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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.
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J. LEVITT
Suspension Bridge Cor. Oregon City

A RECIPE FOR HAIR DYE

By M. QUAD
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It was on a certain Monday afternoon that a Mr. Jackson, who was a traveling sewing machine agent, drove into the village of Dover.

Mr. Jackson, being a stranger to the town, had been advised to call on Deacon Weatherby and get the names of people who might be induced to purchase.

Deacon Weatherby owned the sawmill, the gristmill and the milldam, had a mortgage on the Methodist church edifice and was accounted the big man of the town. He was a man of sixty and a widower, but he had no thoughts of marrying again. The deacon looked venerable. His chin whiskers were twenty inches long, and his hair reached his shoulders. Both were white. Yes, deacon looked venerable, but was a mighty close man on a business deal.

When the sewing machine man came to interview the deacon a happy thought entered his head. If the venerable widower would do him a favor he would return it. He had a recipe for hair dye said to be after an Egyptian formula. He had never made personal use of the dye, being a red headed man and loving the color, but he had every reason to believe that it was a world beater. It restored the hair to the color it was when the grower was only twenty years old. It rendered it soft and glossy. It defied detection. By the use of this dye a man or woman of sixty could claim to be only forty and no one would claim either a liar. The deacon after getting that long hair and those venerable whiskers colored needn't give his age. The people would guess it at forty-one and add that he had not reached his prime yet.

Two days later beheld a gay old boy, hair and whiskers a glossy black! There were about ten other old men in the place with whiskers more or less venerable, and one after another as they met the deacon they contemptuously exclaimed:

"Huh! Got your old hair and whiskers dyed, eh?"

For a week or so Deacon Weatherby was made fun of and called an old fool. Then the other old men dropped in one after another and paid him a dollar in cash for that recipe. Some tried to beat him down to 75 cents, but it was no use. It was either come down with a dollar or keep the same old color of hair and whiskers. Then a sort of rush set in. Every woman in town who had five gray hairs in her head wanted a bottle of that dye. There were grandmas who cried for it. There were men and women with hair of doubtful color, and there was the usual proportion of redheads who sighed for a change. Thus Deacon Weatherby was kept busy writing off copies and taking in dollar bills.

The Methodist minister was a man of fifty, with gray side whiskers. He had no vanity about him. It hurt his feelings to stand in his pulpit and look around him on so much hair dye, and one day he called on Deacon Weatherby for the purpose of protesting. He did protest. He said it was a bit of vanity that must result in harm.

"Well, I dunno," replied the deacon "I can't say that I feel any more skittish than I did before I used the dye."

"But why change the color?"

"There ain't no use in lookin' as old as the hills."

"Then 'tis deception, and deception is an offense."

"It's only kinder that way, parson," said the deacon, as he hitched around in his chair. "I wouldn't lie about my age if you was to ask the figgers, but I don't keer to have folks think I was waitin' around here when Columbus arrived. I was lookin' at your whiskers all through meetin' last Sunday."

"You were?" What's wrong with my whiskers?"

"I know you to be about fifty years old, but them whiskers make you look sixty-five."

"You don't say!"

"Fact, parson. When meeting was out I heard old Mrs. Paroloe saying to her husband that we needed a younger man in the pulpit, all on account of them gray whiskers, you see. If they was black you'd look to be thirty-five or thirty-eight."

"Hum! You think so, do you?"

"Sartin sure. I'll let you have a pint of it free of cost if you'll use it."

"I see the point now, though it was obscure at first. I—think I will at least take it home."

And the next Sunday—behold! From the pulpit to the doors of that church there wasn't a gray hair or whisker. Hair dye had captured the town. Look where you would there was a shine and a glister.

But we can't always keep a good thing after we get it. It came the date of the annual church picnic. It was held on the banks of a lake, with the nearest shelter two miles away. All but a scant dozen of the villagers turned out. It promised to be a fine day; but, alas, a soaking old rain came on and wet everybody to the skin. It did more. It wet up the hair dye, and the dye poured with the rain. It ran from heads and from whiskers, and it blackened faces and clothing and produced frumps and freights, and a week later venerable whiskers and gray heads were to be seen again, and there has been no experimenting since. Deacon Weatherby has the recipe laid away, but it will never be called for again.

WHAT IS WORN.

Maggie Effect New Seen in Footwear. Dress Trimmings.

The latest notion in shoes is to have one white with a black heel and a black and white striped vamp. One other black with a white heel. The other stocking is white, the other black. But, not content with this, other shoes have of different colors.

Wide brims will be as much worn the coming season as it was last. The novelty of the season, however, is a black braid worn with one of the modish bright colors. Many are two toned in one color, while others show mingled colorings.

Waists—that is, of the separate variety—will match the suits with which

L. Adams
OREGON CITY'S
Big Department Store

THE NEW CROSETT 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
..Suitsings..

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.



\$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 there by carrier.

Commercial Club Chat

A great many persons from the East are visiting the Commercial Club office and all are well pleased with Clackamas county. Many of them are traveling over the entire Northwest, so that they may have an idea of the whole country before locating. The Exhibit Rooms and Promotion Office are just what these people are looking for and consequently the secretary is able to induce many to locate in Clackamas county. It is expected that a great many persons will come to Oregon City after September 15, for then the reduced rates will be in effect upon the railroads.

J. M. Ware is among the last to leave a display at the Promotion Office. He has on exhibition a plate of large Hungarian Prunes.

Mr. H. Peckover, of Parkplace, has the record for the largest cabbage. This cabbage is on display at the Promotion Office and weighs twenty pounds. It is very firm and is an indication of what will grow in Clackamas county in the vegetable line.

A rutabaga, weighing fifteen pounds, was brought to the Promotion Office by Ben Noyer, of Meadow Creek. Mr. Noyer's farm is on Milk Creek and is noted for growing fine vegetables.

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

His Disappointment.
Visitor—Poor man! Have you been disappointed in love? Hermit—No, lady—only in matrimony—Exchange.

Heart to Heart Talks.
By EDWIN A. NYE.

SALLAST.
When a woman falls she falls from a great height, and it is difficult to get up again.

Years ago a beautiful girl was a clerk in her father's grocery at Oshkosh, Wis. Her beauty attracted a Milwaukee millionaire, an honorable man, who married her.

She had a beautiful home, leisure—all too much leisure—luxury and the things that money will buy.

But she was dissatisfied. She said there was not enough "life" in Milwaukee. She preferred Chicago. Her indulgent husband provided her with funds and permitted her to spend most of her time in the larger city.

In Chicago she got into bad hands. She descended from gayety into crime. One day Milwaukee and Chicago were both started to hear that the wife of the millionaire, who had been under the eyes of the police, had stolen a lot of diamonds. She confessed.

The woman had gone down the swift, smooth decline to the bottom. Her husband got a divorce, and she was sent to the penitentiary for two years. "I have learned my lesson," said she as she came out of the prison doors.

She was mistaken.

Joining the Volunteers of America, she made an effort at honest labor, but in a few weeks was back in the old circles. Her latest crime was the robbery of a wealthy broker.

Now, what is the lesson?

Suppose this girl had married a poor man and had faced deprivation and the struggle to bring up a family. It is likely she would have been a better behaved, a happier woman.

Not every one is equipped to "stand prosperity." Often the burdens of life are a blessing in disguise.

Duty is a stern master, but a kind one.

The heavy obligation which you carry may be the ballast you need to steady your ship through the seas.

Note the oriental water carrier.

She bears upon her head a heavy, filled vessel, yet her feet are quickly and firmly placed. What grace and poise in her moving figure!

It is the load.

So of our burdens. They hold us steady, and we are careful to make no mistake.

Creating an Impression.
"And your husband gave \$50,000 for that old book?"
"Yes," replied Mrs. Cumrox.
"To show how much you care for literature, I suppose?"
"No. To show how little we care for \$50,000."—Washington Star.

CHIC STYLES.
Coiffure Hint For the Pretty Girl. Blazer Coats Worn.

A new coiffure resembles a Louis XVI style. It is of rows of puffs, very soft indeed, placed over the sides and front of the head, running from front to back.

The latest thing in a top garment to take the place of a sweater is the striped blazer, which is associated with the English cricketers.

Coat sets in striped fabrics are very smart. The collar is made quite deep and long at the back and finished with

These May Manton patterns are cut for girls of fourteen, sixteen and eighteen years of age. Send 10 cents each for these patterns to this office, giving numbers, skirt 688 and coat 702, and they 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.

They are worn this winter, and metallic laces will be much used as a trimming.

Fillet lace over a color is a suggestion for a charming evening gown.

Here is a stunning little suit for autumn and early winter wear, cut on the latest lines and trimmed with wide braid. JUDIC CHOLLET.

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THE NEW TAILORED WAIST.
an edge of cluny lace or a hem of colored muslin or linen to match the stripe.

A forerunner of fall styles, the bright full colors, is shown in a hat that is distinctively a summer model. This is of white chip trimmed with velvet in vivid shades of orange.

The tucked blouse that closes at the front is very good style. This model can be made to give a dressy effect by the use of a pointed collar and cuffs. JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes from thirty-four to forty-two inches bust, 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.

Professional Mourners.
In ancient times funerals were followed by professional mourners, who simulated the appearance of the wilder grief. The custom survives in the valley of Sondrio, in the Alps. There the women do not follow the funeral, but they group themselves at the entrance of the cemetery and burn, in honor of the dead, candles which vary in size, according to the remuneration. They are as prodigal as were the mourners of ancient times in their simulation of excessive grief. — London Spectator.

Reflex Intimidation.
Eleanor— I've refused Edgar five times.
Dorothy— Well?
Eleanor— Here's a note saying he lends me this lovely diamond ring to wear until I accept him.

Ersikine's Retort.
Ersikine, appointed lord chancellor, was offered at a low price the official robes of the retiring lord, but said: "No. It should not be said that I had adopted the abandoned habits of my predecessor."

Hard Fists.
Salt, water and turpentine form a solution which is often used by boxers to harden their hands.

LOCAL BRIEFS

John Evans, of Hazeldell, was in town Monday.

Mr. Christywald, of Beaver Creek, was in town Monday.

Gus Schubeel, of Shubel, was in Oregon City Tuesday.

A. S. Boyd, of Portland, was in the city Tuesday on business.

Charles Spence, of Beaver Creek, was in Oregon City Tuesday.

J. A. Burnett, of Portland, was in Oregon City on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Murrill, of Maple Lane, visited Oregon City Monday.

James F. Hixon, of Portland, was in Oregon City on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Mand Wiley, of Portland, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Williams.

Mr. Larkins, of Clarkes, was in Oregon City Tuesday on a business trip.

Mr. Piepa and son, Hermann, of Eldorado, came to Oregon City Tuesday.

H. W. Peterson made a trip to Seattle and Bremerton Sunday and Monday.

Rob Schoenborn and wife, of Eldorado, were visiting in Oregon City Tuesday.

Julius Behrens and son, Herman, of New Era, were Tuesday visitors in Oregon City.

Miss Edith Smith is spending a two weeks' vacation visiting friends in Seattle and Vancouver, B. C.

Professor Kendall, who taught in the West Side school several years ago, was in Oregon City Tuesday.

Mary Ellen Grace and Gertrude Fairclough returned Monday from a six weeks' visit at the Ogle Mountain mines.

Fresh Olympia oysters, razor clams, Chinook salmon, halibut, sole, founders and smelt, MacDonald's fish market.

Roy Warthen, of Mount Pleasant, left Wednesday morning for Pleasant, Cal. Mr. Warthen will work on the McCloud branch of the Southern Pacific.

Mrs. George T. Carley, who has been working at Molalla in the interest of the Farmers' Society of Equity, is in the city after supplies. She reports progress.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ross, with her daughters, Elizabeth and Mary, and her sons, George and Walter, have returned from Long Beach, Wash., where they spent the summer.

Mrs. Nan Cochran and Miss Jessie Peddock left Tuesday morning on the steamer Rose City for a fortnight's sojourn in San Francisco, where they will join Miss Vera Caulfield, who departed for the Bay City last week. The trio will return together.

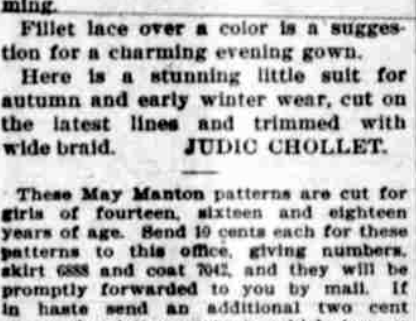
W. J. Wilson and Roy Young left Monday night for the East where they will visit. Mr. Wilson will spend a month at Cuba, Mo., his former home, and both will spend some time in the larger cities of the East investigating factory methods and getting new ideas to use in their business.

Judge Gordon E. Hayes, who has been confined to his apartment for several weeks from the effects of coming in contact with poison oak, was out Tuesday. Judge Hayes says that he thinks he has eradicated the poison from his system. He is looking unusually well.

Dr. M. C. Strickland and Dr. J. C. Walton have formed a partnership. Dr. Walton is a native of Ohio, and is splendidly equipped for the practice of his profession. The large practice of Dr. Strickland made it necessary for him to obtain a partner.



STREET SUIT FOR MISSES.



THE NEW TAILORED WAIST.

CHERRYVILLE.

Cecil Barringer and wife, of Montavilla, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George F. Barringer.

Lloyd Graves and Donald Adams, of Portland, are visiting at the summer home of President Adams, of the Mount Hood Land Company.

Charles N. Wooncott, assistant general secretary of the Portland Y. M. C. A., and formerly of Cherryville, has returned from a three weeks' hunting trip in Southern Oregon.

Twenty-two persons gathered at the home of J. T. Friel, Jr., last Saturday evening at a bonfire party.

Rev. Mr. Moore, district superintendent, preached at M. E. church Sunday an eloquent sermon on Faith to a good sized congregation.

Samuel Cox, of Portland, and a brother of Mrs. I. Martin, is helping Mr. Martin on his house.

Jerry Friel, who was seriously injured some time ago, is rapidly recovering and is now visiting Mr. McIntyre and expects to go to work for Mr. Coleman at Government Camp shortly.

Miss Ruth Friel left last Wednesday for Bridal Veil to visit her sister, Mrs. Archie Crawford.

Mr. Tooker has bought Guy Deoglia's right to his homestead. Mr. Tooker is a school teacher and is a valuable addition to the community.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Deoglia have left for the Coast where they have interests.

The coyotes are getting very bold around Cherryville. While J. T. Friel, Jr., was standing in front of his hotel a coyote carried off a large chicken and Mr. Friel will have to practice shooting a little or take chances on losing all his chickens.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis McCabe took an outing and drove up near Salmon River.

Mrs. Marsael, who has been visiting Mrs. Pridemore, has left for her home in Salt Lake City.

Lew Ware, of Portland, spent Sunday in Cherryville.

Edward Hart, of Firwood, was up on Wildcat Mountain last week picking huckleberries.

Mr. McKeeney spent Sunday in Cherryville and says Eastern persons are negotiating for 120 acres of his land and that if they buy that they intend building a large hotel and also a fish hatchery on Alder Creek.

Glen Corey is in Spokane working for a lumber company.

CORRESPONDENCE

"HACK" QUIT COLD, IS CHARGE FREELY MADE

CHICAGO, Sept. 5.—(Special.)—That George Hackenschmidt quit cold in his match with Frank Gotch, champion wrestler of the world, and that the fasco will put a crimp in the grappling game in Chicago for years to come, was the consensus of opinion here today. That Jack Curley, manager of the "Russian Lion" and secretary of the Empire Club, which staged the bout, indulged in some particularly smooth work in manipulation of the Lion's end of the purse was denied by none.

The total receipts of the match aggregated \$87,063, the heaviest in the history of the game. The club's expenses were \$4,000. Gotch, by previous arrangement, received \$21,000 and 50 per cent of the receipts from the sale of the moving pictures.

Gotch will make a tour of the world, starting in about two weeks.

"I expected Hackenschmidt to make a better showing," he said. "I never worked harder preparing for a match than I did for this. I thought sure we would go the limit of three hours at least and was prepared to go five. For months I have endured the physical exertion from three to five hours a day.

"My future plans are perfected. I will go to Humboldt at once to arrange my affairs for a tour of America, England, Scotland, Germany, France, Austria, Sweden, and then stop at Athens, where wrestling is always an honored sport."

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Jay Bowerman and Lizzie Bowerman to T. M. Word and J. A. Black, one-half acre section 17, township 3, south of range 1; \$2.

J. M. Crenshaw and Isabelle Crenshaw to Herbert A. Hover and Mata C. Rover, lots 3 and 4, in block 2 Windsor addition; \$600.

Louise W. Moore to Edward A. Hughes lot 2, block 1, Greenpoint addition; \$900.

John William Clark to Ernest I. Rand, lot 5 in Morrow Glen tract; \$1,800.

Clyde M. Swinney to Richard E. Kenner and Emma Kenner, one and one-half acres of south one-half of tract 47, Concord; \$1,950.

Ella and John Carlson to Fred B. Madison, land in the George Crow D. L. C., 49 township 2; \$1,150.

WOODMEN TO HAVE BIG DAY AT STATE FAIR

STATE FAIR GROUNDS, Salem, Ore. (Special.)—One of the most interesting days of the week during the State Fair will be Woodman of the World Day, Tuesday, September 12. The executive heads of two great orders—Head Consul I. L. Boak, of the Woodmen of the World, and Grand Guardian Carrie C. Van Orsdall, of the Women of Woodcraft—will appear as the principal speakers at the dedication of the Woodman Log Cabin, erected as a permanent headquarters at the head of Fraternal Street at the Fair Grounds. Governor Oswald West will deliver the address of welcome when the members of the two orders arrive.

Thousands of Woodmen and Women of Woodcraft have promised to attend and the members throughout Oregon have aided in making the arrangements. Many athletic and other events have been scheduled and valuable prizes allotted for award. Among these events will be log-chopping event, nail-driving contests, drills by uniformed teams from a dozen Woodman camps, foot races and a baby show.

One of the events of the day expected to attract attention will be the drill of a body of Women of Woodcraft Guards, 247 women in uniform, representing twenty-three circles of the order, drilled in one company. It will be the largest body of lodge women drilled in one company in the history of the West.

Multnomah Camp No. 77, of Portland, will run special trains to Salem carrying more than 1000 persons to the fair on that day. The uniformed degree staff of this camp will take part in the drill contests and Captain Cooley, the drillmaster, promises one of the best and most perfect exhibitions ever seen on the fair grounds by any organization.

Among the speakers, in addition to Governor West, Head Consul Boak and Grand Guardian Van Orsdall, will be Congressman W. C. Hawley, one of the head managers of the Woodmen, who will dedicate the cabin; Secretary of State Ben W. Olcott, State Treasurer Thomas B. Kay, who is president of the general Woodman Day Fair committee, the last four named being prominent members of Salem Camp No. 118, W. O. W., the hosts for the day; State Superintendent L. R. Alderman, of McMinnville; James Buddiman, Consul Commander Higgs and Clerk J. O. Wilson, of Multnomah Camp, Portland, and other prominent members of the order from all parts of the state.

The Woodmen of the World have had three similar events at the fair grounds and in each instance the day given to the Woodmen was one of the best of the week as regards attendance and entertainment, and it is predicted that this year's Woodman's Day will eclipse all previous affairs.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank our many friends and neighbors, who so kindly assisted us during the recent sickness and death of our beloved wife and mother, Mrs. Lina Klebe, also for the beautiful floral offerings.

ALBERT KLEBE AND FAMILY.

Patroning our advertisers.



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