

Though I am now a general superintendent of a railroad. I was once a locomotive engineer. I crawled up to my present post through every intermediate position. One wouldn't suppose that a man who had made his way by hard work and a practical would be a member of the makeup Ghost club, as some persons call the Society For Psychical Research. But I am. and I'm going to tell you what started me in that line.

When I was a young fellow my father wanted me to go to college, but 1 disgusted him by taking a position as fireman on a locomotive. I had just learned enough about the machine to take the throttle when the civil was broke out, and I enlisted. While campaigning in the south we captured a hundred miles of railroad, including a good supply of rolling stock. Of course there was a call for those of us who had railroad experience, and I gave in my name as an engineer. 1 did that because I was young and ambitious to run an engine.

I was given a machine at once. This was more than I wanted, for we had made some sixty miles of forced marches, advancing every hour of the night, before we had made the capture. The consequence was that we were all dead tired, and as for sleep we'd had hardly any for several days. We had come down on a central point where the rolling stock was kept and used it to capture the terminals on our flanks. I was ordered to pull a train loaded with a regiment of 500 men on an expedition to occupy the eastern terminal, and I wasn't permitted to go to sleep for a few hours before starting either. I told Major Twining, who had been made superintendent, that he had better send a man with me in case I went to sleep in the cab from sheer inability to keep awake. He sent Bob Stewart, who was to shovel the coal and be ready to relieve me in case of absolute necessity.

We started at dusk to run through a country, the people of which were all hostile to us and ready to throw us off the track or fire into us whenever an opportunity arose. It seems now more than it did then a pretty risky business to put a man who hadn't had six hours' sleep in forty-eight hours in charge of the lives of 500 men. Besides, I was young then, and young persons require more sleep than older ones. For awhile the danger of run ning into obstructions was so terrible to me that I had no thought of sleep. but we had some seventy miles to go before morning, and with the load, the condition of the rond, the grades and the locomotive of that date we could not do more than twenty miles an hour, and the required stops lessened that figure

We had got over seven-eighths of the distance when the monotonous puff of the engine began to tell on me and I looked around for Bob. He was not in the tender. Looking over the tender. I saw him lying on top of the next car back sound asleep. Thinking it would be better to let him get a little rest before calling him. I turned again to the throttle. I must have gone several miles half asleep. At any rate, I was roused by bullets spattering against the sides of the cab and hearing a fusiliade which was answered by men from the cars. Realizing that we had struck a nest of enemies, I pulled her wide open, and she sprang forward with considerable speed. Anyway, we got away from whoever were firing on us. Then things settled down to the same old jog. The next thing I knew Bob shook me and, taking the throttle out of my hand, told me to find a place to get some sleep. I preferred to sit on the seat on the other side of the cnb. I saw Bob running the engine, looking as wide awake as if he hadn't been doing forced marching, and, reassured by the sight, I went to sleep, "I was awakened by a touch which I supposed came from Bob, who wished to be relieved. I didn't see Bob, but I saw that day was breaking. No one was at the throttle. No one was in the cab or the tender. The locomotive's speed had been reduced to a minimum. Where was Bob? I had seen him asleep on top of the car: then he had selleved me. But where had he gone since, and how had be come to leave the engine without a guide? And who had awakened me if not he? We needed water, and as soon as 1 came to the next tank I pulled up to take in some. Colonel Fordick, in command of the troops I was hauling, came forward to ask why we were getting on so slowly. I told him my story and asked him to have a search made for Bob. He did so, but no Bob was to be found. I began to feel kind of queer about the whole business. 1 rouldn't stop thinking what had become of my assistant and when or why he had left his post, endangering the lives of a whole regiment. We made the point we were going to before sunrise, and when I took the train back I had orders to look out for Bob or his body on the way. We found the body where we had met with the firing. He had been shot dead and rolled off the top of the car. He couldn't have relieved me, and from the time I supposed he did till dawn the locomotive had been without an engineer. Nor could he have awakened me-at least not in the flesh.



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of costume for afternoon dress, but now French tailored garb is anything but severe and utilitarian in type. This charming suit is built of snow white cloth over a petticoat of black





doorstep.

Date Paims. As many as 4,000 dates have been gathered from a single palm at one bearing. The Attachment.

"Reggy has a new attachment on his "What for?" "For debt"airship." Philadelobia Bulletin.

Amber Colors. Amber is found in various colors besides yellow-black, white, brown and Eavesdropping. An eavesdropper was tried in a Penn-

sylvania court in March, 1818, and found guilty.



And How They Put a Damper on His Ambitious Spirit

By CLARISSA MACKIE Copyright by American Press Assoclation, 1911.

The old home week committee met in Eli Pepper's little grocery store on the night before the celebration was to begin. As chairman of the committee Eli had presided despotically over his fellow townsmen, and it was with something very like relief that the committee contemplated the dawning of the celebration, for that meant the beginning of the end of Ell's self imposed tyranny. Eli Pepper had been the leading spir-

it in the old home week project. He it was who had slyly planted the germ of the idea in the heads of his neigh-He had talked loudly of the bors. dollars that would roll into the coffers of the merchants, of the free advertising that their village would receive. of waste land that would be sold to admiring visitors once they had set foot on the picturesque environs of Blue Mills

All the arrangements were concluded now. Subcommittees of every sort had been appointed until there remained not one respectable citizen of Blue Mills who was not serving in some capacity. Diplomacy required this, and Eli Pepper possessed diplomacy, but his cupidity was greater and in the end proved his downfall. Ell Pepper as chairman of the com mittee assumed charge of all the arrangements-hiring a band from Millton, organizing a parade of prominent citizens (with Eli Pepper in the lead, of course), getting up a program of field sports, tub races, greased pole contests, etc.-until some suspicious party hinted that this sudden exhibition of executive ability on the part of Eli Pepper could have been produc-ed only after months of deep scheming. When they realized this fact the members of the committee waxed hitter, and dissension stalked in their midst. The fact that Ell Pepper had obtained the agency for a Millton firm

"Stirred up trouble!" ejaculated the astonished Mr. Pepper, kicking his heels excitedly against the counter. "Why, if it hadn't been for me there wouldn't have been no old home week!" "That's what I mean." returned Henry Staples sourly, and he arose and went away. Sliently the other members of the

Henry Staples from his seat on the

committee followed his example until at last Eli Pepper was left alone in his store staring in chagrin at the last departing slouching form.

"Great Heck! I'd like to know what's come into them fellows!" he muttered as he pried up the top of the pickle keg. which he had securely nailed before the committee meeting. "I s'pose they're jealous because I've had ginger enough to scrape a little commission here and there. They'll forget all about it tomorrer when Congressman Keizer gets here and all the crowd."

Where the crowd was coming from Ell Pepper had not calculated. He had announced that a crowd would be there, and he had expected that neighboring villages would hasten forth to participate in Blue Mills' old home week celebration and spend their dollars in that enterprising community. That these villages might be as somnoient as Blue Mills desired to be, if it had not been for Eli Pepper, he did not consider.

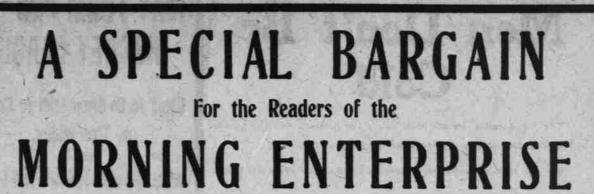
He whistled cheerfully as he bustled about his store prying up the cautiously fastened covers of cracker boxes, cheese case, prune boxes and so forth, until the long room was tidily ready for business in the morning. Many eyes watched Ell Pepper that night as he went about the closing of his store. They saw him open the closed boxes that should have offered refreshments. They saw him come outside and put up all the wooden shutters that securely closed his windows against intrusion. These were barred outside and in and went all around the long low wooden building even to the part that bachelor Eli used as living apartments. In the bedroom shutters, were circular holes cut to admit air at night. Otherwise the place was as securely shuttered and barred as if it were a bank instead of a grocery store.

At last Eli went within, and the outside wooden door was closed behind him, and the faint pencils of light that shone through chinks in the shutters disappeared. It was so quiet around the corner store that they could hear Ell winding his alarm clock in the bedroom and they could see two round yellow globes of light on the ground where the lamplight shot through the holes in his shutter. Then the yellow globes died out and all was still.

It was not until Ell Pepper gave vent to regular orchestral announcement that he was deep in slumber that the lurking members of the old home week committee put their plans in operation. Henry Staples put the situation rudely:

"He's snoring to beat the band now." he whispered to his companions. "Come on now.

Stealthily they went, bearing the heavy fron bars that belonged to the wooden shuttered lockup on the hillside. Quietly they removed Eli's wooden bars and replaced them with the of decorators and every blue Millsite

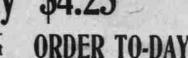


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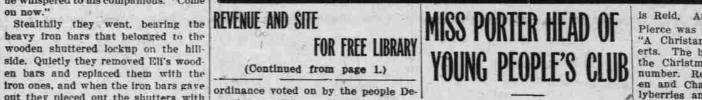
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is Reid, Anna Russell and Mar Pierce was well received. Recitation, "A Christams Gift" by Bessie Roberts. The boys of the school singing the Christmas Bells was a pleasing number. Recitations by Harry Sladen and Chas. Ryan; Dialogue, "Hol-lyberries and Mistltetoe" by Doris Painton and Irene

That's what made me a member of the Ghost club.

The Dragon Fly.

The dragon fly possesses eyes composed of an aggregation of about 50,-000 smaller eyes.

Peacemakers. To prevent lawsuits three peace makers were appointed for each Pennsylvania county in 1683.

Hard. People usually find it difficult to forgive those whom they have wronged .-

Potatoes

Chicago Record-Herald.

The flavor and texture of potatoes are spoiled if they are allowed to restated in a newspaper that Washing ton had stolen \$4,750.



TAILORED SUIT OF WHITE CLOTH.

velvet, and the wide black velvet col lar adds a distinctive touch. The buttons are white crochet, with hand worked buttonholes between each pair. With this suit will be worn buttoned boots of white buckskin, with black patent leather vamps.

> Cleaning a Woolen Skirt. small amount of soap tree bark

will easily clean a black woollen skirt. Put the bark into a gallon of water and set it on the stove, allowing it to boil ten minutes. Then strain and pour the strained water into a tub containing sufficient amount of warm water to wash the skirt. Rub thoroughly in this water. Do not use a board, but rub the garment between the hands. Put the strained water back on the stove with cold water and heat it just warm enough for rinsing water. Rinse the skirt in this and hang out to dry. When it is almost dry take it from the line and iron it on the wrong side

while it is still damp. A bit of old kid glove or old canvas sewed under the bands of the skirt just where the hooks and eves are to be placed will prevent the bands tearing away.

To Prevent Drafts.

A simple yet practical way to prevent drafts entering under doors that have wide cracks under them is to fold three thicknesses of paper together just the width of the door and two inches deep and cover it with serge or cloth as near the color of the door as possible.

Sew to this three small brass rings one and a quarter inches from each end and one in the middle. Fasten into the bottom of the door three small screw hooks and hang the rings to them. This will be a perfect protection from cold air coming under the door and one that is easily removed

and kept free from dust. When Washington Was Abused In the Morris house on Aug. 12, 1795 Washington signed the Jay treaty with England, losing thereby most of his remnant of support in the house or representatives. Abuse culminated in lish sympathizer! You put down conthe serious suggestion to impeach him The constitution having for obvious 'em!" reasons confined the treaty making

power to the executive and the senate Washington refused to grant the request of the house of representatives the treaty. The storm of indignation that followed did not spare even his personal character. "A Calm Observer'

HIME MAR

"I'M A PLAIN AMERICAN CITIZEN, I AM."

who did not own flags or bunting was compelled to employ Eli Pepper to decorate his store front was an added grievance. Indeed, it might have been said that this fact was the last straw that broke their camel's back of patience

And so on this warm July evening the old home week committee_met for the last time in Eli Pepper's grocery store. All enthusiasm in the project had died out, and there was even animosity displayed because they had been stirred from their rut of summer somnolence

"I guess that's about all," declared Ell Pepper from his seat on the counter. "Everything is ready now, and if the gentlemen of the reception committee will be at the station to meet Congressman Keizer tomorrow moran ing

"What train?" interrupted one of the gentlemen aforesaid in a sullen tone. "Ten-fifty-two," said Ell in a dis pleased tone. "Of course I don't reckon you know anything about parliamentary rulings, Jake Fleming, but you didn't oughter interrupt me that way.

"I don't wanter know anything about parliamentary rules." was Mr. Fleming's disdsinful retort. "This here is a free country, and you can't come any

English political talk over me. Eli Pepper! I'm a plain American citizen.] am, and I won't be drove by no Enggressional rules and I'll be the fust man to live up to 'em if I 'prove of

"Jake's right, Eli," remarked WIIllam Bolling heavily. "You didn't oughter set up any furrin ideas in any of our heads. There's another general for the correspondence leading up to tion coming up, and you best not inter fere with their-their rights as citizens of these United States!" He looked around for approval and was gratified by several smiling nods.

"You've stirred up troub

cember 15 1910, provides for only onecrowbars, and in the front of the store half mill levy, the council has a right they boldly nailed the shutters fast. to double that amount if they think The front and back doors were treated it advisable. It would only be neceslikewise, and when they had finished sary, however, for the council to make Ell Pepper, chairman of the old home an increase of one-tenth of a mill, as, week committee and leading spirit of a special levy of sixth-tenths of # the village of Blue Mills, was as semill on last year's valuation of \$2,curely locked up as if he had been in 100,000 would raise the required the lockup on the billside. amount

"It's a good thing there's plenty to eat in there and that Ell's used to getting his own meals." chuckfed Henry and Twelfth, fronting Main St., which Staples as they stole away. does not seem to meet with a great

"He's got everything to make him deal of favor, another in the City Park happy," grunted William Bolling. "He | and still another in McLoughlin Park at the head of the Seventh street won't have to nail up no pickle baroverhead stairway, either on the west rels or cracker boxes for a week "

side of the McLoughlin Home or to "We can look in the winder every the north of the Home. It has been night after he's in bed and see if he's suggested that Mrs. D. P. Thompson, well." added Jake Fleming, subduing who owns property near McLoughlin any uneasiness he might have felt. Park, may consent to transfer it over "Did you get that sign on the door to the association as a site for the

all right?" asked William Bolling.

"Of course!" snapped Staples. Tt says that 'Eli Pepper is suddenly called away and won't return till after old home week is over.' I dropped a note through the hole in the shutter telling him he was to stay there while we run this old home week business I guess he'll not try to push himself as a leading citizen after this."

"I expect he'll have the law on us." remarked William Bolling heavily. "He don't know who done it." re torted his companions.

The next day Congressman Keizer delivered an oration to the people of Blue Mills. They listened tolerently to his discourse, and when he had departed they told each other they'd much rather hear the minister talk. They paraded the village streets to the admiration of their own kin, for no outsiders braved the insufferable heat to come forth and spend their money in Blue Mills. At the end of three days all attempt at a celebration had died out, and the merchants took down their decorations and resumed their accustomed seats on their doorsteps.

Then they prudently set about to release Eli Pepper from his enforced seclusion.

"I'll have the law on ye!" he shouted furiously at his liberators. William Bolling stepped heavily.

"You shet up, Ell Pepper, or we'll have the law on you for a malcontent -and dangerous to the peace and happiness of this here village."

Thus Blue Mills planted her foot heavily on the iconoclastic rule of Eli Pepper and went back to the somno'ent content of her quiet days.

Rainfall In Ireland.

Ireland has on an average a third more rain yearly, acre for acre, than the east of England.

The Inconvenience of Illness Pstient-I can't afford to be sick. Specialist-Is your business so profitable? Patient-No: yours is .- Judge.

Pepper. White pepper is allowed to ripen pon the vines, and after being plucked the berries are decorticated, or deprived of their outer coat. Black pepper is the product of the berries picked before full ripening.

St. John's Young People's Club met tions by Doris Reid and Lillian Sandning, at which time the election of ofpresident, Miss Thena Draper; secre-Emma Quinn; sergeant-at-arms, Henry Ast. Miss Porter has held the Several sites have been suggested for the proposed building, one menoffice of president for five years, and was so capable she was unanimously tioned on Moss St. between Eleventh re-elected

After business was transacted rereshments were served, and games and dancing indulged in until a late hour. There were about forty members in attendance. ,



The Saturday Club of the Congre-

James, Roake and Mrs. John Craw-

orated with ferns and Oregon grape.

Among the business matters dis-

ver tea to be given at the home of

Helen Daulton, Misses Edna and Clara

Caufield. The next regular meeting

meeting were Mrs. James Roake, Mrs.

John Crawford, Mrs. Charles D. La-tourette, Mrs. G. N. Edwards, Mrs.

by Mrs. M. D. Latourette,

Warner and Mrs. John Lowry.

The rooms were prettily dec-

parlors on Tuesday evening,

ford.

Warner.

to be born for painting. In fact, a Mrs. C. H. Meissner on Thursday

fairly large exhibition might be got afternoon, January 11, at which time

As a young man Ibsen was by no Refreshments were served.

FOR CHURCH=CLUB wood.

Ialla visited at the Ira B. Hart home Wednesday gational church met at the church the

hostesses of the evening being Mrs. ton who were married on December 14th, are expected to arrive at the home of her sister, Mrs. Albert Pierce of this city Thursday after a trip to interesting places in Oregon. They will be at their home at Fort Rock cussed at this meeting was the sil-

We learned with regret that H. C. Tozler who has been Superintendent of the Sunday school at the Grace Chapel will not be able to take charge together of the canvases painted by the hostess will be assisted in serving of the school having been appointed as a local preacher by the M E, board and will have charge of the M. E. school at Willamette.

farmhouses and country villas of Nor- of the club will be on Monday evening, February 5, at the church par and Mr. Dill of Yamhill were visitors lors, the hostesses being Mrs. Fred at the C. P. Morse home the first of Those attending Tuesday evening's

The two little children of Mr. and Mrs. Robinson at Alder and Robinson greenhouse, are very ill with pneumonia.

Fred Warner, Mrs. John Lowry, Mrs. The Circle will meet at the home of William McLarty, Mrs. M. D. Lat-ourette, Miss Helen Daulton, Miss Mrs. Dave Hardy on January 3rd. Clara Caufield, Miss Edna Caufield, Election of officers will take place All members are urged to be present Mrs. C. H. Meissner, Miss Maude to talk of plans for the ensuing year

Young Buys Mellien Stock

George Young, the second hand and curio dealer, has purchased the stock and fixtures of the E. W. Mellien Company, and is moving his stock of goods to the store in the Willamette building. Mr. Young is having extensive improvements made in his building, and will be able to carry a larger stock.

CORRESPONDENCE

JENNINGS LODGE.

The Christmas exercises held at the The envelope was addressed "lud mar Grace Chapel were well attended. The church was beautifully decorated with poinsettas, Oregon grape and Christmas ferns. In one corne was a large Christmas tree filled with Christmas presents for the pupils of the Sunday school. A fireplace was also added to enhance the beauty of

the decorations. The following program was very successfully carried out:

Song by the school, "Joy to the Prayer by Rev. Bergstress-World:" er; Recitations by Lloyd Near, Beauford Conway and Norma Conway, An exercise by the primary class of sev-en members; "The Joyous Bells" Dor-

Warner. Recita at the McLoughlin Hall Tuesday eve- strom and a song by Bessle Roberts Doris Painton and Lillian Sandstrom ficers took place as follows: Presi-dent, Miss Fannie G. Porter; vice-ing the Doxology. H. C. Tozier, the superintendent made a few remarks tary, Dan McMahon; treasurer, Miss before the distributino of the presents. Miss Eileen Dill who is attending the University of Oregon stopped for a days visit with her sisiter, Mrs. Cal Morse while enroute to her home at Yamhill to spend the holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Royal Stover spent

Christmas with home folks at Latourelle. Mr. and Mrs. Grant Lewis and daughter Mis Vera Lewis, and Master

Earl departed Tuesday morning for Buffalo, New York. We are sorry to lose them from this place and we hope they will return again to Oregon Mr. and Mrs. L. Wilcox and family

and the Grant Lewis family spent Christmas day with L Wilcox's daughter, Mrs. Evelyn Holden at Sell-

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Smith of Mo-

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leroy Stratafter Jan. 1, 1912.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Dill of Eugene the week.

The Community Club will hold its monthly meeting at the school house on the evening of January 4th. At the beginning of the new year officers will also be elected in this organization. The Community Club was or-ganized about a year ago and has members from Cowell, Boardman and Meldrum as well as the Lodge and have benefitted this vicinity in many ways, through their efforts we have better phone service, electric lights, etc. If you are interested in the well

fare of the community, come out and help to boost this part of Clackamas County during 1912. Mr. and Mrs., Jessie Strain and fam-

lly spent Christmas with their sisifer, Mr. and Mrs. F. Prait of Gladstone. Mr. and Mrs. Will Jacobs and little Miss Dorothy Jacobs, Shelhy Shaver and Mrs. M. Shaver enjoyed the yuletide at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kelly in Montavilla. Mrs. Kelly form-

erly was Miss Arline Shaver. Mrs. Haines and Miss Doris of Portland and Mr. and Mrs. Davis of Cathlamet, Washington, have been visitors at the McFarlane home this week. The boys who took part in the Christ-

mas exercises are to have a taffy pull at the H. C. Painton home on Thursone asking a girl friend to the affair

Mrs. A. C. Mc Farlane spent Friday at the me of Mrs. Stalich in Port-

library building.

troit Free Press.

Great Exercise.

"Yes; he walks in his sleep."-De-

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Ibsen and /art.

means certain of his vocation. Until

he was thirty-two he believed himself

Ibsen in the days of his early man-

hood and scattered now through the

way. He remained all his life pro-

foundly interested in art, and his judg-

in Italy are always original.

fall."-London Mail.

ments of ancient and renaissance art

Of Raphael he said: "Raphael's art

has never warmed me. His beings be-

long to the garden of Eden before the

Insulted His Legs.

"Is he fond of exercise?"

legs or three swords?" Soon after

Many years ago, at the beginning of

November, a missive bearing the St. Albans postmark reached St. Martin's. lunding." Neither tail nor head could be made out of this by the staff, so the envelope was opened for a clew.

It "read "kenyobiauosfoyosho bil igs." The practiced St. Martin's decipherer of puzzles promptly made out the signature as "Bill Higgs." With the key this afforded the rest was deliciously

easy. The message was, "Can you buy a horse for your show?" and "lud mar" meant "lord mayor." So the letter, with an official translation considerately appended, was delivered to the lord mayor elect .- London Mail.

Apropos of knee breeches a correspondent of the London Express quotes an anecdote from Captain Gronow's "Recollections" which puts the whole case in a nutshell. The baille de ferrette was always dressed in knee breeches, with a cocked hat and a court sword, the slender proportions of which

greatly resembled those of his legs. 'Do tell me. my dear ballie," said Montrond one day, "have you got three

which, we should imagine, the bailie went home.

Got There All Right.