

Foot Ball, Watch, or an Air Gun FREE

with every boys suit. School starting in a few days, you will find here a large assortment of Fine Boy's Fall Suits and Overcoats in all the new shades in brown and dark grays. Also a complete line of Boy's Hats, Shoes and Furnishings.

J. LEVITT

Suspension Bridge Corner. See Our Windows.

\$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.

No Impoliteness Tolerated
"Do you guarantee to make me laugh if I attend your lecture?"
"Certainly."
"And do I get my money back if I don't?"
"If you don't laugh?"
"Yes."
"You get thrown out."

LOCAL BRIEFS

Ben Howard, of Mulino, was in Oregon City Tuesday.
R. Snodgrass, of Mulino, was in Oregon City Tuesday.
John Gard and two daughters were in Oregon City Tuesday.
Elmer Hly and son, Leo, of Carus, were in Oregon City Tuesday.
William Vick of Liberal, visited Oregon City Tuesday on a business trip.
Walter Brenner and Lyman Derrick, of Clairmont, were in Oregon City Tuesday.
Among the business visitors to Oregon City Tuesday was B. Fredericks, of Molalla.
Mrs. L. Asplin and daughter, Grace, of Augusta, Wis., are visiting Mrs. H. Krueger.
Oliver Robbins, and Dr. J. W. Thomas, of Molalla, were in Oregon City Tuesday on business.
Ernest Gelbrich and sister, of New Era, visited their brother, Ameal, at Wildwood hospital Tuesday.
Mrs. R. M. Duvall, of Mosier, Ore., passed through Oregon City on her way to Eldorado, where she will visit the family of Dave Duvall.
Get those school books today at Huntley's, better service and no tire some wait. We know the books for every grade at Huntley's.
Harold Parker, of Parker, Neb., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Don E. Meldrum, of Oregon City. Mrs. Meldrum had not seen her brother before in nine years.
Miss Edith Kayler of the Salem postoffice, visited the local office Tuesday to examine the working of the Postal Savings System preparatory to taking charge of the work in the Salem office where it is to be instituted September 20.
William Fritz, of Decatur, Ill., is visiting his niece, Mrs. A. Mautz, of Oregon City. This is the first time Mr. Fritz has seen his niece in thirty-four years.
Miss May and Elizabeth Kelly returned from Seaview Saturday night, after closing Miss Kelly's cottage at that place for the season.
Miss Emily O'Malley entertained The Gypsies at the home of her brother, Henry O'Malley, Saturday night. The evening was spent playing cards and light refreshments were served.
Ervin Murphy left Tuesday for St. Maries, Idaho, to visit his father and mother.
The Portland Law School, of Portland, Oregon, opens its fall term September 18. It has a very nice catalogue for this year, showing eleven members in the faculty. The president of the Law School states that there will be two to three more lecturers added during the year. This is a splendid law school for the study of law as a preparation for the bar.

CORRESPONDENCE

MOLALLA.
Our record taker reports a 3.4 inches of rainfall for the first one-third of this month of September in the heart of Molalla Valley, the greatest since '64.
The deferred thrashing in the foot hills will probably be disposed of this week, wet or dry.
C. W. Herman and E. E. Judd returned from the seaside after the copious rain with their autos in good shape. All had a splendid time in the salt-water spray.
Preparations are being made to begin railroad work here this week. Several of Molalla citizens went to

Oregon City Tuesday in the interest of the Clackamas Southern.
OAK GROVE.
Mrs. Brown, of Seattle, Wash., formerly of Courtney station, is visiting Mrs. Drabs at Courtney.
Mrs. Alfred George, of Hammond, Ore., spent Friday with Mrs. McLess and family. Mrs. George owns property at Courtney station.
John Wells while playing with some boys on Dr. McArthur's place, fell thirty feet out of a tree, bruising himself and laying him up for a week in bed. A doctor was called and found no bones broken.
E. C. Warren and L. E. Armstrong went to Salem and the State Fair on business Monday.
Evert Sherk and bride spent Sunday with his parents. The couple are on their way home to Eugene.
Anna Short, of Portland, spent the week end with Lexy Graham.
School opened in Portland Monday and several pupils went from here and from the surrounding country.
Mr. Edwards, of Lakewood, was here Monday morning on business.
The president of the Oak Grove Push Club has called a meeting for Thursday evening, September 14th in Green's Hall.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Elber returned home from the hopfields Saturday evening on account of the rain.
Mrs. Bill Spidell and two babies spent Monday with her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Bushong at Milwaukie Heights.

CLARKES.
Quite a number from here went hop picking. We experienced quite a thunder shower Sunday.
Sidney Smith spent Saturday and Sunday at the W. H. Wallace home.
Mr. McMurren and family expect to move to the ranch he has rented the first of November.
Mr. Stark is still working on his mine.
Mr. and Mrs. Irish spent Sunday week at the Stark home.
Louis Sagar has gone away on a business trip.
W. H. Wallace has his new wood shed nearly shingled.
Mr. Dodge passed through this burg Sunday.
The rain we are having has greatly delayed hop picking.
A number of farmers have begun plowing.

MACKSBURG.
Hop picking is all the go about here this week. Several of the yards have finished.
Mrs. Depfher, an old lady 73 years of age, was taken ill at Henke's hop yard where she had gone to work. She went home but died before medical assistance could reach her. A paralytic stroke is supposed to have been the cause.
Several of the young folks attended the dance at Aurora Saturday night.
Some of our people will spend a few days at the State Fair this week.
Quite a pleasant wedding occurred at the bride's home last Wednesday when D. Harms and Anna Finske were united as a happy couple. The boys of the vicinity gave them a lively charivari.

CLARKES.
Sam Elmer is in Timber Grove threshing for Mr. Westlauffer.
Ben Sullivan went to town Monday.
Mr. Swift and company held a meeting Saturday night in the Highland Grange Hall. The subject was rail road.
Miss Eliza Elmer left for Portland last week to attend school.
Tom Grace's sister from Portland, is visiting Mrs. Grace.
Mr. Bottemiller is plowing and getting ready to sow winter oats.
We had a heavy thunder shower Sunday afternoon.
Miss Esther Stout went to Portland last week where she will attend school.
Mr. Bauer and family went hop picking last week.

REDLAND.
The threshers are having a bad time of threshing as the grain is in bad condition.
The Evergreen school will open the 18th with Miss Bales as teacher.
Mrs. Shaw, the county school supervisor, has been visiting the schools around Redland.
A number of people have gone to the hop fields.
Mr. Hiderman is getting material ready for his new house. He had the misfortune to have his house burn some time ago. It would be a wise plan if the neighbors would get their hammers and saws ready and give him a hand.
Plowing and potato digging are the order of the day.
Mr. Paine has just completed a large barn for the family that bought part of his place.
Mr. Muir is building an addition and remodeling his house.
Read the Morning Enterprise.
Are you a subscriber to the Morning Enterprise? If not you should call and let us put your name on the subscription list immediately.

Her Agony.
One of the closest friends of Princess Mathilde was Count Benedetti, the French ambassador whom the king of Prussia was said to have insulted at Emu. Her words on hearing of his death, after he had been her intimate counselor for more than forty years, are worth recalling. "Alas," she said, "now there is no one left who will dare to contradict me."

Spanish Physicians.
The majority of Spanish physicians emphatically disapprove of alcohol in any form.

Miss Cherry Blossom
She Devoted Herself to Curing Domestic Irritation
By F. A. MITCHEL
Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

"Dear," said Mrs. Tucker when rummaging in her husband's desk, "what's this?"
"What's what?"
"Why, this card—Miss Cherry Blossom, domestic healer?"
The husband smiled. Then he went to his wife and encircled her waist with an arm. The wife looked up at him, and he kissed her.
"Thereby hangs a tale," he said, referring to the card.
"Tell it."
"You remember the summer when you went to B., leaving me to keep house by myself through July and August. We quarreled at the house before leaving it, and at the station as the train moved off our last words were snarls."
"Wasn't it awful?"
"I knew perfectly well that you were merely going away to be where you could be at peace, and I, tired with our quarrels, was satisfied to have you go, though a desolate summer was before me. If I could have kept the children I would not have been so lonely."
"That evening when I came home to a lonely dinner I found some mail on the table in the hall, mostly advertise-

ments. Opening one of the envelopes, I found that card. With it was a circular giving some information about Miss Blossom's field of labor. I can't remember the language in which it was expressed, but the gist of it was that she devoted herself to healing family breaches between parents and children, husbands and wives, brothers, sisters, relatives and friends.
"I wondered if she could help us. I was so miserable that, though I expected she was a charlatan and would take my money without doing me any good, I pondered over the matter till bedtime, then came to a resolution: 'I will try this last expedient, and, if it fails, when Florence returns she will not find me here. I will have gone elsewhere and have instituted divorce proceedings.' Then I wrote Miss Blossom asking her to call upon me the next evening, since her circular stated that she had no consulting rooms. Then I went off, posted my note and sank to sleep, feeling that I had a morsel of hope.

"The next evening after I had finished my dinner and had had a smoke the doorbell rang, and Miss Blossom appeared. At first I took her to be about sixteen years old, but soon judged by her intellectual vigor that she was at least ten years older. I have never seen a more genial countenance on any human being. I was ready to give her my confidence at once, and I did so. I told her that you and I did not get on, but refrained from telling her why. Indeed, she didn't ask me why. She listened to all I said, but did not seem much interested in it and appeared to be waiting for me to finish. When I had done so she handed me a printed blank, saying that she never took a case for any one who would not sign it. I read it and found that it bound the client to be guided solely and wholly by Miss Blossom in everything pertaining to her treatment so long as he or she remained under it. I signed the paper and paid her a retaining fee. Then she asked me where you were, how long you would be gone, etc. I told her that you had gone to B., and she said that your being away from me would give her an opportunity to study you alone, after which she would need to study us together. She needed a vacation, would go to B. make your acquaintance and determine what sort of woman you were.

"I drew a check for her expenses and sent her away. My curiosity at least was excited, and the young woman was so methodical in what she did that I really fancied she might get at the cause of our disagreement and enable us to correct them. Blossom spent two weeks at B. and I frequently and—
"I never saw any such person as the article described. She didn't even make acquaintance. She told me that it was necessary. Indeed, she went on to study her subject, used her acquaintance, finding out lots of things. She had a lot of seats in the store."

their guard before a stranger than one who knew them. When she came back—
"What did she say about me?"
"Not a word. She neither told me that I had drawn a prize nor a blank in the matrimonial lottery. She informed me that she could do nothing more till your return, when she would make arrangements to observe us when we were together."
"Was she a little wizenup with thing with her mouth full of gold teeth?"
"No."
"Then there was a one eyed creature at B. that summer who?"
"I'm sure you could not guess who was Miss Blossom. She told me that she was never about you, always maintaining a distance."
"But, to go on with my story, that lonely summer at last came to an end, and you returned. We kissed coldly, asked each other perfunctorily what kind of a summer each had spent; then you bustled yourself unpacking, while I hugged the children and consoled myself for my failure to elicit a loving word from you with their innocent prattle."
"You had not been long at home before Miss Blossom wrote me that she did not need to study us together since she had studied you separately and one of her deputies had been studying me during your absence. She was therefore ready to commence her treatment or, rather, to continue it, for it had really begun when I had called her in professionally. The first prescription she would give me was this: 'Whenever you have a disagreement with your wife, instead of pursuing it ask yourself if you could not have prevented it by silence, a soft word, a joke or some other genial expedient. In other words, for the fault look within yourself.'"
"By Jove!" I exclaimed on reading this. "If she can only get Florence to act on that with me I won't need the prescription."
"Then the absurdity of attributing all the fault to you occurred to me, and I laughed."
"Why, do you know, dear," the wife interrupted, "that summer I had for two weeks after my summer at B. said the very same thing to me that your domestic healer said to you?"
"I wonder," remarked the husband reflectively, "if she could have been a deputy."
"And I told her that I wished some one would make that remark to my husband."
"Did you?"
"Was that all the treatment your clever Miss Blossom gave us?"
"I don't know. I wonder if it was."
"Did you ever learn the identity of the deputy who observed you during the summer I was at B.?"
"No, and I don't believe I was observed."
"Are you sure Miss Blossom went to B. and studied me?"
"No; I'm not."
"What was the rest of the treatment?"
"Why, Miss Blossom wrote me once every week to ask me if we had had any quarrels and if so whether I could not have prevented them by acting in accordance with her prescription. This kept the prescription in my mind, and I acted upon it constantly. After three or four weeks I replied to her query that we hadn't had any disagreements."
"Now I think of it," the wife broke in again, "that Miss Harding, the seamstress, who had sewed for me, was about that time continually coming to see me to ask if I couldn't get her some work or on some trivial matter. I do believe they were all pretexts, for every time she called she asked me how I was getting on as to the matter of which we had spoken and always ended by saying 'people can't quarrel if they will keep their eyes fixed on their own faults.'"
"Flo," said the husband impressively, at the same time pulling his mustache with vigor, "I've got an idea."
"What is it?"
"That you and I made two big jack-anapes of ourselves. I paid that con-sarned woman \$25 as a retaining fee, \$150 for an outing, which was doubtless took at some other place than B., and a bill of \$200 more for 'professional services.' And what did she do? Crammed into our empty pates what any ordinary fool should know."
"Why, it's in the Bible, isn't it?"
"That about picking the beam out of your own eye instead of picking a mote out of your brother's eye?"
"Surely."
"Well, I'll be jiggered!"
They hung their heads for a few moments; then the wife said:
"Bob, you've had an idea; now I have one."
"What is it?"
"That that Miss Blossom is nobody's fool if she did swindle us."
"Swindle us? I don't think she did. Doctors who cram drugs down people's throats, not knowing what is the matter with them, and charge them big fees for doing so may be liable to that charge, but this woman actually cured us."
"Indeed she did."
"And if she hadn't charged me a big fee I wouldn't have acted on her advice. I paid her so much money that I was bound to get the worth of it. And I got the worth of it. That was the cheapest cure I ever bought. I wouldn't give back what I got for ten times the amount I paid. Miss Blossom is a brick. Let's invite her to dinner."
"Let's."
Miss Blossom was invited to dinner. She accepted and sat between the patients wreathed in smiles. Then she gave them another surprise. Though poor, she gave all her fees, reserving only enough for her maintenance, to the poor.

Street Car Disturber Sentenced.
Thomas Owen, arrested by Chief of Police Shaw, on a charge of drunkenness and causing a disturbance on a street car, was fined \$15 and given a sentence of ten days in jail by Recorder Stupp.

AGED OSWEGO MAN DIES.
Elmore J. Russell Succumbs After Long Illness.
Elmore J. Russell, of Oswego, died at the family residence Monday. Mr. Russell was seventy-six years of age and a prominent citizen of Oswego. He had been ill for some time.

New Millinery for Early Fall Wear

Hats that are comely and right in price. Handsome selection shown now in our Millinery Department.



Early Sales of Ladies' Fall Suits and Coats were never better

Our large variety shown now makes the selection of your Suit or Coat an easy matter. Suits fitted and alterations free.

Voile Dress Skirts

A new lot of handsome Voile Dress Skirts, about three dozen, worth \$7.50 to \$10. Will be sold while they last at each **\$5.98.**

Ladies' Waists.

We have selected from our stock of Waists a lot of left overs in different styles, colors and materials, ranging in price from \$1.25 to \$3.00. We will close out this lot at, each **98c**

Dress Goods for the School Girl Worsted Suitings in plaids, checks and plain colors, suitable for school wear; shown on table at per yard 35 cts	All-Wool Panama Thirty-eight inch all-wool Panama in red, brown, blue and gray. Excellent value. Special for this week, per yard 65 cts	Outing Flannels 10c 5000 yards California Outings in plaids, checks, stripes and mottled. Special, per yard 10 cts
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L. ADAMS

OREGON CITY'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

WOODMEN CABIN AT FAIR IS DEDICATED

SALEM, Sept. 12.—(Special).—Fog and clouds failed to keep away thousands today who attended the second day of the state fair. The Woodmen of the World gathered about their artistic and costly headquarters cabin on the fair grounds for dedicatory services.
Although the day had been cloudy and threatening, the assembling of throngs of Oregon Woodmen after the arrival of Multnomah camp on a special train was the signal for the first appearance of sunshine. Through a rift in the clouds the sun shone for a short time just as State Treasurer Kay introduced Governor West.
Governor West linked the name of "Woodmen" with the work of pioneers in heaving the path of civilization through the wildernesses and declared that the perils of westward immigration served as a hard but sure way of selecting the bravest and best for the building of a greater civilization on the Pacific coast.
"It is a fine thing that the women have been given a part in this order," declared the governor, "for most of the good in the world comes from women. I have had hard work at times keeping myself out of jail, but I owe what success I have had in the world to the influence of my wife and mother."
Congressman W. C. Hawley delivered the dedicatory address, being a

SERIES TO DETERMINE WINNER OF PENNANT

PORTLAND, Sept. 12 (Special).—Today's game with Vernon was called off on account of rain.
All eyes of Pacific Coast fandom were turned on Portland this week, as Vernon and Portland hook up in a seven-game series which will decide the winner of the Pacific Coast League pennant race.
With Oakland an almost impossible factor it remains for Portland and Vernon to battle it out at Vaughn street park for the leadership of the league. At the present time Vernon has a lead of 17 points, which must be overcome before the Beavers leave for the south, as they will do well to hold their own as Vernon will be battling on her own grounds.
Following this week's engagement with Vernon, Portland follows with Oakland and San Francisco. The fourth week the Beavers open with Oregon on their home grounds and follow with a two weeks' final play at Los Angeles and San Francisco. In

Sacramento and Los Angeles at Vernon, following this week, the Hoggans should have easy sledding. Then follows a week with Oakland on the Oaks grounds and the next week will be played at Los Angeles with the Angels. Comparing the two schedules, Vernon has all the better of the argument and Portland will have to play the better ball to capture the bunting.

The results Tuesday follow:
STANDING.

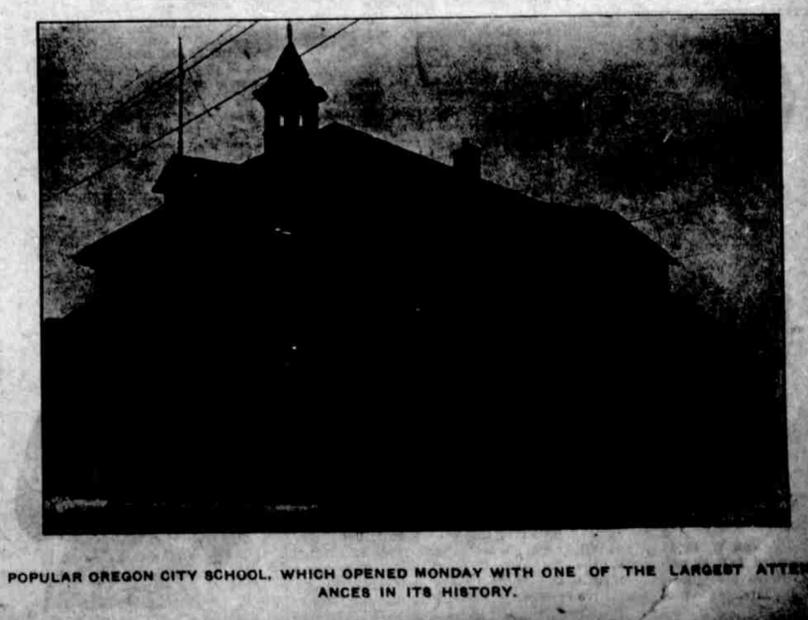
Pacific Coast.			
	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Vernon	96	69	.581
Portland	87	67	.564
Oakland	91	78	.538
San Francisco	77	91	.458
Sacramento	72	90	.444
Los Angeles	70	98	.418

Northwestern.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Vancouver	90	58	.606
Spokane	84	65	.564
Seattle	79	67	.541
Tacoma	78	71	.523
Portland	75	69	.521
Victoria	26	112	.233

Pacific Coast League—No game between Portland and Vernon, rain; Sacramento 5, Los Angeles 3; Oakland 2, San Francisco 1.
Northwestern League—All games postponed on account of rain.
American League—Philadelphia 10, New York 1; Chicago 5, St. Louis 0; Detroit 9, Cleveland 6; Boston 6, Washington 5.
National League—Chicago 3, Cincinnati 2; Brooklyn 11, Philadelphia 6; New York 9-11, Boston 6-2; Pittsburgh and St. Louis not scheduled.

McLoughlin Institute



POPULAR OREGON CITY SCHOOL, WHICH OPENED MONDAY WITH ONE OF THE LARGEST ATTENDANCES IN ITS HISTORY.