

The Old Way Won't Do Now

The old idea of selling things at retail is now practically extinct—the hit-or-miss way, with indifferent selections of merchandise and indifferent salespeople and poor service.

Today the patron's comfort, convenience, and enlightenment are foremost. Comprehensive showings of wares are selected by trained experts who are in constant touch with the leading centres of fashion. Rare treasures from the four corners of the world are displayed together with all the necessities of life—everything for one's every need.

The little shop, the modern department store, the enterprising manufacturer—all tell you the story of their offerings in the columns of THE ENTERPRISE. A careful study of our daily advertisements quickens your intellect, informs your mind, and teaches you where to shop and what to buy. It also shows you how to save time, money, and patience, because to advertise in THE ENTERPRISE is a sign of quality, dependability, and up-to-dateness.

A LOT BARGAIN

A beautiful lot located 1/2 block from 7th St. on fine improved street, one block from Farris market, lays level and all fenced; with barn and alley adjoining. Price \$750; \$50 down, balance monthly.

E. P. ELLIOTT & SON
Seventh and Main St.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Don't forget Bithiah Concert, Methodist church, Wednesday evening.

Sarah Trepanier, of St. Johns, Ore., was a visitor in Oregon City on Monday.

J. M. Dugan, of Portland, was in the county seat recently on a business trip.

C. E. Rickett, of Portland, was in the city Tuesday attending to business affairs.

E. L. Barons, of Portland, is in the city for several days attending to business affairs.

Miss Clara Young, of Portland, has left for her home after visiting friends in this city.

A. V. Davis, of Molalla, has been in Oregon City for several days attending to business affairs.

E. J. Swafford, of Salem, was an over-Sunday visitor at the home of his brother J. L. Swafford, of this city.

We buy and sell for cash. A quick dime beats a lazy quarter. Donker Market Co., Cornelius & Maahk, butchers.

F. E. Gay, of Molalla, was in the city recently attending to business affairs.

E. H. Cooper has gone to Pilot Rock, Eastern Oregon, where he will visit his father. He will return in about a week.

J. L. Ashton, of Eugene, has been a recent visitor in the city. While here he visited friends and attended to business affairs.

Dr. van Brakle has gone to Hubbard, where he will deliver an address on "Eugenics" before the East Willamette Association of Congregational churches.

J. P. Lovett, left this city Sunday for New York, where he will go in the interest of the Willamette Pulp & Paper company. He made the trip east with T. W. Sullivan.

Lieutenant Frank Mallon, U. S. A., was visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Sullivan and family in this city Sunday. Mr. Mallon's parents reside in Brooklyn, New York, and are relatives of Mrs. Sullivan.

Hear Mrs. Delphine Marx, soloist, at Methodist church Wednesday evening.

Mrs. William Hammond and young sons "Billie," "Phillip" and "Jack," of Gladstone, left this city Wednesday morning for Eugene, where they will visit the parents of Mr. Hammond, Rev. and Mrs. Hammond. They expect to be gone about two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Albright, of Hood River valley, are in this city for several days visiting old friends. The Albrights were for many years residents of Oregon City, and Mr. Albright during his residence here was a leading citizen. They moved to Hood River five years ago, and Mr. Albright now has one of the finest ranches in the valley.

ESTACADA SEEKS CASH FOR IMPROVEMENT WORK

The first entertainment for the purpose of raising funds to improve the streets of Estacada was given Saturday evening at the Family Theater, under the auspices of the Ladies' Civic Improvement club. The entertainment consisted of a concert in which talent from Vancouver, Portland and Springfield took part. Although the weather was unfavorable, a large and appreciative audience greeted the participants. The stage was prettily decorated with dogwood blossoms and plants. Mesdames Morton, Somers, Bartlett and Sparks acted as ushers and Mrs. Yonce sold tickets. The proceeds of the entertainment amounted to nearly \$45.

Summer School Stenography and Bookkeeping

Opens June 16, at Oregon City, Oregon

Four Months \$35.00

Let us explain the "hows" and "whys"—everything you wish to know. This class is now being organized. If you appreciate your opportunities you will write for information today. Commercial Expert Company, 1526 Oatman St., Portland.

A Matrimonial Ad.

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

Anna Trowbridge was apparently destined to a life of toil. Her father had never got on in the world, and it was evident as she grew to womanhood that she would have to work for her living. When she was seventeen she had a love affair with a young fellow who was still in college and with three or four more years of study before attaining his profession. Both were too young for a serious affair, and the young man never spoke to his parents of the girl he fancied.

Anna studied stenography and typewriting and at twenty went to work. But that kind of work did not please her. She pined for a home and all that a home brings. She was attractive and doubtless might have married, but every year she grew more particular as to the man she should choose.

There are persons who believe in going forward, even if one goes wrong instead of right, while their opposites are always fearful of striking into new paths. Anna belonged to the former class. The firm for which she worked was a large advertiser, and she had ample opportunity to observe the remarkable results that accrue from advertising. One day the subject of matrimonial advertisements occurred to her. She was aware that the results of such were not in keeping with those pertaining to business. Why should they not be available? She had read that in certain cities abroad marriage brokers are in constant requisition and the marriages they effect are as liable to turn out well as those made in other ways.

Some months after this idea occurred to her she came home one evening tired and sick at heart. In a fit of desperation she took an advertisement she had written long before from a writing desk, read it over, affixed in lieu of signature the three letters T. O. T., put it in an envelope addressed to a newspaper and, taking it to a letter box at the corner, dropped it in.

"Where," she said on returning to her room, "it's done, and I can't undo it." She fortunately escaped answers from persons who look upon such advertisements as inserted from improper motives, but this was doubtless from the wording of her message to bachelors. She received a number of replies from men who took her ad. in the spirit in which it was meant, but Anna could easily tell from their tone that they were written by men she would be willing to marry.

There was one that was very far above the rest. The writer was evidently a gentleman and educated. It seemed to Anna that he had read her heart. He said that he pitied her for being obliged to resort to a means evidently repulsive to her to obtain what was every woman's natural right, marriage, motherhood, home. He regretted the drift of the times which tended to separate the sexes and obliterate the home. He proposed a correspondence as a first step toward an acquaintance to be followed by whatever fate might have in store for them. The letter was full of feeling, of sympathy. Indeed, it seemed to Anna that it had been written by a lover instead of a stranger.

Anna was delighted. She wrote a reply which she kept for a few days, then read it again, and finding that she had written too much from the heart, wrote another better adapted to the occasion. This elicited a note that, while it was perfectly deferential, the writer seeming to try to write with the consciousness of addressing a stranger, evidently could not repress something akin to love. Anna interpreted this to mean that he was, as she expressed it, heart hungry.

In the correspondence that ensued Anna discovered in the writer's letters all that could be expressed in them. But she had not seen him. Her heart sank within her at remembering that he might write lovely letters and still be unattractive in appearance and he might be the latter and a villain. She proposed an exchange of photographs. Her correspondent wrote that such likenesses often gave a very different impression from the real being and he would prefer to see and be seen in the flesh.

Up to this point Anna had proceeded without any qualms or regrets, but a number of emotions now came to her. She had never had but one love, and that had ended long ago. She had not heard of the young student for five or six years. Nevertheless she could not but contrast a love like that with an affair like the present. She shrank from the ordeal of meeting a man she had found by a matrimonial advertisement. Several times she determined to give the matter up. But one day she decided to receive a call from her correspondent and posted her letter as she had done in the first place that she might not have an opportunity to change her mind.

Not being willing to bring her correspondent to her boarding place, she appointed a meeting in a park at a certain place at seven and a half o'clock on a June evening. She went there a few minutes before the appointed time and sat on a bench.

A pair of arms was thrown around her neck from behind. She was at once released so that she could turn and saw her young lover, grown to manhood.

In their clandestine correspondence she had signed herself T. O. T., and when she wrote her ad., hunting for a name, it had occurred to her. The initials had happened to catch the eye of her girlhood lover.

Strength of the Oyster.

If the average person were asked what was the strongest living thing it is probable that he would name the lion or some such huge denizen of the forest and would not even think of the unassertive bivalve. But so great is the power possessed by the oyster that to open it a force equal to 1,319.5 times the weight of its shell-less body is required.

Her Ideal.

Neil—Miss Antique says the only reason she has never married is because she has an ideal. What do you suppose her ideal is? Belle—Simply a man who will propose.—Philadelphia Record.

NOBEL PRIZES.

Works That Win Them and the Way the Awards Are Made.

The Swedish scientist Alfred B. Nobel, the inventor of dynamite, died in 1896, bequeathing his fortune, estimated at \$9,000,000, to the founding of a fund the interest of which should yearly be distributed to those who had mostly contributed to "the good of humanity." The interest is divided in five equal shares, given away:

"One to the person who in the domain of physics has made the most important discovery or invention, one to the person who has made the most important chemical discovery or invention, one to the person who has made the most important discovery in the domain of medicine or physiology, one to the person who in literature has provided the most excellent work of an idealistic tendency and one to the person who has worked most or best for the fraternization of nations and the abolition or reduction of standing armies and the calling in and propagating of peace congresses."

The prizes for physics and chemistry are awarded by the Swedish Academy of Science, that for physiological or medical work by the Caroline Institute (the faculty of medicine in Stockholm), that for literature by the Swedish Academy in Stockholm, and the peace prize is awarded by a committee of five persons elected by the Norwegian storting.

In accordance with these statutes the awarders of the prizes (the four above named institutions) elect fifteen deputies for two consecutive years, the Academy of Science electing six and the other prize awarders three each. These deputies elect for two consecutive years four members of the board of directors of the Nobel institute, which board, exclusively consisting of Swedes, must reside in Stockholm. A fifth member, the president of the board, is nominated by the government. The board of directors has in its care the funds of the institution and hands yearly over to the awarders of the prizes the amount to be given away. The value of each prize is on an average \$40,000. The distribution of the prizes takes place every year on Dec. 10, the anniversary of Mr. Nobel's death.—Philadelphia Press.

AULD FOOLS' GAMBOL.

The Custom From Which All Fools' Day Takes Its Name.

Most people call April 1 all fools' day, whereas it should be auld—i. e. old fools' day. The appellation probably takes its origin from the following superstition.

In druidical times, between 10 and 12 o'clock on the night of April 1, it was customary for all those young women who dared to venture into a sacred grove and to take their stand one behind the other.

At the booming of an owl they commenced slowly running round and round, to the accompaniment of such words as these:

Ban-man, ban-man,
From berg, bach and ley,
Leap high, leap low,
Come and run with me.

Thereupon, side by side with those of the girls destined to be married within the coming year, the phantom of a ban, or white man, appeared, and if any of the girls were going to die within the year a black man was seen.

Once while this ceremony was in progress the spirit of a very old, tottering white man put in an appearance and exhibited such emphatic attention to the girl he ran with that the other performers were much amused.

The object of their amusement was subsequently chaffed to such an extent by every one in the village that she fled from the neighborhood, marrying before the year was out a strange chieftain old enough to be her grandfather.

After this event the ceremony was ironically styled the "auld fools' gambol."—London Answers.

Dead Sea Stillness.

The Dead sea is a vast lake about nine hours' ride from Jerusalem. The waters of the lake, save for an almost imperceptible ripple, are quite still and tolerably transparent, but salt and "bitter beyond bitterness" and so buoyant that one can float upon them like a cork, and to swim it is only necessary to move the hands. The surrounding scenery is dreary in the extreme and in parts singularly grand. But the stillness is oppressive and depressing, for there is no sound of animal life or song of bird ever heard on the lonely shores of the famous lake.

Shelley and the Kiss.

The supreme laureate of the kiss is Shelley. The word is seldom absent from his shorter lyrics. Here is one stanza laden with kisses:

See the mountains kiss high heaven
And the waves clasp one another,
No sister flower would be forgiven
If it disdained its brother,
And the sunlight clasps the earth,
And the moonbeams kiss the sea,
What are all those kissings worth
If thou kiss not me?

As She Saw It.

The handsome hospital nurse who married an old wealthy man the other day was very happy in her reply to a friend who asked why she wedded such a fossil.

"I thought I might as well be engaged in nursing one old man as a dozen."—London Tit-Bits.

An Opportunist.

"Pa, what is an opportunist?"
"An opportunist, my boy, is a man who has done something worth while that everybody else imagines he could have done just as well if he hadn't been otherwise engaged when chance came along."—Detroit Free Press.

It Often Comes.

In a Scotch Sunday school the lady teacher, after speaking on the subject of death, asked, "And what comes after death?" Instantly a bright little girl called out eagerly, "A fight about the money."

Jagielle University.

The University of Jagielle of Cracow, Poland, where Copernicus received his education, was founded in 1364 by the Polish king Kazimer the Great and endowed by a later Polish king, Jagielle, in 1400.

A small classified ad will rent that vacant room.

EGGS ARE BOUGHT AGAIN; PRICE LOW

Eggs—for some time past not mentioned politely as a market staple by poultrymen or buyers—found a place in Tuesday's transactions along Front street, Portland, when cold storage interests, despairing of driving prices any lower, bought at from 16 to 18 cents. Buying at these prices will probably continue in a limited amount throughout the week, and so a considerable surplus not disposed of to community or outside trade will be cleaned up.

Heavy arrivals of outside berries, coupled with increasing shipments of Eastern Oregon small fruit, has forced crate prices on "straws" down to 75 cents and \$1.50. Dealers are reported to be losing money on berries, but it is too early in the season yet for the market to be properly on its feet.

Asparagus, lettuce, cabbage and peas are holding their own reasonably well. Asparagus is good in quality, and is in heavy demand.

Florida pineapples have arrived at the commission houses, and are selling at \$6.50 a crate. Buying was eager.

Livestock, Meats.

BEEF—(Live weight) steers 7 and 8c; cows 6 and 7c, bulls 4 to 6c.
MUTTON—Sheep 5 to 6 1-2; lambs 6 to 6 1-2c.

VEAL—Calves 12c to 13c dressed, according to grade.

WEINIES—15c lb; sausage, 15c lb. PORK—9 1-2 and 10c.

POULTRY—(buying)—Hens 12 to 13½. Stags sold at 10c; old roosters, 8c; broilers, 22c.

Fruits

Eggs continue about the same, with prices but a cent or two better than last week and early this week.
APPLES—50c and \$1.
DRIED FRUITS—(buying), Prunes on basis 6 to 8 cents.

VEGETABLES

ONIONS—\$1.00 sack.
POTATOES—About 20c to 40c f. o. b. shipping points, per hundred, slight demand in south at this price f. o. b. shipping point.

Butter, Eggs.
BUTTER—(buying), Ordinary country butter 20 to 25c; fancy cream—EGGS—Oregon ranch case count 18c; Oregon ranch candled 18c.

Prevailing Oregon City prices are as follows:
HIDES—(buying) Green salted, 9c to 10c; sheep pelts 75c to \$1.50 each. Mohair—31½c.

WOOL—17 to 18c.
FEED—(Selling)—Shorts \$29; bran \$27; process barley, \$30.50 to \$31.50 per ton.

FLOUR—\$4.50 to \$5.
OATS—\$22 to \$27; wheat 91 to 92; oil meal selling \$38.00; Shay Brook dairy feed \$1.30 per hundred pounds. Whole corn \$31.00.

HAY—(buying)—Clover at \$8 and \$9; oat hay best \$11 and \$12; mixed \$9 to \$11; valley timothy \$12 to \$13; selling alfalfa \$13.50 to \$17; Idaho and Eastern Oregon timothy selling \$20.50 to \$25.50.

If Conkey's White Diarrhea Remedy doesn't cure this disease in your little chicks, we will refund your money. Isn't that a fair offer? Oregon Commission Co.

WILLAMETTE MAYOR RESIGNS

T. J. Gary, former mayor of Willamette, handed in his resignation to the city council of that place Monday evening. Mr. Gary stated that since he had moved from the corporate limits of the town, he was no longer eligible to hold the position.

JUDGE DIMICK TO SPEAK

Judge Grant B. Dimick, will address the members of Meade Post, G. A. R. Saturday afternoon in the post's headquarters. An entertaining program has been arranged.

Advertisements in The Enterprise brings results.

Pabst's Okay Specific
Does the work. You all know it by reputation. Price \$3.00
FOR SALE BY
JONES DRUG COMPANY



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



Unqualifiedly the Best

LEDGER

The De Luxe Steel Back

New improved CURVED HINGE allows the covers to drop back on the desk without throwing the leaves into a curved position.

Sizes 8 1-4 to 20 inches

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE

Headquarters for Loose Leaf Systems