

**TONGUE OVERDID
ROLE, SAYS JURY**

While jurors who have heard a murder trial are not supposed to talk afterwards about what occurred in the jury room, or what led them to render their verdict, members of the jury that freed Glenn Gault last week have intimated to a number of their friends that they thought the prosecution rather overplayed its hand, and so weakened its case.

According to statements they have made, the majority of them were not at all impressed by the testimony of C. E. Leitzel, who was called by the prosecution, and discounted his testimony almost entirely. Some of the jurors also expressed the opinion that the prosecuting attorney went too far in his denunciation of the defendant and the witnesses for the defense, and thus weakened the impression of his side of the argument. The verdict, however, they all declare was returned strictly on the evidence laid before them; and they merely comment on the other features as an indication of how the trial struck them.

A story current that an attempt had been made at bribing one of the jurors to hold out against a verdict for the defense could not be verified after the trial, though effort was made to run it down, so that the person accused might be examined. If any suggestion of bribery was made, it is believed it was more in the line of an ill-advised joke on the part of some person who had been indulging too strongly in liquor.

**SMOKER PROGRAM
GOOD AND VARIED**

Thursday night's smoker of the Oregon City Athletic club promises to be one of the classiest events pulled off in the Armory since the formation of the club. There will be five boxing matches and two wrestling bouts, and good cards have been formed for all. Manager Jack Lewis will referee all the events, and it is expected that there will be plenty of excitement for the fans.

The main boxing event will be between Ad. Lewis and Pete Rotter, who will try to go for six rounds. Rotter has been doing some hard training for the past several weeks, and expects to enter the ring in the best of shape. The other boxers on the card are Charles Betzel versus Jack Beattie, Mat Roose versus Dick Rotter and Young Montgomery versus Kid Spagle. The first match will be put on at 8:45 p. m.

"Auk" Smith and Dan Cavill will be the headliners in the wrestling bouts. Smith is a local favorite who has done some class work, and who made a good showing in an exhibition bout with Peter Huzonkus. He will go against Cavill, of Eugene, and a bunch of fans from Cavill's town are coming on to see what they boy can do. There will also be a go-between Al Hoffman and Vick Myers.

**PLAY IS PLANNED
BY HIGH SCHOOL**

The senior class of the Oregon City high school at a meeting held Monday afternoon, selected the "Merchant of Venice Up-to-Date" as the show it will present at commencement.

This play was selected after some little discussion because it seemed to be the best adapted to the needs of the high school students. The general scene of Shakespeare's famous play is adhered to in most parts, with the exception that the actors are made modern, instead of being Venetians. Bassanio, is made realistic by being a football hero and the main plot of the story hangs on a lock of hair and a football game. Portia is a fair co-ed and Antonio is another football hero.

The cast of the play has not been selected. Mrs. H. B. Cartledge will coach the cast.

At the same meeting Miss Hazel Kerr was chosen valedictorian at the graduation exercises and Miss Carmen Schmidley was selected as the salutatorian.

**HOOD RIVER FINDS
FLAWS IN RECALL**

Following publication in Sunday's Enterprise of the opinion that the present recall amendment to the constitution may be inefficient because no enabling act has been passed to make its provisions mandatory, attorneys interested in the locally threatened effort to recall two county officers are looking up the progress of a case brought upon the same points in regard to a recall election at Hood River.

The Hood River case is still before the courts and embraces one of the points brought to light locally—that of the percentage of signatures that may be required upon a petition. The Hood River suit, however, does not concern itself with the lack of provision for paying the expenses of such an election, and should the abortive effort at recall in this county eventually become sufficiently far advanced to make further testing of the law necessary, the point will probably be taken up here. As the law stands interpreted at present, there is no provision for paying the \$5,000 which such an election would cost here.

TOM KAY SLEUTHS

Tom Kay, erstwhile Portland detective, but now a special investigator for Governor Oswald West, was in the city Monday, seeking a warrant for two country saloonmen, whom he says kept their place open all day Sunday. Mr. Kay, who now gives himself the dignified name of Thomas, instead of the more familiar "Tom" of earlier days, obtained the warrants from Justice Siever, and departed to serve them.

Boost your city by boosting your daily paper.

**ST. PAUL'S PARISH
RE-ELECTS VESTRY**

At a pleasant and very successful meeting of the St. Paul's Episcopal church Monday evening, the entire vestry of the church, which has served for the past year, was re-elected. The meeting being the regular annual parish meeting, a large number were present. A report concerning the finances of the church showed them to be in better condition than they ever have been before. During the past year \$1,350 was paid off upon the indebtedness. There is now no debt on the church, save a few outstanding notes.

During the past year the vest foundations for the new church were completed paid for. This is considered a remarkable fact, when it is considered that the west wall was more difficult to build than will be the other three walls. It was most earnestly hoped by all of the parishoners present that the new church may be completed during the next year.

The vestry is composed of John R. Humphreys, E. A. Chapman, Carl Joehne, C. W. Evans, Dr. L. A. Morris, T. P. Randall and F. T. Barlow. The vestry will hold a meeting Friday evening at which they will elect their officers for the ensuing year. At Monday night's meeting Carl Joehne was chosen as superintendent of the Sunday school.

RURAL CARRIER WANTED

An examination under civil service rules will be held June 14 at Oregon City to provide a list of eligibles for rural delivery carrier on one of the local routes. The salary to be paid will be between \$600 and \$1,100 per annum. Any citizen of the United States between the ages of 18 and 55 may take the examination, and the maximum age will be waived in the cases of persons honorably discharged from the army or navy. All applicants must live in the county.

LIVE WIRES TO MEET

The Live Wires of the Commercial club are to meet Tuesday for the regular weekly luncheon. Several matters pertaining to improvement work in the city will be discussed, and in all probability plans will be completed for co-operation of the women of the city in sanitary and market inspection.

**FISHING IS COSTLY
FOR TWO BROTHERS**

L. F. Templeton went fishing Monday at Oregon City and paid fifty dollars for the privilege. Nor did he catch any fish. His brother, R. E. Templeton, also went fishing with him, caught one salmon, was fined fifty dollars, but didn't have to pay it. The chief reason of this is that R. E. the brother, when arraigned before Justice Sievers, pleaded that he had only been rowing the boat in which L. F. was fishing, and that he was in no ways to blame for a salmon getting upon a line trailing from the craft.

The two Templetons came to grief because they were fishing beyond the "dead line" on the river, and within 200 feet of a fish ladder. It is a state offense to angle within 200 feet of the pathway followed by the fish over obstructions in a river, and inadvertently the Templetons, who are from Portland and who have never before visited this locality, broke the law. The fifty dollar fine is the minimum that can be assessed. When arrested and taken before Justice Sievers, L. F. Templeton pleaded guilty, while the brother told the gentle story about "just rowing the boat."

**COLLEGIANS TEST
RAILROAD STEEL**

The experimental engineering laboratories of the Oregon Agricultural college, in charge of Prof. S. H. Graf, have just received a number of samples of steel rails from the Corvallis and Eastern railway for testing.

It is expected that the tests will show the probable cause of the numerous failures which have occurred recently after over 30 years of apparent soundness.

The rails were all imported from steel mills in England or from the Krup Works in Germany, and were sent as ballast in ships calling at coast ports for cargoes of wheat.

In this connection it is of interest to note that the road from Corvallis to Yacinta Bay has been investigated recently by the state railway commission and orders have been issued for rebuilding with heavier rails.

**MANY SEE SELVES
IN "MOVIES" FILM**

A number of Oregon City people saw themselves catching salmon Monday night, when they went to the Grand theatre, where moving pictures of the falls and river, taken a week ago Sunday, were on display. The pictures were exceptionally clear, and gave a beautiful view of the falls, and of the swirling currents in the river.

In addition to this the fleets of small fishing boats were shown, with many local sportsmen, and still others from Portland, angling for the fish that made the Willamette famous. Views were caught of some royal battles with the big fish, and yet another view showed "the biggest fish that got away." The film was well received, and the house was packed all evening by Oregon City folk who wanted to see "movies" of a scene they knew so well.

Among the Oregon City people who are easily to be recognized in the film are C. G. Huntley, T. P. Randall, Theodore Osmond, Dr. Lee and several others. The film will be shown again at Tuesday performances at the theatre.

**LIVESTOCK TRADE
SOMEWHAT BETTER**

Receipts for the week have been: Cattle 1130, calves 184, hogs 2570, sheep 2612, horses 3.

Good trade in steers. Several loads selling at \$8.20 with bulk from \$7.75 to \$8.00. Heavy beefs scarce with quality good and better outlook.

Hogs took an upward turn the early part of the week and price went back up to the nine dollar mark. Cooler weather smaller receipts and depleted packing house pork products the cause of the reaction.

Better tone to sheep house trade, a few more receipts, a bunch of fancy ewes were largely bought up \$6.25 "off the cars" lambs \$7.25 and \$7.50 "off cars." Demand for mutton exceeding supply.

**SCHOOL DISTRICT
IS GRANTED NON-SUIT**

W. L. Cooper, a Portland attorney, alleging that he had purchased various claims for material furnished the contractors who built the new Oregon City high school, appeared before Judge Alken, in circuit court Monday with a suit to recover the amount of his claims from school district No. 62.

O. D. Eby appeared for the school district, and obtained an order of non-suit from the court, principally upon the grounds that Cooper had failed to prove that he had demanded or had demanded the contract or's bond. His case also failed to show that the claims he alleges he had purchased were for goods sold the contractors and used in the school construction. Most of the claims were for small amounts, but the aggregate was considerable.

O'TOOLE IN BEST OF TRIM.

Pittsburgh Twirler Working Minus Two Handicaps. Living down a \$22,500 reputation and building up one as a ball player, which his friends and admirers declare he will be able to do, is the aim of Marty O'Toole, benedict and spitballist. No person is more sincere in a desire to produce than Martin J., and his work this spring indicates that he will round into shape and be a big help to the club in its battle for honors.

The beaver is minus two handicaps which he had to contend with last spring. He is not brought face to face every day with the fact that the Pittsburgh club paid a record breaking price for his release, nor is he bothered with the soreness in his arm which caused him so much trouble last spring.

After the big price paid for the brick top he was hippedromed over the American circuit for further orders, and the Pittsburgh club had almost to steal him before it could land him in Pittsburgh, even after paying the price. He was worked in every city, the sale price proving a big drawing card, and the St. Paul team took down a handsome revenue as a result.

But while the club was raking in the shekels it was doing the pitcher an injury which he is just recovering



Photo by American Press Association.

MARTY O'TOOLE, PITTSBURGH'S \$22,500 TWIRLER.

from The severe strain which was placed upon him told, and his arm went lame. He was practically useless to Pittsburgh in the fall of 1911, and when he joined the team last spring he was in the same condition. Sweating and careful massaging failed to bring the arm around, and he went into the fray under a big handicap. However, even with this drawback he pitched good ball at times, and many of the defeats charged to him were of the closest character. He was stacked up against the greatest pitchers in the league, but never complained.

This year Marty is without any soreness in his pitching wing. In fact, he says he feels better than for several seasons.

Touched. "He certainly touched me with his story of hard luck." "For how much?" —Baltimore American.

**A TERRIBLE
SUSPENSE**

By EDWARD L. BISSELL

How persons whose daily work carries with it the safety of the lives of other persons ever became accustomed to it I don't know. I have been one of them, and I couldn't do it, though I confess I had an experience that took away all my confidence. Those I refer to are engineers' pilots and the like. I was a druggist. I was obliged to put up prescriptions all day and often at night. Most of them were harmless, but in some were ingredients calculated if given in large enough doses to kill. We had a system about the poisons, but I defy any system ever invented to work every time. Sooner or later something will go wrong with it.

I was putting up a poison one day for vermin killing purposes. I had an engagement to meet my wife at a railway station at a certain hour to go to the country with our little boy, who was ill and who we feared was slowly dying. It is such situations as this that will break through systems and cause accidents. I had just so many minutes to reach my train and put up two prescriptions, the one a poison, the other harmless. My mind was preoccupied. If I should not reach the station in time my wife with our sick child would be in great distress. I was thinking of her while I was doing my work and delivering the packages to the two different persons, who were waiting for them. This done, I seized my hat and ran for the station.

I barely reached it in time, and having put my family aboard the train, sat down beside them, mopped my brow and my mind settled back to what I had been doing before I left the store. A horrible suspicion came to me. I doubted if I had not given the poison to the wrong person. Another suspicion followed on the heels of the first. Had I not neglected to paste the label marked "Poison" on the bottle?

My first impulse was to jump off the train, though it was moving at a rate of fifty miles an hour. This, of course, I controlled. I must remain for no one knew how long in suspense. I had intended to stay a week with my wife in the country before leaving her there, but I now resolved to return the next day. If the blow was to fall upon me I preferred that it should fall while I was at my post than when away. Besides, I hoped that work would help to relieve me of the burden on my mind.

Not being willing to give my wife an additional trouble, I refrained from confiding to her my horrible suspicion, but I told her that we were so busy at the store that I would be obliged to go back the next day. This in itself was a bitter disappointment to her, and when the time came for my departure my boy was so ill that I lost much of my worry on account of my suspected blunder in my worry about him.

Several days passed, and I heard nothing indicating that any one had taken poison, though I studied the newspapers regularly, seeking for what I feared to find. Then it occurred to me that the poison might have been taken, but the one who had swallowed it saved. The blunder might have been reported at the store; but, owing to my distressing situation, they might for a time withhold the facts.

A week passed. My boy was much better, and I returned to the city. On the way while scouring a newspaper as usual my eye fell on a heading, "Fatal Mistake of a Druggist." I could read no more. I covered my eyes with my hands and groaned. Thrice I tried to muster up courage to read my fate, but was unable to do so and at the end of my journey left the newspaper in the train. Time enough to know all that had happened when I go to the store.

When I went to the store there was no evidence of anything having happened. I didn't dare ask about the case of poisoning. I had seen in the newspaper, for the druggist might not have been located, and there was no use in giving myself away. But I worried all the same.

The two customers to whom I had given the medicine were an old man and a young woman. The poison was intended for the man, the ordinary dose for the young woman. I believed I had given her the poison. Her features were firmly fixed on my mind, though I had never seen her before, she being not a regular but a casual customer. I did not suppose that she was getting the medicine for herself, for she was the picture of health.

One morning I heard the store door close, and looking up, there was this woman coming straight for me. My imagination pictured her with an accusation of murder in her eye. My heart stopped beating. I stood waiting for the blow to fall. She stood before me on the other side of the counter. With an effort I controlled myself, though I am sure I was deadly pale.

"Did you sell me some medicine about two weeks ago?" "Poison?" I gasped.

"Poison! No, medicine! I want you to give me some more of it—the same kind—I can't recall its name."

Oh, the happiness of that moment! The same afternoon I went to the country, and my little boy, quite restored, came running to meet me. Then I told my wife what a foolish worry I had been through.

Actor Legislators. Australia holds the record in the matter of actor legislators as in many other things. For years there sat simultaneously in the Melbourne parliament Mr. Morton King, an eminent tragedian, and Mr. George Coppin, a no less distinguished comedian, the "Australian Toole," as he was called.

A Pleasure That Grows. He—Do you like my mustache? She—Yes. It's a pleasure that grows on one.—Smart Set.

**If Moyer's \$15 Suits Were
Made Merely to Sell**

there would not be so many men eager to buy them. Moyer's success in producing fine suits at \$15 is because of the fact that they are made to wear—the selling of them follow naturally.

The first question asked when a fabric is examined is this: "Will it give the service required of the cloths that go into Moyer \$15 suits?" Nothing but the best is accepted—nothing but all-wool fabrics thoroughly tested.

Moyer \$15 suits stand without an equal at the price—easily the peer of those sold by ordinary stores at \$20.00 and \$25.00.

When You See It In Our Ad, It's So

MOYER

87-89 Third First and Yamhill Third and Oak Second and Morrison



The Superiority of Electric Toast

to the chaired, or brittle, or soggy kind made in the tedious old-fashioned way, is relatively the same as the superiority of gilled steak to fried steak. For one-tenth of a cent a slice the General Electric Radiant Toaster makes Perfect Toast faster than you can eat it. It is Perfect Toast because the radiant heat forces the necessary chemical change in the bread. This insures delicious golden Toast that fairly melts in your mouth.

You can operate the General Electric Radiant Toaster on the finest damask table cloth. Its neat porcelain base and cheerful glowing coils add grace and charm to any table.

This little toaster is on display at our store in the Beaver Building on Main Street.

Portland Railway, Light & Power Company

Beaver Building, Main Street

GRANGE HEARS ALDERMAN

L. R. Alderman, state school superintendent, addressed the Garfield Grange at Estacada, last Saturday on education topics. His chief subject was co-operation between the home and the school. His address was well received.

Garfield Grange appointed W. R. Reid, Edward Shearer and W. H. Holder a committee to investigate business co-operation.

SALOONMAN IN TROUBLE

Two actions have been brought by the Mt. Hood Brewing company against George Odell, who operates a saloon near Sandy. One is an attachment to recover bills due, and the other is a replevin for the stock in the place.

Rev. W. B. Hinson, pastor of the White Temple, of Portland, will preach at the First Baptist church here Tuesday night, and again on

Thursday night. Special services are being held at the local church all this week, and many outside preachers will give addresses.

Alison Ruge, the eight-months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Ruge, who died at her parents' home, 7th and Monroe streets, Saturday, was buried Sunday in Mountain View cemetery. The little child had been sick one day before its death with whooping cough.