

His Ma - Willie, why didn't you study the names of the oceans? Willie-Ma, you know how easily I

LOCAL BRIEFS

Enterprise classified ads pay. Mrs. Wm. Wood is visiting friends in Oregon City.

W. S. U'Ren was a visitor to the State Capitol Saturday.

Ray Nash, of Eastern Oregon, is visiting with Ray Morris. W. C. Smith of Milwaukie was county seat visitor Monday.

C. T. Wilson, of Portland, was a councy seat visitor Monday. N. Parker, of Oak Grove, was in this city on business Monday.

J. Hartt, of Gresham, made a bus! ness trip to this city Monday. H. G. Pearl, of Portland, was a vis itor in the county seat Monday. H. N. Ford of Creswell, was in the county seat on business Monday.

M. Pollock, of Eugene, was in the county seat on business Monday. V. G. Levitt, of Mulino, was a vis itor in the county seat Monday. D. E. Dahlberg, of Portland, was

visitor in the county seat Sunday. Norman Garmeir, of Willamette, was a county seat visitor Monday, George Tucker, of Concord, was in this city visiting friends Sunday.

G. A. Shinns, of Los Angeles, was in this city visiting friends Sunday. F. H. Wilson, of Portland, made a business trip to this city Monday. George Snidow, of Willamette, was

a visitor in the county seat Monday. C. G. Graves, of Mulino, was in the county seat on business Monday. Kent Henderson, of Salem, was in Oregon City on business Monday.

Charles Johnson, of Sellwood, made a business trip to this city Monday. Henry Beard, of Portland, was visiting relatives in this city Sunday. A. W. Dietrich, of Wilhoit, was in the county seat on business Monday I. C. Ceillock, of Eugene, was in the county seat on business Monday. T. B. Cooper, of Portland, was in the county seat on business Monday.

H. B. Wilcox, of Portland, was in the county seat on business Monday Henry Randolf, of Tacoma, was in the county seat on business Monday Paul Deukefh, of San Francisco, was in the city on business Monday. business trip to the county seat Mon-

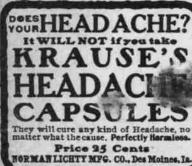
Theo. Maclaren, of Wilhoit, was in

was in the county seat on business Monday. W. P. James, a real estate dealer of St Johns, was in Oregon City on bas

iness Monday. Don't feel lively as you "uset" Bones getting stiff—losing juice, Brace up-tackle it again.

Rocky Mountain Tea will help you

Have you pains in the back, rheumatism fainting spells, indigestion, constipation, dull, sick headaches, poor appetite—your stomach's out of kilter—take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea (or tablets) at least once-aweek for a month or two and see how different you'll feel. 35c Tea or Tablets. Jones Drug Co.



THE JONES DRUG CO. We have a large stock of these remedies, just

fresh from the labor-

atory.

Surest Way to **End Catarrh**

Go to Huntley Bros, and say: want A HYOMEI outfit." Take home—pour a few drops of HYOMEI from the bottle into the little hard rubber inhaler-breathe it for five minute and note the refreshing relief -breathe it four or five times a day for a few days and Catarrh and all its symptoms will gradually disappear. Booth's HYOMEI is balsamic air; it contains no opium, cocaine or other harmful drug and is sold on money back plan for Catarrh, Croup, Bronchitis and Coughs. Complete outfit (includes inhaler) \$1.00—extra bottle if later needed, 50 cents at Huntley Bros., and druggists everywhere. \$9 to \$11; Idaho and Eastern Oregon ing. jovially, sharply, viciously, excu-Simple instructions for us in every timothy selling \$20.50 to \$23; valley edly. Messenger boys ran in and out package you can't fail. Just breathe it-no stomach dosing,

Have YOU "the Ad-Reading Habit"?

The dissemination of news in the news columns of the daily press is a tribute to the age in which we live. The day's happenings and current events are recorded with lightning rapidity and remarkable accuracy, considering the adverse circumstances under which the news gatherer is obliged to operate at

But the advertising news? What of that? Have you ob-served how much real informing news there is in the cleancut, attractive announcements of our advertisers?

While it is the prime purpose of this newspaper, as of other first class papers, to serve its readers with all the news, we feel that you are not getting your money's worth if you neglect the many interesting, helpful, and practical suggestions in the advertising columns.

If you have not formed the adreading habit begin today. You have been overlooking to your loss one of the most profitable features of THE ENTERPRISE.

Frank Lischke, a prominent rancher, of Milwaukie, was in Oregon City Monday morning.

Leonard Williams, of Gladstone, was in Oregon City visiting friends over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard, of Hubbard, were in the county seat visiting friends Monday. Miss Lameraux, who has been

eaching in Boring, is visiting relatives and friends in this city and is attendng the institute at Gladstone. Nothing is more disagreeable than

eczema, or other skin diseases. It is also dangerous unless speedily check-Meritol Eczema Remedy will afford instant relief and permanent results. We have never seen a remedy that compares with it. Jones Drug

Mrs. N. A. Bowers and daughter have returned from Clackamas after a two weeks' visit.

C. F. Brown and wife, of Salem, were in this city visiting friends over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Green and grandgranddaughter Mary, accompan-ied by Mrs. Carl Green and Mrs Burley, will leave for Seaside Frank today. Mrs. Green will spend the

A GOOD INVESTMENT

There is no better investment than a fifty cent piece in a bottle of Meri-tol White Liniment. Muscular and rheumatic pains, swellings, lameness H. Richardson, of Salem, made a and soreness of the muscles are Miss Alice Downer, of Clairmont, was visiting Oregon City friends Monday.

the county seat visiting friends Sun-

First raspberries of the season have made their appearance here, and indications are that there will be a joining room, where her desk was, she heavy crop this year. Some of the local berries were shipped to Portland, and created considerable favorable comment there. As but few of. Maxwell's desk, near enough for him ferings are being made, raspberries to be aware of her presence. are being quoted at 15 cents a pound, but as soon as the season gets under the busy man at the desk or not. At way this figure will drop away rapid-

Strawberries, while still being offered at from 60 cents a crate up, and not in as much demand, the fruit generally being bletted. Best eggs have gone still further

These prices are wholesale. Green corn from the south is beng offered at from 40 to 50 cents a ozen, and is becoming more plenti-

Peaches, mostly from the south as well, are being offered on the mar-ket at \$1.25 a crate. Cherries are "Well, what is it-a oulk shipments from the south. Vegetables are generally a trifle

Livestock, Meats. REEF-(Live weight) steers 7 and

VEAL-Calves 12c to 13c dressed ccording to grade. WEINIES-15c lb; sauage, 15c lb.

PORK-9% and 10c. Poultry-(buying) Hens 11 to 12c.; stags slow at 10c; old roosters 8c; broilers 20 to 21c.

Fruits.
APPLES-50c and \$1. DRIED FRUITS-(buying)-Prunes on basis 4 for 35 to 40c.

ONIONS-\$1.00 per sack, POTATOES-Nothing doing BUTTER - (buying) - Ordinary country butter, 20 to 221/2c. EGGS—Oregon ranch, case count 17%c; Oregon ranch candled 18%c. Prevailing Oregon City prices are

as follows: CORN—Whole corn, \$32. HIDES—(buying)—Green saled, 9c to 10c; sheep pelts 75c to \$1,50 each. WOOL-15 to 16c.

MOHAIR-28c. FEED-(Selling)-Shorts \$28; barn \$26; process barley, \$30.50 to \$31.50 form

FLOUR-\$4.50 to \$5. OATS-(buying)-\$28; wheat 93c.; oil meal selling \$38; Shay Brook dairy feed \$1.30 per hundred pounds. HAY-(buying)-Clover at \$8 and \$9; oat hay best \$11 and \$12; mixed the office and call at him over the ril-\$9 to \$11; Idaho and Eastern Oregon ing. jovially, sharply, viciously, excit-

To the People of Oregon City Pabst's Okay Specific We wish to again call your attention to the fact that we are sole agents in this city for Meritol Pile Remedy. Our success with this remedy has far exceeded our most sanguine expectations. Therefore, we

The Romance of a Busy Broker

A Lapse of Memory

By O. HENRY

Copyright, 1906, by McClure, Phillips & Co.

That was the morning of the day that Northern Pacific stock went to 1.000, or the day when Union Pacific went down to 100, or some other day when there was a cyclone in Wall street that blew the roof off every broker's office, or blew his head off, or

turned him upside down or inside out

or stood the brokers on their heads. Pitcher, confidential clerk in the office of Harvey Maxwell, broker, allowed a look of mild interest and surprise to visit his usually expressionless countenance when his employer briskly entered at half past 9 in company with his young lady stenographer. With a snappy "Good morning, Pitcher," Maxwell dashed at his desk as though he were intending to leap over it and then plunged into the great heap

The young lady had been Maxwell's unstenographic. She forewent the pomp of the alluring pompadour. She wore no chains, bracelets or lockets. She had not the air of being about to accept an invitation to luncheon. Her dress was gray and plain, but it fitted her figure with fidelity and discretion. In her neat black turban hat was the gold-green wing of a macaw. On this morning she was softly and shyly ra-



"I WANT YOU TO MARRY MR."

diant. Her eyes were dreamily bright, her cheeks genuine peachblow, her expression a happy one, tinged with reminiscence.

Pitcher, still mildly curious, noticed a difference in her ways this morning. Instead of going straight into the adlingered, slightly irresolute, in the outer office. Once she moved over by

She hesitated whether to speak to one moment she looked at him wonderingly, at another as if she were about to cry and at another as if she were trying to repress a laugh. Several times she started to speak to him when she saw him about to make a up the scale, and are being bought at 25 cents a dozen. Other eggs are he invariably jumped before she could be had at from 20 to 22 cents. get him. Then suddenly he seemed to become aware of her presence and glanced up at her quickly.

The machine sitting at that desk was no longer a man. It was a busy New York broker, moved by buzzing wheels

"Well, what is it-anything?" asked much more plentiful, and are to be Maxwell sharply. His opened mail lay had retail at 10 cents a pound. Fresh like a bank of stage snow on his crowdcurrants are also in the market in ed desk. His keen gray eye, impersonal and brusque, flashed upon ber half impatiently.

"Nothing," answered the stenographer, moving away with a little smile. "Mr. Pitcher," she said to the confic; cows 6 and 7c, bulls 4 to 6c. dential clerk. "did Mr. Maxwell say MUTTON—Sheep 5 to 6½; lambs anything yesterday about engaging andential clerk, "did Mr. Maxwell say other stenographer?"

"He did." answered Pitcher. "He told me to get another one. I notified the agency yesterday afternoon to send over a few samples this morning. | the Little Church Around the Corner." It's 9:45 o'clock, and not a single picture hat or piece of pineapple chewing gum has shown up yet."

"I will do the work as usual, then," said the young lady, "until some one comes to fill the place." And she went to her desk at once and hung the black turban hat with the gold green macaw wing in its accustomed place.

He who has been denied the specta cle of a busy Manhattan broker during a rash of business is handicapped for the profession of anthropology. The poet sings of the "crowded hour of glorious life." The broker's bour is not only crowded, but the minutes and seconds are hanging to all the straps and packing both front and rear plat-

And this day was Harvey Maxwell's busy day. The ticker began to reel out jerkily its titful coils of tape. The desk telephone had a chronic attack of buzzing. Men began to throng into with messages and telegrams. The clerks in the office jumped about like sailors during a storm. Even Pitcher's face relaxed into something resem-

bling animation, On the exchange there were hurricanes and landslides and snowstorms and glaciers and volcanoes, and those JONES DRUG COMPANY

Are pleased to recommend and guarantee evry package of Meritol Pile ed in miniature in the broker's offices.

Maxwell shoved his chair against the

the manner of a toe dancer. He jumped from ticker to phone. from desk to door, with the trained agility of a har-

In the midst of this growing and important stress the broker became suddenly aware of a high rolled fringe of golden bair under a nodding canopy of velvet and ostrich tips, an imitation sealskin sack and a string of beads as large as hickory nuts, ending near the floor with a silver heart. There was a self possessed young lady connected with these accessories, and Pitcher was there to construe her.

"Lady from the stenographers' agency to see about the position." said Pitcher.

Maxwell turned half around, with his bands full of papers and ticker

"What position?" he asked with a frown.

"Position of stenographer," said Pitcher. "You told me yesterday to blew out his brains, or, at any rate, call them up and have one sent over this morning."

"You are losing your mind, Pitcher," said Maxwell. "Why should I have given you any such instructions? Miss Leslie has given perfect satisfaction during the year she has been here. The place is hers as long as she chooses to retain it. There's no place open here, madam. Countermand that order with the agency, Pitcher, and don't bring any more of 'em in here."

The silver heart left the office, swinging and banging itself independently of letters and telegrams waiting there against the office furniture as it indignantly departed. Pitcher seized a moment to remark to the bookkeeper that stenographer for a year. She was the "old man" seemed to get more abbeautiful in a way that was decidedly sentminded and forgetful every day of the world.

The rush and pace of business grew flercer and faster. On the floor they were pounding half a dozen stocks in which Maxwell's customers were heavy investors. Orders to buy and sell were coming and going as swift as the flight of swallows. Some of his own holdings were imperiled, and the man was working like some high geared, delicate, strong machine-strung to full tension, going at full speed, accurate, never hesitating, with the proper word and decision and act ready and prompt as clockwork. Stocks and bonds, loans and mortgages, margins and securities-here was a world of finance, and there was no room in it for the human world or the world of

nature. When the luncheon bour drew near there came a slight full in the uproar. Maxwell stood by his desk with his hands full of telegrams and memoranda, with a fountain pen over his right ear and his bair hanging in disorderly strings over his forehead. His window was open, for the beloved janitress Spring had turned on a little warmth through the waking registers of the

And through the window came a wandering-perhaps a lost-odor, a delicate, sweet odor of lilac that fixed the broker for a moment immovable, for this odor belonged to Miss Leslie. It was her own, and hers only. The odor brought her vividly, almost

tangibly, before him. The world of finance dwindled suddenly to a speck. And she was in the next room-twenty "By George, I'll do it now!" said

Maxwell, half aloud. "I'll ask ber now. I wonder I didn't do it long

He dashed into the inner office with the baste of a short trying to cover. He charged upon the deak of the stenographer She looked up at him with a smile.

A soft pink crept over her cheek, and her eyes were kind and frank. Maxwell leaned one elbow on her desk. He still clutched fluttering papers with both hands, and the pen was above "Miss Leslie." he began burriedly,

"I have but a moment to spare. I want to say something in that moment Will you be my wife? I haven't had time to make love to you in the ordinary way, but I really do love you. Talk quick, please. Those fellows are lubbing the stuffing out of Union Pa-

"Ob, what are you talking about?" exclaimed the young lady. She rose to her feet and gazed upon him, round

"Don't you understand?" said Maxwell restively. "I want you to marry me. I love you, Miss Leslle, I wanted to tell you, and I snatched a minute when things had slackened up a bit. They're calling me for the phone now. Tell 'em to wait a minute. Pitcher Won't you, Miss Leslie?"

The stenographer acted very queerly. At first she seemed overcome with amazement, then tears flowed from her wondering eyes, and then she smiled sunnily through them, and one of her arms slid tenderly about the broker's neck.

"I know now," she said softly. "It's this old business that has driven everything else out of your head for the time. I was frightened at first. Don't you remember, Harvey? We were married last evening at 8 o'clock in

REFLECTIONS ON MAN. Our days begin with trouble

Our life is but a span. And cruel death is always near, So frail a thing is man. -New England Primer.

Remember that man's life lies all within the present, as 'twere but a hair's breath of time; as for the rest, the past is gone, the future yet unseen. Short, therefore, is man's life, and narrow is the corner of the earth wherein he dwells.-Marcus Aurelius.

If a man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life he will soon find himself left alone. A man, sir, should keep his friendship in a constant repair.-Samuel John-

Men fear death as children fear to go in the dark, and, as that natural fear in children is increased with tales, so is the other.-Francis Bacon.

The Difference. Tom-What's the difference between betting and bluffing? Jack-A good deal .- Yale Record.



MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN, A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

PLAN BENEFIT CONCERT AT OAK GROVE CHURCH

A benefit concert is to be given at the First Methodist Episcopal church of Oak Grove next Monday evening under the auspices of the Chautauqua ommittee of the Oregon Congress of Mothers. The proceeds will be devoted to the expenses of a kindergar ten at Gladstone park during the Chautauqua meeting. Those who will appear are Mrs. Sarah Blackman, contralto; Mrs. Ella B. Risley, soprano William Elwood Graham, bariton, and Paul Robinson, violinist.

SOCIAL DANCE PLANNED

Members of the Modern Brother hood of America are planning a social dance in Willamette hall Thursday evening, June 26. There will be lots of gaod music, and the floor will be cleared for the grand march at halfpast eight. Several other similar dances held by this organization have been highly successful.

Cotton Seed Crushers.

CHICAGO, Ill., June 23 .- The annual convention of the Interstate Cot-ton Seed Crushers' association met at the Hotel LaSalle in this city today for a three days' session. The attendance is unusually large and includes representative from Georgia, Alabama, South Carolina, Texas. Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas and Kentucky.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Walton, of Chico, Cal., were in this city visiting friends over Sunday.

Mrs. Della Long Unable to Stand On Her Feet More Than a Few Minutes at a Time.

Pendergrass, Ga .- Mrs. Della Long, of this place, in a recent letter, says: "For five or six years, I suffered agonles with womanly troubles. Often, I couldn't sit up more than a few minutes at a time, and if I stood

on my feet long, I would faint I took Cardui, and it helped me im-mediately. Now, I can do my work all the time, and don't suffer like I did." Take Cardui when you feel ill in any way-weak, tired, miserable, or under weather. Cardui is a strengthbuilding tonic medicine for women. It has been found to relieve pain and distress caused by womanly troubles, and is an excellent medicine to have on

hand at all times. Cardui acts on the womanly constitution, building up womanly strength, toning up the nerves, and regulating the womanly organs.

Its half century of success is due to merit. It has done good to thousands. Will you try it? It may be just what you need. Ask your druggist about Cardui. He will recommend it.

N. B.—Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chatta-nesga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment by Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

GRANDMOTHER USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HER FADED OR GRAY HAIR

tiful. Cures Dandruff

The use of Sage and Sulphur for restoring faded, gray hair to its natural color dates back to grandmother's time. She have the state of grandmother's time. She kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and abundant with a brew cause, they say, it darkens so nat-of Sage Tea and Sulphur. When-ually and evenly that nobody can ever her hair fell out or took on tell it has been applied—it's so that dull, faded or streaked ap-pearance this simple mixture was dampen a sponge or soft brush pearance this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect.

But the brewing at home is mussy and out-of-date. Nowadays skilled chemists do this better than ourselves. By asking at any drug store for the ready-to-use product—called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy"—you will get a large bottle for about hair and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. Do this at night and by morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glosgy, soft and abundant, For Sale by HUNTLY BROS. CO.

Mixed With Sulphur It 50 cents. Some druggists make their own, which is usually too sticky, so insist upon getting Wyeth's, which can be depended whether the sticky with the can be depended.

gist says his customers insist on Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, be-

The Stuff Successful Men Are Made of

The International Correspondence Schools are NOT closed in summer. All of our truly ambitious students those who think more about the increased salaries their studies will qualify them to earn, than of the imaginary discomforts of summer study—devote a part of

each week to their studies all summer. A student who will only study in cold weather punishes himself.

Because he takes two or three times as long, in preparing himself to earn more money, as the student who studies from a half hour to an hour per day all the year round. We have enough letters on file to make several very large books, the general purport of which is: "Oh, if I had only taken up that Course when I first wrote you about it! I have just missed a fine position, at largely increased wages, because I wasn't prepared to fill it. I lacked just the special knowledge I could have had from the Course." The writers of these letters never have to be coaxed to study in summer NOW. They knew what delay costs. Why not profit by THEIR experience, instead of taking the

same bitter medicine yourself? Persons that suffer most from the heat are those that have nothing else to occupy their thoughts. A man who is interested in his studies doesn't know how hot it is. He has no time to fret about the weather. He is looking ahead a few months to the time when he can demand advancement in position and salary, because his special education will have made his services of more value to his employer. It is no harder to read an Instruction Paper in summer than to read a newspaper. How many summer days are hot enough to prevent you from

reading the daily news? The man who promises himself that he will enroll next fall is only trying to deceive his conscience. He may not know it, but he is weakening his will-power, and it is will-power—power to do what one knows he must do to succeed—that makes the man. A man of weak will-one who will study some day, but not now-will always be down in the world; always in "hard luck," frequently out of work, and when employed, it will always be at low wages. He knows that a knowledge of certain subjects will fit him to earn more; yet he stills his conscience by promising to start later. Such a man isn't truly ambitious. He is one of the kind that always does the hard, menial work, and draws small pay all his life. Are YOU one of that kind. Are YOU truly ambitious to earn more and make something of yourself? If you wont study in summer you are NOT. If you prefer to fret about hos weather, rather than forget it by studying, you are NOT.

The dangerous habit of "putting off" has ruined the lives of more promising young men than drunkenness. It is so easy to say "yes, it's what I need; I'll start tomorrow-next week-some other time." The difference between the man that makes a failure of life and the man that succeeds is simply this: The failure is going to begin "tomor-

row;" the success begins today.

The men who "get there" are those that study for self-improvement in summer, or whenever they have time. They don't let the weather keep them in inferior positions, at small wages. They don't make excuses to themselves when they ought to be up and doing. They don't work for wages barely enough to keep soul and body to-

Which Kind of a Man Are You?

We will be pleased to mail our new Catalog from our new address, 505 McKay Building, Portland, Oregon.

H. H. HARRIS, Local Mgr.



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