

Oregon City Enterprise

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PUSHING THINGS THROUGH COURT.

There is a movement on foot—not general and not organized, but it may be any day—to see if there cannot be worked out a reform in the methods employed for the punishment of men accused of crime.

YOUR HOME MERCHANT MORE EASILY REACHED

IF GOODS DON'T PROVE CORRECT IT IS AN EASY MATTER TO EFFECT EXCHANGE.

Why trade at home? Because: You examine your purchase and are assured of satisfaction before investing your money.

Because: Your home merchant is always ready and willing to make right any error or any defective article purchased of him.

Because: When you are sick or for any reason it is necessary for you to ask for credit, you can go to the local merchant. Could you ask it of a mail order house?

Because: If a merchant is willing to extend you credit you should give him the benefit of your cash trade.

Because: The mail order merchant does nothing for the benefit of markets or real estate values.

Because: The best citizens in your community patronize home industry. Why not be one of the best?

Because: If you will give your home merchant an opportunity to compete, by bringing your order to him in the quantities you buy out of town, he will demonstrate that, quality considered, he will save you money.

Cut Clover. All who do not give the poultry some clover hay two or three times a week should turn over a new leaf.

WHY YOU SHOULD BUY OF HOME MERCHANTS

AN OLD FARMER GIVES A FEW REASONS FOR TRADING WITH MEN CLOSE AT HOME

"I believe we should build up our own communities and enable our home merchants to give us a good market for our products by standing by them. We can buy all that we need and as cheaply by doing business at home, and thus make a better market for our products.

"How can we expect the town stores to thrive and grow if we as farmers refuse to trade with them, but send our money to some distant city which does not interest us or help us in the least?"

"While there is always a standard price for some kinds of farmers' produce, how can we expect the town merchant to buy our eggs, poultry and other products so vital to us if we do not reciprocate to the town merchant?"

"Is it not an object for us to build up our market town and make markets for our products? Does it not add to the value of our land to be able to point to some thriving nearby town with a ready market, schools and church advantages? Is not land so situated worth more than if it is isolated and distant from everything and everybody?"

"By standing by our home merchants we are standing by each other and by standing by each other we'll thrive and prosper together.

"Is it to our interest to build up great houses in distant cities? I make the broad assertion that while some things on the surface may seem cheaper than the prices of the home merchant, after we have scripp-

Advantages of a Checking Account

Not the least of the advantages of having a checking account at this bank is the acquaintance which it promotes between the depositor and our officers.

This acquaintance enables our officers to get in touch with the interests of the depositors, and to lend all the co-operation consistent with conservative banking.

Our officers gladly welcome the opportunity to extend the facilities of the bank to new depositors.

The Bank of Oregon City

ed ourselves to get the cash and paid freight and other charges, and paid for things we do not need because they seem cheap, we are actually out of pocket; we are simply gulled by cornorants.

"If we keep depressing and destroying the home merchants, we will find after a lifetime that our farms are in an isolated region and have not increased in value as they would have if we had made a market at our very door.

"I know farmers who are always in debt to their local merchants, while their cash has gone to the railroad for freight bills and to the catalogue houses for articles which do not rank as either luxuries or necessities, but simply as leg-pullers to gull the unsophisticated.

"How would you appreciate selling your stock and products on credit and the purchaser using his money to buy similar articles in a distant market for cash?"

"Unless we stand together and refuse to build up and develop this cornorant which preys upon us, we do not deserve to have thriving towns for markets nor the advantages which always come from being surrounded by a business community."

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Cut Clover. All who do not give the poultry some clover hay two or three times a week should turn over a new leaf.

There is money in giving fowls what they need. Clover furnishes lime for shell of egg and protein in abundance.

It is quite well balanced as a ration for stock. The way to feed clover to hens is to cut it very fine. If not cut up fine it may cause crop-bound. About half an inch is fine enough. Place the clover in a pall after it is cut, and pour just enough boiling water over it to moisten well. Then throw a cloth over the pall and let it remain until morning. In the morning, pour boiling water over the clover, so as to warm it for the hens in troughs for the morning meal. It is best and cheapest of all foods for laying hens in winter, and takes the place of green food.—Successful Farming.

Young Apple Trees. Until apple trees begin to bear the foundation branches should be cut back annually to make them short and strong to support heavy loads of fruit without breaking down.

After fruiting begins not much pruning is necessary, except to thin out surplus growth and to keep the tree symmetrical. Always prune from the top down, and not from the bottom up.

RICH WOMAN SEARCHED. Tip Was Unreliable and Nothing Was Found By Search.

NEW YORK, March 17.—(Spl.)—An inspectress here, acting on a wrong tip, made the wife of Joseph Hull, the richest man in Savannah, Ga., disrobe aboard the Lusitania while she searched for a diamond necklace. A young daughter was also subjected to the same indignity. Hull promises trouble because the inspectress was not more deliberate and respectful, giving time for investigation.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest in all business transactions and generally able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Among the Apple Trees

A Story of Farm Life

By CLIFFORD V. GREGORY

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(Continued From Last Week.)

CHAPTER XI. WHEN Harold Du Val left college with the determination of earning money to pay his gambling debts it was with a very busy idea of how he was going to do it.

Of one thing he was determined—he would go so far away that there would be little danger of his being known. It was still without a definite purpose that he boarded a train and started west. At Salt Lake City he stopped and spent several days looking for work only to find that every position had half a dozen men waiting for it.

At last in discouragement he took the train again, this time not stopping until he reached Seattle. Here his search for work was of little more avail than at Salt Lake City. One day when both his money and his hopes had almost reached their lowest ebb he wandered down to the wharf and stood idly watching a sealer making ready to sail.

He was suddenly startled by a heavy hand on his shoulder and turned quickly around to be confronted by a rough looking, bearded seaman. The sailor looked Harold over critically for a moment without speaking, nodding approvingly as he noted the well built, athletic form.

"Do you want to ship with us?" he asked at last. Harold looked from his rough questioner to the dirty little ship and shuddered. A winter in the arctic circle with a crew of quarreling sailors for companions was not exactly what he had had in mind when he started west to earn that \$500. Then he remembered Mabel's last words, "I know you can do it, Harold," and the disappointed look in Gladys's eyes the time she said, "The kind of boys I like are those who can do things." He turned and looked the shipmaster squarely in the eyes. "I'll go," he said. "How much?"

"A hundred dollars a month and your share of one-fourth of the net profits. He ready in half an hour." The history of that sealing trip would make a story in itself. There were times when Harold almost wished that he could lose his hold of the greasy rail and drop into the water, where he could rest. The days were a confused jumble of nerve racking toil and the nights a brief moment of oblivious slumber. The hardest training on the football field had been play compared to this. But Harold was blessed with a strong constitution, and before they had been out a month he could hold up his end of the work with any man on board. It was a hard trip for a boy who had never worked before, but it did much to make a man of him, and he came back a greatly changed Harold.

It was summer again, and Mabel was sitting on a low hanging branch of one of the apple trees reading one afternoon when she was startled by a merry hullo from the ground below and, glancing down, saw Harold looking up at her.

"The eight months he had been away had made a great change in him. His mouth was firmer, there was a strong-

Harold buried his face in his hands. After a long time he straightened up. "I used to think all life was for me to have fun," he said. "And I guess I had my share. But it seems that every one has to have his share of hard knocks, too, and it seems to be my turn now."

He testified a moment longer and then said to the ground "Goodby," he said. "I'm going back to school." And he hurried away.

Almost another year had passed, and all nature was bursting into bloom at the magic touch of spring. Gladys was sitting at the study table in their little room on the top floor of the girls' dormitory trying hard not to get the notes of the robin outside her window mixed up with her troublesome French verbs when Mabel brought her a letter.

She gave a little cry of dismay as she read it. It was from her father. Her mother was sick, he said. He disliked to ask them to break in on their school work, but could one of them come home for a few days? It wouldn't be at all necessary for them both to come.

Gladys threw down the letter and fished her suit case out of the closet. "Where are you going?" asked Mabel in surprise.

"Home," replied Gladys inconspicuously, pointing toward the letter.

"I'm going, too," announced Mabel after she had read it. It was only by dint of much argument Gladys finally persuaded her to stay, and then only after she had promised to telegraph at once if there was any danger.

It seemed to Gladys that it was weeks before the train reached the little town that she called home. Her father laid a warning finger on his lips as she entered the door. "Hush!" he said. "She's asleep!"

(To be continued.)

Portland Markets.

The receipts for the week have been: Cattle 2102, calves 211, hogs 1152, sheep 5837, goats 25, horses and mules 28.

The cattle market was steady at last week's decline. There was not a great deal of tone to the market but a clearance was effected of all the stock offered for sale.

Most of the hogs that came in were contract deliveries from the past. The market for local stock went off 15c. The sheep market was fairly steady. Supply and prices took an upward turn. There was a recovery of 15c to 25c from the former week's line of values.

There was an active demand for heavy draft horses. The arrival of a car load of Idaho horses on Friday and the coming of a car load of eastern draft horses tonight, will, in a measure, make up the lack of supply. There is also enroute a shipment of mules from Missouri.

The market for the first annual Pacific northwest livestock show are coming into the yards and indications point to a splendid exhibition.

The following sales are representative: 104 steers 1169 \$6.40

101 steers 1245 6.20

123 steers 1120 6.00

56 steers 1020 5.75

Jesse Sanders to S. B. Cobb, southwest quarter of southwest quarter, or lot 4, section 30, township 3 south, range 5 east, 35 acres; \$2000.

Charles F. and Cordelia Elman and A. and Jennie Lane to S. B. Cobb, northwest quarter of southwest quarter, section 30, township 1 south, range 5 east, 40 acres; \$1200.

Martin V. Thomas to S. B. Cobb, northwest quarter of northeast quarter, section 36, township 1 south, range 4 east; \$101.

C. C. Shaw, A. S. and Susie M. Locke to G. E. Sparow, northeast quarter, section 10, township 4 south, range 5 east, 160 acres; \$10.

Ada and Elmer Hendrickson to Martha and Margaret Hopelle, 5 1/2 acres, section 6, township 3 south, range 2 east; \$2600.

Oregon Iron & Steel Co. to Mrs. Nellie Nelson, lots 4 and 5, block 3, Oswego; \$10.

C. C. and Mary E. Garfield to Frank Johnson, lots 6, 7 and 8, block 22, O. I. & S. Company's first addition to Oswego; \$10.

John J. Edgren and Fred C. Peterson to Frank K. Woodward, block 6, Outlook, 10 acres; \$1.

William Corcoran to William R. McGarry, east half of northeast quarter, and east half of southeast quarter, section 22, township 2 south, range 7 east, 160 acres; \$1000.

Aurora Electric Company to the Molalla Power Company, 5 acres of sections 4 and 9, township 4 south, range 1 east; \$100.

M. J. Lee, trustee, to the Molalla Power Company, 2.35 acres of sections 4 and 5, township 4 south, range 1 east; \$179.25.

Fred Phillipin and Ursula Phillipin to the Molalla Power Company, 29-100 acres of sections 4 and 9, township 4 south, range 1 east; \$100.

W. C. Repass and Florence Repass to J. T. Alexander and Frank T. Berry, lots 12, 14, 15, 16, block 15; lots 11, 12, in block 21; lots 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 14, 15, block 22; lots 11 and 12, block 11, Windsor; \$10.

Frank and Mary Adams to Carey S. and Ida M. Herman, north half of Tract 4, Molalla; \$1200.

Sarah E. Nelson and Charles J. Nelson to Sister Mary Theresa McCormick, lots 1 and 2 of block 52, First Subdivision of a portion of Oak Grove; \$2150.

William and Harriet R. Fletcher to Asa O. Wells, 30 acres of section 32, township 2 south, range 3 east; \$10.

John W. and Grace E. Loder to Yanda Postak, 4.75 acres of Tract 18, Willamette Tracts; \$1.

Stella Jeanette Robinson and J. B. Robinson to Louise Cochran, lot 7 of block 49, Oregon City; \$10.

Josephine and Mathes Wattawa to William Black, part of Thomas Bailey D. L. C. No. 45, township 5 south, range 1 west; \$10.

The Galdstone Real Estate Association to Susan and Sarepta Richardson, part of the Fendal C. Cason D. L. C.; also other land in Gladstone; \$10.

Henry V. Bauer to Patrick H. Mulloy, 27.90 acres of sections 31, 32, township 3 south, range 1 east; \$1100.

Patrick H. and Frances Mulloy to A. W. Adamson, 3.55 acres of sections 31, 32, township 3 south, range 1 east; \$160.

Walter G. Royce to Ezra Royce, 20 acres of sections 8, 9, township 3 south, range 1 west; \$3000.

W. G. Manning to Annie A. Manning, lots 3, 4, 5, 6, block "A," Pompell; \$200.

F. O. McGrew and Emma P. McGrew to Robert A. Miller, 23 acres of section 31, township 1 south, range 3 east; also land in section 21, township 1 south, range 3 east; \$1150.

R. B. Beattie to Eastern Investment Company Limited, lots 3, 4, 5, block 177, Oregon City; \$2.

R. B. Beattie to Eastern Investment Company Limited, the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of southwest quarter of section 14, township 4 south, range 2 east; \$250.

R. B. Beattie to Eastern Investment Company Limited, the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section 14, township 4 south, range 2 east; \$250.

R. B. Beattie to Eastern Investment Company Limited, the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section 14, township 4 south, range 2 east; \$250.

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transfers that have been filed in the office of the county recorder: H. S. and Agnes H. Rowe and L. G. and Minna M. Holden to Rhodendron Mineral Springs Land Company, 160 acres of section 11, township 3 south, range 7 east, \$10,500.

Edwin and Rachel Young to Carrie H. Keller, land in sections 15 and 16, township 4 south, range 4 east, \$250.

R. F. and E. H. Hart to James Edward Wright, land in section 6, township 3 south, range 3 east, \$10.

J. M. Taylor to Harry and Frieda Carson, lots 3 and 4, block 22, Milwaukee Park, \$500.

T. W. and H. L. Clark to A. S. Blower, lots 3 and 4 of block 1, and lots 9, 10, 11, 12, block 2, Windsor, \$1.

William H. and Ada C. Moehne to Ida May Shannon, land in Oregon City, \$225.

Martha E. Cramer to Arthur and Minnie Gray, lot 4 of Clackamas John A. and Lydia A. Paulk to L. A. Bullard, 45 acres of M. M. McCarver D. L. C. No. 41, township 3 south, range 1 east, \$410.

Mary F. Housham to W. H. Lucke, 53 acres in section 23, township 3 south, range 1 east, \$650.

CLACKAMAS ABSTRACT & TRUST COMPANY. Land Titles Examined. Abstracts of Title Made. Office over Bank of Oregon City. JOHN F. CLARK, Mgr.

Not a Word of Scandal marred the call of a neighbor on Mrs. W. P. Spangh, of Manville, Wyo., who said: "She told me Dr. King's New Life Pills had cured her of obstinate kidney trouble, and made her feel like a new woman." Easy, but sure remedy for stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Only 25c at Jones Drug Co.

Electric Washing Your family washing can be done perfectly at a cost of 2 1/2 CENTS.

The Electric Washing Machine does the business.

Fill the Machine with water, soap, clothes, etc., turn the switch and read the morning paper while it does the washing. It WRINGS them too.

It abolishes the "SERVANT PROBLEM" and saves 75 per cent of your Family bill.

ASK AT

The Electric Store

PORTLAND RAILWAY, LIGHT & POWER CO.

ALDER AT 7TH

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Charles H. Fletcher.

REAL ESTATE

Levi Robbins and Edith Robbins to Everman Robbins, 1 1/2 acres of Mathias Szwiegl's D. L. C. No. 45, township 5 south, range 2 east; \$10.

The Glenmore Company to Elizabeth M. Andrus, block 19, Glenmore Park, containing 1.75 acres; \$3300.

John W. Thornton and Kate C. Thornton to Dora Black, 2.10 acres, Thomas Bailey D. L. C. No. 45, section 25, township 3 south, range 1 west; \$10.

T. L. Brown to Augustine S. Breenan, lot 16, block 18, Milwaukee Park; \$150.

Theodore Charles Greil to Theresia and George H. Smith, 2 acres of Ezra Fisher D. L. C.; \$5.

I. T. Strie and Lena Strite to Frederick Roadarmel, 5 acres of section 9, township 2 south, range 2 east; \$2500.

D. L. Trullinger and Maude L. Trullinger to Charles and Lillian Shaw, 28 acres of section 35, township 4 south, range 2 east; \$1.

Charles and Lillian Shaw to D. L. Trullinger, 38.25 acres of section 22, township 4 south, range 2 east; \$1.

A. E. and Annie Mathews, T. I. and Ida Loughlin, lots 24, 25, block 15, Minthorn Addition to Portland; \$200.

Speros Papas to Gus Bin, land in Minthorn Addition to Portland; \$1100.

H. M. and Anna M. Mullan to N. E. Moffitt, land in Milwaukee; \$1.

Mary Ann Ranch to Cora M. Minor, lot 2 block 148, Oregon City; \$600.

Anna Breeze to Emma B. Thompson, 1.09 acres of section 9, township 2 south, range 2 east; also lot 4 and fractional part of lots 5 and 12, block 1, Ross' Addition to Marshfield; \$1.

The following transfers of real estate were filed yesterday in the office of County Recorder L. E. Williams: William and Elsie Hartshorne, north half of southeast quarter, section 17, township 3 south, range 1 west, except 5 acres; \$5.

C. T. and Lettie G. Toose to Stanley and George B. Murray, part of Samuel D. Franklin donation land claim, township 3 south, range 1 west, 122 acres; \$1.

John R. and Alice Taylor to S. B. Cobb, west half of southeast quarter, and east half of southwest quarter, section 30, township 1 south, range 5 east, 160 acres; \$1000.



"IT'S THE ONLY WAY," SHE SAID.

er curve to his chin, and his eyes had taken on a resourceful, self reliant look in place of their old shiftiness.

"May I come up?" he asked, and without waiting for an answer he swung himself up to a seat beside her.

"You don't need to tell me you've succeeded," said Mabel. "I can see that for myself."

"Yes," he cried enthusiastically. "I've paid off those old gambling debts—to the last cent. I guess that squares me now."

Mabel looked at him. "Does it?" she asked meaningly.

"Why?" he inquired in a surprised tone. "I've paid every cent I owe the fellows. Doesn't that make it all right?"

"What about the stain you left on your fraternity, on the football team and on the reputation of the school for being fair in athletics?"

He winced. "That's all past now," he said lamely. "Money can't pay that."

"No, that's true," she replied. "And so you are going to let it go and say everything is square?"

"What else do you want me to do?" he said helplessly. "I can't undo the past. I only wish I could."

"I want you to go back to college," said Mabel earnestly. "Clean up the fraternities and clean up athletics, especially the gambling part of it. I know you can do it, and it's the only way to make things square."

"You don't realize what you're asking!" he cried. "Go back there after what I've done? I can't, Mabel."

"It's the only way," she said.