

# THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 20, 1887.

## THAT EXPLANATION.

After reading the legal dissertation by "One of the Committee," the general public will wonder what under heaven that committee was appointed for any way.

**Let us see.** The committee supposed that said petition had been presented to all the voters in the district. Upon what grounds did they make this supposition? Simply because it accorded with their personal feelings? Was it beneath the dignity of the committee to learn the facts in relation to said petition from the presentor thereof? Nay more, did not certain of the committee know that but six to whom the petition was presented refused to sign?

Since when has it become necessary for petitioners to go in person and ignore the petitioners to believe that they meant just what they signed their names on. For instance if petitioners to Grover Cleveland want the mail route extended from Goose Flat to Duck Hollow, they must sign a petition, then go to Washington and swear that they do really want what they asked for in the petition and "impose" him to grant it.

To hear the report of that committee the board of directors had only to insert the words, "and to hear the report of the committee on school house site." They did not do it, and the story is briefed add by the words, "They dare not do it." Only by springing an irrelevant issue was the additional tax asked for secured.

The sang froid with which the committee assert that "public confidence is fully deserved" is perfectly in accord with the rest of the communication. It would have sounded as well for the public to say it, but if they wouldn't—why the committee are not at all backward in applying laudatory epithets to their own acts.

What section of the school law requires school house sites to be donated? Did it occur to said committee that it would be within its jurisdiction to recommend the purchase of a site, and submit the same to the district for consideration?

Just how long does the public suppose the committee waited expecting donations?

It is extremely doubtful if the public thinks the committee took even ordinary pains to let the district know what they did and why they did it, and they certainly had a right to know, hence ignorance is no crime, and the doctrine promulgated at the close of the defense is a most pernicious and undemocratic one. No more fit subject of criticism can be presented than the person who accepts a public trust, with or without emoluments, and be the number petitioning for rights or privileges ever so insignificant or few in numbers, they are entitled to know, not only what is done, but why it is done, and to enter a protest against whatever is wrong or counter to their interest or belief.

It appears that some of the dull and stupid land owners along the route of the proposed new road from here to Oswego and the White house refuse to give the right of way, thinking to blackmail somebody into giving them money for such right of way. Such stupidity is astonishing. The W. T. & L. Co. has never done more than propose to help get the ball rolling. These are the very people to be most benefited by the building of a road and bridge. Do they think other people are likely to crowd benefits on them? These gentlemen may yet have ample time to learn that nobody needs road or bridge half so much as themselves. No man or company of men could be foolish enough to commence the building of a bridge here until the road is assured and the road would not be assured even if the right of way were freely offered. This country needs funerals as badly as it needs mills and population.

The Bulletin referring to the existing political conditions, says:

Politics in New York are in a very mixed condition just now. The various movements on foot are calculated to weaken the democrats rather than the republicans. The former cannot afford to lose many votes, for their power resides, as above stated, on the slim plurality of 1,047 over Blaine. The organization that is now perceptible is not likely to disappear after the election in November next. On the contrary, it is destined to be projected to the presidential election in the following year. If the administration of President Cleveland were the most dazzling and attractive which was ever inaugurated in the country, not excluding that of George Washington himself, the former might hope to overcome the objection to New York's policy and especially its financial methods, which are becoming so pronounced throughout the country; he might also, by his own innate force, arrest the democratic organization observable in his own state. But it used hardly be said that assumptions of this nature are wholly outside of the facts.

At the special election November the 8th the judges and clerks of election who served, as such, at the last general election, (in June, 1886,) will act as judges and clerks. Judges and clerks hold for two years. In case one or more judges of election shall not be present at the time of opening the polls, the by-standers may elect one or more from their number to fill such vacancy. If one or both clerks are absent, the judges shall appoint to fill such vacancy. These judges and clerks must be qualified voters.

It has been decided that St. John is not to come to Oregon to speak. This state does well to refuse to honor a man, himself so lost to honor that he could betray the party that brought him into prominence. Perhaps the treasury lacked the necessary cash though.

—Rej Letter rigs the best.

## THE LATEST MONOPOLY GRIP.

The call thus plainly states the case of the Standard Oil Co. vs. us, the people.

If it were announced in the papers that Messrs. A, B, C and D, all leading citizens and men of wealth and character, had agreed on a given day to steal \$2,000,000 of the public money in broad daylight and without any attempt at concealment, even the most callous and stolid community would probably be startled. Yet this is precisely what the managers of the Standard Oil Co. and their confederates, the smaller oil producers, have agreed upon doing.

For some time oil has been selling at from 5 cents to 62 cents. It sold at that price because that was its natural market value. The well-owner could afford to reduce it for that money, and the consumer could afford to pay for that. But Standard Oil declares that 62 cents is not enough. Oil ought to be made \$1.

How can the small competitors of the great monopoly be induced to hold out for \$1 a barrel? It has devised a plan. Quietly, without attracting attention, the company has picked up 6,000,000 barrels at 62 cents and less.

On the hand, it goes to the small well-owners and offers to place those 6,000,000 barrels in trust to be sold at not less than \$1, for their benefit, provided they will not compete, and provided they will agree to restrict production, so that all shall not fall below \$1.

In other words, it proposes to take \$2,280,000 out of the pockets of the rich, and with the money so laid up in its vaults in business to join it in making a great deal of life artificially dear to the consumer.

It is transactions of this kind which must be remembered when we deplore the extremes which are found in labor platforms. When we see the richest and wisest and the most respectable men in the community combine together to screw an extra cent or two out of the widow who mends her children's clothing by lamp-light while they sleep, can we wonder that men who have not had the advantage of studying political economy in schools should propose heroic and fantastic remedies for such real wrongs? Sitting in his luxurious armchair, the capitalist warns the proletary that he must be careful; that he must not unsettle the framework of society; that we have no right to withhold our remuneration, injection which cannot be removed under the forms of law, but it is so! What law can we invoke to prevent the price of illuminating oil being artificially advanced forty percent in order to put millions into the pocket of a ravenous monopoly? If none, then surely there is something yet wanting to make our laws complete.

## ABOUT BOOMS.

The San Francisco Call is preparing to publish a book at its own expense descriptive of that state. Not only is the object most commendable, but the spirit in which it is prepared must command the respect of every thinking person. The Call says:

No article in this series will be in any way an advertisement. We shall accept no money from any locality or from any enterprise or from any individual who may be benefited by our publication. The public can rely on the articles being honest expressions of opinion and can state of fact. Paid puffs of interest to injury the localities they boom, California can afford to dispense with puffery. All she needs to command settlers is that the truth be told. We propose to tell it, at our own proper cost and expense.

The cause of California's boom may be real in this. They have advertised, they are advertising. We believe that a thousand dollars are spent in that state for advertising purposes where one is spent here. No wonder they have a boom!

And here we hang, expecting that the tail of that comet boom will hit us a sideways with its tail and knock our property into value. It may, but there is a sure way of accomplishing the matter. We will make a startling statement, but we do not the trial would more than bear us out in it: If every man who owns a farm, a home or a business in this county could and would arrange to expend through a competent committee, \$100 the coming year in advertising this county, we would make a gain in real valuation that would ten times pay for the outlay.

The editor who discharged his duties faithfully need not expect that all his readers will applaud his work—some will cuss him this week and those who do not will cuss him next. His only course is to go ahead and say what he believes,

Once in a while we know of some of our citizens sending away to San Francisco or to some of the Eastern cities for articles which they could very readily get as good, and many times better, of our merchants and tradesmen at home. Every dollar sent away from the community hurts by that much the circulating medium and assists in making times hard and business less profitable. This should not be done. The idea of our dear sons sending to Portland or San Francisco for the sirplest articles of apparel is all wrong, and should be discontinued.

The only way for any community to permanently prosper is for its citizens to stand together patronizing home enterprise, aid in making home investments profitable. The best way in the world to induce a merchant to keep everything you desire is to make your purchases through him instead of giving orders to tramping drummers who must have heavier profits than your home merchants would be satisfied. Of course its own money and you have a right to do just as you please with it, but you can better serve yourselves and do the community a real service by spending it at home rather than sending it away.

As usual the circus gamblers offered to give away money. The fools bit and now mourn their loss. Served you right. A shame it is for men of family, men owing me who work for money, to throw away their hard earned money thus. We pity their families, but them not a bit.

Life becomes almost a burden when the body is racked with the suffering which arises from scrofula. If any taint of this disease larks in your blood, Ayer's Sarsaparilla will expel it. The entire system may be thoroughly renovated by taking this medicine.

## A Railroad Needed.

Oregonian.

The people living out in the Eagle Creek and Springwater settlements in central Clackamas county, southeast of Portland, enjoy many advantages of situation which are practically valueless for want of transportation. It is idle for them to raise grain or any other bulky crop, or to turn their fine timber into lumber, because there is no way of getting such produce to market. Portland is the depot of their trade, but the city is distant 30 miles by wagon road. In this situation, the people realize the fact that the future of their section depends upon the construction of a railroad to Portland, and they are making an effort to secure it. The scheme suggested at a recent meeting of farmers to consider the subject was a narrow gauge line from Portland via the Powell's Valley wagon road to Currinsville; crossing the Clackamas river at the upper bridge fifteen miles from its mouth, thence through the Springwater settlement to the Molalla, and on to a connection with the narrow gauge at Silverton. The route proposed is about 60 miles long, through a country already pretty well settled. Mr. J. T. Myers, of Springwater, who is in the city endeavoring to attract the interest of capitalists to this enterprise, says that there is no more productive country in Oregon than central Clackamas, and we do not believe that he overstates the facts. Besides the traffic naturally arising from general farming and stock raising in a rich section the fine timber resources of the country would make a great business for a railroad.

It is transactions of this kind which must be remembered when we deplore the extremes which are found in labor platforms. When we see the richest and wisest men in the community combine together to screw an extra cent or two out of the widow who mends her children's clothing by lamp-light while they sleep, can we wonder that men who have not had the advantage of studying political economy in schools should propose heroic and fantastic remedies for such real wrongs? Sitting in his luxurious armchair, the capitalist warns the proletary that he must be careful; that he must not unsettle the framework of society; that we have no right to withhold our remuneration, injection which cannot be removed under the forms of law, but it is so!

What law can we invoke to prevent the price of illuminating oil being artificially advanced forty percent in order to put millions into the pocket of a ravenous monopoly? If none, then surely there is something yet wanting to make our laws complete.

The people are not rich, having only their farms, but they will, do their utmost to help build a road by granting rights of way, donations of land, and by labor in making grades. For nearly half the distance this route is level, and but one considerable bridge would be required. Here is a rare chance for an investment of capital, with the certainty of a good return. The Oregonian has many times spoken of this opportunity, and it remains the suggestion heretofore made. There is, in its judgment, no better chance in Oregon for profitable investment on a considerable scale.

## No Need of Catching Colds.

Speaking of colds, I have a theory that those who set up for such arduous labor are not only unremunerated, but honored in the discharge of their onerous public duty.

## ONE OF THE COMMITTEE.

And this of the Committee.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned

sites suggested, and thus become better satisfied. No such offer we made. Upon the one hand and upon the other several petitioners made the desired examination and reported in favor of the old site. Moreover, during all the period of delay mentioned, with a trifling exception, the members of the committee were never individually importuned by petitioners or any other persons to do or procure a new site.

It is certain that the committee took the only action that it was authorized to take or that it considered would suit the majority of the voters, if they gave thorough attention to the subject.

So much explanation has been given to the fact that public and unpaid servants, being well chosen, usually perform their duties honestly and faithfully; that criticism of them generally proceeds from misapprehension on the part of those who engage in it, and that the latter can commonly be removed by direct inquiries made in the proper quarters.

It is extremely strange and extremely reprehensible whenever willful or ignorant criticism attacks the official acts of school directors or others of the people's servants selected by themselves from among themselves as being the best exponents of their wishes in regard to the conduct of the public schools.

Let it never be said of us that those whom we set apart for such arduous labor are not only unremunerated, but honored in the discharge of their onerous public duty.

ONE OF THE COMMITTEE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned

## Sore Eye.

The eyes are always in sympathy with the body, and afford an excellent index of its condition. When the eyes become weak and the lids inflamed and sore, it is an evidence that the system has become disordered by Serofula, for which Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the best

medicine for a short time I was completely

Cured.

My eyes are now in a splendid condition, and I am as well and strong as ever.

—Mrs. William Gage, Concord, N. H.

For a number of years I was troubled

with a humor in my eyes, and the advice of a physician I commenced taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After using this medicine a short time I was completely

recovered.

From childhood, and until with a few

months, I have been affected with a

redness of the eyes, and the

surgeon advised me to use Ayer's

Sarsaparilla, and consider it a

great blood purifier.—Mrs. C. Phillips,

Glover, Vt.

I suffered for a year with inflammation in my left eye. The pain was great, the sight failing, and I could not see well enough to drive a team. I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and I was finally relieved.

—John M. Johnson, Johnson.

The above are plain facts.

By Taking

three bottles of this medicine I have been entirely cured.

My sight has been restored,

and there is no sign of inflammation, sore, or ulcer in my eye.—John B. Brown, Sugar Tree Ridge, Ohio.

My daughter, ten years old, was afflicted with Serofula Sore Eyes. She had

been ill for two years she never slept

well, and could not stand upright except their skill, but with no permanent success.

On the recommendation of a friend I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which my daughter continued to take, and in a short time her sight was restored.

Her cure is complete. —W. E. Suther-

land, Evangelist, Shelby City, Ky.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$4.

THE BRINK OF THE PRECIPICE.

The Little Step that Has Proven Fatal to Many Men and Women.

Recently Senator Pike of New Hampshire, while talking with a friend suddenly threw up his head, gasped, and without a word fell to the ground dead.

General McClellan went out for a drive, came home and died in his bed.

William H. Vanderbilt is conversing with Mr. Garrett of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad in his own house and suddenly falls to the floor dead.

A prominent citizen of Boston hastens to catch a train at the depot, and the door is closed before he reaches it.

While waiting for the train to leave the station, a well known society lady of Hartford while driving a carriage suddenly becomes faint, and before the carriage has gone half a mile she falls to the ground.

A notable paper upon the human body will be one of the features of Harriet's Magazine for October. Dr. Titus Munson Cox, whose special studies in connection with pathology rank him as an authority, writes of "The Curative Uses of Water" in all its medicinal guises. It is peculiarly refreshing to read from a physician that "of all curative agencies water is the readiest, and not the least effective," and that thermal waters as far as their therapeutic value is concerned are among the most valuable cures which the physician has at hand; that he is fully aware that he had a heart and that it was not diseased.

Dr. Titus Munson Cox resides at East

Providence, R. I. About six months ago he experienced a shortness of breath, a peculiar pain in his chest, and occasional shooting pains at his heart. He noticed that his pulse was irregular and would once in a while skip a beat.

These symptoms were not continuous, and some days he would feel as well as usual, but at other times he would be painfully aware that he had a heart and that it was not diseased.

Finally his body began to bleed, and he consulted a number of doctors.

They all pronounced his trouble heart disease, but would not prescribe for him because they said it was beyond their reach.

Mr. Dodge then went to Dr. George D. Wilcox, one of the best physicians in New England.

After a careful examination Dr. Wilcox told him there was but one thing that could cure him, and that was to get away from the city.

He did this, and to his last resort, and with but little hope Dr. Dodge consented.

In two days the bleeding disappeared,

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