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of the big PRE-INVENTORY SALE so thoroughly advertised at the

L. ADAMS DEPARTMENT STORE

FIVE MORE DAYS OF UNMATCHABLE BARGAINS, FIVE MORE DAYS OF PRICES DEFYING COMPETITION. IT IS OUR DETERMINATION TO MAKE THE LAST FEW DAYS THE BEST OF THE SALE. TO MAKE THIS POSSIBLE WE HAVE PUT OUT MANY LINES HERETOFORE NOT SHOWN, WHILE THE PRICE CUTTING HAS BEEN MERCILESS. AMONG OTHER DAILY

EXTRA SPECIALS FOR TUESDAY

WE HAVE PLACED ON SALE ALL READY-TAILORED LADIES' HATS, VALUES UP TO \$5. SPECIAL TUESDAY, \$1.98. OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF LACE CURTAINS, CROCHETED AND MARSEILLES QUILTS, BLANKETS OF EVERY QUALITY AND BED COMFORTERS AT EXACTLY MANUFACTURERS PRICES. SINCE THE RANGE IS SO GREAT WE CAN NOT QUOTE THE PRICES HERE. THE "SPECIALS" NAMED IN THIS SPACE FROM DAY TO DAY CONTINUE THROUGHOUT THE WEEK. TO THOSE WHO CAN DO SO, WE WOULD ASK YOU TO TRADE IN THE FORENOON IF POSSIBLE AND AVOID THE AFTERNOON RUSH. WE CAN GIVE YOU BETTER ATTENTION.

L. Adams Department Store

A Bowery Experience

By MARTIN SHARPE

I had always had a fancy to see the Bowery, in New York, and on my first trip to that city took occasion to visit it. I was strolling along it when a man suddenly confronted me, and by his manner I knew that he was a crook.

As to his appearance there was nothing very bad about it. Only small thieves have a rundown, disagreeable look. He beckoned me to follow him and went down into a dive very near where I had met him. I hesitated for a moment; then my caution gave way before what I fancied might be an opportunity to see something of New York crook life, and I joined him at a table in the saloon.

"I didn't know you were out," he said.

The man had evidently mistaken me for some one else. Willing to let him talk, I feigned reticence.

"I've got a job in view and want another man. Are you open?"

I told him that it depended on what the job was and led him on to develop his scheme. A butler to a wealthy family was ready to act with him and had told him that a daughter of the house was about to be married and valuable wedding presents were coming in.

The butler, whose regular duty was to shut up the house nights, was to let the crook in, in order that he might have free access to the gifts. I was wanted to help carry off the swag. I endeavored to get the man to tell me the location of the house, but he was too sharp for me. He agreed to meet me at a designated place on the night he proposed to make the haul and take me with him. I was to keep watch and help carry off the plunder. After settling all details we parted, and I went straight to police headquarters and reported my experience.

I was told that my information would be worthless unless I would consent to go with the man to make the robbery. We would be shadowed and caught red handed. I didn't like the job very well, but they told me that I might expect a liberal reward from the family who were to be robbed, and, since I was not over well supplied with funds, I consented.

I was to call every day at the saloon where I had met the crook for notification of time and place of meeting with him. On the third day the butler handed me an envelope, in which was a slip of paper advising me to be at a certain corner on the Bowery at a certain hour the same night. My pal would pass me, and I was to follow him, but I was not to recognize or notice him. When he neared the house he was to slow up under a gaslight, which was to tell me that he was within a few doors of the crib. Then I was to draw near so that I could keep him in view. My position was to be at the point he entered, to watch and wait for further orders.

At the appointed hour I was at my post and took pains to stand directly in the light where those who shadowed me could see me. My man did not keep me waiting long and walked straight past without looking at me. I followed him as he had directed, and he led me into a street where there were several of those old-fashioned downtown residences that when built were the finest in the city and some still occupied by the descendants of their Dutch builders. He stopped near one of them, looked at his watch, then went on slowly. It was 2 o'clock in the morning, and the street was deserted. He went up onto a front balcony of a large house, opened a window that had been left unopened and disappeared in the darkness.

Time was given him by the police to get together considerable property. Then I was relieved by a plain clothes man and went back on to the sidewalk, where I saw men surrounding the house. When my pal had filled a sack he brought it to me and was quietly told to throw up his hands. Then at a signal several men ran in from the street and the capture was made without disturbance.

The burglar, I was told, was very hot against me for giving him away and vowed that if he ever got a chance he would kill me, though he still believed I was the crook he had mistaken me for. The police kindly went through the photographs in the register

gallery and found me—that is, my exact counterpart. I was not especially pleased to find that I so nearly resembled a criminal, but was comforted that the picture did not give such an impression. I insisted on the burglar being informed of his mistake lest he should carry out his threat on the wrong party.

It turned out that there were \$5,000 or \$6,000 worth of wedding gifts in the house to be robbed, and the burglar had put more than half of it in the sack he had brought to me. Had he been properly supported he would undoubtedly have got away with all the bride's property. I received a thousand dollar check from her father, a portion of which I spent in seeing New York. The butler was arrested, and on my evidence and incriminating property found on him he was sent up with the burglar.

I was very much pleased with my sight of inside life on the Bowery and went back to my country home perfectly satisfied. However, I agreed with the words of the song about the street that I would "never go there any more."

HOT SEARCH FOR FIRST BASEMEN

Six Big League Clubs After Crack Handlers of Bag No. 1.

PITTSBURGH IS IN BAD FIX.

Manager Clarke Offered Large Sum For Jordan of Toronto—Detroit, St. Louis Americans, Washington, Cleveland and Boston After Men.

Good first basemen are at a premium in the two big leagues. For more than two years the managers of most of the major league teams have been scouring the minors for material that will fit in at first. The New York teams are well supplied with first sackers. Fred Merkle hits the ball for the Giants, and Jake Daubert for Brooklyn last season demonstrated that he is the class of the National league. With Hal



Photo by American Press Association. ARTIE HOFMAN, WHO MAY PLAY FIRST FOR CUBS NEXT SEASON.

Chase on the job, the New York American team will be all right at the first sack.

Both the Chicago teams have been looking over the youngsters very carefully for such a player. The indisposition of Frank Chance last spring left the first corner of the famous old Cub machine without a high grade man, and the departure of Frank Ibbell two years ago left the White Sox destitute of a seasoned man. Chance announced recently that he would occupy his old position next season. But the Cub players say Artie Hofman, the crack center fielder, will play the bag. Hofman during Chance's absence last season put up a creditable game at the initial station.

The Chicago teams are not alone in the hunt. The Pittsburgh Pirates, De-

troit Tigers, St. Louis Browns, Washington Senators, Cleveland Naps and Boston Nationals are all seeking a first baseman who can be depended on for a timely wallop and a thinking part when it comes to fielding the ball.

The Cincinnati Reds, St. Louis Cardinals, the champion Athletics and Boston Red Sox will have men at first base the coming season that they can rely on, but in the other clubs the initial base will have to be looked after by inexperienced men, with the possible exception of the Cubs in case Chance returns to take care of his old job.

The dearth of first basemen is easily explained. It is one of the hardest positions on the team to fill, for it is necessary to have physical qualifications as well as mental to come up to the standard required by most of the managers.

Tall men, like Konechey of the St. Louis Cardinals, Hobbittel of the Cincinnati Reds and Chase of the Highlanders, are necessary in order to properly handle the high and low throws and to guard themselves against the base runners.

To find a fielding star and a man that can hit the ball as well as act with necessary intelligence is about as hard a proposition as it would be to try to buy Christy Mathewson from John McGraw.

Fred Clarke of the Pirates is making a strenuous effort to land a first baseman for the Pirates that will make good. His team has been weak in that position for years because he has failed to find a youngster that could fill the place, although he has spent many thousands of dollars in the quest. It has been reported that Clarke has offered the Toronto International league club \$7,500 for Tim Jordan, but Manager Joe Kelly of the Maple Leafs says he has never heard of the offer.

Byrns Plays Soccer Football, Bobby Byrns, the Pittsburgh Nationals' third baseman, is a star soccer football player in St. Louis and plays a game a week during the winter to keep in condition.

1912 Army-Navy Game Dec. 1. The 1912 Army versus Navy football game will be played in Philadelphia Dec. 1 on the University of Pennsylvania's gridiron, same as usual.

For the Children

Clear the Road; the Coaster is Coming.



Courtesy of St. Nicholas.

These are jolly days for the young folks who live where Jack Frost and the snow king hold sway. Brooks and ponds are icebound, and the hills and fields glisten under their covering of snow. What sport to strap on skates and skim like a bird over the glassy ice or to climb the hills and coast like a meteor to the valley below, like the joyous lad in the picture. "Clear the road, I'm coming!" he shouts, and you may be sure his comrades give him plenty of room. It is no joke to be bumped by a boy laden sled whizzing down a steep incline. Then comes the fun of mounting up again to repeat the exhilarating dash. Roses glow in cheeks, and, despite the hilarious enjoyment, dinner time seems long a-coming. Summer sports are fine in their season, but now they seem tame in comparison with the glorious fun made possible by ice and snow.

Here Goes Up For Monday. This game requires seven players, each choosing a name of one of the days of the week. The players stand facing a high solid wall. "Sunday" takes a rubber ball and, throwing it high against the wall, calls out, "Here goes up for —," any day of the week being mentioned. The player whose

name has been called must immediately run forward and catch the ball before it reaches the ground, the other players running away. If the ball is caught it is thrown against the wall by the catcher, and he, in his turn, calls a name. When the player fails to catch the ball he misses a point, or an "egg," as it is called. He must then pick up the ball and throw it at another player. If one is hit, that player also loses an egg and has in his turn to throw the ball against the wall. If, however, the player who throws the ball at the other player fails to hit him he must throw the ball against the wall himself. The loss of three "eggs" puts the player "out." The last one having an egg left wins the game.

The Jealous Deer.

Deer are sensitive animals and capable of all phases of affection, jealousy included. Judge Catron of Illinois has a fine deer park, and of the drove one named Frank is especially friendly. He follows his keeper as a dog would do and manifests every sign of affection. One day another deer was brought into the park and the keeper in a short time had made quite a pet of it. Frank immediately grew sullen and in a few days could stand it no longer. First he charged upon the deer, knocking it down, and when the keeper interfered Frank turned upon him, and there was a lively battle for a few minutes. The other men came to the rescue, and Frank was beaten off and put in a small yard by himself. In the end the newcomer had to be sent away, and then Frank became as amiable as before.

Water Ball.

Water ball is the most interesting outdoor game that you could imagine, and it is quite exciting too. First a wash tub is placed in the center of the lawn and filled half full of water. Then nine round potatoes are selected (rubber or baseballs may be used if preferred or even croquet balls). Then a line is marked with sticks or little stones ten paces from the bucket. The players stand in a row along the line, and each one in turn tries to toss his potato into the tub. Every potato that falls into the water counts one for the owner. Each one keeps his own count. When nine potatoes have been thrown they are fished out of the tub, and the players line up and toss over again. The first one who succeeds in putting twenty-one potatoes into the tub wins the game.

Origin of the Thimble.

The thimble was at first worn on the thumb and for that reason was called a thumb bell, which later became thimble and finally thimble. It was invented by the Dutch and introduced in England in 1605. The first thimbles were made of iron or brass. Later came those of silver, gold, steel, horn, ivory, pearl and glass. The Chinese make beautiful thimbles of carved pearl, with gold binding and ends. One of the most gorgeous thimbles ever seen was a bridal gift from the king of Siam to his queen. It was made of gold, shaped like a lotus bud and was thickly studded with diamonds, arranged so as to spell the queen's name.

Write Is Right.

Write, we know, is written right. When we see it written w-r-i-t-e. But when we see it written r-i-g-h-t. We know it is not written right. But write, to have it written right. Must not be written r-i-g-h-t or r-l-t-t. Nor yet must it be written w-r-l-g-h-t. But w-r-l-t-e, for so 'tis written right.

Avoid the Blues.

The temptation to yield to the blues often assails people when they are weak in bodily health. Often it attacks them when they are incumbered by mental troubles. A wise elderly woman once said to a young girl: "Anybody can cope with real trouble. It is the vague, intangible trouble that gets the better of one and clouds the 'gay spirits' until one walks in the blackness of a fog." Whether trials are real or simply imaginary, a good rule for every one is to seek the sunshine. If there is the least derangement of health trust in God with all your might and apply to the best physician within reach.—Christian Herald.

Borrowed Books.

Whenever you lend a book jot down in a small blank book kept in a convenient place for that purpose the date, the name of the person to whom the book is lent and the title of the book. This will prove a safeguard against losing books or forgetting where they are to the person who allows many books to be taken from his library.

PUBLICITY DOES GREAT CITY WORK

(Continued from page one.)

and established on May 15 and thousands of cards describing and advertising Oregon City left the local post-office on this date and it is the suggestion of the committee that Postal Card Day be observed each year.

During the Portland Apple Show in December, Clackamas county was represented with a good display of fine red apples. These apples were not sold to the Portland merchants who sought them, but were returned to Oregon City, exhibited in the local groceries and sold to our home people.

One of the more recent steps of the committee has been to publish a regular newspaper which has proven to be the best plan for advertising our county that has been adopted. The people in the East are anxious to get the facts of our great opportunities written up in newspaper style, and not written by some mechanical magazine writer who is generally employed to write the colored booklets sent out by the various Commercial Clubs and Railroad companies. The new paper is "Oregon City Publicity," and speaks mainly of the progress and merits of Clackamas county.

In this paper the actual farmers of our county are given the opportunity to tell of their success and prosperity. The results of this venture will prove more gratifying as the paper continues to gain in circulation.

The Willamette Pulp & Paper Company deserves special mention for contributing several hundred dollars worth of advertising in various publications in addition to their regular monthly subscriptions. This company

has stood back of the Publicity Department in different ways and should be given credit to a great part for the success of the department.

The department now has in charge a Poultry Show to be held in this city on the second and third of February. At this time hundreds of visitors as well as exhibits from all parts of the state will be in our city. This kind of advertising pays us well for at the present time we are receiving favorable mention by the press of the state of Oregon and Washington. We ask the co-operation of all the club members to make this show a success and no doubt it can be made an annual affair.

The Commercial Club owns the Promotion Office fully equipped with exhibits, desks, chairs, typewriters, files, etc., free from all incumbrances. The building is worth \$1,000 and in fact is carrying fire insurance policy for that amount. The subscribers to the advertising fund are well satisfied with the results as far as we can learn, every dollar of the subscription has been paid freely and all accounts are collected up to date with the exception of one instance and the failure of one subscriber to fulfill his part of the contract will not keep the Oregon City Commercial Club from prospering and carrying out its work and Clackamas county from being the most prosperous county in the state.

The following will show the financial condition of the Publicity Department. We also report as to the attendance of the committee to show that your committee is actually giving their valuable time to advance the interests of our city and county. Financial report of the Publicity Department of the Commercial Club of Oregon City: Cash on hand Jan. 1, 1911, \$ 389.14

1911 3,017.47

Total receipts during year \$3,406.61

Disbursements for Year 1911.

| | |
|--|------------|
| Advertising | \$ 125.00 |
| Salaries | 1,027.00 |
| Printing, O. C. Courier | 35.76 |
| Printing, O. C. Enterprise | 24.00 |
| Printing O. C. Publicity No. 1 and No. 2 by Enterprise | 45.50 |
| Special Edition, Enterprise | 150.00 |
| Office rent to Commercial Club | 55.00 |
| Rose Show | 10.00 |
| Mrs. George Carley, lecturer at State Fair | 15.00 |
| Capital Highway | 10.00 |
| Commercial Club Band | 19.50 |
| Stamps | 145.00 |
| O. R. & N. Company payments on literature | 550.00 |
| Promotion Office | 635.00 |
| Promotion Office Equipment | 115.38 |
| Miscellaneous | 185.68 |
| | \$3,147.82 |
| Cash on hand Jan. 1, 1912 | \$258.79 |

RED MEN TO DANCE.

Members of Wacheno Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men, met at Knapp's Hall, Sunday evening and arranged for the war dance to be given at Busch's Hall Saturday night, February 10. The team was selected to take part in this impressive dance, and the first rehearsal took place shortly after business was transacted. The dance will be in charge of Charles W. Kelly, who has had much experience in this line. There will be about fifty Red Men take part in the dance and the parade. The latter will precede the grand ball.

Patronize our advertisers.

A SPECIAL BARGAIN

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