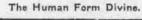
## A Lot of Bargains

In the closing out of our Dry Goods Department. We are bound to clean it up and our

#### PRICES ARE DOWN

To where you can't afford to pass them INVESTIGATE

## J. LEVITT





#### **LOCAL BRIEFS**

Dr. J. A. van Brakle, licensed osteopathic physician, 806 Washington A. L. Jones, of Beaver Creek, was in this city Monday.

John Gillett, who has been ill for several days, is slightly improved. Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Josi, of Clair-

mont, were in this city Sunday. Mrs. Kate Shannon has gone to Wichita, Kansas, where she will visit relatives.

Miss Alice Goettling, who has been seriously ill for several days, is improving. Mrs. Brown, of New Era, was in

this city Monday, the guest of Mrs. G. W. Grace. Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Friel, Sr., of

Sandy, were in this city on business Monday. Mrs. Roy McFarland, of Portland, was in this city Sunday visiting Mr.

and Mrs. James McFarland. Alfred Guerrier, of Logan, was in city on business Sunday, and while here visited relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene LaForest, of Portland, were in this city Sunday visiting the former's mother, Mrs.

Mary LaForest Mrs. Guy LaSalle and little child. after visiting with Mrs. LaSalle's mother, Mrs. Hubbard, of Corvallis,

have returned to their home at Gladstone. International stock food-Lawn Dressing Meat and Bone fetilizer.

Fertilizers for rose and flower gardens. Oregon Commission Company Miss Nellie Miller, one of the prominent teachers of Clackamas county was in this city Sunday being the guest of her sister, Mrs. Paul Nau-

Miss Nellie Swafford and Harold Swafford, who left Saturday evening for Saiem, where they visited with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Swafford, have returned home.

Mrs. Don Meldrum and two children, Maxime and Doris, who have been visiting at aBger, the former's home, and with her mother, Mrs. Parker, returned to Oregon City Sunday evening. They have been gone for about three weeks.

John Riegleby, of New London, Wisconsin, has arrived in Oregon City and will visit his aunt, Mrs. J. Gladstone. This is Mr. Tufts, cl Rickleby's first visit to Oregon, and he is already much impressed with the climate, and may decide to locate here.

Mrs. Paul Nauman was operated upon at the Oregon City Hospital Sunday morning for appendicitis, and on Monday was much improved. Mrs. Nauman's mother, Mrs. F. A. Miller, of Hubbard, is in this city, and will remain until her daughter is able to be taken to her home.

The ordinary home sickness, colds, sore throat, headaches, cold hands, cold feet, nervousness, bowel troubles, etc., are quickly cured and stay cured, by the common-sense principles of the New Practical Psychology. You can be taught how. Address Prof. E. Irving, 310 Monroe street,

Portland, Oregon. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Robinson and two sons, of Portland, were in this city Sunday, and while here visited

•

#### LUMBER

BUILDING .MATERIALS. OF ALL KINDS at the old stand

### Harris Saw Mill

Address, W. T. Harris, Oregon City Oregon, Route 3. Both Phones, Home Beaver Creek, Pacific, Farmers 4

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relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Robinson have just returned from an extensive visit to California, having visited at their former home at Chico, and other points in California.

You can't make a mistake when you buy Fall City Butter. It's always fresh and sweet at Harris' Grocery.

Miss Minnie Klemsen, who has been employed at the Levitt store, has resigned her position to accept a sim-Miss Klemsen has had a great deal of experience in this line, having been of the large department stores in Portland before being associated with the Levitt

The New Practical Psychology is not a religion, and it has no quarrel with good physicians. It scientifically directs the forces of the body to give perfect health, and it does it quickly and permanently.

Kenneth Latourette, who has been instructor in history in the Yale Col-lege at Chang Sha, China, has return-ed to Oregon City, having come as far as San Francisco on the Persia. Mr. Latourette will spend the summer with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Latourette, in this city when he expects to return to China. Fred C. Charman, formerly an Oregon City boy, is freight cerk on the Persia, which Mr. Latourette took passage

Get Fall City Butter made in Clackamas County 65 cents per roll at Harris' Grocery.



day's sketch is the feature which is noticeaby unusual. This frock is of dull grey shot taffeta. The simple peasant blouse has a wide one-sided rever of black satin. The arrange-ment of the long pointed tabs of white soutache and silk on grey sat-in which cross beneath this rever in also. Shall it be a race?" the opposite direction giving a surplice effect. There is a little shield of lace and the plain sleeves have narrow turned-back cuffs of the soutache-embroidered satin. The fullness of the skirt is placed entirely on one side falling from beneath a occupies the left side.

#### WARDROBE HINTS.

Corsage Bouquets of Orchids and

Lilies on Evening Frocks. Corsage bouquets of orchids, lilies of the valley and violets, wonderfully natural even to the perfume, are being worn to lend a finishing touch of color to the evening gowns.

Gorgeous new evening slippers are shown this season to match the most exquisite toilets. Those of black brocade, with emerald and gold, are most distingue with a black gown, and many of the evening slippers have reverted to the fashion of a former time and have ribbons attached that are wound around the insten and ankles like the sandals of a ballet girl.

The empire nightgown Illustrated will appeal to the woman who makes



AN EMPIRE NIGHTGOWN her own underwear. It is cut in one piece and is therefore very easy to put JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in three sizes-small 34 or 36, medium 38 or 40, large 42 or 44. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 7299, and it will be promptly for-warded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt deliv When ordering use coupon.

A Story of a Labyrinth

By CLARISSA MACKIE 

It was a June evening. The old Doughton mansion was bathed in the light of the rising moon, which flooded fate they dealt out to me. the old fashioned garden and showed the ancient maze called "the spider web." In the very center of the maze. the spot so difficult to attain, some

thing white gleamed. Molly Doughton was standing there picking the great white bride roses that formed a snowy pyramid in the center of the spider web

I hastened down the path which led to one of the many entrances to this puzzling maze formed of trimly cut hedges of boxwood. Its exact age I did not know, but it was very old. "Who is that?" called Molly across

the web. "Jack," I answered. "Stay where you are, Molly. I'm coming after you." "If you can," she laughed gayly.



"HURRY, JACK!" SHE BREATHED SOFTLY. "Stephen says he can thread the maze "Come on, Jack," he urged.

"Very well." "And the victor receives a bunch . bride roses," declared Molly from the

center. "What is a bride rose compared to strip of the embroidered satin which a bride?" demanded Stephen argumentatively. "For my part I'd rather

"Don't be too fussy over your re ward," interrupted Molly coolly "Nothing is lovelier than roses in June, and if you don't care for the trophy you

needn't enter the contest." "I'm glad to take a chance on anything you offer, Miss Molly," cried Ste phen hastily. "Confound this spider web. This makes three times I've come out at the very place i started

from!" "Same here!" I complained bitterly "Is there any time limit on this race. Molly?"

"Of course! When the clock strikes 12 everything and everybody vanishes like magie!"

"Good for me!" crowed Stephen sud denly. "I didn't return that time. I'm getting ahead some!"

I was swearing softly to myself, for I was starting again for the fifth time. I could see Stephen plugging away ahead of me, and I knew he was near

ing the goal of desire. I felt that I must battle with him if he carried off the bunch of white roses that Molly was plucking for the victor. Again I started bravely forth, keeping my eyes away from Molly, and so I, like Stephen, passed by the fateful turning and entered one of the inner circles of the web nearer the center.

"I'm a spider," declared Molly. "You are flies, of course. I shall put to death the one that comes within my reach!" "Happy death!" murmured Stephen sentimentally.

"Foolish fly!" jeered Molly. I was silent. Somehow this race was a matter of life and death to me. I felt that if I reached Molly's side first

the victory might prove an opening for me to say something important to herto declare my love. It needed moon light and June magic to bolster up my courage, for I was fearfully afraid of women and of Molly Doughton in particular. If only Stephen Drake had not been

there. But he was there and a formidable obstacle, for now we were in the same box bordered path with Molly several

yards beyond us. At that moment she appeared to me to be the unattainable.

"Which road do you take, Jack?" demanded Stephen genially. I looked up to see that there was

choice of two paths to take now. This was the most difficult turning of all. If one chose the wrong turning here he might go back to the outer edge of the web and have to begin all over again. Of course the right turn would bring one nearer to the center.

Once when I was a boy Molly's brother Tom and I had spent a night in that wretched spider's web. We had essayed to thread its intricacles at twilight and had become lost within its mazes Too proud spirited to call for deliverence, we had wandered around and around until, tired out, we fell asleep to awaken on the outer edge of the web with our indignant relatives bending over us. Since then I had refused to enter its mysteries.

Tonight, however, with Molly standing in the center, the prospect was alfuring.

If Stephen Drake had not been

there! But he was there and much in "Which road do you take, Jack?" he

repeated. I looked at the two openings. The inner one appeared to lead to the goal and yet might traitorously land me without the web. The outer one might

lead me by devious ways to Molly. Something drew my eyes to the ground, and there in the narrow way between the box rows I saw white rose petals scattered. They drifted here and there along the ground like to the outer opening. My vein of sentiment prompted me to choose to follow the rose petals and abide by whatever

"I'll take the outer way." I said and stepped past him into a path where more petals flecked the way.

Stephen chose the inner opening that circled pearer to Molly and apparently led directly to her side. My heart almost stopped beating at the sight of ing young baseball outfits. Jimmy Mc-Stephen drawing so close to Mollymy Molly, I cried in my heart.

"Jack," Molly called out-was there a note of anxlety in her sweet voice-"you are standing still?" "Coming!" I called lustily, and start

ed anew on my race over the white It was singular that they should lead

heart beat faster. I was drawing lengue championship. Dooin's first nearer the goal! Stephen was ahead of me, though. All at once I heard a groan of disgust from his direction and saw him

bearing away on an ever widening circle. "Going home?" I called out, "Looks like it," he grunted. "What would happen if I jumped over these

hedges and landed beside you, Molly?" "You'd be out of the game," declared Molly. "Not fair!" I called. "It's a tedious journey," complained Stephen as his path drew him away

the distance-why, I have walked miles tonight!" "Isn't it worth the goal?" challenged

from us. "I've worn out a pair of shoes already, and if I had measured

Molly. "Yes, indeed! Coming back now. Molly!" he called out more cheerfully. There I was plodding away, follow ing those rose petals along the narrow paths of the maze. Sometimes they led away in a wide circuit from the center and quite discouraged me from ever reaching Molly. Again they brought me so close to Molly that I could smell the sheaf of white rose she

held in her arms I compared the maze to Molly herself-sometimes approachable, sometimes distant and puzzling-and I had been for months striving to thread the maze of her moods and reach her heart. Even now I did not dare think what the outcome of my daring question would be.

All at once Stephen gave a whoop of delight

"I'm on the right track now," he bellowed joyfully. "This is a cinch. Watch me! I paused to watch him. I was not

far from Molly. It would not take many more turnings for me to reach her provided the rose petals still pointed the way. Who had lost them-Molly, purposely?

Stephen was hastening through the aisles of the maze with astonishing speed. It certainly looked as though he had solved the secret. From the house came the sound of a plano. Molly's sister. Sylvia was playing Chopin waltzes.

"I'm coming, Molly," panted Stephen as he approached. Then Molly's voice, low and anxious,

drifted across the intervening rows of boxwood bedge. "Hurry, Jack!" she breathed softly. I hurried; nay, I fairly galloped

around the circle, following those blessed rose petals to the center of the

spider web. An agonized howl came from Stephen Drake. His treacherous path had suddenly gone astray and led him out into

the midst of the herb garden. "Good night, greedy spider!" he called back to Molly. "I'm going to soothe myself with music."

"Good night, happy fly!" teased Molly. But her sweet voice trembled, for now that Stephen had gone to Sylvia she and I were alone in the gardenalone in the spider web!

Only a few rows of boxwood separated us, and the white rose petals were scattered along the path I was to follow.

It led me straight to the slim white figure standing there among the bride Poses, and when I took her into my arms and my face was crushed against hers and the fragrant white petals I knew that she had been waiting for me all along in the maze of circumstances-and she herself had drifted white petals of hope along my path. just as this June pight she had dropped white rose petals to guide me to her place in the center of the web.

It was not yet midnight, and yet, true to Molly's prophecy, everything and everybody vanished from my happy sight-that is, everybody save Molly.

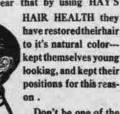
## Almost Lost Their **Positions**

Young Looking, Up-to-date Men Are Wanted

Grey-haired men look too old They are pushed aside---often discharged. Hundreds write us every year that by using HAY'S

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Don't be one of the old-looking ones-beusing HAY'S HAIR HEALT.I to day-it will keep you among the young ones. Huntley Bros. Co. sell it for 50c and \$1.00 or from Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N

HUNTLEY BROS. CO.

## WATCHSTAHLAND DOOIN THIS YEAR

Young Baseball Leaders May Spring Big Surprise.

#### vagrant flakes of snow, and they led PILOT TWO STRONG TEAMS.

Philadelphia Club Looks More Nifty Now Than It Did This Time Last Year-Boston Team Ought to Give Athletics a Good Run.

On looks Charley Dooin and Garland Stahl have two mighty healthful look-Aleer, who never had much tuck as a manager, and Horace Fogel, who was never rated very high as a baseball editor, appear set to encounter huge gobs of tuck as baseball presidents. All of which shows that our world is a funny. funny world.

The Phillies have an unmistakably so persistently along the path. My big chance to capture the National mount might have gone merrily waltzing over the plate a year ago if he had encountered anything like as much good luck as he encountered poor fortune. The clever Charles' layout is



Photo by American Press Association. BUCK O'BRIEN, BOSTON AMERICANS' CRACK

YOUNG PITCHER. even niftier looking this spring than it mers have delivered; Luderus has shown that Dooin put it over Herrman, Griffith, Fogel et al. when he made that gigantic swap with Cincin-

cate that he was going to blow as the director general of this crack young team. So there is little, if anything, to worry about in his case. He is a star hitter, a star catcher and a star hustler, and also the satisfactory skipper truly good looking squad. The Cubs, the old class of the baseball world,

have been shot to pieces. The Cubs will be lucky to finish in

the Big Four. The Pirates are not the great team

they were in former sensons. Giants May Not Come Back.

The Giants had all the luck last season, and of course they will get that same masterly ride. Just the same, it is doubtful if they will come back. That whipping the Athletics gave them last October won't do them any good. Then the mighty Matty must remain as good as ever, and Marquard must duplicate his 1911 record. Dooin looks to own a better squad than Mc-Graw, and the dope chart will show that the Phillies were whaling the Giants with a beautiful regularity last summer up to the time that Dooin ex-

perienced his long run of misfortune. As for Stahl, the other young skiphas had a lot, an awful lot, put up with a team that looks mighty good. Secondly, he has to prove to be the owner of a wonderful executive base ball noodle, as no manager in either major body is surrounded by so much McAleer, president, is a wise geek. one of the coming wise boys of the game. Taylor has ever been conspicuous. Stahl has got to handle this trio as well as his ball players. Then, thirdly. Stahl has got to come back a demon first sacker.

Stahl is of high type, as well educated and highly polished a man as there is in baseball. He mixes well with his players. His early form, both as a manager and player, is very O. K.

# HAIR HEALTH they have restored their hair CLOCK MADE IN 1702

In the display windoy of the Bur- Wash.: Mrs. Minnie Myers tablishment for repair, and which Myers, Portland; Mrs. Inez Mabel has a history in connection. The old Cook, Portland; James Melburn Myrelic, is an heirloom in the Em- ers, Lebanon. The grandchildren are mons family of Jennings Lodge. It Mrs. Eva Cook, Portland; Allen Myfrom the walnut case before bringing Francis Fairweather, of Tacoma,

## Plan Your Vacation Now

East=Seashore or Mountains

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the East, going or returning through California or via Porland with go-ng limit 15 days. Final return limit Oct, 31st.

Sale Dates

April, 25, 26, 27 July, 2, 3, 6, 7, 11, 12, 15, 16, May, 2, 3, 4, 9, 10, 11, 14, 20, 22, 23, 26, 29, 30, 31 August 1, 2, 3, 6, 7 12 15 16 22 23 29 30 31 15, 17, 18, 24, 29 June 1 6 7 8 13 14 15 17 18

19 20 21 24 2527 28 29 Sept. 4 5 6 7 8 11 12 30 Imperial Council Mystic Shrine, Los Angeles, April 30 to May 4th

Raisin Day April 30th.

Newport--Yaquina Bay
Offers Many advantages for a seashore outing. Low fares from all points in Oregon, reasonable hotel rates, outdoor amusements and all the

The New P. R. & N. Beaches

Tillamook, Garibaldi (Bayocean), Tillamook, Garibaldi (Bayocean), Lake Lytle, Ocean Lake Park, Twin Rocks, Tillamook Beach and Bay City will open a new field for a summer outing. Low round trip fares from all points in Oregon.

Call on our nearest Agent for full information as to East Bound Excursion fares, routes, stop-overs, etc., or write to

JOHN M. SCOTT, General Passenger Agent. Portland, Oregon Eat Californa Raisins,

**Dust Proof** Germ Proof A RIBBON Grocers The Loaf That Always Pleases

porary case has been made. The clock is of hand made, and was con- John Myers Beatie, structed in the year of 1702, and cost \$350 then. It not only tells the time William Beatie, Oregon City; Marof day but also the movements of the

## MYERS FAMILY

the late Abraham Myers, who arrived | man, Thomas J. Myers, W. E. Myin Kentucky from Germany many ers, and Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Myers years ago, was held at the Woodmen Thomas J. Alldredge, were also in at-Hall Sunday, April 28, when about tendance, as was also Mrs. Kate Fanwas last April. Alexander and Chal- 110 members of the families, the late no and August Fanno, of Portland. er" of the descendants to arrange for be held in Oregon City September 15, 1912, at which time there will be Dooin acted like a regular pilot last | many more of the descendants in atseason. His mistakes were few and tendance. The great grandchildren there was absolutely nothing to indi- of Abraham Myers are the late John Myers, well known in this city as well as in Portland as "Honest John," a former resident of Oregon City, who arrived in California from Missouri in the year of 1852, coming to Oregon in the year of 1859; W. H. H. Myers, who came from Missouri in 1853; to all outward appearances. He has a Clay, Mrs. Anne Guerin, William, Mary Wright, Mrs. Myers Green Ware W. W., J. D. Myers coming in 1856 were in attendance, and who is a across the plains by ox team. The families of these were in attendance Sunday. The Green family as well as the Myers family was well represented at this gathering. Harmon Green, brother-in-law of the late John gon City; Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Shaw, Myers, his wife, deceased, being Mr. Myers' sister, was in attendance, as well as his children and their child- Clarence Rands, of Eastern Washingren. Mr. Green and wife came to

Oregon in 1870. The day's program opened with an address of welcome, this being by William W. Myers, and was followed by the invocation Ware, after which all sat down to a bountiful luncheon, the toastmaster being Clay Myers, of Portland There Robert, Mary, Laura and Helen Green were four long tables for the guests, and prettily decorated with dogwood blossoms and ferns to with the decorations of the banquet room. Presiding over the banquet were Mrs. E. L. Shaw, Mrs. Robert Eastern Washingont; great grand-Beatie, Miss Ethel Green, of Oregon per who is showing us his wares, he City, Mrs. Harry Warren, of Portland. During the banquet an organito him. First, he must make good zation was effected, and election of officers made. The officers, who are to serve for the ensuing year are, President, W. W. Myers, of Oregon City; vice-presidents, Mrs. Sarah Ware, of Oregon City; Mrs Guerin, of Portland, W. H. H. Myers, smart talent as the Chicago financier. of Portland; J. D. Myers, of Coquille, Oregon; Mrs. Mary Wright; even if James never had much luck tary Clay Myers, of Portland; assistas a manager. McRoy, treasurer, is ant secretary, Mrs. Kate Fanno, of Portland: Judge Robert Beatie, of Oregon City, treasurer.

The committee for arrangements for the September banquet and reunion is composed of Mrs. Harry Warren, of Portland, chairman; Mrs. E. himself as a demon bingle maker and L. Shaw, Mrs. John V. Green, of Oregon City; refreshments, Mrs. May Green, Miss Ethel Green, Mrs. Eva May, Mrs. M. P. Chayman, Mrs. Thom-

as Myers, of Oregon City. The afternoon was devoted to speech making and singing, and before the departure for their home all joined hands in singing "God Be With You 'Till We Meet Again."

The following are the children of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Myers, who were in attendance at this gathering: Mrs. Martha Annie Fairweather, of Tacoma, Wash.; Mrs. Eva Scott Williams, of Oregon City; Mrs. Callie Bell Beatie, Oregon City; eph Robert Myers, Oregon City; Mrs. Sarah Francis Hilden, of Tacoma, meister & Andresen jewelry store is weis, Ciarges, Cacakmas County; Mrs a clock that has been sent to that es- Grace Edith Seliger; John William was necessary to remove the works ers Fairweather, John Fairweather, carrier. it to this city for repairing, and a tem- Wash.; Charles Fountain Beatie,

Beatie, Lanora Little Beattie, Alfred tha Jane Myers, Fairfax M. Myers, John Myers, Annie Marie Myers, Lee Allen Myers, of Oregon City; Margaret Myers Leichtswies, of Clarkes, Joseph Claude Seliger, James Mel-borne Seliger, Ambrose Seliger, Edith Bernice Seliger, of Portland; Frances Holden, Freimgresen Holden, Aaron Myers Holden of Tacoma, Wash.; Ruth Jane Cook, of Portland. The great grandchildren are Wesley Cook and Lee Cook of Portland. W. W. Myers, brother of the late John A family reunion, descendants of Myers, with his wife, F. A. Myers, and their children, Mrs. Lottie Dill-

descendants of Mr. Myers were in atproved a hitting first baseman, if not tendance, and proved a most delight- of the late Nancy Myers Green and fielding first baseman, and time has ful affair. This was a "get-to-geth- Harmon Green, the latter of whom is were in attendance at Sunday's gaththe first annual reunion, which will ering: Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Green, Oregon City; Mr. and Mrs. Green, Lebanon; Mr. and Mrs. John Green, Portland: Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Chapman, Oregon City; Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Green, of Idaho; their children, Addie Hughes Osborne, Dorris Green, Carl Green, Clyde Green, gon City: Ora, Waynel and Mabe Green of Lebanon; Melville Green of Portland; great granddaughteri Margaret Green, of Oregon City.

> The following are the descendants of Mrs. Sarah-Myers-Green-Ware, who sister of the late John Myers; Eva May, of Oregon City; Mr. and II. C. Green, of West Oregon Mrs. City; Mr. and Mrs. John V. of Oregon City; S. R. Green, of Oreof Oregon City, Rev. and Mrs. A. J. Ware, Elma, Wash.; Mr. and Mrs. ton; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Willey Eastern Washington. children are Virgil and Thomas May, Herbert, Genvieve, Anie, Everett, Gwillem and Glayds Green, by Mrs. Sarah City; Lillie, Clarence, Ralph, Genevieve and Clara Green Oregon City; Miss Ethel Green, Mrs. Lois Tidd, Oregon City; Miss Sedonia Shaw, and Virginia Shaw, Oregon City; Marie, correspond Ray, Franklin Ware, Eastern Wash ington: Hazel, Maxwell, Evelyn and Clare Rands, Leilia and Baby Wiley, children, Margaret Green, May, Oregon City; Edith, daughter of James and Annie Talbot, Portland; Rose May Green, Portland; Clemoth Tidd, Oregon City.

The descendants of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Clay Myers in attendance Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Warren, Harry Myers, Norman Myers and Winifred Myers, of Portland: their grand children, Clay and Winifred Warren, Eugenia and Eugene, Robert and Clay Myers of Portland.

The Myers and Green families are well known, not only in this city but throughout the county, and all come from a good old substantial stock. John Myers was in business in Oregon City for many years, and was kown by all as "Honest John." owned considerable property in different sections of the county, but disposed of this before his removal to Portland the latter place he was ap pointed as United States Marshal under the administration of Pennoyer Mr. Myers held other offices of trust. He died in Portland some time ago, his wife dying shortly after. Mr. Green shortly after his arrival in Oregon engaged in farming, first making his home at Linn County. He has resided in Oregon for some time, and is at the present time making his home with his son, W. C. Green, of this city.

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