

LLOYD WILLIAMS STRANGELY GONE

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cars have been questioned but not one remembers seeing him on a car, and, of course, do not know whether he made the transfer at the Golf Links as he had planned.

Mr. Williams is one of the best known and most popular young men in Clackamas County. His father, Eli Williams, was a pioneer and lived in Estacada for many years. He subsequently moved to Oregon City and was the County Assessor for two terms. The son was educated here, and several years ago he became a deputy in the County Recorder's office. He was elected recorder two years ago, and has made a capable official.

The day before his disappearance Mr. Williams filed his petitions as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Recorder and informed his friends that he expected to be re-elected. He had only one opponent for the nomination and so convinced were the Democrats that he would be elected there was no candidate for the Democratic nomination. The fact that he was so confident of his re-election, in connection with his fondness for his family and his freedom from trouble of any kind, is considered strong argument in favor of the theory that he has been drowned or slain. His friends scout the idea that he has deserted his family because of his intense interest in his wife and children.

Besides being an Elk, Mr. Williams is a Mason, a Knight of Pythias, and is a member of several other organizations. He is a member of the Commercial Club, and always took a deep interest in the welfare of the city and county.

Mrs. Williams, who is a deputy in the Recorder's office, although bordering on prostration as a result of her husband's strange disappearance, has attended to his business affairs since his departure. His mother, Mrs. Eli Williams, of Portland, came here Wednesday night and is eagerly awaiting any news of her son. She also is almost prostrated. Mr. Williams is about 35 years of age.

Pigtails in England.

It is not so very long since the pigtail disappeared not merely from the army and navy, but even from every day civilian life in England. Waist long pigtails were the fashionable wear in England about 1740, and before that the bag wig had been adorned with a pigtail looped up in a black silk bag. As late as 1858 an old gentleman was seen in Chesapeake with his gray hair tied behind in a short cue, and even today we can find a relic of the pigtail, for the three pieces of black velvet on the dress tunics of officers in the Royal Welsh Fusiliers are the remains of the ribbon with which the cue was tied.—London Chronicle.

She Surrendered.

"Do you know," he said, "that every time I look at you I have thoughts of revenge?"
"Why?" she gasped.
"Because," he answered, "revenge is sweet."
Then she told him she thought tomorrow would be a good time to see papa.—London Telegraph.

The Spider And the Fly

By HELEN BELL.

"Mildred, are you going to keep me dangling for ever? Why not put me out of my misery by telling me you won't marry me and have done with it?"

"I have no such idea," she replied.
"Why not?"
"Oh, it's very nice to have some one to be devoted to me, to bring me candy and violets and all that."

"This was not the reason, at least the sole reason, why she kept him dangling." The main one was—to put it figuratively—he was a ripe pear hanging from a tree and there was another girl under the tree waiting for him to drop. He didn't know that she knew about this other girl, but he did know he wished to drop into the other girl's mouth. He was committed to the one he was talking to and trying to have her shake the tree while the other girl stood ready to catch him when he fell.

"I tell you what we'll do," he said. "I'm tired of this business. I can't sleep nights. Sometimes I think you are going to make me happy, and sometimes I think you aren't. If I knew you wouldn't have me I'd try to forget you. Let's stop this indecision and decide the matter by chance."

"How by chance?"
"Well, we might play a game of cards for it. Make it euchre. If I beat you the best three games in five you give me 'Yes' for an answer; if you beat me three out of five you say 'No.'"

"I don't care; get out the cards."
He was not only an expert at the game of euchre, but an expert at dealing the cards. He could stack them, too, without half trying. He threw the cards for the deal and won it. Dealing, he turned up a nine spot. She passed, and he turned it down. She made it spades and won two points. He heaved a sigh from down in his stomach. She dealt and turned a knave. He passed. She took it up and won another two points. He groaned. The deal being his, he turned a ten spot, took it up and lost the game.

"What did you take it up on that hand for?" she asked. "You had only two trumps, an ace and a queen, with nothing back."
He looked a trifle confused. "You were so near out," he explained, "that I thought I'd better plunge."

She said nothing, but knit her brows, then drew down the corners of her mouth.

The second game he won. He didn't intend to win it, but she sent him for the last box of candy he had sent her, and while he was out she stacked the cards, dealing him a hand with five trumps in it, including two bowers and an ace.

He feigned merriment, but she was not deceived.
Then he won a game, and she won a game, and it stood two games for each. Beginning the deciding game, he dealt and turned a queen.

"I don't see any use of your turning a queen from the bottom of the pack,"

she said, "when there was a jack on top."

To prove her words she turned the first card he had dealt her. It was the knave of clubs.

"How stupid of me," he said. "I thought to get an advantage and I got a backset. It's no use for me to cheat."
"It's no use unless you have a softy for an opponent. Deal the hand again."

He knew that she was watching him with the eye of a cat. There was no use trying to deal himself good hands or her poor ones. The luck was in his favor, or, rather, considering what he was trying to do, against him. It was impossible to lose. He was obliged to win.

"Oh, my darling!" he exclaimed. "How happy I am!" But there was no great warmth in his tone.

"Do you mean to hold me after cheating?"
"I cheat! I made a mess of that and lost by it, though I gained in the main. Still, if you feel that I have taken an unfair advantage of you"—

"Oh, no. Everything is fair in war and in love." There was a deep meaning in her tone when she said this. He winced. He had started with that idea, but had come out at the little end of the horn.

"Suppose," he said musingly, "we play a single game double or quits?"
"What do you mean by that?"
"Either you marry me tonight or not at all."

She thought awhile, turning the proposition over in her mind, then said she believed she'd do it.

They played the game, but she caught him trying to get rid of a couple of bowers and insisted on his playing his original hand. By this time she had learned to turn a low card in dealing from the bottom of the pack. These two matters, taken together, gave him the game.

She considered not that she had beaten him, but her rival. She led him to the slaughter at once.

They lived a cat and dog life for a couple of years, when they secured a divorce, he paying her a fine alimony. Then he married the girl who had waited for him to drop. It was rather a roundabout way of securing happiness, but in the end all were benefited. Had the fly extricated itself from the spider's web one of the three would have been at a disadvantage. As it was it was an equitable transaction.

Consoling.

Elderly Wooer—I hope you are not impressed by the silly sentimentalists who hold that because you've married once you ought not to marry again? Pretty Widow—Don't let that worry you, dear. I've no such prejudice. My own dear mother was married three times, and I only hope that in all things I may follow her example.

How It Seems to Him.

Jack—They say that a dynamo or anything that attracts will affect one's watch. Tom—That's right. Whenever I call on an attractive young lady my watch goes like the deuce.—Boston Transcript.

Gingers.

A worthless dog and a bad reputation are hard things to lose.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Milady's Mirror

Care of the Skin.

When the complexion is sallow or there is a tendency to spots and blotches facial massage will do much to improve matters. This massage is most effective when it follows steaming or washing the face in hot water and can only be done at night.

Dip the tips of the fingers in a good cold cream and rub it into the skin with a gentle, circular motion, taking care to stroke across, not down any lines that exist, and not omitting the hollows about the eyes and nose. Stroke upward from beneath the chin. This tends to reduce a double chin and round out a thin face.

Massage until the last trace of cream has vanished. In the morning bathe with cold or tepid water and dust with prepared oatmeal, which prevents redness and roughness.

This massage improves the circulation as well as cleansing the skin, but one must remember that it is necessary to have good health before one can be sure of a good, clear complexion.

Diet has a great effect on the appearance, so if the skin is oily it is necessary to avoid all rich and greasy food. Wiping the face occasionally with diluted eau de cologne is beneficial in the case of an oily skin, and lemon juice is excellent for cleansing purposes. A few drops of ammonia or a pinch of borax in the water with which the face is washed is also helpful.

If there is a tendency to superfluous hair on the face care must be taken what cream is used. The continued use of peroxide of hydrogen will lighten the growth, but nothing permanently removes the hair but electrolysis.

A good plan, however, for those who cannot afford this method is to persevere with the use of peroxide, applying it several times daily and placing a little pad of cotton wool damped with the peroxide on the place affected at night.

This weakens the growth and makes it easier to remove the hair with tweezers, an operation which must also be repeated daily, but for a time is effectual.

These methods need perseverance, and they do not effect a permanent cure. But it is worth while taking trouble to reduce such a disfiguring and trying affliction.

It is quite easy and far more economical to make one's own creams and toilet mixtures. And, for another thing, one can then be sure that all ingredients are harmless and of best quality only.

Here are some simple recipes:

A GOOD MASSAGE CREAM.

Lanolin 2½ ounces
Spermaceti 2 drams
White vaseline 2 ounces
Cocanut oil 2 ounces
Sweet almond oil 2 ounces
Tincture of benzoin ½ dram

Melt the first five ingredients together and heat until the mass stiffens. Adding the benzoin, drop by drop, during this process. Violet or other ex-

tract can be added if liked.

COLD CREAM FOR THE FACE.

Rosewater 2 ounces
Almond oil 2 ounces
Spermaceti 1 ounce
White wax 1 ounce

Mix as above with any favorite perfume.

LOWER ELECTRIC RATES

As a result of economic methods and the acquirement of additional facilities, the PORTLAND RAILWAY, LIGHT & POWER COMPANY takes a great deal of pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Oregon City and the surrounding territory an important reduction in its electric light and power rates.

IMPORTANT

It has been the constant policy of the Company to give good service at reasonable rates. The Company is more interested than anybody else in building up a bigger, busier and better Portland, and it fully recognizes the important influence of low rates and good service. The new lighting rate is 9, 7 and 4c per kilowatt hour. Details of this reduction and the conditions involved can be secured upon application at any of the Company's offices. Several months will be required to change over the 31,000 accounts which this reduction in lighting rates will affect. In order that our patrons may be put to the least possible inconvenience, new contracts will be mailed beginning May 1st. The Company earnestly requests that these be signed, witnessed and returned to the Company's representative in Oregon City as promptly as possible, thus avoiding the possibility of waiting in line at the office.

Portland Railway, Light and Power Company

MAIN OFFICE SEVENTH & ALDER STS.
PHONES MAIN 6688 AND A. 6131.

An Important Guest.
"That banquet tonight can't get along without me."
"You have a very good opinion of yourself. Billed for a speech?"
"No; I was invited to listen."—Kansas City Journal.

The Enterprise automobile contest is the most popular thing ever pulled off in the Willamette Valley.

The time to read the Morning Enterprise is at the breakfast table or a little before.

Watch the automobile contest.

STOP! LOOK! Listen?

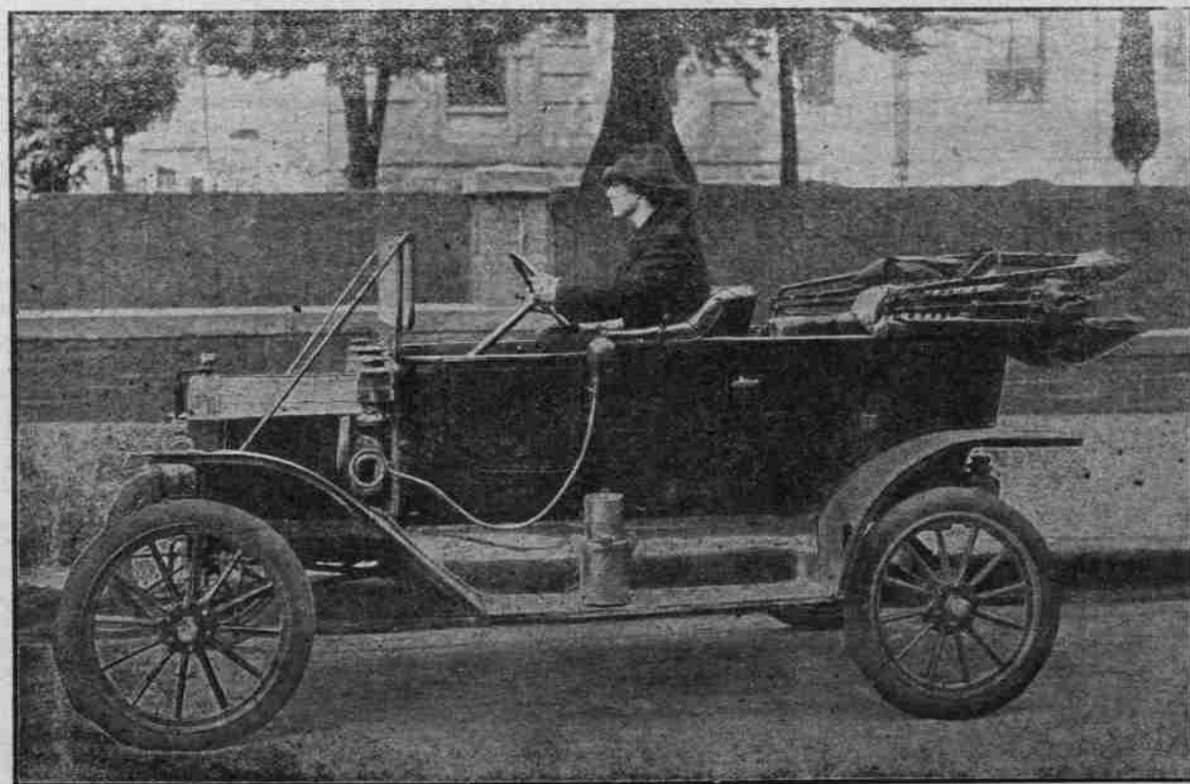
Working for the other fellow and
Get Busy for Yourself

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 very ten days.

The Fourth Special Prize for the best 10 days showing will be an order on some local merchant. 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.