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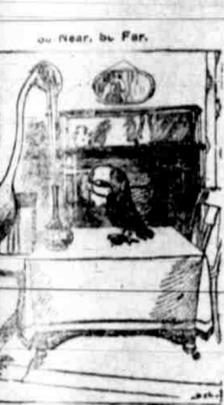
you have a natural foot, put it in a "Natural Shape" shoe. There's a Florsheim in our stock that will fit you fine—Step in and try it on any time. The sooner the better.

**The Florsheim SHOE**

A complete showing at \$5.  
Some few styles \$6.

**J. LEVITT**  
Suspension Bridge Cor. Oregon City

**\$10 REWARD**  
For the arrest and conviction of any person or persons, who unlawfully remove copies of The Morning Enterprise from the premises of subscribers after paper has been placed by carrier.



**LOCAL BRIEFS**

M. J. Lee, of Canby, was in Oregon City Monday.

Otto Stricker, of Eldorado, was in town Monday.

Mrs. Toney Gellrich, of New Era, was in town Sunday.

George Bussener, of Carus, was in Oregon City Sunday.

Log Weller, of Portland, spent Sunday with Jabe Weller.

Norman Howard, of Carus, passed through Oregon City Sunday.

Frank Miller and son, of Clarkes, were in Oregon City Monday.

Mr. Brown, of Clarmont, made a business trip to Oregon City Monday. Woodmen don't forget meeting tonight. Come, bring your male friends.

Edward Olds, of Oak Grove, is back from a week at St. Martin's Springs.

Max Edwards, of Goldendale, Wash., spent Sunday with friends in Oregon City.

Mrs. J. M. Trimble and daughter, Verle, visited friends in Gladstone Sunday.

Mrs. George Grace has been visiting her brother-in-law, Tom Grace, of Clarkes.

Mrs. August Bottmiller and daughter of Ridgefield, Wash., are visiting Dave Bottmiller.

Mrs. S. V. Francis with Misses Ruby and Pearl Francis left Monday morning for Chehalis.

L. A. Starns, of Pomeroy, Wash., is visiting Mrs. Marshall and Mrs. H. Smith, of Canemah.

W. A. Smith, of Stanley, Wis., is visiting Mrs. H. Smith and family at their home in Canemah.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stetler will leave Wednesday for Prarie Du Chien, Wis., where they will visit Mr. Stetler's parents.

Miss Mamie Burrows and Miss Gladys McCoy returned Sunday evening from Portland, where they visited friends.

Woodmen don't forget meeting tonight. Come, bring your male friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Cartledge returned Monday night from a short visit to Newport.

Mrs. Gyer, who lives near Centralia, Wash., spent Sunday night with Mrs. Lizzie Newton, leaving Monday morning for the hopfields.

George Baker, who has been visiting his brother, William Freeman, of Canemah, left Monday morning for his home at Baker City.

Donald of Oregon." The sale of this has already outrun that of her "McLoughlin and Old Oregon," and is, in fact, a sequel to the "McLoughlin."

Woodmen don't forget meeting tonight. Come, bring your male friends.

Mrs. Belle A. Slight, for many years Deputy County Clerk of Clackamas, now a resident of Portland, is in the city visiting friends.

Mrs. Guy Dwiggin has been appointed Deputy County Treasurer to succeed Miss Jennie Paddock, resigned.

M. J. Lazelle, secretary of the Promotion Department of the Commercial Club, has purchased a runabout from the Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Company, of Portland. Mr. Lazelle plans to use the machine in going to and from his home in Twilight.

**MOST IMPROBABLE STORY.**

**Cleveland Players Indulged in Yarn Telling Contest in Boston.**

One warm July night in Boston the Naps were all sitting out in front of their hotel when some one suggested that everybody chip in a quarter and that the sum total, about \$5, be given to the man who could tell offhand the biggest "fib," the most improbable story.

"Once," began Bill Bradley, "I was served by a waiter who refused to pick up my quarter tip."

"Contest is over," said Stakeholder Lajoie. "Bradley wins the pot."

"Give me second money," spoke up Addie Joss. "I once saw an ou on the level professional foot race."

On another night out in front of the old Ebbitt House in Washington the talk ran to the tendency of ball players to understate their ages in the baseball records.

"Come on," said Larry; "let's have a confessional right here. Let's tell each other our real ages." Everybody agreed.

"Begin, Red," remarked Lajoie to Donahue, the famous old brick topped pitcher.

"All right," said Donahue. "I was born in 1875."

"Session adjourned," shouted Lajoie. "This is a confessional meeting, not a gathering of the Liars' club."

**GOTCH'S HANDS MAKE HIM.**

**Secret of Champion Wrestler's Power Lies in His Two Big Paws.**

"Do you know what makes Frank Gotch the greatest wrestler in the world?" inquired Dr. Roller the other morning. "Well," he continued, "it isn't speed nor his wonderful strength. Now, I will give you one guess."

The man addressed took one guess.

"Yes, you're right," said the doctor. "It's the hands—the viselike grip that sends us fellows chasing second money. When it comes to work with his hands Gotch is in a class by himself. A great many people think Gotch is much stronger than yours truly, but such is not the case. In actual strength there is very little choice between us. It's the hands, I haven't got that powerful grip. No man has it like Gotch."

"Showing a plover when he was a boy and continual training in that department have developed Gotch's hands until they are like iron. Farmer Burns is the only other way near comparing with the champion in the gripping department. This hand story, however, is not offered as an excuse. Even with the same development as Gotch he would probably beat me."

**Wootton is Leading English Jockey.**

Jockey F. Wootton is again leading the English riders. Danny Maher, the American, being second. Wootton is much lighter than the Hartford boy.

**BASEBALL NOTES**

One of the peculiar things of baseball occurred recently in a game at Corpus Christi, Tex., when three Laredo players got hits in succession, yet none of them reached third base.

Joe Agier, the first baseman bought from Newark by the Cubs, is not twenty years old. He has absorbed all the big league advice that Joe McGlinchty could give and is going to improve because he is willing to learn.

"Can you tell me," said an inquisitive fan to Hans Wagner, "why it is that you can hit the ball one day and you cannot hit it the next?" To which Hans answered, "Can you tell me why they have a catcher at Davenport who is said to be so slow on the bases that the pitchers actually pass him to get up on, knowing that all bases run will thereby be blocked unless somebody hits the ball over the fence."

Are you a subscriber to the Morning Enterprise? If not you should call and let us put your name on the subscription list immediately.

**AN ARISTOCRATIC CIRCLE**

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

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Tom Tomkins, the son of a rich packer, having no occasion to work, went abroad. He landed at Naples and took a train for Rome.

The railway coaches over there are built in compartments, and in a compartment with Tom was a lady traveling with her maid. The mistress appeared to be a highborn dame, and her maid treated her with unbounded reverence. The two conversed in a foreign language, though Tom, not being a linguist himself, couldn't tell whether it was Italian or French, it might have been Latin for all he knew.

Tom tried to get some information from the conductor, but failed, and the lady kindly came to his assistance in broken English. This started a conversation between her and him, during which it came out that she was the Princess Bobbeloni and that he was Mr. Thomas Tomkins of the United States. Furthermore, Tom let out during the ride to Rome that his father was an American millionaire. He didn't tell it in so many words, but managed to get it in so that he might show something to make him seem worthy of the notice of an Italian princess.

And here it should be explained that princess and princesses in Italy don't necessarily belong to the royal family. Italy formerly was broken up into small tracts or principalities. They are now united in a kingdom, but their princely families retain their titles.

Before reaching home the Princess Bobbeloni became very gracious to Signor Tomkins, as she called him, and invited him to visit her in her villa on the outskirts of Rome. But he was not to call for a week, since the place had been closed and needed to be opened. She took his address and promised to send him hers later. From something she said Tom gathered that she desired time to ask the American minister something about him.

The week passed, and Tom waited impatiently at his hotel without receiving any word from the princess. But a couple of days later a liveried servant called and presented a little note with a crest on it containing an invitation for 5 o'clock English tea at her villa. Tom presented himself at the hour named and found the lady in a sumptuous home.

"Ah, Signor Tomkins," she said in charming broken English, "I am glad to see you. I confess that having met you as a stranger I thought it prudent to make inquiries about you. And I am happy to announce that they have resulted satisfactorily. If there were titles in your country you would be at least a baron."

"Thank you very much," said Tom in bad Italian.

"How quickly you are picking up our language," replied the princess. "You will soon speak it like a native."

Tom drank tea with the princess, spending a delightful hour with her; then she dismissed him, saying:

"I will be happy to have you meet some of my friends. Let me see—this evening there is a court ball; tomorrow I dine with the Duchess of Cervin; Thursday I am free. Have you any engagement for that evening?"

Tom said he had, but he would break it for the inestimable privilege of meeting the princess' friends. His evening was free, but with true American instincts he didn't propose to cheapen himself.

On the proposed evening Signor Tomkins presented himself at the princess' villa and was introduced to several princesses, an English duchess, who was found useful as an interpreter, and other magnates. They were all very civil to Tom, considering that he was a titleless American, and he was delighted at mingling for the first time in his life with a real aristocracy.

Card tables were set, and the princess proposed bridge whist. Tom was honored by being placed at the hostess' table and especially so by having her for a partner. One of the gentlemen proposed to make the points 5 francs, but the princess would not consent to more than a franc.

Tom did not wonder that she objected to a sizable stake, for she proved a very poor player. She and Tom began to lose with the first game and lost steadily. Then the princess figured that she had lost 2,500 francs, or \$500. This seemed to trouble her, and she proposed to make the points stand for 10 francs each in order to recoup. Tom was a loser equally with her, but did not object. Meanwhile refreshments were served, including wine.

As the princess lost she kept proposing to double the stakes, and at midnight Tom found himself playing for \$20 a point and had lost \$7,000. His partner was plunging desperately to regain her losses and raising the stakes with every plunge. At 3 in the morning Tom and the princess were losers each to the amount of \$25,000, and Tom, who usually could drink as much as any one, found himself affected by the wine. At daylight he gave checks on his bankers for his losses, and, as the princess begged him to do the same for her, he consented.

The next afternoon Tom woke up and went to his bankers, to find that he had given checks for \$75,000.

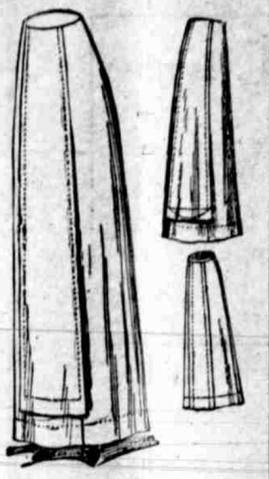
This didn't trouble him, but when he went to the princess' villa to leave a card he found it deserted. It had been hired for the occasion. His introduction to aristocratic European society had been costly, and the society had been unwieldy.

**FASHIONS ON THE WING.**

Colors and Materials That Will Be Popular in the Fall.

Brown—a brownish red—is going to be the new color in the fall for street suits, with dark green running it a close second. Cobalt, or raven's wing blue, an exclusive color of last winter, forges to the front this season.

A new veiling has a cobwebby background, upon which are large flower designs outlined in small chenille dots.



the size of a pin head. They are meant to be worn loose, after the fashion of the present popular soft meshed white and black veils, and the effect of the dots standing out apparently in space with no support is quite startling.

Sailor collars of satin or silk are now veiled with black or white chiffon.

Satin and velveteen are predicted as the leaders in suit materials for the fall.

A novel and pretty conceit from Paris is colored sashes with shoes to match.

The skirt with separate panels is a favorite one just now and is utilized in a number of ways. This one may be made of one material throughout or of one fabric for the skirt and another for the panels.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes from twenty-two to thirty-two waist measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 706, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt delivery.

**SCHOOL DRESSES.**

**Dainty and Practical Clothes for Young Girls.**

School dresses for girls of eight or ten years of age this fall are wonderfully pretty, though simple in treatment. The Peter Pan and middy suits depart a little from type this season.



The skirts are plaited, but the blouses are less "blousy" and odd trimmings are used.

A new feature on school dresses is the dark guimpe of chiffon cloth or silk that is replacing the white yoke. The color used matches the dress material or trimmings.

Chaille, serge and paxama in checked and striped designs are the fabrics most employed for everyday gowns. And the chaille is particularly recommended this year as a material for school dresses.

Close fitting felt hats with ribbon or bands of wool embroidery is the best looking school hat.

The half fitting coat with a big collar is exceedingly smart. One of the latest models is pictured. It is buttoned over in double breasted style and serge is the material used.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes for misses of fourteen, sixteen and eighteen years of age. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 706, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt delivery.

Woodmen don't forget meeting tonight. Come, bring your male friends.

**Bay Psalm Book.**

America's first tome was the Bay Psalm Book. It was printed at Cambridge, Mass., in 1640.

**supernuous.**

Teacher—Thomas, mention a few of the proofs that the earth is round, like an orange. Tommy Tucker—I didn't know we had to have any proofs, ma'am. I thought everybody admitted it.—Chicago Tribune.

Patronize our advertisers.

CLASSY SHOES FOR LADIES' FALL WEAR. THE QUEEN QUALITY, THE UTZ & DUNN SHOWN IN OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT.

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OREGON CITY'S Big Department Store

THE NEW CROSS SET SHOE FOR MEN. THE SHOE THAT MAKES LIFE'S WALK EASY, ALSO THE ABBOTT & SELZ.

**The New Palmer Garment ..for Ladies..**

Suits and coats now shown in our suit room for early Fall wear. Come in and see the new styles.

**New Creations in Mannish ..Suitings..**

Now shown in our dress goods department and Windows for Ladies Fall and Winter wear.

**Men's, Young Men's and Boy's Clothing**

for Fall and winter now open for your inspection as to Styles, Quality, and price. We show a handsome line of School Suits for boys at very moderate prices.

**Our Fall Stock**

of Ladies and Men's high class dress shoes is far superior to any we have ever shown heretofore. We specialize in Ladies and Men's fine shoes.

**Shoe Sale**

in sorted stock of Ladies', Men's and Children's Shoes now on our tables. Remarkably low prices. Allow yourself the benefit of our low price Shoe Sale.




Corner Main and Seventh Streets, Oregon City, Oregon

**Heart to Heart Talks.**

By EDWIN A. NYE

**GADABOUTS.**

I think I know what you think. You think because of the title of this talk I am about to say something concerning that class of women who are forever on the go, to the loss of their families and for their own amusement.

They are bad enough. But there are worse gadabouts. I refer to gadabout thoughts which go here and there without connection or definite purpose.

What could you expect of a ship that would sail now ahead and now sidewise and now in a circle and in every direction of the compass regardless of destiny?

Gadabout ships of that sort soon are drifting derelicts.

Some people's thinking is of that indefinite character. They are as changeable as the drifting vessel. As sailors say, they are forever "yawing."

Their thoughts are gadabout thoughts.

It is all right to think at times along general lines for the broadening and cultural effects such thinking affords, but to get anywhere and to do anything one's thinking must be definite and purposeful.

The gadabout thoughts may do for the passenger who whiles away his time on deck, but the steersman cannot indulge them.

Vacillation spells failure. Spasmodic, disconnected thinking goes gadding to nowhere. Vagrant thoughts make vagrant men.

The man who has failed has done about as much thinking as he who succeeds, but it has been fragmentary, impulsive, wayward. His thinking has not been in a straight line. Concentrate!

Know what you want, decide on your course and then, with fixed determination, coverge your thoughts on a definite accomplishment.

Centralize your thoughts!

Note that boy experimenting with a burning glass. The sun is hot, but its dispersed beams will not set fire to combustibles. The boy focuses the rays and turns the congregated heat upon one spot. Lo, the flame! Eschew gadabout thoughts. Focus them on one spot.

**Happiness.**

"I am sometimes accused," writes Sir John Lubbock, "of being too optimistic. But I have never ignored or denied the troubles and sorrow of life. I have never said that men are happy, but only that they might be; that if they are not so the fault is generally their own; that most of us throw away more happiness than we enjoy."

**NEW RAILROAD TO BE AID TO OREGON CITY**

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Clackamas Southern Railway will be held in Oregon City on September 12 and every stockholder is requested to be present, as the business to be transacted will be very important. The secretary of the company will mail printed notices to all stockholders giving the date of the meeting. The company is making preparations to begin building its bridges and laying the track on the grade now finished, and will probably continue this work all winter. Oregon City has a bright future before it, and with a little push and energy of its citizens, the city will double its population in less than five years. The building of the line of railway alone means much to this city's future growth, as it will surely bring trade that now goes elsewhere, and as business enterprises spring up in the interior and the more thickly populated territory tributary to Oregon City, merchants and business men here will get the benefit of increased trade.

It has been said that the present board of directors of the Clackamas Southern were foolish to donate their time and attention to this work free of charge, especially when their business needs their time and attention, but the far-sighted citizen can see that if the Molalla country should get a railroad to the big timber belts from some other point that Oregon City would be left out and all city property would depreciate in value. That alone is enough to cause every property-owner in Oregon City to work Oregon City at one time got a great deal of trade from the Eagle Creek country, but now the O. W. P. railway takes that business away from this city to Portland, and the Oregon Electric railway takes about all the trade from Wilsonville and the western part of the county to Portland, and Oregon City is the loser. The talks, would be taken away from this city by a road into that beautiful and production section of the county from some other point, and that alone is enough to cause others to do a little work for the good of the city.

**GOTCH EASILY WINS FROM HACKENSCHMIDT**

CHICAGO, Sept. 4.—(Special.)—Out-gamed, out-generated and out-fought, George Hackenschmidt, the Russian Lion, today forever laid down his hope of tearing the world's championship of the wrestling game from Frank Gotch of Iowa.

Gotch, after a ripping, tearing session, took the first fall from the big foreigner in 14 minutes, 18 and 1-5 seconds, with a reverse body hold and wrist lock. He secured the second fall in five minutes, 13 1-2 seconds, with the famous toe-hold, which no man on whom it was fastened has ever been able to break.

Hackenschmidt was apparently untrained for the match. He was hog fat and was clearly beaten before he entered the ring.

Gotch was trained to the minute and beat the Russian at every turn and twist of the game.

Jack Curley, manager of Hackenschmidt, after the match, said that his man was badly injured in the second fall; that his leg had received a serious injury and that the ligaments were torn from their place and Gotch's grip had caused the Russian to quit cold.

"I knew no one could throw my husband," said Mrs. Gotch, after it was over.

For ten minutes they sparred. Finally Gotch picked Hack up bodily and threw him to his knee with great violence. Gotch then resorted to his old methods of punishing the Russian with a series of lightning-like jabs to the nose while seeking to get an arm hold. The Russian displayed great strength when he broke Gotch's try for a toe hold. Hackenschmidt broke away with a rush and both were on their feet again. Gotch threw Hack to the floor with a leg hold. Regaining his feet, Hackenschmidt got behind Gotch and threw him violently.

Both men by this time were perspiring freely. But Gotch smiled confidently when Hackenschmidt attempted to trip and he caught Hack and stood him on his head. Gotch's right hand then sought the Russian's leg and as he pulled the Lion over, his left hand gripped the Russian's right wrist. Hackenschmidt rolled over and Smith, the referee, placed his hand on Gotch's back. The first fall was won by a reverse body lock.

Hackenschmidt immediately began bullying Gotch in the second, in an effort to wear him down, by sheer strength. Gotch met every move with an equal show of strength. Gotch went behind the Russian with a leg hold and immediately sought to break. Evidently he was afraid of the grip and feared the champion would break his leg, the Russian after a brief show of resistance quit. Resisting feebly, he turned over on his back. The time of the second fall was 5:32. Making a total of 19 minutes and 42 seconds for both falls.

With a look of pain and surprise Hackenschmidt rushed to his dressing room, while the crowd cheered the conqueror.

Woodmen don't forget meeting tonight. Come, bring your male friends.

**TEMPTATIONS.**

Too many of us are gardeners to our temptations. We cultivate them assiduously. We do not realize that the strength or the weakness of a temptation depends largely on ourselves. Every time we yield the temptation to which we have yielded is strengthened for its next attack, and it may take half a dozen victories on our part to counteract the strength imparted to a temptation by a single failure of ours.