

FINAL WINDUP

In Suits and O'coats

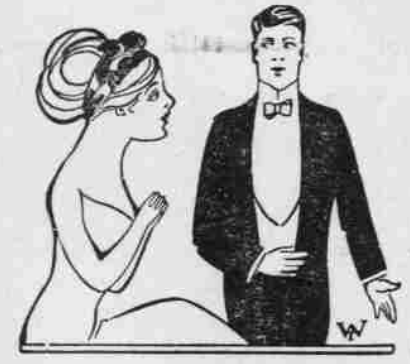
Gentlemen, the saving in buying your Suit will half buy you some other necessity. To prove our big Suit and Overcoat saving we ask you to look at a few of our selections in our corner window. High grade clothing at very low prices for a few days.

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.

Suburban Joy.



"Have you burglar alarms in your new house?"
"Don't need 'em. When I've paid for them there won't be anything to attract burglars."

LOCAL BRIEFS

Peter Bohlander, of Beaver Creek, was in this city Tuesday.
M. J. Lee, of Canby, was in this city on business Wednesday.
Born, Sunday, February 11, to the wife of Mr. Barnhardt, a son.
Louis Francis, of Tualatin, was in this city on business Wednesday.
Mrs. Annie Trumayne, of Beaver Creek, was in this city Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Spangler, of Carus, were in this city Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gerber, of Logan, were in this city Wednesday.
Frank Jagger, of Carus, was transacting business in Oregon City Wednesday.
David Jones, a prominent resident of Beaver Creek, was in this city Wednesday.
Mrs. William Hammond, who recently underwent a surgical operation, is improving.
Charles Orewiler, of Redland, was transacting business in Oregon City Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. S. S. McElfresh, of Canby, were among the Oregon City visitors Wednesday.
W. W. Everhart, a prominent farmer of Molalla, was in this city Wednesday visiting relatives.
J. P. Warriner, of Salem, a well-known resident of that city, was in Oregon City on business Wednesday.
Charles Wilson has gone to Salem, where he will visit for several days with his uncle, George Wilson, a well known resident of Salem.
Mrs. F. E. C. Kirchem and daughter, Miss Effie Kirchem, prominent residents of Logan, were in this city on business Wednesday.
For Sale—A lot of shafting, hangers, pulleys and belting at about your own price. Inquire of Mr. Cartledge, Enterprise office.

THE HUB GROCERY

NEW MANAGEMENT
NEW GOODS

We would appreciate a part of your business and believe we can show you that our prices are right.

Phone us your order and don't forget to include a sack of Dement's Best Flour.

Both Phones 4-1.

The Hub Grocery

Corner Seventh and Center Sts.

Enterprise office.
Mrs. J. K. Weatherford, of Albany, who has been in this city visiting Mrs. R. D. Wilson, returned to her home Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Joseph Scheer, of Logan, was in this city Wednesday on business. Mrs. Scheer expects to leave soon with her husband for Redmond, Or.

The Bible Study Class of the Mountain View church will meet at the home of Mrs. Frank Stillwell this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, when Mrs. R. M. C. Brown will be the leader.

Mrs. A. Nelson, of this city, is at present making her home in Portland, where she has been for several weeks, owing to the illness of her mother, Mrs. R. C. Ramsby.

Mrs. S. V. Francis, who has been at Chahalis, Wash., where she was called by the illness of her mother, Mrs. X. Myers, has returned home. Mrs. Myers is improving, and her early recovery is looked forward to by the attending physicians.

Mrs. J. B. Cummings and little son, George Burton Cummings, of Beaver Creek, who have been in this city for a few days, will leave this morning for Yaquina, Or., where they will visit until Saturday with Mrs. Cummings' sister, Mrs. S. A. Pruett.

H. F. Gallimore, of Indianapolis, Ind., was in this city Wednesday on business. Mr. Gallimore is contemplating locating in Clackamas county, and if he does so will probably go into some banking institution, which has already been established. He is much impressed with Clackamas county.

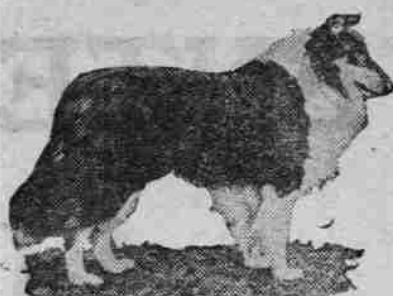
Read the "Morning Enterprise."

An Idea That Failed.
In 1870 a Scotchman named Johnston patented a treasure safe for ships designed to render loss of safe and other treasures by wreck impossible. His proposal was that an unsinkable safe should be suspended at the ship's davits, ready to be lowered into the water at a moment's notice, and be invented a contrivance by means of which the safe would detach itself on emergency and float about until picked up by another vessel. Ship's captains, however, declined to entertain the thought of having a safe full of money hanging at the davits ready to the hand of any who cared to trust to a dark night and the navigable qualities of the chest to make off with it. Exchange.

People of India.
There are in India about 250,000,000 people who are supported by agriculture, 50,000,000 supported by industry, 8,000,000 supported by commerce, 3,000,000 supported by professions, and the balance are dependents.

For the Children

Tale of Sandy Brown, a Noble Collie Dog.



Sandy Brown is always happy. You can't make him cross and grim. Tease him and he won't be snappy—He's a dandy for a chum. Doesn't care if boots are muddy. Though his eyes and wits are keen. He's no such a "fuddy-duddy" As to ask if boots are clean.
Sandy saved my life last winter. I thought that the ice was sound. And fell through, but he's a sprinter. And soon had me on dry ground. Not a single streak of yellow. In him can you ever strike. Sandy's just the kind of fellow That a fellow's bound to like.
He sticks closer than a brother; Right by me you'll see him jog. Rain or shine. There's only mother Good as Sandy Brown, my dog. —St. Nicholas

The Hypnotic Trick.
If you have in your company any persons good natured enough to appreciate a joke on himself the following trick will furnish much fun. Announce that you will hypnotize any friend who is willing to follow your directions. Get the friend from the room and take two cups and saucers. Put your own carefully aside. Then take the other saucer and hold it over a lamp or candle until the under part is covered with soot. Put the cup back in the saucer. Fill the cups with water. Then tell your friend who is to be hypnotized that it is impossible for the spell to work unless he follows your directions exactly. Present him with a cup and saucer. Tell him to hold these in his left hand and, looking straight into your eyes and nowhere else, to do exactly what you do. Then dip the fingers of your right hand in the water, rub them on the under side of your saucer and make cabalistic passes over your forehead and cheeks. The patient to be hypnotized will do the same, and as the under side of his saucer is thick with soot every cabalistic pass will leave its mark. The effect on the part of the company, who are entirely unprepared for this denouement, soon enlightens the victim.

Game of Broken Hearts.
Heart shaped red cards about 3 by 2 1/2 inches are provided. The children are seated in a line or a circle. Every fourth child is given a pair of scissors and each one a heart shaped card on a book or magazine. Each child is to cut his heart twice across so as to make four pieces. The cuts should be perfectly straight, but should intersect each other and may go in any direction. After the heart is cut once the pieces should be held together till the second cut has been made. Each child then mixes his pieces and passes them to his neighbor on the right. At a signal each child tries to put his puzzle together, and the first child who succeeds calls out to that effect. Each child then mixes his puzzle and passes it on to his right hand neighbor as before. This is kept up for a half hour, when time is called and the child with the biggest score receives a prize.

Overdid the Cure.
Doctor—You admit that I cured you of insomnia. Then why don't you pay my bill? Patient—Sorry, doc, but I sleep so soundly now that my wife goes through my pockets nights and takes every cent.—Exchange.

For Sale—A lot of shafting, hangers, pulleys and belting at about your own price. Inquire of Mr. Cartledge, Enterprise office.

THE SLEEP-WALKERS

By M. QUAD
Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.

The village of Greenberg numbered among its inhabitants one Joseph Taylor and his wife. Time was when Joseph was a hardworking man and he and his wife were respected by all. Then he broke his leg, and the accident made a great change in him. People didn't sympathize with him as he felt they should, and some said he had been very careless, and before the leg was mended he was feeling a martyr. He was also down on the world in general and the people of Greenberg in particular. What completely finished him was the fact that he was dunned for two or three debts he owed.
"Susan, just think of it!" he exclaimed. "I take a job of fixing over Elder Courtwright's barn cheaper than anybody else. I had to use old boards to make a scaffold. I hadn't more'n got up on that scaffold when the darned thing came down with a kerwosh."
"She did, Joe; she did."
"And I broke my leg."
"Broke it like a stick."
"And I suffered for two months, and nobody cared a cent. They went right on and had a camp meeting and a circus same as if I hadn't been hurt."
"That's what they did, Joe."
"And now just because I can limp about ag'in they dun me for old debts."
"Pears that way."
"But I hate it. They shan't keep me down. I'm going to make a living right here in this town, and I hain't going to work for it either."
A few days after the above conversation Mr. Taylor announced to certain friends of his acquaintance that he had become a sleepwalker. That broken leg had brought it about. On two different nights he had left his bed and gone prowling about and was so fast asleep that he would hardly credit his wife's statement that he had entered the garden of Elder Bliss and picked and brought home a basket of vegetables. There was the plunder, however, to prove that he had walked.

It was soon known all over the village that Joe Taylor walked in his sleep and that it would be dangerous for anybody to suddenly wake him up. That broken leg had left him with a weak heart, and a rude awakening might finish him. In his nightly wanderings Mrs. Taylor followed him about, but was careful not even to whisper to him. She returned home with him, saw him back to his bed and then let him wake up naturally.

For a time the village was rather proud of its novelty. It could boast of the only somnambulist for fifty miles around. Various people interviewed Joe as to how he felt when asleep what he thought when he woke up, if he had any perception at all when sloughing around, and the local weekly paper wrote him up to the extent of a column. However, as time passed the novelty of the thing wore off, and, too, the sleepwalker became bolder. There wasn't a field or garden or smokehouse he didn't plunder. He entered cellars, and he stripped clothes lines. Sometimes he was seen at his work and sometimes not. His wife was always with him, and when caught red handed it was for her to say:

"Hush, hush! You know, how he is. A sudden shock may mean death."
"That went for a time, but one night when he was caught with fifty pounds of pork on his shoulder he was arrested and taken to the village lockup. When arraigned before a Justice of the peace a point of law came up. A sleepwalker was a person acting unconsciously. He knew not what he did. There was no criminal intent, and therefore there was no crime.

This decision settled matters as far as the law was concerned, but there were certain citizens that believed they had another remedy. No one now believed that Joe Taylor was a sleepwalker. That excuse was played out.

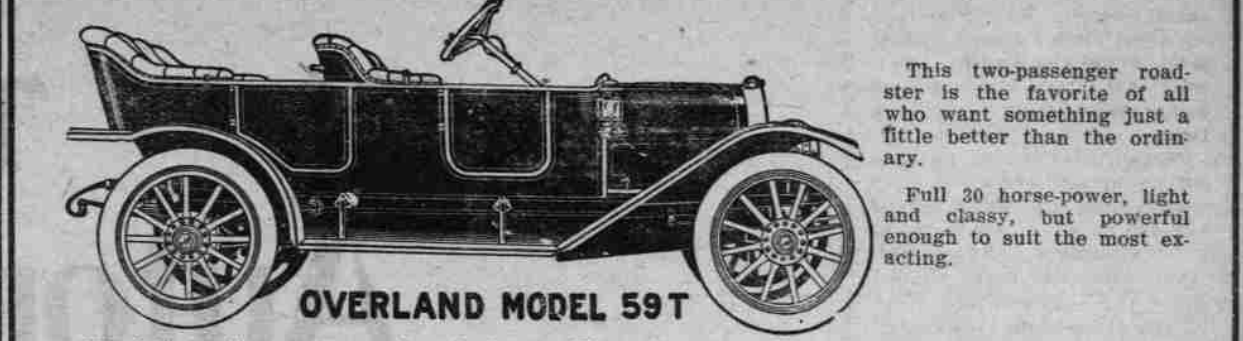
In deciding for Joe the court had decided for others. If it was no crime for him to sleepwalk then it wasn't for any citizen of the village. One evening fourteen men, all sleepwalkers, called at the Taylor house. Their eyes stared. Their lips were tightly drawn. They shook their heads as if their dreams were bad. There was a fifteenth who was wide awake. He explained to Joe and his wife that sleepwalking had become catching and that whatever the fourteen somnambulists did they could not be held responsible for.
"But what are they going to do?" was asked.
The question was answered by Joe and his wife being picked up like bags of oats and carried to the mill pond. Not a word from one of the fourteen. Some sighed and moaned in their sleep, but no talking.
"All have weak hearts and must not be awakened too suddenly," whispered the fifteenth.
Mr. and Mrs. Taylor were lifted up and flung into the water. They were hauled out and flung in again. They were toyed with until they choked and gasped and coughed and strangled and were half drowned. Then the fourteen silently disappeared, and the fifteenth whispered:

"You'll get this every time there is any further sleepwalking. It's a sure cure."
And so it was. Next morning Joe Taylor limped to work, and thence on to the day of his death a brass band might have played in his bedroom without awakening him for a midnight saunter.

A Natural Bent.
"Professor," said Miss Skylight. "I want you to suggest a course in life for me. I have thought of Journalism."
"What are your own inclinations?"
"Oh, my soul yearns and throbs and pulsates with an ambition to give the world a life work that shall be marvelous in its scope and weirdly entrancing in the vastness of its structural beauty."
"Woman, you're born to be a milliner."—London Tit Bits.

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We deliver this car to you f. o. b. Oregon City, with a complete equipment, consisting of top, windshield, lamps and a complete set of tools. \$1,100

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Full equipped with top, windshield, lamps and tools, f. o. b. Oregon City \$1,500

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FOR 1912 SUMMER.
Lingerie Frock of Voile and Blue Chiffon.



A CHARMING SUMMER MODEL.

This pretty frock of white voile with an embroidered border is draped over a skirt of blue chiffon deeply hemmed. The cuffs, sailor collar and sash are of blue chiffon, the sash having knotted ends at the back.

Wedding Place Cards.
Delicate place cards are those painted in water colors. Some of the newest show the bride cutting the cake, and for a military wedding she can be using the sword while her adoring spouse stands by in full uniform. Often just the head of the bride is used and cut out so it stands above an oblong card of water color paper.

A pretty candy box place card is in heart shape covered with white satin with a bunch of orange blossoms on top, from which peeps a diminutive Cupid.

Another novelty is small slippers of silver paper or white satin with tiny sequin buckle. In the top is sewed a bag of thin white silk or chiffon, and the slipper is filled with candied violets or mint leaves.

Pretty basket effects in chip or white

twisted paper with a border of artificial flowers can be used for entree cups or for individual seated nuts. Equally pretty for either purpose are small baskets with deep handles made of silver paper, the handle tied with orange blossoms and gauze ribbon.

The Wife Who Nags.
The worst thing that the bad fairy could wish upon a man is a nagging, faultfinding wife. The most savory of the dishes prepared by her hand tastes that and stale if served up with the same of her complaints, and the coziness of homes is a place of unrest if it is the storeroom of her continual annoyances. Even if there is just cause for jealousy, nagging is an aggravation rather than a cure.

It breeds the spirit of antagonism, and the case of the injured party is hurt rather than helped.

The only safe cure for straying affections is to make oneself so attractive, so agreeable, that the wistful love and attention are irresistibly led to their original moorings. Sometimes sudden evidence of indifference awakes the errant one to the fact that the straying may be mutual. Sometimes renewed outbursts of affection, of care and interest, is the tonic of weakened ardor. Sometimes splendid results are accomplished by wearing smart and becoming clothes and brushing up the wits and vivacity.

For the Tourist.
If you expect to go abroad pray that some one may give you one of the convenient cases known as a "Pullman apron."

This is a traveling case of pliable leather that folds into small compass and when open holds in separate compartments brush, comb, mirror, manicure scissors, nail files, wash cloth, soap box, hairpin box, tooth powder and toilet water bottles.

The bought cases are rather costly, but one is easily made at home from pliable leather or suede dust with oiled silk, with straps and pockets for all necessary toilet articles. Leave an extra piece at one end for a flap that buttons down over the double case when closed, like an envelope flap. To the upper corners sew two inch straps of leather with buckle at one end, through which the other end is slipped.

MEETING TROUBLE.
Difficulties and troubles, if they are bravely met, make strong men and women, but endless worry and anticipation of evil cannot fail to weaken the will and the character. Laugh and be glad now, today. If you wait till you conquer your little world you will never laugh and be glad. It is infinitely better to live in a castle in the air than to dwell in the dungeons we too often allow our low spirits and forebodings to build for us.

Unassuming.
Gus De Smith—Do you know my father, Miss Birdie? Miss Birdie—I never met him, but I believe he is a very modest, unassuming sort of man. Gus De Smith—You're right. You can get some kind of an idea of how unostentatious he is when I tell you he does not brag about having me for a son.—Pearson's Weekly.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

George and Emeline J. Hoffman to J. and H. Takao, 80 acres of section 10, township 2 south, range 5 east, \$6,000.

M. H. and Clara A. David to Juliette S. David, lots 4, 5, block 26, Oregon City; \$1.

R. L. and Maude E. David to Juliette S. David, part of lots 4 and 5, block 26, Oregon City; \$1.

M. H. and Clara A. David to Juliette S. David, part of lots 4 and 5, block 26, Oregon City; \$1.

R. L. David and Maude David to Juliette S. David, interest of lots 4 and 5, block 26, Oregon City; \$1.

Joseph Mess to M. H. and Lizkie Hostetter, 6 1/2 acres of section 21, township 4 south, range 1 east, \$11,000.

Pearl and Frank Bernier to Gladstone Lumber Company, land in Hiram A. Straight D. L. C.; \$400.

Gladstone Real Estate Association to Gladstone Lumber Company, lots 12, block 57; \$200.

Charles and Bertha Shutter to J. D. Hamlin, 3 acres of William Way, D. L. D. No. 39 township 3 south, range 1 east; \$10.

Helene Moritz and Peter J. Moritz to Bernice Guy R. and Bernice L. Hobbs, land in Clackamas county, section 12, township 2 south, range 2 east; \$11,000.

John W. and Grace Loder to Reuben and Emma Steadman, land in Oregon City; \$1.

Eva E. and S. S. McElfresh to J. P. and Jennie V. Warriner, land in section 12, township 4 south, range 1 east; \$4,600.

Joseph C. and R. Kirchem to Effie C. Kirchem, land in section 35, section 2 south, range 3 east; also 37.43 acres of section 2, township 3 south, range 3 east; \$2,000.

Thomas and Sally A. Gault to L. P. Horton, lot 9, block 2, Schooley Addition to Gladstone; \$10.

Arthur Kuehl and Anna Kuehl to E. C. Warren, land in Kuehl's Addition; \$1.

MRS. RYAN IS HOSTESS OF PASTIME CLUB.

The Meldrum Pastime Club met at the home of Mrs. Charles Ryan Tuesday afternoon and there was a good attendance. The decorations, which were very attractive, consisted of hearts and ferns. Mrs. Ryan gave a reading during the afternoon, which was much enjoyed by those in attendance. Refreshments were served during the afternoon, and a most enjoyable time was had. The next meeting of the club will be at the home of Mrs. Erickson.

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The fresh, bright prettiness of our new stock of Oilcloth and Linoleum must be seen to be appreciated. Bought only from the best factories. It is enduring as a decorative. May be had in any length.
The proper kind of Linoleum and Oilcloth—the only kind we find it worth while to sell—saves you money and is sometimes more decorative, and always cleaner than carpet.

Here Are A Few Specialties this week in This and Other Lines:

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Linoleum, English, per yard.....58c
Best grade American Linoleum 85c
German Imported Linoleum, pd \$1.50
German Imp. Linoleum, plain, yd \$1.00
American Inlaid Linoleum, yd....\$1.00

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THE ONE FLOUR OF UNIFORM BEST QUALITY

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