PERSONALS.

J. W. Roots, of Clackamas was in the city on Monday.

M. F. Ambler, of Clackamas, was in town Wednesday.

Geo. Randall, of New Era, was in town Wednesday.

Hon. J. M. Tracy, was in town Saturday on business.

Geo. Lee, of Clarks, was in the city on business Tuesday.

John Lewelling, of Springwater, was in town Monday.

Henry Thiesen, of Milwaukie was at the county seat Monday.

Herman Bruns, and wife of Sandy, were in town Tuesday.

John Haley, of Sandy, was in town Tuesday on legal business.

Andrew Vetsch, of Borings, was in town the first of the week.

Wm. Barlow was in the city the first of the week more busily engaged than a man a generation younger.

Mrs. Julia Roberts, made a business trip to Portland Wednesday.

Miss May Pliisbury was visiting in Portland the first of the week.

Samuel Engle, one of the leading men of Molalla was in town Monday.

J. F. Clark and M. F. McCown are in the mountains after deer this week.

James Adkins and Chas Armstrong, of Canby, were in the city Wednesday.

Sol Garrison, of Canby, was in town the middle of the week on business.

Miss Maud Morey, visited Misses Elma and Ethel Albright last Saturday.

Miss Lenore Kay, of Salem, was visiting Miss Mary McIntyre the first of the week.

O. L. Barber a prominent farmer of Elliott Prairie, was in town Saturday on business.

W. F. Hubbard Supt. of the Clackamas hatchery was a caller at the Enterprise office Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gleason, of this city took a drive to Portland, last Friday, and report good roads.

A. Phelps and Irvin Wheeler, of Canby, were at the county seat the middle of the week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Harris are now housekeeping in the rooms lately vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Moody, in the Logus residence.

Mr. Capron, general agent of Pacific Mutual Insurance Co. of San Francisco, was transacting business in this city Wednesday.

The many friends of C. P. Thore will be glad to know that his condition is somewhat improved, although he is still confined to his room.

Capt. Apperson returned from Corvallis Wednesday where he had been looking after business connected with the Agricultural college.

Wm. Vaughn, one of the democrats, who is on the right of the money question was in town the first of the week from his Molalla home.

Mrs. Louisa Schulpius, who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. Wagner, at Wilsonville is home again and feeling very well. Mrs. Schulpius is 83 years of age.

Miss Lizzie Wilson, of Logan, visited friends in this city Wednesday. She leaves this week for Sprague, Washington, where she will spend several months with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Runyan, left for Portland, Oregon, Thursday.—Argonaut, San Francisco. Mr. Runyan is well known in this city, being circuit court reporter for a good many years.

Tuesday Leo. Dunbarry, Fred Myers, E. Hartman, P. J. Ridings, A. H. Logan, J. P. Miller, J. D. Larkins and Frank Ridings, residents of Marquam, were all in town as witnesses in the cow-shooting case from that place.

The engagement is announced of Miss Kathryn LaTourette Warde to Charles Wesley Pope. The wedding will take place November 16, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Latourette, Oregon City.

H. H. Johnson, who left here last June on a surveying contract in Malheur county has returned. Steve Hungate and John Vaughn are yet at work with others while Henry Cook and Hugh Smyth are on their way back. Mr. Johnson reports having had a pleasant summer at the work.

A. E. Tamesie, who for the past year has been connected with Huntley's drug store, left last evening for Salem, where he will be employed in a new drug store belonging to Dr. S. C. Stone. Dr. Stone owns two drug stores in Salem and Mr. Tamesie will have charge of one. During his stay in Oregon City Mr. Tamesie has made many friends who will regret his departure, but wish him success in his new field.

Treasurers Notice.

Notice is hereby given that county warrants endorsed prior to October 5th 1895 will be paid on presentation. And also all road warrants endorsed prior to the date of this notice. Interest will cease on called warrants at the date of this notice. JACOB SHADE.

Treasurer of Clackamas county, Or. November 3, 1998.

Local Events.

Rev. Butler will preach at Ely next Sabbath at 2:30 p. m.

The account of the Teachers' Association will be found in the Carus correspondence on page 2.

Geo. A. Steel has filed a petition in bankruptcy in Portland with assets of $150,000 and liabilities of $111,000. This is brought about by his connection with the East Side Railway.

"Effective and Defective Righteousness," at 10:30 a. m. and "Practical Christiliness" at 7:30 p. m. These will be the subjects of sermons at the Congregational chuch next Sabbath.

News has been received at this office of the death of Fred L. Wise, at the age of 48 years, which occurred in Boston, Mass., July 1, 1898. Mr. Wise was formerly a resident of Oregon City. His wife is now in Marlboro, N. H.

Mrs. J. W. Norris recently received from her son Rea, a copy of the first American paper published in Manila. It was published by a newspaper man in the Minnesota regiment and was mostly devoted to Minnesota boys.

A good audience greeted the Baptist boys Halloween social. With scarcely an exception each number of the program was excellent and the boys deserve credit for evident labor and pains exerted in their preparations.

Oregon City's new military company was mustered in Wednesday evening being known as Separate Company F composed of forty men, Fred Metzner was elected captain, S. T. Godfrey first lieutenant and A. Willey second lieutenant. The company is composed of the best young men in the city

Evangelist William Mullen began revival services at the Baptist church this week to continue over Sunday. Mr. Mullen is a former bible student of Evangelist D. L. Moody and makes his speaking interesting to all hearing him, whether of his faith or otherwise.

Meade Corps Volunteer Auxiliary has sent to each of the boys at Manila from Oregon City a bottle of pickles, can of peaches, can of sardines, pair of socks, handkerchief, cake of soap with wash cloth, box of stationery with pencil and a doezn large safty pins. These are a Christmas present from the corps and left Wednesday night for San Francisco. They will no doubt be greatly appreciated by the boys.

Ensign Hawks the Junior soldier and mercy box secretary will be at the Salvation army hall Saturday and Sunday next. Sunday is the begining of the "Red Crusade" come and find out what it is. It begins with knee drill at 7 a. m. Lovers of music will have a rare treat as the Ensign is bringng his musical instruments and is a good singer. Everybody come.

The benefit ball that is to be given this Friday evening should be attended by every citizen of this place It is given for the benefit of the boys who gave up good positions and comfortable homes to fight for their country and the hardships they have to undergo are becoming familiar to all. If in anyway we can help them it should be done. Those of us at home can show our sympathy this way.

A night school was opened this week at the depot building on the West Side by Prof Gary. The prospect is good for successful work as it will afford an opportunity for young people to attend that have to work during the day. A young man or woman who works during the day and then attends school in the evening will make the best of the opportunity. The session will be held Monday and Thursday evenings.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The basket ball boys are practicing with enthusiasm and are determined to vanquish their Portland adversaries Saturday evening next in the Oregon City Armory Hall.

A foot ball team has been suggested by members of the Y. M. C. A. and will be definitely determined at the meeting of the board of directors Monday evening at the Y. M. C. A. rooms.

A pair of parallel bars will be added to the gymnasium this week.

Memberships are being received at the rate of one a day. We cordially invite all men to assist us in this way and get value received.

Evangelist Wm. Mullen speaks at regular 4 p. m. services Sunday. A solo "Calvary" will be a special number of good singing at this service.

Hot and cold baths are ready for men at all hours from 9 a. m. to 10 p. m.

The public is urged to inspect and make use of the Y. M. C. A. privileges. Reading room always open for all.

Born.

STAUB.—On Oct. 31st, to the wife of Edward Staub, a son.

JOE.—On the 25th, to the wife of G. N. Joe, a son.

The Clackamas county Humane society will meet at the Oregon City bank Monday evening Nov. 7th at 7:30 o'clock. All persons interested in the work are invited to be present.

REV. A. J. MONTGOMERY, Secy.

City Council Meets.

In the matter of the fire board ordinance amended, and ordered published, so that the board will consist of the mayor, recorder, committee on fire and water and three members of the fire department. In the election of chief, five names are to be put up by the firemen, one from each company, and the one receiving the highest number of votes will be chief.

The Burghardt railway matter postponed until next meeting.

Fire bell was accepted. Miller reporting against it.

Accident to Slopers' horse, referred to city attorney for opinion.

Notice of election ordered given.

First Ward—Judges, M. E. Willoughby J. G. Pilsbury, C. W. Fredericks. Clerks, J. W. Boatman, Nathan Moody.

Second Ward—Judges, G. H. Wishart, C. C. Babcock, Sr., J. G. Porter. Clerks, T. S. Lawrence, G. H. Bestow.

Light at 9th and Main ordered to 10th and Main.

Finance committee to investigate title of land on railroad right of way.

The following bills were ordered paid out of the general fund:

B. C. Curry	$ 26 15
Chas. Burns	60 00
F. T. Griffith	20 00
P. Hemmelgarn	9 00
Thos. Miller	2 00
E. Richner	2 00
John Duffy	6 00
O C Iron Works	7 99
G H Bestow	1 50
Enterprise	1 35
L Diekleman	35 00
G A Harding	1 60
Lakin & Lee, fire bell	355 00
C N Greenman	3 75
Wilson & Cooke	2 25
W L Snidow	83 95
P G E Co	173 53
E L Shaw	60 00
B F Linn	4 50
E Olds, sidewalks	26 00
Press	12 00
ROAD FUND.	
O C Iron Works	34 48
John Bittner	59 00
Pope & Co	24 12
T S Lawrence	93 30
Dan Lyons	1449 00
E Olds, Abernethy road	360 00

FEEDING A SKELETON.

A Hotel Man's Experience With a Freak Boarder.

"Once in awhile I have some freak boarders," said a hotel manager. "One time I had a living skeleton who came very near breaking me up in business. He came here for a long stay, as he was going to make the rounds of all the museums in town. His manager came to me and made arrangements for the skeleton to live at my hotel while he was in the city. I supposed that a living skeleton didn't live on much of anything but water, so I made him a rate away down—$3 a week, I believe—it was for board and room. The skeleton arrived early one morning, so the first meal he had at the hotel was breakfast.

"After he had finished his breakfast and gone to his room I went to the dining room and asked the waiter what the skeleton had eaten. I nearly fell dead when the waiter told me that the new boarder had consumed three cups of coffee, two orders of beefsteak, four fried eggs, two big baked potatoes, half a loaf of bread and a plate of buckwheat cakes. What do you think of that? That was certainly the worst surprise party I ever experienced. But there was no way out of it. I had made the rates and I could not 'fire' the skeleton out. He staid with me nearly six weeks, and he came close to eating me out of house and home."—Exchange.

Long Service.

A description of the old New England Sabbath is calculated to make restless children of the present day and possibly some of their elders thankful they were not born two centuries ago.

The Sabbath began Saturday afternoon with the going down of the sun.

Sunday morning a horn was loudly blown to announce the hour of worship. Service began at 9 o'clock and lasted for eight hours, with an intermission of one hour for dinner and conversation. In the earliest days the congregation sat on rude benches, their seats being assigned them at town meeting. The service consisted of several parts, which are chronicled in an ancient diary as follows:

"Preliminary prayer or invocation; chapter of Bible read and expounded; psalm in meter, read out line by line by Deacon S.; long prayer on various matters, one hour and a half; sermon of 100 to 250 pages; at close of service, baptism; sinners put on trial, confessed before congregation. Minister C. bowed right and left, no person stirring till he had passed down and out of the meeting house."—Youth's Companion.

AN EGYPTIAN PUZZLE.

How Thieves Are Detected by the Use of Uncanny Charms.

The most curious and complicated charms are those used in the recovery of stolen property and the detection of thieves. Strange to say, the Egyptian practice of seeing figures shifting over the ink poured into a boy's hand is, with certain minor differences, known in Sindh. The Vinyane Waro, or finder of lost goods, rubs some dark substance over the thumbnails of a youth not arrived at the age of puberty, or directs him to look at a black spot painted on the bottom of a bright brass pot.

The soothsayer during this period recites the azimah (charm) three different times, after which the seeing commences. The boy first sees a bhaugi, or sweeper, appear in the ink and clean the floor, after which farash (tent pitchers) approach and prepare a pavilion. They are followed by a train of servants, who spread carpets and erect a kind of throne for the king of the Jinn, who presently appears in state, accompanied by his suit.

Before him the loser of the article appears, to advance as a complainant, and the monarch sends his chobdais (mace bearer) for the thief. The latter being violently dragged into the presence, is bastinadoed till he shows the spot where the goods are concealed, and is then dismissed. When the charm is concluded, the boy accurately describes the person of the guilty man and the place where he deposited his plunder.

The natives of Sindh aver that this incantation is not a diabolical one, as it is only to be mastered by the 40 days' fast and the other ceremonies usually gone through during the study of the tas khir (or acquisition of power over angels and demons). Consequently few practice it, and the knowledge is confined to certain families. I never saw the operation, but have heard of it sufficiently often to be assured that my informants were not deceiving me. Moreover, traces of it are to be found in southern Persia and other parts of the eastern world. It probably originated in India, that poisonous source of three parts of the superstitions which have inundated Europe and Asia and traveled westward to Egypt and the Maghrib. As a support to my conjecture, it may be mentioned that in Sindh it is practiced by some Hindoos as well as Moslems.—Sir Richard Burton in Humanitarian.

HOW POMP WAS CONVERTED

Rainy Sunday at Church, Where He Was the Only Sinner.

Dr. Payson, the famous and beloved preacher of Portland, Me., used to tell the following pointed story:

One very stormy Sunday he went to church, more from habit than because he expected to find anybody there. Just after he had stepped inside the door an old negro came in and asked if Dr. Payson was to preach there that day, explaining that he was a stranger in town and had been advised to go to his church.

"Upon that," said Dr. Payson, "I made up my mind to preach my sermon if nobody else came."

Nobody else did come, so the doctor preached to the choir and the old negro.

Some months afterward he happened to meet the negro, and stopping him asked how he enjoyed the sermon that stormy Sunday.

"Enjoy dat sermon?" replied the old man. "I 'clar, doctor, I nebber heerd a better one. You see, I had a seat pretty well up front, an whenebber you'd say somethin I'd jess look all roun, ter see nobody on'y jess me. An I says to m'self, 'He must mean you, Pomp; you's sech a dretful sinner.' Well, doctor, dat are sermon set me a-thinkin what a big sinner I war, an I went an j'ined the church down home. I'ze a deacon now."—Christian Endeavor World.

One Way of Posting a Letter.

The island of St. Kilda is often visited by tourist steamers in the summer, but its regular mail communication with the mainland, some 150 miles distant, is confined to the annual visits of the steamer which brings the factor and his stores, says Household Words. But if at other times the inhabitants desire to communicate with Great Britain they employ the following curious device: A man cuts the rough model of a boat from a billet of wood, hollows it partly out, places in the hollow a tin or small bottle containing a letter, nails on a deck, and when the wind is blowing toward the mainland launches the tiny craft, having first connected it with a bladder, which drives along before the wind and acts as a tug to the little mailboat. But the set of the gulf stream frequently drives this curious craft out of its course, and as often as not it reaches the Shetland islands or the coast of Norway, where, however, the letter is pretty sure to be found and posted to its destination.

A Duel of Blankets.

A returned missionary from southeastern Alaska tells in The Midland Christian Advocate of a strange custom among the Indians of that region:

When a difference arises between two of them, and a friendly settlement seems impossible, one of them threatens the other with dishonor. He will cover the face of his foe with shame. He executes his threat by tearing up a certain number of his own blankets. The only way his antagonist can get even with him is by tearing up a greater number of his own.

If the contest is prolonged, it results in the destruction of all the blankets they have, each Indian destroying his own. The one who destroys the greater number is regarded as having won the fight.

An Instance.

"Speaking of getting a tooth pulled," said the corn fed philosopher—"that is one instance where a man is bound to stay and see the thing out."—Indianapolis Journal.

VULTURES OF INDIA.

GIANT BIRDS WHICH ARE NUMEROUS AND USEFUL.

When the King Vulture Comes to a Carcass, the Other Varieties Have to Stand Off Until His Majesty Has Gorged Himself.

If the city of Bombay had a tutelary bird, there is no manner of doubt what bird that should be. I do not know, says a writer in The Times of India, why the ancient Egyptian defied the ibis, but if Bombay bore the proud figure of a vulture rampant on her shield everybody would know why. Of all the unsalaried public servants who have identified themselves with this city and devoted their energies to its welfare no other can take a place beside the vulture. Unfortunately the vulture has never lent itself to the spirit of heraldry. The eagle has, strangely enough, though the difference between the two has never been very well marked in the popular mind. The translators of our Bible had no notion of it.

Modern natural history has disentangled the two names and assigned them to two very different families of birds, the distinction between which in its essence is just this—that while the eagle kills its prey the less impatient vulture waits decently till its time comes to die. Popular sentiment persists in regarding the former as the more noble, but there can be no question which is the more useful.

It is not easy indeed to realize to oneself the extent and beneficence of the work carried on throughout the length and breadth of India from year's end to year's end by the mighty race of vultures. The writer continues: The vultures that one sees in such numbers on Malabar hill belong to two species, which are easy enough to distinguish when once one's atiention has been turned to the difference between them.

The commoner of the two, the white backed or Bengal vulture (Gyps bengalensis) is a sooky black bird, with a band of white extending the whole length of the wings on the underside. This band is broken by the dark body, and that serves to distinguish the bird at a glance.

The other species is the long billed vulture (Gyps pallescens) of Barnes. Jerdon confounded it with another species. Its general color is brown, darker or lighter according to age, sometimes almost whity brown; but, however white the underparts may be, body and wings are alike. The two species are about the same size and larger than one would suspect who has only seen them at a distance. A good specimen will measure over seven feet from tip to tip of the wings.

There is one curious difference in their habits. The long billed vulture breeds always on high cliffs, while its Bengal brother is content to build its nest on any tree big enough to bear the weight of such a ponderous edifice. I have seen a single mango tree groaning under the weight of two or three nests on the other side of the harbor. Each nest contains one egg, generally white, but sometimes blotched with brown. Once fairly in the air, no bird surpasses the majesty of its flight. The question has often been hotly discussed whether birds can sail without flapping their wings.

The difficulty originated, of course, with somebody of that unfortunate class who must reason about a question of fact instead of looking. He demonstrated that such a feat was impossible. The vultures kept on doing it all the same, and any one may watch them. For hours together they will sail in circles, or rather in spirals, without the slightest motion of their wings beyond trimming them to the wind like the sails of a boat. Of course there must be a wind.

There are two other kinds of vultures which may occasionally be seen in Bombay. One is the king vulture (Otogyps calvus), a royal bird, not indeed larger than the others, but of nobler aspect and prouder character. It appears singly or with its mate and will not consort with the herd. When it comes to a carcass, the others have to stand by until it has dined. There is no difficulty in recognizing this species by its deep black color, relieved only by two pure white patches on its thighs and by the blood red tint of its bare head and neck. Our fourth vulture is the foul bird known as Pharaoh's chicken, as well as by other less reputable names. Its title in science is Neophron ginginianus.

It is one of the commonest birds about Poonah and everywhere on the plains of the Deccan, but seldom visits the coast. I have, however, seen a pair on more than one occasion about the flats. It is a white bird, not much bigger than a kite, with only the quill feathers of the wing black. Its bill is long and thin, its naked face yellow and its tail wedge shaped. Its neck is not bare, but clothed with long, rusty white feathers, pointing backward. It does not stand upright, like the true vultures, but carries its body like a duck and walks like a recruit. By these signs you may know Pharaoh's chicken. It makes its shabby nest of sticks, rags and rubbish on trees, ledges of public buildings or anywhere about March and lays two white eggs, more or less blotched with brown.

The Lungs and Sleep.

A physician quoted by the Boston Transcript says that acute insomnia may be promptly cured by the practice of deep breathing. Draw into the lungs as much air as possible and do not exhale it until obliged to, and then as slowly as possible. It is somewhat of a task when the night is oppressively warm, but if persisted in is fairly sure to relieve that hyperæmia of the brain which everyday folk call wakefulness. The tricks of the sleepless to induce sleep are many, but none is found to be more immediately efficacious than this plan of forcing the lungs to take the burden off the brain and nerves.

THE TIMMER MARKET.

It Is a Unique Affair Held at Aberdeen, Scotland.

On the last Wednesday of August every year is a fair, called the "Timmer market," held in the Castle square in Aberdeen, Scotland. Some 50 or 60 years ago nothing could be bought at it but wooden articles, from which arose the name "Timmer." Now, however, it is the Scotch housewife's last chance of getting her berries for preserving. Every patron of the market knows that after that month the only chance of fruit is gone; hence the rush. Great and small, rich and poor, alike turn out.

Booths set to the best advantage and numbering perhaps 200 are arranged in rows, ample room being left for the buyers and pleasure seekers between. Fruit stalls, old clothes dealers, shooting ranges, wheels of fortune—everything to make a penny—can be found there. Schools and colleges have no recognized holiday on that Wednesday, yet the average "med" is a regular attendant. Up and down he parades, blowing his trumpet in the face of every one he meets and looking the very picture of happiness.

By 7 o'clock the "tarry rope" lamps are lit and the fun commences. Country "bumkins" fetch their "lasses" and buy them candy and pears or whatever is wished for, provided that the cost does not exceed sixpence. The elite of both sexes mix with the crowd and "treat," the one the other. When all is about sold out, the students start for home with a rush, upsetting the stalls as they go. Nothing of course is said by the police, it being "Timmer" day. Should any one be so absentminded as to forget the months and the days thereof he has no doubt whatever from the head splitting noise of the last Wednesday in August.

TREE OF TIBET.

Fabulous Prices Paid For the Leaves of the Sacred Growth.

Few persons probably have heard of the marvelous tree of Tibet. Nevertheless for a long time it has enjoyed a great reputation in the east. It is a sacred tree, and fabulous prices were paid for a few of its leaves.

In his "Souvenirs de Voyage au Tibet" Pere Huc speaks of this wonderful tree. It is essentially of a literary and artistic turn of mind and has the strange habit of producing images and hieroglyphics upon its leaves. Sometimes religious figures take the place of the letters. Pere Huc called the mysterious thing "the tree of a thousand images." These images are found on the leaves, on the stems and on the trunk. Near the temple of Buddha, in the village of Liousar, Tibet, this great tree has stood for years, the plague and the puzzle of all the botanists who have ever received the gift of faith.

A great antiquity was given to the tree; indeed it was claimed that it had existed from time immemorial. But an investigation not many years ago proved the images on the tree to be fakes. The trick was simple enough, like every other trick when it is found out. In the spring and in the summer on dark nights a lama, endowed with acrobatic power, with his pockets full of hand stamps, climbed all through the tree and stamped the leaves with all sorts of holy images and characters, the most numerous being the following formula: "Om mane padone om" (Glory to Buddha in the lotus). This is also stamped upon the bark, and the leaves and portions of the bark are sold to visitors.

Send the ENTERPRISE to your friend in the East and thus give him an idea of what is going on in Clackamas county, It may induce him to locate with us