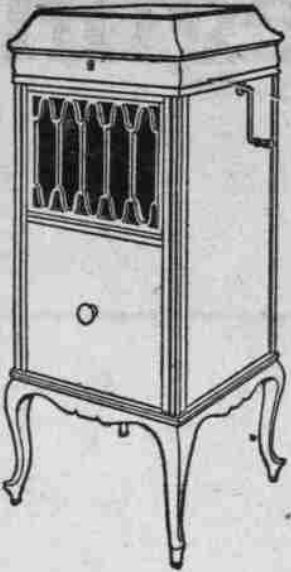


HEAR THE NEW EDISON DISK PHONOGRAPH



SUSPENSION BRIDGE CORNER

This is the only Disk Machine made that requires no changing of needles. It uses a Diamond Point Reproducer and plays flat double faced Disk Records.

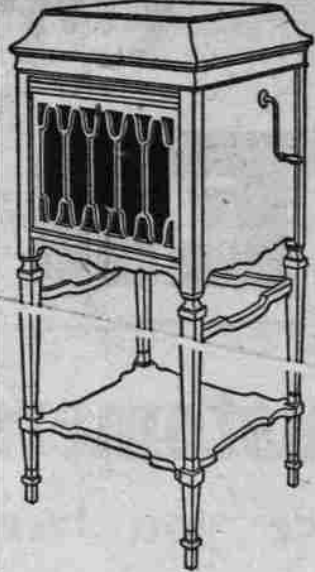
It has a concealed horn, an automatic stopping device and a cabinet for holding records.

HEAR THIS MACHINE BOOSTER DAY

Our store will be open all day and we will be glad to play this wonderful machine for you.

We are exclusive dealers for EDISON DISK and CYLINDER PHONOGRAPH and RECORDS

Burmeister & Andresen



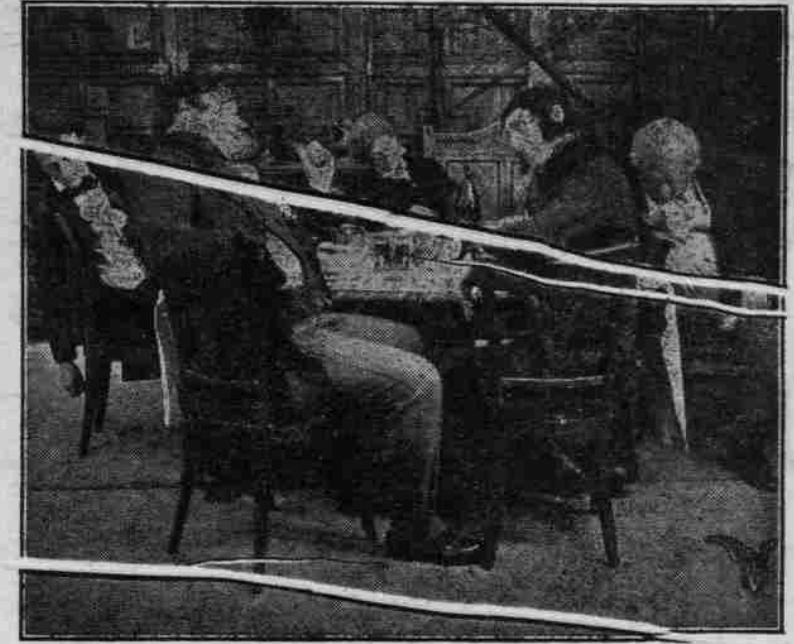
Oregon City Jewelers

"PICKWICK PAPERS"

IN TWO PARTS

From Dickens' story of Mr. Pickwick's Adventures.

Booster Day, Friday, April 25th



AT THE GRAND

AT THE GRAND

PART ONE records the Adventures of "The Honorable Event," introducing Mr. Pickwick, Mr. Jingle, Mr. Winkle, Mr. Tupman, Dr. Slammer and all the well-known members of the Pickwick Club. These gentlemen are involved in the Honorable Event, which is brought about by the rascally Jingle. Dr. Slammer and Mr. Winkle are about to fight a duel, which is prevented by the timely discovery that Jingle and not Winkle is the man who insulted the Doctor. A most extraordinary and humorous affair.

PART TWO embodies "The Adventure of Westgate Seminary," in which Pickwick, through Job Trotter, Jingle's chum, makes a wild goose chase to the young ladies' seminary to prevent Jingle from eloping with one of the girls. This scheme of Jingle's gives Jingle and Job Trotter a chance to get away and escape the discovery of their rascality. Sam Weller, Pickwick's faithful servant, is much in evidence in this laughable adventure.

EXTRA—A pair of Ladies' of Gent's Shoes will be given away in Afternoon and evening.

for a purpose, and, that purpose having failed, he was not in especially good standing with her. He was not sorry to hand her back to her former husband.

Mr. Goldwin's scheme so far as gaining a social leadership for the woman he remarried did not succeed, and so bitter was his after disappointment that she determined to drop out of the race for leadership. From this moment she sought another occupation and fell a peg lower in the social standard by beginning anew that devotion to her husband and children which had first stood in her way of social preferment. Once her ambition was broken through she every day gained in her interest in her home till at last she merely kept her position as a member of society.

"What a pity," every one in the circle said, "that the beautiful Mrs. Goldwin should have given up a leadership that might eventually be hers for a domestic life." They say that she really loves her husband and is often seen driving in the park with her children instead of sending a governess with them.

"Great has been my wife's social failure," says Mr. Goldwin, "and every day I thank heaven for it. Singular that to get her started in a new, or, rather, turn her back to the old interest I must needs foist that ridiculous plan upon her. She understood its absurdity as well as I. Her heart had got the upper hand."

"Boost"

Your own interest by trading here.

Boys' Overalls, 25c, 30c, 50c, etc.

Boys' Pants, 50c and 75c.

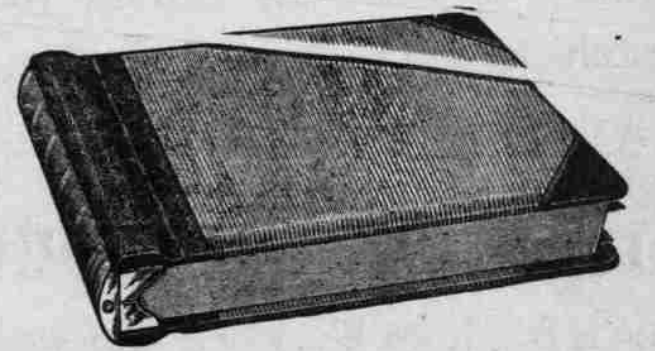
Girls' Dresses, 25c to \$3.00.

Shirtrwaists, 65c to \$3.00.

Our Banner Line of ladies and childrens' dresses are guaranteed, fast color and good fabrics. Call and inspect our line of Millinery and furnishings. They are money savers and will give you satisfaction.

C. F. STAFFORD

Corner Main and 6th Sts



Complete Loose Leaf Ledger Outfit \$7.50

OUR Jewel Ledger Outfit is just the thing for the small merchant, the professional man, or the private ledger accounts or records of an individual or corporation. The binder has a formed steel case with a durable mechanism; the binding is a high grade Russia leather with corduroy sides.

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

No. 53, the same outfit in the 9 1/4 x 11 7/8 size \$8.50

Oregon City Enterprise

Modern Office Systematizers Oregon City Oregon

A SOCIAL LEADERSHIP

It Failed, but Something Better Came.

By FRED L. YOUNG

Mrs. Kenworthy of the ultra fashionable and very rich—Mrs. Kenworthy had her name engraved on a silver plate on the door of a box in the "diamond horseshoe," which means the first tier of the Metropolitan Opera House. New York—drove up in her carriage to the restaurant on Fifth avenue patronized by her set and went inside for a bit of luncheon. While she was at table, suddenly looking up, facing her at another table very near, sat a gentleman regarding her with an embarrassed stare. Mrs. Kenworthy was somewhat embarrassed herself, but was secretly pleased to notice admiration in the gazer's eyes.

A few years before these two sat on the sea of wealth had been divorced, and the lady had married again. Mr. Goldwin, her first husband, who now sat near her, had gone abroad and had remained there till recently, having returned to America a few days prior to this contretemps.

"Now, both Mr. Goldwin and his former wife, Mrs. Kenworthy, each saw the other cast a glance about the room to see if there was any one present they knew or who knew them. The hour was quite late for luncheon, and but few persons were left in the room. Among those remaining there was not a familiar face. Time, the great eradicator, rubs out all things, and among them was the bitterness these two had felt for each other. Mr. Goldwin got up from his table and, bowing deferentially as he should to another man's wife, advanced to where the lady was sitting and said:

"You're looking remarkably well, Kit. The only change I see in you is for the better."

"Sit down," said Mrs. Kenworthy, casting another furtive glance about the room.

"This is dangerous," he remarked, taking a chair, "but I can't help it—"



YOU LOST HUSBAND AND CHILDREN AS WELL AS THE LEADERSHIP.

"You're looking so charming. If we were seen here together what a lot of talk it would make!"

"You've been away long enough to be partly forgotten. Only your old friends would know you, and they wouldn't tell."

"Wouldn't they? It would be the talk of the clubs before dinner hour."

"I'm more afraid of some woman getting hold of it."

"Well, never mind what people say. In our position we can do anything."

"So we can."

"It's a long while since we met. Suppose we have a bottle together."

The lady agreed, and a champagne cooler was brought in, with the cork peeping temptingly from the cracked ice, and some terrapin added to what had been already served. Meanwhile the conversation proceeded.

"I was trying to think the other day," remarked the lady, "what it was that first set us going apart."

"Nothing except your dancing three times in one evening with Kenworthy."

"I don't believe," she went on pensively, "that if you hadn't—I wouldn't."

"Maybe not. You had to have a new fancy now and then, and if I had let you alone it might have died of itself. By opposing you I fanned the flame."

"I think it was rather for the sake of appearances. You know that among

persons of our rank too much domestic

is a drawback to social distinction. Our

teasing have nearly all changed husbands. It's an incumbrance as well as a privilege."

"It was hard on the children."

"Not so hard as you would suppose. You know that from the time they were born my social duties required my attention elsewhere. They saw very little of me or I of them. But do you know, Tom"—a slight quiver in her voice—"that there are really times when I hardly think the game has been worth the candle?"

"That's admitting a great deal for a woman who has been trying for the leadership of society."

"I have failed. When the G's went abroad to live, leaving the leadership vacant, I saw my chance, but my rival got in ahead of me."

"And you lost husband and children as well as the leadership."

"Wasn't it disappointing?"

"Is it come forever?"

"I don't know. Mrs. Mortimer, they say, has an incurable disease. There may be hope."

"Hope for Mrs. Mortimer?"

"Don't be silly; that the leadership may become vacant."

Mr. Goldwin slipped his wine meditatively. He had a great brain in his head and was contemplating a master stroke for his former wife.

"I presume, Kit," he said presently, "that if you saw another chance for the prize Kenworthy would not stand in your way any more than I did."

"I should think not."

"Well, I have a scheme for you."

"What is it?"

"You are aware that the gilded set likes to be shocked. Nevertheless its members are great sticklers for the law. You couldn't leave me and live with Kenworthy without being divorced from me and married to him. Now, I've been thinking that it would be a coup for you to divorce Kenworthy and remarry me."

"I should think that would be very commonplace. To take a third husband would be better."

"Yes, but I have a plan to suggest that would end spite to your returning to me. Instead of not being seen together, suppose we are seen together a great deal. Everybody would be talking about the singular feature of my rivalry with Kenworthy for my own—I mean his wife. Secret proceedings for your divorce could be instituted, and after keeping society agog for a considerable time, the divorce being granted, we can remarry."

The lady took in this plan dubiously. "That would be a good scheme," she said at last, "if I were a social climber who had just expected an entrance and needed something to carry me on, but as a move in the matter of leadership it won't work. There's really nothing bad about it."

"There would be something good about it for the children."

"The children of divorced persons in high life are pitied outside our circle by persons who don't know how well off the little ones are, but that's nothing to us. We couldn't be where we are if we had hearts like other people."

"You're wrong, Kit. We have hearts, but we—rather you women for whom society exists—suppress them. You are hungry for our children now."

For the first time during the dialogue the woman suffered her heart to betray itself. It was now between 3 and 4 o'clock, too late for luncheon, too early for dinner. There was scarcely a person in the cafe except Mr. Goldwin and Mrs. Kenworthy. Each lost a hand in the folds of the tablecloth, and the two hands were joined there.

"Are you going to Mrs. V's tonight?" asked Mrs. Kenworthy.

"No; she doesn't know of my arrival."

"I will see that she sends you an invitation. It's a dinner and a cotillion."

"Never mind the invitation. We who are in the ring are not obliged to have invitations. I'll go in after the dinner."

"Don't be too attentive at first."

"Certainly not. That would seem unrefined. No one we know has seen us here. We will appear to have met for the first time since we parted at the cotillion."

"Now I think you had better go."

He bowed himself away from her ceremoniously, and a few minutes later, giving a ten dollar tip to James, the waiter who always served her, to make sure there should be no leakage through him, she passed to the robing room and thence to her carriage.

That evening at Mrs. V's cotillion Mr. Goldwin surprised the hostess and was made welcome. Mrs. Kenworthy looked agitated when she saw him, and he seemed much depressed. About an hour after his entrance a sensation occurred. Mrs. Kenworthy "favored" Mr. Goldwin, and the two sailed away together.

The next day society was talking about the unique scene of a husband dancing with his divorced wife. What would Kenworthy say or do about it? Mr. Kenworthy didn't do anything about it. His wife had married him

10 ACRES

For exchange, 3 acres in cultivation, balance all open; land easily cleared; 4-room house, barn, some fruit, with some personal property; 3/4 miles from Oregon City. Will take \$850.00 in Oregon City property, balance 3 years, price of place, \$2000.

E. P. ELLIOTT & SON
7th and Main

A True Gentleman.



Kindly Suburban Resident to itinerant plant merchant—Yes, I'll take one, as you say your wife and children are starving. Just put it on my hat. You will find a sovereign in my left hand waistcoat pocket. I'll wait here till you bring the change.—Punch.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Louis A. Colton and H. W. McLean, both of Portland, were in town Tuesday visiting friends and attending the luncheon of the Live Wires. Mr. Colton has been the manager of the Pacific Paper company, in Portland, but is leaving for San Francisco, where he will become the assistant manager of the Zellerbach company, which is the main house of the Pacific Paper company—Zellerbach interests. Mr. Colton will be succeeded in Portland by Mr. McLean, who comes from Oakland.

There will be a hearing for creditors in the bankruptcy proceedings in the case of Mr. Burdick and J. Levitt, both individually and as a firm, at the courthouse at 1 p. m., May 7. Referee B. N. Hicks will preside at the meeting, and creditors will be given a chance to hear the compromise proposed by the bankrupts.

The frame work of the first floor of the house being erected by J. E. Jack on Ninth and Washington streets has been completed and work on the second floor has been started. This will be one of the most attractive residences in the city.

Misses Ruby and Pearl Francis were

in the city Monday visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Francis. They are studying nursing in the Good Samaritan hospital in Portland.

Now is the time to disinfect your poultry house and yard with Conkey's Nox-icide. It prevents disease and insures a healthy hatch. Come in and get a can now. Guaranteed by Oregon Commission Co.

Born, to the wife of William Kinsey, of Portland, a girl. Both Mr. and Mrs. Kinsey were formerly residents of this city. Mrs. Kinsey was formerly Miss Minnie Schatz.

Richard Miller, of Highland, was in town Tuesday attending to legal business.

A. T. Donald, of Portland, was an Oregon City visitor the first part of the week.

A. L. Thomson, of Portland, was a business visitor in the county seat on Wednesday.

Mat Raber, formerly chief engineer at the Willamette Pulp & Paper mills, has gone to Eugene.

Ward B. Lewis was in this city Monday and Tuesday transacting business. His home is in Seattle.

J. E. Hedges is having the basement excavated for his new home on Sixth and John Adams streets.

Tualatin Tent, Knights of the Macabees, gave a successful dance and entertainment Tuesday night.

S. C. White, of the Seeley-Dresser company, of Portland, was in the city Tuesday on a business trip.

G. A. Schubel, of Schubel, was in the county seat Tuesday visiting relatives and attending to business affairs.

Katherine Ward Pops was in this city Tuesday visiting friends.

E. Russ, a Portland salesman, was here Tuesday transacting business.

Alice Porter, of Portland, is in this city for several days visiting friends.

Dr. van Brakle, Osteopath, Masonic Building, Phone Main 399.

BOOSTER DISPLAY TO BE VARIED

(Continued from Page 1.)

auto, fine plush robe, valued at \$15, put up by Mitchell, Staver & Lewis, of Portland; best community car from outside the city proper, \$10; most uniquely decorated car or float, \$7.50;

handsomest car, \$5.

After the parade Saturday afternoon there will be a ball game at Canemah park, between teams from Canby and Oregon City. This game will be delayed in starting so that spectators may view the parade first and reach the ball park in plenty of time for the opening innings.

AT THE Bell Theatre

101 BISON FEATURE IN TWO REELS

"The Song of the Telegraph"

A THRILLING WESTERN DRAMA

THIRD REEL

The Wheel of Fate

COMEDY FILM

Our Black Horse

SPECIAL PICTURES FOR BOOSTER DAY

APRIL 25—"THE CALIFORNIA ROUND-UP" IN THREE REELS

APRIL 26—"SHERIDAN'S RIDE" IN THREE REELS