears to me that there is a concerted design to rob me and impose upon me. But I am no fool, gentleman; and you'll find I'm neither drunk nor afraid."

"You're a sharper, I guess," cried the conductor, regarding him with a suspicious eye, "and not afraid to do anything."

"Give me that bag!" fiercely demanded Archer. "I left that bag in the seat you have been occupying, but thought I wouldn't disturb you, when you had once got into the seat, particularly as you attracted so much unpleasant attention. But the bag is mine. I suspected you for a sharper at the time, and my opinion is that you thought the owner forgot his bag, because he had left awhile, or had taken the wrong train. It is my property."

Bossy now grew furious.

"You lie," said he, "and that's plain talk. To prove my ownership, let me have the pleasure to inform you that I have got the key. And there it is," he added, excitedly, holding it up to general view, and then proceeding to open the bag. He applied the key, but,

his confusion, now found that it did not fit! Here was a quandary.

"I must have left the right key at home," said he, "or else somebody has been meddling with the lock. But I can name every article there is in it."

"You can't gammon us," here said the bystanders.

"Give the man his carpet-bag, and back out; that's the safest way for you."

"I've got the real key," said Archer. "Let him name the articles in it, if he can. I'll open it, and prove that he speaks falsely."

But Bossy obstinately refused.

"A pretty how-d'ye-do this is!" exclaimed he, "if a man is obliged to tell every inquisitive stranger what he carries in his carpet-bag. My baggage is my own, and nobody shall pry into it. Let me see the man who will attempt it."

And, grasping the handles with a vigorous grip, he confronted Archer, who was a slighter man; and he was now about making his way off through the curious and suspicious throng.

The confidence of Bossy and the hesitation of Archer now created a division of opinion among the spectators, the thinking one was the owner, some the other, and some that both were sharpers, seeking possession of stray property, which they knew had lost its rightful owner.

"They ought to be arrested, in my judgment," suggested a severe-looking old man, who had been much annoyed by the troubles of Bossy.

A policeman was summoned to hear the case, and he, having heard the bald conclusion, according to announcement, the travelling show of Prof. Hoffman made its appearance and prepared for exhibition. Their large iron furnace was put to work, and the balloon hoisted over the heads of two poles on either side, forty feet high.

The balloon was inflated by means of wood and kerosene oil, with a small quantity of gasoline added. When it was filled as usual, Mr. Hainur, the aeronaut, was informed, he said "I want more gas this time." Two pints more of oil were put in, and, when exhausted, the dampener of the furnace was shut down. Then he jumped into his position, and like an arrow the great air-ship shot upward, carrying the hapless man high into the air.

At its end, it had ascended some 300 feet, and while the actor was performing on a horizontal bar, hanging by his feet with his head down, waving a handkerchief to the nervous audience below, the patched and dilapidated canvas split from bottom to top with a report that was heard miles away. No sooner had the gas escaped than the balloon collapsed and came shooting down as swiftly as it had darted up.

The aeronaut saw the danger as quick as lightning, and turned himself up and regained his hand hold, and commenced a manoeuvre to dodge a telegraph wire and post toward which he was falling. This he succeeded in doing, striking the ground with terrible force, which bounced him up, and he caught and pressed down by the balloon. All of this was the work of a moment.

The crowd was literally paralyzed, women sickening and fainting, and men unable in their horror, to utter a word.

The unfortunate man, who had been riveted to the ground, and not until some citizens undertook to move the canvas did he stir. The man was found to be alive and conscious, but dreadfully bruised and mangled. He was through it all calm and cool, and described his feelings as, descending, he saw and felt death staring him in the face. He was taken to the hotel, where both Mr. and Mrs. Thompson did all in their power to relieve his suffering.

With all the aid nothing could be accomplished, and at 11:30 o'clock p. m. he paid the penalty of death for his recklessness. His name is Frank Hainur, of Warren, Ohio.—*Abingdon (Va.) Standard.*

SCALPING.—During the American war Captain Gregg and a brother officer, returning from hunting, were fired upon by an ambush of Indians. Both fell, and the Indians coming up, struck them on the forehead with the tomahawk, and scalped them. Captain Gregg, in describing the operation, said he felt as if molten lead were poured on his head; yet he was able to lie still, and suppress his breath, to make them suppose he was dead. When they had left him, he felt as if something cooling were applied to his burning head; this was caused by the coolness of the tongue of the dog which was licking it. The dog after fawning upon him, left him, and disappeared in the woods. Captain Gregg, in attempting to rise, found he was wounded in the back by a musket shot, and severely bruised on the head by the stroke of the tomahawk, which would have killed him had not his force been broken by his hat. He crawled to his brother officer, who lay dead near him, and opening his waistcoat, laid his hands upon his warm bosom, and the Indians coming up, struck them on the forehead with the tomahawk, and scalped them. Captain Gregg, in describing the operation, said he felt as if molten lead were poured on his head; yet he was able to lie still, and suppress his breath, to make them suppose he was dead. When they had left him, he felt as if something cooling were applied to his burning head; this was caused by the coolness of the tongue of the dog which was licking it. The dog after fawning upon him, left him, and disappeared in the woods. Captain Gregg, in attempting to rise, found he was wounded in the back by a musket shot, and severely bruised on the head by the stroke of the tomahawk, which would have killed him had not his force been broken by his hat. He crawled to his brother officer, who lay dead near him, and opening his waistcoat, laid his hands upon his warm bosom, and the Indians coming up, struck them on the forehead with the tomahawk, and scalped them.

RAISING GEES.—When a farmer has a tract of low, marshy land near his house, where there is a running stream of water, he may raise geese profitably by confining them to this tract during the day in summer, and yarding them at night. When allowed to run on good grass land their nature is so strong that it kills the grass where they drop, and for this reason many farmers have given up raising them. But they are very profitable as they are subject to no disease, always salable (dressed) at a fair price, and their feathers will pay the expense of keeping them. Was an extensive market raised more money can be made by raising geese than on any kind of domestic poultry.

one other like it, made from a corresponding strip of carpeting.

"I bear no hard feelings against Mr. Bossy," said he, "and think it very likely that he does own the duplicate of my bag—that he has lost it and has been honestly mistaken."

This disclosure put a new face upon this mysterious matter. Bossy now felt convinced that, after all, he had got into the wrong car, deluded by the counterpart of his own carpet-bag, which was now doubtless at Yuzar, awaiting a claimant.

The court, being advised of this, allowed him to send a messenger in quest of the mischievous bag, and in due time was obtained and brought, opened, and found to verify what Bossy had stated as to its contents.

Bossy, also, was now released, and the court congratulated him upon having so fully cleared his character. But this gave little satisfaction to the aggrieved man. He packed up and hastily left, and, repairing to the nearest trunk-maker's, at once purchased a valise, into which he transferred his goods, and had his name marked in full upon both ends.

Thereupon he made a present of the mischievous carpet-bag to the shopman, and with a curse upon that and all others, repaired to the depot and took the train for Yuzar, having lost all confidence in carpet-bags.

A Terrible Death.

Glade Springs, in this county, was on Monday thronged from all parts of the surrounding country to witness the balloon ascension. According to announcement, the travelling show of Prof. Hoffman made its appearance and prepared for exhibition. Their large iron furnace was put to work, and the balloon hoisted over the heads of two poles on either side, forty feet high.

The balloon was inflated by means of wood and kerosene oil, with a small quantity of gasoline added. When it was filled as usual, Mr. Hainur, the aeronaut, was informed, he said "I want more gas this time." Two pints more of oil were put in, and, when exhausted, the dampener of the furnace was shut down. Then he jumped into his position, and like an arrow the great air-ship shot upward, carrying the hapless man high into the air.

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Franks of the Elements.

A man who saw the partial destruction of the Omaha bridge by a cyclone describes it as a dense black cloud coming down stream, carrying forward a water column standing on the river with its head in the clouds. In front the air was filled with hail, streams of fire ran along the iron bars and columns of the bridge; but the moment the whirling water column struck the bridge, the bridge vanished, shot up to a great height above the piers, and then dashed with inconceivable velocity back into the river. Large stones were torn out of the rip-rapping, and shot up perpendicularly sixty feet to the top of the railroad grade. The description is regarded by many as fanciful; but Prof. Tice, of St. Louis, says it is not, and adds: "I was charged with a business for a cyclone when, in the summer 1853, I asserted that the steeple of the Baptist Church first shot into the clouds. Not until the architect declared that it must have been so, and could give the exact position of the steeple, correctness of my statement admitted. The architect's opinion was based upon the fact that the steeple when it was constructed, was set down by braces twelve feet long, into the tower, and this brace frame was pulled up and out with out disturbing a stone in the tower. The large stone cross in the Calvary Cemetery, weighing several tons, that went down in the North St. Louis tornado last year, went up first, for there was the upright iron tower, which has been in the socket of the shaft. Houses always go down when caught in the vortex of a tornado but those caught in the center invariably first go up. When, in the East St. Louis tornado, the cloud came over a locomotive, which was over a pond, and dropped it down, right side up, the wise by tradition pool-pooled at the assertion that it was carried, and declared that it was blown into the pond, notwithstanding not a trace of such action could be seen in the smooth and level sand over which it must have rolled if such had been the fact. How did it happen, then, that the tiny electric cloud that was arrested over Langley pond, South Carolina, on the 12th of August, 1877, formed a waterspout, which lasted for about ten minutes, in which time it lifted to the clouds over 214,000 tons of water, and the cloud immensely enlarged and distended, walked off with it without spilling a drop?"—*New York Sun.*

A COAT LINED WITH MONEY.—A war correspondent writes: "Comedy goes side by side with tragedy here as everywhere. The Jew has come down from Eski-Saghra in a condition of much perplexity about the means to be adopted for the recovery of a stolen coat. Anticipating evil times in Eski-Saghra, a few ladies of the society, who are the lining of his heaviest fur overcoat, and with this held himself ready to leave town at any moment. Somehow when the dreaded time arrived he missed the coat, and had to come down here without it. The Jew, who had been provided with a moving sensitive slip of paper, a perfect registration of the extent and rate of pulsation is obtained. The interesting fact is made known by this process, that the fall of the column is then placed over the heart of the person to be examined. Arranged in this manner, every pulsation of the mercury in the tube, and by the photographic apparatus which is provided with a moving sensitive slip of paper, a perfect registration of the extent and rate of pulsation is obtained. The interesting fact is made known by this process, that the fall of the column is then placed over the heart of the person to be examined. Arranged in this manner, every pulsation of the mercury in the tube, and by the photographic apparatus which is provided with a moving sensitive slip of paper, a perfect registration of the extent and rate of pulsation is obtained. The interesting fact is made known by this process, that the fall of the column is then placed over the heart of the person to be examined. Arranged in this manner, every pulsation of the mercury in the tube, and by the photographic apparatus which is provided with a moving sensitive slip of paper, a perfect registration of the extent and rate of pulsation is obtained. The interesting fact is made known by this process, that the fall of the column is then placed over the heart of the person to be examined. Arranged in this manner, every pulsation of the mercury in the tube, and by the photographic apparatus which is provided with a moving sensitive slip of paper, a perfect registration of the extent and rate of pulsation is obtained. The interesting fact is made known by this process, that the fall of the column is then placed over the heart of the person to be examined. Arranged in this manner, every pulsation of the mercury in the tube, and by the photographic apparatus which is provided with a moving sensitive slip of paper, a perfect registration of the extent and rate of pulsation is obtained. The interesting fact is made known by this process, that the fall of the column is then placed over the heart of the person to be examined. Arranged in this manner, every pulsation of the mercury in the tube, and by the photographic apparatus which is provided with a moving sensitive slip of paper, a perfect registration of the extent and rate of pulsation is obtained. The interesting fact is made known by this process, that the fall of the column is then placed over the heart of the person to be examined. Arranged in this manner, every pulsation of the mercury in the tube, and by the photographic apparatus which is provided with a moving sensitive slip of paper, a perfect registration of the extent and rate of pulsation is obtained. The interesting fact is made known by this process, that the fall of the column is then placed over the heart of the person to be examined. Arranged in this manner, every pulsation of the mercury in the tube, and by the photographic apparatus which is provided with a moving sensitive slip of paper, a perfect registration of the extent and rate of pulsation is obtained. The interesting fact is made known by this process, that the fall of the column is then placed over the heart of the person to be examined. Arranged in this manner, every pulsation of the mercury in the tube, and by the photographic apparatus which is provided with a moving sensitive slip of paper, a perfect registration of the extent and rate of pulsation is obtained. The interesting fact is made known by this process, that the fall of the column is then placed over the heart of the person to be examined. Arranged in this manner, every pulsation of the mercury in the tube, and by the photographic apparatus which is provided with a moving sensitive slip of paper, a perfect registration of the extent and rate of pulsation is obtained. The interesting fact is made known by this process, that the fall of the column is then placed over the heart of the person to be examined. Arranged in this manner, every pulsation of the mercury in the tube, and by the photographic apparatus which is provided with a moving sensitive slip of paper, a perfect registration of the extent and rate of pulsation is obtained. The interesting fact is made known by this process, that the fall of