

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...\$13.85
- \$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.



Tastes Differ. Mrs. A.—They say your Ned's wanted by the police. Mrs. B.—Well, there's no account for tastes.—Punch.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Mrs. Gordie, of Carus, was in this city Tuesday.

H. Butler, of Salem, was in this city Tuesday.

Harry Draper went to New Era on business Tuesday.

Chris Muralt, of Maple Lane, was in this city Monday.

John Hamilton, of The Dalles, was in Oregon City Tuesday.

J. E. Cummings, of Beaver Creek, was in this city Tuesday.

Charles Fulton, of Portland, was in this city on business Tuesday.

Edward Howard and son, Ralph, of Carus, were in this city Tuesday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. L. Sagor, of Clarkes, were in this city on business Tuesday.

Fred Schafer, of Molalla, was among the Oregon City business visitors Tuesday.

John J. Tobin, proprietor of the Electric Hotel, went to New Era on business Tuesday.

Born, at Estacada, to the wife of Professor Howard James, a daughter, weight 10 pounds.

H. P. W. Bezzin, of Aurora, was in this city Monday and Tuesday, registering at the Electric Hotel.

Mrs. Edward Hornschuch, of Bellingham, Wash., is in this city visiting her sister, Mrs. Chester Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jaegar, well known residents of Carus, made a business trip to this city Tuesday.

Don't fail to attend the illustrated lecture at the Congregational church on Thursday evening. Adults 15 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McArthur well-known residents of New Era, were in Oregon City Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. John McCracken, of Portland, who has been in this city visiting Mrs. W. E. Pratt and Miss Katie Barclay, left for her home Tuesday afternoon.

George Holman, of Beaver Creek, was in this city Monday on business.

Chris Fisher, of Beaver Creek, was transacting business in this city Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cole, who have been for the past week at Lamont, Wash., where they have been visiting the former's sister, Mrs. English, returned to Oregon City Monday evening.

You should not miss the treat at the Congregational church Thursday night when John C. Clum the noted lecturer will give his illustrated talk on his travels.

Harry Schoenborn, of Eldorado, was in this city Tuesday visiting relatives. He was accompanied home by his sister, Miss Elsie, who has been in Oregon City for the past four weeks.

Mrs. Leslie L. Porter, who was called to Corvallis by the death of her father, the late John Spangler, has returned to Oregon City. She was accompanied to this city by her sister, Mrs. Charles McKnight and husband, who remained in the city until Tuesday evening, when they left for their home.

The Saturday Club and Boy Scouts have arranged to have John C. Clum give his illustrated lecture on his travels at the Congregational church, Thursday evening, February 1. Adults

15 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. James, of this city, who have been visiting relatives for the past four months, have returned to Oregon City. They first visited their son, H. D. James, of Tacoma, Wash., and afterward went to Sedro-Wooley, Wash., where they spent some time with Mr. James' brother, George James, and with their daughter, Mrs. Ella Colby, near Spokane. Before returning to Oregon City they spent two months at Estacada where they visited their son, Professor Howard James and family. Before settling in their own home here they visited their son, Don James and family, of this city.

Having purchased at a bargain a large amount of wire fencing, farmers will do well to investigate at Duane Ely's, Seventh street.

His Name on Her Tongue.
Sandwich island widows have their departed husbands' names tattooed on their tongues.

Huxley on Darwin's Degree.
Huxley did not love degrees, but he had to have one. Anticipating the donning of the red gown, he informed his friends that after the ceremony he would have to be treated as a person of respectability. "I have done my best to avoid that misfortune," said he, "but it's of no use." It was Oxford that paid him the compliment, as it had done to Darwin two years earlier. When Darwin was given the degree Huxley let him have no false idea as to the honor bestowed. "Canon Pusey," he declared, "has been making inquiry as to who are the blackest heretics on the list proposed. He was glad to assist in your case in order to keep out seven devils worse."

Few Hesitate.
Hardly any man puts off until tomorrow the foolish thing he wishes to do today.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

THE "PERFECT" BABY.
At the Iowa state fair, after a contest, one baby was declared to be the most perfect in the state.

In the contest for "good points" many babies were weighed and measured and tested for proportion, vitality, tough taste and hearing.

The test was "scientific."

On a scale of 100 there were so many marks for weight, measurement, health, looks, teeth, hair, etc. The babies' intelligence was discovered by their interest in a phonograph, or a watch held up, or some such proof.

The one baby was pronounced the perfect one by means of scale and tape and "laboratory test."

So far so good.

But—

Who can tell what may be the outcome of that "perfect" baby? Often times the weakest babe turns out to be the strongest or most intelligent individual.

The infant whose brain is excessively developed requires more than an average of blood for that organ, leaving the rest of the body weak.

Or—

The "perfect" baby physically may be weak mentally because the blood demanded for the body to the exclusion of the brain. Also—

You see, there are many things. Heredity and environment, entering into the evolution of a human being. It is difficult to prophesy the destiny of a babe.

You can size up a young colt or a colt pup by ordinary tests. A babe is different.

You cannot tell what may be the development of a human body through judicious care and training, or when quality of gray matter may be hidden away in the small brain pan of an infant.

Some of the strongest and ablest men and women have been weak as babies. The main thing is to—

Give the baby a chance.

You cannot tell what possibilities are trapped up in that little of humanity. Properly nourished and given plenty of pure air, day and night, the puny, pulling baby may develop into an athlete or a genius.

If the baby is frail it is no sign that it will grow into a physical or mental weakling.

The "perfect" baby has yet to be born.

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 BUTLER'S COURTSHIP

By ELLEN D. HEMSTREET

"I'm goin' to be married, ma'am," said James, "and I suppose you won't want a married man for butler."

"Indeed, James," I replied, "that depends upon you."

"Is it happiness you're sayin'?"

"Isn't it in your case?"

"Well, ma'am, I dunno. My girl sometimes gives me happiness and sometimes unhappiness. She's a wayward thing, and I can't always tell just what she's goin' to do."

"What do you mean by that, James?"

"Well, ma'am, one time she'll cuddle up to me like a kitten to a warm brick, and another she'll hardly speak to me. And I'm always afraid that she's goin' to fly off to some other feller."

James was an excellent man, and I liked him very much. His frankness placed me in an embarrassing position. It seemed to me that he had given his heart to a flighty girl who would not conduce to his comfort. I didn't like to tell him so, and I didn't like to permit him to walk into trouble without warning him.

"What you mention, James," I replied, "I would call the lighter feminine traits, which you men seem inclined to relish."

"Yes, ma'am; they're kittenish and mighty fine to the man they're playin' with so long as they don't scamper off to play with some one else."

"Don't you think that your girl after marriage will settle down and stick to you?"

"I dunno, ma'am. I don't think I be good lookin' enough to hold her."

"Good looking enough! Why, James, good looks may attract a woman, but good looks alone will never hold her."

"Don't you think so, ma'am?"

His gaze at me as he asked the question was pathetic, like clinging to a straw.

"I know it," I replied. "Can't you bring your girl around some time and let me see her?"

"Certainly, I'm to see her Sunday night. I'll bring her then."

He did bring her. I was surprised when I saw her, for she was but nineteen and very pretty, while James was thirty-five and homely. It was amusing to see James look at me to learn if I approved or disapproved, and, as for the girl, she appeared very restless under inspection. I chatted with them on ordinary topics for awhile; then they went away. The next morning after breakfast, meeting James in the hall, he asked me what I thought of his girl.

"I can't tell from seeing her once," I said. "I would advise you not to hurry. If she's a good, reliable girl she'll show it in time. If she isn't she'll show that. If she sticks to you for a few months without backsliding it may be safe to marry her."

"Yes, ma'am," said James. "I thank you, ma'am."

I studied James' countenance from time to time as an index of his feelings. It did not indicate that his engagement was satisfactory, and one day he said to me: "It's off between my girl and me. At a dance she went off with another feller and left me alone for the balance of the evening."

"Why didn't you take up with another girl?"

"What for, ma'am?"

"Why, to bring your girl to her senses. If she'd seen you attentive to another she would likely have shown that she wanted you, after all."

"I'm not up to them rackets, ma'am. I jist told her it was off, and I told her what you said—if she was all right she'd show it, and if she was all wrong she'd show it. She showed all wrong, and that is the end of it."

"Well, James, try again, and next time fix your mind on some one more steady."

James said he would not try again. He'd had enough of it.

Not long after this, when it was James' afternoon out, I was told that some one was in the hall below who desired to see me. I went down, and there was the girl with whom James had broken. I fancied she had a confidence to impart to me, so I led her upstairs into my boudoir. When there I asked her what I could do for her.

"Make it up, if you please, mem, with James."

"I make it up with James?"

"Yes, mem. James hasn't got any sense about such matters, and he relies entirely on you. He's awful stubborn. If I wanted to see how much he loved me by a bit of a flirt with another man, instead of understandin' he just breaks it all off with me, and there we are."

"Are you much in love with him?"

"Certain! Why shouldn't I be?"

"Do you think you'll always love him?"

"Shure!"

"What do you want me to do?"

"Tell him I was foolin'."

"Why don't you tell him yourself?"

"He won't believe me. He'll believe you, though."

"Very well, I'll talk to him."

The same evening, without telling James of the visit, I gave him a little talk about the foibles of women, saying that he must not take them too seriously, and advised him, if he still loved the girl, to give her another chance. If she failed again it would be time enough to break with her permanently. He took my advice and made it up with her. She has made him a very good wife, and James gives me credit for engineering the most important part of his courtship.

MILLINERY FADS.

Demi-Season Hat of Rich Rag Lace.



Courtesy of Ora Cne.

SMART MODEL FOR BETWEEN SEASONS.
The hat seen in the illustration is a millinery creation designed for demi-season wear.

The chic little creation is made over a frame of thin flexible gold wire such as one often sees employed for an entirely different purpose—rat traps.

The connection between milady's dainty headgear and the beheading of M. Mouse is not an altogether happy one, but the effect of the chapeau part of the transaction is most pleasing.

Rag lace, an original fabric in cream color, covers the wire frame. The connection is completed by a threading of black velvet ribbon through the lace and a platted fan shaped ornament of white mailles.

Woman in Epigram.

The whisper of a beautiful woman can be heard farther than the loudest call of duty.—Anonymous.

The man who enters his wife's dressing room is either a philosopher or a fool.—Honore de Balzac.

Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned Nor hell a fury like a woman scorned.—William Congreve.

Woman is a creature between man and the angels.—Honore de Balzac.

Woman—the gods be thanked—is not even collaterally related to that sentimental abstraction called an angel.—Junius Henri Browne.

God bless all good women! To their soft hands and pitying hearts we must all come at last.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

There are no ugly women. There are only women who do not know how to look pretty.—Antoine Pierre Bergey.

As for the women, though we scorn and flout 'em, We may live with but cannot live without 'em.—John Dryden.

A woman's friendship is, as a rule, the legacy of love or the aims of indifference.—Anonymous.

There is no compensation for the woman who feels that the chief relation of her life has been a mistake. She has lost her crown.—George Eliot.

The secret of youthful looks in an aged face is easy shoes, easy corsets and an easy conscience.—Anonymous.

Wrap With Set-in Sleeves.

This gorgeous flame pink or coral colored velvet wrap does not betray its splendid hue in the photograph, but



IN CORAL VELVET.

A Wise Girl.

The baseball player gazed softly at her.

"Would you sign with me for the game of life?" he whispered tenderly.

"That will depend somewhat on your batting average and your capacity for making home runs," she replied.—Harper's Weekly.

Doing His Best.

Policeman—See here! What do you mean by driving your horse up over the walk like this? Uncle Eben—Confound you city fellers! I'm just obeying your blamed old sign here, "Keep horses on a walk."—Judge.

Pretty Busy.

"What do you think of this old world, anyway?"

"I haven't time to think. Six children, house rent and the grocery bill take up all my spare time."—Detroit Free Press.

STATE UNIVERSITY PLANS NEW COURSES

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, EUGENE, Jan. 30.—(Special.)—Three new courses, to be given at the University of Oregon next semester, are, "Birds," by Professor Vomer, head of the department of zoology; "How to Study," by Miss Montana Hastings, an instructor in the department of education; and "Economic Botany," by Professor Sweetzer, head of the department of botany.

The study of birds will consist of the observation of all the whims, characteristics, and habits of the Oregon songsters. Miss Hastings' instruction of students in the art of studying will consist of a lecture course which will treat of the psychology of study and will explain the reasons for lack of the power of concentration. Under the title of Economic Botany, Professor Sweetzer has outlined a course that will embrace the study of the relative value of foods and combinations of foods and will treat of their proper preparation. As some of the students at the University batch and others have charge of the buying for the clubs and the fraternities, the study of food values will be a very popular course.

When Englishwomen Smoked.

The Englishwoman of the seventeenth century enjoyed the luxury of a clay pipe. A Frenchman of that period who visited England had occasion to spend the night at the Stag inn in Worcester, and he notes that it is customary for the English landladies to take supper with "the strangers and passengers, and if they have daughters they are also of the company to entertain the guests with pleasant conceits, where they drink as much as the men. Moreover, the supper being finished they set on the table half a dozen pipes and a packet of tobacco for smoking, which is a general custom, as well among women as men."—London Chronicle.

When Kissing Was Barred.

Kissing either wife or child was a punishable offense in England in the seventeenth century.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

James A. Bunnell to William Hargan, lots 1, 2, block 11, Oak Grove Park; \$50.

William and Sarah Smith to Ezekiah and Alice Carr, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 13, 14, 15, 16, block 6, Apperson's Subdivision of blocks 5 and 6 and 7, Park place; \$10.

Williamette Falls Company to E. P. and Ida Berdine, lot 4, of block 13, Williamette Falls; \$175.

E. P. and Ida Berdine to Guy Gross, lots 4, 5, 6, block 13, Williamette Falls; \$2,000.

Charles Bitzer, et al to George Barnholtzer and Minnie Barholtzer, 1 1/2 acres on Ninth and Harrison streets; \$10.

Edward Mendenhall and Myrtle Mendenhall to Lyle L. L. Howe, land in William Arthur D. L. C., township 2 south, range 3 east; \$4,000.

Charlotte Clyde and H. S. Clyde to Herman Zindler, 4.61 acres of Clackamas Highlands; \$550.

George and Jennie B. Harding and Antoinette and Lansing Stout to August Zindler, Tract 3, Harding-Walden Tracts; \$100.

James P. Bates and Maggie Bates to Henry and Mary Yeske, 25.06 acres of section 6, township 3 south, range

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3 east; \$1,200.
Hazel E. and Alice Carr to William M. and Sarah Smith, 120 acres of section 14, township 5 south, range 3 east; \$10.
Samuel Fowler to J. V. Alderman, southwest half of Tract, Willamette Tracts; \$950.
Thomas and Emma Mahlum to Peter P. Lee, land in section 33, township 3 south, range 1 east; \$2,800.

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.

Why All Progressive Merchants Are Using Electric Light

Progressive merchants everywhere have found the wonderful MAZDA LAMP an immeasurable benefit to their business. This lamp radiates brilliant white rays nearly like those of the sun. This SUPERIOR QUALITY of artificial light is produced by a rare metal filament that not only radiates a perfect light, but gives nearly THREE TIMES as much light as the ordinary incandescent—and COSTS NO MORE to burn. It is this remarkable combination of facts that is causing thousands of people to have their houses and places of business wired for electric light. In fact, this new MAZDA LAMP is swiftly revolutionizing artificial lighting. It is making electricity the universal illuminant.

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