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Grease on Leather.
Grease stains on leather may be removed by carefully applying benzine or perfectly pure turpentine. Wash the spots over afterward with the well beaten white of an egg or a good leather reviver.

Remember This.
"Everything comes to him who waits, I suppose," said the restaurant diner patiently.
"Yes, sub," answered the colored waiter, "but the gentleman what won't wait done gets his first."—Life.

Rehearsals Necessary.
Kathryn—I don't see why they need so many rehearsals for the Sarah Strongarm and Percy Pinfeather wedding. Kitty—That's so they won't laugh when she promised to obey him.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A FIT OF PESSIMISM

By WILLARD BLAKEMAN

Myra Coolidge was the daughter of my employer and was my fiancée. I had been with John Coolidge from boyhood and at the time of my engagement was expecting soon to become a junior partner. Indeed, I had done a great deal to build up the business, and since Mr. Coolidge was getting old I was gradually assuming more and more responsibility in its management.

As the day of my nuptials with Miss Coolidge approached I began to dread some misfortune that would mar our happiness. Expecting to step into a partnership in a fine business and be married at the same time to a girl I loved devotedly, I naturally considered myself on the pinnacle of happiness. I could go no higher and at any change must go lower.

One afternoon when we closed the office we had quite a large sum of money in the safe. I went to bed that night thinking in this wise:

Suppose the safe should be robbed and that money taken. Mr. Coolidge would be ruined. I would be thrown out of employment and my splendid business prospects blighted. My wedding would likely be deferred and possibly never take place. I would lose heart and commence a descent which would probably land me in the poor-house.

This is the opposite of "routting one's chickens before they are hatched." Lying awake in a dark room one is apt to be stricken with pessimism, and I wrought myself up to such a pitch of foreboding that I became impressed with the feeling that the safe would surely be robbed that night. I could not be satisfied till I had got out of bed, dressed myself and started for the office.

When I arrived I opened the door with a key I always carried, entered, turned on a light and saw that all was the same as I had left it in the afternoon. I had nothing to do with the finances of the concern and did not know the combination or I would have opened it to see that the money was still there. It was a rare piece of luck that I did not. There was a lounge in the office, and I felt so uneasy that, disliking to go back to bed, I turned out the light, threw myself down and soon fell asleep.

I was awakened by a familiar sound—the turning of the combination knob to open the safe! Great heavens! My forebodings had come to pass. I was not armed and dare not confront the robber. I lay perfectly still, wondering what I had better do when the person manipulating the safe lock flashed an electric hand lamp on the knob and began again to turn it. Surely a robber would not be opening the safe by the combination. Some one who knew it was there. Who could it be, and what could he be doing there at that time of night? His identity was soon established by his turning the light upon his own face. He was Smithson, the cashier.

My first impulse was to say: "Hello, Smithson! What are you doing?"

But I repressed it. I would see for myself what he was doing. But unfortunately at the moment I was seized with a desire to sneeze, and sneeze I did. Smithson immediately switched on the electric light.

"What are you doing here?" he exclaimed on seeing me.

"I got worried about the large amount of money we have here and couldn't sleep. I had to get up and come here to see that it was all right."

"Just my case. I preferred not to go home and laid down here to sleep till morning. I haven't the combination, so I was obliged to content myself with seeing that the safe hadn't been blown open. Singular, isn't it, that we should both have been affected the same way, and got up in the middle of the night to satisfy a feeling?"

"Very! Are you going to remain?"

"No; we will walk along together."

He opened the safe. We satisfied ourselves that the money was there and left the office together.

The next day I said nothing about the events of the evening. Smithson went about looking worried. It occurred to me he might feel fearful that I would misinterpret his opening the safe in the night. I couldn't very well reassure him, for that would be acknowledging that he was open to suspicion. In the evening I told Myra about our strange meeting. To my surprise she gasped:

"Oh, heavens!"

"What is it?"

"It was not such a coincidence as you think it was. He was there to rob the safe."

"Why do you think that?" I asked, astonished.

"While you two were at the office I dreamed that you and he had a quarrel, and I couldn't separate you. I awoke from a nightmare."

"Do you mean to condemn the man on such evidence as that? He was intending to borrow from funds in the safe with the expectation of returning the amount taken at some future time."

Nevertheless, I could get no retraction from her.

The next morning Smithson did not appear at the office and has never been heard from since. He had been playing the stock market and lost.

What strange reasons women give for what they know! And how did Myra know it?

A Big English Dockyard.
In order to build a modern battleship to scale it is necessary to draw the great curved ribs and other portions of the vessel to full size. For this purpose each dockyard has a huge shed with an enormous wooden floor, which is painted black like a blackboard. On this the drawings are done in white chalk. The floor is known as the "scribe floor" and is covered by a domed roof provided with scores of windows, so as to insure plenty of light. The "scribe floor" at the Devonport dockyard is the largest in the world and would make the most magnificent ballroom imaginable, with room for at least 500 couples at once.—Pearson's.

A Noble Heart.
A noble heart, like the sun, showeth its greatest countenance at its lowest estate.—Sidney

DELEGATES NAMED TO GRANCE CONVENTION

The following delegates to the state grange convention to be held at Roseburg May 14-17 were elected Tuesday afternoon by the Clackamas County grange at its annual convention:

Springwater—Ed Clossner, delegate; J. W. Stone, alternate.
Oswego Grange—C. C. Borland, delegate; J. F. Mater, alternate.
Twentieth Century Grange—Barlow—H. T. Meion, delegate; Mrs. Hattie Irwin, alternate.

Damascus Grange—J. D. Chitwood, delegate; Frank Molline, alternate.
Beaver Creek Grange—A. A. Spangler, delegate, Charles W. Casto, alternate.

The meeting was called to order by County Deputy, J. D. Chitwood, and C. T. Dickinson was elected chairman, and C. E. Spence, secretary. While the committee on credentials composed of H. G. Starkweather and J. D. Chitwood was formulating its report, county superintendent of schools Gary spoke on the fairs to be given by the school children.

FRUIT EXPERTS SPEAK AT SANDY MEETING

One of the most enthusiastic meetings ever held in Sandy was that conducted Monday by O. E. Freytag, fruit inspector of Clackamas County, H. M. Willason, secretary of the State Board of Horticulture and A. C. Goodrich, district commissioner of the first district of Oregon. Many of the prominent fruit men of Sandy, Firwood, Dover and Cherryville were in attendance. The meeting was held at the Meinig hall. The spraying, trimming and pruning of trees were dwelt on by the speakers.

Mr. Goodrich has been called to Clatsop County, and will return here March 18. Any one interested in horticulture may obtain bulletins at the office of Mr. Freytag.

MEMORIAL SERVICE HELD.
After the Woman's Relief Corps served dinner to the members of Meade Post, Grand Army of the Republic, Monday, the impressive memorial service was held for Mrs. Mary J. Lewis. Mrs. George Randall read an original poem.

RALLY FOR TAFT TO BE HELD MARCH 16

Chairman Stipp, of the county central committee, announced Tuesday that the big Republican rally to start the campaign for President Taft in this county would be held on the afternoon of March 16 at Shively's Opera House. C. W. Fulton, ex-United States Senator, and C. M. Idleman will probably be the speakers. The plan is to invite the Republicans of Clackamas County to join with those of Oregon City in working for the interest of Mr. Taft. While the sentiment in Clackamas County is overwhelmingly for Mr. Taft, it is thought best to organize a committee to carry on the campaign. Even among Republicans who are friendly to Colonel Roosevelt it is felt that the ex-President should not be a candidate this year. Among the Republicans who will take an active part in the meeting are W. J. Wilson, J. F. Albright, E. L. Johnson, M. E. Dunn, William Sheahan, W. A. Huntley, C. G. Huntley, B. T. McBain, Dr. Hugh Mount, Frank Jagger, Gordon E. Hayes, George C. Brownell, C. H. Dye, Dr. Clyde Mount, Dr. Guy Mount, W. H. Mulvey, J. C. Bradley, J. D. Ritter, R. S. McLaughlin, J. T. Apperson.

MISS DOLLY PRATT WINS PATIENCE CLUB PRIZE

The Poker Patience Club was entertained in a most delightful manner Monday evening at the home of Mr. Mrs. E. J. Daulton, of the West Side. The hostess of the evening being Miss Bess Daulton. The prize was won by Miss Dolly Pratt. It was a pretty Fairfax spoon. Delicious refreshments were served. Members attending were Miss Dolly Pratt, Miss Nieta Harding, Miss Myrtle Parker, Miss Cis Pratt, Miss Helen Daulton, Miss Wynne Hannay, Miss Nau Cochran, Miss Bess Daulton.

How strong are you going in the support of your candidate in the Enterprise automobile contest?

CANDIDATES WARY, SAY "SHOW ME"

(Continued from Page 1.)
spurt at first and then gradually work less and less till they are forced from their position with the leaders and then they give up in despair and quit cold. The candidate who will win this big new touring car has not necessarily the most votes at the first but the one who enters the race with the determination to stick to the game. It may not be easy every day of the contest to go out and get a big bunch of subscriptions, but the one who is not easily discouraged will work day by day and, week in and week out, and is always on the job is the one who will finally grasp the honors. This is not a race for some little trinket as the prize, on the other hand the winner will be presented with the one thing that everybody wants most of all, a dandy automobile. And the car to be presented the winner is not an old hand-me-down dust-biter, that mopes along the road like a threshing machine, but a 1912 new model, touring car. It will not be a car whose name brings a question to the mind, but a Ford, the most popular make of autos in America. As given to the winner the machine will be fully equipped, top, windshield, lights, horn, tools, and all. This machine is now at the Elliott Garage and represents \$785 in cash. Who gets the car? That question can and cannot be answered. The person living in this county getting the most votes by the first of June will get the car, but who that person will be is the question, the answer of which is bothering a number at the present time. Any one can enter the contest and the conditions are alike to all. The way to get votes is to obtain subscriptions to the Weekly or Daily Enterprise. Every subscription is worth votes and who gets the most votes is a matter to be determined by the candidates themselves, between now and June.

STOP! LOOK! Listen?

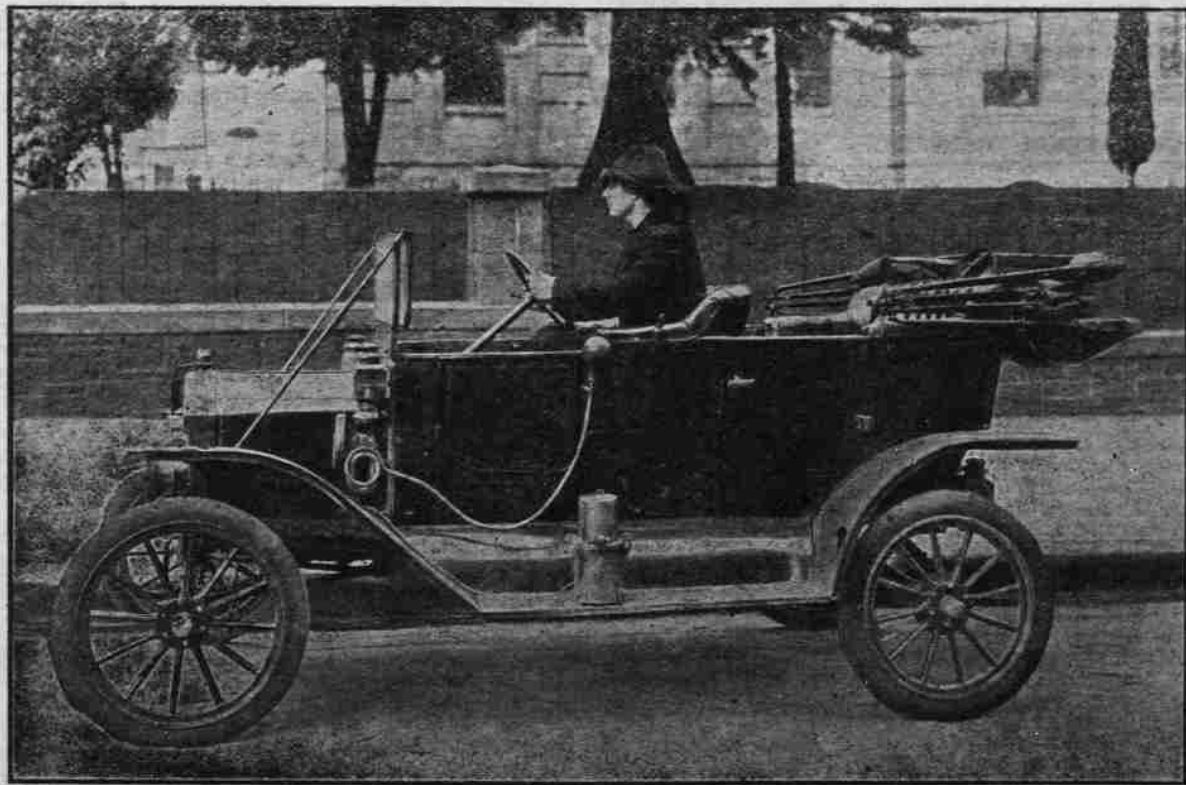
Working for the other fellow and
Get Busy for Yourself

What can be won with a little
work a fine prize every 10 days
BESIDES THE AUTO

To what people are saying and
you will see how popular you are
THEN GET IN AND WIN



Yours for the asking



Don't it look good to you

To stimulate interest in the voting and to give each one a chance to profit by their work we will give a prize every ten days. These prizes will not affect the final count in any way as all votes will count on

THE GRAND AUTOMOBILE

These prizes will be given to the one that hands in the largest number of votes every ten days.

The first prize for the best showing, will be an order on the Big Department Store of L. Adams, you have your choice of anything in the store worth up to \$15.00, this is as good as gold. Watch for the next announcement.