

FLOTSAM AND JETSAM.

Wife's Last Jumpers the Latest Costume in Fashionable—Longer Skirts. Among the new importations are flannel jumpers with a design worked out in wool embroidery on the front and sleeves.



GIRL'S BEMERFACIOUS DRESS.

Sleeves on coats are a little fatter at the top, and many of the dressy models show slightly at the bottom. Both young girls and small women will find the design of this gown excellent. The blouse is cut in peasant style, and the collar is new and extremely attractive.

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, 718, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail.

Form with fields for Name, Address, and other details for the pattern request.

CHIC STYLES.

All Kinds of Dress Materials Are Soft and Pliable. Everywhere in the realm of fashion first favor is given to fabrics that are of the softest texture. This holds good in dress settings as well as in separate frock materials.



THE USEFUL BOMBER SUIT.

greet and toddle to his heart's content without injury to his clothes. In the illustration blue chambray is used trimmed with a blue and white check.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes for children of one and two years of age. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 718, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail.

Form with fields for Name, Address, and other details for the pattern request.

His Hard Luck. Jones—Brown is an unlucky dog. Smith—How's that? Jones—His object in marrying was to get out of a boarding house. Smith—Well? Jones—Now his wife is running one to support the family.

SINS OF OMISSION.

A wrongdoer is very often a man that has left something undone, not always he that has done something.

A Thanksgiving Package

By SHEELA ESTHER DUNN

"We're too poor, John," said Mrs. Hardwick to her husband. "To have a Thanksgiving dinner this year—besides, we've nothing to be thankful for. The loss of our little Molly has taken all the thankfulness out of me."

John said what he could to comfort his wife, but there is little comfort in such partings, and a happy family circle had been broken by the loss of little Molly, the baby. It had occurred as many misfortunes occur from poverty. This is the way it happened.

Mrs. Hardwick was taken ill when the baby was but six months old. John was away, and there was no one to attend to her or the household, and more especially the baby, who needed more attention than any of the family. A neighbor came in to take charge and concluded to send Molly away till the mother should have recovered.

Unfortunately an accident occurred on the railroad that spoiled all these calculations. A man passing the scene of the accident, hearing a cry from some bushes beside the track, sought the cause and found Molly. Near by lay her bassinet. She was alive and apparently unharmed. A child falls without resistance and is therefore much less liable to injury than an adult. Besides, in this case the fall was supposed to have been broken by the bushes. The finder took up the child and its bassinet and carried it home to his wife. The bassinet had fallen into a ditch, and the address on it had been so discolored by the water that it was unintelligible.

Now, Molly had fallen into the hands of a couple who had no children and had given up all hope of having children. Not knowing where to send Molly, they concluded to keep her, at least till they could find her parents, and if not found they would adopt her. After the accident the Hardwicks learned nothing of their child. The express messenger had been killed, they could not learn where the baby was at the time of the accident, and she was never found. But this was not remarkable, for on one side of the railroad was a stream, and the body might have been thrown from the car into the water and carried away by the current.

At any rate, there was not the slightest probability that Molly was alive, and her parents mourned her as lost. Mrs. Hardwick recovered from her illness, and the family affairs were set to rights, all except the return of little Molly.

The day before Thanksgiving pitying friends sent the Hardwicks a dinner for the occasion. But the mourning mother declared that she had not the heart to cook it. Thanksgiving day being a holiday, John stayed at home, but there was no rejoicing. The children found it difficult to make a holiday when their parents were so dismal. At noon the little ones began to feel hungry, and, yielding to their importunities, their mother consented to roast a turkey that had been sent them. She had hardly got it in the oven when there was the sound of a heavy truck stopping before the house. A man ran up the steps and kicked at the door. When it was opened the cause of his kicking was apparent. Both of the man's hands were in use. In one he held a bassinet, in the other a book.

"Sign for this," he said. There was a simultaneous exclamation of surprise and joy from the family as Molly was handed in. Looking up at her mother, she smiled and cooed. Mrs. Hardwick seized her and clasped her to her breast.

"Sign for this," repeated the man, holding out the book in which he took receipts for express matter. Mr. Hardwick hurriedly scratched his name, and the expressman, running down the steps, mounted his wagon and drove away.

And so it was that the Hardwicks' holiday was made both a day of rejoicing and of thankfulness. When they sat down to dinner the baby in its bassinet was placed on the table, and while its parents and brothers and sisters ate turkey Molly pulled lustily on her bottle.

An explanation came in time. One day the couple who had taken Molly in heard from a friend of the Hardwicks' of their loss, and it became apparent that they were in possession of the missing child. This occurred the day before Thanksgiving, and a pleasant surprise was arranged for the parents. The baby was taken to an express office, where it was given in charge of a delivery man, who was instructed to carry it to its home.

That day was remembered as the Thanksgiving of their lives. At any rate, they had more to be thankful for than ever before or afterward. Little Molly was often referred to as the express package, and the souvenir stuck to her. When she grew old enough she was told the story of her strange adventure and never ceased to wonder that one so young could have gone through so much.

Andrea Verrochi. Andrea Verrochi of Italy was the first to take casts from the face—in 1465.

THREE GREAT VIRTUES.

There are three great virtues to which every one should be dedicated—the virtue of civilization, which is politeness; the virtue of morality, which is conscientiousness, and the virtue of religion, which is humility.

Read the Morning Enterprise

GOING SOME

After ten months of continuous publication, Morning Enterprise, the BIG LITTLE Clackamas County Daily is read in more than a thousand Clackamas County homes every day.

Help To Make It 3000

This is 2000 short of the mark set by the Publisher for the first year, so in order to interest that many new Subscribers in Morning Enterprise, November and December will be a bargain period for subscribers.

During Bargain Period, which ends December 31, 1911, Morning Enterprise can be secured an Entire year BY MAIL FOR \$2.00. DELIVERED BY CARRIER in Oregon City, Gladstone, Parkplace, Willamette, etc., Bargain Period Price for an entire year will be only \$3.00

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YOU CAN HELP. Tell two of your neighbors about this offer, induce them to subscribe and get your own renewal for next year at the same reduced rate. Are you on? Then boost for Morning Enterprise, the only paper publishing four pages of LIVE CLACKAMAS COUNTY NEWS EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR BUT MONDAYS.

BOOST

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. ABBEY

EDWIN A. ABBEY. "He did his best." There could scarcely be a better epitaph than that to write over the tomb of the late Edwin A. Abbey, American artist.

Nothing less than his best was good enough for Mr. Abbey.

When he was a struggling illustrator for Harper's, a quarter of a century ago, it was said of him that he could have made twice his wages had he been content to do less than the best that was in him.

He lived up to his ideals. Abbey's favorite work was his illustrated Shakespeares. In these paintings he worked from models exclusively. Further, in his desire for absolute accuracy he bought the costumes and furniture of the Shakespearean period and posed his models under the best possible surroundings.

Always it was his fixed determination to do his best. Abbey painted many pictures only to destroy them. They seemed to be good. He easily might have sold them. But they did not satisfy his artistic sense.

Love's labor lost, you say. Abbey did not think so. He felt that a picture which fell below the standard set up by its maker did not deserve to live.

Abbey succeeded. He did not become a great painter like Michelangelo or Da Vinci or Millet, but his work will live, and his death at sixty was a distinct loss to the world of art.

Hard work and high ideals could not make him a Raphael, but it made him Mr. Abbey—a successful, admired and happy man.

And you? Hard work may not make you great, but it will make you successful, and comfortable and, if along right lines, influential.

The example of Edwin A. Abbey is of more encouragement to the struggling youth than is that of the greater genius. It shows what moderate ability, coupled with conscientious endeavor, may accomplish.

Do your best. When you look up at Abbey's mural work at the Boston Public Library, or see his great picture at Hartsburg, or look upon a copy of his paintings, it reminds you that— He did his best.

Vineyards of Paris. Though it does not, of course, take very great proportions, Paris has an annual vintage season which cannot be entirely ignored. Many gardens of the French capital shelter fine vines, and some of these have quite a reputation. One of the best known of the city's miniature vineyards is that of the chamber of deputies. This was created in the reign of King Louis Philippe when vines were planted in the Aguesseau and Montesquieu courtyards of the Palais Bourbon. The Church of St. Louis has a very productive vineyard, and there is also a good yearly harvest in a garden close to the Sacre Coeur.—Paris Press.

Man as a Machine. It is a little startling to learn that man is superior to all mechanisms in the best artificial machines the efficiency is only 14 per cent. The human machine gives a profit of from 25 to 30 per cent on the fuel; in other words, on the food consumed. A man always wastes energy during the first five minutes of work. Monday's labor in man is the worst, and Tuesday's the best in the week—that is, according to a large number of experiments made by a distinguished professor. Also, he considers, is more liable to make mistakes in the afternoon than in the morning. Is this the reason banks close early?—Pearson's Weekly.

Repatriate. Sugar—I have a poor wife and ten small children, lady. Lady—When I was along here last week you told me you had eight.

Repatriate. Sugar—You're lady, blessed with twice last Tuesday.—Exchange.

Read the Morning Enterprise.

Hotel Arrivals. The following are registered at the Electric Hotel:

L. J. Faneborn, Mt. Angel; O. A. Marquon, Marquon; A. B. Ward, Tremont, Wash.; M. Vinyard, Canby; Herman Ayers, Elias Wright, Liberal; C. P. Wilson, F. L. Hedford, Pikes Peak; A. B. Haskins, F. T. Howland, San Francisco; F. T. Howland, Mullino; W. M. Kerns, Mullino; E. A. Wilson, Chicago; R. B. Lee, Canby; H. A. Berkman, McMinnville; H. G. Lee, Redland Park; O. C. Welch, Pittsburg, Tenn.; Harry Rostall.

CARD OF THANKS. We wish to thank the many friends

and acquaintances and especially the members of Meade Post No. 2, G. A. R. for the kindness shown during the late Lenten season in the loss of our father, Marion Naught, and also for the beautiful floral offerings.

MRS. JOSE KUTCH, JOHN NAUGHT, LEONARD NAUGHT, FRANK NAUGHT.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS. Oregon Swedish Colonization Company to John A. and Augusta Cronquist, lot 5, Carlborg Tract; \$500.

W. R. and Ida J. Ellis to W. E. Millard, 14.87 acres of Casey's suburban Tract 1; \$2,400.

Laura M. Robinson and John Ralph Robinson, lots 11, 12, block 11, Windsor; \$0.

W. H. and Stella M. Richardson to Robert Robinson, 2 acres of Pleasant Hill Park; \$10.

Rebecca J. and Ralph Dubois to John W. Loder, land in section 5, township 4 south, range 2 east; \$0.

Anna and E. M. Howell to E. C. Hackett, lots 7 and 8 of block 11, Oregon City; also land in Oregon City; \$2,000.

NOT EXPENSIVE. Treatment at Hot Lake, including medical attention, board and baths, costs no more than you would pay to live at any first class hotel. Rooms can be had from 75 cents to \$2.50 per day. Meals in the cafeteria are served from 50 cents up and in the grill at the usual grill prices. Baths range from 50 cents to \$1.00.

We Do Cure Rheumatism

Hot Lake Mineral Baths and mud given under scientific direction have cured thousands. Write for illustrated booklet descriptive of Hot Lake Sanatorium and the methods employed. Hot Lake Sanatorium is accessible, as it is located directly on the main line of the O.-W. R. & N. railway, and special excursion rates are to be had at all times. Ask agents.

HOT LAKE SANATORIUM. HOT LAKE, OREGON. WALTER M. PIERCE, Pres.-Mgr.