

The Fountain Head of Life Is The Stomach

A man who has a weak and impaired stomach and who does not properly digest his food will soon find that his blood has become weak and impoverished, and that his whole body is improperly and insufficiently nourished.

Dr. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY makes the stomach strong, promotes the flow of digestive juices, restores the lost appetite, makes assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and restorative nerve tonic. It makes men strong in body, active in mind and cool in judgment.

This "Discovery" is a pure, glyceric extract of American medical roots, absolutely free from alcohol and all injurious habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients are printed on its wrapper. It has no relationship with secret nostrums. Its every ingredient is endorsed by the leaders in all the schools of medicine. Don't accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this time-proven remedy of known composition. Ask your neighbors. They must know of many cures made by it during past 40 years, right in your own neighborhood. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.

THIRTEEN THOUSAND MILES FOR TAFT

President Will Commence His Journey on the Fifteenth of This Month to the Pacific Coast and Intermediate Points.

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Whenever that Great prodigal Prosperity Concludes that home Has more attractions Over husks And choosings Evermore to roam, And turns his face Toward the place Where first he saw The light of day, And where the lamp Has faithfully Been burning since He went away—

Whenever, as we Said before, His trousers are The worse for dogs, And he would eat His breakfast food With better company Than hogs, And finally Makes up his mind That having had His little fling, He wants to see The old homestead, And mother, And that sort of thing—

Whenever he feels Equal to The humble pie And kindly chaff, By thunder, He will wagger him A fatter calf Or one to Better purpose fed Than we've got Out behind the shed.

The old Romans tried to make September the seventh month, as its name indicates, but this brought Labor day around at a season when capital was at the seashore and could not be impressed by the parade, and it was subsequently made the eighth month. Demitian the tyrant was among those who complained of the misnomer, and he gave it his own royal name of Germanicus; but as soon as he was in Africa the reigning Emperor, Bigbillus, reversed the policy and restored to the month the only name in the calendar remaining to us as it was in the beginning.

The curtain will rise cautiously disclosing a schoolhouse in the foreground and a small boy in open-seat pants concealed in the tall grass at the left. Mr. Taft will be pounding his ear under a bush on the right and Mr. Pinchot and Mr. Ballinger will alternately chase each other across the stage in the rear. In the remote background a group of football players will be putting in fall hair, and farmers will be passing to town with their crops along the extreme right side of the stage and returning in automobiles on the left. After the preliminary pantomime, in which the teacher will dash out of the schoolhouse and catch the boy, Mr. Taft lay his other ear on the anvil, and several aeroplanes pass over, the consumer will come out and sing "Listen to a Penicil on My Rib."

And then the big show will begin, and summertime will scot, the quail will do a trial trill upon his magic flute, the calf will hoist his tall tail, and jump from hill to hill, the drowsy mosquito will confess and fall upon his bill, the birds will call the moving van, to warmer climates bound, and the first acorn will fall and raise a well upon the ground. It is a very pleasant thing To think upon the Fall And what a comfort probably It will be to us all, To think upon the elder press, The pumpkins turning gold, The squirrel picking up hazel nuts, The chigger catching cold, A new supply of oxygen, Replenishing the air, And Nature touching up the scene With color here and there.

A man cannot fall upon his lyre and give it steam enough to make a symphony with Autumn for his theme, and cannot take his hands away and play it with his nose, or even stand upon his head and pick it with his toes until the din of falling nuts is pattering around, and the hunter's moon is in the sky, and all the hills are browned, and yonder in the filmy depth his frenzied eye can trace a gang of milkkrants tooling by against the arch of space—a man whose soul cannot respond to that insistent call is going where they do not have an autumtime at all. However, and be as it may, the bullfrog's sad adieu will rumble briefly ere he tilts and burrows in the ooze.

The railroads will return the folks they found too spry to smash, the poor cockroach will lay his head beneath the window sash, the drowsy will put the blower on and march against the dragon, and a few more sections of the map will board the water wagon.

The supreme test for railroad bridges will begin on the 15th, when President Taft will set out upon his 13,000-mile trip to Mexico, the Pacific Slope, and intermediate points. This date in history will also be the 52nd anniversary of the President's birth, but he will not open anything very loud, and there will be no bear hunters present. In the course of his travels Mr. Taft will test the stability and tensile strength of 67,432 bridges and 512,002 trestles, and the rotundity of more than 10,000 roundhouses.

Mars will be the other exhibit of the month. This planet, which is supposed to be inhabited by people like Mr. Rockefeller and others who have something on the rest of us, is now only 24,000,000 miles distant, and may be easily distinguished in its angry redness and its habit of wrinkling and blinking like a Pittsburg first-nighter. There have been several suggestions for attracting the attention of Mars while passing, the best of which is that everybody upon our own earth say "Boo!" at the same time; but Mr. Harriman says that if anybody in this country says "Boo!" again just at this time prosperity never will come back; so we, at least, are not participating, no matter if the rest of the world does so.

The September moon, which is said to be the only one under which anyone ever committed bigamy, will be full on the 29th, and the signs of the Zodiac for the month will be Virgo, until the 22d, and thereafter Libra. People born under the influence of Virgo are persistent and can get a lower berth after the man says there are none left, but Libra people are well balanced, and can sleep in an upper.

On the 23d the sun will cross the equator for a touchdown, and the increased tariff on clothing will kick the autumn equinox. This will give the ball to the wolf on our frontyard line. An then October will return With gossamer sky, And in his soft autumn hush, The pumpkin vine will pile.

MODISTIC MATTERS.

Hints For the Woman With Small Dress Allowance. Handkerchief linens are being made into the handsomest summer frocks. They are very beautiful if immaculately clean and free from all wrinkles; but, like all linens, they wrinkle easily, and for this reason only the girl with a liberal dress allowance should select handkerchief linen for her only white dress.

Speaking of women with small dress allowances, they should never invest much money in white wash frocks of any kind. They are not durable at best and require very frequent laundering. When will women whose dress allowance does not exceed \$50 a month learn to select such materials as tussore, shantung, cotton voiles, serge, crape, etc., all of which are equally as popular as linen this season?

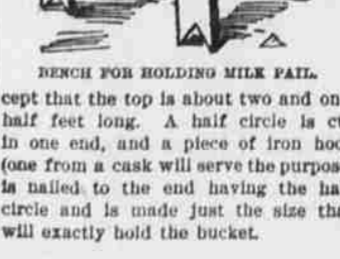


A PRETTY AND SIMPLE DRESS.

Long waisted frocks suit the little girls peculiarly well, and this one is attractive and dainty, yet perfectly simple and childish. Dotted batiste woven with a border is the material used for the dress illustrated, and the border has been cut off and used as a banding. JUDIC GROLLET.

This May Manton pattern comes in sizes for girls four, six and eight years of age. Send 30 cents to this office, giving number (623), and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt delivery.

Stool and Bucket Holder. A dairymaid who has had trouble with the cow kicking over the milk bucket says he has had no further difficulty in this direction since using the bench shown in the illustration. It is made like an ordinary stool, except that the top is about two and one-half feet long. A half circle is cut in one end, and a piece of iron hoop (one from a can) will serve the purpose (is nailed to the end having the half circle and is made just the size that will exactly hold the bucket.



BENCH FOR HOLDING MILK PAIL.

The Limitless Resources of Oregon

Oregon has a population of half a million and over. She has a well come for thousands more and a royal welcome, too. Nature has heaped her gifts of climate, scenery, and soil, of forest, mine and farm) on this daughter of the West and, in gratitude, Oregon is stretching out a beckoning hand to the struggling masses of the East. There is in Oregon an "embarrassment of riches"—an almost bewildering variety of choice before the prospective settler. For this State is "resourceful" in more senses than one. He who would make his home in Oregon, should ponder well the question: "which section?" Land may be purchased for a few dollars and there is land valued at thousands of dollars per acre. There are opportunities for many.

On the Pacific Slope. About one-fourth of Oregon's area of 94,560 square miles, lies West of the Cascade Mountains, and embraces some choice garden spots, the Willamette Valley, including nine of the most productive counties in the state—the Umpqua Valley, known far and wide for its high quality fruits—the Rogue River Valley, home of fine apples, pears and grapes—the Hood River Valley with its perfect strawberries and unexcelled apples. Western Oregon, though possessing a considerable rainfall, is applying irrigation to produce higher results in fruit growing.

Irrigated Lands. Many irrigation projects are under way in Oregon, the acreage of land under irrigation so far amounting to about 500,000—about one-twentieth of the total cultivated area. In the valleys of the Deschutes River, in the central part of the state—in Umatilla County—in the Klamath country and elsewhere, thousands of acres will be added to the most productive of the farm lands of the West. But even then the irrigated land in the state will bear only a small proportion of the total cultivable area, and though fruit-raising is "in the limelight" to the almost complete observation of other products, yet Oregon's grain and grazing lands should not be overlooked by the farmer.

Wheat Lands. Wheat is the great crop of Oregon and for quality ranks at the top. Prices rule high, largely on account of the foreign demand—Oregon being the principal source of Oriental supply. The immense wheat farms—1,000 to 8,000 acres—are tilled and harvested by steam power, and one of the most wonderful sights that the farm world of Oregon and other Western States can offer is that of a big combined harvester and thresher, drawn by 30 to 40 head of mules and horses, heading, threshing, cleaning and sacking grain, finally dropping the sacks tied along the field. Wheat growing is profitable if engaged in by wholesale, even where, for the sake of added moisture and fertility, every-other-year cultivation is necessary.

Apples for Epicures. The golden apples of the Heaperides—if they really were apples—were not half so famous as the apples of Oregon. Here in a number of districts the very choicest are being raised, such profits as make the Eastern orchardist shake his head incredulously. For flavor, color and keeping quality, they are famous the world over and prices as high as \$3.25 a box are on record. While the trees are growing to the point of bearing, it is common to raise strawberries between the rows at a good profit.

Pears, Peaches and Cherries. Pears—the delicious Bartlett and Comice—bring big profits, those of the Rogue River have broken all records for high prices in carload lots. And probably a large portion of the state is capable of growing pears profitably. The peach is at home in Douglas county and in favorable locations in Willamette Valley. Cherries and other fruits are successfully grown in a number of places in both Western and Eastern Oregon.

What About the Walnut? The walnut industry of Oregon has excited considerable attention. In fact there is in the Willamette Valley quite a walnut-planting boom, conditions there having been found favorable. Extraordinary profits have been actually realized, and still more extraordinary ones promised. Individual trees are said to have yielded \$40 in a season—an acre \$1,000. The tree does not yield till it is 6 to 8 years old. It is too soon to figure what the proportions and profits of the industry may be.

Profits and Land Values. Land in the United States is worth all the way from nothing to millions of dollars an acre. It all depends on what it is worth to the owner. Successful intensive farming has raised the value of Oregon farm land in some sections to \$800 an acre. Irrigable land that, as raw sage brush, was worth \$5 an acre, or two years ago, is worth today \$150. Wheat land can be bought wild for \$100 an acre—cultivated, for \$50 to 60. Desert land under irrigation system, with water prospects, brings \$60 to \$200 an acre.

BOYS MAKE RECORD CLIMB. Raymond and Wallace Caulfield Reach Summit at Early Hour.

Mrs. Charles H. Caulfield, who with her two sons, Wallace and Raymond, and daughter, Miss Edna, and Miss Marjorie Caulfield, have been enjoying an outing at Government Camp, returned to Oregon City Tuesday. They had a most enjoyable outing, but report a terrible wind storm at Government Camp on Friday evening, and all of the campers in that section moved out the following day, not caring to again experience such a storm. There has been an unusually large number of people at this resort this season, but by the latter part of the week, there will practically be very few people in that section. Raymond and Wallace Caulfield distinguished themselves as mountain climbers, and last week made the ascent of Mount Hood, reaching the summit at 3 o'clock A. M. This is the best time that has been made by any one this season. They climbed without a guide, as they were familiar with the mountain, this having been their third trip to the summit. Upon reaching the top on their last trip they saw a party from Cloud Cap Inn, on the opposite side of the mountain. They awaited the arrival of the party, and to their surprise found that it was the same that climbed last year and met them on the top of the mountain.

A Good Position. Can be had by ambitious young men and ladies in the field of "Wireless" or Railway telegraphy. Since the 8-hour law became effective, and since the Wireless companies are establishing stations throughout the country, there is a great shortage of telegraphers. Positions pay beginners from \$70 to \$90 per month, with good chance for advancement. The National Telegraph Institute of Portland, Oregon, operates six official institutes in America, under supervision of R. R. and Wireless officials and places all graduates into positions. It will pay you to write them for full details.

Careful of Your Property

One of the secrets of our success in the Baggage and Transfer Business Safes, Pianos and Furniture Moving Williams Bros. Transfer Co. Phones, Office 1121, Residence 1833 525 Main Street

SUMMER RATES EAST

During the Season 1909 via the Southern Pacific Co. from OREGON CITY To OMAHA and Return \$60.50 To KANSAS CITY and Return \$60.50 To ST. LOUIS and Return \$68.00 To CHICAGO and Return \$73.00 and to other principal cities in the East, Middle West and South. Correspondingly low fares. On sale June 2, 3; July 2, 3; August 11, 12. To DENVER and Return \$55.50 On sale May 17, July 1, August 11. Going transit limit 10 days from date of sale, final return limit October 31st. These tickets present some very attractive features in the way of stop over privileges, and choice of routes; thereby enabling passengers to make side trips to many interesting points en route. Routing on the return trip through California may be had at a slight advance over the rates quoted. Full particulars, sleeping car reservations and tickets will be furnished by any Southern Pacific local agent, or W. M. McMURRAY, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

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A HISTORIC HOUSE.

As a fitting sequel to the rehabilitation of the old McLoughlin home at Oregon City, his heirs will restore as far as possible the old furniture used by Dr. McLoughlin when he occupied the house in old territorial days. This assurance is given by his granddaughter, Mrs. M. L. Myrick, of this city, who will take personal pride in seeing that the once hospitable mansion of her grandfather shall be made to look as it did in her childhood days. The people of Oregon City, says the Oregonian, have shown commendable loyalty to the memory of Dr. McLoughlin in rescuing his old home from ruin and removing from the time-stained structure the traces of "decay's effacing fingers." The historic building will doubtless yet be the repository of many relics of the old days for which the name of Dr. McLoughlin stands, while around it will cluster many traditions dear to the hearts of our state builders, and only less sacred to their descendants in future generations. The house has been renovated and where necessary, reconstructed, strictly on the old lines. Its old furniture will be restored as far as possible. After that, room will, no doubt, be found for many relics of the time for which the name of Dr. McLoughlin stands. Intelligently chosen, systematically arranged and properly labeled, such relics would make of the old house a store room of history, an object lesson of a past era, a receptacle of the treasure trove of former days. Let a suitable place be reserved on the walls for a picture, properly enlarged, of which some very good photographs are extant, of the Falls of the Willamette, before they were harnessed to the processes of development; and, over all, let the benign face of the good doctor, framed in snowy hair, look down. Thus will the old man prove at once a fitting receptacle for such relics of early days as remain of Dr. McLoughlin and his already shadowy era.

GLOWING OPINIONS OF OREGON.

Impressed with the future of the Pacific Northwest in agriculture, delegates to the national convention of the Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations have returned home after holding a week's convention in Portland. Those in attendance expressed themselves as surprised at the manifest agricultural wealth here. The fertility of the soil and the progress made in agriculture aroused much comment. The visitors were enabled to see various parts of the State by special train as guests of the Portland Commercial Club. So highly pleased were they that the excursionists passed a resolution of thanks to their entertainers and spoke in very high terms of the country inspected. Since the visitors are hard headed scientists who are not given to making unwarranted statements, their opinions of the Northwest and its future in agriculture may be taken seriously. These were nothing short of glowing. The fertile soil; the favorable climate; organization and intelligence of the farmers here; and their successful methods, and rich opportunity for those who undertake agriculture in this favored section of the country, all were spoken of by the visitors. Their favorable opinion is certain to be productive of much good for these men are in touch with large numbers of farmers who are looking for new locations, as well as thousands of students who are studying scientific agriculture and who are on the lookout for good farm lands.

THE PLACE TO BUY.

Store-competitions would be an empty phrase, indeed, if it were not true that there is always a best place to buy a particular thing. If the contemplated purchase is of any importance, the question of where to go is of equal importance; and the question can be best settled—and usually very quickly—by reading the ads. If all of the purchases you make in the course of a year were made after considering the ads, and made in consequence to "the best advantage" store-competition would then become a valuable thing to you. And you would be amazed at the amount of money realized as a direct compensation to you for your labor in "reading the ads."

HOTEL MAN DEFENDANT

(Continued from page 1.)

hotel as a servant, acting as waitress and chambermaid and her hours have been from 5:30 A. M. to 8 P. M. daily. Last Monday he said to have become angry and violently shoved her across the room. Mrs. Tobin states her husband devotes part of his time to playing cards with the patrons of the hotel and that he has threatened to run her out of the hotel as soon as he gets out of debt, and last Monday she was forced to leave the place and seek refuge elsewhere. Mrs. Tobin says her husband has a net income of nearly \$400 per month and she asks for \$50 per month alimony and \$400 temporary alimony and for the care and custody of their children. Walter A. Dimick appears as her attorney.

Tapfer Funeral at Oswego.

The funeral services over the remains of Ambrose Tapfer, the man who committed suicide at Oswego on Tuesday by taking chloroform, were held Friday afternoon from the family residence at Oswego. Deceased was a member of Webfoot Camp, Woodmen of the World, and the funeral was held under the auspices of this order. The interment was in the Oswego cemetery.

Willamette Council, Knights and Ladies of Security, had an enjoyable social evening Monday night in Woodmen of the World Hall. Refreshments were served and dancing was indulged in. The following interesting programme was rendered: Piano solo, Miss Bertha Frederick; vocal duet, R. E. Woodward and Roy Woodward; recitation, Charles Robison; piano solo, Oscar Woodfin; recitation, Thomas Sinnott.

Yenny Will Talk to Teachers.

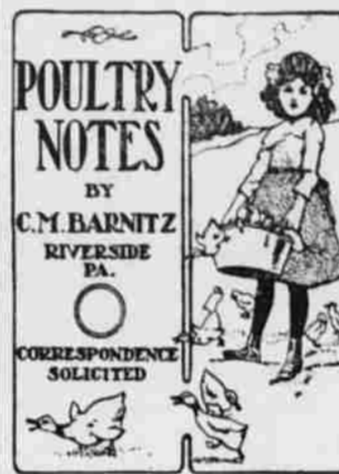
Dr. Robert C. Yenny, state health officer, of Portland, will give an address to the teachers at the annual institute, which will be held in November. Dr. Yenny's lecture will be of special interest, not only to teachers, but to others as well. County School Superintendent T. J. Gary is busily engaged in preparing the programme for the institute.

Marriage Licenses of the Week.

License to marry was issued Wednesday to Bertha Bunnell and Elmer Worthington, of Oswego, and they were married by Justice of the Peace Samson. Other licenses to wed were issued as follows: Hannah E. Wells and Robert D. Johnson, Ona Opal Sloper and George Grant Royer, Olive Jones and Smiley Lovelace, Mabelle Haines and Carl Bethke, Hilda Kalunke and Frank Bittner, Mary Boehs and Christ Aerne. The latter pair were made one by Justice of the Peace Samson.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Clackamas Vital Statistics. The bi-monthly bulletin of the Oregon State Board of Health gives the following vital statistics for Clackamas County: May—Births, 31; deaths, 7; cases of diphtheria, 1; cases of scarlet fever, 2; cases of measles, 2; cases of smallpox, 1; marriages 1. June—births, 16; deaths, 12; cases of tuberculosis, 3; deaths from tuberculosis, 2; cases of diphtheria, 4; cases of measles, 3; cases of smallpox, 2; marriages, 1.



POULTRY NOTES BY C. M. BARNITZ RIVERSIDE PA. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

There was a town called Spinstar Town. You'll know the reason why. Though all the girls were not so old, For most of them were spry.

But somehow none of them got spoiled, And this was awful sad, For all these girls of Spinstar Town For married life were mad.

It seemed that all these comely maids Were doomed to nurse a cat, And some with tears concluded To be satisfied with that.

But one with perseverance Slipped a want ad. in the Press, And this, of course, as usual, Was a marvelous success.

Her mail became stupendous, And the other male came, too, And the latter were so handsome She was puzzled which to woo.

At last she picked a millionaire, And on her wedding day She called to her maiden friends And had this word to say:

"Dear girls, if you would have man's arm To press you in life's stress Just let yourself in your alarm To the power of the press."

It's now no longer Spinstar Town, You know the reason why, The press will bring the same success If you a want ad. try. C. M. B.

OWLS THAT DON'T CATCH FOWLS

O woman, when it's a case of feathered fashions, thy name is cruelty! Yes, the crane for owl heads on hats slaughtered thousands of the farmer's feathered friends. Then away back somewhere a dead rabbit was found in a some horned owl's nest, and a barred owl was caught in a hencoop with the goods.

Instantly some harebrained legislator rushed to the rescue of those ancient cocks and hens and long eared jack rabbits and pushed through a law offering a bounty for the scalp of those pestiferous rabbit and rooster killers, and ever since the cry has been, "Down with the owls!"

"To wit! To wit! To woo!" "Cries the owl from the hollow tree. "I wish to ask of you "Why men and boys shoot me.

"I catch the mole, the mouse and rat That on the farmer's grain wax fat. I trap the sparrow in his nest, And yet am shot down as a pest."

There are 200 known species of owls, and naturalists declare there are but two in the country that catch poultry—the great horned and the barred.

Here are our most useful and domestic owls. They love to nest in the old apple tree, and while the farmer shores loud and long they sing their weird song and are busy bearing pests to their nests.

The barn owl watches in the barn for the mice that think the farmer's grain's no nice.

In one barn owl's nest at the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, were found the skulls of 225 meadow mice, seventy-nine house mice, two pine mice, six jumping mice and twenty



BARN, SCREECH AND LONG EARED OWLS.

The screech and long eared owls love to make nocturnal visits to those sparrow nests that decorate the cornices of our homes, and there's something doing for the sparrows when those sharp claws close on them.

Make a pet of a little screech owl and he will clean the mice and rats out of your cellar and granary. Hang his cage in the cherry tree, and the birds will "git" set it out where you feed the chicks, and the sparrows will flit. That pays better than to wear his head on a hat.

DON'TS.

Don't feed the hens in the henhouse on a summer day. You will thus starve the mice away.

Don't keep a snuffed owl or hawk as a parlor ornament. Set it out among the pens and fruit and see the thieving birds scoot.

Don't become a life member of the Fault Finders' club. It costs too much.

Don't ship egg and fowls in heavy boxes nor send dressed fowls any distance without ice.

Don't forget to test guinea eggs, and remember that their fertility depends on mating them in pairs.

Don't expect to breed a clean shank breed when you use stubby legged breeders.

Fattening Young Pigs.

A breeder who makes a specialty of raising pigs for the market feeds as follows: As soon as the pigs are weaned I begin feeding warm separator milk with a little grain—not too much to begin with, about three parts corn and one part bran. As they get older feed them more grain. Always feed them all they will eat up clean, and be sure they are fed so they will be larger "tomorrow" than "today." If not you have lost all you have for them today. When you have pumpkins, apples and potatoes, cook them, putting the meal and bran in when done, while still hot, and let it cook a little. Consider this the cheapest and best feed for fattening pigs. A pig to grow well must be kept in a dry, warm, clean pen.

Reward. Hank Stubbs—The Moleys are going to hev a phonygraft, ain't they? Bigge Miller—Yep. Hump said he'd put one in of Mandy 'd give up tryin' to play the pianer.—Boston Globe.

A Reminiscence. As boyhood's days come back to me The starting tear my falos blurs, Then pa oft, took me on his knee, "But ma, she took me tear her eye."

Superabundans. Advice is always to be had And might be useful if you could With certainty detect the bad And always patronize the good. —Judson Post.

Uncertain. "What did you have for breakfast?" "I don't know, I long since abandoned the practice of eating the principles required by the pure food law."—Washington Star.