

BUNYAN'S FABLE READY FOR FILM

One of the most unique photo-plays ever exhibited in this city will be shown at the Bell Theatre Thursday and Friday of this week. The picture is based upon John Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." Mr. Bell, manager of the theatre, has secured these pictures, which were produced in Italy at an enormous cost by the Turlo company.

The famous book, written by Bunyan 235 years ago, needs no explanation and as a work of literature and religious significance, stands only second to the Bible. Four reels of a total of more than 4,000 feet are necessary to produce the wonderful allegory. The electrical effects which were used are nothing short of marvellous. Several months were required for the production, and nearly a thousand people take part in the cast. A regular lecturer accompanies the pictures from one town to another and stands upon the stage as they are being shown to explain all parts. A special piano player and singer also accompany the pictures, both of which will play and sing appropriate music. Ana Calver, an eminent dramatic soprano, will appear in concert, both before and after the production and will sing a number of songs during the photo-play.

The pictures will be shown in the Heilig theatre in Portland after they are shown in Oregon City.

PROBATE COURT ORDERS

In the matter of the guardianship of Gladys Davis, Zolphia Holdaway, her guardian, has filed an inventory and appraisal with the county court.

The Methodical Housewife

THE METHODOICAL

One woman said to another the other day:

"Florence, how do you manage? You have prettier things in your house, better food on your table and wear better clothes than I, and yet, I don't believe you spend nearly as much money as I do."

"I'll tell you how I do it. I spend just twenty minutes a day reading the newspapers. By looking through the advertisements each day I see just where and how I can get the smartest things and the best values for my money."

"By looking at the ads, I learn just who is selling what I need at the best price and then I go right after it. No matter what I want, food, clothing, or entertainment, I find out where I can get it most quickly and conveniently. Twenty minutes a day saves me hundreds of dollars a year."

The advertisements in THE ENTERPRISE are signboards to many women. By the regular perusal of these ads the cost of living is reduced in many a home.

BELL THEATRE Today

BIG TWO-REEL FEATURE

Between Life and Death

REEL NO. 3

The Telegraph Operator

REEL NO. 4

"Bully Wins"

A ROARING COMEDY

REMEMBER THE HOUSE THAT GIVES YOU THE GOODS IN THE

The Very Best Photo Plays

ALSO THE

House of FEATURES

NOT EXCELLED BY ANYONE

No Exceptions

WINNER OF AUTOMOBILE IN HUNTLEY'S CONTEST



Frank Waiteman, mail carrier on rural route No. 2, who won the Howard automobile after six months' of constant effort in Huntley Bros' recent contest. Mr. Waiteman plans to use the automobile in delivering Uncle Sam's mail over his route when the weather is good, and in this way expects to materially increase the efficiency of his service. Friends rallied to his support, and in the contest he beat his nearest competitor by over 2,000,000 votes.

ANACORTES PAPER HAS FINE EDITION

A copy of the "Greater Anacortes Edition" of the Anacortes Citizen has reached the office of The Enterprise, and is one of the most representative special editions seen from the Puget Sound country in some time. The paper is published by M. G. Flower, and reflects great credit upon his newspaper skill, and also shows that he is receiving much support from the community in which he is so active.

The edition contains 48 pages of interesting matters devoted to a description of the resources of Skagit county and the many enterprises of Anacortes; and is a revelation of the growth of that community in recent years. Excellent photographs and pictures have been used to illustrate the special number, making it a most comprehensive paper for "booster" purposes. The news section of the paper shows that there is much activity of all lines in the county, and that affairs are in a most happy condition.

ECHO OF YEAR-OLD SUIT IS HEARD

Judge Aiken Tuesday handed down two orders from the circuit court bench in the year-old case of Grant B. Dimick versus M. D. Latourrette, treasurer of Oregon City, and E. L. Shaw. The case has been hanging fire in the court since the administration of Mr. Dimick as mayor, and involves the payment by the council of salary to Mr. Shaw for services as special peace officer after Mayor Dimick had refused to appoint him chief of police. Subsequent to the appointment of Mr. Shaw to special office by the council, Mr. Dimick brought suit to restrain the payment of his salary by the city treasurer.

In answering the suit the defendants, through Attorneys Wm. Stone and J. E. Hedges, replied that Mr. Shaw was acting under appointment of the council both as chief of police and as special peace officer. One order issued Tuesday sets forth that the defendants must elect with defense they will stand upon, while the other refers to a detail of their second answer. B. N. Hicks is attorney in the matter for Mr. Dimick.

BROOK TROUT NOW STIR CLACKAMAS

Excellent catches of trout are now being made in the Clackamas in the vicinity of Gladstone, and each morning sees many fishermen making their way along the banks of the stream, seeking favorable appearing "riffles." The early cars bring out Portland anglers in large numbers, and some good hauls have been made with salmon eggs, though fly fishermen are also reporting success.

One of the recent catches was a specimen of Eastern Brook trout about 10 inches long. This fish was somewhat lighter in coloring than the same species in the Tast, but the pink spots were much more noticeable. The capture of one of these beauties leads to the belief that there are others to be had, and anglers are now eagerly seeking the beauties.

COMMERCIAL CLUB WANTS NEW LEASE

A meeting of the special committee of the Commercial club to arrange a renewal of the lease upon the present quarters of the club, with a like committee from the Masonic lodge, was held Tuesday night in the parlors of the club. The present lease will expire in several months and the club is anxious to secure a new lease covering from three to five years upon the same property.

Tuesday evening's meeting progressed satisfactorily and the committee from the Mason's will take the matter up with the lodge. The Commercial club committee is composed of T. W. Sullivan, E. T. McEain and Frank Busch, Sr. That from the Masons is composed of E. A. Chapman, Henry O'Malley and Don Meldrum.

In the estate of Nels Nelson, deceased, County Judge Beattie Tuesday appointed Daniel H. Purcell as administrator.

A SINGULAR DUEL

By GEORGE ATWATER

I was attending a vaudeville show one evening in a small town in Nevada wherein a part of the performance was knife throwing. Dan Weatherill threw the knives at a board against which his wife stood, sending a knife about two inches from her body till they marked her outline. The performers were a young couple, and Mrs. Weatherill was very pretty.

Such performances were not to my taste, and instead of watching this one I looked elsewhere. Weatherill had pinned his wife in with knives almost completely when what was supposed to be an accident occurred. But it had a definite cause which I, looking up at a stage box directly opposite the knife thrower, witnessed. I saw a man partly concealed by a curtain take something from his pocket that at first I supposed to be a pistol. He turned in the direction of Weatherill, but not taking sight as with a weapon. I saw a flash of light from one end of the thing in the fellow's hand, which I now saw was a cylinder, and almost instantly there followed a cry from the audience. Turning my eyes upon Weatherill I saw him give a momentary glance up at the box where I had seen the light, then run forward to his wife. I noticed that one knife sticking in the board near his wife's side was out of line. She smiled at him to show him that she was unharmed.

I think I was the only person in the audience who was cognizant of the cause of the knife being thrown amiss, for every eye except mine was at the time of the flash fixed intently on what was going on on the stage. To me all was at once plain. The man in the box had flashed an electric light in Weatherill's eyes at the moment he was throwing a knife with intent to cause him to injure his wife. The curtain was lowered, and when it was raised again the next piece on the program was produced.

After the show I asked where Weatherill was stopping and found him in the lobby of his hotel. I told him that I had witnessed the attempt of the man in the box and asked if he would give me the reason for the man's inhuman act. He said that it was the old story of a man turned down by a girl and marrying his rival. At the same time Weatherill apologized for his wife's ever having been mixed up with such a man by saying that it was all the man's doings, he having forced himself upon the woman. I asked Weatherill if I could be of service to him as a witness, and after considerable thought he said that very likely I could.

The next evening curiosity led me to attend the show again. I wondered if the Weatherills would have the hardihood to repeat their performance and if the man who had flashed the light would be there. Both of these occurred, though the light flasher this time occupied a box facing the wife instead of the husband. I did not see him till the knife throwing commenced, and then he drew aside the curtains only sufficiently to show his face.

Weatherill had about half planned in his wife and was about to throw the next knife when suddenly he turned and sent the knife at the box where his enemy sat. Of course there was a commotion in the audience.

Thought will sometimes act with lightning rapidity. It was so at this time for me. I saw that Weatherill would be tried for murder and could only get free by producing evidence that his enemy had tried to destroy his aim the night before with a view to cause him to kill his wife. I sprang to the box and, pushing my way through others to the injured man, searched him and found in his pocket an electric lamp. The audience and I had witnessed a duel, fought in two successive evenings.

As soon as a policeman came in I gave him the lamp, and I noted the names and addresses of those who had seen me remove it from the wounded man's pocket. He was carried to his hotel, but died on the way.

Weatherill, leaving the theater, walked to a police station and gave himself up. He was taken to jail, and I went to see him to inform him that I had taken an electric lamp from his enemy's pocket and had the names of several who had seen me do so. He grasped my hand with a fervent pressure, realizing the favor I had done him, for my having seen the flash the night before which caused his knife to go amiss and the fact that his enemy had the lamp ready for use when he was killed would be sufficient evidence for an acquittal by any unbiased court.

The man who had been killed was a leader of a rough element who threatened to take Weatherill out and lynch him, but the sheriff prepared for them, and, feeling sure of a conviction of the prisoner, they finally concluded to let the law take its course. But they did not know of the testimony I was to give. Indeed, if I had not happened to be looking away from the stage and in a certain direction on the evening the lamp was flashed I fear nothing could have saved Weatherill. As it was, my story was corroborated by the finding of the lamp in the pocket of the man who was killed.

Weatherill and his wife could not do enough to show their gratitude for my action in the matter, and we became warm friends. But there was no more knife-throwing, for I took Weatherill into my employ.

YOUNG PEOPLE MEET

Members of the St. Johns Young Peoples' club held a pleasant shirt waist social in McLaughlin institute Tuesday evening. The meeting was well attended.

Dancing was indulged in and the music was furnished by Oscar Woodfin. Cards were played and a general good time was enjoyed by all.

If it really happened it is told by The Enterprise.

Sure Hard Luck Cure.

Some people call hard work hard luck, yet it is the surest cure for hard luck.—Deseret News.

Heart to Heart Talks

By JAMES A. EDGERTON

THE STRENGTH OF BEING GENTLE.

A number of Dutch scientists believe that they have demonstrated the immortality of the soul and have communicated with the dead.

They are not the first who have had such a belief, but they are among the first to carry on their investigations in a scientific way.

I did not start out to talk about the immortality of the soul, however, but about the strength of gentleness and the weakness of violence.

The Dutch scientists believe that they have got into communication with the souls of a number of departed Russian nihilists and of others who revolted against tyranny by using bloody measures against the tyrants.

Here is one of the messages the scientists claim to have received from the beyond:

"We have changed our thoughts about revolutionary methods in this sphere. We know that good cannot be done by killing the czar or anybody. We believe as strongly as ever in the right of the people to rule themselves, but we know the goal to be attained can only be reached by the ways of love, gentleness and reason."

Now, that is good doctrine, whether it came from the souls of departed anarchists from beyond the veil or from the brains of Dutch scientists yet in the flesh.

In fact, the best part of all revolutions has been attained by peaceful means. It was only the counter revolutions that were bloody.

Truth wins through gentleness. The spreading of the light does not entail destruction or slaughter.

John the Baptist believed in attaining the kingdom of heaven by violence, but the Prince of Peace counseled the winning of it by love.

John was the last and greatest of the prophets of the old order, but the Nazarene was the first and greatest of the new.

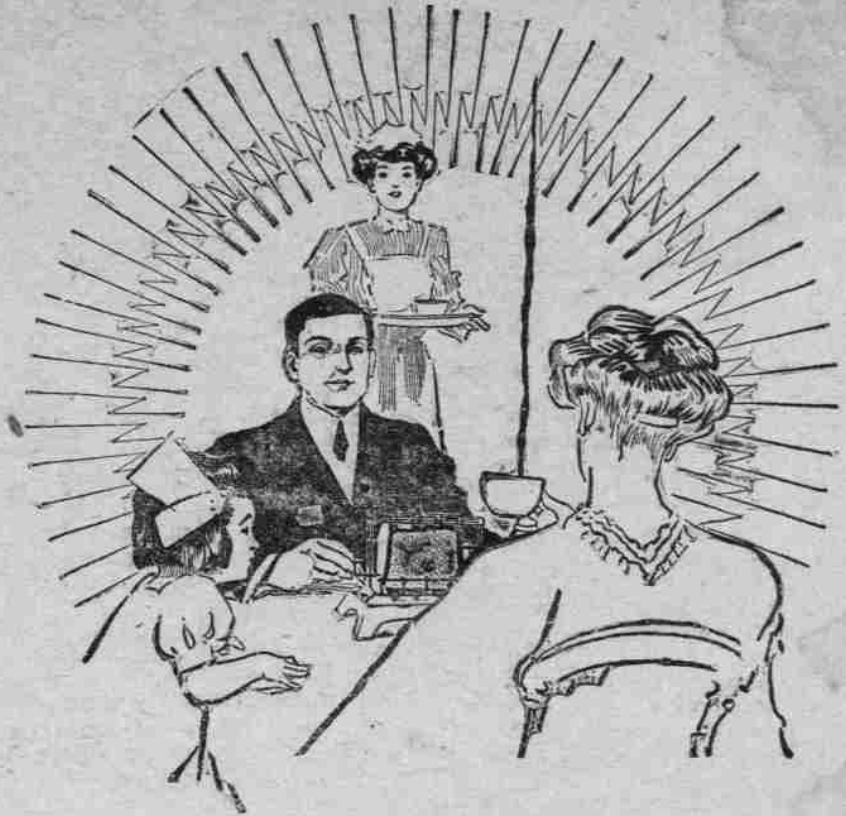
The Great Teacher counseled non-resistance and the returning of good for evil.

Throughout the subsequent centuries the world has still followed John the Baptist in spirit, but now at last may we not begin to hope that it is turning to the Nazarene?

We have depended on force and violence for the most part, but now we know there is a better way.

We are learning the strength of being gentle.

Advertising in a paper that is read pays—try The Enterprise.



The Superiority of Electric Toast

to the charred, or brittle, or soggy kind made in the tedious old-fashioned way, is relatively the same as the superiority of grilled 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.

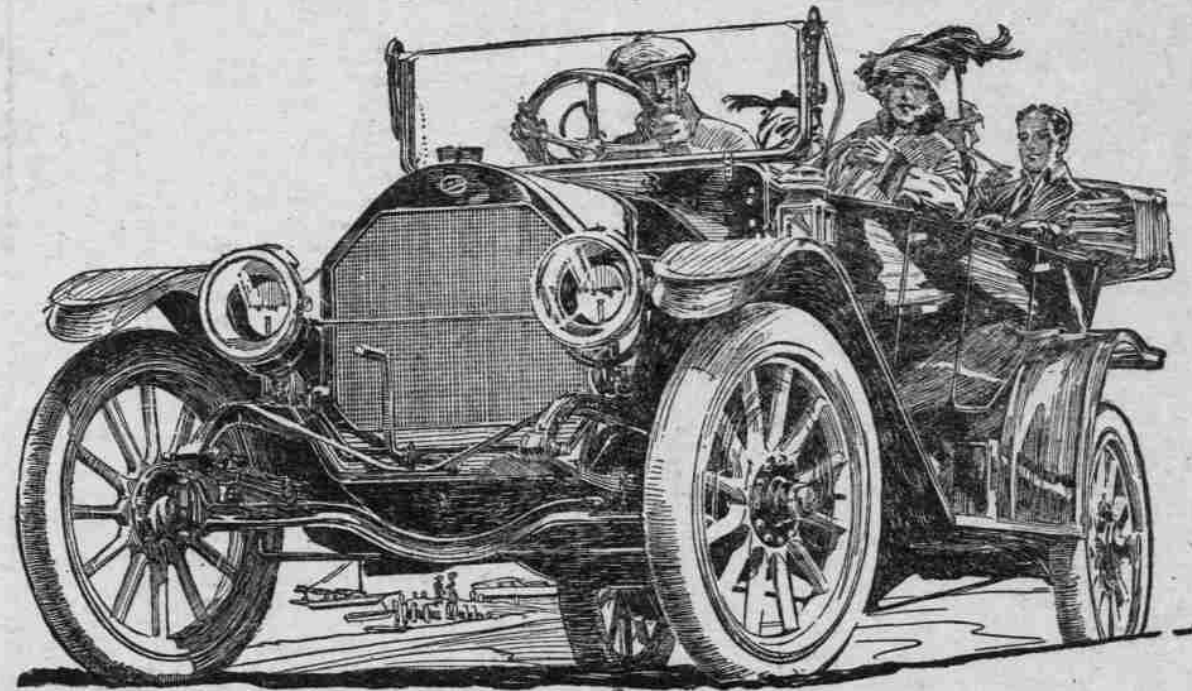
You can operate the General Electric Radiant Toaster on the finest damask table cloth. Its neat porcelain base and cheerful glowing coils add grace and charm to any table.

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

Overland



OVER thirty thousand Overlands have been delivered during the last five months. This is more cars than all the automobile factories in Germany turn out in a whole year. This is an increase of 300 per cent. over the same period last year. And last year we led every thousand dollar automobile producer in America. Our 1913 sales are more than double those of any other manufacturer producing a similar car.

In such states as Minnesota, one of the largest automobile consuming States in the Union, the Overland has shown a larger increase this year than any other motor car manufactured—bar none.

The Overland outsells because it outclasses. Overland value is better because it is bigger. You get more car for less money.

Please address

The Miller Parker Co., Oregon City, Oregon

\$985---Completely Equipped, F. O. B. Toledo

Model 69-T

Self Starter	Timken Bearings	Mohair Top and Boot
30 Horsepower	Center Control	Clear Vision, Rain Vision
5-Passenger Touring Car	Remy Magneto	Wind Shield
110-inch Wheel Base	Warner Speedometer	Prest-O-Lite Tank