

At the Portland Theatres

LAST CAR LEAVES FOR OREGON CITY AT MIDNIGHT



The Love Dance in "Madame Sherry," three days at The Heilig Theatre.

Heilig Theatre

7th and Taylor

Phones: Main 1, A 1122

Three Nights Beginning Today

Special Price Matinee Saturday. Woods, Frazee & Lederer present

"Madame Sherry"

EXCELLENT CAST—SPLENDID PRODUCTION. EVENINGS

11 ROWS \$2; 7 ROWS \$1.50; BALCONY \$1.75c, 50c; GALLERY, RESERVED AND ADMISSION, 50c SATURDAY MATINEE—LOWER FLOOR, 11 ROWS \$1.50, 7 ROWS \$1; BALCONY .75c, 50c; GALLERY, 35c, 25c.

LIVE WIRES START LOWER FARE FIGHT

(Continued from page 1)

mutation book and a five-cent fare book, and a return to Oregon City could be obtained for the same price, a total of thirty-nine cents for the round trip. The only way to obtain a transfer at present is to pay a cash fare of twenty cents to Portland and the return trip may be made for

twenty-two and one-half cents by the use of a commutation book and a five-cent fare book, a total of forty-two and one-half cents.

The use of the five-cent fare books have been discontinued on the Oregon City end of the division, to the everlasting disquietude of the residents of Gladstone and other points within the five-cent fare limit of Oregon City, but Portland still has the five-cent fare books, through which a single ride may be made for four and



INFORMATION by TELEPHONE

PEOPLE are not leaving so much to chance in these days of universal telephone service.

Instead of risking disappointment they telephone and get the facts. Will school be held on a stormy morning, will your friend be in if you call, what does the weather man predict and when does the train leave—are samples of myriads of questions constantly passing over the wire, and being answered by the proper authorities.

There are also questions to be asked about the telephone service, how somebody can be reached over the Bell Long Distance Telephone and what it will cost, and similar questions, which are being answered by the information operators.



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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. Meats 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.

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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.

one-half cents. These points will be presented to the officials of the interurban company in a friendly spirit by the committee, the members of which are M. D. Latourette, H. E. Cross, B. T. McBain, W. A. Shewman, E. E. Brodie and Gilbert L. Hedges.

The Rev. Mr. Muldoon

By F. A. MITCHEL

"Jack," said Deacon Henderson to his daughter, Jacqueline, "a new minister is coming to occupy the pulpit made vacant by Jornegan, whom you drove out of it."

"Papa?"

"You know very well that you flirted with him, then refused him."

"But I didn't drive him away."

"When he handed me his resignation he told me that it would be impossible for him to live near you and forget you."

Jacqueline hung her head.

"This young man who is coming in his place has been accepted at my investigation because he is painfully homely. He has fiery red hair and freckles; he is long boned and disjoined."

"What has that got to do with it?"

"A great deal. It is impossible for you to let a handsome, attractive man alone. I expect Mr. Muldoon to repel you by his ugliness. We are getting tired of hunting up ministers for you to make fools of and drive away. We are going to try one of a different kind."

"Why not get an old married man?"

"You know very well what the salary is. If we should do as you suggest we would have a family to support besides the minister, and we are too poor for that."

"Well, papa, if Mr. Muldoon is as hideous as you say I don't think you will be put to the trouble of getting another man on my account."

The first Sunday the new clergyman preached Jacqueline was indisposed and should not have gone to church, but she was so curious to know how homely he really was that she went to hear and see him. He was homelier than he had been painted. Besides his natural blemishes there was an artificial one. When a boy he had fallen against a buzzsaw, which had left a frightful scar on his left cheek. Then when preaching, having made a point that especially pleased him, he would smile, and the contortion his face took on was expressive of a pain in his stomach.

At first it did not seem to Jacqueline that she could endure to look at him. But he had a remarkable intellect and the gift of expressing his ideas in words. For awhile she listened to him with her eyes turned away. By degrees she was enabled to endure the sight of him for a few minutes at a time, and before the end of his sermon she had quite forgotten his ugliness.

The next Sunday she was obliged to begin all over again, but the process of getting used to looking upon him, his fiery red hair, his scarred cheek and worst of all that dreadful smile at clinching an argument, required less time than the Sunday before. Moreover, his intellectual part began to influence her. What comprehensive ideas! What heart! What a different way of looking at things from the cut and dried theology that had come down through the centuries! How her heart bled for those whom he pictured driven by their surrounding circumstances into crime. "The children of the poor," he said, "are sent to jail, the children of the rich to dancing school."

And so he accounted for that growing criminality among the children and youth of the land, filling more and more the columns of the newspapers, illustrating their inevitable course by such graphic words as those quoted. Jacqueline went home from church and all the rest of the day was thinking on that fearful procession of little children with but one path before them, and that leading to crime. And mingled with this picture was the face of the minister, but one engaging feature in it—sympathy lighted by protest against this human injustice.

For a time Jacqueline tried to stop her ears against this childish wail. Any effort to relieve it seemed hopeless. But she was at last won over by the minister's exhortation to work under the inspiration of faith and leave the rest to Providence. And so under his direction she became the leader of an association of women workers in the field of charity. While the handsome, gentlemanlike pastors of her church had discoursed to her from the pulpit upon theological principles that had been wrangled over for ages and at other times had poured soft nothings into her willing ear this "fright" by a sympathy for his fellow beings had unconsciously walked by a straight path to her heart. The hair was still a fiery red; the scar, the excruciating smile, were as hideous as before, but not to her, for she did not see them. They had been obscured by a divine light that emanated from the spiritual part of this repellent body. One day the deacon, Jacqueline's father, said to her:

"Jack, I have noticed that you are taking a great interest in the work inspired by Mr. Muldoon. I brought him here thinking that his ugliness would protect him. I fear that it has failed."

"Father," said the girl impressively, "when again you choose for such a purpose a homely man to occupy the pulpit of our church I would advise you to select one without the gift of intellectuality and the divine attributes of a real Christian. If you intend to warn me it is too late. But this time it is he who has won the game, not I. Last evening while here he asked me to be his wife, and I gladly consented."

Patronize our advertisers.

Beneficial.

"Did Dr. Dowler do you any good?"

"Yes, a lot. He charged me so much for his diagnosis that I have had to save money by eating less, and the benefit has been simply wonderful."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Patronize our advertisers.

Milady's Mirror

Pretty Hands and Arms.

An excellent way of improving the neck in order to make it white and smooth and ready for the winter dance dress is to dip a cloth in boiling water and apply it to the skin as hot as can be borne for about three minutes in order to open the pores. The process must be done at night.

Then take a little almond oil and rub it well in, with an upward movement to the throat, and afterward rinse it off with warm milk and water in which a pinch of boracic acid powder or carbonate of soda has been dissolved.

Another method very similar may be used for the arms and hands, and is a useful treatment just before going to a party. The arms and hands should first be rubbed with almond oil, then with a little carbonate of soda and afterward with warm water should follow, and when the hands and arms are dry rub them with a mixture of rosewater and almond oil, removing all traces of the grease. Dust them finally with a very pure powder.

Many girls may like to try this treatment for whitening the neck, shoulders and arms. Sponge them with tepid soft water, wipe them thoroughly dry with a warm, soft towel and then sponge them with a solution composed of equal parts of rosewater and glycerin.

While the skin is still damp a thick coating of powder should be applied with a puff and this should be left on until the last moment before dressing for an evening entertainment. Then the powder should be rubbed—gently, but thoroughly—into the skin until it is white and the powder has disappeared.

Right Care of the Eyes.

"The care of the eyes will keep away wrinkles," says a well known oculist.

Perhaps this declaration founded on facts of a long period of observation and practice will cause women who continually abuse their eyes to consider the effects.

"Carelessness in the use of the eyes causes wrinkles," he repeats, "just as surely and as quickly as squinting, and in getting rid of wrinkles every one knows that prevention is better than a cure."

Arrangement of light is one of the most important factors in the care of the eyes. If it is so planned that the object is not easily seen the muscles of the face will be contorted in an effort to get the proper angle of vision, and the harm is done. Even more injurious is the habit of allowing light to directly strike the eye while the object studied is in shadow.

Reading on the train is a menace to a smooth skin under any circumstances. Not only are the facial muscles themselves drawn out of shape, but the sight itself is strained by efforts to follow the lines of the print and by shifting constantly with the motion of the train. For those who travel a great deal the habit of deep thought or study en route is the best one possible to form.

Kitchen Cosmetics.

Wiping the hands in starch instead of using a towel is another kitchen discovery, while oatmeal makes a very acceptable soap when the hands are not greatly soiled.

Some housewives make their own toilet soap, using a pure white soap as a foundation. It is melted in hot water, and when boiling a pinch each of borax and sachet and enough orris root to give a pleasant odor is added, then a handful of oatmeal is stirred in and the mixture turned out into small molds to harden.

A few drops of lemon juice added will aid to whiten the hands. When making the soap use a small quantity for a ball to remove stains too deep for the other cake. To a small amount of the melted soap stir in a teaspoonful of powdered pumice and let this harden before using.

Latest in Perfume.

The latest luxury for the woman who likes a faint suggestion of sweetness about all her belongings is the cake of perfume which may be tossed among lingerie or laces without the trouble of sewing sachet powder up in cotton batting and silk pads.

These cakes of perfume are put up attractively, and when the perfume falls, as all perfumes do when exposed to the air, the surface of the cake may be scratched and a new surface of sweetness exposed. The perfume is not by any means inexpensive, a small size costing almost a dollar, but the perfume is dainty and refined, and by scraping the surface occasionally the cake may be used some time.

A Beauty Tip.

A mole or a pimple may be concealed by a bit of court plaster skillfully applied. Flesh color is best, but even black will be taken simply as one of the beauty patches which women are again affecting. Another way to hide a mole is to cover it thickly with cold cream and then to sprinkle well with flesh colored powder until it is invisible.

Treatment For the Scalp.

For dandruff shampoo the hair with the following once every two weeks: Yolks of two eggs beaten in half a pint of limewater. Rinse well and dry with warm towels. Massage is also most beneficial.

Industrious Hens.

"Those Singleton hens are doing wonders with the old place. They've spaded up the garden and rebuilt the house and put things in handsome shape."

"How does that happen?"

"Why, they had an idea the old man hid some money somewhere, and they've been digging and scraping and looking for it ever since he died. I'd bet the place is worth twice what it was."

"The old man was cute, wasn't he?"

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

MENDING HER BROKEN HEART.

This is the story of the woman who weiled again her broken heart.

A few years ago Mrs. Norah Burke lived in a comfortable house in an old-fashioned street in New York. Life for her was full and joyous. A good husband loved her. Children played about the house. Up the street lived her father and mother. Across the big bridge were a brother and a sister.

Inside of two years came the end of her world.

In that time, strangely enough, husband, children, parents, brother and sister died, and she sat desolate in the old house. It was a house of torturing and pathetic memories and peopled by the vague shadows of the loved and lost.

She almost went mad.

Sleeping or waking, recollection told her weary brain the sad history of bereavement. Finally she groped her way to the church where she was christened and wedded and told the old minister she must have relief or go insane.

"My daughter," said the priest, "when you feel you are going mad go out and find some one sadder than you and try to comfort that one."

"But there is no one."

"Oh, yes, there is! Look around you."

That day she took a car to the most miserable quarters of the east side, and there she found a woman who had hung herself on the dead body of her child, killed by an automobile.

"Where is your husband?" she asked the woman.

"He is in prison for life."

She had found a life sadder than hers. She helped to bury the child, took the woman to her own home, loved her back to sanity and found her work. And every day she sought to comfort some miserable one.

She was too busy to think of her own sorrows.

Finally the authorities, learning of her work, made her probation officer of the juvenile court.

She works eighteen hours a day. And always the old house is overrun with the poor kids of the street. She has no time to brood.

In self forgetfulness she has found her refuge. And it is said there is no sweeter smile on any woman's face.

This "idyllic" angel of the children's court" fuse and weld again—in the flame of human pity—the fragments of her broken heart.

Just as Good.

Stranger—Have you a good hair tonic you can recommend?

Druggist (prohibition town)—Here is something that is spoken of very favorably by people who have drunk it.—Wareham Courier.

Ziem and His Models.

When in Venice Ziem, the artist, finding that the native women disliked posing for artists, hired a shop and stocked it with trinkets and cheap jewelry. While his agent bargained with the customers Ziem, hidden away in the back of his shop, made sketches, not caring what his stock was sold for provided only the haggling over it occupied plenty of time.

WOODMEN HAVE FEAST AFTER INSTALLATION

A joint installation of the Modern Woodmen of America and the Royal Neighbors of America was held at the Woodmen hall Tuesday evening, the installing officers being State Deputy Rose McGrath, assisted by District Deputy Matilda Haley, of Portland, for the Royal Neighbors of America, and Deputy J. F. Darlington, of Rose City Camp of Portland, for the Woodmen. Many members of the Milwaukee and Portland camps were in attendance. After the business session a musical and literary program was rendered. One of the features was the serving of the oyster supper, which was presided over by the committee in charge.

The following officers were installed for the Modern Woodmen of America Lodge: V. C. J. F. Ramsey; P. C., J. B. Carter; A. L. F. P. Cross; banker, L. J. Lagoon; clerk, I. D. Taylor; escort, W. H. Curtis; manager, R. E. Woodward; watchman, E. F. Portow; sentry, W. R. Dann.

The officers of the R. N. A. are orator, Mrs. N. Johnson; vice-orator, Mrs. M. D. Bigham; chancellor, Miss Ella Dempster; recorder, Ruth Ramsey; receiver, Mrs. Adelaide Conlin; marshals, Isabel Portow; warden, Mrs. E. Portow; sentinel, Mrs. Morrell.

DR. AND MRS. MOUNT ENTERTAIN AT BRIDGE

Dr. and Mrs. Hugh S. Mount entertained the members of the Tuesday Night Bridge Club and a few friends at their home, Ninth street and Railroad avenue on Tuesday evening at bridge. The prizes were won by Mrs. W. A. Shewman and Eber Chapman. A delicious luncheon was served. The decorations of the Mount home were attractive and artistic. The reception room was in pink carnations and ferns, while the living and dining rooms were in Salal foliage, pink carnations and ferns. Indian baskets were used with artistic effect, these being filled with ferns.

Those in attendance were Mr. and Mrs. John Adams, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. B. T. McBain, Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Beatie, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Shewman, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Rands, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Straight, Mr. and Mrs. Linn E. Jones, Miss Cis Barclay Pratt, Miss Mamie Lewthwaite, Dr. Clyde Mount, Dr. Guy Mount.

M. D. LATOURETTE IS MADE BANK OFFICER

The board of directors of the First National Bank of Oregon City, organized Wednesday and elected the following officers: D. C. Latourette, president; M. D. Latourette, first vice-president; C. D. Latourette, second vice-president; F. J. Meyer, cashier. The first three and E. S. and S. Latourette constitute the board of directors. M. D. Latourette, who is

secretary of the Commercial Club and a young man popular in the business and social life of Oregon City, has been promoted from assistant cashier to first vice-president of the institution.

O. A. C. TO HAVE BEST FARMING MACHINERY

CORVALLIS, Or., Jan. 17.—A \$4,000 giant traction engine of the caterpillar type, 60 horse-power, has just been obtained for the new farm mechanics building at the Oregon Agricultural College by Prof. H. D. Scudder for the use of the classes in farm engineering. Four carloads of new machinery have been secured to add to the equipment of the laboratory moved from its old quarters, including a number of different traction engines.

Specimens of nearly every one of the best types of plows, cultivators, seeders, harvesters, pumping outfits, engines, and other machinery made by the John Deere Plow Co., the Parlin & Orendorf Northwest Plow Co. and the Oliver Plow Co. have been supplied to the college, being loaned free for instructional purposes. Over \$15,000 worth of machinery has been promised, including besides three traction engines and threshing machines, a fine exhibit of 15 or more gasoline engines, adapted to farm use.

When this new equipment is all installed O. A. C. will have the most modern and complete farm mechanics laboratory west of the Mississippi. Special effort has been devoted to this end, since the college believes it an important part of the training of every agricultural student to learn the construction, care, use and repair of the different makes of farm machines. Every type used on the farm is taken apart and set up again by the students, and the cost of operation studied and compared with that of other makes of the same type. Thus, when he reaches his home farm and has a binder break down or a gasoline engine halt, the student will not have to lay off hands and teams to go to town for expert help; he is his own expert in machinery.

Subscribe for the Daily Enterprise.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Security Savings and Trust Company to Oregon Electric Railway Company, 1.95 acres of section 23, township 3 south, range 1 west; \$10.

Security Savings and Trust Company to Oregon Electric Railway Company, land in Clackamas county; \$10.

A. E. and Alice C. Borthwick to Mount Hood Railway and Power Company, land in section 24, township 2 south, range 6 east; \$1.

Tatum & Brown Company to S. B. Welch, 5 acres of D. L. C. of A. P. Smith, section 5, township 2 south, range 2 east; \$5.

Minnie and A. L. Stone to W. W. and Lellie K. Dillon, 47 acres of sections 15 and 22, township 3 south, range 4 east; \$6,200.

George McBain to Louise Koehler, lot 9 of block 34, Oregon Iron & Steel Company's First Addition to Oswego; \$10.

George McBain to Alle M. King, lots 12, 13, 14, Oregon Iron & Steel Company's First Addition to Oswego; \$10.

H. Breithaupt to Oscar Breithaupt, land in sections 5, 6, 7, 8, township 2 south, range 2 east; \$2,538.

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