

THE

Enterprise Annual Bargain Day

THE WEEKLY ENTERPRISE FOR ONE YEAR

75 Cents

This offer is not good after July 30th. Renewals will be accepted at this rate if your money is in before July 30th.

This is your opportunity to save 75c and get the paper that tells the facts

GUILTY

There Was an Epidemic of Backsliding

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Radiant with happiness at just having become engaged to the dearest and most beautiful girl in the whole world. Frederick Lang, attorney and counselor at law, disclaimed the crawling elevator and heaped the stairs to his office with aesthetic bounds.

overcoat, made his way slowly toward the quarters of the Bachelors' club. Lang nodded rather grumpily to his fellow club members as he flung himself into a chair, and, to his surprise, they as grumpily responded.

On the table in front of him lay a small silver mounted gavel, a glass of water and the club register. The rapping of the gavel brought the usual monthly meeting to order.

The secretary, one Wally Wicks—Dr. Wallace Wentworth Wicks—droned the dull routine of the last meeting and then hastily unscrewed the top of his fountain pen.

Lang was very pale as he arose and rested his finger tips on the table before him. "I have an announcement to make, gentlemen, which may come as a surprise to many of you—

In fact—it was a surprise to me." He paused and wiped his brow nervously. There was a rustle of interest around the table as the members leaned forward.

around the fire. There was no mention of the backsliding member. Until the guilty man's name was made public at the next meeting by his absence he should be treated with all the respect due to a member of the club, and this was an excellent plan, because each man had his own suspicion.

"Heard a deuced funny thing today," said Jack Fletcher as he lighted a cigarette. "My lady, old Miss Martell, asked me last week what brand of tea we used at the club. I told her 'Kentucky.' Never heard of it, replied the old lady. She asked me where we got it, and I said at Gifford's grocery."

A laugh went around the circle as a suggestive gurgle, and a clink of china came from the buffet where the club waiter was preparing to brew Kentucky tea poured from a bottle stamped with a gold seal. As the ladle of the punch bowl scraped musically Fletcher continued:

"Stopped in Gifford's today, and the man said Miss Martell had just called for a pound of Kentucky tea." Again they laughed—rather absent-mindedly this time. Indeed, each man seemed more intent on his own thoughts than on Fletcher's story.

When the punch bowl had served its purpose and they had parted for the night Lang, with one last regretful glance around at the rooms in which he had spent so many pleasant hours, there was a feeling of constraint that seemed unavoidable.

the jokes when by mutual agreement all met once more in the clubrooms a month later. Many toasts were offered and many healths drunk in the "Kentucky tea." Before separating it was voted that the name of the association be changed from Bachelors to Married Men's club.

But an element had been introduced by matrimony that gradually reduced the frequency and the enthusiasm of the meetings. Certain of the wives objected and prevailed upon their husbands to remain at home on club nights. This reduced the attendance, and the club finally disbanded.

HE CAUGHT THE KHEDIVÉ.

A Breezy American Who Made the Most of His Opportunity.

When E. Alexander Powell was the consular representative of the United States at Alexandria he received a call one morning from the president of an American concern engaged in the manufacture of agricultural and well drilling machinery.

Agriculture and its attendant problems of irrigation and fertilization constitute the sole hobby and amusement of the khedive. He is consequently a ready and liberal purchaser of all improved types of agricultural machinery, which he puts to practical use on his great estates.

The tall clock in the corner of the clubroom ticked loudly. The great fire on the hearth crackled noisily. The heels of the club servant rapped smartly on the polished floor as he went briskly to and fro.

Estacada and Eastern Clackamas

ESTACADA.

The celebration of 1913 will long be remembered as one of the best and most successful celebrations Estacada has ever had, and the Ladies' Civic Improvement club is responsible.

The program started with a concert by the band in front of Hotel Estacada, at ten o'clock, followed by the parade, which would have done credit to towns much larger than Estacada.

The exercises at the park after the parade consisted of music, "Red, White and Blue" by the band and voices, prayer by Rev. Browne of the Methodist church, oration by Rev. Simpson, of Portland, and the singing of "America."

In the afternoon there was dancing in the pavilion, minor sports and the ball game. Dancing commenced at 2 o'clock, preceded by the grand march in which over a hundred couples participated.

The prizes awarded to those taking part in the parade, were as follows: Most unique float, McCurdy Hardware Co.; best decorated automobile, Dr. Adix; best appearing lady rider, Miss Wagner; best decorated bicycle, Paul Morrow; best comic rider, Thos. Youcum; best decorated baby and bug, Mrs. Stubbs; most attractive little girl and doll buggy, Lillian Dales.

The new city council were sworn in Monday evening and Tuesday evening held their regular meeting, but not very much business was transacted. The council is now composed of the following: H. V. Adix, Mayor; C. W. Devore, recorder; Mrs. Jesse Bartlett, treasurer; W. S. Pyle, R. Marchbank, O. E. Smith, W. E. Straight and J. A. Secor.

EAGLE CREEK.

We are again enjoying fine weather.

Mrs. Viola Douglass and Miss Edith Chapman spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Howlett.

Mrs. Viola Douglass spent a pleasant day with her daughter, Mrs. James DeShazer, Sunday.

On coming home last Saturday evening Mrs. Kitzmiller was very pleasantly surprised by finding some of her friends and neighbors gathered at home to spend the evening with her in honor of her birthday.

The Glenmorrie company to W. W. Bollen, southerly half of tract 14, Glenmorrie; \$2,250.

Archibald Meyers and wife et al to Robert W. Atkins, all that part of the south half of the east half of the east half of Sec. 9, T. 2 S., R. 5 E., lying south of the county road; \$10.

William Munroe Hamilton and wife to same, same; \$1.



"I HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE, GENTLEMEN."

REAL ESTATE

The Glenmorrie company to W. W. Bollen, southerly half of tract 14, Glenmorrie; \$2,250.

R. S. Coop and wife to John E. Wiles, 15 acres in northeast part of Sec. 21, T. 3 S., R. 4 E.; \$900.

Northwestern Trust Co., to Jess Osborn, lot 7, block 1, Bell Heights; \$169.

Clackamas Abstract & Trust Company. Land Titles Examined. Abstracts of Titles Made. Office over Bank of Oregon City.

Advertisement for Chichester Spills, featuring a woman's face and the text 'SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS'.