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**THE DOCTOR  
IN CAMP**

By M. QUAD  
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You may wonder how the miners got along without a doctor in camp, and there are indeed times enough when the services of a skillful physician were in demand. That winter we put in at Calico Flats there was somebody on the sick list all the time, and there were days when we had three or four patients in the hospital at once.

As to medicines, our industry was a hot sweat. When a man began to dump around we didn't lose time by feeling his pulse or looking at his tongue. Three or four stones were put into the fire to heat, blankets borrowed for the occasion, and when we got steam on the knots and twists and kinks in that chap's case had to unravel. He'd come out as long and flat and thin and white as you please, and if any one pointed a finger at him for the next week he'd cry like a baby.

Next to the sweat we had decoctions of herbs, barks and roots. But, as I said at the start, sickness became so prevalent and our plain remedies had so little effect that it was finally decided to send up to Sacramento for a doctor. The idea was to have him come down and brace us all up and leave medicines and remedies, and the expense was to be borne by a shake purse.

"You see," said Judge Perdue as we talked the matter over, "we don't want a doctor that we may brag over the other camps. We want one because we are sick in the old fashioned way."

"That's it!" chorused half a dozen voices. "We want the old fashioned sickness that we used to enjoy so much at home. We want a doctor that will come in and say we are going to die for sure and then turn to and cure us. We are just fairly crying for doses of those drugs that used to lift a fellow outer bed and make him think he'd bit into moldy pumpkin! Lord, how I would like to come down with a case of old fashioned bilious fever!"

A letter was sent to a dealer in the town asking him to forward a doctor, and in about five days along he came. He was a young man of twenty-four, just out of college in the east and just landed on the slope without a dollar in his pocket, and all he brought to camp with him was a lancet, some prescription blanks and a stick of salve for making sticking plasters.

There were four men in hospital that day, and after a bit the doctor entered to take a look at them. It happened that he came to big Jim Smith first. Smith was threatened with inflammatory rheumatism and was in no mood to take nonsense.

"Run out your tongue," said the doctor as he bent over the man. "Big Jim displayed it but in such a begrudging way that it was plain to see that he thought it all hosh."

"Your pulse," said the doctor, as he reached over for Jim's great paw.

"Pulse? I ain't got any!" growled Jim. "Oh, yes, you have. Here it is in your wrist. Keep still for a moment."

"Stranger," said Jim, after the doctor had dropped his hand, "d'ye mean to tell me that ye kin feel a man's wrist and tell what ails his insides?"

"Yes, in a measure."

"Excuse my not callin' you a liar, but some of the boys will do it for me afore you are an hour older!"

"What are your symptoms?" asked the doctor.

"Never had any."

"But how do you feel?"

"Sick."

"How were you taken?"

"Stranger, what are you drivin' at?" demanded Jim as he sat up in bed.

"Have you got pains?"

"In course I have. D'ye s'pose I'd be lyin' flat on my back here if anything less'n a ton was holdin' me down?"

"Do you ache?"

"Rayther."

"Any fever?"

"Waal, I git away with a quart of cold water at a gulp."

The doctor sat and studied the case for a few minutes, and then he came over to the shanty where the committee had assembled and said:

"Gentlemen, the case of Big Jim is a serious one. He needs a change of diet, scenery and air. My advice is that you brace him up as well as you can on chicken soup and beef tea and then send him off for a trip to Cuba."

When he was going out he said he would drop in next morning and have a look at the other cases, but he never had the chance.

When the boys found that he had come without even a dose of quinine and they heard him talk about chicken soup and trips to Cuba for a man who hadn't \$5 to his name they waited upon him in a sort of hilarious body, and at midnight he went up the trail at the rate of twelve miles an hour, with a crowd behind him aching for his ears as relics. Next day we heated half a ton of rocks, took six or eight blankets and gave Big Jim such a sweat that all his toe nails shed off, and rather than be cured the same way the other men got well.

"I did have some faith in the chap," exclaimed Jim, "jest a little bit, until he axed my symptoms. That floored me. The idea of sendin' 200 miles for a doctor to walk in on ye and not be able to tell symptoms from the all fredest backache a man ever had, topped off with chills gallopin' up and down the spine wall! I'm only sorry that you moved the procession on him afore I was able to head it."

Snakes.

One hundred and eleven kinds of snakes inhabit the United States.

There are also ninety-seven species of lizards, besides an array of turtles and tortoises and two big species of crocodilians in the low grounds of the southeast. Of the reptiles eighteen varieties are poisonous, every state having its share of them.

More a Surplus.

"You see that man? Well, when he goes hunting he always gets more game than he's after."

"How's that?"

"Because he hunts trouble."—Baltimore American.



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E. S. McCrary and wife to Joseph Asped, land tract 2, Willamette Tracts; \$10.  
Theresa Schmid to T. Hart Gardner, 80 acres in NE 1-4 of SW 1-4, Sec. 20, township 2 south, range 6 east; \$10.  
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James F. Sanders and wife to Malcolm E. Nichols, 2 acres in William B. Campbell's lot 3; \$10.  
Christ Neidermeyer to Behra M. Thais, lot 14, Wichita; \$10.  
Arthur C. Sprague and wife to George H. Delkinson and wife, 10 acres in SE 1-4 of SE 1-4 of Sec. 24, township 4 south, range 1 east; \$1.  
F. F. Johnson to Nina V. Rupert, blocks 8 and 9, Fielding Tract; \$1.  
Polly K. Miller to Lettie M. Newcombe, lot 55 in Hector Campbell D. L. C.; \$1.  
Mary L. D. Peniston to H. H. Predmore, \$2.84 acres in Daniel Heron D. L. C.; \$3,500.  
Josephine Carmire to Flora T. Carmire, NW 1-2 of tract 34, Willamette & Tualatin Tracts; \$1.  
Ivor C. Long to David E. Long, 30 acres in Edward A. Wilson Claim No. 7200; \$750.

Languid, yawning people, always tired, without vim or vigor, no appetite, can't digest the food they do eat, tongue coated, constipated, out-of-sorts most of the time, with headaches, bad breath, sallow cheeks, Winter's germs are in your system you need Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, a Spring tonic, purifier, cleanser. Jones Drug Co.

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

**CORRESPONDENCE**

MEADOWBROOK.

Mr. Stewart, of Portland, who has bought some land, was out on business Monday.

A few of the young folks attended league at Colton Sunday evening. All reported a good program.

Mr. and Mrs. Zeek, of Canby, visited at Mrs. Zeek's brother's Mrs. Hutchinson's.

Mrs. Ralph Holman, son, Charles, Miss May Yoder and Ruben Chindgren spent Sunday afternoon at O. L. Larkins.

Miss Inez Snodgrass, the Colton school teacher spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Bohlender.

Ralph Holman, manager of the Molalla base ball team had his men out practicing Sunday and expects to start playing soon.

EAST CLACKAMAS.

Mr. Liebig took a load of potatoes to Canby.

Paul Smith and Gus Rothberg made a business trip to Oregon City Saturday.

A crowd of young folk gathered at the home of J. Moshberger last Sunday night and spent the evening in playing cards.

Mr. Stuts has purchased a fine span of horses.

Mr. and Mrs. Mottzger were in Canby Saturday on business.

Dudley Helvey, of Eldorado, is working in the sawmill here.

Merle Jones, who has been a visitor of the Mashberger family has left for the Dalles.

which has improved his place. Miss Lydia Wolfer has just returned home from Oregon City and we all hope she will stay.

Mrs. H. Nottzger called on Mrs. Helvey Friday.

CLARKES.

Miss Zela Johnson, the Timber Grove school teacher was in Portland last Saturday.

Mrs. Maele Casto, of Carus, was visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Fawver, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wettlauffer were in town last week.

Sam Elmer is grubbing out his old apple orchard.

Miss Susie Smith has gone to town to work.

L. Maxson and Mrs. Mary Lee and daughter, Irene, were in town last week.

Miss Hazel Ringo spent Sunday with Miss Elizabeth Marshall.

F. T. Webb, the Clarkes school teacher, was in town last Saturday on business.

George Hoffstetter, Jr., came from Portland this week.

Henry Schewe is on the sick list.

EAST EAGLE CREEK.

Mr. and Mrs. Naylor entertained the Finch Club at their home last Tuesday evening. A fine supper was served by the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Gibson made a return trip to Barton last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Douglass were the week-end guests of relatives in Oregon City.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Cooke, of Damascus, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Howlett Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Douglass were Estacada visitors last Saturday.

Joe Cahill, while at work down at the mill on Deep Creek, near Barton, fell between two cars Saturday and was very badly hurt. A special car was sent out and he was taken to the St. Vincent's hospital, where an examination was to be made on Monday to determine the extent of his injuries.

Mrs. Katie Douglass spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Howlette.

Russell Jones went to Portland Saturday to visit for a day or two with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Huntington entertained Mr. and Mrs. Clark at dinner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Woodley spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Kitzmiller.

James Gibson celebrated his 87th birthday Sunday. Nearly all of his

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sons and daughters and some of his grandchildren gathered at his home in honor of the event, and a fine dinner was partaken of. Mr. Gibson is an old pioneer of Oregon, having lived here since 1868. Those present were, Mrs. H. F. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Gibson, Mr. and Mrs. John Reid, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Udell, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gibson, H. S. Gibson, Susie Reid, Hazel and Chester Reid, Earl, Hazel and Franklin Gibson, Iva, Agnes, Herbert and Alice Udell and Edward Chapman.

to Eagle Creek this week. Miss Emma Dewey has returned home from Portland.

Mrs. Henry Githens and Mrs. O. E. Tull were the guests of Mrs. John Githens Saturday afternoon.

Fred Bannister purchased a fine saddle horse from Mr. Simmons, of Estacada last week.

Mrs. Edgar Heiple has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. George DeShields during the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shields attended the masquerade ball at Estacada Friday. They received the honor of having the best costumes there. They were dressed as Indians.

Several people from here attended the dance at Eagle Creek Saturday night. A fine time was reported, although there was a very small crowd on account of the rain.

Miss Cooper, who has been working in Portland has returned home.

Mamie Heiple has returned to Portland, where she has a position.

ALSPAUGH.

We are still having rain but are waiting patiently for good weather to come.

Fred Ely traded his farm to Mr. Franks for a house and lot in Portland and intends to move there in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Tull will move

**Big Cyanide Plant Is To Be Installed Soon**  
Work To Commence Immediately

Construction work is to begin on the 100-ton cyanide plant on the property of the Ogle Mountain Mining Company early in April. Mr. Charles F. Spaulding, Engineer and expert, will be here by April 1 to take charge of the construction work and the orders for machinery will be placed immediately.

Stop and think what the above statement means to Clackamas County and the state at large. Have you helped finance the proposition? Are you going to let the change go by? Or are you going to get in and help us along? Now is the time a little help will be appreciated, for when the plant is completed it will do the rest. If you don't want to help, just keep your eye on Ogle Mountain and watch the gold bricks come out, and console yourself by the old saying, "The change has gone by."

This is one of the many recommendations that we have of the Engineer, Mr. Charles F. Spaulding, who is to take charge of the work at the mine. Copy Gilbert Wilks & Co., Inc., Electrical Engineers and General Contractors, Denver, Col.

To whom it may concern—The bearer, Mr. Charles F. Spaulding, has been known to me for a considerable time past and I consider him one of the best mining and concentration engineers of the West. He is painstaking, and being possessed of great natural ability, has brought several hard propositions to a successful termination, and I have no hesitation in strongly recommending him to any one needing high grade services in his line.

Signed, WILLIAM H. GREY, M. & E. E.

Under the management of Mr. Spaulding we feel sure we are going to get all there is coming to us, and the best of treatment for he has the name of doing things right.

**Coupon**

STOCK FULLY PAID AND NON ASSESSABLE. CAPITAL 1,000,000 SHARES, PAR VALUE \$1.

I hereby subscribe for and purchase \_\_\_\_\_ shares of Treasury Stock of the Ogle Mountain Mining Company at the agreed price of 70 cents a share, total \$\_\_\_\_\_. I hereby agree to pay for same on the following terms: 25 per cent when the machinery is ordered and work starts, and 25 per cent on the first of each month thereafter until full amount is paid, said stock to be issued on final payment.

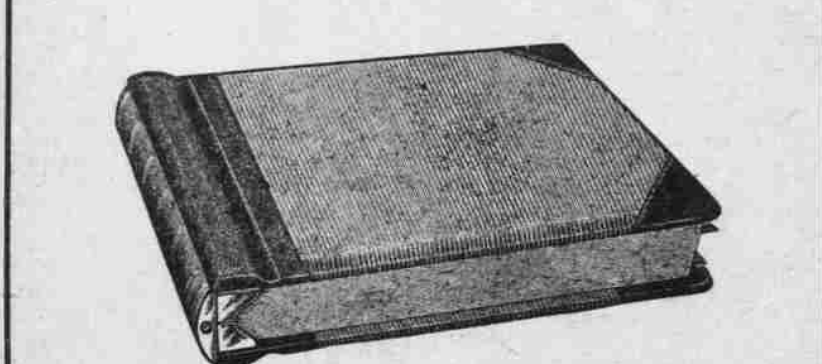
Signed \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Date, March \_\_\_\_\_, 1913.

**OGLE MOUNTAIN MINING CO.**

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The No. 52 Outfit consists of binder as shown in cut, 250 flat opening ledger leaves, and a leather tabbed index. Sheet size 7-1/2 x 10-3/8 inches, price complete \$7.50

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