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GROWTH
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WE HAVE
ALL THAT

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Oregon City ENTERPRISE

Maker of

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

The Cutlery Family.
"I call 'em the cutlery family."
"Why so?"
"Well, the daughter spoons, the father forks out the money and the mother knifes the other guests."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Haste to Reimburse.
While carrying a ladder through the crowded streets of Philadelphia the other day a big Irishman was so unfortunate as to break a plate glass window in a shop. Immediately dropping his ladder, the Celt broke into a run. But he had been seen by the shopkeeper, who dashed after him and caught him by the collar.

"See here!" angrily exclaimed the shopkeeper when he had regained his breath, "you have broken my window!"
"Sure I have," assented the Celt, "and didn't you see me running home to get the money to pay for it?"—New York Herald.

ONE MUST FEEL IT

By PHILIP VANDEVEER
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My engagement with Edith was short, sweet and fiery. We parted after a quarrel and never spoke again. The only things which passed between us after the break were the gifts I had bestowed upon her and our letters. When mine came back to me I tossed them into a drawer in a writing desk I kept for personal use in my home, intending to destroy them when I had time. But somehow I disliked to touch anything that reminded me of this love turned to hate.

My engagement to Mildred that followed was a very different affair. I resolved that I would write no such twaddle as I had written Edith. Mildred was one of those undemonstrative girls whose feelings are often very strong, but who keep them pent, fearing that some one may detect them. Such people rarely make friends. Those they meet casually are never drawn to them, but the few who break through their shells adore them.

Our engagement was a long one, for I was obliged not only to get the house in order, but first to get the house. I was satisfied that Mildred was the woman I wanted for a wife. We were companionable, interested in each other and our joint affairs and had complementary tastes. But there was no rush. When we parted and met our kiss was more like one between brother and sister than between lovers. Nevertheless we were wrapped up in each other.

Our engagement had lasted a year, and so used had I become to considering Mildred as my own personal property that I gradually dropped that few endearments I had been used to giving her. I was away from her frequently, and so great was my aversion after my experience with Edith—to love letters that I never wrote one to Mildred. Finally, during my absences I did not write her at all. Mildred never complained of this in the slightest. Indeed, she never wrote me except in reply to a letter of mine, and it was usually shorter and less demonstrative than mine.

Then came a thunderclap. While from home I received a letter from Mildred's sister Clara informing me that Mildred was intending on my return to break our engagement. The reason she would give was that she had found that she did not love me well enough to marry me. The real reason was my unlovely treatment of her. "You have mistaken her," wrote Clara. "She is brimful of romance, feeling everything that tends to bring out a grand passion. She loves you devotedly, as you would have known had you treated her in a way to bring out the strength of her passion."

With a mure blessing upon Clara for giving me a chance to avert the calamity before it should fall, I sat about the work of rectifying my mistake. I began at once a letter—ignoring, of course, the information I possessed—which would meet my Mildred's most

ardent desires. What was my disappointment, my chagrin, my terror, to discover that I could not write in the required vein. I wrote a dozen letters, none of which satisfied me. Those that were exuberant of love seemed to belie me; those in which I expressed what I conceived to be a full modicum of the tender passion seemed cold to me. Every one of them I destroyed. Whether it was that the attempt to write a love letter awakened a remembrance of my affair with Edith that had made such effusions repulsive to me I could not conjecture; I only knew that they were now impossible to me.

Then a brilliant thought struck me. I had once written such letters, and they were still in my possession. I could copy them, or when they did not enter into any particulars—were simply love letters—I might use the originals. I telegraphed Clara to send at once a package marked "To be destroyed" contained in a drawer at my desk at home. Two days later I received it by express.

Nearly all the letters began "Dearest," or "Dearest sweetheart," or "Dearest, sweetest, loveliest," with no name at the end of the string. I selected one which I had written during an absence from Edith, and it fitted the case exactly. With a little acid I took out the date and wrote another. I put in a postscript saying that since we had been engaged I had been longing—I put it "dying"—to write as I felt, but her coldness had induced me to refrain. Absence, which makes the heart grow fonder, had burst the bonds. Then, sealing the epistle, I sent it to Mildred.

I received a reply which thrilled me with delight. The poor girl poured out her heart as spontaneously as a bird singing for its mate. The spell was broken. I was enabled to reply in kind. When I returned we sprang into each other's arms, a pair of real lovers.

That was years ago. Now that I have been married twenty years, my power of writing love letters to my wife has deserted me. Feeling that a cold, unlovely condition was arising between us, once when on a journey I sent her one of the letters I had written to my first love. Expecting that it would draw us together as had been done in the past. This is the reply I received:

I have just taken from the postman a letter from you which makes me fear you have gone daff. I am fearfully anxious to try to get some one to telegraph me at once an explanation. I am ready to go to you at once if you have received a stroke

LIFE'S STRUGGLE.
What shall we do with this life of ours—bear it patiently and bravely? Yes; bear it patiently and bear it bravely, and more. Take it up gladly as a heritage; enjoy it rationally; trust God, not fearing to use what he gives, and go forward with all courage. If we live truly we shall count no duty small and no sacrifice great. We shall love strongly, aspire unceasingly and find life's highest end in being.—Charles A. Murdock.

not a transient.
Hubbubs—So you don't agree that the age of miracles is past, eh? Subbubs—Not on your life! There's a man out my way who has had the same cook for nearly a year.—Philadelphia Record.

Because He Isn't.
"If the keeper of a jail is a jailer, why isn't the keeper of a prison a prisoner?"—Exchange.

Marriages in England.
Marriages in England must take place between the hours of 8 a. m. and 3 p. m.

Swimming and Running.
To cover a hundred yards takes an expert swimmer about six times as long as a champion sprinter.

China's Tobacco.
China grows a great quantity of tobacco, but it is all of a somewhat low grade.

Iron Mills.
The first iron rolling and slitting mill in Pennsylvania was erected at Thornby in 1746.

Pretty Slow.
Innkeeper—Going to make an early start to see the glacier today, I see. Do you know, it moves at the rate of only one mile an hour? Tourist—Yes, but my wife is so slow getting ready that I'm afraid we'll miss it after all.—Traveler's Gazette.

Where the Paint Was.
Regular Customer (who has just entered restaurant)—Strong smell of paint here, William. Waiter (coughing apologetically and indicating young women about to leave table)—Yessir—soon pass off, sir—they're just going.—Punch.

Opposites.
Wigwag—The secret of a happy married life, they say, is to marry one's opposite.

Cynicus—Yes; I have frequently remarked that your wife was a most charming woman.—Philadelphia Record.

His Oversight.
"He asked her when he proposed if she knew how to keep house."
"That was a happy thought."
"Yes, and still he overlooked a bet."
"How was that?"
"He forgot to ask her if she knew how to keep still."—Houston Post.

How He Gained Success.
"Didn't he make a failure of life at first?"
"Well, yes; he failed at everything until he struck the happy idea of selling advice on how to succeed to young men who have more ambition than sense."—Chicago Post.

What They Missed.
"Did you attend the Wilson obsequies?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle. "Gracious, no," replied her hostess. "Have they had some? Why, me and Josiah was at the funeral of their grand mother only last week."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Where He Is Weak.
"My husband has no idea of the value of money."
"Why, I thought he was a good business man?"
"He thinks he is, but I can't get him to realize what a lovely hat I can buy for \$10."

THE SMOOTH HANDLE.
Every tomorrow has two handles. We can take hold of it by the handle of anxiety or the handle of faith.—Emerson.

CHRISTENSEN HAS FIVE HUNDRED PARTY

A. C. Christensen entertained a few of his friends at Five Hundred at his home at Bolton Saturday evening. The rooms were very prettily decorated with Oregon grape and Easter lilies. Refreshments were served and a most enjoyable time was had by those attending.

Present were: Mr. and Mrs. Christensen, Mr. and Mrs. August Raket, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Doty, Mrs. Anna Johnston, Miss Ella Crummell, Miss Miller, Miss Gertrude Sigardson, Miss Erna Draper, Miss Nellie Lindquist, Miss Nancy Lindquist, Miss Mary Lindquist, Miss Edna Simons, Miss Maud Lightbody, Messrs. August Christensen, Jack Draper, Leon Draper, Harry Bressler, Ernest Douglas, John Montgomery, Jack Payne, Fred Baker.

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

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

John B. Bowman to C. F. and Ida Hurst, 3.956 acres of section 28, township 3 south, range 4 east; \$1200.

W. H. and Mercy G. Bromley to Carl C. Vance, land in section 29, township 2 south, range 1 east; 450.8

Herman and Bertha Bethke to Zobeda Schawper, south-half of lot 4, block 43, Oregon Iron & Steel Company's first addition to Oswego; \$10.

The Mount Hood Company to Mount Hood Railway & Power Company, land in Clackamas County; \$10.

John C. and Minnie Elliott to Valentine Kirchbaum, 11 acres of section 32, township 1 south, range 3 east; \$1.

B. S. and Alice Payne to Frank H. Lawton lots 5 and 18, block 93, first subdivision of portion of Oak Grove; \$1.

Frank G. and Lella S. Owen to Glenmorrie Company, land in sections 9, 10, 11, 14, 15, township 2 south, range 1 east; \$1.

The Glenmorrie Company to Frank G. Owen, land in sections 9, 10, 11, 14, 15, township 2 south, range 1 east; \$1.

The Glenmorrie Company to S. B. Stewart, land in Glenmorrie Park; \$10.

B. F. and E. R. Hart to A. F. Hersher, land in section 6, township 3 south, range 3 east; \$10.

Ora Erion Fowler and James Fowler et al to Theodore Vogler and Otto Gerber land in section 27, township 1 south range 3 east; \$1.

Mrs. Ora Fowler, administratrix to Theodore Vogler and Otto Gerber, land in section 27, township 1 south, range 3 east; \$1.

A. Faulkner and Mary Short to Otto Gerber and Theodore Vogler, land in section 27, township 1 south, range 3 east; \$1.

J. H. and Anna Colby to John B. Hurst, lots 1, 2, 3, block 1, Weed's Addition to Canby; \$1300.

E. B. Marshall to Hans Nelson, 5 acres of section 28, township 1 south, range 4 east; \$10.

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

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.