

# J. LEVITT

Says

"If you can't be a hero, at least look like one"

THOSE FAMOUS \$15.00 TO \$30.00

Box Back Suits will help a lot.

"AND AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?"

Suspension Bridge Cor.



GREY VELVET.

A fascinating tailored costume of slate grey velvet, showing youthful lines and trimmings appears above. The waistline of this frock was quite high and bodice and skirt were joined directly without sign of belt or girder. The bodice was cut in a semi-bolero effect, the bolero portion being one with the long sleeves. Beneath this showed glimpses of heavy silk embroidery in grey-blue, a band of which finished the neck and sleeves. One side of the skirt was cut away to reveal an underskirt of the embroidery. On the other side it was finished by a number of tucks.

### VOGUE POINTS.

Favorite Styles in Blouses For Wear With Tailor Modes.

A favorite fashion in blouses for wear with the tailor made is a design known as the bib blouse. Made of silk or crepe de chine, the blouse has a bib of fine lace or net arranged like a

# The Road Agents

A Schoolman's Experience in the Wild West

By SARAH L. OLDFIELD

A good many years ago, when I was a girl just graduated from the normal school, the principal told me that he had received calls for teachers in Colorado, where the country was new and instructors were not easy to get. I accepted one of these positions and started west soon afterward. I went as far as the Union Pacific was then built, Laraine, where I took a stage coach to my destination in the mountains. I was obliged to stop over one night in Laraine, then a city of dance-houses and gambling dens, for the coach did not leave till the next morning.

When I awoke and looked at my watch I discovered that I had just time to dress, swallow a cup of coffee and get to the express office, from which the coach started. I found the agent directing the shipment of boxes, which, though not large, appeared to be heavy, while the passengers, men and women, were getting into the coach. On the box sat the driver, a fine looking, well made young man, whose rough clothes could not conceal a certain appearance of refinement there was in him.

I was about to get into the coach when the agent stopped me. "You can't go on this coach," he said. "It's full."

I was never more distressed in my life. Stopping in that horrid town even for a few hours was horrible to think of, and the agent told me that another coach would not leave till the next morning. A tear trickled down my cheek, and, looking up, I saw the handsome young driver looking at me pityingly and with admiration. The driver called the agent to him, and the two had a long conversation.

side of the road, a man rose up from behind a rock in front of us and put up his hand as a signal for us to stop. I was surprised that the driver obeyed the order instantly since the man showed no weapon, but I soon learned the cause. The driver knew full well that rifles were pointed at him from men in concealment.

As soon as the coach came to a standstill four other men sprang up from behind the rise in the ground and advanced toward us.

"You'll find it in the boot," said the driver quietly, and they went back and, unstrapping the cover, took out the boxes and placed them beside the road, while two robbers stood on each side of the coach with rifles in their hands ready for use at the slightest indication of resistance. But so great were the expressions of terror from the passengers that they soon lowered their guns, and two of them dropped their rifles and went to the assistance of the man who was unloading the treasure.

So far I didn't feel much afraid, for it looked as though the road agents would relieve the express company of the treasure and let us go on. Besides, the expressions of terror of those in the coach excited my contempt. Strong men were begging the robbers to spare their lives, while shrieks came from the women. It did not seem to me that they were in any danger so long as they did not offer resistance, but that they had lost their heads through cowardice.

My friend the driver sat quieting the horses by a word now and then—for they seemed to know what was going on and were very restive—but he seemed anxious about me. Why I couldn't understand, because I had no idea of resistance, and I didn't believe the robbers would molest a woman. I did not even believe that they would collect the valuables of the passengers since they had seven or eight boxes of bullion to take care of.

The boxes were unloaded and piled on one another beside the road. Two of the men who had laid their rifles down and helped to carry the treasure were about to pick them up; the other man held his weapon, muzzle down, in the hollow of his arm, and the fourth armed man was looking with satisfaction at the fine haul he had made when the driver said to me in a quick sharp voice: "Get down!"

Before I could obey I heard the crackling of rifles inside the coach and saw two of the road agents topple over. None of the others had their hands on their weapons, and before they could get them every one was laid low. It was all done in less than a quarter of a minute, and I saw that getting down under the seat was unnecessary.

But whence came the firing? Surely not from the cowardly passengers. I looked at the driver for an explanation, but he was busy with the horses, who were rearing and plunging, and it was no time for the satisfaction of my curiosity.

The robbers were all dead or dying, and the passengers were getting out of the coach. The women tore off their dresses and exposed men's clothes. Every one was armed to the teeth, though the weapons were concealed. As soon as the horses were quieted the driver put out his left hand to me—still holding the reins in his right—and said:

"Why didn't you get down when I told you to? By Jove, I'm glad you're all right!"

The explanation of the affair came to me piecemeal. The coach had been sent out as a decoy. All inside were men with concealed weapons. The boxes were loaded with stones or sand. The agent had contrived to have it reported to the road agents that a treasure would go by that coach with a view to an ambush. When I came up at the starting and asked to be allowed to go on the coach the agent naturally demurred to take on a woman under the circumstances. The driver, wishing to have my company, argued that at the springing of the trap I could get down where no stray bullet would be likely to hit me. Nevertheless he was much worried on my account and much relieved when it was all over.

Leaving some of the passengers—were all in the service of the express company—with the dead and wounded robbers, we drove on to the next relay station and sent a vagabond for the wounded. But so far as I was concerned the adventure was ended. And yet it cannot be said to have ended, because in it I found my fate. My drubbing the three R's into children's heads did not last very long. My acquaintance with the stage driver was enduring, and after a brief courtship of a month—rather lengthy for that country at that time—I married him.

His stage driving did not last long. Receiving some capital from the east, he entered into the business of mining machinery and supplies and prospered. And now that the region in which we live has grown populous and civilized we enjoy a beautiful home, in which we are very happy, surrounded by numerous children and grandchildren.

# SOUP DILEMMA IS SOLVED BY WOMAN

At a recent meeting of the rural mail carriers at the Woodmen Hall, when the association was formed, and a dinner was served it was found that R. Bailey, Portland; Louis Nickoloff, May Miller, Albany; Ramsey Bussard, Portland; A. N. Thomas and wife, Portland; Wm. Mumpower.

It seemed singular to me that the express company should send out a treasure that they expected the road agents would take away from them, and I told the driver so, but he said the company was obliged to take risks or they could not do any business. This did not satisfy me or make me feel any more comfortable.

W. O. FRENCH IS DEAD.

W. O. French, forty years of age, a native of Missouri, died of rheumatism at his home in this city Monday. The body will be shipped to Jefferson, Or., this morning for burial.

# 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

MAIN OFFICE SEVENTH & ALDER STS. PHONES MAIN 6688 AND A. 6130.

## SPUD LOSSES HAVE DEPRESSING EFFECT

The heavy losses that potato speculators have made in Oregon and California and to a smaller extent in Washington this season is expected to have a further depressing effect upon values, both during the remainder of the present season and at the start of the coming crop.

It is estimated that three leading speculating firms of California alone lost \$140,000 this year, besides their regular profits on the stock handled. Zuckerman of Los Angeles, who was in the lead of the bull movement this season, and is popularly supposed to be associated in this year's market with George Shima, the so called Japanese potato king of California, is said to have lost in round numbers about \$75,000 on the year's potato marketing.

Wolf & Sons, who have been at sword ends with Zuckerman, are said to have dropped the net sum of \$25,000, while forcing the latter to drop his bid, and the trade alleges that Dumbarton-Hanson company dropped close to \$40,000 at the same time. The aggregate losses of these firms alone are estimated at \$140,000.

Smaller dealers in San Francisco are said to have dropped in the neighborhood of \$100,000 collectively, while the speculating interests of Oregon and Washington are said to have dropped all together about \$75,000. This would make the grand total losses of about \$350,000 from what is estimated at about \$1,000,000 from what they would probably have received had not the speculators forced artificial values to the extreme market and then allowed the market to break.

Prevailing Oregon City prices are as follows: DRIED FRUITS—(Buying)—Prunes on basis of 6 to 8 cents. FRUITS, Vegetables. HIDES—(Buying)—Green hides, 7c to 8c; salters 8c to 7c; dry hides 12c to 14c; sheep pelts, 25c to 35c; calf, 15c to 16c.

EGGS—Oregon ranch eggs, 18c case count; 20c case. SACK VEGETABLES — Carrots. HAY—(Buying)—Timothy, \$12 to \$15; clover, \$8 to \$9; oat hay, best, \$10 to \$11; mixed, \$9 to \$11; alfalfa, \$15 to \$16.

OATS—(Buying)—\$37.50 to \$38.50 wheat \$1 bu.; oil meal, selling \$35; Shady Brook dairy feed, \$1.30 per 100 pounds. FEED—(Selling)—Shorts, \$28; bran \$26; process barley, \$41.50 per ton. FLOUR—\$4.80 to \$5.50. POTATOES—Best buying \$1.00 to \$1.40 according to quality per hundred.

Butter, Poultry, Eggs. POULTRY—(Buying)—Hens 13c to 14c; spring, 17c to 20c, and roosters 8c. Stags 11c. BUTTER—(Buying)—Ordinary country butter, 20c to 25c; fancy dairy, 40c roll.

Livestock, Meats. CATTLE MARKET Strong The Portland Union Stock Yards Company reports as follows: Receipts for the week were 1477 cattle; 158 calves; 1298 hogs; 5748 sheep and 21 horses.

## FORMER OREGON CITY GIRL BECOMES BRIDE

The marriage of Miss Josie Curran, formerly of Oregon City, but who has for the past three months been living in Portland, and Mr. Charles Snyder of that city, was solemnized Saturday evening at 8 o'clock at the First Congregational church. Rev. Dyott, pastor, officiating. The ceremony was witnessed by only the relatives and intimate friends of the bride and bridegroom. To the strains of Lohengrin's Wedding March the bridal party entered the church parlors, the bride being dressed in a becoming gown of light gray and wearing a large picture hat. She was attended by her sister, Miss Francis Curran, while the groomsmen was Mr. Everett Downey, of Willamette. During the ceremony "Oh Promise Me" was rendered by the organist, and at the conclusion of the ceremony Mendelssohn's Wedding March was rendered.

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Mrs. Snyder is well known in this city, where she was born and reared. She was with the Home Telephone Company here for three years, and is a most estimable young woman. After the death of her parents, she lived with her uncle, F. F. Curran, of Oregon City.

The bridegroom came from the East about seven years ago, and has been connected with the Hazelwood Creamery Company in Portland.

## EASTERN STAR TO MEET

Several candidates will be installed at the meeting of the Eastern Star this evening. Refreshments will be served.

## Mrs. McMillan Gets Divorce

Judge Campbell Monday granted Bessie B. McMillan a divorce from Daniel W. McMillan. The plaintiff was awarded the custody of their child and \$30 a month alimony.

## HIGH SCHOOL BOYS WIN TRACK HONORS

Edward Busch, manager of the track team from Oregon City High School, which left here Wednesday morning to take part in the interscholastic meet at the University of Oregon, returned to Oregon City Sunday evening. The team is composed of Joe Sheehan, Ernest Cross, Elden Alldredge, John Dambach and Arthur Farr. The meet was held during the Junior Week at the University. Joe Sheehan qualified in the semi-finals, broad jump, 100yard dash and high jump. Ernest Cross won second place in the 440-yard dash, making three points, and was awarded a medal. There was much competition, some of the schools of Portland having as high as fourteen entrants.

## 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 HAIR HEALTH they have restored their hair to its natural color—kept themselves young looking, and kept their positions for this reason.

Don't be one of the old-looking ones—begin using HAY'S HAIR HEALTH today—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. Druggists

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## LOCAL BRIEFS

Dr. J. A. van Brakle, licensed osteopathic physician, 806 Washington St. Frank Schoenborn went to Beaver Creek Sunday. Claude Howard, of Mulino, was in Oregon City Monday. Mr. Larkins, of Clarkes, was in Oregon City Monday. Fred Worms, of Clairmont, was in this city Monday. C. H. Lane, of Washington, D. C., was in this city Monday. Mrs. Maybelle Schoenborn, of Carus, was in this city Monday. Mrs. Maybelle Frazier, of Portland, was in this city Sunday.

How strong are you going in the terrible automobile contest? Mrs. Matilda Grace, of Clarkes, spent Sunday in Portland, where she visited her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. George Calhoun, of Portland, were among the Oregon City visitors Monday. Mrs. Charles Pope spent Sunday in Oregon City as a guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Latourette.

Mrs. Harry Mosier, of Salem, has arrived in Oregon City to visit her mother, Mrs. Stone. William Fletcher, of Portland, formerly of Oregon City, was in this city Sunday visiting friends.

W. E. Mumpower, of Stone, was in this city Sunday and Monday, registering at the Electric Hotel. Miss Alice Walker, of Mulino, and Miss Elsie Schoenborn, of Eldorado, made a trip to Oregon City Monday. Miss Helen Daulton will entertain the Patience Poker Club at her home on the West Side Monday evening, May 20.

Miss Etta Straight who has been at Boise, Idaho, for the past ten months, returned to her home at Parkplace the latter part of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Shewman will entertain the Tuesday Night Bridge Club at their home at Risley Tuesday evening. The members will leave this city on the 7 o'clock car.

Miss Charlotte Baker, bookkeeper for the Oregon City Enterprise, resumed her position Monday morning, after a two weeks' illness of pneumonia. Mr. and Mrs. John Gillett, of this city, and Joe Allen, also of Oregon City, were in Tualatin Sunday, where they attended the funeral services of the late Edward Byrom.

F. E. Watenpaugh, of Grafton, Cal., is in this city, having been summoned here by the death of his father, the late W. W. Watenpaugh, whose burial took place on Sunday afternoon.

H. Hoffman, of Pleasant Valley, formerly of Oregon City, where he was connected with the bindery of this Oregon City Enterprise, was in this city Monday visiting friends. Mr. Hoffman will probably accept a position in Portland with a bindery firm.

Mrs. Maggie Cross, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bert Helgeson, of Klama, Wash., returned to her home in this city Monday afternoon. Mrs. Helgeson is a daughter of Mrs. Cross. The forest fires, which were started by fire from engines at Kalamia, are about under control, although it required hard work to save nearby property.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Rands returned the last of the week from Lahontan, Neb., where Mr. Rands has been assisting in the construction of the high irrigation dam, which the United States Reclamation Service is erecting in the Carson River at that place. Mr. Rands will engage in general engineering work in this section, and he and his wife will make Oregon City their home, residing in the Rands cottage on Jefferson street.



COAT WITH BROAD COLLAR.

babies' tucker. The style, however, is only becoming to women with smooth white necks. High transparent collars are back again on blouses of all kinds for all occasions. The collars when of lace are usually edged with a narrow band of the blouse material running along the top, the cuffs being to match. In most cases there is some kind of frill in the front of the blouse, together with narrow tucks or box plaits. The coat that is cut to wrist length is a spring favorite this season. Such a coat is smart in effect and generally becoming. The model illustrated is finished with a big collar and a front trimming that is entirely individual.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Mantle pattern is cut in sizes from 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Send 30 cents to this office, giving number, 7234, 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.

Name..... Size..... Address.....

### HOTEL ARRIVALS

The following are registered at the Electric Hotel: F. A. Lathrop and wife, Portland; B. D. Seaman, Portland; C. L. Dogget and wife, Portland; Mrs. E. Kirchheim, city; D. I. Salt, Seattle, Wash.; J. M. Dickenson, W. E. Mumpower, Stone; E. Douthit, W. E. Collins and wife, Portland; H. F. Yohn, Portland; E. F. Wentworth, Portland; R. C. Frost, city; C. H. Lane, Washington D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Calhoun, Portland; Mr. and C. H. Schmidt, Portland; Theodore MacLaven, Portland; A. S. Dygert, Byron Burns, H. W. Bates, Mrs. W. H. Bates, L. W. Lewis, J. Knowles, A. J. Berg, Portland; G. E. Watenpaugh, Grafton City; H. Landenberger, Portland; A. Dorris, G. Bates, M. Trappe, B. Bailey, Portland; Louis Nickoloff, May Miller, Albany; Ramsey Bussard, Portland; A. N. Thomas and wife, Portland; Wm. Mumpower.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS James A. Buoy to Carl Young northeast quarter of section 30, township 1 south, range 4 east; \$6000. S. P. Foard to Minnie A. Ford, 10 acres of Franklin Pierce D. L. C., section 28, township 3 south, range 4 east; \$1.

Glennmorrie Company to Cecil J. Espey et al, land at Glennmorrie, \$6250. Cecil J. Espey and Ruth Espey to Glennmorrie Company, land in Clackamas County, \$3125. B. G. and Margaret Pecka to C. W. Michael, land in Grande Heights; \$10.

John B. Brown to C. D. Edwards, 20 acres of section 36, township 2 south range 3 east; \$10.

Watch the automobile contest.