

THE ENTERPRISE. THURSDAY, 23 MAY, 1889.

"A dispatch from New York, giving an account of a Chinese residence in that city, says there are over fifty Chinamen at 10 Pell street and each have a Caucasian wife. The white girls who marry Chinese declare that the husbands they get are more considerate and more affectionate to their wives than white men are."

Of course if these "girls" have tried both they are fitted and qualified to give evidence in the case.

The Press presents a nut for Jay Gould to crack: Jay Gould says he made all of his money by hard work. What an excellent example Jay sets to his fellow workmen, his workmen, horny-handed mates, comrades, co-laborers, fellow employes and parads. Jay never goes on a strike. He nurses his job for all its worth. Still, there is a lingering impression abroad in the land that Jay Gould has coined several million dollars from the sweat of some other men's faces. How is this, Jay, anyway?

The Mercury gives W. T. Burney, the register of this land office at this place the following partizan send-off: "Mr. W. T. Burney, register of the Oregon City land office, is a true democrat. He believes in standing by his party and supporting his party press. Theway he showers land entry notices into the columns of the democratic journals is a caution. The world will applaud Mr. Burney for his personal bravery and his fidelity to his party, even when the sword of the republican Democlese is suspended over his head by a single hair. God hates a coward, and don't you forget it, Burney."

This is the first instance on record where a democratic editor has been the instrument through which the Almighty has made known his views.

The Oregonian in commentary upon the stabbing of Mr. McBride well says:

The stabbing of District Attorney McBride at Oregon City by a ranchman on Saturday is a crime that calls for exemplary punishment. Mr. McBride was stabbed in revenge for his decision in a suit in which he acted as referee. In all such cases the assailant ought to receive no mercy from the court. When an officer of the law cannot do his duty without danger of being murdered by the disappointed litigant we might as well do away with courts and offices of the law and let every man extort a decision in his favor at the muzzle of the shotgun. The law rightly provides severe punishment for persons who assault a sheriff or constable in execution of his duty, and surely this scoundrel, who attempts to murder an upright referee because he decided against him, ought to get the severest punishment it is possible to inflict upon him under the statute. It was an assault with a clear intention to kill, as the blow was delivered straight at the heart of McBride, who was only saved by catching it upon his arm. This miscreant ought to get a long term in prison, and every governor, we think, would resist any application to pardon him.

THE HOPEFUL DEMOCRACY.

The talk in democratic quarters about Hon. Rainbow Chasing Brice taking the chairmanship of the National Committee is cheering news for republicans. In the first place it will make the issue clear, for Mr. Brice represents in a marked

degree the "tariff reform" wing of the great democracy.

And then the appointment of Mr. Brice will be met with enthusiasm by all newspaper reporters whose journalistic instinct rises above party considerations. Unlike Hon. Matthew Silent Quay, Brice will talk, and his delightful fairy stories about the new Western States which will be added to the democratic column have the charm of novelty and a tendency to sooth the party leaders.

Of all the men talked about to succeed the late Mr. Barnum, Mr. Brice would seem to fill the bill the best. He has money, he has idea, he has unbounded confidence in himself. With such a leader it would be difficult to forecast where the democratic party would come out in another campaign. Meantime the silent man from Pennsylvania will, we hope, continue to lead the republican hosts on to still greater victories.—New York Press.

CORPORAL TANNER.

In his speech full of patriotism and good will to the south at Columbia, Tenn. Corporal Tanner said: "The man who stood before me on the other side and gave me in relation to him what he had in relation to myself—the chance of life for life—stands 1,000 degrees higher in my estimation than the snapping, snarling and yelping curs and whelps who did not have courage enough to be soldiers in the time of war, and who cannot turn their foul tongues to anything venomous enough to say of veterans in time of peace."

THEY WANT IMMIGRANTS.

The United States of Columbia, the South America republic adjoining the isthmus of Panama is anxious to be developed by American enterprise, and offers valuable concession to capitalists for twenty-five years. The nation also wants immigrants, and according to Edmund W. P. Smith, our Consul at Cartagena, offers these inducements:

In order to infuse new blood into the republic the government will pay the passage of an immigrant, give him \$6 a month, 250 acres of land, a cow, two pigs, a plow and help him build his house and transport him free from the seaport to the point where he desires to locate.

Enterprising young men who see no attractive opening in this country for them might make a ten strike by going to Columbia and seeing what they could do to extend America trade.

Portland Business College.

Read what Prof. Armstrong says in our advertising columns about short-hand. Those who contemplate taking up this branch should correspond with him.

It may not be generally known that the Portland Business College is now an incorporated institution. Such is the case, however, and its board of directors is composed of such men as will add great strength to this already popular school. They are Hon. D. P. Thompson, Hon. L. J. McArthur, Prof. T. H. Crawford, Hon. Wm. Kapas, Mr. Philip Wasserman, Mr. Walter E. Burrell and Mr. D. Solis Cohen.

The Boy Was Right.

A correspondent sends us the following, which he says is vouched for by a schoolmaster: At a village school, not many miles from Canterbury, a precocious boy being asked to parse the sentence, "Mary, milk the cow," went on accurately till he came to the last word, when he said: "Cow is a pronoun, feminine gender, third person, singular, and stands for Mary." "Stand for Mary." "Stands for Mary?" asked the teacher in astonishment. "Yes sir," responded the urchin, with a grin, "for if the cow did not stand for Mary, how could Mary milk the cow?"—London Standard.

Transfers of Realty.

REPORTED EACH WEEK BY THE REAL ESTATE AGENCY OF H. E. CROSS.

Richard Glasspool and wife to Margie E Burns, lots 9 and 10, blk 6, Green Point add to Oregon City; \$500.

Jasper Cleft to James H. Reed, 10 acres in the NE 1/4 of sec 2, T 2 S, R 2 E; \$450.

Joseph Watson and wife to Henry Kleinsmith, SW 1/4 of sec 17, and E 1/2 of SE 1/4 sec 18, T 4 S, R 3 E; \$5000.

L. W. Davis to John Darnell, lot 2, blk 29, Holmes addition to Oregon City; \$600.

John Baker and wife to Isaac Ackerman, 1 lot in Holmes D. L. C. T 2 S, R 2 E. \$100.

Richard J. Larenzen to Peter Misen, 40 acres in D. L. C. of Peter R. Wilson, T 5 S, R 1 E; \$450.

Nancy A. Gribble to William Gribble, 26.72 acres in D. L. C. of A. E. Gribble, T 4 S, R 1 E; \$5.

O. I. & S. Co. to Alonzo Wright, lot 11, blk 43, in O. I. & S. Co's add to Oswego; \$55.

Alonzo Wright and wife to W. H. Lyon, lots 10 and 11, blk 43, in O. I. & S. Co's add to Oswego; \$200.

W. L. Nutting and Mary Larish to W. T. Bueridge and T. E. Haversham, 12.61 acres in NE 1/4 sec 29, T 1 S, R 2 E; \$1200.

Estate of John S. McDonald to Oregon City Manufacturing Co, 46 feet of lot 2, blk 1, Oregon City; \$6300.

Mahala Hiddleston and husband to E. C. Maddock, 80 acres in SE 1/4 of sec 35, T 3 S, R 1 E; \$2000.

State of Oregon to T. M. Evans, NW 1/4 of NW 1/4, sec 36, T 2 S, R 5 E; \$50.

William and Emma Isensu to Samuel Clark, 2 1/2 acres in NE 1/4 of sec 5, T 2 S, R 2 E; \$225.

W. B. Hiddleston and wife to E. C. Maddock, 13 acres in NE 1/4 of sec 35, T 3 S, R 1 E; \$200.

August Koellmerer and wife to Mahala C. Hiddleston, 8 acres in NE 1/4 of sec 35, T 3 S, R 1 E; \$1862.

MR. McBRIDE STABBED.

A Severe Cut on the Arm.

Last Saturday afternoon Henry Smathers stabbed District Attorney McBride in the arm inflicting a deep and dangerous wound. The cutting was done on account of Smathers ill feeling over the result of a law suit between himself and H. E. Cross in which Mr. McBride acted as referee and decided in Mr. Cross's favor. In the suit Smathers set up a claim based on a verbal contract and swore that no other existed or had ever been made. A written contract was produced duly attested. Upon the well established principle of law that a written contract takes precedence over a verbal contract, the decision of the referee was made in accord with the terms of the written.

Last Saturday Mr. McBride was having his boots blacked by the "Coon" at Ackerman's corner when Smathers came up and began talking to a few persons about the injury he had received at the hands of parties in this town. Without calling any names he was insinuating loud enough for Mr. McBride to hear and in no gentle language that any person who ever said that he owed Cross a dollar was a ——— liar, and much more in the same line and to the same effect. Just as the "Coon" finished his job Smathers stepped away towards the bank probably deeming it the better part of wisdom to get out of the way of a man whom he had been abusing. Mr. McBride paid for the shine, then stepped across the street to Smathers and said, "I suppose you meant me by your insinuations. He had no sooner said this than Smathers drew a knife. Seeing the glint of a knife blade, Mr. McBride who had a parrel in his arm started to disengage himself and than raised his cane and struck Smathers. At the same instant Smathers struck at McBride with the knife, aiming for the heart. This blow Mr. McBride warded off with his left arm which received a cut over six inches long, extending across the elbow joint and down towards the wrist in the fleshy part. The cut is very deep and dangerous. One other blow was struck with the knife, but this was warded off. Mr. McBride was at once taken to Dr. Norris' office where his clothes were cut away and the wound dressed, after which he was taken home where he is now doing as well as could be expected from so severe a wound.

Recovered, but not Identified.

Last Friday afternoon about one o'clock as John Wright and John Pierce were rowing along the shore of Moore's island in what is known as Gordon's eddy, and

just opposite the saw mill, they found the body of Robert Stewart floating in the eddy, and secured it. They at once placed a gunnysack over the head and brought it across the river to the brick mill wharf where it was made fast till evening, when it was taken to Winesett's shop for inquest.

The inquest was held Saturday morning. Nothing was found on the person to identify it. In one person was a knife with a green handle and several broken blades. Not a scrap of writing was found either on his person or in his overcoat at the Maple Shade hotel where he was boarding. He had on no coat and his pants were down about his feet, indicating that he had tried to get his clothes off in order to have a better chance in the water. His head was crushed in two places, either wound being sufficient to cause death. They were evidently made when he came over the falls.

He was a man about five feet, eight, somewhat heavy built, weight about 165 dark complexion and heavy dark mustache. He claimed to be from Humboldt Cal. and prior to that, from the east.

On Saturday Wm. Fine received a letter from Mrs. A. E. Stewart of McMinnville saying that her husband had left there about five weeks ago, and that she had heard nothing of him, and asking for a description of the drowned man. Fine telegraphed description and said the body was found. Mrs. Stewart replied that she would come at once, which she did, reaching Oregon City Sunday morning. Fine immediately examined the corpse but found that it did not answer the description of Mrs. Stewart's husband who had lost one toe and had India ink mark on his arm. Mrs. Stewart's trip would have been saved had the parties telegraphing known of the contents of a letter written by Mrs. Stewart to Jov. Hedges in which she gave a full description of her husband.

The body was buried Sunday at the company's expense.

Notice to Bids: Contractors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that sealed bids will be received for the erection of a bridge in Springdale precinct said bridge to be 20 feet long, 14 feet wide and 20 feet high, 2 feet height. Bids to be sealed so as to be first day of the June term, 1889. The right to reject any or all bids reserved.

A. L. WHITE, County Judge, Clackamas County, Oregon.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

State of Oregon, ss. County of Clackamas, ss.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That in pursuance of an order of sale issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Clackamas county, dated May 17th, 1889, and by me directed and delivered to me as sheriff pursuant to a decree entered in said Court in a suit to equity wherein Richard Dundas is plaintiff and Sarah J. Stewart is defendant, and commanding me to make sale according to law of the land and premises hereinafter described, to-wit: In order to make the sum of Four Hundred and Forty dollars and interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum, due May 17, 1889, and for the further sum of Forty-five dollars and 30-100 as costs and disbursements. Now in order to make the above amount I will sell on Saturday, June 22, 1889, at the hour of one o'clock P. M. at the Court House door in Oregon City, Clackamas county, Oregon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the following described tract of land situated in said Clackamas county, Oregon, to-wit:

The SE 1/4 of the NW 1/4 of section 11 and the E 1/2 of the NW 1/4 of section 10 in T 2 S, R 2 E, of the Willamette meridian, containing 160 acres, more or less.

All of which will be sold to satisfy the sums named in favor of said plaintiff, together with costs and accruing costs of said sale.

W. W. H. SAMSON, Sheriff of Clackamas Co., Or. Dated Oregon City, Or., May 23, 1889.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF OREGON, ss. County of Clackamas, ss.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that in pursuance of an order of sale issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Clackamas county, dated April 21, 1889, and by me directed and delivered to me as sheriff pursuant to a decree entered in said Court in a suit to equity wherein W. T. Whitlock is plaintiff and Eli Hessestine, E. A. Hessestine, A. E. Thomas, Jacob Musinger, Thomas Chapman and F. F. Chapman defendants, and commanding me to make sale according to law of the lands and premises hereinafter described in order to make the sum of seven hundred and forty dollars, together with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum since the 20th day of April, 1889, and for the further sum of Forty-three and 10-100 dollars, costs and disbursements. Now in order to satisfy said amounts, I will on Saturday, June 22, 1889, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. at the Court House door in Oregon City, Clackamas county, Oregon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand the following described tract of land situated in Clackamas county, Oregon, to-wit:

The SE 1/4 of the NW 1/4 and the N 1/2 of the SW 1/4 of section 8 in T 6 S, R 2 E of the Willamette meridian, containing 120 acres more or less; also the following tract of land situated in Clackamas county and state of Oregon, to-wit: The SW 1/4 of the NW 1/4 of section 8, T 6 S, R 2 E of the Willamette meridian, containing 40 acres, more or less, all which will be sold to satisfy the sums as decreed, together with costs and accruing costs.

W. W. H. SAMSON, Sheriff of Clackamas Co., Or. Dated at Oregon City, Oregon, May 23, 1889.

Letter List.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Oregon City, May 23, 1889:

- Billion, V A Johnson, H Mr
Warner, M E Mrs Morrow, William Mr
Young, G M Watkins, Wm Mr
Young, Dan Schultz, Caroline Mrs
Vermilya, Christina Mrs
When called for, please say when advertised. E. D. KELLY, P. M.

— A — Wonderful Story!

Colonel Quaritch

By the Famous Novelist, H. RIDER HAGGARD.

We have just made arrangements for the publication in these columns of the great serial "COLONEL QUARITCH"—the last and best of Haggard's stories.

This Serial will be Superbly Illustrated by Miranda,

One of the foremost newspaper artists in the country. Every reader will desire to follow this story from the beginning.

This Story Abounds in Dramatic Situations.

"COLONEL QUARITCH" will appear in liberal instalments, beginning immediately.

A Few Sample Illustrations.

We invite particular attention to the design and workmanship of the following illustrations selected from among those appearing in this story:



The Colonel Meets the Squire.



Ida Watched the Door Close.

Colonel Quaritch

IS THE NAME. LOOK OUT FOR IT!

The prevalence of scrofulous taint in the blood is much more universal than many are aware. Indeed, but few persons are free from it. Fortunately, however, we have in Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the most potent remedy ever discovered for this terrible affliction.