THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1884.

For President.

James G. Blaine,

Of Maine.

For Vice President.

Gen. John A. Logan.

Of Illinois.

Six years ago James G. Blaine crossed the continent by way of the Union and Central Pacific, tarrying on his journey at Salt Lake. To wine, dine and feast strangers of note who visit the city is one of the strong points of the Mormons, and they attempted their blandishments on Mr. Blaine. Stepping up to the hotel counter to settle his bill on the eve of departure, he was touched gently on the arm by a Saint who informed him that his bill was already settled. "I permit no man to settle my bills, much less a Mormon law-breaker and polygamist," said Mr. Blaine indignantly, and pushing aside the sycophantic tool of a lecherous church, Mr. Blaine paid his own bill. This is the honest man who stands square on the Republican platform, which says down with Mormonism and immorality; down with Chinese and their beastly practices.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.

OREGON CITY.

The anniversary of the Declaration of Independence was generally observed all over the county. Nearly every precinct had its celebration. In Oregon City it was really a gala day, nearly every store being closed after 11 o'clock A. M. The programme was fully carried out and the arrangements were as perfect as human minds could make them. Meade Post No. 2, G. A. R., turned out; the attendance of the firemen, in uniform, was a goodly one, the Oregon City band had its full complement, and the streets were lined with not only our own citizens but hundreds from the adjacent country. The center of all eyes was the liberty car (drawn by Mr. Greenman's four splendid grays) which new comers from the East say excelled anything they ever saw back in America. It was really a beautiful sight, and to particularize is out of the question, but this we must say, that no Goddess of Liberty ever put more dignity and grace to the position than did Miss Annie Warner. The procession was followed by county and city officers and citizens in carriages to Falls City Park, where it is said that the Declaration of Independence was read by Mr. H. L. Hol[illegible]ly, and a oration delivered by Hon. N. H. Bloomfied, but the behavior of those on the floor was so outrageous and ill-mannered that neither of the above gentlemen were heard, except by a very few. Talking, laughing and giggling seemed to be the rule, good behavior a very small exception. Many who pretend to know better and consider themselves the censors of public morals and society etiquette, set a very bad example to their children on that occasion. We hope for the sake of the good name of our town that there will be no recurrence of such conduct. After the oration, dancing was indulged in, the music being furnished by the band. The success of the whole proceedings are entirely due to the ladies of St. Paul's Guild and to them belongs the praise.

PLEASANT HILL.

At Pleasant Hill the citizens met at Goulding's grove. The Aurora band was in attendance and played many national airs. Mr. R. V. Short read the Declaration of Independence and Hon. F. O. McCown, delivered a very able and pleasing address. Dr. J. C. Byland was the president of the day. After music a bounteous dinner was spread and thoroughly enjoyed by all. Base ball and games were in lulged in until the dancers repaired to Goulding's new hall. Messrs. T. H. M. Baker and R. Parrott furnished the music and Mr. Geo. Evans ably acted as floor manager. Peace and harmony prevailed and all are anxious for another dance at Mr. Goulding's.

MOUNT ZION.

There was a large attendance. Mrs. Noe read the Declaration of Independence, Rev. Jno. G. Hudson delivered the oration, Mr. Jno. P. Irvin, marshal and Mr. Jas. Burlingame president. The table for dinner was fully loaded and was well patronized. Thanks are due to the different Sunday schools for their attendance and assistance. A stand was on the ground presided over by Messrs. E. Palmateer and H. Epperson.

SHUBERT.

In a pleasant grove on the banks of the Tualatin, about 600 of the people of that vicinity met and brought numberless baskets filled with everything good. Mr. I. S. Hurst was the orator of the day, Mrs. A. R. Shipley read a very able essay and Capt. H. E. Hayes delivered a short but able address. Those present speak in exceedingly high terms of the oration and also of Mrs. Shipley's essay. A glee club sang some tunes in a very creditable manner, after which the young folks adjourned to a dancing floor that had been constructed by Mr. Milton Shipley. The occasion was an enjoyable one to all.

HIGHLAND.

At Highland the attendance was very large. Five Sunday schools were present with their teachers and superintendents. Mr. Holloway read the Declaration of Independence and Rev. Mr. James delivered the oration. The occasion was a basket picnic and was held in Fraziers grove, a beautiful shady spot. Many met to renew the acquaintance of former years and enjoyment was universal.

[Continued from first page.]

know at least where he ought to be found. And I believe the building will be sufficient for at least one hundred years to come without much addition or repairs. You will enjoy and approve when you realize the difference between what we now have and what we shall build in the coming months.

A word about jails. You know what we have got. We have had it a long time. We want it no longer. It has been condemned by many a grand jury and "condamned" by many a poor prisoner who has slept in those iron cells which have about ventilation enough for a guinea pig. The whole institution is saturated with filth and the stench is overcoming. It is a disgrace to a Christian community, and must be abated as a nuisance, or sold to the city as a fit place in which to sober up their drunks. I should remain sober a long time if I thought fate would ever guide me thither. The colonists in Oregon at an early day began to realize their want of a prison. In 1843, and again in 1844, the executive committee recommended the legislature to provide a public prison. In their message (December 16, 1844) I find the following sage advice:

"Although the community has suffered very little as yet for want of such a building, and perhaps another year might pass without its being occupied, which it is hoped might be the case, yet we are assured that it is better policy to have the building standing without a tenant than a tenant without the building. And in order to promote industry and the peace and welfare of the citizens of Oregon, this government must be prepared to discountenance indolence and check vice in the bud."

It seems that the dire calamity feared by the executive committee really befel the country, however, before that jail was built. An old fellow named Watson, it is said, assaulted one Mountain Robson with a knife and cut him up pretty badly. Watson was arrested, tried and convicted and sentenced to the penitentiary according to the forms of the Iowa code, which had been adopted by the people here. But, alas, there was no penitentiary. The tenant without a building had now arrived. No one had any money to hire a guard to be chained to Watson, and he went at large shortly. The machinery of government was incomplete and Watson has never served out his sentence unless California, to which he afterwards went, could be considered a penitentiary. And while speaking of the incompleteness of things and the contempt which some men have for law and courts, I will relate another story told of this man Watson. He had been sued for damages by Mountain Robson and judgment had been entered on verdict of the jury against him for a thousand dollars. Frederick Prigg, who had acted as his attorney in some other matters, appealed to the court to set aside the judgment and allow a new trial. Watson came in and heard what was being said and at once burst out, saying: "Never mind, Mr. Prigg, never mind; this court hasn't got any jail, and can't make me pay a d—d cent! Sit down Mr. Prigg, sit down!" And Prigg did, and Watson didn't pay.

A long after, by the death of one Ewing Young, several thousand dollars worth of property escheated to the territory, and the legislature had none to build a jail. Dr. John McLaughlin generously donated a lot on the rocky point on the west side of Water street, across from the north half of block 3, for the purpose. The jail was soon built. It stood near the edge of the rocks, where a fall would precipitate one into the waters of the Willamette. It was formed of double tiers of hewn logs, one tier standing upright, and the other crossing laterally, the two being firmly spiked and bolted together with iron spikes and bolts. The only person ever confined there was a man named Goodhue, who became insane, and was considered dangerous. He broke the iron-barred window in the unnatural strength of his insane rage, dropped from the upper story to the narrow ledge of rocks on the river side, and made his escape for a time. He afterward recovered his reason permanently and became a useful and honorable citizen. I am not informed if he is dead. The jail was shortly destroyed by fire. Many suspected and said that the man Watson, before referred to, put torch to it to prevent his incarceration on the sentence before passed. But there was no proof. I have lately been told that when he went to California to the mines in 1849, the moment the ship passed the bar and he was really out of Oregon's jurisdiction, he jumped up and down on the deck and declared that he did burn the jail, and was still the "tenant without a building." He never returned to Oregon.

The number of criminals was small and the grade of crime petty, so that the county authorities got along with temporary arrangements for confining offenders until the jail now in use was erected, about the same time as the court house on the hill. Our well known fellow citizen, S. W. Moss, was the principal contractor in placing the iron tanks there used for cells. It has served its purpose long but not well. We shall all hail the new arrangements for exhibiting the humane purpose of confinement and punishment, which is reform and not revenge, so far as those who are not incorrigible are concerned; and security for the honest and upright among the people against the depredations of the heedlessly lost. But I have spent enough time on court houses and jails, and must proceed to notice a few of the early lawyers and judges, and tell an anecdote or two about them.

The first arrangement of the judicial system was to have a district court in each of the four districts, having three judges, and a supreme court for the whole territory, having one judge. The usual arrangement, and the one we now have, was exactly reversed. It is to be supposed that lawyers were scarce and enough could not be found to fill the district courts, so three citizens of good judgment and common sense, but of limited knowledge of legal science, were placed in the district courts, which had general jurisdiction, and also transacted country and probate business, and the best lawyer available was made supreme judge to correct the errors of the lower courts.

The judges of the district court who first commenced business at Mr. Hatch's house Oct. 7, 1847, were Peter G. Stewart, Frederick Prigg and F. W. Pettygrove. Mr. Stewart was and is a watchmaker and jeweler, or as he then called himself, a "silversmith." He had been a member of the "three governors," or executive committee, and took a prominent part in organizing the provisional government. He has since lived in Oregon City and Portland, and is now residing with his family at Gervais, Marion county, where he pursues his ancient trade. He is a man of moderate education, and has plenty of good common sense. No one would ever suspect him of being a lawyer or judge, and no one now witnessing his quiet and unassuming demeanor would dream of the prominent part he took in the critical and stirring times when a civil government was organized to hold this vast empire for the United States, at a meeting ostensibly called to organize a club to offer a reward for the scalps of wolves and other varmints. The general government ought to grant him a good pension to aid him in his old age. Mr. Prigg, sometimes called Dr. Prigg, was an apothecary or druggist. He is long since dead. Mr. Pettygrove was a merchant, and is prominent in the early history of Portland. He is a gentleman of wealth, now proprietor of the townsite of Port Townsend, in Washington territory. The records of that term show cases in trespass, assumpsit, equity, on appeal, and sundry prosecutions for violating the prohibitory liquor law. Sidney W. Moss was clerk and William Holmes was sheriff. I am not able to discover any special defects in the proceedings or method of recording them. Perhaps we would do well to have some more such judges.

The law was subsequently changed so that in 1847 there was a circuit court with one judge. Hon. A. A. Skinner was judge from that time until the United States organized the territory in 1849. Judge Skinner was a good lawyer faithful, honest and upright. Of medium size, slightly bald, a little obese, modest as a virgin, but firm as a rock in his judgment and conviction of right, clean shaven, rosy complected, well dressed—he was a model judge, and an ideal Christian gentleman. He removed in later years to Lane county, and then down to Coos county, where he died a few years since, honored and beloved. He lived a bachelor life until well advanced in years, when he married Miss Lincoln, one of the lady school teachers sent to Oregon by Governor Slade of Vermont. Judge Skinner, at the time he was married, lived in southern Oregon, and Miss Lincoln at Astoria, on the extreme north. It was commonly said at the time that their courtship was conducted entirely by correspondence, and they never saw each other until he came down to the wedding. The marriage proved happy and felicitous. Mrs. Skinner still lives near Eugene City, a lover near to the memory and name of her beloved gone before.

The supreme court seemed to have little to do. The cases did not go up in large numbers. Dr. J. L. Babcock, whose name often appears in the archives, was chosen. He had a very prominent part. I never saw him, and cannot speak particularly of him. He died or resigned, and was succeeded by Hon. J. W. Nesmith, afterward United States senator and member of congress. He now resides on his farm in Polk county, an able man, alive to the interests of his state and country, and enjoying the fruits of past activity, industry and economy. I have heard that he complains at times that there are getting to be too many people in Oregon, as they encroach upon and force up the vast expanse of "range" over which his cattle and horses once wandered at their own sweet will. To the best he could, he has been able to retain only about three square miles of the best land in Polk county! After Nesmith, Nathaniel Ford was chosen to the place, but he declined. Ford was a man of good sense, but no lawyer. He was too choleric for a judge. He was afterwards a member of the legislative assembly. When I saw him he was short, stoop shouldered, had plenty of iron-grey, wiry, bushy hair, and seemed greatly occupied in chewing tobacco and expectorating the amber over the floor. He was intensely proslavery, a regular southern fire-eater. In his deliberate hours, however, he was kind and generous to a fault. He brought a few negro slaves to Oregon, and sought to retain them in bondage until our fair state was admitted to the Union. He was wise in declining the judgeship.

Hon. Peter H. Burnett succeeded him in 1845. Burnett was an eloquent and pleasing speaker, a fair lawyer, and an elegant gentleman. He went to California in 1848, was governor of the state, judge of the supreme court, and is now and has been many years president of the Bank of California, a leading financial institution in the bay city. Hon. J. Q. Thornton succeeded him. He is an able man, fine scholar—having graduated at the university of Virginia—and a good lawyer. But he has always had a whining way to make men dislike him. Soon after reaching the territory he had violent quarrels with some of the leading men and has seen trouble ever since. But the common schools of our state owe him a debt of gratitude which cannot be repaid. He was in Washington when the Organic act was passed and got the grant of public lands for schools doubled. He lives with his aged wife, a beautiful and accomplished woman, in poverty and almost distressful want, at Salem. His life has not been the success it should have been, with the advantages he started with. I would be glad to describe to you the men who came in as judges with the territorial government—Bryant and Nelson, who went back east; Pratt, who is in San Francisco; Geo. H. Williams, afterwards senator, and attorney general of the United States; Deady, Boise and others. But too many of them are still living, and decide body I if I said soft things of them they might suspect me of flattery, and if I said ill-natured things I might suspect a combination on their part to break my head. I will tell you a anecdote about Judge Williams. Soon after he commenced holding court here, Mr. Holland, his clerk, in writing up the proceedings, used the singular form of a verb where it should have been in the plural. After the reading, the judge said, "Mr. Clerk, you will change 'is' to 'are' in that line. This court wants posterity to understand that it knows a little about grammar as well as a great deal about law." The correction was made.

But I must pass from the judges to mention one or two of the lawyers who helped to start the machine in this county. The first was was A. L. Lovejoy. He was from Boston and had great pride in his blue blood in his early days. He was active, courteous and popular. He was in many prominent positions, but lacking the force to attain the highest, lost his grip in after years, left the law to go into steamboats and railroads, and again made money and lost it. A few months since he died in Portland, poor, but kindly remembered by all old pioneers. He was a gentleman to the end. Most of you knew him.

Then there was W. G. T'Vault. He was from "Arkansaw" and was of the "Arkansaw" style. He knew something about law, and had a very rough, rattling and uncouth way of applying it. His writing was of the most execrable character. He afterwards moved to Jackson county, where he was elected prosecuting attorney. It was related that upon one occasion he drew an indictment against a criminal for some offense which I do not now remember. The lawyer on the other side read it the first he could, and thought he discovered a fatal defects. So he filed a motion to quash on the ground that something was wanting in the indictment that the lawful form required. When the motion came to be heard T'Vault picked up the indictment and read it off, asserting that the necessary words were there, and pointed to some dots and lines on the paper. All right; the motion was overruled. Not to be discouraged, the opposing counsel filed another on the ground that the other defects existed. Again T'Vault came to the rescue, opened the paper, pointed out some more dots and lines, and insisted that the needed words were there. In despair the defendant's lawyer arose and exclaimed to the court: "Your honor, I protest against the district attorney's taking a blank sheet of paper, throwing a bottle of ink at it, and then calling it an indictment, and reading therein to just what he pleases." The indictment stood nevertheless. Almost anybody who had ever been in court or seen a law book was sometimes called to act as counsel. I saw that our old pioneer friend and neighbor, Hon. Hiram Straight, by special permission of the court, defended Watson in the case where Mountain Robson sued for damages in the action of trespass or assault. Brother Straight was lawyer enough to plead the general issue and to get along. I have not time to tell you about Samuel R. Thurston, our first delegate to congress, eloquent, indomitable and fearless; Columbia Lancaster, the genial, witty and able old gentleman who was delegate in congress from Washington Territory, and now lives opposite St. Helens; Aaron E. Wait, afterward chief justice of Oregon, now our honored neighbor and friend engaged in raising potatoes near Canby just now at Chicago trying to help find a Democrat, who can beat Blaine for the presidency; Joseph S. Smith, ex-Congressman, William T. Matlock, Milton Elliott and others. Pardon me if I do tell you one story about Elliott. He is still living at Astoria; but as I don't expect to spend my vacation down there this summer, it may do to risk it. Shortly after Brother Elliott came here he was appointed prosecuting attorney for the term of court then held. There was a bowling alley in town kept by one Barton Lee, opposite where Major Chapman now is. Most of the lawyers and some of the citizens staked four bits on the game. The statute against gambling was stringent, and the grand jury got hold of the matter. Indictments were found against a number, and Elliott drew them up, and they were returned into court. In the meantime, without the knowledge of the prosecuting attorney, the grand jury found that he had also "put up" on the same game, and they found an indictment, and got our friend and pioneer, Mr. S. W. Moss, to draw the indictment. Suffice it to say that the lawyers got after the indictments drawn by friend Elliott and they were found defective and quashed. The one drawn by Moss, however, held water, and Elliott was tried, found guilty and fined in the aggravated sum of $15.18 and costs, by the verdict of the jury. Just how they arrived at the eighteen cents it is impossible to tell but some suspect that they "marked" and divided by twelve, according to modern customs. Perhaps R. R. Thompson, the Oakland millionaire, who was on that jury, will tell you, if you go down there and ask him.

Neighbors and friends, fellow citizens, the people of those pioneer days understood the necessity for, and value of, organized society, of law and order. Virtue and religion were to be promoted, learning encouraged, and vice, immorality and crime suppressed or restrained. They wanted no mob law or vigilance committee to carry out the behests of Judge Lynch. This corner stone-laying and the erection of this enduring and handsome structure emphasize the same necessity and value, and protest as eloquently against everything outside of the appointed legal forms and tribunals. Human nature is such that in its imperfections and weaknesses it only finds its best manifestations deliberately and under no impulse of passion. Whatever is the result of passion, prejudice or non-deliberation is not generally unmixed with evil. The only times when mob law, which is revolution, is justifiable is when both the courts and the machinery for constituting them are in the hands of wicked and corrupt men, and when the voice of the people cannot find expression to effect the removal of bad judges and corrupt officers. Then a revolution in favor of evil already accomplished may be openly, bravely and successfully met by a counter revolution of the people, which finds its end in the destruction of the bad men who have robbed them of the ends of justice through the forms of law, not administered in its spirit, and a return to the forms of law the moment the spirit is restored. No temporary failure of justice through the ignorance of judges can ever justify a resort to the extremes which have disgraced our country in some localities. The evils resulting are always greater than those corrected. And when the necessity is imposed, we can afford, as some men and newspapers do, to speak in loud tones of rejecting and approval, but should turn our backs with shame toward lynch law, as the sons of Noah did to cover their father's nakedness, and as soon as possible remove the hideous sight from human gaze.

And let me suggest that the true remedy in cases of abuse referred to is not in hanging some criminals who have not been tried, but in hanging the corrupt judge, the corrupt juror, or the corrupt lawyer who may have prostituted their offices for gain or glory. Let our honest citizens commence to try it.

And I pause to say in behalf of my profession that most lawyers are not bad. Some may be. Generally they are honorable men seeking the good in the communities in which they live. They are public spirited and generous. They are simply specialists in our government, as are the merchant or the farmer in a specialist in his line. And they have a living by supplying the lack of knowledge of the law, which is the line in business they deal in, as the doctor does in supplying the lack of men in the knowledge of the science of medicine. Most of them will be more honest in their calling than they ever carry into court. I know I have. And I protest that lawyers are not generally stand and look at the world as an oyster, as Shakespeare's cockney Pistol did, which they will proceed to open with the sword of their sharp intellects, and out of which they will take their fill. Few of them get rich; most of them manage to subsist. All a good trust them in your business, and none treat them with honor dearer than the. How seldom any of you are betrayed or injured? We protest against these projudices in any form, and challenge the just judgment of mankind upon our profession as a whole and of its members in detail.

And now just to this branch of justice, I pause and ask is it true it does not sometimes happen that an honest man is prosecuted for crime, or an innocent man is made to suffer for the guilty, or corrupt juror therein evidence of a wicked conduct, and may its work never witness the success of any unscrupulous, corrupt and wicked lawyer against the cry of the innocent, the wronged, or the oppressed. May the courts here never fail in the front of any wrong to be redressed. And here may our people ever find a sure defense against injustice. May everything herein done tend to promote law, order, morality, learning, true piety and religion.

THE EXPOSITION.

Early last year the commissioners of Clackamas county, had a White elephant on their hands, decided to have a new court house. Plans ofNess & Lollemer, architects of this city and East Portland. Contract was let July 5, 1883, and the work immediately begun. Yesterday the foundation and basement were practically completed. Contracts for the superstructure were let February 15, 1884, and provides that the building shall be finished by the first of November next. It is of brick and stone, to be cemented and sanded, and in every respect is substantial. It will cost about $45,000. Mr. John LeGoner is the supervising architect.

[There were two of the first members of the bench present at the ceremony, P. G. Stewart, of Gervais and Christopher Taylor, of Barton, Yamhill county. We regret that P. G. M. Berryman Jennings was not well enough to attend; he was the 1st Grand Treasurer of the California jurisdiction.—Ed.]

Senator Blair of New Hampshire, who was for Edmunds before the national convention, says that Blaine will poll 15 per cent more votes in Maine, Vermont and New Hampshire than any other man that could have been nominated by the Republicans. He agrees with Congressman Dingley that the chances for carrying West Virginia in October are first class. He favors an aggressive campaign by the Republicans in Virginia, North Carolina, Florida and Louisiana.

We have received and read with pleasure the Portland Daily News, a well edited and newsy newspaper. We welcome it among our ranks, and wish it nothing worse than a long life and unbounded prosperity.

President Arthur has appointed a citizen of Washington Territory its next Governor. His name is W. C. Squires and was formerly from Ohio.

Notice of Final Proof.

Land Office at Oregon City, Or., May 30 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver, at Land office, at Oregon City, Or., on Tuesday, June 24, 1884, viz:

[illegible] for the n, homestead entry, No. 3[illegible], for [illegible] of s w ¼, and additional homestead entry, No. 4[illegible], for s ½ of s e ¼, sec. 19 & e ½ sec. 24, t 3 s, r 1 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

William Calhoun, Elijah Findley, John Tracy and James Harrington all of Carnes P. O., Clackamas county, Oregon.

my 22-4 L. T. HARIN, Register.

NOTICE.

U. S. L. Office, Oregon City, Or., May 26, 1884.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Samuel L. Stanley against Ira Ames for abandoning his homestead entry, on 40 acres, dated March 20, 1883, upon the w ½ of s w ¼ and n ½ of s w ¼, section 2, township 4 south, range 1 east, the claimants are now, of record, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 8th day of July, 1884, at 1 o'clock, A. M., to respond and furnish testimony touching said alleged abandonment.

my 29-4 L. T. HARIN, Register.

$50 Reward.

The members of Multnomah Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., Oregon City, will give $50 reward to anyone who will give the information to secure the conviction of the person or persons who may have the case or the house of their Masonic cemetery, without permission, or who may mar or destroy the monuments, fence, etc.

Habitual Constipation

Is a prolific source of misery and many ills, giving rise to Headache, Dullness, Fever, Sourness, Restlessness, Biliousness, Indigestion, Poisoning of the Blood, etc. No bitter, nauseous Liver medicines, pills, salts and draughts formerly used to relieve the sufferer, only aggravate the disease and sicken the stomach. All who are afflicted in that way, know the importance of a remedy pleasant to the palate, harmless in its nature, and truly beneficial in its action. The trial bottles of syrup of Figs given away free of charge by our enterprising druggist, Geo. A. Harding, prove that it is all that can be desired. Large bottles at any store, one dollar.

NOTICE.

May 29, 1884.—I will not be responsible for any trading in my name by L. S. Wesselhoeft, nor for any contracts or for any money paid to him.

J. LOTHMAN, Sr.

Barlowville, Oregon.

Canemah.

A thing that is worth doing at all, is worth doing well. Therefore, if you have material from which you wish a carpet woven, go to W. W. Wattenpaugh, who will do the work better than, and as cheaply as anybody else. Remember W. W. Wattenpaugh, Canemah.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

The undersigned having disposed of his interest in the Occidental Hotel, Oregon City, to W. Boyle, notice gives notice that he will not be responsible for any debts contracted by said Hotel after date.

JOSEPH BOYLE.

Oregon City, May 5, 1884.

Strayed.

Some time last fall two steers left my premises on the main road between the Cross roads on the Clackamas and Dardanelle. One was a hollow steer three years old, upper left ear and a crop off right ear and under bit in left ear. Any information concerning them, either to C. W. Nesbitt, of Sand, Clackamas county, or to this office, will be liberally rewarded.

Wilhoit Springs.

SUMMER RESORT.

This favorite summer resort is now open for the reception of guests. The house has been thoroughly renovated and new furniture, beds and bedding put in. The table will be supplied with the best the market affords, and no pains will be spared to secure the enjoyment and comfort of guests.

The Camp Grounds, as usual, are in good order, and supplied with Swings, Dancing Floor, etc.

A good supply of Groceries, Provisions, Cigars and Tobacco, etc., kept constantly on hand in the store at reasonable prices.

A postoffice will be established the first of July, with mail service three times a week. M. L. McLERAN, Lessee.

For further information, apply to

M. L. McLERAN,
Wilhoit, Clackamas Co.,
Or McLERAN BROS., Portland.

HEDGE & DINGMAN,

UNDERTAKERS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF COFFINS and Caskets always on hand. Fine inside and outside trimmings. One Magnificent hearse.

Carpenter work of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch. Shop opposite Chapman & Sons' store, Oregon City.

Syrup of Figs.

Nature's own laxative. Pleasant to the Palate, acceptable to the Stomach, harmless in its nature, painless in its action. Cures habitual Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and kindred ills. Cleanses the system, purifies the blood, regulates the Liver and acts on the bowels. Breaks up Colds, Chills and Fever, etc. Strengthens the organs on which it acts. Better than bitters, nauseous Liver medicines, pills, salts and draughts. Sample bottles free, and large bottles for sale by Geo. A. Harding.

BANK OF OREGON CITY.

Paid up Capital $50,000 00.

PRESIDENT - - - Thomas Charman
CASHIER - - - Charles B. Caufield.
MANAGER - - - - - E. L. Eastham.

Deposits received subject to check.
Approved bills and notes discounted.
County and city warrants bought.
Loans made on available security.
Collections made promptly.
Drafts and telegraphic exchange sold on Portland, San Francisco and New York.
Real estate loans negotiated for a term of years.
Interest paid on time deposit as follows
For 3 months, 4 per cent per annum.
For 6 months, 5 per cent per annum.
For 12 months, 6 per cent per annum.
Time certificates of deposit payable on demand, but interest forfeited if drawn before end of term of deposit. jun6tf.

Land for Work.

Ninety acres of land between Damascus and Clackamas station on O. & C. R. R., will be sold and pay taken in labor. Come and see me.

F. O. McCown.

Yoke of Cattle for Sale.

I have a medium sized yoke of cattle—young and well broke and in good order—which I will sell for $150. For further information inquire of Joseph Parrott, Cow Creek, Oregon.

February 21, 1884.

Notice of Final Proof.

Land Office, at Oregon City, Or., June 16, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land office, at Oregon City, Oregon, on Wednesday, July 23, 1884, viz:

Joseph Kopes, [illegible] homestead entry, No. [illegible], for the s ½ of s w ¼ of sec. 20, t 4 s, r 2 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Wm. Cole, of Oregon City, Oregon, Ed. Harrington, of Oregon City, Oregon, Wm. Kopes, of Oregon City, Oregon, Thomas Wilson, of Oregon City, Oregon.

Also, Isaac Cravens, homestead entry, No. [illegible], for the [illegible] of sec. [illegible], t 4 s, r 2 e.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Thomas G. Cravens, Frank Welch, E. J. Harrington, [illegible] Wilson, all of Highland, Clackamas county, Oregon.

L. T. HARIN, Register.

NEW BOARDING HOUSE.

Opposite Charman & Sons.

Breakfast from 6 to 7 o'clock A. M., to suit the trade. Dinner from 12 o'clock M., till 2 o'clock P. M. Supper from 5 to 6 o'clock P. M., till 7 o'clock P. M. Meals 25 cents. No Chinese employed. Come and get a good hearty meal.

Proposals for Fishway at Oregon City.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned at Corvallis, Oregon, up to noon of Monday, the 21st day of July 1884, for building a fishway in the solid rock over the falls in the Willamette river at Oregon City, according to plans and specifications to be seen at the office of the commissioner in Corvallis, Oregon, or at the office of John Rock at Oregon City.

Proposals may be made to include Cribber wall and mole at the head of fishway or without.

For rock alone contract is awarded will be required to enter into contract with the state in Oregon, and to furnish good and sufficient bonds to finish the work by the fifth day of October 1884. Payments to be made in full when work is completed according to contract and accepted by the governor and the commissioner. Proposals to be opened at the office of the secretary of state, Salem Oregon, July 22, 1884, at 2 o'clock P. M. Right to reject any and all bids reserved.

WALLACE BALDWIN,
Commissioner.

Corvallis, Oregon, June 30, 1884.

Found

At Milwaukie a large light roan colored cow branded on left hip and about eighth stages of age. She came to my place last Monday and calved a day or two previous. Owner can obtain her by payment of expenses by applying to

JOHN WALKER, Milwaukie.

Dated July 3, 1884.

Estray Notice.

There is a light grey mare about eight years old and weighing eight or nine hundred pounds on my place, that I wish the owner to take away and keep away as she is breachy. She is branded with an S on near jaw, H on near shoulder and H on off hip.

JOHN WALKER, Milwaukie.

Dated July 3, 1884.

For Sale.

5 head of large work horses, well broke and in good condition, will sell cheap for cash, or trade for other stock. I also have two good wagons to trade or sell cheap. F. W. SHOAE, Oregon City.

CLIFF HOUSE,

OREGON CITY, OREGON,

Best Resort in the City, and only one minutes walk from the steamboat landings.

T. W RHODES.

ATTENTION.

One of the most desirable residences in Oregon City, and three blocks of land, in a high state of cultivation, besides having much large and small fruit on them, are for sale or rent. Possession will be given March 1s, 1884. This is a rare opportunity to secure a good home. Reasons for selling, old age and desire to go east. Apply to MR. A. B. CLARKE, on the premises.