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BLANK BOOKS
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The Morning Enterprise is the best breakfast food you can have.

Cairo's Books.
Books printed in Cairo are read by the camp fires of the Sahara, in the market of Timbuktu, under the very shadows of the Kaaba and are treasured in the mosques of Java and western China.

Wrong Bearings.

After spending the greater part of the evening with friends John decided that home was the place for him, and, arriving there, he elected to sleep in the front yard. Next morning, happening to look up, he saw his wife observing him from an open window. "Shut that window!" he yelled. "Do you want me to catch my death of cold?"—Everybody's.

Don't Have To.

"How are you, old chap?"
"Fine."
"What are you working at?"
"Working."
"That's what I said."
"I don't work."
"Why?"
"Because my schemes do."

Private O'Neil

By F. A. MITCHEL

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During the Spanish-American war one morning Colonel Brewster of the 4th United States Infantry was sitting in his tent at Tampa, Fla., when a private—a mere boy with rosy cheeks and jet black hair—was brought up by the corporal of the guard.

"Well, corporal," said the colonel, "not ceasing to wag a large palm leaf, 'what's he been doing?'"

"Interfering with the guard in the line of duty, sir."

"How?"

"Private Thompson on being reprimanded by Lieutenant Kilster knocked the lieutenant down. We put Thompson in the guard tent, and this man lifted up the rear part of the tent wall while the sentinel wasn't looking and helped the prisoner out."

"What did you do that for?" asked the colonel of the prisoner.

"Why, they told me," said the boy in a trembling voice, "that Thompson would be shot for mutiny."

"What good would it do you to try to save him that way?"

There was no reply to this, the prisoner standing with eyes bent on the floor.

"Do you think," said the colonel, "that if I let you off this time you can let the prisoners in charge of the guard alone?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Don't know!"

"I think I can, sir."

The colonel told the corporal to march the boy back to his company encampment and release him.

The next day the recruit was marched to the colonel's tent again, having committed the same offense.

"See here, young man," said the colonel, "do you know that you are liable to be shot for this?"

"No, sir."

"Thompson's striking an officer was outright mutiny; your helping the mutineer to escape from the guard is the next thing to it. Do you want to get yourself shot too?"

"Could I take Private Thompson's place, sir?"

"Take his place in what?"

"Being shot."

"What in thunder do you want to do that for?" asked the astonished colonel.

"I'd like to, if he has to be shot."

"How old are you?" asked the colonel, hoping the boy was under age and he could discharge him from the army.

"I'm twenty, sir."

"Twenty? Were you enlisted as twenty? You're nothing but a child." There was no reply to this. Tears were standing in the boy's eyes.

"Take him away," said the colonel to the corporal, "and tell his captain to try and find some reason to get rid of him."

The commander heard no more of the recruit Private O'Neil until after the first fight in Cuba. Then, on looking over some papers that had come up to him from D company, he noticed that charges had been preferred against one of the men for cowardice.

colonel, suspecting that some boy

had flinched under his baptism of fire and needed to be carefully handled, directed that the accused man be brought to his headquarters. When this was done, who should appear but Private O'Neil.

"You're the man who was continually trying to get another man away from the guard when we were in Tampa, aren't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"And if I remember rightly you wanted to be shot in his place?"

"Yes, sir."

"What's become of him?"

"He's Private Thompson, sir," the corporal put in. "Lieutenant Blister withdrew the charge of mutiny on the ground that Thompson, being a recruit, didn't know any better than to strike an officer. Thompson has distinguished himself in the battle and has been made a sergeant."

"I don't understand why this boy was continually trying to save Thompson."

"They seemed to be great friends."

"Well, take him back where he came from and order Thompson to report to me in person."

"He won't tell you anything," said O'Neil.

"You impudent, cowardly youngster, what do you mean? Away with him," Thompson reported with an arm in a sling and a bandage around his head.

"I understand, my brave fellow," said his commander, "that you have been promoted for gallantry in the battle. Now, I wish you to tell me why this little chap who is to be tried for cowardice was constantly interfering in your behalf with the guard when we were at Tampa."

"I can't do that, colonel, unless you order me to tell you."

"Very well; I order you to tell."

"O'Neil isn't a man; he's a woman."

"Phew!"

"She's my wife. When I enlisted she followed me and enlisted, too, dressed as a man. I tried to make her go back to our kid, but she wouldn't. I wish you'd send her home."

"Orderly," cried the colonel, "go to the captain commanding D company and tell him to send Private O'Neil here."

Private O'Neil came, evidently fearful that the cat was out of the bag.

"You are to go north," said the colonel, "on the next train. You don't need a discharge since no such person exists. All I have to say to you is that you are a cowardly man and a brave woman."

FASHION ECHOES.

Furs Used in Millinery—Hints About New Skirts.

Sealskin, lynx, sable, black marten, ermine and mink are the millinery furs. Many of the new skirts are fitted with a seam over the right hip and a long straight dart over the left hip. A few of the simpler coats are made to fasten over the left shoulder. The empire frock is always a pretty one for the younger girls. This one is



GIRL'S EMPIRE DRESS.

made with a new and attractive berth. Made after the style illustrated, the model is adapted for party wear.

JUDIC CHOLET.

This May Manton pattern is out in sizes for girls of eight, ten and twelve years of age. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 723, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt delivery. When ordering use coupon.

No. Size

Name

Address

England's First Snuff.

Snuff taking was practically unknown in England until 1702. In that year Sir George Rooke burnt the French and Spanish shipping anchored in the port of Vigo and sacked the town. Besides large quantities of bullion and jewels, his booty included fifty tons of the finest snuff, which was brought to England and thrown on the market at a very low price. This novel form of taking tobacco rapidly caught on, and in a few years the snuffbox had to a large extent ousted the pipe. Connoisseurs used to accumulate special blends of snuff as nowadays they hoard choice cigars. When George IV. died the contents of his snuff cellar were sold for \$2,000.—London Globe.

The Lost Pill.

Mrs. Alley—Your "usand do wear's" 'air terrible short. Mrs. Slum—Yes, the coward!—London Mail.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

The following are registered at the Electric Hotel: D. H. Smith, W. A. Hollenbeck, Portland; J. D. Harris, Portland; G. A. Damon, Portland; Edward Jacobson, Seattle; N. R. Joshi, Aurora; E. E. Gordon, J. Vincent, R. E. McNeal, Woodland, Wash.; J. W. Griffin, Sioux City; M. J. Ludwig, city; J. F. Hastings, San Francisco; B. F. Wiseman, Gordon Lang, Portland; F. W. Larson, Portland.

CORRESPONDENCE

LOGAN

If "the voice of the people is the voice of the court" there is a prospect of a bridge across the Clackamas river between Logan and Barlow in the near future. A bridge at that place is a much needed improvement and will do much to stop company division or seceding talk.

Some one was mistaken about wild geese flying, it was only the stork, who called on Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Riebhoff, leaving a son, Wednesday, March 14.

A good time and music, "the very best" by Busch's orchestra was the verdict of those who attended the young folk's hop Saturday night.

Bruno Brederick started to Oregon City Sunday when his horse became frightened at an auto and ran away, breaking and upsetting the buggy. Autoists seem to enjoy this sort of a thing and fully half do not "toot" coming up behind teams. The river road is too narrow for teams and autos to pass in most places, especially around "Cape Horn." Some kind of court legislation or restriction should be made for roads like this one. A warning notice at either end of the grade compelling autoists to toot as they are supposed to do but do not often do.

The Young People's entertainment billed for March 16, at the Grange hall has been postponed until April some being sick and cannot practice so they have decided to wait awhile. Don't forget the Parent-Teacher meeting at the Grange hall Saturday, March 16. Come and help to make the meeting a success.

KELSO

A birthday party was given Wednesday March 6 at the home of C. J. Sindall in honor of his seventy-fifth birthday. In spite of the number of his years Mr. Sindall is hale and hearty and leads an active life. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Jonsend, Mr. and Mrs. John Lind, Mr. and Mrs. I. Scott, Mrs. Joel Jari, and Mrs. Robert Jonsend. A sumptuous dinner was served, after which a pleasant social time was enjoyed by all present.

A pleasant surprise party was given Mabel Jonsend Wednesday evening, March 6, by her schoolmates. Games and refreshments were enjoyed and all had a fine time.

Mr. Baumbach is fencing the Jonsend and Whipple tracts on the bluff. Jas. Wilson is building a new barn. H. Whipple and Mr. Shepperd are each settling out orchards on their bluff tracts, and will soon commence building.

Gilbert Jonsend is building a new barn. His brother is doing the work. Ernest Bonett and Art Dickson have taken a contract to log for Jonsend Bros.

F. W. Canning, Miss Elizabeth Canning, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jonsend and Mrs. Max Kligel attended the Grange at Sandy last Saturday.

The Morning Enterprise is the best breakfast food you can have.

STOP! LOOK! Listen?

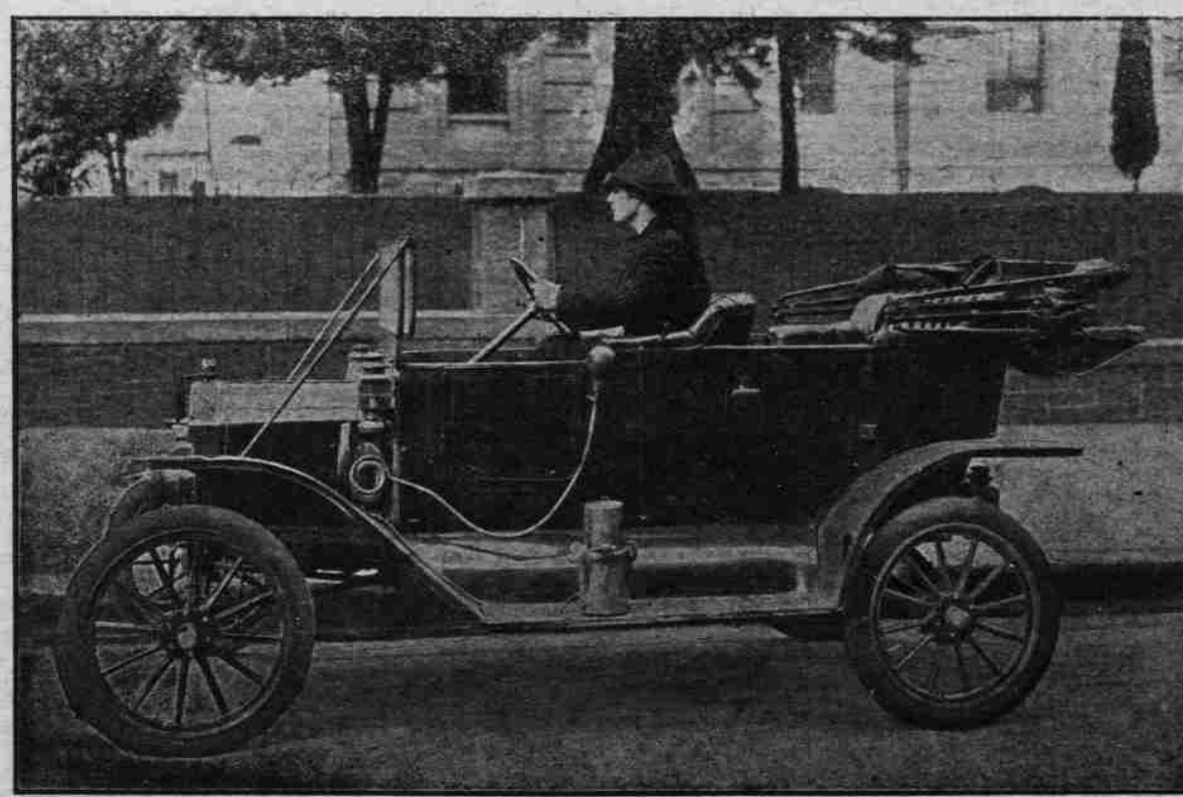
Working for the other fellow and
Get Busy for Yourself

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 Second Special Prize for the best 10 days showing will be an order on J. Levitt's Popular Store. This order is good for anything in his store worth up to \$15.00 or can be applied on a larger account. This order had ought to be worth every effort you can put forth.