

KILBANE GOING OUT OF HIS CLASS

Featherweight Champ Will Emulate Attell and McGovern.

TO FIGHT LIGHTWEIGHTS.

"Knockout" Brown, Owen Moran, Leach Cross and Tommy Murphy Said to Be the Object of Johnny's Attack.

If Johnny Kilbane, the new featherweight champion, adheres to his apparent intention of going against K. O. Brown, Owen Moran, Leach Cross or some other of the lightweights now providing activity he will be emulating the example of more than one of his predecessors on the 122 pound throne.

In the case of Terrible Terry, the pride of Brooklyn first began as a bantam, then grew into a featherweight and won all his bouts with ridiculous ease.

Attell's experience was similar in more ways than one. Abe also finally fell before a featherweight after reigning over the division for twelve years and also defeating many crack lightweights.

Light fans are wondering whether Kilbane will have the same success against lightweights that McGovern and Attell enjoyed, if indeed he does allow himself to get matched up with any.

ALTIZER IS SILENCED.

Canillon Tells Shortstop He Is Sold to Cleveland For \$200.

The presence of Fred Falkenberg in Minneapolis with the Toledo Mud Hens calls to John Ritchie's mind the famous sale of that player and Dave Altizer by Joe Canillon while the latter was in Washington.

The sale attracted considerable attention at the time in the newspapers, and Darddevil David was greatly pleased over the fact that his services had been valued at at least \$5,000.

"You've assembled a bum bunch on that sale, Dave," remarked his managerial highness. "I got \$9,500 for Falkenberg and threw you in at \$200."

KID GLEASON STARTED IT.

Peppery Oriole Was First Player to Beat Up Abusive Fan.

The first ball player to be disciplined for assaulting a grand stand tormentor was Kid Gleason, now coach of the Chicago Americans. When playing with the Baltimore he was subjected to vile abuse by a man in the Philadelphia National League park.

Although Gleason was excused by the club officials, he was suspended by the president of the league, but the Orioles did not go on strike. The case at that time excited no end of comment, magnates, players and fans taking sides in the bitter controversy.

McFARLAND TO GO ABROAD.

Fighter Will Make Extended Tour, Taking in Olympiad.

Packey McFarland, victor in dozens of lightweight battles, has concluded he has earned a rest. He has announced that he will sail for New York for Europe.

It is the boxer's intention to go to Stockholm for the Olympiad, and after that he will visit Paris, London and other cities. He says that he will be gone two months and will not return then unless there is a chance to meet Ad Wolgast, the champion.

Hogan Improving.

The most improved player on the Browns is Hogan. His fielding in Philadelphia and Cleveland drew much praise from the home scribes, and Bill also is hitting with the best of them. He is faster than many believe him.

Injuries to Athletes.

A study of 604 athletes of the Naval academy and training school showed that 198 had officially recorded injuries believed to have been brought on by athletics. One-third of the 198 had troubles of the heart.

Daubert Playing Great Game.

The one member of the Brooklyn team who is playing in real championship form is Jake Daubert. The premier first sacker plugs along in the same manner at all times, and, no matter how poor the remainder of the team is playing, Jake is always bound to shine.

JOE CASEY'S "FUNNIEST" EXPERIENCE.

Joe Casey, the former Detroit catcher, says he had his "funniest" experience when a member of the Little Rock team in the southern league.

Joe was catching and the Little Rock team was a run or two ahead, and in the eighth inning of the game, with New Orleans having two men on the bases, Frank Huelsman hit a liner directly at Bill Hart, the Little Rock pitcher.

"The ball hit Hart on the leg and bounced off directly into the first baseman's mitt," says Joe.

"The game was saved, but there has been a continuous argument in the Southern league since then as to whether the pitcher was entitled to an assist. The ball did not touch the ground. And even now you can get up an argument with a Southern league veteran if you mention the play."

Points for Mothers

Children's Play Clothes.

Dutch play clothes are the privilege of smart children, but the pretty garments which are shown in a number of the big shops can be reproduced at home for half of the store cost—that is, as far as the imported article is concerned, for there are some domestic imitations which are quite cheap.

The novelties include frocks, aprons, bonnets and coarse stockings, with which are worn the usual leather sandals. Everything is very Dutch in effect, substantial and amusing, and the sizes of the various articles are two to six years of age.

Little frocks of striped drill, tan linen or white drill trimmed with a border showing designs of Dutch children can be had as low as 65 cents. If the dress is banded with embroidery it will cost from \$1.25 to \$1.95. In style the frocks are much like the square necked aprons or else they are in the form of high, long sleeved smocks, with front pockets made of trimming. The aprons are square or round necked, with the armbol cut very deep and the gay bordering used only about the neck, armbol and pockets or else all around.

These frocks and aprons can be made of ordinary denim, prettily worked at the edges with a herringbone in colored thread, or dish towel linen could be used, this ornamented with a banding of the Dutch figured calico, whose bright colors would be very effective against the brown of the garment. Again a brilliantly colored calico, with figures or without, might form the banding, for all that is needed are knits of color and durability. Home knitted stockings would fill the place of the coarse hose offered for play, although the ribbed stockings young boys generally wear are quite good enough.

The Untrained Mother.

Probably the idea of training children aright started with Moses. Solomon prodded it along a little.

But no one seems to have given any admonitions about training the parents.

No doubt all the rules for bringing up children were laid down by the parents themselves, so, of course, they complacently think they are quite capable of rearing children properly. But many parents need training quite as much as the children. And many a young boy or girl whose life is wrecked is primarily not to blame for it. The real cause lies not with his or her willfulness or deception, but with the parents, who lacked the training that fitted them to guide the lives of others.

"Has Helen drunk her hot water this morning?" asks Helen's father. Helen hesitates and gives a shrewd glance at her mother. And the mother, because she knows Helen dislikes the hot water and that the practice is only a fad with the father, says, "Yes." In later years Helen's mother tearfully wonders how Helen can deceive her so. "I'll admit I have spoiled her," says Helen's mother, explaining to a trained nurse Helen's willfulness. And, having said this, the mother complacently thinks it is all sufficient. But this explanation is not remove from the daughter's path all the trials and hardships and suffering that "spoiling" will entail. Even then she was suffering as the result of it. And if Helen ever does remedy it herself in later life it will only be through years of earnest effort and much sorrow.

Interest the Boy.

Give him a plot of his own in the garden, or, lacking space here, perhaps there is an available space just over the back fence or in a vacant lot close by your home where the small lad can dig away to his heart's content, plant some vegetable seed and reap the profits from his efforts in due season.

The idea does not make an instant appeal to the small boy at first, but persuade him to stick at it for a few days or a week, and it will soon hold attractions that will get him out early in the morning to do his digging.

Lettuce, parsley, radishes, string beans, scallions, bush lima beans, beets, corn and tomatoes may all be raised with little skill, and if he is successful with his little garden patch he will find a ready market for the produce among the neighbors after giving mother the equivalent to the cost of the seeds, plants and implements.

Such an occupation is not only a source of health, but it encourages the boy in industrious ways.

An Entrancing Portal

It Is Entered on the Wings of Fancy

By F. A. MITCHEL

"Why don't you marry, John? It seems to me that a man twenty-eight years old, with a good business and money to burn, should be following the natural law."

"Marry! What do you take me for? Do you know what matrimony means?"

The two friends, John Marston and Edward Taylor, had walked home together from business and had stopped in at Taylor's home. The brief dialogue took place while they were standing before the sideboard, where they were partaking of a little refreshment. After Marston's last assertion he went on to his room to dress for the evening. On a table lay a letter bearing the address of Virginia Marston. It had evidently passed through the hands of a number of carriers, each one of whom recommended a new "try."

Marston had no sisters, aunts or cousins who were named Virginia, and there was no reason why he should not send the letter on for another "try." He threw it back on the table, put on his evening clothes and was going out to his club to dine when he noticed the letter and, taking it up, looked at it again. If it were handed back its way to the dead letter office to be opened by a clerk. If it were for any relative of his, why wouldn't it be better that its contents should be exposed to Marston than to a stranger? In any event, he could write on it "Opened by mistake by John D. Marston." He felt of it, and there was something stiff like pasteboard in it. Taking out his penknife, he slit the envelope and withdrew a letter and a photograph.

The likeness was that of a very pleasant looking old lady tastefully dressed and with a couple of puffs of



MARSTON WAS USHERED INTO THE DRAWING ROOM.

grizzly hair on each temple. Marston felt at liberty to gaze on it, but not to read the letter, so from the picture he turned to the subscription. The letter was signed "Your grateful friend, Sarah Sherwood."

Marston was satisfied to have opened the letter. There was something so pleasing in the lady's face that he felt assured she would not blame him for doing so. Virginia had evidently been kind to her. He wondered what Virginia looked like. In fact, he wondered whether she was young and fair or a skinny old maid. He would have liked to know what the old lady had to feel grateful for. But none of these things could be known because to read a private letter was not to be thought of.

He replaced the missive and the photograph in the envelope and, after ordering his dinner at his club, sat down at a table in the writing room and wrote a brief note to Sarah Sherwood stating that he had taken the liberty of making a dead letter office of himself that her letter might the sooner reach its destination. This was all that was required in the premises, and had he stopped here there would have been no story. But he was impelled to say that he could not have helped seeing the photograph which he presumed to be a likeness of the sender of the letter. If so, judging by the character as expressed in the features, he had no fear of being blamed for the course he had taken with regard to its return.

Now, in the first place, a letter from a stranger written from a prominent club has a standing. Club members must pass the ordeal of an election and

Commencing Thursday, July 11, 1912, the Oregon City Transportation Co.

Str. Pomona

Will make two round trips between Portland and Oregon City and three round trips Sunday.

WEEK DAYS

Leave Portland. Leave Oregon City 8:00 a. m. 11:00 a. m. 2:00 p. m. 5:00 p. m.

SUNDAY

Leave Portland. Leave Oregon City 8:00 a. m. 10:30 a. m. 12:00 noon 1:30 p. m. 3:00 p. m. 5:00 p. m.

Boat and car tickets are interchangeable.

Take a cool and pleasant trip by water. Freight handled twice a day each way with care and dispatch.

Oregon City Transportation Co.

are supposed to have some social position. In the second place, a letter from a man to a woman including a compliment is not likely to pass unnoticed. In the third place, a brief note of thanks from the recipient of a favor to the person who has conferred it is always in order. The lady, who signed herself Mrs. Sherwood, expressed warm appreciation of Mr. Marston's act, which she referred to as a kindness. But this was not all. Within a few days he received a brief note from Miss Virginia Martin (not Marston) thanking him for the return of the letter to the sender. As Mr. Marston had stepped out of his way to commend Mrs. Sherwood's features, so did Miss Martin express pleasure at Mr. Marston's appreciation of the "dearest old lady in the world."

Here were two paths leading to an acquaintance with an elderly lady of pleasing appearance and a young lady upon whom Mr. Marston's imagination had already begun to play like heat lightning in a summer night. That she was young was apparent in her note; as to her appearance—well, she might be as homely as a lighted pumpkin face, but such a supposition did not accord with the fancy excited in Mr. Marston's brain.

Letters of thanks having been received from both the sender and the recipient of the letter, they being perfect strangers to Marston, it would seem that there was no occasion for any further correspondence. But, if love cannot feed on fancy, fancy may be called the germ of love. It is questionable if love can be born without being warmed by imagination, and once born he usually becomes vigorous. He will not only catch at a straw, but it is remarkable how he will pull himself along by means of this slender assistance. Marston spent several days hunting for some slight excuse for following the matter further. He finally decided that there was less risk of being considered presuming in laying his net through the older lady.

Be it understood that he was not looking for a sweetheart or a wife. Surely the latter was especially just what he did not wish. The truth is he didn't know what he wished. Perhaps it was the instinct of the huntsman that was influencing him. At any rate, he finally took the risk of breaking the conventional bonds that separate strangers and wrote another note to Mrs. Sherwood. Stepping clear over the line, he expressed a curiosity to know why in her letter to Miss Martin she had signed herself "your grateful friend." He was aware that this request was trespassing on ground forbidden to him, a stranger. But this interest had been excited in him by seeing Mrs. Sherwood's picture, which gave him the impression that kindness was to be expected from her rather than that she should receive kindness.

This letter of Marston's placed the matter in the position of an episode, an adventure—call it what you will—and its development depended upon the future course of the woman concerned. Mrs. Sherwood wrote in a responsive vein that she had received so many acts of kindness from "Virginia" that it would be impossible for her to single out any one for special mention. Indeed, she gave Mr. Marston the impression that Miss Martin was an angel.

To this Marston replied that young ladies who could elicit such encomiums from elderly persons were rare and their acquaintance was desirable. He regretted that he had no better claim to make Miss Martin's acquaintance than the return of a misdirected letter. He didn't under the circumstances feel warranted in asking permission to call upon Miss Martin, but he would feel grateful to Mrs. Sherwood if she would permit him to pay his respects to her since he was desirous of meeting one of whom Miss

Martin had referred to as the "dearest old lady in the world."

When Mr. Marston opened the reply to this note he took out a photograph of a girl whose expression was delightfully feminine. One would know upon looking on her features that any nice old lady would speak kindly of her. Mrs. Sherwood wrote that unbeknownst to "Virginia" she had sent this photograph that he might the better determine whether it was worth his while to make the young lady's acquaintance, requesting him to return it, she having perfect confidence from his being a member of the W. club and from the few words he had written her that she ran no risk whatever in doing so.

Mr. Marston's condition was like that of a grate fire in which kindling wood has been snapping. Now a bright flame shot from the coal. He began at once to make excuses for retaining the picture. In a few days he wrote expressing his thanks for the loan and his admiration of the picture and asked how long he might be permitted to retain it. Mrs. Sherwood waited a week before replying, then said that she would leave the time of its return to his own inclination. To this he replied that on the following Wednesday evening he would do himself the honor to pay his respects to Mrs. Sherwood and would bring the photograph with him.

The call was made, and the outer wall of the citadel was taken. During the visit he made an appointment, through Mrs. Sherwood, to call on Miss Martin and the following evening was ushered into a drawing room dimly lighted by rose and violet lamps and saw for the first time, dressed in her most becoming costume, Virginia.

Thus the citadel itself was captured, or, rather, was the citadel captured or was John Marston made a prisoner?

One afternoon a month after Marston had stood before his friend's sideboard he stood there again.

"I hear, John," said Taylor, "that you are going to marry."

"I am about to enter into paradise." "I thought you considered marriage more like the other place."

"It may be, but the doors are jeweled and the interior is concealed by a profusion of flowers. The entering is worth a century of matrimonial misery."

"It's a dream, isn't it?" "You bet."

GRAPES TOO GOOD FOR ROSE-BUGS.

The rose chaffer does much injury to grapes, often destroying the entire crop soon after blossoming. In small gardens the vines may be protected by covering with mosquito netting. Where this is impracticable, spraying will hold them in check. Farm and Home says the New York experiment station has had excellent success in using eight pounds arsenate of lead and two gallons molasses with 100 gallons of water. Spray should be applied as soon as the rose bugs appear. For the grape root worm spray twice, the first spraying about one week after the first beetles appear and the second spraying 10 days later.

One Family of 20,000,000.

The rapidity with which rats multiply is the main reason why man appears to make so little headway in their destruction. It is calculated that a single pair of rats and their progeny, breeding without interruption and suffering no losses, would in three years increase to more than 20,000,000.—Baker's Weekly.

Enigmatic.

"I say, how is that new baby over at your house?" "It's a howling success." —Exchange.

OREGON CITY MAN SCORES PHILIPPINES

Millard I. Gillett, who is a hospital apprentice in the United States Navy at Canacao, Philippine Islands, has written the Morning Enterprise as follows:

"Doubtless you will question my 'nerve' in asking such a request, but as an Oregonian, where one has all the blessings of health, climate etc. I beg to submit on Oregonian's idea of the Philippine Islands for publication in your paper.

"Having spent all my life in Oregon City it is but natural for men to prefer this place. The summary given below is an idea of what all of Uncle Sam's navy men think of the Philippine Islands:

"The Philippines are a bunch of trouble gathered on the western horizon of civilization.

"They are bounded on the north by rocks and destruction, on the East by typhoons and monsoons, on the south by cannibals and earthquakes, on the west by hoodoos and smugglers.

"The climate is a combination of electrical changes, adapted especially to raising (Cain.)

"The soil is extraordinarily fertile producing crops of insurrection and trickery.

"The inhabitants are very industrious, their chief occupations being trench building, and the manufacture of boloes, knives and reloading Remington shells. Their amusements are cock-fighting, Monte dealing, theft and cheating.

"Their diet consists of boiled rice, stewed rice, friend rice and rice.

"Their marriage ceremony is very impressive, especially the clause wherein the wife is given the privilege of working as much as the husband desires.

"The beast of burden is the carabao. On a mile journey only twenty day's rations are required; for a trip of one hundred miles the driver would die of old age before reaching his destination.

"The rivers are serpentine in course, their currents running in all opposition to all the laws of gravitation.

"Manila, the capital and principal city, is situated on Manila Bay, a large landlocked body of water, full of sharks, flith, and old Spanish mines. Cavite, the next city of importance, is noted for its natural facilities for a naval station, and for its large number of saloons and Chinamen.

"The principal exports are rice and war bulletins; the principal imports are American soldiers, arms, ammunition, beer and whiskey.

"Malaria fever is so prevalent that on several occasions the islands have been shaken with a chill.

"Lubon, the largest of the group resembles one of Cy Green's boots.

"Communication has been established with the other islands but substituting the mosquito for the carrier pigeon, the mosquito being much larger and better able to endure the fatigue of the journey.

"The native costume is a flour sack tied around the waist; children under twelve wait until the next year for their clothes.

"The towns are an aggregation full of filth, fleas, yellow dogs, cats, horses, pigs, chickens, flies carabao, bed bugs, and families,—all sleeping together on terms of equality.

"The native beverage is bino, concentrated tarantula juice, cactus juice, barbed wire, and lightning.

"The P. I.—An appropriate present for a deadly enemy.

"Natives—Friends at the point of a gun.

"Climate—Pleasant and healthful roaches, tarantulas, alligators, scorpions, centipedes and snakes.

"Soil—Adapted for raising foul odors and disease.

"The Islands—A God-forsaken, can-

nibalized, Aguinado infested blot on the face of the earth. "DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY "OF THE PHILIPPINES."

NOYES LOSES AFTER TWELVE VICTORIES

SPOKANE, Wash., July 15.—Noyes fell before the unlucky hoodoo number and lost to Portland today, 8 to 3, the game he had hoped to make his 15th straight victory. Portland found him for 10 hits and these coupled with costly errors by his teammates, gave the visitors a victory.

It was Portland's games from the outset. Williams' men getting men on the bases and in threatening positions to score each of the first three innings before they finally did break Spokane was unable to touch Doty and the Indians played wretchedly in the field.

The results Monday follow: At Spokane—Portland 8, Spokane 3. At Vancouver—Vancouver 6, Seattle 0.

At Victoria—Victoria 10, Tacoma 4.

National League Brooklyn 3, Pittsburg 4. Brooklyn 4, Pittsburg 7. Philadelphia 2, Cincinnati 1. New York 6, St. Louis 10. Boston 1, Chicago 8.

American League Detroit 6, Boston 4. Cleveland 0, Philadelphia 7. Chicago 4, Washington 2. St. Louis 3, New York 5.

HOTEL ARRIVALS

The following are registered at the Electric Hotel: F. Ylkes, Columbia City; M. L. Crawford, Oregon City; F. Bohlander, H. A. F. Scott, Albany; G. L. Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. W. Smith, J. W. McCubbin, F. Dixon and wife, Portland; J. D. Davis and wife, Seattle; F. C. Roberts and wife, Seattle; B. A. Berry, Vancouver, Wash.; Jacob Vernon, R. W. Baber, Independence; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gilbaugh, Astoria; Lisle L. Waters, Portland; T. B. Shea, A. L. Lawrence, Medford; R. L. Robacker, Oregon City; L. J. Beauchamp, Hamilton, Ohio; H. Killey, J. N. Matchett, Spokane, Wash.; Pierce Wright, Molalla; W. E. Dungan, Somerset, Ky.; L. R. Ebert, J. G. Gaforth, Retta Gardy, F. Yelkes, Columbia City, La. Cole.

If you saw it in the Enterprise it's so.



and what a disappointment it is to find that though you are young, your hair is beginning to turn gray—that you are surely going to look old before your time.

Don't wait for any more gray hairs to come—get a bottle of HAY'S HAIR HEALTH today. Start in now and use it regularly.

Those gray hairs will soon disappear—be restored to their natural color and stay so.

HAY'S HAIR HEALTH will keep you looking young.

\$1.00 and 50c at Drug Stores or direct upon receipt of price and dealer name. Send 10c for trial bottle. Philo Hay Spgs. Co., Newark, N. J.

HUNTLEY BROS., Druggists

Loose Leaf

Systems and Devices for every kind of business and profession. A phone call will bring us, or, better still, come in and view our modern plant.

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE