

THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, MAY 17, 1888.

THE FIRST CREAMERY.

The Clackamas creamery is now buying milk, and making both butter and cheese. The building is a neat and commodious story and a half structure, located near the spring branch about half way out to J. T. Apperson's house, is neatly painted, and carefully fitted up to serve as both creamery and residence for the butter maker. The lower story is fitted up for butter and cheese rooms, and these are supplied with all the modern conveniences and appliances for the successful conduct of the business. A well finished engine furnishes power for running the separator and churn, besides supplying abundance of hot water for cleansing.

The milk is delivered at the creamery either by the farmer or some one with whom he arranges, and is there weighed and paid for at the rate of \$1.00 for a hundred pounds. This is for standard good milk, but the company have appliances for testing each man's cans, and if the quality of milk is above or below standard the price will be made according to quality. After being weighed the milk is poured into a large vat from which it flows into the Danish separator which, by a simple application of the law of centrifugal action, immediately separates the cream from the milk. This machine revolves very rapidly and cleanses the cream from all impurities at the same time that it extracts the cream. The cream is left to ripen, but the milk is run to the cheese vat where it is converted into curd and afterward pressed into small cheese. When ready for churning the cream is placed in the churn and in from 20 to 50 minutes is ready to be taken out and worked. It is then salted and molded into rolls ready for shipment.

The company contemplate placing the butter of their manufacture upon the market here through responsible parties who will carry the stock in a clean cool place so that the grade of the butter may be maintained. If this plan is not successful they will place no butter on this market.

As yet they are not making much butter, as but few patrons are bringing milk. The price paid for milk is sufficient to induce farmers who have two or more cows, and who can do so, to arrange to supply milk. It is the intention of the company to work up as many routes as possible, as the price paid for milk must largely be regulated by the amount of milk to be worked each day, the running expenses being almost the same for 500 pounds of milk as for 5000.

Farmers living within 8 miles of the creamery and owning a few cows should not fail to arrange to have their milk taken to the creamery. He who has never tried the beneficent result of a regular daily income, even though it be small, will be surprised at the end of a few months to feel what a blessing three or more cows will prove if rightly managed in connection with a creamery.

A democratic official and candidate remarked the other day that after election was over he would have a fight with a certain party before forty-eight hours were passed. Don't worry about it, Dave. Two days before the forty-eight hours are up you will be so badly beaten that you won't care to tackle any new contracts.

G. W. Dimick claims to believe that he is running for joint Senator of Clackamas and Marion counties. The election notices call for the election of no such officer, for the very plain reason that no such vacancy exists. This man Dimick is a political trickster whom his own county refused to entrust with an office. He helped the democrats to elect Grover, and we believe that if the truth were known he is now in the employ of the democratic party, and that that party is or will be his paymaster. He came to Needy like the sneak that he looks, and in company with that model of virtue and immaculate rearling of the democratic party, Bill Myers, proceeded, with the aid of the democrats and Molalla importations, to steal from the republicans the time as announced and agreed to by the democratic and republican committees. This preacher, farmer, and would-be politician is to be made State Senator if the democrats gain control of the Senate in this election. He associates with the democrats, he looks like a democrat, he works for the democrats, and he is a democrat.

The democrats, Bill Myersites, and the dimickite worked unitedly at Needy to defraud the republican speakers of one-half of their time. Molalla was brought over in force and the end gained. It was a sneaking underhanded trick on the part of the democrats that does them no credit, and which will gain them no votes. As the three parties worked together then so are they working together for the election of the democratic ticket. Let no voter be deceived by their false pretenses.

Umatilla county is democratic. In that county the convention adjourned by nominating a ticket. Clackamas county is republican; 8 prohibitionists met here and at the beak of their democratic leader nominated a ticket. Why should they adjourn in democratic Umatilla and nominate in republican Clackamas?

Said a prominent democrat:—"There are three tickets in the field besides the republican. Of these three it will be impossible to tell the difference except by the headings." Does this mean that the democratic candidates' names will be left off the ticket? Such is not the case. What does it mean? Simply that the democrats are running two side issues to catch republican votes. Tickets will be printed headed "Union Labor," but the bulk of the names will be democrats.

What did Bill Myers mean by addressing the audience which he stole in Needy last Monday as "fellow democrats?"

D. F. May has prostituted the office he has held for the past two years to his greed for office. It has not been conducted with fair and equal justice to all. Such being the fact he is not fitted either for that or any other office of any kind.

G. W. Dimick is not going to canvass Marion county, O no! Thy know him there, and he could hardly get an audience of a quarter score to listen to him.

Treasurer's Notice.
I have now in my hands funds applicable to the payment of all warrants endorsed prior to Dec. 24th, 1885. Interest will cease from the date of this notice.
E. D. Kelly,
Treasurer of Clackamas County
Dated this 10th day of May 1888.

Fit up Your Lots.
I am now at the cemetery daily, fixing up the grounds for decoration day. Parties desiring work done should leave orders for the same at an early date, so that all may be well arranged by May 30th.
D. J. SLOVER, Sexton.
Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

HIGHLAND CHIPS.

CUT BY SIMON STRAIGHTOUT.

Mr. Charles Moran, democratic and union labor candidate for the legislature, "states his principles" in the Courier of May 11th. He says that if elected he "shall feel under obligations, while in that office, to act, so far as he can consistently, on all political questions, with the democratic party when they are in the interests of the people." Which means, when read between the lines, that if elected Mr. Moran will go into the democratic legislative caucus that nominates a candidate for the United States Senate, and will stand pledged to vote for the nominee of that caucus. Are republicans willing to be wheedled into voting for a democrat under the guise of "union labor," and thus help to place the United States Senate under the control of the party that did its utmost to destroy the Union?

The democrats are making a desperate effort to capture the United States Senate. To do this it is necessary to get a democratic majority in the Oregon legislature. W. W. Myers and Co. are the agents in this county to help accomplish the work. Mr. Myers does not expect to be elected. It is not believed that he wants the vote of a single democrat for the ticket of which he is ostensibly the head and front. Disaffected republicans are the ones whose votes he is seeking for that ticket, knowing that every such vote counts towards sending Mr. Moran, the acknowledged democrat, to the legislature. If republicans have honestly changed their political principles—if they now endorse all the fraud and villainy of the democratic party, past and present—if they are for free wool from Australia and other foreign countries while a tax is imposed on imported woolen goods for the benefit of our home manufacturers—if they are for a tariff on sugar, rice, and every necessary product exclusively southern, and for the admission, free from duty, of the many necessities the like of which are produced mainly in northern and republican states,—if they are now in favor of all these, then they should vote for Mr. Moran by all means.

If men who have heretofore acted with the republican party now wish to elect a democratic legislature why not be manly about it, come squarely up to the work, and vote the ticket headed "democratic?" It's a decent route, (if one nasty thing can be decent than another), and more direct than by way of the Myers angling worm ticket. Only gudgeons swallow such bait.

Mr. Charles Moran will not deny that, if elected to the legislature, he will vote for an out and out democrat for the United States Senate. He dare not deny it, knowing full well that if he does the democratic party of this county will have no use for him. Will he deny that, prior to his nomination by the democratic convention, it was understood between him and the party leaders that he was to vote, if elected, for the democratic nominee for the Senate? Stand up, Charles, and give your testimony.

Myers and Hankins stand as fair a chance of being struck by lightning as they do of being elected to the legislature. But if that chance should happen how will they vote for U. S. Senator? For a states right copperhead democrat, of course. No other answer can be given.

"Hankins, did you say?—who is Hankins? Never heard of him before."

"Now, that is rich!—why, he is

the little Mogul of the Clackamas county socialists—the fellow who less than a year ago was advocating all the vagaries of which socialism is compounded—an equal division of property, and all that sort of thing,—even to sympathizing with the Chicago anarchists, and saying they were hung because of their opinions, and not because of any crime they had committed."

"Oh, that's the chap, is it? Come to think, I have a vague recollection of seeing his name somewhere. But what does he know? Is he smart?"

"Well, now—what Tom Hankins does n't know is n't worth knowing—at least in the estimation of Hankins. Smart, did you ask? As smart as a kitten chasing its own tail. Just get him around the corner some day, under the stairs, when he comes in to get pointers from boss Myers, and speak the name of Jay Gould or Leland Stanford to him, and he will pour you out a regular diarrhoea of words about monopolists, telling all he knows and a good deal more; and when you have left him he will complacently flatter himself that he has almost if not quite persuaded you to become as visionary as himself."

"He does n't expect to be elected, does he?"

"Don't know as to that. Should n't wonder if he did. But he aspires chiefly to be a great reformer—a champion of the 'starving wage-workers' in their war against monopolists—something akin in action to the stumpy tailed bull that assayed to toss a locomotive from the track. A little grease spot was left where the bull stood, while the locomotive dashed ahead carrying commerce, and thrift and industry in its train. But more than all this, Hankins can point with pride in the coming years to the fact that he ran for office on the same ticket with Mr. William Myers. That of itself, in his estimation, would be glory enough in one campaign for a man who carries all the brains of all the socialists—even though he should finally come to his senses and realize that he had been made a tool of to draw in a particular faction to the support of a straight democrat in the person of Charles Moran. But I must bid you good day, or I shall not reach Beaver Creek before night."

And I, as I smoked my pipe, and listened to this talk, wondered if it is to such men as Myers, Hankins, et al., that we are to look for the much needed reforms in our politics. And I tried to philosophize on the fact that the hypocritical, the ignorant, the cranky, and those lacking in every qualification for practical statesmanship—in short, the fag-ends of all that are destructive and corrupt, gravitate toward the democratic party. I asked myself, why is this thus? and above all why will disgruntled republicans throw themselves into such a conglomerated mix? Haven't they yet learned that to creep into such a nest is to crawl out with fleas?

A Fine Fruit Farm For Sale.

Twenty-five acres at Paper Mill Station, 1 1/2 miles below Oregon City, all cleared, 5 acres of various kinds of choice fruit. A fine and commodious house and good barn with other out buildings. Cool spring supplies the house with good, wholesome water (in the house) Just the place for a country residence. Near the Clackamas river. Fine fishing and pleasant surroundings. Terms liberal. Address, J. TOMPKINS, Oregon City, Ogn

CALL FOR MEETING OF B. PUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE.

Mr. Winston's Resignation.

DAMASCUS, MAY 8, 1888.
Hon. L. T. Barin, Chairman of the Republican County Committee.

Dear Sir:—Since writing the communication which will appear in THE ENTERPRISE of this week, I have upon further deliberation and mature reflection come to the conclusion that I should most respectfully decline the nomination for County Commissioner.

My age and business will render it difficult if not impossible for me to attend to the duties of this very responsible position. I therefore beg you will call the committee together and place another man on the ticket in my stead. It is with regret I do so, feeling as I do the duty of the citizen to sacrifice self to obey such positive calls. This I have done in earlier life, and now I think I should be excused. I avail myself of this opportunity to thank the convention for the honor conferred. Yours most respectfully,
JAS. WINSTON.

I hand you herewith a copy of Mr. Winston's letter of declination to serve as a candidate for county commissioner. To fill the vacancy thus caused it is necessary to call a meeting of the committee. I therefore call a meeting of the republican county committee for Wednesday May 16th at 1 o'clock P. M. at the Enterprise office in Oregon City. Your attendance is requested.

Respectfully Yours, L. T. BARIN.
E. M. RANDE, Chairman
Secretary.

In accordance with the above call the republican county committee met in Oregon City yesterday and by unanimous vote chose Charles Mochne, of Beaver Creek, to fill the vacancy on the ticket caused by the resignation of James Winston as a candidate for County Commissioner.

Whitlock Store Pointers.

Whitlock always has his store looking tidy. He keeps a fine line of vegetables and seeds.

For strong Cabbage, Cauliflower, Kale, Tomato and Sage plants, go to the Whitlock Store.

Fresh Comb Honey, Apple Butter, Apple Jelly, Currant Jelly, for sale at the Whitlock Store.

Potatoes 25 cents per bushel at the Whitlock store.

Arbuckle's celebrated Coffee, cheaper than at any other place in town, at the Whitlock Store.

The finest line of choice Flower Seeds are on sale at the Whitlock Store.

The Aurora Mills Flour, White and Graham, is the best in the market, and is found at the Whitlock Store.

The best Brooms for the money at the Whitlock Store.

Canned Goods cheaper than anywhere else in town at the Whitlock Store.

A fine line of Portland Cracker Co.'s celebrated Cookies and Cakes at the Whitlock Store.

Parties desiring fine table and seed Potatoes can find choice varieties, all sound, at the Whitlock Store.

Pickles by the pint, quart, or gallon, at the Whitlock Store.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF OREGON,
COUNTY OF CLACKAMAS.
By virtue of an execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Clackamas, on the 20 day of April, 1888, to me directed, in favor of C. W. Drake plaintiff and against August Schmitz defendant, for the sum of \$500 with interest at 5 per cent per annum from April 20th, 1888, and the further sum of \$40 00 costs commanding me to satisfy said Execution, out of the personal property of said defendant, or if said property not found, then out of the real property belonging to said defendant in Clackamas County, therefore, for want of personal property, I did, on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1888, duly levy upon the following described real property, situated in the County of Clackamas and State of Oregon, to-wit:

Being part of the donation claim of E. Burge, described as claim No. 40 being part of sec 24, T 5 N, R 1 E; and claim No. 27 and being part of sec 2, 16 T 6 N, R 1 E of Williamsite Meridian; Commencing at a point on the North boundary of said donation claim and 27 chains and 56 links West of the North-east corner thereof and running South 40 chains; thence West 18 chains and 50 links; thence N 30 chains and 13 links to township line; thence North 40 degrees East 12 chains and 56 links; thence East 9 chains and 25 links to the place of beginning containing 72 acres more or less.

Now, therefore, in pursuance of said execution, I will on Saturday, June 16th, 1888, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., at the Court house door in said County and State sell the above described real property at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said Execution, costs and accruing costs.
WILLIAM KNIGHT,
Sheriff of Clackamas County, Oregon.
May 16th, 1888.

—A new stock of the celebrated Broad head Dress Coats just received at
CHARMAN & SON.