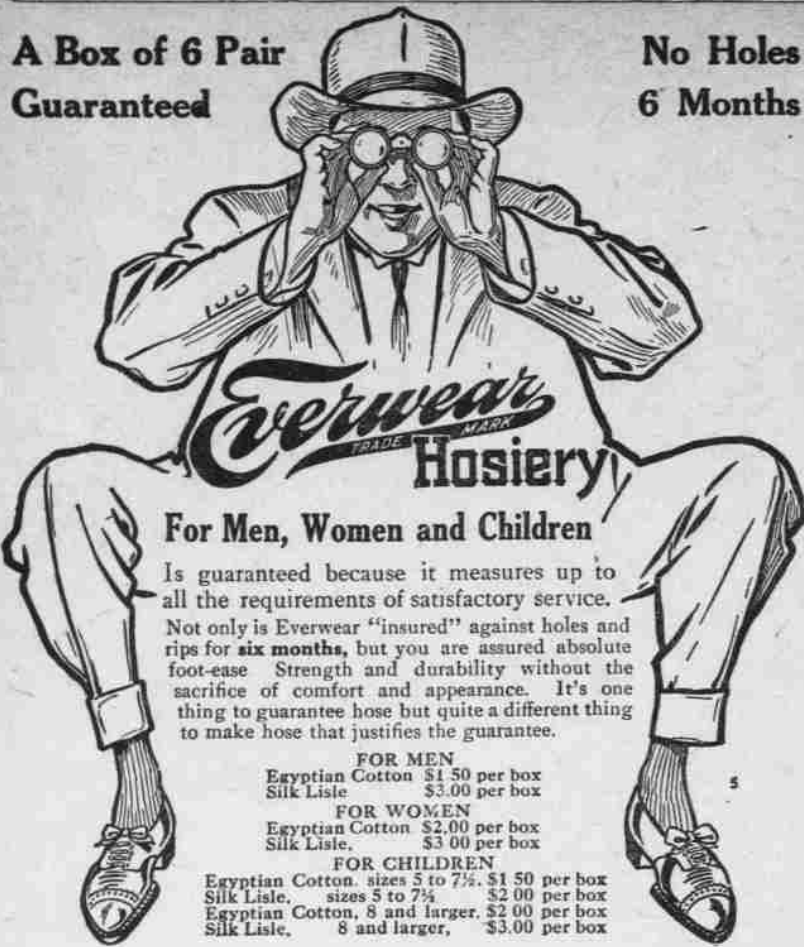


A Box of 6 Pair  
Guaranteed

No Holes  
6 Months



For Men, Women and Children

Is guaranteed because it measures up to all the requirements of satisfactory service. Not only is Everwear "insured" against holes and rips for six months, but you are assured absolute foot-ease. Strength and durability without the sacrifice of comfort and appearance. It's one thing to guarantee hose but quite a different thing to make hose that justifies the guarantee.

FOR MEN  
Egyptian Cotton \$1.50 per box  
Silk Lisle \$3.00 per box

FOR WOMEN  
Egyptian Cotton \$2.00 per box  
Silk Lisle \$3.00 per box

FOR CHILDREN  
Egyptian Cotton, sizes 5 to 7 1/2 \$1.50 per box  
Silk Lisle, sizes 5 to 7 1/2 \$2.00 per box  
Egyptian Cotton, 8 and larger, \$2.00 per box  
Silk Lisle, 8 and larger, \$3.00 per box

For Sale By  
**J. LEVITT**

Suspension Bridge Corner, 7th and Main St.  
Oregon City

Pointer on Weather Gauges.



"When is the best time to buy these meters?"  
"In the winter, when they are down."

LOCAL BRIEFS

Mrs. Sarah E. James, of Canby, was in this city on business Tuesday.  
Fresh fish of all kinds at McDonald's market.  
Ask for S. & H. Green Trading Stamps at the Hub Grocery.  
Charles Casto, of Canby, was among the Oregon City visitors Tuesday.  
Frank Mueller, of Clarkes, was in this city Monday.  
Mrs. Anna Kruse is recovering from her recent illness.  
Miss Mahala Gill, of Logan, was in this city on business Monday.  
Dr. J. A. van Brakle, licensed osteopathic physician, 306 Washington St. Very choice halibut at 10c lb. McDonald's market.  
J. V. Harless, of Molalla, was in this city Monday.  
The Hub Grocery gives S. & H. Green Trading Stamps.  
Hugh Freeland, of Salem, was in this city on business Monday and Tuesday.

city, who has just completed a term of school at Trout Lake, Wash.

Mrs. W. A. Shewman, Jr., has received word from Tionetta, Pa., stating that her mother, Mrs. G. F. Watson, of that place would start next week for Oregon, where she will spend the summer. Mrs. Watson spent some time in Oregon several years ago.

Mrs. B. W. Weller, wife of Dr. Weller, a well known physician of Eugene, will arrive in this city this afternoon, and will be the guest of Miss Nell Derby, of this city, until Thursday evening, when she will leave for New York in company with Dr. Weller, who arrived here Thursday evening. Dr. Weller will take a post graduate course in New York.



PEACH-BLOW SATIN.

Exquisitely beautiful in coloring and line in this evening gown of peach-blow satin with ruffles of old yellow lace. The simply cut bodice is gathered into a pointed bib of the lace which is outlined in half-blown rose buds, shading from delicate pink to cream. The drapery of the skirt which borders slightly on panier style is caught up at the center front by a rove of these roses running from the sides of the bodice, thus displaying the ruffles of lace which cling closely about the feet.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION HAS MEETING

The first devotional service of the Young People's Union which is composed of the Christian Endeavor Societies and Epworth League of Oregon City and of Parkplace and Gladstone, was held at the Presbyterian church Sunday evening, and was largely attended. The Baptist, Congregational, Presbyterian and Methodist churches of this city, as well as of Parkplace and Gladstone were represented. The meeting was convened at 6:15 o'clock, and was presided over by Rev. J. R. Landsborough, pastor of the Presbyterian church. Unselfishness of Christian Virtue was the subject of an address by Miss Amy Purcell. The Ladies Quartet, composed of Mrs. S. H. Cooper, Mrs. W. C. Green, Mrs. Leon DesLarzes and Mrs. A. E. Frost, rendered a selection, which was followed by a solo by Miss Helen Ely, her selection being "Just For Today." The church was prettily decorated with Scotch broom and lilacs.  
A social committee was appointed. It is composed of Victor Gault, of Gladstone; Miss Blanche Miller, of Parkplace; Miss Anna Renner, of the Baptist church; Miss Edith Bennell, of the Congregational church, Harold Swafford, of the Methodist church, and Miss Gertrude Hamilton, chairman, of the Presbyterian church. The next meeting will be held in September.

MISS CAUFIELD IS HOSTESS OF TEACHERS

Miss Marjory Caufield entertained the teachers of the Eastham school at her home at dinner Monday evening, being assisted by her mother Mrs. David Caufield. The rooms were prettily decorated with spring flowers, and the decorations of the table were of forget-me-nots. Miss Caufield's guests were Miss Roma Stafford, Miss Kathryn Montgomery, Miss Anna Smith, Miss Ethel Park, Miss Marcella Romig, Miss Queneo Adams, Miss Maude Mason, Miss Effie McDaniels, Miss Christabel Jewett.

The Pipe of Discord

It Becomes a Pipe of Peace

By CLARISSA MACKIE

"Never," said Ariana Willis emphatically, "never will I marry a man who smokes a pipe!"

Philo Standish opened his mouth in such wide astonishment that the clay pipe which had been the object of Ariana's pointed remark dropped to the ground, where it was shattered against a stone.

"Sho!" ejaculated Philo vexedly as he stooped and picked up the smoking bowl. "That's the fourth pipe I've broken this week." He knocked the bowl on the fence rail and looked darkly at Ariana's blooming triumphant face.

"You made me drop that pipe, Ariana Willis! Confound it all, can't you women give a man any peace?"

The smile faded from Ariana's face and left it anxious but unrelenting in its judgment. "You know, Philo Standish, that I've joined the Women's Home Protective league, and we are all pledged to break every tobacco pipe we can lay hands on—and if we're married we're got to make our husbands stop smoking, and if we're not married—" She paused and blushed. She was engaged to be married to Philo Standish.

"If you ain't married?" demanded Philo, with a threat in his usually pleasant voice.

"Why, we promise not to marry a man who smokes!"

"Philo drew a deep breath and looked her straight in the eyes.

"And you ain't going to marry me because I smoke?"

"Not unless you give up smoking," was Ariana's firm answer.

"Then," said Philo impressively, "you stand a good chance of dying an old



THE PIPE DROPPED CLUMSILY FROM HIS FINGERS.

maid, Ariana Willis. I wish you good day. I'm going down to Hyman's to get another pipe."

"The mean thing!" half sobbed Ariana as she turned about and went back home. She had been on her way to the weekly meeting of the Women's Home Protective league when she had seen Philo Standish leaning over the rail fence that bounded his wheat field.

Then came the bitter thought that she must confess by her broken engagement that Philo did not love her enough to yield to her pleadings.

There remained an entire week, however, before the next meeting of the league took place, and in that time she hoped to be able to convince Philo Standish that his happiness as well as her own depended upon his yielding to this request. She would speak to Philo when he called on Sunday night. Philo didn't call on Sunday night. Ariana tossed her head and said she didn't care, but that didn't prevent her from shedding tears on her ruffled pillowcase. The following Tuesday she went to the meeting of the Home Protective league and heard some astonishing things.

"Well, Ariana Willis, we were just talking about you," cried Mrs. Freeman Pike, the president of the league. "We wondered if you'd heard the news. But you must have!"

Conscious of twenty pairs of curious eyes fixed upon her, Ariana braced herself to hear something disagreeable. "What news?" she asked, with assumed nonchalance, as she slipped out of her cloak and laid it on the square piano.

"About what the men are doing?" "We thought you'd know!" "Seeing that Philo Standish got it up."

"Whatever put it into his head?" They paused for breath, and the color came back to Ariana's started face.

"I could answer your questions better if you'd tell me what you're all talking about," she remarked rather tartly as she sat down and took out some crocheting.

The other members of the league looked at their president. Mrs. Freeman Pike shrugged her shoulders, smiled rather wryly.

"It seems the men folks have got up a league of their own," she admitted reluctantly.

"But women don't smoke," protested the bewildered Ariana.

"It isn't a smoking league—it's an anti-gossip league!" Mrs. Pike leaned back in her chair and looked at Ariana. "Philo Standish got it up."

"What's it for?" Ariana's voice sounded very small indeed. "For the protection of men folks from women's gossip and unnecessary chatter," said Mrs. Pike.

"What have they said about it?" asked Ariana. She lived with a widowed mother, and there were no men in the

Willis family to bring home news of this description.

"Why, they all promise not to marry any woman who gossips about her neighbors."

"What are we to talk about, then?" demanded Mrs. Lemuel Skinner impatiently. She was an arrant gossip.

"Oh, household matters and things like that!" laughed Mrs. Freeman Pike, who was a widow.

"And exchange cake recipes," sniffed Ariana.

"And tell each other we've each got the best and kindest husband in the world," sneered the pretty girl near the door.

"Ann Blake!" chided the girl's mother. "What are you talking about husbands for? You ain't got any!"

"And not likely to have!" retorted Ann with sudden spirit, and, being near the door, it was easy for her to slip out into the hall and make her escape from the house.

The remaining leaguers exchanged glances of commiseration with Mrs. Blake. "She'll get over it, Mrs. Blake," comforted Mrs. Freeman Pike. "She wouldn't never be happy with Benny Hall so long as he smoked cigars. If he wouldn't give 'em up for a sweet, pretty girl like Ann there ain't no hope for him."

Mrs. Blake moved uneasily in her comfortable rocker. "I don't know," she said slowly. "Otherwise Benny's a nice boy and works industriously. He told Ann he just smoked 'em because they were sort of stylish. He said he'd stick to cigars or a pipe if she'd only marry him."

A murmur of disapproval went through the room.

"It says 'tobacco in any form,'" quoted Mrs. Pike, referring to the purpose of the league.

Meantime Ariana had been thinking hard.

"It's a great cause," she said meekly, "and we ought to be willing to suffer for it, only I hope that deserting the men in this way won't result in their going right straight to the bad."

There was stunned silence in the room. Then:

"I never thought of that!"

"A man's got to have a woman's gentle influence."

"She can do more in a quiet way than to desert him and keep him riled up. Lemuel's hardly spoken to me for a week."

"Mr. Blake has been so disagreeable all the week that the children declared there wasn't any peace at home any more along with my belonging to the Home Protective league and their pa joining the Anti-gossip society," complained Ann's mother.

"Seems to me if we're going to have a Home Protective society it's poor policy to begin by breaking up homes and estranging families," ventured Ariana timidly.

"There's some truth in that, Ariana," nodded Mrs. Pike. "Of course men folks are hard to change. They're set in their ways, but I've got some ideas that might work out. Suppose we get our sons to promise not to begin to smoke until they're twenty-one. Like as not by that time some of 'em won't want to. And we might spend our efforts in having a social club to meet around at different houses once a week and let men, women and children join in and have a good time. And I guess that'll promote good feeling all around and kind of protect the homes!"

"And shut off that Anti-gossip society," put in Mrs. Lemuel Skinner so energetically that everybody laughed outright.

"Shall we do it?" asked Mrs. Freeman Pike, looking around at the interested faces.

"Let's!" was the unanimous decision. Late that afternoon Ariana Willis went home by the road that led past Philo Standish's wheat field. In her hand she carried a small parcel wrapped in white paper. Her face was first flushed and then pale with inner excitement.

Philo saw her coming and happened to be near the fence. He was smoking half heartedly at the clay pipe and took pains to relight it as Ariana approached. To his surprise, she came straight to the fence and called him.

"Philo!" she called softly.

He turned instantly, and his hand must have been shaking, for the pipe dropped clumsily from his fingers and was shattered on the same stone that had witnessed the breaking of another one.

"What is it, Ariana?" he asked, ignoring the incident.

Ariana held out the little package. "I'm glad you broke your clay pipe, Philo. I've brought you a nice new one."

Philo reached both hands and drew Ariana close to the fence. He put the pipe in his pocket and spoke tenderly. "Thank you, dear. I've thought maybe you'd compromise on letting me smoke once a day and—"

"No, no!" cried Ariana.

"I'd like to feel I was doing it for you, Ariana. Do you know that foolish league I organized has busted up."

"When?" demanded Ariana.

"This very instant," declared Philo as he kissed her on the lips.

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

IRON ON THE PORCH

Get out in the fresh air where it is cool and pleasant. Make ironing day a different and better day. You can do it with an

Electric Iron

The iron that needs no stove and is kept always at the right temperature by the electric current.

Let us arrange your porch for electric ironing. It will cost very little, whether you have current in the house or not. Phone for our representative, who will give you an estimate with no obligation whatever on your part.

Portland Railway, Light and Power Company

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Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

KEEP THE DRAFT OPEN.

Let's compare your body to a cook stove, for illustration. The housewife prepares her periodical baking of bread and pies and is disappointed to find that the oven does not turn out the product she desires.

What is the matter? It is not in the fuel. That has us large a percentage of carbon as usual. But the bread is soggy, and the pies do not brown. The product is just white baked or burned dough. Something is the matter with that kitchen range, but she does not know what.

An expert comes. In examining the stove he takes things apart and finds that a damper is broken and shuts off the draft. The part is replaced, the fire started, the draft is good, and the beautifully browned baking delights the eye of the cook.

So of your body. Just as the range or its flues may be clogged with ashes, or the draft be shut off, or the fuel be poor, and there is poor cooking, so the flues of the body may be clogged, or the draft shut off, or the food fuel be poor or contaminated.

Open the draft. If the dampers clog the waste there will be trouble, because the body has its ashes just as the stove.

The food and air are the fuel. They should be untainted. They start the fires of the body glow. Tissue is burned up—literally burned. That leaves ashes—cell dirt. Every movement, mental or physical, destroys some useless cells. And new ones are built up. So the process goes on continually—burning and building.

And the ashes? They must be got rid of, else they will clog the system and interfere with the working organism. If the

ashes are not eliminated they will impede the growth of the new cells. And the result is what might be expected—bodily ills.

Keep the draft open. Eliminate the ashes of life's fires through drain waste and pores of the skin and at all the proper outlets.

Use good food fuel, take sufficient exercise to aid nature in the process of burning up and eliminating useless material and, above everything else—Keep the draft open.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Jonas A. and Emma Englund to Charles A. Branland, 1 acre of section 3, township 3 south, range 3 east; \$1300.

B. Hyde and Mrs. M. E. Hyde to W. B. Tull, 28.87 acres of section 31, 32, township 3 south, range 1 east; \$100.

Carence R. and Grace Hotchkiss to John B. Hibbard, lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 25, 26, 27, 28, block 4, Oak Grove; \$3000.

Wolfgang Bauman et al to Clackamas County land in section 36, township 3 south, range 1 east; \$1.

Charles B. Moores and Sarah E. Moores to Charles and Emilie Raebel, land in Minthorn Addition to Portland \$1272.

Charles and Emilie Raebel to August and Helena Krick, land in Minthorn addition to Portland; \$1.

Neri L. and Alice Ackles to Charles Steinelck, 5 acres of James Winston and wife, D. L. C., township 2 south, range 2 east; \$3000.

A. E. and D. Clinton Latourette to Charles and Anna M. Steinelck, .70 acres of Winston Acres; \$1.

Joseph J. Lammers to P. and Alice Wiewiesiek, 40 acres of sections 15, 22, township 3 south, range 2 east; \$5000.

Oregon Swedish Colonization Company to Goran Asplund, lot 13, Carlebury Tract; \$425.

Sue For Real Estate

Joseph F. Hostetler and Eliza A. Hostetler filed suit Tuesday against George A. Williams and others asking that they be declared the owners of real estate in section 32, township 4, south, range 1, east.

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

STUDENTS PREPARE SELVES FOR DEBATE

As next Monday evening is the date set for the debate between the sophomores and juniors of the Oregon City High School, they are busily engaged in preparing for the event. In the sophomore English class there are forty-seven students, and in the junior class there are twenty-eight. Out of each class five students have been selected as the representatives. Each student is required to prepare a brief on the subject, whether he is to participate in the debate or not. In this way all are given the beneficial training. The participants are manifesting much interest and enthusiasm. The debate will be held in the assembly room of the Oregon City High School to which all are extended an invitation. The subject for debate will be "Shall the so-called Single Tax Be Adopted in Oregon?"

PATIENCE POKER CLUB IS ENTERTAINED

Miss Nan Cochran entertained the Patience Poker Club at her home on Twelfth and Washington streets Monday evening. The evening was devoted to the playing of patience poker, the prize going to Miss Cis Pratt. The color scheme for the decorations were of green and yellow, Scotch broom and buttercups being used. Refreshments were served.

Members attending were Miss Helen Daulton, Miss Lella Hiatt, Miss Nieta Harding, Miss Cis Pratt, Miss Dolly Pratt.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

The following are registered at the Electric Hotel: W. S. Putnam, Coldwater, Michigan; Jolly C. Smith, city; J. V. Harless, Molalla; Hugh Freeland, J. Atkins, Canby; A. S. Noonling, Portland; R. Sandstrom, Portland; Mr. Hollenbache, A. Douthit, F. M. McCown, Medford; C. S. Herman, Molalla; H. W. Peck, Portland; C. E. Reinhardt, St. Louis.

Where are you going to finish in the auto contest.

The drunkard will have none of me. The heavy drinker says "no" when my name is mentioned. The man who craves rough--strong--whiskey passes me by. All this is as it should be---as I myself would wish it. I am not for them.

Cyrus Noble

W. J. Van Schuyver & Co., General Agents, Portland, Oregon

\$2.00 Franco-German Ring  
CURES BRUISES, HEMORRHOIDS, SORE THROAT, AND SWELLENED GLANDS.  
Money Refunded if it fails.  
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