Useful XMAS GIFTS for Men

MEN'S USEFUL XMAS GIFTS

Men's Gloves, Men's Shirts, Men's tie and hose combination sets, Men's hankerchiefs in gift boxes, Men's fancy suspenders for Xmas, and numerous suitable gifts for men.

J. LEVITT

$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.

Where His Treasure Was.

"John, do you love me as much as when we were married?"

"Oh, much more."

"How could you love me any more?"

"See how much I have invested in you!"

LOCAL BRIEFS

C. Bartsch, of Sandy, was in this city Tuesday.

Mr. Mosier, of Clarkes, was in this city Tuesday.

M. V. Thomas, of Bull Run, was in this city Wednesday.

New Krout, 10 cents a quart, at Seeley's.

Gustave Schuebel, of Shubel, was in this city Tuesday.

Fred Bentano, of St. Paul, Minn., is in this city on business.

Fred Spangler, of Carus, was in this city on business Tuesday.

A. B. Hoskins, of Molalla, was in this city on business Tuesday.

Robert Bullard and family, of Eldorado, were in this city Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Graves, of Hazeldale, was in this city Wednesday.

W. H. Harris, of Forest Grove, was in this city Tuesday on business.

Choice Spitzenberg apples $1.50 a box at Seeley's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferris Mayfield, of Highland, were in this city Tuesday.

R. T. and W. P. Dibble, of Molalla, were among the Oregon City visitors Tuesday.

Ray Graves, of Aurora, was in this city Tuesday, registering at the Electric Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Kline were in this city Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Swifel, of Union Mill, were in this city Tuesday.

Three packages Corn Flakes, 25 cents, at Seeley's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Creason, of Viola, were in this city on business Wednesday.

G. E. Engle, one of the prominent farmers of Molalla, was in this city on business Tuesday.

Extra fancy boiled ham, 35 cents a pound, sliced on our patent slicing machine, at Seeley's.

William Daniels, of Beaver Creek, one of the prominent farmers of that place, was in this city Tuesday.

Mrs. Calvert, a musician of Willamette, who spent the past two months in California, has returned to Oregon City.

Mrs. Byron, formerly Miss Gertrude Beahor, of this city, but now of Portland, was in this city Wednesday visiting friends.

Mrs. John McCracken, of Portland, was in this city Tuesday and Wednesday visiting Miss Katie Barclay and Mrs. W. E. Pratt.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McCarver, Mrs. C. C. Babcock, Jr., of Portland, who were in this city Wednesday, having come here to attend the funeral of the late Z. T. Wood, which was held in this city Wednesday.

The United Artisans will hold their regular meeting in Willamette Hall, Thursday night. A social time will be had after the business meeting, at which time a small fee will be charged for refreshments. Members and their friends are invited.

A meeting of the Willamette Falls Camp No. 148, W. O. W. will be held Friday evening, December 15, at 8 o'clock for the purpose of obligating candidates and receiving applications and immediately after the meeting the Degree Camp will hold a session.

Missionary Society of M. E. church will give bazaar and pastry sale all day Friday in Green building, Seventh and Center streets.

Victor Gault, who injured his knee about three years ago while playing football, and who received an injury of his knee a few days ago while stepping from a car at Gladstone, is now confined to his room and it will be several weeks before he is able to be out.

Nielsen & Lindberg

HIGH CLASS TAILORING

308 Selling Bldg., Portland.

Phone Main 5151.

A JUGFUL OF BEANS

By M. QUAD

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The town of Swan Creek had been founded five years when the inhabitants began to talk about a church. Then it took three more of hard scratching to get up a building that stopped short at the roof. There was neither spire nor belfry, but the people were well satisfied with things as they were until a tin peddler drove into the village one day and raised a dissension. He got hold of Uriah Goodspeed and Deacon Sparrow and others and said:

"I'm telling you that nothing makes me feel like telling the truth and leaving off swear words as the sound of a church bell. It's the same with lots of other men. You want a bell on a church just as much as a man wants a hat on his head. If you don't have a bell you might as well put your preacher in a stable to preach."

The peddler went his way, and there was talk and talk. After three or four days he came back, and there was more talk. Everybody had decided that it would be a good thing to get a bell, but no one knew just how to go to work to raise the money. It was for the peddler to show the way.

"It can be done as easy as falling off a log," he explained, "and you can have some fun over it at the same time. I'm going to lay up here for a couple of weeks while I paint my wagon, and I'll see you through."

His plan was to get a gallon jug and put a lot of beans into it. No one else should know how many. Everybody should pay 50 cents to guess, and the one who came nearest the number should get his half dollar back, and the rest of the money should go for a bell. Two or three of the deacons hung off a little, thinking the plan looked like a lottery, but after a day or two the thing was a go. Indeed, Deacon Hosmer, who was always considered a lucky man, planked down $2 and recorded four guesses, and the ball was started rolling. Inside of four days every man in Swan Creek had paid for at least one guess, and inside of a week most of the farmers for five miles around had caught the spirit. The peddler had charge of the money as well as the beans, and every evening there was a gathering at the postoffice to talk the thing over.

After two weeks there were no more guesses to come in, and a meeting was arranged to count the money and the beans and send a committee up to Troy to buy the bell. Everybody turned out to the meeting. Deacon Hosmer took charge. He didn't exactly know whether to open with a Fourth of July oration or the singing of a hymn, but upon a hint from Silas Wigfall, who had just got over the measles and was feeling happy, he recited a poem and gave Christopher Columbus a certificate of character for sobriety.

Then the meeting waited for the peddler to show up, and while it waited Fearnaught Pilgrim got up and started to eulogize George Washington. He had been sorting over potatoes that day and had got things mixed. He said Washington and Nero had gone down in history together and that the Father of His Country and Captain Kidd would never be forgotten while the fires of patriotism continued to burn. Just about that time Lish Billings came sauntering in. It had been whispered around that he was the only man in Swan Creek who hadn't come with a guess, but nobody had dared to ask him. As soon as Deacon Hosmer caught sight of him he said:

"I observe that Mr. Billings has just entered the hall. May I ask him to give us some information on the subject of church bells?"

"You may," answered Lish. "You are going to buy a bell for the meeting house, but I don't understand where you are going to hang it. Will it be on a fence or a post? There's no tower or belfry. Why didn't some of you thick headed people think of that?"

"Yes, why didn't he?" shouted a dozen voices in chorus.

"It wasn't my fault," explained the deacon. "I was bossing the bell, and I supposed some of you would look out for the other things. It's no use to get a bell until we get a belfry."

"Perhaps the tin peddler can help us out," suggested some one, and there were shouts of "Peddler, peddler!" from all over the hall. As he did not stand up in response Deacon Hosmer held up his hand and said:

"Perhaps Mr. Billings will be kind enough to act as a committee of one to step across to the paint shop and bring the peddler over."

"It wouldn't be any use," replied Lish, with a grin. "He left town half an hour ago, and he had a gait of fifteen miles an hour on him when he rattled over the bridge!"

The people were benumbed for thirty seconds. Then they broke loose with a yell and began thumping one another, and it took some of them four weeks to get rid of their black eyes and skinned noses. Deacon Hosmer lost three front teeth and most of his chin whiskers, and Fearnaught Pilgrim had his nose knocked out of plumb and his ear bitten. Night closed down on a scene of carnage, and the sun came up on a picture of desolation, and it took the town ten years to recover its childish confidence in lightning rod and tin peddlers.

Some were simple enough to hope that the peddler might again appear at or near Swan and that they might hammer him. But he never gladdened them by his presence.

Well, Rather!

Uncle Jackson (showing city boy the farm)—With all your city eddication, sonny, I'll warrant you don't know which side you milk the cow from? The Boy—Sure, I do! It's the under side!—Puck.

Parliamentary Manners.

Parliamentary manners astonished a German visitor to England in 1770. "They come into the house," he wrote, "in their greatcoats and with riding boots and spurs. It is not at all uncommon to see members lying stretched out on one of the benches while others are speaking. Some crack nuts; others eat oranges or whatever else is in season. There is no end to their going and out, and as any one wishes to go out he places himself before the speaker and makes his bow, like a schoolboy asking a tutor's permission."

What Violin Notes Will Do.

A violin note may detonate an explosion, or, if long continued, may weaken steel or disintegrate stone. The vibrations of a violin are really serious in their unseen, unbounded force, and when they come with regularity they exercise an influence upon structures of brick, iron or stone. It follows, of course, that there must have been continuous playing for years to cause the loosening of masonry or to make iron brittle, but it will do so in time.—Scientific American.

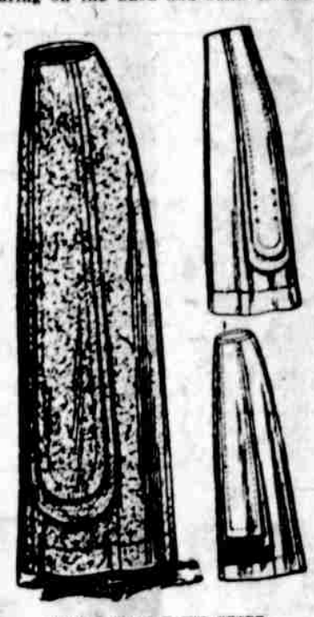
HERE AND THERE.

It's Lucky to Wear Jade—Popular Colors of the Winter.

A beautiful piece of jade is apple green, opaque and crystalline, almost as handsome as an emerald and often ranging from white to dark green and combining beautifully with diamonds. Just now the light shades are stylishly select, never cheap and bring good luck to the wearer.

Newest of all the fringes of the season is the chenille variety, the kind that was used on mantles and cloaks years ago. The crinkled silk fringe hanging from a narrow silk band binding is new and pretty.

Raisin, a dull purple hue, is one of the most favored shades for autumn and was particularly effective in a two piece suit recently exhibited. The slashed skirt was ornamented solely by two rows of medium sized white pearl buttons, a similar decoration appearing on the back and cuffs of the



THE POPULAR PANEL SKIRT.

smartly cut coat, which was a trifle longer than the models of the past season.

The skirt with panels at the back and front is an established favorite. This one can be treated in several ways with a double box plait panel rounded or square at the bottom.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes from 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 7166, 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. In ordering use this coupon.

No..... Size.....

Name.....

Address.....

.....

FASHION STRAWS.

Colonial Effects on Evening Gowns Are the Latest Fancy.

The colonial idea is much in evidence on the new evening gowns. This is probably due to vogue for brocade in all its forms, as many quaint patterns in brocading are to be found among the colonial costumes and furnishings.

One gown seen recently that is distinctly colonial in type is of ivory satin brocaded in a peculiar design of little baskets of flowers in colors. It is in surplice style with trimmings of skunk and beads.

The blouse that is made in peasant style and closed at the side is decidedly smart this year. The model pictured is embroidered in Bulgarian style with wool threads in oriental colors.

WAIST WITH ORIENTAL EMBROIDERY.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes from 34 to 40 inches bust measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 7177, 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. In ordering use this coupon.

No..... Size.....

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Supreme Confidence.

"Mrs. Grayson seems to have the utmost confidence in her husband."

"I have often noticed it. I believe she would even eat mushrooms that he had picked."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Precedent.

Columbus was going home in chains. "The first instance of the recall in America!" he cried.—New York Sun.

DO YOU KNOW that the Enterprise year-end Bargain Period is now on? See ad on back page for particulars.

A Tragedy of the Mexican Revolution

By F. A. MITCHEL

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

I was sitting on the veranda of a hotel in Mexico when I saw a young Mexican and a girl pass in in each other's company. She was talking rapidly to him, evidently trying to persuade him to do or not to do something. Suddenly I heard a crack, and the young fellow fell dead. He had been shot by a man standing on the other side of the street.

The girl was wild with grief and horror at thus seeing one I believed to be her lover shot down beside her. She fell upon the body and called wildly for him to come back to her. A little knot of people collected, and presently I saw them bear the body away, the girl following, supported by a woman, doubtless her mother. The party disappeared in a house a short distance up the street.

Presently a man came out of the house into which the body was carried, and, passing me, I asked him in a mixture of Spanish and English to tell me what caused the affair.

"Nothing, senor, except that the murdered man is a supporter of the Diaz government. We are all insurrectos here."

With this brief summary of the story he passed on. I learned from another, however, that the murderer and the murdered man both wanted the same girl.

I had caught a glimpse of the murderer. I did not see him fire the shot, but saw him walking away a moment later. He was a villainous looking man in Mexican costume and with a swagger. I saw him pass several times during the day and did not see in his face or in his manner the slightest compunction for what he had done. On the contrary, he seemed to be proud of his deed.

The second act of the drama was more astonishing still. I saw the murderer go to the house where the body of his victim had been taken and knock at the door. The summons was answered by the woman who had supported the girl after the murder. The villain said something to her, and she disappeared. The man waited some time on the step, and at last the girl whose lover he had shot came to the door. He talked to her for quite awhile, after which she went back into the house, and the man came on down the street. He had lost some of his swagger, and his face wore a serious look. He disappeared in a saloon in the next block where pulque was sold.

That evening after supper I lighted a cigar and strolled beyond the outskirts of the town. I was on the plateau where the climate is temperate, and the air was very pleasant. A full moon was rising as the sun was setting. Hearing voices behind me, I turned and met with another surprise. The murderer and the girl whose lover he had murdered were coming toward me. He was doing the talking, while she walked in silence.

"These are a strange people," I said to myself. "The villain, having murdered his rival, is pursuading the girl to be reconciled to him and take him instead."

They passed me on the other side of the road without appearing to notice me, too absorbed in their own grewsome affair to think of any one besides themselves.

If self preservation, as has been said, is the first law of nature curiosity is certainly the second. Indeed, there are instances where curiosity has been preeminent. I was interested in this affair, and instead of turning away from the path the couple were taking I strolled on behind them, keeping them in sight. But presently the road where they were walking made a turn, and I lost them.

I stopped and, leaning against a fence, looked at the broad face of the moon rising over the distant extinct volcano Istaccihwatl or the "White Woman," from its resemblance to a woman lying dead robed in a shroud of snow, my thoughts divided between the drama of the day and the mountains of many ages. Realizing that I might get into trouble by being too observant of other people's affairs, I was thinking of going back when, turning my eyes for a last glance to the point where the couple had disappeared, I saw the girl coming alone. She was walking very fast seemingly flitting along like a spirit. I stood perfectly still. She passed me, walking in the middle of the road and so wrapt in her own emotions that she did not see me. I will not attempt to find a word to describe the expression on her face. I never wish to see such an expression again.

I did not need to go on to discover what she had done with her companion. Her returning alone and that look on her face assured me that she had taken a swift revenge for the death of her lover. I went back to my hotel, threw my belongings into my trunk, paid my bill, went to the station, where I waited two hours for a train to take me out of the country. I did not draw a free breath till I had boarded it and was moving away from the town and the double tragedy.

I supposed I could leave it behind in Mexico, but I have been disappointed. It haunts me. I dream of it. I wake up in the middle of the night and the scenes roll before me as if painted on the canvas of a panorama. And that poor girl! I am constantly suffering with her.

The Last Straw.

Old Money (dying)—I'm afraid I've been a brute to you sometimes, dear. Young Wife—Oh, never mind that, darling. I'll always remember how very kind you were when you left me.—Sydney Bulletin.

Unique Epitaph.

Among the relics in the ancient Germantown Mennonite church, in Germantown avenue, above Herman street, Philadelphia, is a tombstone on which this sentence is inscribed: "By George, It's Cold!"

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE

A $3000.00 STOCK OF SHOES.

We have the finest line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes ever shown in Oregon City. We are going to sell these at cost to get acquainted.

$4.00 Shoes at - $1.85

$3.50 Shoes at - $1.50

As a further inducement we will give FREE with every pair of Ladies' shoes one pair of Baby's shoes.

Merrill & Cave

Corner 9th and Main Sts. OREGON CITY

CORRESPONDENCE

CANBY.

Edna and Allen Hutchinson are ill of grip.

Bernie Davenport was in Portland Monday, buying his holiday goods. He has a fine display of jewelry and other Christmas presents.

W. F. Schuller, of the Big 6 Department store, was in Portland Tuesday, buying Christmas goods.

F. A. Rosenkrans and E. C. Carlton were in Canby Tuesday.

J. C. Irish, of Mulino, had a narrow escape from death when freight train No. 2828 struck his hack while he was crossing the track at Canby one day last week. The hack was completely demolished. The horses ran away.

Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Bowers, of Lone Elder, were shopping in Canby Monday.

Peter Hornig is drilling a well for Mrs. Mary Hougham. Mrs. Hougham intends putting in a water system.

Carl Lucke will ship two carloads of hogs from Canby Wednesday. Mr. Lucke pays the highest market price for hogs, seven cents live weight.

George Meeks has sold his interest in the barber shop to Claude Baty.

Canby is to have another butcher ship. Carl Kocher will be the proprietor.

Andrew Kocher has sold his implement store to J. J. Sandness, John Eid and George Meeks.

Mr. Kocher, who has been in the hardware business for several years, will retire.

Robert Vorphal has sold his large farm east of Canby; consideration $19,000. The deal was made through Combs & Wheeler, real estate dealers.

Preaching at the Christian church, December 24.

Mrs. M. T. Mack and children were Sunday callers at the L. E. Bower's home, of Lone Elder.

Mrs. Lizzie Vorphal is having a foundation put under her house, shingling the roof and otherwise improving her property. Oscar Sannes and Joseph Beattie are doing the work.

Christmas exercises and a Christmas tree at the Christian church Christmas Eve.

Mrs. John Graham and daughter, Nina, have returned home from McMinville. Miss Nina is very much improved in health.

The drill that Mr. Hornig was using in a well for Mrs. Hougham got out of working order and had to be sent to Woodburn for repairs. It will be several days before work can be resumed.

OAK GROVE.

Mr. Piffner and son went to Salem on business Friday, returning home Saturday morning.

Mrs. M. A. Price and daughter, Mary, were Portland visitors Saturday.

Mrs. L. E. Armstrong and mother, Mrs. Payne, were Portland shoppers Friday.

The Teachers' and Parents' Association, of Concord district, want to thank the people for their hearty cooperation and assistance given them at the bazaar held December 2.

Mural Balcom is able to be out after a serious attack of grip.

Mrs. Abe Labowitch and son Edward, will leave Sunday evening for a trip of several months to California to visit relatives at Sandago and other cities.

Mrs. J. O. Staats and daughter, Ester, of Oregon City, were guests of Mrs. Pfiffner Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Robinette, of Salem, spent the week-end with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Robinette and son James.

W. H. Moore received word that his wife was sick in California, where she went for her health a few weeks ago. Mrs. Moore will return home as soon as she is able to travel.

Theodore Worthington, Frank Lawton and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Worthington returned home Saturday evening from Brookfield, Wash., where they have hauled 800 cords of wood to the river for the Crown-Columbia Pulp and Paper Company. Part of the crew had been gone four months and enjoyed the outing as well as the work.

The Home Missionary Society will give a bazaar all day Friday in the Green, corner 7th and Center streets.

BARLOW.

Twentieth Anturg Grange held its regular meeting Saturday night. Officers were elected for the coming year.

Mr. Berguson received the news of the death of his father, Friday. He was living in Portland with Mr. Berguson's family.

Mr. Melvin and Mr. Jesse went to Oregon City Friday to attend the County Fair meeting.

Mrs. Ada Andrus fell last week and hurt her side so badly she is hardly able to get around. Mr. Melvin says he is going to sell all of the chickens so that Mrs. Andrus will not be running around after dark after them.

Grandma Ansoe was called to Seattle last week to the bedside of her daughter who is very ill. She returned home Tuesday evening.

The teachers are rehearsing the children for an entertainment for Christmas.

U. S. Armstrong's family have a new piano.

LOGAN.

F. C. Wilson attended the meeting of the Lower Columbia Fire Relief Association, held in Oregon City, Monday.

Frank Kohl had two fingers badly crushed while working in the sawmill.

Mrs. McMurray, Sr., has returned from a visit in the East, accompanied by her aged parents.

Creamery patrons received 39 cents for butter fat for November from the C. C. Ceamery.

F. Hutchins, one of the enterprising dairymen, was in attendance at the dairy meeting in Portland.

O. D. Robbins is putting in a concrete foundation to his residence.

Mr. Henry Hageman has moved near Portland.

All who are looking for a good time get your basket and come to the entertainment Saturday night and smile at the way "A Quiet Family" does things. Good music.

There was a social hop at Gill's hall Saturday night.

Clackamas County Pomona Grange meets with Harding Grange Wednesday, January 10. C. H. Spence, who attended the national session of the order is expected to be present to address the meeting, also State Lecturer H. A. Darnall.

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 20 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.