

# ONLY FOUR MORE DAYS

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WITHOUT A SINGLE RESERVATION IS AT THE MERCY OF THE PUBLIC. BUY AS LITTLE OR AS MUCH AS YOU WANT. THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS WORTH OF HIGH GRADE DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE TO SELECT FROM. THE TWELVE DEPARTMENTS COMPRISING THIS, OREGON CITY'S BIGGEST, BUSIEST AND BEST STORE, EACH A COMPLETE STOCK WITHIN ITSELF, OFFERS MANY ADVANTAGES TO THE BUYING PUBLIC, WHILE THE EXTREMELY LOW PRICES THROUGHOUT BEING NAMED DURING

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TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT COME TODAY. DO NOT WAIT AS THE SALE POSITIVELY CLOSES SATURDAY NIGHT.

# L. Adams Department Store

## A New Fad

By SAMUEL C. TREAT

"Do you know the latest craze in London?" said my English friend Higgins, who had just come over.

"No. What is it?"  
"Why, they take a map of the city and, closing their eyes, jab a tiny hole in it with a pin. Then they open their eyes and note where they have pricked the paper. Next they go to the spot and see what happens to them. There's no end of things happening to persons who try it. One man saw a friend run over and killed; another met a woman from whom he had been divorced years before, and they made it up and were remarried. Come, let's have a try at it here in New York."

"Thank you. I am not feeble minded." You can't stop a Britisher when he once gets an idea in his head, no matter how stupid it is. Higgins got out a map of the city and, closing his eyes, pricked it. He made a hole for himself somewhere on the east side among the Yiddish people, then made one for me that fell in Central park.

Not long after that I was crossing Central park, and somehow it occurred to me that I was in the exact spot pricked for me on the map by Higgins. I don't know what latent superstition born in our natures induced me to do so, but I stopped and looked about me, refusing to admit to myself that I was ready for something to happen to me. Suddenly I heard a young woman sitting on a bench cry, "Oh, George!" And, rising, she ran toward me and threw her arms around my neck hysterically. An elderly woman who had been sitting beside her sprang after her. Looking into my face, the latter seemed for a moment much puzzled.

"The likeness is astonishing," she said.

"The young lady, I infer, has made a mistake."

But the young lady clung to me, and I saw plainly that her mind was unbalanced. Without either the older woman or myself speaking a word it was agreed between us that I should for the present at least humor the younger one's persistence in considering me to be George. I conversed with the girl while we walked on together, carefully avoiding saying anything to destroy her illusion. She had a beautiful face with large expressive eyes. I gathered from what she said that "George" had won her heart, then jilted her. I wondered how he could have done the latter, for she seemed to me very attractive.

When we had reached the woman's home the younger said that she must go to her room for awhile and lie down to compose herself, since the meeting had been too much for her. She tried to pledge me not to go away, saying that she would be all right in a few minutes. I partly promised, and the older woman, after spending a short time with her, returned to enlighten me on the strange happening.

"She is my daughter," she said. "Several years ago she had a love affair with a man who is the image of you. It ended unhappily—for my daughter at least—and, with other physical ailments, produced a mental state that has lasted ever since, though her physicians consider it temporary and hope that in time she will recover. I am extremely obliged to you for lending yourself as you have to permitting her to be deceived. I only fear the consequences when she finds that she has a second time lost her lover."

"That is not necessary," I replied, "at least not at present. I can come to see her occasionally."

"You don't know how relieved I am by your promise. I wish you would come tomorrow. After that I may determine what is best to be done in the premises."

When I called the next day the mother told me that her daughter had slept continuously from the time I left the house till late in the day and awakened in what it was hoped would turn out to a changed mental condition. She had not mentioned the meeting with me nor had she asked for me. Her mother did not know whether she remembered it or not. I did not see Blanche, the daughter, but asked her mother to notify me when it would be best for me to call and be introduced to her.

Three weeks passed without my hearing anything, so I resolved to

make inquiries. I called one evening and asked for the mother. She informed me that her daughter had entirely recovered. Blanche came in soon after and could not repress a start at seeing me on account of my likeness to her lost lover. I was introduced to her as an acquaintance of her mother's and the episode that had brought us together was not mentioned. Indeed, I never knew what was in her mind about it till more than a year later when I married her.

I did not see Higgins from the time he pricked the map till one day while I was walking on the Strand in London, when I suddenly exclaimed: "There comes that blooming idiotic Higgins!"

"The one you have told me about?" asked my wife.

"Yes; he's the biggest fool—Hello! Higgins! How are you? Permit me to introduce you to my wife."

"Ah, yes. I heard about that—Parker told me. You met your fate in Central park at the spot I pin pricked on a map of New York. I told you there was a lot in it."

"Rats! It was only a coincidence."

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"Thank you," said the manager, "but you proved nothing," and he took the young man to the desk, where he showed him this memorandum: "Look out for young fellow, light hair, glasses, low necktie—looks fresh." The young man's smile faded when he was told, "That's you."—New York Tribune.

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"Oh," replied Morris, who is not slow at repartee, "I think I may leave a few footprints in the pugilistic sands."

"I trust," rejoined the Sparrow, "that should you ever set your foot down I may not be in the immediate vicinity."

Robertson explained that a thirteen shoe measures exactly thirteen inches, but that the smaller sizes range larger in proportion. A seven shoe, for example, measures ten inches. Therefore, in proportion to his size, Morris' feet are not too large. But they are the most comprehensive pedal extremities in the Queensberry industry.

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figures in history Andy Carnegie got himself in bad in Detroit and Cleveland and also at Pittsburgh, where the natives think Cobb, Lajoie and Wagner should have been included in the list.

In England there is a wave of protest in boxing circles against the kidney punch. Here in America even the fighters don't like it. Neither do our boxers exactly welcome the right swing to the jaw, the solar plexus blow and the left hand jab.

SAYS EMSLIE'S EYES ARE O. K. Hank O'Day Ridicules Story of Empire Bob's Failing Sight.

When one desires to make former Umpire Hank O'Day shake with laughter just mention to him in a casual way that it is said that Bob Emslie's eyes have gone back on him.

Nothing seems so absurd to the new manager of the Cincinnati Reds as to have some one tell him it is time that the National league was putting Emslie on the pension list, as the American league did Jack Sheridan.

O'Day had him for a partner during two months of last season's schedule and found him as efficient in rendering decisions on the bases as any other man in the league.

"I stopped off at Toronto on my way back from the east," said O'Day, "and found Emslie in the shape. He was just after winning a gun shoot and was wearing a classy diamond medal.

"I watched him shoot one day, and he killed forty out of forty-five birds. Now, that is some shooting. Then they say his eyes are bad. Do you know, I honestly think his work on the bases was the best of the league.

"While we were together there was less kicking made on his decisions than on any other man who worked with me. In fact, there was hardly any. Of course the players yelled, but they never objected strenuously.

"Bob is still a high class umpire, and I do not think it is necessary to put him on the pension list. When they say his eyes are bad they do not know what they are talking about. His eyes surely cannot be bad when he wins a shooting match every fall."

SWIMMERS FROM HAWAII. George Freeth of Los Angeles Has Two Good Men in Charge.

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## MISS HELEN DAULTON ENTERTAINS AT CARDS

Miss Helen Daulton was the hostess of the Patience Poker Club Monday evening at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Daulton, of the West Side. A delightful evening was spent in cards, the prize, a handsome silver Fairfax spoon being won by Miss Wynne Hanny. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess, who was assisted by her sister, Miss Bess Daulton. The decorations were of ferns. The next meeting of the club will be with Miss Montgomery.

Members present were Miss Dolly Pratt, Miss Kathryn Montgomery, Miss Cis Barclay Pratt, Miss Wynne Hanny, Miss Bess Daulton, Miss Nieta Harding, Miss Uan Cochran, Miss Helen Daulton.

As to Humor. "Yes," said the lecturer, "humor is a difficult thing to define. I remember appearing in Boston once with a humorous lecture, and I labored for two hours with that audience, and not one of them cracked a smile; but, by Jove, as I started to leave the platform I tripped on a rug and fell flat on my face, and, would you believe it, the house was convulsed?"

"Yes," said Dobson, with a grin, "humor is a very funny thing."—Pittsburgh Press.

Subscribe for the Daily Enterprise

## MRS. BROWN HOSTESS OF FAIRFAX CLUB

The Fairfax Club met at the home of Mrs. M. C. Brown Monday evening. Mrs. C. W. Evans had made the highest score in bridge and was presented a beautiful Fairfax spoon, and Mrs. Brown made second highest score. A most enjoyable evening was spent. A luncheon was served by the hostess. Mrs. Lena Charman will be the hostess at the next meeting, which will be held Monday evening, February 5.

Those attending Monday evening were Mrs. E. T. Avison, Mrs. W. A. Shevman, Mrs. Rosina Fouts, Mrs. E. S. Follenbee, Mrs. C. W. Evans, Mrs. Lena Charman, Mrs. Charles D. Latourette, Mrs. H. P. Brightbill, Mrs. A. B. Wilmot, Mrs. John J. Tobin, Mrs. Elizabeth Fox.

## ASK GOVERNMENT AID IN DEVELOPMENT WORK

The latest move of the Northwest Development League is to ask the federal government to collect, publish in different languages and distribute to foreigners as soon as they arrive all the information possible about the states having vacant lands, about their products and the opportunities awaiting a family willing to work and having only small means.

To accomplish this the league is backing a bill introduced in the United States Senate by Senator Brown of Nebraska, which amends the act to regulate the admission of aliens into the United States and makes it obligatory on the part of the General Immigration Commissioners to give this information to foreigners when they are admitted to the United States. The league is asking Congressman Pray of Montana, to push the bill in the House and to introduce one making an appropriation to carry out the provisions of the act.

The Secretary of Commerce and Labor is understood to be favorable to the proposition and willing to make a success of the campaign if the bills are passed.

Another clause in the amendment makes it lawful for agents of states and territories to have access to aliens at the ports where foreigners are admitted and gives them the privilege, under certain regulations, of presenting the claims of such states and territories either in writing or orally that the aliens may learn first hand where they can go to farm.

"Many of these immigrants were farmers in the old country and would go to farms instead of to cities if they had some information from a reliable source when they first come to the country," says the secretary of the league. "The trouble is they do not get the information until after they become acquainted in some city and are stripped of the means to start on lands. Many of them have the resources when they arrive, but spend their last dollar before they discover that it would have been possible for them to have secured land. Then they are hopelessly bound to the city and it is hard for them to get again as much as they had when they arrived."

# A SPECIAL BARGAIN

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If you want the MORNING ENTERPRISE delivered by our carrier in Oregon City, Gladstone or Willamette, combination price will be \$5.25