

Men and Young Men

ARE YOU SAVING? IF YOU ARE NOTICE THESE SAVINGS.

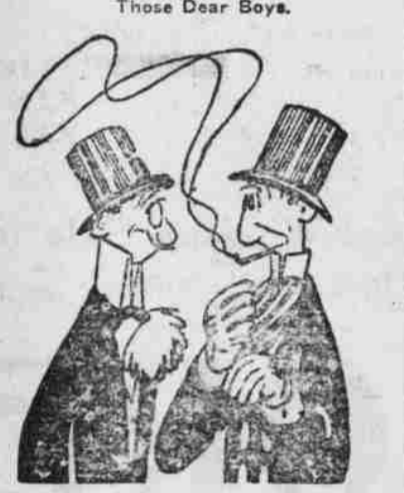
- \$12.50 Suit or Overcoat...\$7.35
- \$15.00 Suit or Overcoat...\$9.35
- \$18.00 Suit or Overcoat...\$11.85
- \$20.00 Suit or Overcoat...\$13.65
- \$25.00 Suit or Overcoat...\$16.85

INVESTIGATE OUR CLEARANCE SALE BARGAINS.



OREGON CITY, OR. ASK FOR PREMIUM TICKETS.

- \$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.



Cholly—I've got a beastly cold. Chappie—Hard luck, bah, Jove. Been out in the cold without your monocle? Cholly—No. Called on Freddie at his apartment, and that wretched New foundland dog of his persisted in wagging his tail and creating a draft. New York Evening Mail.

LOCAL BRIEFS

J. Hunt, of Carus, was in this city Saturday.

Millard Adams, of Carus, was in this city Friday.

Thomas Evans, of Hazeldale, was in this city Saturday.

T. H. Davis, of Beaver Creek, was in this city Saturday.

Chris Fisher, of Beaver Creek, was in this city Friday.

Ralph Caples, of Clairmont, was in this city Friday.

John line, of Carus, was in this city Saturday transacting business.

Mesny & Caulfield, surveyors & engineers, Masonic Bldg. Maps & estimates.

Jack Irish, of Carus, was among the Oregon City visitors Saturday.

Miss Verle Trimble left for Portland Saturday to visit relatives.

George Kirbyson, who lives near Carus, was in this city Friday.

Mrs. Charles Stewart, of Carus, was in this city visiting friends Friday.

William Stewart and family, of Carus, were in this city Saturday.

Mrs. Elmer Bly and son, Leon, of Carus, were in Oregon City Saturday.

Mrs. M. Irish and two sons, of Union Hall were in Oregon City Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lindsley, of Beaver Creek, were in this city Saturday.

Ask Dunn about that picture he is going to give away.

Dan Smith, one of the well known residents of Shubel, was in this city Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bullard, of Redland, were in this city on business Saturday.

Mrs. E. C. Warren, of Oak Grove, was in this city Saturday visiting friends.

Robert Guenther, teacher, of Shubel, was in this city on business Saturday.

W. E. Mumpower, a prominent farmer of Clackamas, was in this city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Buohl, of Clarkes, transacted business in Oregon City Friday.

Lyman Derrick and Wallace Lewis, of Clairmont, were in this city on business Saturday.

"They do not tire your hand" or ruffle your temple, "Keen Cutter" shears and scissors at W. A. Holmes, 617 Main street.

Mr. Schneider, the merchant of Beaver Creek, was in this city on business Saturday.

George Holman, a well known young farmer, of Beaver Creek, was in Oregon City Friday.

Kirk Cassidy, a well-known farmer of Carus, transacted business in Oregon City Friday.

William Herman, one of the well known residents of Beaver Creek, was in this city Saturday.

Frank Jagger, well known farmer and road supervisor, of Carus, was in this city Friday.

If you want a pair of shears or scissors that will last the balance of your life-time and always give satisfaction get a pair of "Keen Cutter" from W. A. Holmes, 617 Main.

George Preester, one of the well-known residents of Beaver Creek, was in this city Saturday.

E. P. Dedman, a well known fruit-grower of Clackamas, was in this city on business Saturday.

William Jones, of Beaver Creek, was in this city Saturday.

Mrs. C. J. Parker, court matron, has placed Frances Diggins in St. Mary's Home at Oswego.

Charles Hanaford, who was injured last Monday, returned to work at the Electric Light plant Monday.

A. R. Stevens, one of the well known farmers of Clairmont, was in this city on business Saturday.

See the great Round-Up picture at Dunn's.

Mrs. Perley Andrews, of Concord, was in this city Saturday visiting her sister, Miss Dora Nefzger.

Frank Hattan, of Stone, one of the prominent residents of that place, was in this city on business Saturday.

William Wansborough, of Fargo, North Dakota, is in this city and is registered at the Electric Hotel.

C. B. Brown and wife, of Canby, were in this city Friday and Saturday, registering at the Electric Hotel.

Charles Weismandel, one of the farmers residing at Carus, was in Oregon City on business Saturday.

Miss Hazel Francis and Miss Maude Moran will leave this morning for Portland, where they will spend the day with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schnelzer and son, Carl, and daughter, Martha, of Carus, were among the Oregon City visitors Saturday.

Mrs. McDonald, of North Dakota, has arrived in Oregon City, and will visit her sister, Mrs. A. Cannon, for several weeks.

Professor T. J. Gill, principal of the Maple Lane school, was in this city Saturday, registering at the Electric Hotel, and will return to Maple Lane this evening.

Miss Bess Warner, teacher of the Union school, arrived in Oregon City to remain until Sunday evening with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Warner.

Harry Schoenborn, who arrived in Oregon City Friday afternoon, remaining overnight at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Schoenborn, returned to Carus, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Edward Stewart, of Portland, arrived in this city Saturday spending Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Warner. Mr. Stewart also will spend Sunday at the Warner home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Avison, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hendry, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Greenman were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Clark, of the West Side Thursday evening. The evening was devoted to whist. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Ziegler and Miss Helen Adelle, of Portland, will spend today with Mr. and Mrs. William Kimsey, of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Ziegler formerly resided in this city, the former having been a hotype operator for the Oregon City Enterprise.

Miss R. T. Smith, of Salem, for some time principal of the Eastman public school, and Mrs. D. M. Smith, of Portland, were guests of Dr. Ford and family Friday. They returned to Portland after having spent the day pleasantly in our city. Mrs. Ford accompanied them, and will spend a few days visiting her son and friends in Portland.

Mrs. W. C. Green and Mrs. Lloyd Williams went to Portland Friday evening, remaining until Saturday morning at St. Vincent's Hospital, where they visited their nephew, Guy Boylan, who is ill of typhoid fever, and whose condition was critical Friday night. He was slightly improved Saturday.

Mrs. M. Chapman of Seattle, Wash., is in this city visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Doolittle, where she will remain for several days. Mrs. Chapman is on her way home from the Middle West, where she has been visiting her sister at Lincoln, Neb., and also visited other parts of that state. She will visit at Tacoma, after leaving this city.

Miss Helena Chamberlain, who has been in California, for the past five months, returned to her home at Gladstone Friday, having come by steamer. Miss Chamberlain has been for some time at Los Angeles and San Diego, where she went for the benefit of her health, which is much improved. After visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Chamberlain at Gladstone for several weeks she expects to go to New Orleans.

The Hunting Horn.

The exact period of the introduction of the hunting horn is unknown, but it was certainly in use on the continent of Europe earlier than the thirteenth century. It was about this period that the instruments in use ceased to be the horns of the ox or the aurochs and were again made of metal, like the ancient military trumpets of the Greeks and Romans. In the fourteenth century they were made sometimes of ivory and even of crystal "garny d'argent enmaille."—Baily's Magazine.

Three Reasons WHY YOU SHOULD USE Howard's Triumph Patent Flour

FIRST—A high patent flour which is in a class by itself, milled from Bluestem exclusively.

SECOND—Manufactured by the only mill in Clackamas county which makes a hard wheat patent flour.

THIRD—You should patronize a home institution instead of allowing your money to go away from your interests.

Tell your Grocer you want HOWARD'S TRIUMPH

A Call.

The Playwright—Ah, the audience is calling for the author.

The House Manager—I hear 'em, but you can get out through the alley, and I'll hold 'em back while you beat it.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

PLEASANT THOUGHTS.

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the greatest art in life is to have as many of them as possible.—Bover.

A WOMAN BOOMER

Farmer Lee was by no means a hayseed of a man. He read the papers and magazines and was not so far behind the date. The great mistake he made was in a certain line of reasoning. When he read the alluring advertisement promising stupendous dividends in this or that he reasoned that unless the advertisers were honest men they would not make such statements and that the postal laws stood between him and a swindle. He also reasoned that his newspaper would refuse to publish anything that had a suspicious look.

It therefore came about that the farmer, after breaking his back with hard work for forty years and having secured comfort for his old age, invested in a fake and was badly skinned. He worried over the matter for a couple of years and then died. Mrs. Lee was not of a confiding nature and had been opposed to the investments. She was left the farm, a portion of which lay in the village of Dover, but her days for hard work had gone by. She was things after a fashion, but the time came when she had to think of mortgaging a portion of the property. She had become soured and embittered and had few friends.

One day the Widow Lee might have been seen entering the office of the Weekly Tribune, to which she had been a subscriber for long years. The widow and the editor had a long talk and shook hands on it. The result was that the next issue of the Tribune contained the following:

"We learn on good authority that our town is to have a big hotel for summer visitors. That's what we have been looking for for years—something to start a boom."

The next issue of the paper said:

"We understand that the Widow Lee is to have forty acres of her farm platted into lots, and the cheapest one among them will be held at \$50."

The town was buzzing when the Tribune announced:

"If Dover is lucky enough to get the Higham Military school we shall be in clover. A brickyard will be opened, and there will be work for our masons, carpenters, painters and laborers for the next two years. After that everything our farmers can raise will find a cash market. The price of real estate is advancing."

No one had bought or sold as yet, but all were on the ragged edge when the Tribune calmly announced:

"We have heard rumors that the D. and H. railroad is thinking of running a spur line to Dover now that there is a prospect of its being a paying investment. We are investigating the rumors and hope to find them true."

Nothing to thrill, and yet the people thrilled. Real estate jumped 50 per cent, and up went the price on the widow's lots again. Twenty or thirty strangers arrived daily and wanted to buy or rent. The Dover inn did more business in a week than it had ever done in any three months. It was while Doverites and strangers were tumbling over each other with fresh rumors three or four times a day that the Tribune said:

"If the Sunshine Harvester company comes here with its 2,500 men and an acre of factory the problem will be where to find the land to build cottages on. The 200 or more lots owned by the Widow Lee will not be a tenth of those demanded. Bills will appear tomorrow announcing an auction of these lots, and it goes without saying that the bidding will be spirited and the prices high. All the rest of the farm may go under the hammer at the same time. The report that we are to have a factory here for the building of automobiles has sent real-estate soaring."

The auction took place as advertised. There was a good crowd, and the bidding was all that could be hoped for. Not only the lots went, but the farm as well, and those who got any sort of parcel of real estate were considered lucky.

Neither on the next day nor the next was the Widow Lee seen to enter the office of the Tribune. In fact, she never entered it again. The "whack-up" took place at her own house, and both parties to it seemed eminently satisfied. In a day or two the woman headed for Illinois, and a week later the editor of the Tribune came out with the announcement:

"In retiring from the Tribune we wish to bespeak the good will and patronage of all Doverites for the new editor and proprietor, Solomon Griggs, a newspaper man of many years' standing. The paper will still be independent in politics and still receive all kinds of green and dry wood and knots and stumps on subscription. It will also take store trade on advertising."

"Many of our beloved subscribers will ask why we have sold out and are on the point of departing from their midst. We answer that a cherished aunt died a few days ago and left us a legacy and that we have received a call higher up."

A little story without a moral? A story that may be said to point to an immoral? But there is a moral. One half the people of the country are not happy unless playing with fakes, and the other half stand ready to make it interesting. If you must be swindled patronize home enterprise. In this case the swindled had the ground left on which to grow potatoes or export wheat with Bohemian oats.

NERVOUS MEN ARE THE BEST.

High Strung Temperament Helps Athletes, Says Coach.

CARL PALMER A GOOD EXAMPLE

Yale Runner's Race in International Collegiate Meet a "Nerve" Effort. High Strung Man Will Almost Always Beat Phlegmatic One.

One of the best football and baseball coaches in the country recently stated that he would rather have his men nervous than cold.

"The combination," said he, "is too much for most men, but nervousness in itself is not a drawback, to my mind. I like athletes with imagination and temperament. It is their imagination that gives them stage fright, but it is also their imagination that ultimately leads them to do almost the impossible when the great test comes. It is of especial value in games in which the men come into physical contact, like football, baseball, basket ball and lacrosse. The first contact with the player of the opposing team usually settles the stage fright unless the man is hopeless, and after that he has his 'nerve,' not his nerves, to fall back upon."

"Suppose," he was asked, "you were able to use antosuggestion on your team—suppose your team went into action absolutely cool and self-contained?"

"Nothing in it," he replied. "It may be all right for actors, although I have known not a few who always suffered from stage fright. This is the way I want my men to feel—I want them to imagine what will happen if they make a mistake, but I also want them to imagine themselves making a goal run for a touchdown, or kicking a goal from the field, or something like that. There are times, of course, when it has not worked both ways, but in the end the right temperament for the American athlete is the nervous temperament."

Carl Palmer Example.

One of the best examples of the ideal athletic temperament was that of Carl Palmer, the Yale distance runner of years ago, who was entered in the three mile run in the Yale-Harvard-Oxford-Cambridge games in England. Palmer was built like a thoroughbred and had the temperament that goes with the build. Off the field he was a restless chap, interested in many college activities, a good student and indeed high strung in every way. Before he arrived in England he had never run three miles in his life, and his time for two miles had been nothing out of the ordinary.

On the day of the games he sat in the grass inclosure waiting for his event, the last on the program. Beside him sat Workman, the veteran English distance man, for whom the three mile was expected to be a walk-over. Palmer was young, impressionable and friendly and requested that Workman give him his blazer in exchange for Palmer's Yale sweater so that both would have souvenirs of the meeting.

Workman favored him with a glassy stare, and in an instant the American was no longer chilly and worried, but thoroughly angered by the rebuff. In that moment the young runner determined to give the older man the race of his life.

There were two Englishmen in the race to make the pace for Workman and two Harvard men to do as much for Palmer. They went to the scratch with the result of the race—the race between the mature English champion and the slender American boy who had never run three miles in his life. Palmer determined that he would cling to Workman like a burr, even if it meant that he was to be run into the ground. The Harvard men could not hold the pace and dropped out. Palmer ran the two pacemaking Englishmen off their feet, although it cost him dearly to do so. "At the two mile mark," he said afterward, "I almost prayed that somebody would throw a stick between my legs and upset me. But a little farther on I came to and was glad that I had held together so far."

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Alvin and Alice Clark to J. P. Brown, 20 acres of section 36, township 2 south, range 3 east; \$10.

Cassie and Henry Epperson to W. E. Orrison, 30 acres of section 22, township 3 south, range 4 east; \$5,200.

Mary O. Burlingame and George Burlingame to W. E. Orrison, 30 acres of Seth Palmateer D. L. C. township 3 south, range 4 east; \$1.

James M. and Drusilla Tracy to James S. Arkins, 1 acre of Willamette Tracts; \$1.

James S. Arkins to James H. Tracy,

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

REARRIED.

This is a true story of John and Mary.

Husband and wife, they came into the old squire's office and asked that papers of separation be drawn up.

"Why, what's the matter, Mary?"

"Well, you see, Judge, John is not a bad man, but he will not consult me about things. He goes ahead and buys stuff because it's cheap. And there is the mortgage. I'm afraid we'll lose the farm."

"He goes to public sales, Judge, and buys old crows and harnesses and worn-out fanning mills and hobbles. He always bids, and they are always knocked off to him."

"How about it, John?"

"Well, now, Judge, I contend I'm the head of the family. I don't want no woman mixing up in my business. I don't think it's a woman's place. Do you, Judge?"

The squire pondered.

"John, will you let me talk to you in a very plain manner?"

"Sure, squire."

"John, you have a very sensible wife, and you ought to be proud of her. She works hard and is just as anxious to get on in the world as you are. Mary isn't meddling when she wants to know. She is your partner and a good one."

"Two heads are better than one, John, especially if the other head is that of a sensible wife. And you know your weakness is buying things at public sales."

"And you, Mary."

"You are a good woman. But you know, Mary, you got a temper from your father. And when you get mad your tongue is pretty sharp. You nag John about his trades when it is too late to do any good. Then he gets mad and there is trouble."

"Now, John and Mary—"

"I've known you both all your lives and your people before you. You have your troubles, but you would be miserable apart."

"John and Mary, stand up!"

"John your right hands. By virtue of the authority vested in me, I command you, John, to consult your wife about all your business affairs. And you, Mary, I command you to be patient with John and kind. Whom God hath joined together let not man put asunder. Amen!"

And the sequel?

That was ten years ago, and John and Mary get along nicely.

\$685

FORD

\$685

FORD

I am exclusive dealer for this car and parts in Clackamas and Marion counties.

I am exclusive dealer for Firestone Tires in Clackamas and Marion counties.

I am exclusive agent for French Auto Oil in Clackamas and Marion counties.

I conduct a wholesale and retail business.

C. A. ELLIOTT

Main, near Fourth. Phone A-72. Main 119. OREGON CITY, OR.

Sr., 1 acre of Willamette Tracts; \$1,500.

M. S. and Florence M. Shearer to Honore Van Watermolen, 20 acres of sections 10, 11, 14, 15, township 2 south, range 2 east; \$5,000.

E. E. Miller to Louise E. Hamilton, 5 acres of section 1, township 2 south, range 1 west; \$3,500.

Phil T. and Dorothea T. Outfield to J. Dean Butler, 2 1/2 acres of sections 6 and 7, township 2 south, range 2 east; \$10.

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.

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

TRAIN THE MIND.

If we work upon marble it will perish, if we work upon brass time will efface it, if we rear temples they will crumble into dust, but if we work upon immortal minds, if we imbue them with principles, with the just fear of God and love of our fellow men, we engrave on those tablets something which will brighten to all eternity.—Daniel Webster.