Before buying visit Levitt's Clearance Sale.

High Water Merchandise at Bedrock Prices

Clearance Sale but in order to clean up in a hurry we are cleaning up a thousand and one things regardless of cost. Every article reduced and to appreciate same You must join the money-savers you find here every day.

Men's Suits and O'coats at Bottom Prices

\$15 Suits and Overcoats

\$9.85

\$20 Suits and Overcoats

\$13.85

\$16.95

\$25 Suits and Overcoats

half price.

\$10.00

\$12.50

One lot of Ladies' Suits, out of style, values from \$15 to \$25. Every article in the store reduced. wonderful bargains from every department,

\$10 REWARD For the arrest and conviction * of any person or persons, who o • unlawfully remove copies of The • Morning Enterprise from the @ premises of subscribers after
paper has been placed there by



"What kind of a school is that she is

"A finishing school." "No; some young man's."

LOCAL BRIEFS

A. Jones, of Carus, was in this city Thursday ..

Gillett Smith, of Shubel, was in this

Fred Lindsley, of Carus, was in this city Thursday.

Charles Barker, of Hazeldale, was in this city Friday.

Thomas Davis, of Hazeldale, was in this city Thursday. Mesny & Caufield, surveyors & engin-

eers, Masonic Bldg, Maps & estimates, family. Chris Nuralt, of Clairmont, was in this city Thursday.

Ely Stark, of Clarkes, was in Oregon City Friday. Mrs. Herman Fisher, of Logan, was clous.

in this city Friday. Edward Hornschuch, of Shubel, was

in this city Friday. were in this city Friday.

Bill X. Davis, Jr., of Carus, was in munity. this city on business Friday. Chester Wills, of Canby, was in this

city Thursday and Friday. Free delivery from Harris' grocery

if too busy to call. George Schmidt, of Shubel, was in this city Thursday afternoon.

William Mueller, one of the farmers of Carus, was in this city Thurs-

Bain Howard, of Mulino, was among the Oregon City business visitors Fri-

You can get Gluten Flour at Harris' grocery, Eighth and Main streets. Kirk Cassaday and two sons, of Carus were in Oregon City Friday. Will Johnson, of Union Hall, was transacting business in Oregon City

Peter Bohlender, of Beaver Creek, was among the Oregon City visitors

John Klein, one of the well known residents of Carus, was in this city

"Hunt's" delicious canned fruits. My, but they are good. At Harris' grocery. Max Holman accompanied by his

father, of Beaver Creek, was in in this Frank Hankin, of Milwaukie, was in

this city Friday, registering at the Electric Hotel.

son, Otis, of Carus, were in Oregon City Thursday. There's no bread like "Royal Bread." Fresh every morning at Har-

ris' grocery. Jacob Grossmiller, one of the well known farmers of Beaver Creek, was in Oregon City on Friday.

Born, Thursday, January 18, to the wife of Louis Barry, a daughter. Mrs. Barry was formerly Miss Veta Kelly. Ralph Eddy, formerly of this city, but now of Portland, was in this city masks to terrify the enemy.

Ladies Here are the biggest bargains you ever saw. All at one-

\$15 Suit or Coat

\$7.50

J. LEVITT

Ask for Premium Tickets

Oregon City, Ore.

⊕ ⊕ | on business and visiting relatives Fri-

C. E. Spence, of Beaver Creek, one of the prominent residents of that place, was in this city Friday on busi-Guy Boylan, son of Mr. and Mrs.

Winnie Boylan, of Cathlamet, Wash., was brought to Portland Friday and placed in St. Vincent's hospital, where he is very ill with typhoid fever. Mr Boylan and his family formerly resided in Oregon City.

The best is the cheapest. Why not use U. S. Bread? For sale at George Ely's White Corner store, and Jack & Albright's.

Miss Celia Goldsmith and sister, Miss Bertha Goldsmith, will leave today for a six weeks' stay in New York City, returning by way of California. Miss Aimee Bollack, of Portland, was in this city Thursday evening, having come here to attend the meeting of the Gypsies, which was held

at the home of Miss Zida Goldsmith. Otto Friedrichs, one of the owners and managers of the Molalla Cream-ery, was in Oregon City on business Friday. The creamery is doing a good business, and it was necessary to have a larger engine installed, a 12horse power engine taking the place of the eight-horse power.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

PUNISHING LAZINESS.

In California laziness is a crime. Last month Edward Westlake of Sacramento was sentenced to two years' imprisonment for refusing to work and provide for his family, and-

Admirable justice! He is now employed on the public highways at a wage of \$1.50 per day.

What is still better, the county pays every cent of Westlake's wages to his

Laziness is a vice.

It is more than a weakness, The man who is able to work and has the opportunity and will not work is vi-

Everywhere such men are to be found, who refuse to work when the chance is given them, who throw the Mr. and Mrs. Lake Casto, of Carus, burden of the support of the family on the wife and children or upon the com-

Under the laws of most states the family and the community are helpless. The men may be arrested as twice every day. Phone in your order vagrants or for loitering and thrown into fail. But that helps nothing.

In fact, that hinders, because-The man is not cured of his idleness. Edward Grace, of Clarkes, was among Oregon City visitors Thursday. and cares for him comfortably and after a certain period turns him loose again. In the meantime his wife and children suffer and in many cases would starve but for the state.

> How society blunders! When the future historian comes to write of our treatment of derelicts be will blister that page.

Sacramento has the sane idea. It is taken for granted there that the man who is able to work and will not

is a vicious member of the communi-The state punishes the crime of which he is guilty-poetic justice-by

his commitment to hard labor. And-While it punishes, the state provides for the rest of the family. It steps in -in loco parentis et husbandis-takes the place of the bushand and father.

Isn't that a simple way? And effective? And just? And mer-

What She Resented. Suffragette-A man in the audience Mr. and Mrs. Edward Howard and told our speaker that she properly belonged to the woman's auxiliary of the Ananias club. It made her furious. Friend-Naturally, to be called a liar The idea!

Suffragette-The idea, indeed! As if there couldn't be a Sapphira club!-Boston Transcript.

Masks in Battle. Only thirty years ago Japanese soldiers wore in battle grotesque iron

Our Art Schools. Over \$11,500,000 is spent annually in the United States for education in

Poisons in Poods. In nearly all our condiments we eat poison. The oils of nutmeg, cloves, ing him, and he looked very uneasy. black pepper, cinnamon, peppermint. She was sure be had something on his carra ay, horseradish, thyme, etc., are mind. The moment I looked at him I all poisonous in large doses. Black was of the same opinion. Moreover, he pepper contains a fiery volatile oil. capable of burning a hole in your stomach if it was not moved on, while its piperine is a sure poison. Cayenne pepper is still more irritant.

A Guilty Conscience

> It Needs No Accuser

By RODMAN BIRCH

On my return trip from London my hand baggage was carried to my stateroom by a steward. Unrolling my rugs, what was my astonishment to find within its folds a large quantity of the finest grade of lace and within the folds of the lace a chamois bag full of jew-

I examined the rug carefully and discovered that though the same color as mine-a dark blue-it was not so much worn. A close inspection of the shawl strap showed that it was not mine. It was plain that in the transition from the station to my stateroom my rug had been exchanged for this one. The only details of this theory I could supply were that the rugs had been dumped together on the steamer deck and later carried to their supposed respective staterooms. The one that had come to me had no tag on it, which, considering its valuable contents, amazed me. Indeed, I was surprised that the owner should have permitted it to go out of his possession.

I rolled up the bundle as I had found it, strapped it and instead of going on deck went to the smoking room to think out the problem of its owner-I proceeded methodically and after the fashion of detectives. The fact that the package was not tagged indicated that the owner did not care to have his name on it-that is, he intended to keep it in his own possession. Evidently the goods were to be smuggled, and the smuggler on boarding the ship, finding himself suspected, had desired to temporarily get rid of it. Doubtless he had seen heaps of hand



I FELT SURE THAT HE WAS MY QUARRY.

baggage on the deck and when unob served had tossed it on one of these heaps. Then his attention had been distracted, and either he was unable to locate the pile on which he had thrown it or it was picked up and carried away before he could again get possession of it.

It remained for me to account on this theory for my not having both my own and this other rug in my posses sion. I theorized in this way: The smuggler having dropped his rug on my pile of hand baggage, finding an opportunity to take it up without being observed, had picked up mine instead of his own.

I was well satisfied with my explana tion and, having settled the cause of the episode in my mind, began to think about the outcome. It struck me at once that there was enough in it to keep me interested all the way across The smuggler having lost his property would take measures to recover it. What measures? I confess that were I in his place I would consider a search for my valuables like looking for a needle in a haystack. I, too, would be on the watch for him. Indeed, this phase of the question promised to be very interesting. If I found him and he was a good fellow I would return his property without asking any questions. If he acted disagreeably-well, I could be disagreeable too. I knew some of the customs men in New York and what I might do I could determine

before meeting them. I made a number of acquaintances on the steamer, and with one party-a gentleman named Stoneman, his wife and two daughters-I became quite intimate. They were wealthy and had been seeing Europe expensively. After pledging them to secrecy I told them that there was a matter I would confide to them which might interest them -a problem that I would like their assistance in solving. I then told them about the error which had thrown a valuable property into my possession and invited them to observe our fellow passengers with a view to determining the rightful possessor.

Mr. Stoneman didn't take to the matter at all, cautioning me that it might get me into trouble. His wife coincided with him in this opinion, and their daughter, though interested, did not show any disposition to take an active part in my investigations after her

being of an age to be attracted by such a curious circumstance, the next day pointed out to me a man pacing the deck whom she said she thought might be the smuggler. She had been watchstared at me as I passed him. I wonfiered if he could know that I was in possession of the valuables,

After that Miss Stoneman and I, having a secret together, spent considerable time in each other's company, sitting on deck together. The man she had pointed out walked the deck much of the time, and whenever he passed us would look at us uneasily. I felt sure that he was my quarry. I asked Miss Stoneman how she came to light upon the man so quickly, and she said she didn't know berself. I told her it was that unaccountable power of intuition which women possess in lieu of the reasoning power of men,

But if the fellow knew that I had his property he took no steps, so far as I could see, to possess himself of it. Every time he passed me he looked at me harder than before, and I seemed to have a very disturbing effect upon him. One evening I approached the stern of the ship. Some one was looking over the taffrail, but I did not notice who he was. Suddenly he looked up at me. He was the smuggler.

"I can stand this no longer," he said "I know you are from Scotland Yard, and I may as well give myself up first as last."

"How do you know that?" I asked, not wishing to commit myself. "It was that young lady who put you on to me. It's wonderful how these

women can know things." "Well, are you ready to confess?" "Will I gain anything by confession?" "Certainly. I'll see to that."

"Well, I lost the money on the stock exchange." This was a surprise, but I kept my

countenance. "Then it is all gone?" "Every cent. I can't gain anything by restoration."

The plot was thickening. In looking for the owner of the property I held, I had stumbled on a criminal. did not propose to mix myself up in this second affair, one was enough, so I said:

"My friend, you have made a mis take. I'm no Scotland Yard man, and I have no interest in your crime. Why have you been staring at me?"

"Why have you been staring at me? he asked, with great apparent relief. I did not satisfy him. He had a guilty conscience, which Miss Stoneman had observed, so the moment we looked at him curiously he took it for granted he had been spotted. I told him I would not give him away, for which he thanked me. I didn't think it prudent to intrust Miss Stoneman with his secret, so I told her that I had discovered that he was the

Our last day of the voyage came, and I was at a loss to know what to do with the laces and the diamonds. I spoke to my confidante about my property, and she suggested that so long as I had nothing to fear from the customs officers I might carry the package about as it was. After doing so the rightful owner might claim it, and then it would be time enough to that the rug would probably be unrolled and examined by the customs officers, whereupon she offered to take the lace and diamonds ashore herself. Since she seemed inclined to this plan I reluctantly consented to it, yet fearing that if she got into trouble I would be blamed. Her object seemed to be to serve me, though I fancied she supposed in case the property remained with me she would fall heir to a part of it for getting it through free of duty. I handed it over to her, and she must have concealed it well, for she took it through without being

discovered. The criminal who had mistaken me for a Scotland Yard man did not fare so well. Officers who had been cabled that he was on the steamer took him

in charge as he left the vessel. When I parted from the Stonemans the mother gave me a pressing invitation to call upon them in New York before they departed for home, which they expected to do in a few days after landing. I called on them at their hotel and was graciously received. Since my attentions to Miss Stone

man on the steamer had been noticed. presently the others one by one excused themselves and left us alone to-

"Well," said the young lady, "have you discovered the owner of the prop-

"No one has applied for it." "Probably not, since it is mine." "Yours?" "Yes."

I looked at her aghast. "You have no need to smuggle." "It's the fascination of it. I was bound to get those things through free of duty. When we went aboard the ship I got a fright. I saw the man I pointed out to you looking at me while I was carrying my rug. I dropped it

found its way into your stateroom." "There were two of you," I said, laughing, "with a guilty conscience, though one was a thief, the other only a smuggler, which seems to be quite fashionable among the upper classes

and failed to find it again. That's all

I knew about it till you told us it had

except that in time I married the girl who had fooled me. She has been fooling me ever since.

Bombay Pearls.

London's yearly importation of

There is nothing more to the story

"So it seems."

pearls, most of which come from Bombay, averages £1,000,000 in value. "Run out and buy me fifty postcards," said a Newark business man, handing his office boy a dollar bill.

In an hour the boy returned. "It has taken you a dickens of a ong time," said the employer. "Well, you see, I had to pick 'em out," the boy answered "I wanted to get the prettlest ones, didn't 1?" - New

HOW SMALL STORES CAN DRAW TRADE

By Electric Light

Using MAZDA lamps in show windows and electric signs outside will draw trade from larger stores not so well equipped. We will be glad to tell you how this can be done with these lamps which give more light for less money than any other illuminant.

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

The Woman Who Owned Niagara. Dr. Farquharson, ex-M. P., in his "Recollections" refers amusingly to his once having said in the house of caps that story. His friend George Forbes, F. R. S., who had the chief part in harnessing Niagara, tells that se you have seen Niagara falls." She turned to her inquirer, and, fixing him with her eyes, she said, "I own them!" That was an answer indeed. The Porter family long owned most of the property about

The Easiest Way. "Yes: we quarreled because she wanted a twenty-five dollar bat." "But you seem to have made up

Niagara.-Westminster Gazette.

with her. "Yes; I bought her a fifty dollar dress."-Houston Post.

Don't Mutilate Your Coins.

It is a crime to mutilate or deface to ask a jeweler even to punch a hole Christina; Yatter, Retta (2) in a \$5 gold piece so that you could carry it on your watch chain you probably would be told to go about your business. Yet strangely enough if you were to mutilate a gold piece until it had lost all resemblance to a coin you Smith, Portland; John Coleman, Portprobably would not be punished. What land; W. P. Slmore, Brownsville; W. the government aims at is to prevent H. Mattoon, Nick Blair, George the impairment of the value of its gold Gove, Portland; Frank' Hankin, Miland silver tokens by plugging, drilling, "sweating" and other processes. It is Spence, city; G. Goutz, J.P. Keppner. unlawful to cut even a monogram on either a gold or silver coin .- New York

Wealt: of France.

France, in proportion to its population, has more money in circulation than any other country.

The First Printed Bible. The first edition of the printed Bible was sold at 60 crowns per volume to various universities and people of wealth by Dr. John Faust in Parls. The purchasers supposed the books were copied by band. The last of the edition he sold at 20 crowns. With this publication originated the myth of the "printer's devil." When the people, amazed at the rapidity with which the books were produced, searched his office and found agreat quantity of red ink which Faust was using liberally. they concluded that the devil was helping the publisher; hence the cry was raised, "The devil and Dr. Faust!"-Chicago Journal.

A Dangerous Juror. "I don't like the looks of that turor with the big ears and the long, pointed chin," the defendant in the case whispered to his lawyer.

"He has an ugly mug," said the lawyer, "that's a fact." "It isn't altogether his looks though," confided the client; "he's paying too blamed close attention to the testimony."-Chicago Tribune.

Roads In France. France has four classes of public roads. They are fifty, forty, thirtythree and twenty-five feet wide.

streets, her guests being the Gypsies. The evening was devoted to Five Hundred. Each member was presented with a pretty little neck bow, the one choice. During the evening a chafing luncheon was served. The next meeting will be held at the home of Miss Aimee Bollack in Portland Saturday evening. February 3, the young women leaving here on an afternoon car. home of Miss Goldsmith were Miss Helen Daulton, Miss Cis Pratt, Miss Ress Daulton, Miss Amiee Bollack, of Portland, Miss Marjory Caufield, Mrs. M. D. Latourette, Mrs. L. A. Morris

Unclaimed Letters. The following is a list of unclaimed letters at the Oregon City bostoffice for the week ending January 19, 1912: Woman's List-Cox, Marie; Cross Mrs. Mary; Frost, Helen; Dadd, M. gold or silver coins, and if you were M .; Lang, Mrs. F. C .; Lehman, Men's List-Brown, George W.; Davis, Jack; Druell,

> Hotel Arrivals The following are registered at the

Electric Hotel: L. Garvin, Portland; George waukie; Fred Price, W. W. Haskins, city: G. E. Graves, Ashland: C. E.

In the river Tweed, near Norham castle, England, has been discovered a stone cannon ball eighteen inches in diameter and weighing five hundredweight. It is conjectured that the shot was fired from Mons Meg in the reign of James IV. of Scotland. Mons Meg. which was at one time located at Nor-

ham, is now in Edinburgh castle.

STREET ORDINANCE VETOED BY MAYO (Continued from page 1)

and was anchored by ropes and chains ing upon its side and thereby destroying a large part of said improvement. Miss Zida Goldsmith was a most de- and therefore no assessment should once a Miss Porter was traveling in lightful hostess Thursday evening at be levied creating a lien upon private Europe, and at the table d'hote ber her home on Fourteenth and Main property, nor should property owners be called upon to pay for work executed under improper plans and specifications. The contractor in charge making the highest scores having her of said work has performed the same according to the plans and specifications given him and to the satisfaction of the City Council, or his work would not have been accepted, but the defect is solely in the plans and specifications, and I therefore return said Those attending the meeting at the ordinance to you without my ap-

GRANT B. DIMICK,

GIVEN BY FORESTERS

Court Robin Hood, No. 9, Foresters of America and Oregon City Circle, No. 1041, Companions of the Forest, gave a joint musical and literary entertainment Thursday evening at Knapp's Hall, which was largely at-

tended The following program was excellently rendered: Opening address, Chairman Sanden; piano solo, Oscar Woodfin; vocal solo, William Kennedy; club swinging, Robert Warner; recitation, Mrs. F. A. Hammerle; vocal solo, Mrs. William Harvey; recitation, Master Sammy McLarty; vocal solo, H. D. Kennedy; violin solo,

Leon DesLarzes; vocal solo, Arch At the close of the exercises a fine supper was served. The committee of arrangements consisting of Messrs. R. Bittner, W. T. Forward, H. D. Ken-nedy, F. A. Hammerle worked earnestly to make the affair a decided success and their labors were well re-

warded. Supscribe for the Dally Enterprise

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.

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

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