

Millinery Clearance Sale

To clear our Millinery Department we are offering a beautiful and stylish assortment of Hats and Flowers below cost.

JOHN ADAMS

"The Peoples Store"

DEPARTMENT HEADS ARE NAMED FOR FAIR

MANAGEMENT DECIDES TO HAVE RUNNING RACES FOR DAILY FEATURE.

J. W. Smith, president of the Clackamas County Fair Association, on Tuesday appointed the superintendents for the various departments of the fair to be held at Canby on September 27 to September 30 inclusive. The following are the superintendents:

Live stock, George M. Lazelle, Oregon City; dairying, M. S. Shrock, Banks; poultry, F. J. Hewett, Canby; agriculture, O. E. Freytag, Gladstone; horticulture, F. E. Strang, New Era; ladies' textile, Mrs. L. J. Waldron, Oregon City; domestic science, Mrs. S. S. Walker, Oregon City; juvenile, Miss Emily Spulak, New Era, and baby show, Mrs. A. J. Lewis, Oregon City.

Farmers' Day will be on Wednesday, September 27; Canby Day, Thursday, September 28; Oregon City Day, Friday, September 29, and Children's Day, Saturday, September 30. The baby show also will be held on September 30.

The fair promises to be the most successful ever held in the county. There will be running races daily, and trotting and pacing races. The music will be furnished by the Oak Grove Girls' Band.

SUMMER BLOUSES.

Lingerie Affairs Elaborately Lace Trimmed and Embroidered.

The summer blouse for comfort and neatness should be of some easily laundered material, such as linen or lawn. Laces and embroideries are used in the decoration of these garments.

There are scores of blouses made of all over embroidery, and most of the models are exceedingly simple, the embroidery being handsome enough to



LEONOR WAIN.

serve as trimming and just a trifle of some fine lace being added at neck and sleeve edge as a finish.

Pichus are worn with many of these simple tub blouses, and sometimes both and blouse are trimmed alike, a very pretty notion.

The Magyar type, with its seamless shoulder and sleeve and its loose fall of material from shoulder to waist, continues to be the favorite blouse style.

In direct contrast to the tub blouses there are smart little blouses of heavy Irish crochet or the fashionable and expensive venise, which mold the lines of the figure without showing fullness anywhere. These lace blouses are mounted over chiffon cloth, sometimes in white, sometimes in delicate color tints, and a rather daring notion is to wear the lace blouse over flesh colored chiffon. These lace blouses are exquisitely shaped, for without a trace of fullness the lines must be easy and unrestricted anywhere. Such blouses may sometimes be picked up very reasonably from the peasants who go aboard the ocean liners at Queenstown and peddle laces to home going American travelers. In the blouse shops in America, of course, they cost substantially more, but such a blouse will pay for itself over and over and may even turn out to be a valuable heirloom, for Irish lace practically never wears out.

The harvest season is the most trying of the year. There is so much to be done, so little time to do it in and so few hands to accomplish it, that we are often at our wit's end. Let us however, have a care lest we attempt too much and let us put too great a burden upon the wife and daughter. The sanitariums are filled with men and women who have broken down from work and worry at middle life. The utmost that we can hope to gain is not worth such a fearful sacrifice.

Are You a Subscriber to the 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.

Will You Help Boost your own Interests?

For a limited time the Morning Enterprise will be sold to paid in advance subscribers as follows:

By Carrier, 1 year..... \$2.00
By Mail, 1 year..... 2.00
Send in your name and remittance.

"A woman, I trust, take this girl in to general headquarters and this paper also. Say that the girl was trying to get through the lines with it." Then to the girl, "You must have a sacred conscience to practice such deception."

"Not at all," she replied. "I was trying to find out our cause and thousands of our people and our brave boys. I am sorry I failed."

"And I rejoice that you did. Next time I shall not be so chicken hearted."

I never heard if she was punished probably not. The next day we moved out on the Pullahama campaign.

The Settler's Daughter

She Chose Her Own Way of Showing Gratitude

By SARAH BRYCE VAUGHAN

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While the Emery family were sitting at supper Phoebe, a girl of twelve, sat through the open door a man on horse back galloping straight for the house. He rode right up to the door and cried out to the husband and father:

"Mr. Emery, the body of Ben Armstrong, with whom you had the trouble last week, has been found with a bullet hole in his head. An excited crowd of his friends is coming to lynch you. Come, hurry up; I must put you in the jail before they get here."

"But, sheriff, I haven't seen Armstrong since the day he threatened to kill me."

"That doesn't matter. Suspicious points to you, and they won't give you a chance to defend yourself."



"GET OUT A HORSE AS QUICK AS YOU CAN."

Come; get out a horse as quick as you can and go with me to the jail. If I get you in there they'll have to pass over my dead body to get you out."

It may be it was those stirring words that fixed the picture of Sheriff John Winslow on Phoebe Emery's mind.

"Go with him," cried Mrs. Emery, terror-stricken.

"Go with him, papa," cried Phoebe. "I reckon you're right, sheriff," said Emery. And, making a dash for the barn, he saddled a horse, and, embracing his wife and children, who had followed him, he mounted, and the two men galloped away. Before their horses' hoofs had died in the distance others were heard coming from an opposite direction, and in a few minutes an excited mob surrounded the house.

"What's Emery?" cried the leader to the wife, whose children clung to her in terror.

"He's not here. What do you want with him?"

"Not here? We'll find out whether he's here or not." And half a dozen of the party, throwing themselves off their horses, entered the house and ransacked it.

"The bird has flown," said the leader. "Like enough Jack Winslow has warned him."

"But Jack wouldn't let a man under charge of murder go," said another. "More'n likely he's taken Emery to jail to keep him from us. If he has you might as well let the law take its course. The sheriff ain't going to give him up—that is, Jack will die before he'll let any of his prisoners be taken away from him."

"He will, eh?" exclaimed the leader. "Then there'll be two funerals. Come on, boys! To the jail!"

What a night for the Emery family! Only the younger ones slept. Neither Mrs. Emery nor Phoebe closed their eyes. The mother moaned and cried out from time to time: "They've taken him from the jail! He's swinging! I know he is! Oh, heavens, I shall go mad!"

"Mother, didn't you hear the sheriff say that they'd have to kill him too?"

"Oh, don't talk to me! Your father is dead—hanged for a murder he never committed. I was only afraid that Armstrong would kill him. Armstrong was a bad man—a horrid man. What shall I do? What shall I do?"

All night the little girl strove to keep up a ray of hope in her mother, and when day dawned the child had left childhood. From that night she acted the part of a woman.

It was about 9 o'clock in the morning that Cyrus Crowfoot rode up to the cabin. Phoebe saw him coming and went out to meet him that she might beg him to break any bad news he might have gently to her mother. But Mrs. Emery followed her, wildly crying:

"Is it all over? Have they killed him? Tell me quick!"

"I have come to let you know, Mrs. Emery, that the sheriff concluded not to stop at the jail, but kept right on. The mob, not finding them there, sent

Real Estate Transfers.

The following are the real estate transfers that have been filed in the office of the County Recorder:

William and Alice R. Robbins to William L. Borthwick, 8 acres of section 22, township 2 south, range 7 east; \$350.

Irwin L. Garver to Dechon Garver, 80 acres of section 4, township 4 south, range 5 east; \$10.

W. C. and Isabella Clark to Frank H. Fleming, 9.29 acres of section 4, township 4 south, range 1 east; \$1.

Heater M. O'Dell to James W. Allen, lot 5, block 4, West Side Addition to Oregon City; \$450.

Robert T. and Cora W. Linney to

BATTING PAIRS PITCHERS FEAR

Powerful Combinations That Break Up Many Games.

DETROIT HAS DANGEROUS DUO

Cobb and Crawford Have Driven Home Many Runs, and So Have Baker and Collins—Pittsburg and Chicago Have Two Good Tandems.

By TOMMY CLARK.

Ever notice that nearly every strong major league team has a powerful batting pair—that is, two great cleanup hitters who follow each other in the lineup? Very often it is these pairs that make the success of a team.

For instance, the Cobb-Crawford combination is the most dreaded in the fast set. Pitchers fear the innings that each of these two batters have a chance at the bat. Cobb and Crawford drive home more runs than any other pair in the country. For that matter, Deleahanty and Morarity, who follow the great Detroit stars, form a pretty tough duo themselves.

The Philadelphia Americans have a mighty pair in Collins and Baker, and a pitcher is mighty glad when he has rid himself of them. Pittsburg has two great combinations in Byrne, Leach, Clarke and Wagner. Brooklyn has two dandies in Daubert and Wheat. The St. Louis stars are Ellis and Konetchy. Philadelphia's tandem is Lobert and Magee.

Cleveland has a great pair in Jackson and Lajole, and so has Boston in



Photos by American Press Association.

DETROIT AND PITTSBURG'S POWERFUL BATTING TANDEMS.

Lewis and Speaker. Neither the Washington nor St. Louis American league team has any great swatters following each other in the lineup. The New York Americans' best are Wolter and Chase. The Chicago Nationals have two powerful combinations in Schebeck and Schute, Hofman and Chance, while Hoblitzel and Mitchell are a rugged tandem for Cincinnati. Doyle and Snodgrass are the heaviest guns for the New York Giants.

With any of these men at bat and men on bases it is ten to one that the pitcher will do his utmost to pass 'em up.

CHANCE IS DISSATISFIED.

Manager Now Trying Hard to Fill Up Holes in Cub Machine.

Frank Chance is dissatisfied with the Cubs and is now getting rid of a number of the veterans. The peerless leader recognizes the fact that his once great team has gone back and that unless he is successful in his efforts to plug up the numerous holes he will not have a chance to be a factor in the present race. It appears to be the old story over again of a team of veterans starting down grade and nothing being able to stop them. Pittsburg is another team which is made up largely of old players, but Fred Clarke seems to have the knack of getting his veterans in shape every spring, and the Pirates are in evidence in the present race.

Cobb Person Way Into Print.

Ty Cobb simply forces his name into the sporting pages by some sensational feat in batting, fielding or base running almost daily.

Mount Hood Railway & Power Company, 5.01 acres of section 20, township 1 south, range 5 east; \$10.

Robert T. and Cora W. Linney to Mount Hood Railway Company, 17.7 acres of section 25, township 1 south, range 4 east; \$10.

Robert T. and Cora W. Linney to Mount Hood Railway & Power Company, 3.2 acres, section 26, township 1 south, range 5 east; \$10.

O. H. Scott to the Mount Hood Company, land in section 4, township 2 south, range 5 east; \$10.

Frank F. Fisher and Louisa Fisher to Lettie M. Tinton, 14 acres of D. L. C. of James Winston; \$7000.

tered, some of them going to their homes and a few taking the road to Marion. But I don't think they'll catch 'em."

"Thank heaven!" cried the woman, clasping her hands fervently.

"Thank you for coming to tell us, Mr. Crowfoot," said Phoebe as the man rode away.

The next appearance of Phoebe Emery in this story is six years later. She is eighteen years old, and nature has endowed her with a face and figure singularly attractive. Strong and beautiful characters are often made so as much by environment as by heredity. Phoebe's experience as a child and her own inherent strength had developed her into a very different person from the average girl of eighteen.

The mob, disappointed in finding her father and drunken with liquor, had returned and forced his wife and children out of their home by burning it. But he had been saved to them, and as soon as he could safely communicate with them he had done so. Then the real murderer of Armstrong turned up, and a committee of citizens had gone to Emery and invited him to return to them. But he declined.

Emery established himself in one of those rapidly growing western towns which throw off their childhood within a few years and become cities. There his children were educated and became accustomed to city ways and manners. Phoebe became an accomplished girl and when she was nineteen years old was the acknowledged belle of her social circle.

One evening at a ball Miss Emery was standing in the center of a group of young men who were vying with one another to engage her for the dances. Happening to glance toward the entrance, she saw a man enter and stand looking as if attracted by curiosity, but too reticent to join the gay throng. She saw in the man who shrank from elbowing his way through the immaculately dressed young people assembled for the dance Sheriff Jack Winslow. Before her flashed a picture of his stalwart figure riding over the plain to warn her father of his danger at the risk of his own life. He had changed but little. She had bided from childhood to womanhood. Even if at the time he had come to her former home he had not been preoccupied with his warning she was then too young for him to have noticed her, and now, changed as she was, he would not, in any event, have recognized in her the little girl of half a dozen years ago. Phoebe knew him the moment her eyes rested upon him.

The German cotillion was introduced that evening for the first time in the assembly. Jack Winslow, though he had danced in barns, did not consider himself sufficiently polished to take part in a society dance. Indeed, his coat was not a spickspan, nor did he wear a low cut white vest. So he concluded to "sit out" the cotillion by himself.

Various figures were danced, and finally one was introduced wherein a lady was seated by herself in the middle of the room, holding a hand mirror. The young men, one by one, were brought up behind her. She looked at their reflections in the mirror, and when the one she wished to dance with appeared she chose him for her partner.

When it came Phoebe Emery's turn to take the chair one man after another was led up behind her, but she seemed disposed to be very particular as to the man she would dance with. All the young men most prominent in a social point of view were taken up, and all were rejected. Then the less desirable newcomers and generally unknown men were tried, to meet a like fate. At last every man who was dancing the cotillion had been led up and sent back to his seat.

Naturally the episode by this time excited attention. What did it mean? That the lady desired to snub the man, or had not the right man been found? The leader, having exhausted those who were in the cotillion, now turned his attention to the few leftovers who were not. They were all known except Jack Winslow. Every man in the room except himself was taken up and rejected. Finally, amid excited chatter, the leader approached the last man, Jack, my eyes of every one turned upon him.

"Go away," he said, red as a beet. "I don't know the lady."

"Come," replied the leader. "Every man must be tried."

Jack was dragged unwillingly behind the chair in which Phoebe was sitting. He was about to turn away when she arose from her chair, put one hand on his shoulder and called away amid a burst of applause.

The interest excited was short lived except for one person. That person was Jack Winslow. After dancing a few minutes the couple seated themselves, and Jack said:

"Will you kindly explain this unusual attention with which you have honored me?"

"Not till I have 'honored' you with another. I wish you to be my escort to my home."

"And then?"

"You will understand it all."

"Let us go at once."

"I am ready."

Later the two ascended the steps of a dwelling, and the girl rang. A man opened the door, but the darkness prevented him and Winslow from getting a good view of each other.

"Come in," said Phoebe.

They entered a parlor, and Phoebe turned up a gas jet.

"Great Scott, sheriff!" exclaimed the man, grasping Jack's hand in both of his. "Where did you come from?"

"And you?" cried Jack, turning to Phoebe.

"I am the daughter of the man whose life you saved."

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Enterprise

Will You Help Us

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By carrier, 1 year \$3.00

By mail, 1 year 2.00

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and Remittance

PLEASE NOTICE.

To introduce The Morning Enterprise into a large majority of the homes in Oregon City and Clackamas county the management has decided to make a special price for the daily issue, for a short time only, where the subscriber pays a year in advance.

By carrier, paid a year in advance, \$3.00.

By mail, paid a year in advance, \$2.00.

People who gave our canvasser a trial subscription for one or more months, at ten cents a week, can have the daily delivered for a year for \$2.00 by paying a year in advance.

People who gave our canvasser a trial subscription, by mail, for four months at a dollar, may have the paper for a year for \$2.00, if paid a year in advance.

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 or who order daily and wish to take the Morning Enterprise, may do so without too great expense.

"I am the daughter of the man whose life you saved."

Read the Morning Enterprise.

BEEF DEMAND DECREASED.

High Prices of Past Six Months Are Not Maintained.

PORTLAND, Or., June 5.—(Special.)—Receipts for the week have been: Cattle, 2026; calves, 19; hogs, 1460; sheep, 7785; H. & H., 166.

In the face of light receipts the cattle market continued in its downward trend and there was 75 cents difference in prices as compared with two weeks ago. Killers bought extensively in Colorado and Nebraska and were slow in taking hold of the offerings here. With the coming of spring and the use of vegetables for food, the demand for beef has fallen off and the high prices which have existed for the past six months could not be maintained. The lower prices have accelerated trading in stock and the feeders and purchasers for feed lot purposes are being made freely.

The hog market was lightly supplied and there was a general strengthening of prices. Hogs weighed around 200 pounds sold at \$6.50 and the demand was very active.

There was a fair run of sheep, but not many that could be considered as first-class. Lambs sold at \$6.50 and a fair lot of wethers that averaged 100 pounds sold at \$4.35. One lot of wethers sold at \$3.35 and 1243 steers sold at \$2.50.

The horse market showed more activity, with smooth drafters selling at \$900.

The following sales are representative:

Cows:

120 Steers.....1207 \$6.10
120 Steers.....1087 \$6.10
233 Steers.....1168 \$6.10
213 Steers.....1143 \$6.10
21 Steers.....1090 \$6.10
10 Cows.....1012 \$6.10
25 Cows.....1084 \$6.10
58 Cows.....925 \$6.10
8 Cows.....194 \$6.10
4 Calves.....362 \$6.10
3 Steers.....1280 \$6.10
3 Bulls.....1410 \$6.10