

SALE ON MEN'S HATS

SALE ON MEN'S and LADIES' Furnishings

Ladies' Suits and Coats at one-half price.

SALE ON MEN'S AND LADIES' SHOES

J. Levitt's
Monstrous Clearance Sale

Special Bargains in Men's Suits and Overcoats

EVERY ARTICLE REDUCED

A Busy Port.
Five hundred trading vessels leave the Thames daily for all parts of the world.

Noah's Time and Now.
Once an old Scots weather prophet at Whittingham informed Mr. Balfour that "it's gann to rain seventy-two days, sir."
"Come, come!" said the statesman. "Surely the world was entirely flooded in forty days."
"Aye, aye," was the response, "but the world wasn't aae weel drained as it is noo."—London Strand.

A Dollar Tip

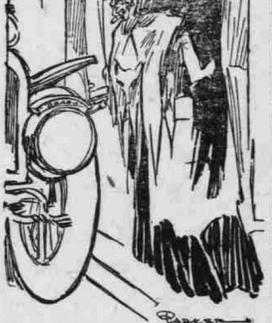
It Was Afterward Returned For a Charitable Purpose

By EDNA TROWBRIDGE

Viscount Hurligh was dead, and his son inherited the title, with the entailed estates. Dowager Viscountess Hurligh was now face to face with a family problem. Her son was provided for, but she had a daughter, Gladys, for whom there was no provision whatever and whom her mother considered entirely incapable of providing for herself. Lady Gladys had been born in America, where new fields are opening to women every day and where the daughters in wealthy families often work from mere preference, might have done very well. In England she was bound to be a failure. There is just as much special fitness for society as any other department of life, and Lady Gladys Hurligh did not possess such fitness. When the young swells were brought up and introduced to her they got no response to their society chitchat and left her as soon as they could politely do so. Some Oxford or Cambridge professor might draw out what there was in her, but not the dancing man of the smart set.

The dowager viscountess was a practical woman, who instinctively understood the laws of supply and demand. American women of fortune were marrying titles in England, but she could not recall a single case of an Englishwoman of noble family marrying a rich American. British noblemen went to America for their wives. Why should not a British girl of a titled family go to America for a husband?

Letters of introduction were obtained to the social leaders of New York, and Lady Hurligh sailed with her daughter on the first of the season.



DROPPED A SILVER DOLLAR IN THE FOREMAN'S HAND.

daughter on her errand of conquest. I say her errand, for she had the good sense to keep her object a secret from Gladys, knowing that if the girl knew it she would flatterly decline to go, and when Gladys put her foot down there was no lifting it. The mother intended to guide the way diplomatically, keeping her daughter so far as possible from scientists, literary men, artists—indeed, all who used their brains in fields that were considered unprofitable. As to merchants and manufacturers, they were not to be considered. She proposed to surround her candidate with the wealthy society men of New York, ready to take advantage of any opportunity that might arise to supply Gladys' natural deficiency as a husband angler.

As the mother had expected, she and her daughter as members of the British nobility received every attention in New York, and the young men flocked about the young lady. But the men never got beyond a certain point. Gladys gave them an opportunity to show what of intrinsic value there was in them, and when it was apparent, as it was with most of them, that their brains were in their heels she shut herself up like a clam, and they soon dropped away from her. Her mother was disappointed. After spending a season without results Lady Hurligh threw up the sponge and prepared to go back to England.

Indeed, he made himself and what he spoke of interesting to all except the viscountess, who declined to be interested by any man in a suit of overalls. When they left his department Gladys was much pleased at the young man's offer to show them over the balance of the works and accepted it with thanks. She was somewhat surprised that he should enquire upon parts of the factory under other foremen, but he made no explanation of the matter, and it was soon forgotten in the interest he excited in what they were seeing. When they were ushered out to their conveyance Lady Hurligh dropped a silver dollar in the foreman's hand, much to her daughter's mortification. Seeing her embarrassment, he showed a delicacy far above his station by accepting the tip as a matter of course.

This was the last visit Lady Hurligh made with her daughter to any of the commercial or mechanical wonders of America. After that she told Gladys that she might go where she liked if she would only cut it short so that they might get back to England, and in a few weeks they sailed for home. The poor woman had met with a great disappointment.

At the opening of the next season when the "American invasion" of England, as the English people call the hebra of our tourists to Europe, began, persons whom Lady Hurligh and her daughter had met in America commenced to send in their cards. The younger of these persons the viscountess left to her daughter to entertain. Gladys, who had been much pleased with the freshness, the absence of sham among the masses, that she had found in America, surprised her mother by doing the honors successfully. Indeed, Gladys was far more attentive to them than her mother considered necessary, for the older lady not having gained anything from her visit was disposed to let the visitors see England by themselves.

Few young American men put in an appearance and these the viscountess left entirely to Gladys, seeing none of them herself. One day a Mr. Edwin Atherton called, and the card being taken to Lady Hurligh, raising her glasses to read the name and not recognizing it, she sent it to her daughter with a request that she receive the visitor. Some time after that when Mr. Atherton called again, Gladys, who was dressing, asked her mother to go down and entertain him till she had finished her toilet. The viscountess did as she was asked, and though she felt sure she had seen Mr. Atherton before could not place him. Nevertheless, to the manner born, she greeted him as one she remembered perfectly, but was careful to keep the conversation on general topics that she should not betray her ignorance of his identity. Her daughter appearing, she turned the guest over to her and, excusing herself, left the room.

It was not long before Lady Hurligh noticed that Mr. Atherton was becoming a frequent caller. One day she asked Gladys who he was and where in America they had met him. But Gladys' identification was not especially clear, and her mother got but little satisfaction. The American's calls continuing and certain attentions coming from him to Gladys that indicated more than an ordinary interest, the fond mother made another effort to learn from her daughter something about him. All attempts failed, but after one of Mr. Atherton's calls, Gladys went to her mother radiantly happy and, handing her an American silver dollar, said:

"Mr. Atherton asked me to give this to you for one of your charities."

The viscountess looked at the dollar then at Gladys. Something in the girl's face excited a desire for further information.

"Do you remember, mother, when we were in America visiting a factory being shown over the premises by a foreman and you tipping him when we went away?"

"It seems to me I do."
"Well, that's the identical dollar you gave him."

The mother looked stupefied, and the daughter continued:
"That foreman is the son and heir of the founder and principal owner of those works. In America, it seems, the sons of manufacturers sometimes go into their fathers' works to learn the business, occupying successively every post from the lowest grade. This Mr. Atherton is one of these persons. He has finished his apprenticeship and has come abroad on a vacation before assuming the vice presidency of the works of which his father is president."

Lady Hurligh listened to this with intense interest. When Gladys had finished she said:
"Are you quite sure, daughter, that he has not come on any other account than a vacation?"

"He has, mother," replied the daughter, blushing. "He has told me that, after having shown us the factory, he made a resolution that he would follow me to England with a view to winning me for his wife."
"And you have accepted him?"
"I have."

There were counter currents in the mother's heart. The idea of her daughter marrying a mechanic that she had seen in overalls and whom she had thought it proper to tip was a terrible shock to her, but when she learned that the young man was heir to millions she was mollified, and when he was presented to her as her future son-in-law she received him as well as could have been expected under the circumstances.

Atherton is now attending to business in America, where he and his wife live. Mrs. Atherton boasts that she is the only Englishwoman who ever attacked the American matrimonial market, so far as she knows, and carried away a prize.

Oaths of the Abors.
The Abors swear their most binding oaths over a dog, which is then killed and eaten.

Conscience Stricken.
The little page boy was not extra fond of his job. He imagined that he had too much work to do. One day an old lady came to see the mistress. When she was going away she said to Buttons, "Well, my little lad, what do you do here?"
"I do a butler out of a job, mum was the provy."—London Ed. B. S.

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

A Saving Farmer.
A man with New England small town recollections says that one Yankee storekeeper used to pull a fig in two to make the pound weight balance to a hair.

This same man was also a road contractor and had to provide lunch, to be eaten by the wayside by the farmers who gave their time to the county two or three days a year. There was considerable kicking about the lunch, especially the bread and butter.

"I always knew old man Jones was pretty tight," said one farmer, "and I know that butter is skerve and high, but I didn't think he cut bread with a greasy knife."—Chicago Post.

Flattered.
She—When it was given out that his cashier ran off with \$50,000 he didn't seem to mind it at all. He—Is he so rich as not to miss it? She—Well, he was flattered. He never owned \$50,000 in his life.—Fliegende Blatter.

CHILD TRAINING.
The problem is to train the child in the way he should grow. Grow he will in any case. What we want is so to control the circumstances that call forth his activity that he shall grow as straight as possible, as much as possible, in as many directions as possible, but at the same time as harmoniously as possible.—James Ward.

Up Against It.
Hokus—Why don't you try to get a job? Pokus—Employers prefer to hire married men. Hokus—Then why don't you get married? Pokus—A girl won't marry a fellow unless he has a job.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Old Time Cure For Seasickness.
A curious cure for seasickness is given in an old homeopathic medical book. "The School of Salerno." "He that would cross the sea," runs the prescription, "must a few days before hee take ship mingle the sea water with his wine. This is a remedy for them that are rich; but if it be a poor man, then he must drink sea water only, that he may the easier escheve casting. The reason hereof is because the sea water is salt, and with its saltness and the stipticite that followeth saltness it closeth the mouth of the stomach, and thereby avoydeth casting or perbreacking." Some might prefer to be sick.

Desperate.
Johnny, aged five, had been chastised by his father for disobedience and, running to his mother, said, "Mamma, were all the bad men drowned in the flood?"
"Yes, dear," she replied.
"Well," continued Johnny, looking at his father with a frown, "do you think there will be another flood soon?"—Chicago News.

Bald Heads.
Judges and lawyers show a larger proportion of bald heads than any other profession.

Patronize our advertisers.
Young Didn't Buy Tools.
George Young, the Main street merchant, Saturday denied that he had bought tools from Stephen Short, who was arrested by Chief of Police Shaw on a charge of having stolen tools. Mr. Young said that Short offered to sell him logger's tools about two weeks ago, and when the man appeared at his store Friday and offered to sell carpenter's tools he suspected that the tools had been stolen and called the chief of police.

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LIVE STOCK MARKET GROWING WEAKER

Wants of butchers are small in the livestock market at North Portland at this time. This causes a languishing trade. Receipts are coming forward so freely that the trade has not been able to move them promptly. The result is not only heavy expense for feeding and yardage, but the acceptances of lower prices.

Saturday's run of livestock was limited, but was more than the trade wanted. There was a run of 135 hogs, but one load of these went direct to a meat company, the stock having been purchased outside of the yards. The market for hogs is weaker generally. At Chicago there was a weaker tone in the hog trade. Prices lost 58 with a run of 19,000 compared with 15,000 a year ago.

At Kansas City hog offerings totalled 8,000 head. The market closed 5c under Friday.

South Omaha had 8,800 hogs for the day. The market was weak with a lower price.

Prevailing Oregon City prices are as follows:
DRIED FRUITS—(Buying)—Prunes on basis of 6 1/4 pounds for 45-50's.
Fruits, Vegetables.
HIDES—(Buying)—Green hides, 5c to 6c; salters, 5 to 6c; dry hides, 12c to 14c; sheep pelts, 25c to 75c each.
Hay, Grain, Feed.
HAY—(Buying)—Timothy, \$12 to

\$15; clover, \$8 to \$9; oat hay, best, \$9 to \$10; mixed, \$9 to \$12; alfalfa, \$15 to \$16.50.
OATS—(Buying)—Gray, \$27 to \$28; wheat, \$28 to \$29; oil meal, \$53; Shady Brook dairy feed, \$1.25 per 100 pounds.
FEED—(Selling)—Shorts, \$26; rolled barley, \$39; process barley, \$40; whole corn, \$39; cracked corn, \$40; bran \$26.
FLOUR—\$4.50 to \$5.25.
Butter, Poultry, Eggs.
POULTRY—(Buying)—Hens, 10c to 11c; spring, 10 to 11c, and roosters, 8c.
Butter—(Buying)—Ordinary country butter, 25c to 30c; fancy dairy, 40c.
EGGS—Oregon ranch eggs, 30c to 35c.
SACK VEGETABLES—Carrots, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per sack; parsnips, \$1.25 to \$1.50; turnips, \$1.25 to \$1.50; beets, \$1.50.
POTATOES—Best buying 85c to \$1 per hundred.
ONIONS—Oregon, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per Livestock, Meats.
BEEF—(Live weight)—Steers, 5c and 5 1/2c; cows, 4 1/2c; bulls, 3 1/2c
VEAL—Calves bring from 8c to 13c, according to grade.
MUTTON—Sheep, 3c and 3 1/2c; lambs, 4c and 5c.
HOGS—125 to 140-pound hogs, 8c to 9c.

BEST COAL
LOWEST PRICES
\$7.50 UP PER TON.
Free Delivery in City, Canemah, Gladstone and West Side.
Oregon Commission Co
ELEVENTH AND MAIN STS.
Oregon City, Ore.
ROCK SPRING COAL
MENDOTA COAL
SHELBY COAL

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 agents.

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

\$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.



It Depended.

Lady—Well, what do you want?
Tramp—Wot have yer got?—New York Mail.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Fred Worms, of Clairmont, was in this city Saturday.

Messrs. Engle, of New Era, were in this city Saturday.

Peter Selker, of Liberal, was in this city on business Saturday.

R. L. Morris, of Mulino, was in this city Friday and Saturday.

Messy & Canfield, surveyors & engineers, Masonic Bldg. Maps & estimates.

Valentine Bohlender, of Beaver Creek, was in this city Friday.

William Daniels, of Carus, was in this city on business Saturday.

W. X. Davis and son, William, of Carus, were in this city Friday.

Grace Duvall, of Beaver Creek, and father, were in this city Saturday.

Harry Schoenborn, of Eldorado, was in this city on business Saturday.

Charles Spence, of Beaver Creek, was in this city on business Saturday.

Henry Pipka and son, Herman, who live near Carus, were in this city Saturday.

Mrs. Trumane, of Beaver Creek, was among the Oregon City visitors Saturday.

George Holman, after spending several days in this city on business, returned to his home at Carus Saturday evening.

Free delivery from Harris' grocery twice every day. Phone in your order if too busy to call.

W. J. Wilson, who has been at Silverton on business, has returned to Oregon City.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Hutchins and family, of Clear Creek, were in this city Saturday.

Ferris Mayfield, one of the well known residents of Highland, was in this city Saturday.

You can get Gluten Flour at Harris' grocery, Eighth and Main streets.

G. B. Grave, of Ashland, who has been in this city on business, has returned to his home.

S. P. Davis can sell a five-room bungalow on Washington street, near Ninth, with large lot, for \$1,550, on terms. Bonded for street improvement. Inquire at office, or phone to residence evenings.

Born, Thursday, January 18, to the wife of Frank Beard, of this city, a son; weight ten pounds.

J. Searles, of Astle Rock, Wash., is in this city and is registered at the Electric Hotel.

George C. Miller, after spending several days at Spokane, Wash., on mining business, has returned to Oregon City.

"Hunts" delicious canned fruits. My, but they are good. At Harris' grocery.

Mrs. L. E. Simons, of Portland, arrived in Oregon City Saturday and will visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dale Torrence.

George Gregory, one of the prominent residents of Molalla, and a successful teasel grower, was in this city on business Saturday.

Heart to Heart Talks.
By EDWIN A. NYE.

THE BYPRODUCT.
The best things of life come incidentally.
They are byproducts.
Before you have gained wisdom in experience you fancy the battle of life is easiest to win by frontal attack and you smash away at it. Later on you come to see that a flank movement is best.
That is to say:
You try to do something by direct effort and fail. Then you turn your attention to something else, and, lo, you find that which you sought at first.
For instance:
You want to be happy. You try to make yourself happy. You try hard and fail. Then you quit trying and conclude that happiness is not won in that way. You conclude that it is best to make others happy. You try that and the first thing you know you are happy.
It is the byproduct.
In looking for something else what you want turns up. You have won by the flank movement.
There's popularity.
You want to be popular and you try to be. But somehow your smiles do not win. Somehow people come to see that you are working at the popularity business. You fail. Then you conclude it is better to deserve popularity than to win it; that it is better to try to be lovable than to be lovely.
Then you are popular.
A woman wants to be beautiful. She follows the directions of the experts of the Sunday papers, haunts the beauty parlors, uses face creams and cosmetics—and fails. She concludes it is better to have good health and a beautiful soul. She perseveres and—
She is beautiful.
It may be so even in making money. You try to get rich quick. You fail. Then you conclude you are not cut out for a millionaire. You decide to go slowly and safely and be content.
And the money comes.
It is so of fame. He who sets out to be famous and thinks only of fame is apt to fail. When he reorganizes his life and concludes that it is better to deserve fame than to acquire it he is going rightly about the matter. When he merits his fame he gets it.
It is the byproduct.
We are built that way.
An Index.
A man is known by the importance of the things which he gets angry about.—Puck.