

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE

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THE AMERICAN FARMER has traditionally been a shrewd sort of creature. While he was laughed at as the prey of gold brick men...

Hence it does seem singular that so many farmers have been so terribly cheated by their own farms. The typical old time farmer ran along in a dreary circle.

In the rich corn and wheat belts, and in the cotton country, of course things went a little better. The soil was prolific, and it was hard not to make money.

The farmer has been the only business that has had no book-keeping. Every other line has had its operations in each department down in black and white.

A printer who should undertake to turn out a lot of posters or catalogs without definite figures of expense, obtained from similar operations in past years, might just as well board up his front windows and call in the auction man.

THE MOTIVES THAT PERSUADE the householder to start in spring a backyard garden are perhaps more philosophical than mercenary. Many men have a contemplative and pastoral liking for "seeing things grow."

The cost of food has reached a point where the money motive ought also to tempt a good many people who possess a back yard to raise a garden. It is often said that these little home patches do not pay, that after you have deducted cost of fertilizer and seeds and labor hired, that you have nothing left.

Many of us have become too averse to physical labor. As boys most of us dug and hoed in our father's gardens and thought nothing of it. As men we hire some superannuated laborer to work over the land, who charges us \$2.00 per day for what an active man could do in half the time.

GOV. BRUMBAUGH, of Pennsylvania, has a new plan for making citizens do their duty at the polls. "There should be a tax of \$2," he says, "imposed upon every qualified elector, half of it to be returned when he has voted at the primary and the remainder when he votes at the general election."

If an outsider may judge by the way large numbers of Pennsylvanians vote when they do go to the polls, it isn't necessarily a calamity to have them stay at home on election day. And the same remark will apply to even better governed states than Pennsylvania.

Merely herding voters to the polls is of little avail. The important consideration is, what will the citizen do with his ballot when he gets there? If he is moved only by the desire to avoid a fine, his verdict on public men and affairs is hardly worth registering.

Besides, reprehensible as it is to make a practice of ignoring election duties, there are times when staying at home has a definite meaning and purpose. It is recognized as an effective protest by regular party members against party mismanagement.

ENGLAND, in the midst of a war that will affect her entire future history, is at last reaching the conclusion that her greatest enemy is not the Fatherland or Austria but drink. Total prohibition is the remedy suggested for drink evil.

The awakening of England proves a number of things. It shows that the prohibition movement is not an American movement alone but a world-wide movement. It shows that in the advance of civilization, that point

has been reached where drink has been found the greatest enemy, just as England has found the effect of booze.

Russia has already decreed against booze. France has taken steps towards the control of liquor traffic and now England is deliberating on a drastic step that will shut out intoxicating liquor from the island kingdom.

Thomas Yocum, the Garfield farmer who is contesting the validity of the fruit inspection law, has filed a suit for \$1000 against Fruit Inspector Standish who entered his orchard and sprayed the trees despite the protest of Yocum.

LORD ROTHSCHILD NOTED BANKER IS DEAD IN LONDON

HEAD OF BRITISH BRANCH OF INTERNATIONAL FIRM SUC-CUMBS TO OPERATION.

LONDON IS DEEPLY SHOCKED BY THE UNEXPECTED DEATH

Popularity Extended Beyond Financial and Social Circles—Work and Worry Hastened the End.

LONDON, March 31.—Nathan Mayer Rothschild, first Baron Rothschild, head of the British branch of the great banking firm, died at his London residence at 4:30 o'clock today.

On Sunday a bulletin conveyed the information that he had recovered from the first effects of the operation, and the impression was that, despite his age, there was no danger.

The news of the death of Lord Rothschild, which circulated throughout the city just as business men were leaving for the day, created a shock, for, besides the great power he wielded, Lord Rothschild was one of the most popular men in the city of London.

His popularity spread far beyond financial, social and sporting circles, as all classes shared his benevolence. Once a year every omnibus in London was decorated with his racing colors, for on this day he sent to each driver and conductor a brace of pheasants.

In Jewish circles the death of Baron Rothschild creates a vacancy which there is none to fill. With his other manifold duties he devoted a great amount of time and money to his poor co-religionists. Since the war broke out he added to all these voluntary duties the presidency of the British Red Cross society, which has raised by subscription \$7,500,000 within a few months for the care of the wounded, and it is believed that the consequent work and worry had much to do with his death.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Real estate transfers filed with the county recorder Thursday are as follows:

- W. A. Proctor et ux. to Mary J. Burton, tract of land in Clackamas county; \$1.
Molalla, Clackamas Land and Improvement company to William H. Case et ux. lot 2, block 13, Mettlet and Hart addition to Molalla; \$10.
George H. Sawtell to Phillip Ogle, 30 acres in section 12, township 5 south, range 1 east of Willamette meridian; \$1.
Phillip Ogle to Ole Bergstrom, 35 acres in section 12, township 5 south, range 1 east of Willamette meridian; \$2000.
Lucia A. Jenkins to John L. Davis lot 15, 16, block 45, Oregon Iron and Steel company's 1st addition to Oswego; \$1.
Oregon Iron and Steel company to Lucia A. Bliss, lot 1, block 15, Oregon Iron and Steel company's 1st addition to Oswego; \$10.
William Schneider et al to George L. Bartt, lot 19, 20, block 4, Oregon City Annex; \$75.

The BLACK BOX

E. PHILIPS OPPENHEIM

Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name. Produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company.

SYNOPSIS. In her apartment at the Leland Hills, daughter of Lord Ashleigh, is murdered and the Ashleigh diamond necklace stolen. The New York police place the case in the hands of Sanford Quest, known and feared as the master criminalist of the world.

SECOND INSTALLMENT. "THE HIDDEN HANDS."

Sanford Quest and Lenora stood side by side upon the steps of the courthouse, waiting for the automobile, which had become momentarily entangled in a string of vehicles. A little crowd of people were elbowing their way out on to the sidewalk.

"No need to go into court," he remarked. "I could have told you, from the look of these people, that Macdougall had escaped the death sentence. They have paid their money—or rather their time, and they have been cheated of the one supreme thrill."

"Can't see the sense of keeping such a man alive myself," Quest declared, with purposeful brutality. "It was a cruel murder, fiendishly committed."

"The two shook hands, curiously diverse in type, in expression, in all the appearances of manhood. "I am very proud to make your acquaintance again, professor," Quest said. "Glad to know, too, that you hadn't forgotten me."

"My dear sir," the professor declared, as he released the other's hand with seeming reluctance, "I have thought about you many times. Your doings have always been of interest to me."

"Of course!" he exclaimed. "For the moment, professor, I couldn't follow you. You are talking about the skeleton of the ape which you brought home from South America, and which you have presented to the museum?"

"Naturally," the professor assented, with mild surprise. "To what else? I am stating my case, Mr. Quest, in the North American Review next month. I may tell you, however, as a fellow scientist, the great unalterable truth. My claim is incontestable. My skeleton will prove to the world, without a doubt, the absolute truth of Darwin's great theory."

"That so?" "You must go and see it," the professor insisted. "You shall be permitted a special examination."

"We shall meet again soon, I hope," the professor concluded cordially. "Good-morning, Mr. Quest!"

The two men shook hands and Quest took his seat by Lenora's side in the automobile. The professor rejoined his brother.

biologist," he explained to the curator. Quest strolled thoughtfully around the room, glancing out of each of the windows in turn. He kept close to the wall, and when he had finished he drew out a magnifying glass from his pocket and made a brief examination of the box.

"A little invention of my own for measuring footprints," Quest explained. "Not much use here, I am afraid."

Quest stood over the box for a moment or two and looked once more out of the window. Presently Lenora returned. She carried in her hand a small object, which she brought silently to Quest. He glanced at it in perplexity. The professor peered over his shoulder.

"It is the little finger!" he cried—"the little finger of my ape!" Quest held it away from him critically. "From which hand?" he asked. "The right hand."

Quest examined the fastenings of the window before which he paused during his previous examination. He turned away with a shrug of the shoulders. "See you later, Mr. Ashleigh," he concluded laconically.

A newsboy thrust a paper at them. Quest glanced at the headlines. Lenora clutched at his arm. Together they read it in great black type: ESCAPE OF CONVICTED PRISONER!

Macdougall, on His Way to Prison, Grapples with Sheriff and Jumps From Train! Still at Large, Though Searched For by posse of Police.

"I wonder whether that professor of yours will come!" she remarked, as the stream of incoming guests slackened for a moment. "He hates receptions," the boy replied, "but he promised he'd come. I never thought, when he used to drill science into us at the lectures, that he was going to be a tremendous big pot."

Mrs. Rheinholdt's plump finger toyed for a moment complacently with the diamonds which hung from her neck. "You can never tell in a world like this," she murmured. "Here he is, mother!" the young man exclaimed suddenly. "Good old boy! I thought he'd keep his word."

Mrs. Rheinholdt assumed her most encouraging and condescending smile as she held out both hands to the professor. "It is perfectly sweet of you, professor," Mrs. Rheinholdt declared. Mrs. Rheinholdt breathed a sigh of relief as she greeted her new arrivals. The professor made himself universally agreeable in a mild way, and his presence created even more than the sensation which Mrs. Rheinholdt had hoped for. In her desire to show him ample honor she seldom left his side.

"I am going to take you into my husband's study," she suggested, later on in the evening. "He has some specimens of beetles—"

"Beetles," the professor declared, with some excitement, "occupied precisely two months of my time while abroad. By all means, Mrs. Rheinholdt!"



Measuring the Footprints.

or two chairs. In the middle of the uncarpeted floor was a long wooden box from which the lid had just been pried.

"Yesterday, as you know from my note," the curator proceeded, "I was away. I gave orders that your case should be placed here that I myself should enjoy the distinction of opening it. An hour ago I commenced the task. That is what I found."

The professor gazed blankly at the empty box. "Nothing left except the smell," a voice from the open doorway remarked.

OUR EQUIPMENT IS UP TO DATE

Modern banking requires equipment which will enable patrons to transact their business promptly.

In this bank the officers are accessible to clients and attentive to their needs; a force of courteous and obliging employes handles the business of patrons expeditiously.

Nothing in modern equipment or in personal service is lacking at this bank.

The Bank of Oregon City OLDEST BANK IN CLACKAMAS COUNTY.

HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETIC PROSPECTS FOR SPRING ARE CONSIDERED GOOD

Candidates for the track and baseball teams of the Oregon City high school are hard at work, training to defend the honors of the red and white.

Every effort will be made so that the trophy will permanently become a decoration to the high school assembly hall.

Ralph Madison, a member of last year's second team, was elected manager of the baseball team at a meeting of the high school athletic association held last week.

SPAIN CALLS 32,000 MEN

Madrid, March 27.—After a cabinet meeting, presided over by King Alfonso, Premier Dato said that the cabinet had resolved to call immediately to the colors the Excedent class of 1914, about 32,000 men.

CHURCH SELLS BONDS

PORTLAND, Or., March 26.—The Columbia Life & Trust company yesterday purchased the remaining \$25,000 of a \$40,000 bond issue by the First Methodist Episcopal church for erection of a Sunday school building adjoining the church edifice at Twelfth and Taylor streets.

LONDON, March 25.—The Daily Express correspondent at The Hague telegraphs that the Germans have compelled banks in occupied French and Belgian territory to subscribe their whole capital to the German war loan.

OTTAWA, Ont., March 25.—The Allison supply company of Canada announced today that it had let contracts to United States manufacturers for 35,000,000 rounds of ammunition for the allies.

PARIS, March 25.—General Rene Joseph Delarue, chief of a division of French troops, was killed today.