LOCAL BRIEFS

Dr. L. G. Ice, Dentist, Rooms 17 and 18, Masonic Bldg. *

Barton Jack, of Marquam, was in the city Wednesday.

Miss Clarinne Llewellyn, of Chicago, Ill., is visiting with Miss Mildred Kruse.

Miss Lila Swafford, of Salem, is visiting with her cousin, Miss Nellie Swafford.

William H. Howell left last week for Reno, Nevada, to witness the great fight.

Miss Mae Rambo is visiting with relatives in Hillsboro, and expects to be gone several weeks.

J. W. Reed, mayor of Estacada, was in town Wednesday on business before the county court.

Lee Caufield, who has been attending the University of Oregon, has returned to his home in this city.

Miss Anna T. Smith will leave Friday for Spokane, Wash., to spend a two months' vacation with relatives.

Wool sacks for sale at Oregon City Commission House.

Attorney W. A. Heylman, of Estacada, was in this city on business Wednesday.

J. M. Lawrence, of Bend, who has been visiting with his sister-in-law, Mrs. C. G. Miller, has returned home.

Joe Myers, who recently arrived here from Minnesota, has accepted a position in the store of Larson & Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Steiner, who were married on Sunday, have returned from their honeymoon and taken up their residence in a cottage on Madison street.

Joe Gadke, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Gadke, who has been ill for some time with scarlet fever, has recovered, and the family is now out of quarantine.

Mrs. Don Meldrum and two children left Saturday for Baker City, where they will make an extended visit to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Parker, parents of Mrs. Meldrum.

Miss Mollie Mitchell left this week for her home at Sandy, and from there will go to Mount Hood, where she will spend the summer at Yocum's, government camp.

Miss Jennie Risley, of Denver, Colo., and Miss Barbara Lumis, of Burlington, Vt., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Woodward.

Mrs. L. B. Fox, of The Dalles, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. O. D. Eby, for several days, left yesterday for Molalla, to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Moore.

Miss Emma Wendt who has been making her home with the Misses Smith at Gladstone for the past year, left Tuesday for her home in Minneapolis.

Miss Edna Simmons, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Simmons, for several weeks, left for Kelso on Tuesday, where she is in the millinery business.

Miss Minnie Schatz, after visiting with Miss Kathryn Sinnott at Kelso, Wash., where she spent the Fourth, has returned to her home in this city.

Mrs. D. W. Kinnaird, of Seattle, Wash., and brother, William T. Taylor, of Wilmington, have been the guests for several days of Mrs. M. J. Marshall and daughter, Miss Grayce, of Canemah.

Mrs. A. W. Cheney, of Portland, is in this city visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Doolittle. Mrs. Cheney has been called to this city on account of the serious illness of her mother.

County Judge Grant B. Dimick, will go to Waterloo, Linn County, next Saturday and will make a speech there. On the following Saturday, July 16, Judge Dimick will speak at St. Helens.

Mrs. Ola Ashbaugh, who has been visiting with her brother, Elmer at Carlton, Oregon, has returned home, and will leave soon for California for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Straight left Friday for Star, Oregon, where they will spend the Fourth with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hankins. Mrs. Straight will remain for ten days at Star, but Mr. Straight returned Tuesday.

John O. Evans, of Spokane, Wash., a prominent lumber contractor of that city, who has been spending the past two weeks with his sister, Mrs. J. R. Williams, left Friday for his home going by way of Seattle.

L. O. Eaton and son, Clarence, left Tuesday for the East, intending to be gone three months visiting Niagara Falls, Washington, Philadelphia, New York, Boston. They will spend the summer at Mr. Eaton's old home in Maine, where he has not been for over 20 years.

Mrs. D. W. Kinnaird, of Seattle, Wash., and brother, W. C. Taylor, of Wilmington, Delaware, who have been visiting with Mrs. E. J. Marshall and Mr. and Mrs. Midlam, of Canamah, left yesterday for the beach, where they will remain for a few days before returning to their homes.

Mrs. Naomi Howell, Miss Mary Howell and Chambers Howell, accompanied by the latter's cousin, Miss Ella Howell, have returned from Jefferson, Oregon, where they have been visiting relatives. The party went by auto.

Mrs. Fred Slocum and baby, of Erie, Pa., arrived in Oregon City the first of the week, and will remain here for several weeks visiting with the former's sister, Mrs. W. A. Shewman. Mr. Slocum arrived in Oregon several weeks ago. Before returning to their home in Pennsylvania, Mr. and Mrs. Slocum will visit relatives in the state of Washington.

Mrs. G. W. Grace and two daughters, Florence and Ellen, who have been visiting relatives in England and Wales for the past year, will sail for home next Saturday, July 9. They will make several stops en-route and will probably arrive in Oregon City sometime in August.

Miss Margaret Williams, who has been one of the teachers of the Oregon City public schools for the past seven years, left Wednesday for Portland, where she will take a teacher's course in painting and drawing under the direction of Esther Wuest, supervisor of drawing in the Portland public schools. Miss Williams possesses much talent in this line of work.

Mrs. C. D. Schureman, of Portland, accompanied by her daughter, Jeanette, was in this city Friday. Mrs. Schureman is a well known newspaper woman, formerly of the editorial staff of the Houston Chronicle, Texas, having charge of the "Woman Beautiful" column, and where she conducted a department of special interest to women. Mrs. Schureman's writings have been published in many magazines. She was here arranging for talks to be given by her at the Chautauqua, and will be heard at the Forum, which is in charge of Mrs. Eva Emery Dye.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Of Importanec to the People of Oregon City.

Huntley Bros. desire to announce to the readers of the Enterprise they have been able to secure the agency for Parisian Sage, the marvelous dandruff cure and delightful hair dressing.

Huntley Bros are glad to state that Parisan Sage is a rigidly guaranteed hair invigorator.

It cures dandruff in two weeks by killing the dandruff microbes; it stops falling hair, itching scalp and splitting hair or money back.

It is a most pleasant hair dressing, especially for ladies, as it causes the hair to grow thickly and makes it luxuriant and lustrous. The price is only 50 cents a large bottle at Huntley Bros.

JULY CAMP AT NEW ERA

SPIRITUALIST MEETING SLATED FOR THIS MONTH TO OPEN SATURDAY.

RUNS FOR THREE WEEKS

Famous Mediums Will Be on Platform and Attractive Program Is Arranged—Inducements to Campers.

The 38th annual session of the Spiritualist campmeeting will be held at the New Era grounds July 9 to 31, under the auspices of the First Spiritualist Religious Association of Clackamas County. The officers of the association are F. E. Dunton, Molalla, president; Mrs. L. L. Irwin, Barlow, vice president; George H. Kirbyson, Oregon City, secretary; John Burgoyne, New Era, treasurer. The officers of the Ladies' Union are Mrs. Kirbyson, president; Miss Gladys Dunton, secretary; Miss Rae Kirbyson, treasurer.

New Era is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, twenty miles south of Portland, and six miles from Oregon City. It is on the bank of the Willamette River, where the steamboats pass daily, affording a choice of travel. The camp is a short walk from the station.

Grounds opened for setting up tents, etc., July 8.

Groceries, meats, vegetables and fruits delivered on the grounds.

Hotel rates, $5 and $6 per week; $1 and $1.25 per day; meals, 25 cents; $4 per week. Lodging 25 cents and 50 cents. On account of the number of speakers to be accommodated the room for guests will be limited, so tents should be brought if possible.

Regular rate of one and one-third fare from Portland Saturdays and Sundays, good returning the same Sunday or Monday following.

Programs will be printed weekly.

The management reserves the right to expel any and all persons from the grounds for good and sufficient reason, or for practices contrary to the principles of this association.

The following speakers and mediums will be present: George H. Brooks (July 9-18), Los Angeles, Cal.; W. C. Hodge, San Diego, Cal.; V. S. Wateis (July 23-31), Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. E. E. Cobb, Seattle, Wash.; Mrs. J. S. P. Flint (July 28), Corvallis, Ore.; Mrs. M. A. Congdon, Portland, Ore.; Mrs. F. V. Jackson, Victoria, B. C.; Mrs. Althea Bailey, Portland, Ore.

The program for the first week follows:

Sunday, July 10—10 a. m. vocal and orchestral music; address, W. C. Hodge; messages, Mrs. Bailey. Mr. Brooks; 2 p. m., special music; lecture, George H. Brooks; messages, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Cobb; 7:15 p. m., address, Mrs. M. A. Congdon

Monday, July 11—7:45 p. m., address, George H. Brooks.

Tuesday, July 12—10:30 a. m., conference, led by Mr. Brooks; 7:45 p. m., literary and musical program.

Wednesday, July 13—10:30 a. m., circle; 7:45 p. m., address, Mrs. Cobb.

Thursday, July 14 (Man's Day)—10:30 a. m., conference; 2:30 p. m., address, George H. Brooks; 7:45 p. m., program of many sides.

Friday, July 15—2:30 p. m., address, W. C. Hodge; 7:45 p. m., message meeting.

Saturday, July 16—10:30 a. m., conference, led by Mr. Hodge.

Sunday, July 17—10:30 a. m., special music; lecture, George H. Brooks; messages, Mr. Brooks, Mrs. Cobb; 2:30 p. m., special music; lecture, W. C. Hodge; messages, Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Jackson; 7:45 p. m., farewell address, George H. Brooks.

Special days—Thursday, July 14, Man's Day; each Tuesday at 7:45 p. m., special literary program; Thursday, July 21, Woman's Day; Thursday, July 28, Children's Day—a treat for the children; Saturday, July 30, annual business meeting and election of officers; Sunday, July 31, Portland Day.

Program subject to change, but will be followed as closely as possible.

To those who have attended the New Era Camp nothing needs to be said of the beauty and grandeur of the place. The grove of magnificent fir trees, with their drooping branches, that insure perpetual shade and coolness, the beautiful Willamette, that gathers its clear waters from the mountain sides, the rough and rugged Rock Island in the river, the precipitous banks that rise like stone walls for hundreds of feet above, Balancing Rock, the inspiring shady walks, all speak for themselves.

Dye Returns from New York.

Trafton Dye, a son of Colonel and Mrs. Charles H. Dye, has returned home for his Summer vacation. He was recently graduated with high honors from the law department of Columbia University, New York City.

How Color Affects Growth.

Color agriculture is the latest. Camille Flammarion put seedlings of the sensitive plant into four different houses—an ordinary conservatory, a blue house, an ordinary greenhouse and a red house. After a few months waiting he found the little plants in the blue house practically just as he had put them in. They seemingly had fallen asleep and remained unchanged. In the green glass house they had grown more than in the ordinary glass house, but they were weedy and poor. In the red house the seedlings had become positive giants, well nourished and well developed, fifteen times as big as the normal plant. In the red light the plant had become hypersensitive. It was found that the blue light retards the processes of decay as well as those of growth.

OLD PAP PINKHAM,

Awakening of the Jericho Consumers on High Prices.

THE GOVERNMENT IS WARNED

Placidity of the Quiet Town Breaks in a Rally of the Eaters—Resolutions For a Change and Spirited Raid on the Molasses Barrel.

By M. QUAD.

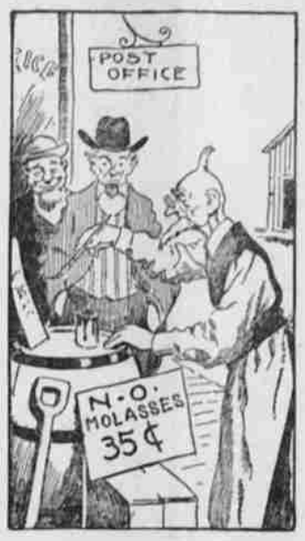
(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

MY DEAR WILLIAM—I am no alarmist. I have never alarmed even an old setting hen. Neither do I jump at conclusions. If I owe a man a dollar I take a whole month to pay it in. What I am going to say is that I know Jericho from top to bottom. I know her moods. I know what her people are capable of when driven to the wall. I know what it means when Elder Lysander Johnson walks about with his hands crossed under his coattails and a rye straw in his mouth.

Last week Jericho was enthusiastic. There was cheering and whooping and swinging of hats. The hens clucked in the sunshine, and Jericho creek babbled on its way to the sea.

A change has come. Jericho is placid. There isn't a whoop. There isn't a cheer. There isn't a cluck.

Mrs. Pinkham has diagnosed the symptoms, and she agrees with me



MOLASSES COME DOWN.

that it is the calm before the storm—the placidity that an old cow takes on just before she is to let a hind leg go and plant a foot against your manly bosom.

Monday morning Silas Goodheart entered my grocery and asked if the price of butter had come down. I answered that I was sorry to say it had jumped up instead. He asked me how long I thought the outraged people would stand it and went away shaking his head and muttering. He was followed by Moses Taylor, who asked for codfish. I had to tell him that codfish had advanced.

"Pap," said he as he drew closer and lowered his voice to a whisper, "get ready for trouble! The people have been driven to the dead line. If you have any influence with the president set it to work at once."

I tried to pump him, but it was no go. He just gave me that warning and then walked out. I at once lowered the price of butter and codfish and had the same proclaimed through the town, but the placidity still continued. The butcher was called a robber; the cobbler was called a villain; the feed store man was looked at so menacingly that he shut up shop and went to Dobbs Ferry for the day.

Tuesday opened with the same placidity. Not a leaf stirred. Men simply bowed as they passed each other on the street. Not a cluck from a cluck-ing hen. Mrs. P. and I both moved about as if there was fear of an avalanche.

Symptoms of Distress.

On Wednesday there was a smell of sulphur in the air, and at intervals a faint rumbling was heard. I was unusually urbane and unctuous, both in the postoffice and grocery, but no smiles greeted me. I felt myself a marked man. Late in the afternoon Henry Smallman, who is known far and near for his gentle disposition and the length of time it takes to collect a bill from him, entered the postoffice with a musket on his shoulder. It was the same musket his grandfather carried at Bunker Hill. In a joking way I asked him if he was out for woodchucks, and the look he gave me sent a shiver up and down my spine. The answer he made me was that I had best go home early and not put my nose outdoors again until morning.

William, I have fought grizzlies, Indians, wildcats and men, but the situation took hold of me, and I followed Henry's advice. As I walked through the town after closing up I heard whispers and murmurs and the loading of guns, and men passed me without even a nod.

Mrs. Pinkham sat down with the symptoms and diagnosed them to mean that something was going to bust before morning. She was correct, as usual. Something did bust, but we had passed a night of terror before we heard the particulars. A public meeting was held at Eagle hall, and the place was jammed with men and women. They came armed with all sorts of weapons. It was announced at the outset that if I appeared and attempted to break up the gathering my life would be taken in five or six different sorts of ways.

Rally of Consumers.

Adinabad Smith, who was never known to hurt a fly, was the first speaker. He jumped out and began to shout for blood the first thing. He demanded the life of every member of a trust and flourished a crowbar around his head as he demanded.

Adinabad was followed by Jericho Jones, son of the founder of the town. He has been known to faint away at sight of the blood when bobbing off a a sheep's tail, but he was all there that evening. He flourished an old saber and demanded that every grocer and butcher be tortured to death. His countenance took on such a look of ferocity that people who had known him from childhood failed to recognize him.

Saturday Spillman was the third speaker. He is a man who will run sooner than fight and has been licked by women, but on this occasion he surprised everybody by appearing on the platform with a pitchfork and demanding your scalp. He charged you with standing in fear of the trusts, and thus bringing about the extortionate prices of living, and he fairly roared for your scalp. They had to tie him up by the leg to keep him from starting for Washington at once.

Resolutions For a Change.

Silas Goodheart was the last speaker. He made no attempt at oratory, but announced that I should be hung with you on the same limb. No preamble was introduced. The people couldn't wait for it. They just started right off with the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we give the president, Old Pap Pinkham, and other heads of government fifteen days from this date to move against every trust in the land; and,

Resolved, That if they don't move we will; and,

Resolved, That the persons responsible for the present high prices of all foodstuffs, whether belonging to trusts or not, be investigated, locked up and kept for the next five years on a diet of old rubber boots and axle grease; and,

Resolved, That we demand a law making it a crime equal to that of murder in the first degree for any person to put meat or foodstuffs in cold storage for over ten days; and,

Resolved, That all meats, vegetables, wool and leather be admitted to this country free of duty and that if prices don't come down we will see to it that Senator Aldrich and others go up; and,

Resolved, That as Old Pap Pinkham has seven barrels of N. O. molasses that he is holding at 55 cents a gallon we begin on him the first thing tomorrow.

William, that last resolution was carried out to the letter. I had scarcely reached my grocery next morning when a committee carrying jugs, pails and pitchers entered and demanded to know what I was gong to do about it. Did you ever read the story of Davy Crockett calling a coon to come down the tree? The coon came. So did I.

N. O. molasses went down to 35 cents a gallon as soon as I could find a piece of chalk to mark the heads of the barrels, and it was speedily followed by codfish. At this writing I seem to have the situation well in hand as far as Jericho is concerned, but the molasses is going fast, and when the last barrel is empty what the outraged populace is going to say and do I cannot predict.

Something has got to be done in Washington. Don't be afraid of bringing on a money panic. Let her come and be durned. It's a panic as it is.

And meanwhile Teddy is grinning and wondering what you are going to do about it, and W. J. B. is smiling and rubbing his hands and saying:

"Didn't I tell you how it would turn out?" OLD PAP PINKHAM.

Present Postmaster. You Bet.

A BUSINESS MAN'S BUSY DAY.

Correspondence, Office Force and Baseball Shorten the Hours.

SIX-THIRTY a. m.—Arose. Sun shining brightly. Saw a blade of green grass from the bathroom window.

7 a. m.—Wife reprimands me for whistling "Waltz Me Around Again, Willie," at breakfast. Wife rebukes me again for reading paper and answering "Matty" when she asks who is starring now in "Love Watches."

8 a. m.—Arrive at office. Reprimand office boy for loitering over sporting page of morning paper.

8:15 a. m.—Have to pause in midst of my correspondence to correct office assistant, who has informed stenographer Wagner is greatest living all around ball player.

9:30 a. m.—Resume my correspondence.

10:15 a. m.—Office force seems to be away behind on usual routine. Have just finished correspondence. Office assistant ventures prediction Cubs will win flag.

11:45 a. m.—Must attend to those coal contracts before lunch.

11:50 a. m.—Mr. Squeezem of Squeezem & Getit of Philadelphia drops in. He complains that our last shipment has been unnecessarily delayed. Look it up and find there was positively no excuse for it.

12:01 p. m.—Go to lunch with Mr. Squeezem. Nice chap is Squeezem, but he has a lot of fool ideas. Thinks the Phillies are sure to win, with the Giants in the second division. I explained that the Phillies did not have a chance and nearly lost a good customer.

1:30 p. m.—Back on the job. Work does pile up frightfully. Think I will have to shake up office force.

1:36 p. m.—Fred Melrose phoned me about those coal contracts. Confound the office force. Beastly subway service at fault. Company ought to put on more trains or something, so we busy business men would have seats and a chance to catch up on leading news of the world in our few leisure moments. Doubt whether the Yankees will make good getaway without Lou to pull their young pitchers into shape.

2 p. m.—Called to phone to square kick from old fogy out in Lancaster, Pa. Shipments delayed again. Very irritating to have to be polite to those bush leaguers. Finally squared it.

3 p. m.—Gave the whole shipping department my opinion of them. Raked them all over the coals good and hard. Feel better. Foreman suggested it might be spring fever. Told him they had no right to have spring fever.

3:30 p. m.—Have finished up my afternoon mail. Did it in a hurry. Takes me to make things fly! Just saw a robin in the tree across the street. Showed Mr. Redbreast to the office force. If I'm one thing more than another it's observant.

4:15 p. m.—Got the office force back at work. They show an incomprehensible disposition to dawdle. I'm never happy unless I'm working.

4:30 p. m.—Evening papers say the Luxatawna company is going to furnish the armor for the new battleships. Our bid should have gone in this morning. Those confounded directors are getting more inquisitive and exacting every day too. Will surely have to shake up office force. By George, I see Chance says at West Baden that his pitching staff will sweep the other clubs off their feet. He must be crazy. Chance never saw the day Three Fingered Brown could beat Matty.

5 p. m.—Office force going home. By hickory, I didn't know it was this late! Well, I'm too tired to tackle them tonight. I'll get up earlier tomorrow and go at them.—Puck.

SOCIETY

Mrs. George A. Harding was the hostess of a luncheon Thursday afternoon at her home, her guests being the Alumni of the Oregon City Seminary. These ladies graduated from this seminary in 1870, and all of the members were present at yesterday's gathering. Owing to the illness of the professor, Dr. S. D. Pope, of Victoria, under whom they graduated, he was unable to be present, but a letter written by him to the class was read during the afternoon by Miss Mary S. Barlow.

Many of the reminiscenses of school days were enjoyed, and the afternoon proved too short for a pleasant occasion like this. A delicious luncheon was served by the hostess These alumni gatherings are held every two years, and are always looked upon with great pleasure by the class. The rooms were very artistically decorated for the occasion. The parlors and dining rooms were in marguerites and trailing vines, the living room in nasturtiums, while the dining room, the most attractive, was in the colors of the class, blue and white, bachelor buttons being used in profusion. Indian baskets filled with these added much to the decorations. Each guest was presented by the hostess with a picture of the old seminary building. Before the departure pictures were taken of the alumni.

The members of the class present were Mrs. Hattie Barclay Pratt, of this city, Mrs. Kate Hunsaker Nicholas, Mrs. Emma Miller Cochran, of Portland; Mrs. Clara Caufield Morey, of Glenmorrie; Mrs. Jennie Barlow Harding, of this city; Miss Kate Barclay, of this city; Miss Mary S. Barlow, of Portland.

One of the prettiest luncheons of the season was given Friday afternoon by Mrs. Charles G. Miller at her home on Center and Seventh streets. The affair was given in honor of Miss Mary McIntyre, of Peoria, Ill., a former Oregon City girl, and Miss Ana Baird, also formerly of this city, but now of Portland, the latter to be married the latter part of August to Mr. William Henry Pierre, a prominent business man of Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

The rooms were beautifully decorated for this ocasion. The parlor and living room were in marguerites and ferns, and the dining-room was in the atrictic colors red, white and blue. Large bunches of red ramblers were gracefully hung from the walls in Indian baskets, and red sweet peas were used among the table decorations. At each place were minature Uncle Sam's hat filled with bon bons. The place cards, of which were hand-painted, suited the ocasion, upon each of which were written appropriate limericks of each guest. Six courses were served by the hostess, who was assisted by her mother, Mrs. C. O. T. Williams.

The guests were Mrs. C. O. T. Williams, Mrs. John T Clark, Mrs. A. S. Dresser, of Portland, Mrs. F. K. Hammond, of Eugene, Mrs. William Andresen, Mrs. Hiram N. Straight, Mrs. John W. Loder, Miss Mary McIntyre, of Peoria, Ill., Miss Ana Baird, of Portland.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Kellogg, of Mount Pleasant, a farewell party was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. William Rowan, who left last week for Oregon City, where they will make their future home, having sold their home at Mount Pleasant. Refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening was spent by the following: Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Rowan, Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Dillman, Mr. and Mrs. Hendrickson, Mr. and Mrs. Owen Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Kellogg, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Holmes, Mrs. A. E. King, Mrs. Elmer Hendrickson, Miss Sarah Hendrickson, Miss Lillian Holmes, Miss Ethel Holmes, Miss Florence Holmes, Misses Lucile and Leona Kellogg, Miss Nellie Dugey, Ernestine King, Miss Edna Rowan, Alfred Rowan, Master Everett K. Thomas, Master Owen G. Thomas, A. C. Thomas, Gordan McKillican, Arthur King, David Thomas.

Married. At the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Steinman, near Currinville on July 3, D. E. McConnell and Lydia E. Steinman. Rev. A. Densoy read the beautiful marriage service and pronounced the words that made them husband and wife. A large number of relatives and friends witnessed the ceremony and showered congratulations and a generous supply of rice upon them when they departed for Portland, where they will reside. Many useful and valuable presents were received by the happy bride and groom.

Marriage Licenses Granted.

The following have been granted marriage licenses: Pearl Owens and Lanman Bloomfield; Bessie Clark and C. E. Osborn; Helen Beuthien and Gustaf Escheback; Kate M. Snodgrass and William Bohlender, Helen Jale and J. F. Lynds; Ettie Isham and A. W. Harrier; Juanita M. Stubbs and Harry J. Kelly, Florence M. Smith and Carl Johnson; Lydia E. Steinman and David E. McConnell.

Norman Howard Wants Divorce.

Norman O. Howard has filed a suit for divorce against Josie D. Howard, to whom he was married February 1, 1908, in this city. He complains his wife made dates with other men and carried on a correspondence with them, and that she deserted him June 23, 1910. George C. Brownell is Howard's attorney. Mrs. Howard yesterday filed her acceptance of service in the case, which will probably not be contested.

OREGON CITY, Or., July 8.—Hazen H. Barnard has been appointed carrier on Oregon City rural mail route No. 6, to succeed Frank Hendricks, resigned.

HOUSE AND FURNITURE ON Seventh street for sale; reasonable. Address A 7, Enterprise.

HOUSE AND FURNITURE ON Seventh street for sale; reasonable. Address A, Enterprise.

WAITER GIRLS wanted at Chautauqua Restaurant. Apply to H. E. Cross, chairman committee.

BERRIES, MILK, vegetables wanted at Chautauqua Restaurant. Apply at once to H. E. Cross, chairman committee.