By SAMUEL E. BRANT Copyright by American Press Asso-ciation, 1911.

"The fun's all gone outen this yere country," said the old miner. "Sence the railroads has been built there hain't no more excitement, romantic happenin's and all that. When we traveled in these yere mountings in stagecoaches there was all sorts of things happenen, from lovemakin' to hair raisin'.

He took a long flat piece of tobacco out of his mouth, bit off a piece and resumed.

"I've seen all sorts of things goin' on in stagecoaches. I've been held up by road agents half a dozen times; been chased by Indians; seen a couple that had never seen each other before start out in a coach in the mornin' and married the same evenin' a hundred miles from where they started. And I had a romance oncet. I don't know exactly what you call a romance mebby. What is it?"

"Oh, where there's a lot of love going on."

"That's it-that's my case. There was love enough to pull the coach without no horses. I was ridin' from Cheyenne to Denver, and the only pasthe prairie dogs, not a cabin in sight nor a tree, either, I saw a young woman a-footin' it along the road ahead. I was sittin' with the driver and asked him what he thort she was doin' walkin' that a-way. He said he didn't know and didn't keer. Like enough she'd ask him for a ride and she would not git it onless she paid her fare.

"When we reached ber she stepped outen the road and looked up at us sort of pitiful. She was a young thing-not over eighteen-though she was purty tall. I asked the driver to He reined in, and I said to the

"Want a lift, miss?" "'T'd like one,' she said in a hoarse voice, coughin', 'but I haven't any

"'Git up,' says the driver, says he. But I stopped him, tellin' him I'd pay the gal's fare to Denver. I got down and opened the door. She got in. I follered her and set down beside her. She was mighty 'bleeged to me for payin' her fare and cottoned to me

"She had red cheeks and was purty as a pictur', all except her hair, that looked as if it hadn't never been combed. It was tousled all over her forehead. I axed her if she'd like a comb outen my satchel for to straighten it out. She larfed and said that was the way ladies wore their hair. I axed her what ladies, and she said ladies from the eastern states, where there was big towns.

"Of course, she bein' under obligations to me for payin' her fare, we got on mighty fast. One thing led to another, and we was thicker and thicker with every relay. Lucky for me nobody got in, though there warn't much danger of that, for there wasn't a settlement between Cheyenne and Denver. I pumps her to know who she had been lady's maid to an officer's wife at Fort -. She was goin' to St. Louis to see her mother, who was sick. She'd spent all her money stagin' it and was walkin' the rest of the way, except when she could git a lift.

"Well, we kep' gittin' thicker and thicker till at last I begun to make love like a steam engine. Then when I'd got through tellin' her how purty she was and how I loved her I come down to business and tole her I'd struck a ho' + up on Clear creek pannin' out \$000 to the ton; that I was mighty longer and wanted a wife to belp me spend the money I was mak-

"She said she wouldn't give up her sick mother for no gold mine and was goin' right on to St. Louis. I tried to coax her, but it didn't do no good. She fit shy after that, and the shier she fit the more I tried to persuade her. "When we got within about ten miles

of Denver she opened the door and was goin' to git out, but I tuk bold of her and held her. She turned round, and I never see sich a change in any one in my life. She was just boilin'. "'I beg yer pardon,' I said. 'I didn't intend to insult you. I was just goin'

"'You keep your hands off me!' she hollered in a different kind of a voice from before. 'I'm goin' to git out of the coach, you bloomin' idiot, and if you try to keep me I'll knock you into

to try onct more to get you to listen

the middle of next week." "It was wonderful how that love that had been swellin' up in my heart like a balloon collapsed and was a-sinkin' down like the outside with the gas all

'Who air you, and what you doin'

in them togs?' I hollered. "'I don't care now who knows-they won't foller me this far. I'm a deerter from the -th infantry, station-

"With that he jumped down on to the road and skedaddled in a southwest direction, and that was the last I seen of him.

"I got up with the driver. He was laughin' fit to kill himself. 'I knowed she was a deserter,' he said, 'from the fust. Thre is scarcely a trip I make this way that I don't overhaul one or more of 'em. Sometimes they're in miform, sometimes in citizen's togs, and oncet in awhile some young un with peach cheeks 'll travel as a wo-

*************** PITCHER COOMBS HAS ONE PECULIAR HOBBY.

Jack Coombs, the steel armed pitcher of the Philadelphia Americans, has one hobby-a collection of pipes. No matter where he travels, he tours the lanes, small streets and the curiosity shops. He is always in hunt of another trophy for his smoking emporium.

He has every style, bore and caliber, but be confesses that the sweetest one of the lot is an old corncob furnace that he whiffs after a battle on the diamond. Coombs is a quiet fellow, but any one desiring to open up a conversation with the mighty man from Maine only has to talk "pipes" and he is sure to be entertained by the peerless pitcher. *****************

KEEP AN EYE ON JACKSON.

Cleveland's Crack Young Outfielder Out For Batting Honors This Season. Probably the work of no player on the Cleveland team is being more closely watched than that of Joe Jackson, the Naps' brilliant center fielder. The young ex-Southern leaguer, who led the American league batters last year with an average of .387 for the twenty games in which he participated, has declared he is out for the batsenger. Right out on the plains among ting honors of the country. Last summer Jackson was a sensation in the field, at bat and on the base lines in the Southern circuit. He looked like four aces to a man with his last peso in a showdown to the Cleveland fans

last fall. This season he appears to be as good if not a bit better than the closing days of 1910. He is a terrific hitter, wielding a bat that would make a Samson hesitate. American league pitchers say they will find his weakness pretty soon slow him up, but old timers who and have watched him shake their he ds and insist the soft spoken boy is an



JOE JACKSON, CLEVELAND'S CRACK OUT

other Lajoie, a batter without a weak-It is certain that Jackson last fall faced the best pitchers in the league and that they all looked alike to him. In addition to his spiendid batting. Jackson is as fast a man as Ty

He covers a wonderful amount of ground in the outfield, and his throwing is of the sort that makes the blase sit up and toss their hats into the air. Jackson played with the New Orleans club last season and led his league in batting with a percentage of .354.

Schreiber Has Large Stable.

Barney Schreiber, the Missour bookmaker, now owns more thorough breds than any other one man in America, having nearly 500 head. He has 110 yearlings.

SPORTS IN SMALL CHUNKS

Cornell university has 180 oarsmen trying for sents in interclass crews. The international tennis tournament

at Ningara-on-the-Lake has been fixed for the week of Aug. 28. Dominion of Canada rowing clubs may send four crews to the Royal

English Henley regatta in London next July A Porto Rico high school baseball team will visit New York May 29 and

play a series of games with schoolboy teams in Gotham. Many of the eastern universities are having the eight oared shells for their

varsity eights built in England. Among the latest are Annapolis, Columbia and Harvard.

Menaul of the University of Chicago, though he weighs but 146 pounds and is better known as a quarter mile runner, has been showing wonderful form in the shot put this spring.

Are You a Subscriber to New Daily?

If The Morning Enterprise is to be as successful as the interests of Oregon City demand it must needs have the support of all. The new daily has a big work before it in boosting Oregon City and Clackamas County. Your support means more strength for the work.

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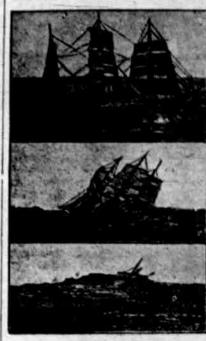
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For the Children

A Ship Photographed While She Was Sinking.



productions of the remarkable photographs taken of the three masted salling ship Arden Craig as she was foundering off the Scilly isles, which are situated twenty-five miles southwest of Land's End, the extreme southwesterly point of England, says Popular Mechanics. The first photograph was taken just after the deck became awash, the second as she heeled over for the final plunge and the third a moment or two after she went down. Several hundred people watched the sinking from the shore.

The Particolored Bear.

The particolored bear (Acluropus melanoleucus) is so rare an animal that it deserves more than passing notice. This particular specimen was acquired by W. N. Fergusson, a missionary in Szethuen, from a Tibetan hunter. Its habitat is the dwarf bamboo and rhododendron forests which clothe the hills at an altitude of from 9,000 to 11,000 feet in this part of China. It is a vegetable feeder. The soles of the feet are hairy, and, though very bearlike in appearance, it has been named the great panda by Sir Ray Lankester, as the structure of the skull and skeleton shows it to be closely related to the Himilayan panda or wah. It has never been obtained by a European sportsman and was originally discovered in 1869 by Pere David in the mountains of cast Tibet The panda, a very handsomely colored little beast, is the only old world representative of the raccoon.

On the Cars.

Here is something that may amuse you some time when you are in the trolley car or elevated train and are beginning to feel tired. Compare the advertisements in the car with the people who are sitting beneath them. The contrast is often very funny. For instance, you may see an elderly gentleman below an advertisement for bables' food, or a baby beneath a shaving soap advertisement, or a very bald person sitting unconsciously beneath a hair tonic sign, or a tramp beneath a soap advertisement. It is fun, too, to read from one advertisement on to the next, as though they belonged together. You may read, for instance, that a certain breakfast food is excellent for the hair or that condensed soup frequently applied will make your garnents look like new.

A Queer African Town.

The town of Abu Hamed is located where caravans quit the river Nile and begin their journey across the desert. Merchants leave their merchandise there and load up again with goods that other merchants have left there for them. There is nothing unusual in this, the strange part being that no storehouses or depots are used for the protection of these goods, often of priceless value. The curious story about Abu Hamed is that goods left under the monument dedicated to St. Abu Hamed are safe. Here they remain in the sand beneath the monument for months or years. No one will molest them. They are considered to be under the protection of the saint himself. There has never been known an instance of loss or theft of any

Tree City.

I know a little city on a green and sunny

Where a hundred tiny families have Its byways are uncrowded, its leafy lanes are still, And there no noisy railroad ever comes.

The homes are high and airy. They hang and rock and sway Whichever way the summer breezes

blow. They have no doors or windows, no roof to blow away, But leafy awnings shade the babes be-

The fathers and the mothers all earn their daily bread And bring it to the little ones who cry.

They do not ride or motor; they do not walk; instead oose the very latest mode-they

The happy little citizens who live so high They sing and sing and sing the whole

the peaceful, quiet city is a green and lovely tree. And the dwellers there are birds, whose life is song.

-St. Nicholas

What you are going to miss most when you move to town after spending the greater part of your life on the farm, is the neighbors. You may possibly get many comforts, find many pleasures, but you will never, never,

be able to make up for the dear old neighbors. You're going to be lone-some, take my word for it; and there will never be any friends like the old

MILWAUKEE.

Miss Flossie Warren, a prominent oung lady of our city, and Mr. Bud Burgy, formerly of California, were granted a marriage license Tuesday. The Boys Club will give an enter-

tainment Wednesday evening in the City Hall. The programme will contain old favorite songs, recitations and exercises from the class. Professor Gens, the boys' instructor, will be present. The Oak Grove girls' band will play and furnish the music.

Meril Lakin departed Monday for Klamath Falls for a two weeks' visit with relatives.

The many friends of Mrs. Ella Maple will be pleased to learn she is up again after a long illness. The Catholics have received subscriptions amounting to \$1,175, to wards building their new church and school buildings.

WOULD RATHER WHIP HOPES THAN BE A HOPE.

Boxers sometimes get some peculiar ambitions. Jim Savage is a husky young heavyweight who has done a lot of fighting around New York, where he recontly put "White Hope" Frank Moran out of the running. Savage has an ambition, and it is not to be a white hope. All be wants is the job of cleaning up the white hopes as fast as they bob up. If they can't get by him, to the junk pile with them, says Savage. If they do, let them be recognized as regular white hopes, with a chance to go to the top. Quite some job for Savage, but he declares he would rather be the cleanup kid than one of the hopes.

MARQUARD MUST MAKE GOOD.

If Giants' Big Southpaw Does Not Deliver He Will Be Sent to Minors. Unless Rube Marquard, the former association pitching star, shows the stuff within a few weeks he is going to have the unpleasant experience of splashing into the minor league pond again.

Joe McGinnity, the former New York Giant, who now runs the New-



BUBE MARQUARD, GIANTS' \$11,000 PITCHES ark (N. J.) club, wants Marquard, and Manager McGraw has promised his old worker the erstwhile pride of Indisnapons providing be fails to display something good as soon as the

RUCKER OFFERS SUGGESTION

Twirler Says He Would Tie Bases Down With Rubber Bands. Fate had put it up to George Bell, the big farmer from Academy Cor-

ners, Pa., to pitch the opening game for Brooklyn against Boston. Nap Buckner had set his heart on starting the season, and he was extremely reluctant to admit that his twisted ankle would put him out of the

game for weeks. Nap is far from a spendthrift, and the news had another angle that burt

"Gee," be complained, "have I got to stop longer at that fifteen dollar a week hotel?"

It was suggested that Nap take a taxicab home, but he balked at the dollar expense when a trolley car cost only "Say," said Buckner, "why can't they

fasten the bases down with a rubber band so there would be some give to them? It would prevent a lot of these accidents.

Manager Mack Has Clever System. Connie Mack keeps a score of every game and files a record away each day,

so that when a player comes to signing a contract and asks for more money Connie can show him just what he has been able to do on every occasion he went to the plate. There is some system to that.

\$700,000 Clubhouse For Los Angeles. Los Angeles is building a \$700,000 amateur athletic club. The swimming pool, 100 by 33 feet, is on the third

60,000 Women Golfers In England. Great Britain has 60,000 women golf

BASEBALL PRATTLE

The passing of Kitty Bransfield, the Philadelphia Nationals' slow moving first baseman, is freely predicted. He's only a pinch hitter now.

Clcotte, the Boston Americans twirler, has developed an "aeroplane" curve which has a "naughty little wiggle." The ball does a houchl-conchee as it nears the plate.

Syd Smith, it is said, is to do the catching for the left handed Cleveland pitchers this season. The rotund backstop is said to be a past master at handling port siders. A rusty nail piercing his foot at Los

Angeles one year ago didn't put Billy Sullivan out of business after all. The veteran will catch practically all of the games for the Chicago Americans this season Cy Falkenberg of Cleveland, in addi-

tion to his new fadeaway ball, has dewith it. He starts it at a height of seven feet, swoops it down to the ground, and it crosses the plate with the chin elevated like an angry old maid. veloped an underhand affair to mix

A Secret Service Specter

By WILLIS BEACH

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At the time the foreign legations were shut up in Peking and the united armies of the powers went there to free them, with the American army was a soldier by fire name of Higgina He had become stagestruck when quite young and had joined the supers in a theater. He had never risen as an actor, but had been put in charge of the properties. From the theater he had gone forth as an assistant to a prestidigitator and become sufficiently expert to take his principal's place in case of necessity. The prestidigitator died, and Higgins was stranded. Then he enlisted in the army.

When the allied forces were working their way up to the walls of Peking an American general wished for a secret service man to go forward and reconnoiter. It was desirable to know what obstructions were in the way, where were the entrances, etc. No one could be found to undertake the work till it was mentioned to Higgins, who said that if he could get certain articles from the ordnance department and certain materials from other sources be would undertake to bring the information. He succeeded in gaining what he wanted and, dressing himself in a fantastic costume, started forth on foot for the city.

Walking along a road with no other weapon than a light cane, he met a party of Chinese Boxers. Since Higgins was coming from the direction of their enemies the Chinamen were disposed to chop him up at once, but they couldn't understand his queer costume. There is not a more superstitious race in the world than the Chinese unless it is certain low grade. Mohammedans. As the Boxers approached Higgins, seeing him come right along without fear, their courage began to come out at their finger ends. They stopped and waited for him to come up. Higgins tossed a little sphere as big as a marble among them, which exploded, and, though it did no harm, it scattered them. They turned and saw the stranger marching on silently fike a specter. He raised his hat, and every hair on his head stood straight up. That took what courage there was in them, and he saw them

The next lot of Boxers be met were bolder. They blocked the road and cried out something in Chinese which Higgins didn't understand. Higgins stopped. One of the Chinamen advanced, while the others slunk back. When he got within a few yards of the strange apparition it drew an imaginary circle of fire about it with the end of its cane.

The advancing man retreated on his

supports. One of the Boxers now brought a gun to his shoulder and fired at Higgins. It was a close call for the soldier, for the bullet whistled within an inch of his ear. Had not the Boxer who fired season opens. McGraw paid out 11,000 | been affected by superstition he would plunks for the Rube a few years ago probably have killed his man. Higgins and has carried him as dead weight didn't lose his presence of mind, but turned the incident to his advantage. He stood with his lips parted and drawn so that his enemies could see the ball they had fired held between his feeth. Then, taking it in his band, he threw it among them. Had be thrown a hand grenade he couldn't have scattered them more effectually.

Higgins was now getting near the walls of the city and began to use his eyes. He also made notes and drawings. He had a pocket glass with him and found it valuable. While he was gazing a party of Chinese horsemen swept down on him. Though puzzled at his appearance, they kept on. Higgins faced them and, opening his mouth, began to pull linked sausages from his mouth by the yard. This stopped them, but when the apparition drew back a few yards and the Chinamen's hunger had conquered their fears so far as to enable them to go forward to devour the precious ment the sausages exploded in their faces. Turning toward Higgins, they saw him demoniacally spitting fire at them. This was too much for their equanim-

ey, and they ran. Higgins now advanced as near as he fared to the walls of the city, made some valuable observations and then urned his face toward camp. On his way back the roed was lined here and here at a distance by Chinamen who and witnessed the horrible magic and. hough curious, did not dare come very hear. By the time he was nearing the and of his journey quite a crowd was bllowing him. When they came too sear be would draw a circle of flame with his cane or spit fire at them.

Then the specter, or whatever it was, appeared to grow-at least its legs did-until at every step it gained couple of yards. It continued to breathe out fire, and as the darkness came on its hat seemed to be continnally burning without being consumed. And so marched the fluminated giant, the country round about filled with inbbering, wondering, trembling Chinamen, until finally all its lights went out and it was seen no more.

Higgins appeared on the American picket line, but as he was expected be passed in without the countersign. He gave the result of his observations to his general and was duly thanked therefor. On the return of the troops to America he was made an officer for "gallant and meritorious conduct." which indicates that this army phrase is very elastic and admits of many different interpretations.

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ser a trial subscription, by mail, for four months at a dellar, may have the paper for a year for \$2.00, if paid a year in Subscribers to the Weekly

Subscribers to the Weekly Enterprise may change their subscriptions to the daily, receiving credit for half time on the daily that the weekly is paid in advance. When they choose to add cash to the advance payment equal to a full year's advance payment they may take advantage of the \$2 rate.

We make this special price so that people who have paid in advance on some other daily and wish to take the Morning Enterprise, may do so without too great expense.

ELECTRIC HOTEL.

registered at the Electric Hotel: 1. C. Long, Allen Allen, C. F. Gilber, Portland; V. A. Hughes, Salem; 6 O. Smith, Winna, Wash.; Bunny Osenby and Genevieve Schatz, J. A. Brduson, W. S. Elliott, A. Laxey, J. E. Morgan, Portland; S. J. Soreson, Molalla; F. G. Barber, Portland; Miss Manning, Mulino.

Sunset Magazine For May. "Nile of the West," by Glen As drus. Beautifully illustrated in few colors. "The Spell," a western nore by the Williamsons. "Guests Greater Chinatown," by Charles Field. Automobile section. Nov sale, 15 cents.

Congregational Men Meet Tenight
The Congregational Brother
Will hold another supper at the church this evening. Among the speake will be Dr. Baxter, of Portland. Vi-tor Gault will favor the assembly will one of his vocal selections. Charles D. Latourette is chairs the supper committee, and the parlors are to be decorated in

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WATCH Special Sale for next Saturday D. M. KLEMSEN

The following are those who have