

**Ladies' Waist Novelties**

Manish Ladies' Waists with soft collars and French cuffs, all colors, black satin, white pongee silk, tan and grey. French flannels; don't fail to see this new Spring novelty—comfortable and durable.

**J. Levitt**

Ask for Premium Stamps

**\$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.

**Saddles and Boots.**



"The broncho busters in Cheyenne have formed a union."  
"Reckon Colonel Roosevelt will take out a working card."

**LOCAL BRIEFS**

Mrs. T. C. Rice of Newberg, is in this city on business.  
A. J. Lewis, of Maple Lane, was in this city on business Monday.  
Captain J. P. Shaw, of Milwaukie, was in this city on business Tuesday.  
Thomas McCarthy, of Carus, was among the Oregon City visitors Monday.  
Mrs. Robert Bullard, of Eldorado, was in this city Tuesday, visiting relatives.  
Mrs. Charles Spence, of Beaver Creek, visited friends in Oregon City Monday.  
Frank Guenther, of Oswego, was in this city Monday visiting relatives and friends.  
W. Stucken, of Boring, was in this city Monday, registering at the Electric Hotel.  
Harry E. Montgomery, who has been at Tacoma, Wash., on business, has returned to Oregon City.  
Dorothy, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Duane Ely, who has been seriously ill of pneumonia, is improving.  
Miss Florence Westergard of Portland, but formerly of Oregon City, was in this city on business Tuesday.  
John Mulvaney, one of the well known farmers of Union Mills, was among the Oregon City visitors Monday.  
Larsen & Company shipped Monday a carload of Clackamas county potatoes to California and Tuesday another carload to Phoenix, Ariz.  
David Norris of Wilsonville, is in Oregon City on business. Mr. Norris was a former resident of this city, residing near the Barclay school.  
R. T. Reno, a prominent real estate man of Oakland, Cal., but formerly of New York, is in this city, and is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Daulton, of the West Side.  
Mr. and Mrs. Herman Jones and two children, of Portland, are in this city visiting with Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Jones. Mr. Jones is a brother of L. E. Jones, and formerly lived here, where he is well known.  
There will be a social dance given at the City Hall at Milwaukie Saturday evening, February 10, when the Hooley orchestra will furnish the music for the dancing. Fred Hooley, and J. W. Roberts have charge of the dancing.  
Now is a good time to enter the Eclectic Business University for one of its special courses, Shorthand, Bookkeeping, Typewriting, English, Eighth grade graduates are admitted on showing their certificates. Positions are secured as soon as competent. For particulars call or address 630 Worcester block, Portland, Or.  
Rev. Mr. W. L. Malloy, who with his wife, left this city about three years ago for Portland, where they are making their home at the Patton home, was in Oregon City Tuesday visiting his friends. Rev. Mr. Malloy entered the ministry in 1855 and has preached in many cities and towns.  
Mr. and Mrs. Winnie Boylan, of Cathlamet, who have been in Portland, at the bedside of their son, Guy, who has been dangerously ill with typhoid fever, have returned to their home. Mr. and Mrs. Boylan are well known in this city where they lived before going to Cathlamet. Their son is improving.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Parker, whose home is at Salem, have arrived in this city, and will spend some time

here visiting their son, Charles T. Parker. Mr. and Mrs. Parker have just returned from their Eastern trip, leaving their home near Salem in August. Before returning they visited many of the Southern states, including Louisiana, Texas and also visited in California, as well as in Canada. Four weeks was spent in Michigan, four weeks in Wisconsin. In Wisconsin the thermometer registered 22 degrees below zero, and at Chicago 10 degree below zero. Mr. Parker says that Oregon beats all of the states, although he and his wife had a delightful time on their trip.



**Milady's Mirror**  
New Beauty Helps.  
Beauty aids grow more and more alluring. Perfumes, powders, sachets and toilet articles of every description are now put up in boxes and packets that cannot fail to appeal to every woman. They are as dainty without as within, and, besides their attractiveness to the eye, they are really excellent cosmetics if one chooses the best.

For improving the texture of the lips there is a new salve which comes in a tiny gilt case like a bridge pencil. The top is easily removed, and inside is a bit of soft and soothing paste, which can be applied to the lips. The salve pencil can be had in either white or pink. In winter many women use this healing cosmetic, but they do not like to heighten the natural color of the lips, so they choose the white. The pink, however, is very delicate in coloring and when cleverly applied cannot be detected. By studying the curves of the lips it is easy to strengthen them ever so little, but effectively, with the pink lip stick.

A liquid coloring which does not rub off and which imparts the most deliciously rosy tint imaginable has been imported by one beauty specialist who discovered it when she was traveling in Vienna. The cosmetic is expensive, but it lasts a long time, and when applied it is perfectly natural in appearance. The color does not rub off on the handkerchief, and women who have used it in the past declare that nothing equal to it has been on the market.

Among the dressing table novelties this season is a round silver receptacle made to hold a glass bowl for powder. The silver part is quite large at the bottom and curves in toward the top. The bowl is cut crystal and has no cover. It holds, however, besides quantities of delicately perfumed toilet powder, a new puff made of swansdown or eider with a long silver handle. This is much easier to manage than the ordinary powder puff, and, besides, it is much more attractive.

Triple mirrors of silver are another dressing table fad. They are found in two shapes, oval and oblong. The center one is supplied with a silver chain, by which it can be hung on the wall. There are silver feet also to support the three sections when the mirror stands on the dressing table.

Perfumes are fascinating in their delicacy of odor and their reminiscent fragrance of the choicest flowers. There is one variety which suggests all the beauties of a hothouse or the deliciousness of an English garden by its odor, yet it is not called by a flower name, but by that of a gem. This perfume is little known here, but those who are fortunate enough to hear of it when they are in Paris purchase all they can possibly bring home with them. Its color is deep yellow, richer than a mellow old sherry, and its fragrance is wonderfully lasting, while it does not grow stale, as so many perfumes do, and become unpleasant.

There is a new sparkling bath which has met with great success since its introduction a few months ago. It is used in the bathtub and is said to be perfectly harmless. It sparkles like champagne, and its effect is to soothe tired nerves, help the muscles to relax and to improve the circulation.

**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**

**HUMAN LIFE.**  
Greatness and littleness are terms not of the quantity but of the quality of human life. If a man has a great conception of life and is putting all the little things he is doing into that conception he is a great man.—Phillips Brooks.

**The Brute.**  
She—You married me for my money.  
He—Well, it's no use grieving over it now. It's all gone.  
Read the Morning Enterprise

**A Scheme That Failed**  
Illustrating a Feminine Trait Not to Be Ignored  
By F. A. MITCHEL

Phoebe and I having become engaged, I considered it the proper thing for us to call on my aunt to receive her congratulations. My aunt never made calls herself and was double the age of either of us. Besides, it was understood that I was down in her will for the principal part of her fortune. Phoebe said that she would rather take a whipping than go to be inspected, but there was no way out of it, and she consented.



We had not long been settled before my aunt said to us: "There is a protegee of mine, Mabel Maryweather, whom I have brought to visit me for the season, and I wish to see her engaged before her return to her country home, where she seldom sees a man and consequently has no matrimonial opportunities. Tom Singleton has been attentive to her, and I believe that for some time they have been on the border of an engagement. I wish

to bring the affair to a crisis as soon as possible, for spring is not far off. When the season closes I go for my annual trip southward and must send Mabel home.

"Now, I wish you two to help me in a little scheme I have in my mind to bring Tom and Mabel together. It is for me to get the four of you here, and you, John, I wish to be attentive to Mabel, while you, Miss — (I mean Phoebe), devote yourself to Tom. Each of the two incipient lovers will be frightened for fear of the loss of the other, and the match will be assured. Of course they are not to know that you two are engaged."

Both Phoebe and I received this proposition with a frown.

"But, Mrs. Perkins," Phoebe began, "you forget that we are just engaged, and—"

"Good gracious, Aunt Caroline, do you suppose you can make a dummy lover out of a man who has recently become a real one?"

"Now, don't be silly," resumed my aunt. "It is because you are engaged that I have selected you for my purpose. You both know that what attention you give elsewhere is simply to please me. You understand that the whole affair, so far as you are concerned, is the same as personating a character on the stage. The consequence is that there will be no jealousy on your part; you are simply to excite it in the others."

"Certainly not," said Phoebe. "What I was going to say was that, just having become engaged, why?"

"Seeing that it was necessary for me to help Phoebe out, I broke in. "What Phoebe means, Aunt Caroline, is that, having just become engaged, we might forget our parts and mix the thing all up."

Phoebe said nothing more. My aunt looked annoyed. I must keep the peace.

"Oh, we'll do what we can in the premises, aunt," I said. "Won't we, Phoebe?" I gave Phoebe a look as much as to say, "Leave it to me." So she said of course anything that my aunt wished would be cheerfully acceded to by her.

Everybody being satisfied, my aunt told us that she would expect us to dinner on the following Wednesday, when we would meet Miss Maryweather and Mr. Singleton, and the curtain was to rise on the play.

On that first meeting my aunt assigned me to take Miss Maryweather in to dinner, and Singleton was chosen to escort Phoebe.

I was between two fires. If I did not appear to be attracted by Miss Maryweather I would displease my aunt. If I did I would displease Phoebe. On one of these women hung a fortune which I had been brought up to consider my own in time. On the other hung my life's happiness. I concluded to please my

aunt. If I displeased my fiancée possibly the matter could be made up.

In order to feel free to act naturally I ceased to look at either my aunt or Phoebe, but gazed straight into the eyes of Miss Maryweather. I was quite in my element. The girl was pretty and attractive, and I confess that, as play actors have it, I began to feel the part. I talked a blue streak with my tongue upon ordinary topics, meanwhile saying tender things with my eyes. One trait in my character is when I set out to do a thing to do it for all it is worth. I began by attempting to make Singleton believe he was in danger of losing his girl and ended with the best job of love-making in the presence of others that I have ever accomplished.

What was going on at the table I didn't know. My aunt's voice I seldom heard; Phoebe's voice I did not hear at all. Singleton was evidently keeping up the conversation.

What I did not know then I learned afterward to my horror. Phoebe's eyes were upon me all the while, her expression growing every minute more lowering. My aunt observed both Phoebe and me. Singleton made frequent efforts to hold Phoebe's attention and, failing, finally gave it up to make random remarks to the hostess. I held Miss Maryweather's attention so closely that she was only partially aware of the strained conditions existing between the other three. As the dinner proceeded Phoebe's brows contracted more and more; the corners of her mouth were squared; her cheeks were red, and her eyes flashed fire. The worst of it was that I, ignorant of the situation, was piling on fuel every moment.

It must have been a great relief to Mr. Singleton and possibly my aunt when the dinner was finished and we arose from the table. I cast a glance at Phoebe, but at the moment she had turned and I did not see her face. I saw my aunt's and noticed that it was impassive. When we reached the drawing room Phoebe and Singleton took a far corner. Phoebe sitting with her back to me. Since I had become interested in the work my aunt had assigned me I continued to pursue it for all it was worth. My aunt suggested that I take Miss Maryweather to see the plants in the conservatory, and I did so. We remained there some time, and when we returned I saw my aunt chatting with Singleton. Phoebe was nowhere to be seen. I asked my aunt what had become of her.

"She has gone home," was the reply. "Gone home?"

"Yes, she said she had a headache and telephoned for a carriage. She told me to say to you that since you were so pleasantly occupied she would not disturb you."

I knew that a bomb had burst which I had not heard. Miss Maryweather said something to Singleton, and, taking his arm, they walked away together, leaving me with my aunt, who told me what had occurred, finishing with the following announcement:

"And now, John, I have something to say to you. You know that I have provided for you in my will. In fact, I have left you the principal part of what I possess. I shall tomorrow add a codicil that if you marry this girl to whom you are engaged, your share is to go to Peter Hickson."

"Good gracious!"

"I mean what I say."

I was prevented from any further response by the return of Singleton and Miss Maryweather. Singleton said:

"We fear that we have been the innocent cause of a misunderstanding. Possibly it may tend to mend matters if we make an announcement which we had intended to defer till just before Miss Maryweather's return home. More than a week ago I proposed to her. She has just given me a favorable reply, a response which she says she intended to give from the first. She hopes our engagement will disperse any hard feeling that has arisen this evening."

"I do hope, Mrs. Perkins," said Miss Maryweather, "that if anything has occurred during the evening to displease you you will pass it over and forget it for my sake. You have been so kind to me and I have been made so happy that I can't bear to have it all spoiled at the last moment."

My aunt's object having been accomplished, though her plan of its accomplishment was both unnecessary and a failure, she was much mollified. It remained to be seen how far her change of feeling would affect Phoebe. Furthermore it remained to be seen whether I would be able to effect a reconciliation between Phoebe and myself.

Before going to sleep that night I thought out my plan of procedure. I was still between two fires, my aunt and my fiancée. If I could not soften my aunt toward Phoebe I had better not soften Phoebe toward myself. I resolved to appear angry toward the latter till I could placate the former toward her. Miss Maryweather proved a blessing. She knew well all that had occurred and at once learned from my aunt her scheme. She besieged the good lady and at last won her over to a promise not to disinherit me if I married Phoebe. So far so good. I followed up the advantage by telling my aunt that on no account, after what had happened, would I consent to marry Phoebe. This put the dear woman in a position of having by her absurd scheme torn apart a pair of lovers. She sent for Phoebe and told her my position. Instead of having to bend the knee to my fiancée she sent me an apology.

And so the matter was made up between us. My aunt became very fond of Phoebe and when we were married gave me out of my inheritance a house to live in.

**A Modern Version.**  
Chapter 1—Diogenes set forth in search of an honest man.  
Chapter 2—He found him.  
Chapter 3—The honest man eured him out of his lastness.—Baltimore Sun.

**Reassuring a Visitor.**  
"I don't see why you didn't want me to say anything about Miss Mixley's age, mamma," said Tommy, looking at the guest. "She doesn't look nearly so old as grandpa—ouch! Who's that a-pinchin' me on the leg?"

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**Specifications Model 59-R**

Wheel Base—106 inches.	Steering Gear—Worm and segment adjustable, 16 inch wheel.
Tread—56 inches.	Front Axle—Drop forged 1-section.
Body—2-passenger torpedo roadster.	Rear Axle—Semi-floating.
Motor—4x4½.	Wheels—Artillery wood, 12½ inch spokes, 12 bolts each wheel.
Horse-power—30.	Tires—32x3½ inch Q. D.
Transmission—Selective, three speeds and reverse. "F & S" ball bearings.	Frame—Pressed steel.
Clutch—Cone.	Finish—Overland blue, gold stripe.
Ignition—Dual, Splittorf magneto and batteries.	Price—\$1100.00.
Brakes—On rear wheels, 2 inches wide, 10 inch drum, int. expanding, ext. contracting.	Equipment—Three oil lamps, two gas lamps, horn and generator.
Springs—1 3/4 inches wide, semi-elliptic front, three-quarter elliptic rear.	Tools—Complete set.

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**Sweet Smelling Pillows.**  
With persons of sensitive nerves pillows of dried leaves and herbs have been known to charm back the sleep that no physician's formula could bring. There is a restful quality to the pillow filled with balsam fir needles (if it be not fir twigs and stems) which is familiar to almost everybody. The mere pungency of the crushed evergreen suggests great, quiet forest growth mountain sides and green stillness. Less known are pillows stuffed with dried hops, with their old world aroma and definite soporific quality. To a delicate elderly person who has had a country childhood these will bring back memories of quaint little attic rooms and the falling of soft summer rains.

To those who like these perfumes pillows filled with dried rose leaves, with lavender, with dried sweet clover spires, with the leaves of sweet fern, or dried fronds of red brake fern, or even a more prosaic filling, well mingled with pure powderedorris, will bring unspeakable relief, not only by their associations, but by their own kindly potency. But before such pillows are selected for presents the preference of prospective recipients in the matter of perfumes should be ascertained, else the gift may be shorn of its magic.

**Invitations Out for Philharmonic Dance**  
Invitations are out for the Philharmonic Orchestra dance to be given Valentine Day, February 14, at Busch's Hall. The music is to be of a character never before heard in Oregon City. Band instrumentalists in the balcony, will alternate with the Orchestra on the main floor.

Both the Commercial Club and the Elks' annual dances have been postponed until after Lent to give Mr. Johnston the right of way for his Valentine Dance. Mr. Johnston's many friends in Oregon City are putting forth every effort to make the dance a big success and it bids fair to be one of the big dancing events of the season.

Persons desiring invitations should address "Invitation Committee Philharmonic Dance, P. O. Box 226, Oregon City." The grand march is timed for 8:30, and at 10 o'clock there will be a short intermission for a song or two, after which a set of quadrilles will be danced. Light refreshments will be served.

**Miss Aimee Bollack Hostess of Gypsies**  
Miss Aimee Bollack entertained the Gypsies at her home in Portland Saturday evening at dinner. The first prize in five hundred was won by Miss Bess Kelly, and the consolation prize by Mrs. Charles Griffith. The hostess was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Bollack. One of the features of the evening was a surprise tendered Miss Veda Williams, a bride-elect. Many handsome pieces of Haviland china were presented to her.

Those attending were Miss Veda Williams, Miss Bess Kelly, Miss Ciss Pratt, Miss Helen Daulton, Miss Bess Daulton, Miss Zida Goldsmith, Miss Emily O'Malley, Miss Marjory Caulfield, Mrs. M. D. Latourette, Mrs. L. A. Morris, Mrs. Charles Griffith.

**SUNDAY SCHOOL SECRETARY TO ADDRESS UNION.**  
Rev. J. D. Springston, Sunday school secretary for the Pacific Northwest, will address the Sunday School Graded Union on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the Congregational church. He will also conduct an institute at the Baptist church on Thursday and Friday evenings. Mr. Springston is a specialist in Sunday school work.

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**FORD \$685**

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