

VERY STORMY WEATHER WE ADMIT

But we can prepare you for it from our large stock of RAIN PROOF wearing apparel. We have just what you need to keep dry and comfortable.

J. LEVITT 7th & Main Sts. Suspension Bridge Corner

\$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.



Mrs. Suffrage—it is woman's duty to correct the crying evils of our times. Mr. Suffrage—Then you had better start spanking baby.—New York Mail.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Mrs. and Mrs. Owens, of Canby, were in this city Wednesday. J. C. Kappisch, of Canby, was in this city Wednesday. John R. Vaughan, of Molalla, was in Oregon City Wednesday.

Nielsen & Lindberg HIGH CLASS TAILORING 308 Seiling Bldg., Portland. Phone Main 5151.

fever, and she is now suffering from spinal meningitis. There is a chance to buy a second-hand or shopworn phonograph or talking machine at Huntley Bros. Co. this week at one-third to one-half regular prices.

A Splinter, who has been for the past six months on his farm at Madras, has returned to Oregon City, and it is probable that he and his family will leave in the near future for Madras, where they will make their home.

Just received 1,000 gallons of Southern California port. Four years' old. Guaranteed under pure food laws. Only 50 cents per gallon. Bring your jug. Nobel's Liquor Store.

The Bible Study Class of the Mountain View Church will meet this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. A. S. Martin, of Hood street.

The Eclectic Business University conducts both Day and Night classes in the study of shorthand, typewriting, bookkeeping, etc. Now is a good time of year for young people to commence a course so as to finish by the Commencement Time, June 30.

Mrs. Warren C. Fuller and her son, Edmund, who arrived here Sunday from Los Angeles, and who have been in this city visiting relatives, left Wednesday for Portland, and from that city they will leave today for Vancouver, B. C., where they will remain indefinitely.

The business firms that want a stenographer that can do the work accurately, rapidly, and well, should write for an E. B. U. stenographer, 630 Worcester block. They know how.

Mrs. Bert Cummins, of Beaver Creek, was among the Oregon City visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. Chris Murali and sister, who live on the Beaver Creek road, were in this city Wednesday.

You get the lowest price and a rebate check on all cash purchases at Harris' grocery.

W. P. Kirehem, of Logan, one of the prominent farmers of that place, was in this city on business Wednesday.

CONGREGATIONALISTS TO MEET.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church will be held in the church parlors this evening. Oficers will be elected, and the matter of obtaining a minister will also be considered.

BOY IS COMMITTED. Walter Moldenhauer, who has been in the care of the court matron, Mrs. K. M. Parker, was committed to the Boys' and Girls' Society in Portland Tuesday morning.

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

The Boss' Wife A Case Where a Woman's Strategy is Successful By CLARISSA MACKIE Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

The Crane sat all alone on the bench outside the cookhouse door. He had chosen to sit there because the high singing of the Celestina's voice lifted in self communion was company for him.

"He's a naughty little boy," chided Mrs. Clintock, touching a finger to the baby's dimpled cheek. "Kiss him again, Mr. Crane; I don't believe he'll mind now."

"I suppose you've always been too busy to think about marrying," began Mrs. Clintock softly. "I don't suppose you ever saw a woman you'd care to make your wife."

"You're mistaken there, ma'am," he said deliberately. "If I'd had my own way I'd have got married fifteen years ago."

"What happened?" asked Mrs. Clintock breathlessly. "She married another fellow." His voice was unemotional.

"Oh, dear, how horrid of her!" "Not if she liked him best," defended Crane. "Did she?"

"Seems so—or she wouldn't have married him." "You don't appear to be positive about that fact. Were you—were you engaged to her?"

"Almost." "How near?" "All but asking her. I put it off until I came back from getting some cat-

le over the Second ranges, and when I came back she'd married a traveling salesman and gone away."

"You look after baby and be sure and don't wake him up." "The Lord forbid!" ejaculated Crane, stuffing his pipe in his pocket.

"Here, ma'am," he said tenderly, the big cattleman was endeavoring to bush the lusty cries of the infant Clintock. "Mother's precious!" soothed Mrs. Clintock, and the precious immediately placed a rosy thumb in his mouth and closed his blue eyes contentedly.

"It does heat him up!" ejaculated Crane admiringly. "What woke him up?" demanded Mrs. Clintock with sudden suspicion, for she had detected a look of tenderness in Crane's eyes.

"I guess I hypnotized him like that Trilby feller," evaded Crane. "Trilby was a girl," corrected the boss' wife, cuddling the baby under her round chin. "Did you touch that baby, Theodore Crane?"

"I found a tune I used to know," he explained without turning his head. "Help yourself," said Mrs. Clintock as she went out to the veranda to meet her husband. She had whispered in his sympathetic ear of the conversation she had had with the lonely cattleman and of the letter she had hastened to send to Idaho, when the strains of the phonograph broke forth once more.

"What's that tune?" asked Boss Clintock, his arm around his wife. "It's Ascher's 'Alice, Where Art Thou?'" returned the little woman. "Dick, I believe her name is Alice!"

"You're right as usual is my safe bet," grinned the boss, kissing his wife. A week later the boss' wife flew down the hill toward the bunk house, where the Crane was eating a solitary supper. Wah Lee, the cook, padded in and out of the room, tunelessly chanting his eternal dirge. Crane effectually stopped the noise by tossing a plate toward his bare heels.

"Can I have a cup of coffee?" she asked breathlessly. "Yes, ma'am!" cried the Crane, setting a chair for her and yelling for the coffeeport. When he had placed bread and butter and cold meat before her and filled a steaming cup she looked at him appealingly.

"I hope you won't be mad at me for what I've done," she began. "I've meddled with your affairs." "What have you done?" asked Crane unsuspectingly. The worst she might do, he thought, would be to surreptitiously darn his socks, as she had been wont to look after the Lone Bull boys before the tyrant baby came.

"Was her name Alice Thorp?" asked Mrs. Clintock excitedly. Crane stared, and a red flush stained his bronzed cheek. He nodded grimly. "It was." "And she married a man named Weed?"

Again he nodded, and she saw interest in his gaze. "Well, I took the liberty of writing to my cousin in Antelope, and she says Mrs. Weed is a widow now and has returned to Antelope to live with her father, who is an old man."

CLARENCE ALDRIDGE AND BRIDE SURPRISED

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Aldridge, who were recently married in Portland, were taken by surprise at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Aldridge, Sixteenth and Division streets, Tuesday evening, when members of the Friendly Bible Class of the Presbyterian church, of which Mr. and Mrs. Aldridge are members, and a few of their friends, called.

Among those attending were Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Aldridge, Mr. and Mrs. A. Simmons, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Andrews, Mrs. Minnie Donovan, Mr. and Mrs. David Catto, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Howell, Mrs. Elmer Linkins, Mrs. Pauline Schwartz, Mrs. Anna Johnson, Miss Lillie Long, Miss Florence Payne, Miss Mamie Burroughs, Miss Mable Toose, Miss Gladys McCoy, Miss Hazel Kerr, Miss Ada Brockt, Miss Verna Mead, Miss Ginther, Miss Lulu McHughy, Messrs. Wallace, Ralph Eddy, Henry Schoenborn, Jack Christie, Paul Burroughs, Frances McHughy, Joe Aldridge.

ESTACADA POWER PLANT IN OPERATION

The river will dam and powerhouse at Estacada is in operation. President Josselyn, of the Portland Railway, Light & Power Company was present at the opening. The plant has a total capacity of 10,000 kilowatts, which will be generated within a short time. Machinery for the complete equipment of the power station has been ordered and is on the way.

The dam is one of the new Amberson type and is hollow, part of the machinery being placed in the interior. A given amount of cement and steel, it has been proved, will resist a greater volume of water if erected in the shape of a hollow form than if built in a solid mass, as in the dams of the old type. This dam cost \$2,000,000.

With Mr. Josselyn when the dam was opened were F. W. Hild, general manager of the company; F. D. Hunt, traffic manager and O. B. Caldwell, superintendent of the light and power department.

Isabel—I think that editor man is simply horrid. Judith—Why? Isabel—He placed the engagement announcement of myself to young Stoppington under the head of "Business Opportunities."—Exchange.

Teaching. Mr. Newlywed (reading letter from his wife at seaside)—My own darling—a thousand kisses—could you send me \$50 at once? Thank you so much. I won't ask for any more until I write again. I will try and make that last until I need some more. If you could send me \$75 instead of \$50 it would save me writing before next week. I have to pay 2 cents for every stamp I use. The extortion of these hotel keepers is something frightful. Good-by, lovey.—Brooklyn Citizen.



Search no farther ...Friday Bargains... Ladies' Embroidered Collars..... 50c No. 22 Ribbon, a variety of colors, per yard..... 80c

Always special bargains on Friday at Holmes' Bargain Store

AMENDMENTS ARE OPPOSED BY GRANGE

GRESHAM, Or., Nov. 8.—Rockwood Grange voted unanimously against the proposed amendments to the constitution of the Oregon State Grange. The matter was thoroughly discussed after the executive committee had disapproved of the amendments, and the vote sustained the committee.

In regard to the proposed increase of delegates, it was declared that there is no city in Oregon except Portland with accommodations of any kind for an increased delegation, and that the plan of requiring subordinate granges to pay their delegates' expenses would virtually prevent attendance from those at a great distance, thus putting it in the power of manipulators to select a grange center to suit their convenience, whether a populous or sparsely-settled one.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS. Ed. W. Mueller to W. J. Buy, land in sections 4 and 5, township 2 south, range 2 east; \$6,000. James A. Bunnell to Edward Nimmo, lots 10, 11, 12, 13, block 1; lots 9 and 10, block 4, Oak Grove Park; \$3,200.

Hotel Arrivals. The following are registered at the Electric Hotel: V. B. Friel, Sandy; Roy Mitchell, Sandy; C. Doublin, Willie Platts, Fred Schaefer, Mohalla; J. Melike, Silas Wright, Libersal; A. J. Howell, J. H. Kerr, Eugene; Gus Bergen, Mohalla; John Lowe, J. A. Sager, M. Lytle.

If Your Neighbor Has Electric Light and you have not, just step into his house some evening after dark and compare the light with your own. Study each point of convenience, cleanliness, clearness, beauty carefully and then figure out for yourself if it would not pay you well to have your house wired for electric light at once.

PORTLAND RAILWAY, LIGHT & POWER CO. MAIN OFFICE 7th and Alder Streets



"I SHALL ALWAYS LOOK ON WIMMEN WITH AWE"

le over the Second ranges, and when I came back she'd married a traveling salesman and gone away."

"Let me see, the Second ranges are in Idaho," hazarded Mrs. Clintock. "Yes." "I suppose you were cow punching then?" "Steady."

"Oscar Newton's place is near the Second ranges. He married my cousin."

"That's where I worked." "The nearest town is Antelope," ventured Mrs. Clintock, one eye on Crane's thoughtful face.

He turned a pair of humorous gray eyes to hers. "You oughter been a detective," he said quietly. "I ought to be up at the big house this very moment," cried the boss' wife breathlessly. "I believe I hear the baby crying."

A bird woman's eye view. The aviator's wife was taking her first trip with her husband in his airship. "Wait a minute, George," she said. "I'm afraid we will have to go down again."

"What's wrong?" asked the husband. "I believe I have dropped one of the pearl buttons off my jacket. I think I can see it glistening on the ground."

"Keep your seat, my dear," said the aviator. "That's Lake Erie."—Youngstown Telegram.

The Name of Defeat. "Dear professor," wrote a mother to a schoolteacher. "Please excuse Freddie when he ought to be at school. Yesterday he contracted a black eye, and he is ashamed. Yours, etc. Mrs. A. Sharp."—Eppinecott's.

Iceland. Iceland was founded by Norsemen in 875 and was soon afterward visited by Irish mariners.