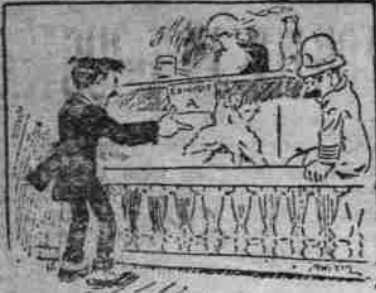


A Plea of Guilty.



The Accused—Why, your honor, I raised those chickens myself. His Honor—Just so. The complaint says you lifted them. I see no conflict in the evidence.—New York Globe.

LOCAL BRIEFS

San Wilson, of Canby, was in the city on Tuesday.

Joseph Armstrong, of Sunset, was in the city Tuesday.

W. Nelson, of Estacada, was in the county seat Tuesday.

W. A. Dimick made a business trip to Woodburn Tuesday.

B. Franks, of Albany, was a county seat visitor Tuesday.

Miss Myrtle Stevens is visiting friends in Dayton, Ore.

Wm. Shear, of Twilight, was in Oregon City Tuesday.

Tom Evans, of Canby, was a visitor in the city Tuesday.

W. R. Dallas, of Damascus, made a trip to this city Tuesday.

Thomas F. Lerre, of Portland, was in the county seat Tuesday.

W. Williamson, of Salem, was a county seat visitor Tuesday.

Mitchell Storey will leave for the Columbia river Wednesday.

Wm. McCord, of Twilight, visited in the county seat Tuesday.

H. Smith, of Portland, was a visitor in the county seat Tuesday.

H. Van Dyke, of Salem, was a visitor in the county seat Tuesday.

E. H. Bailey, of Oakland, Cal., was a county seat visitor Tuesday.

H. Richards, of Eugene, was in the county seat on business Tuesday.

G. Larsen, of Portland, was in the county seat on business Tuesday.

Wm. Karlman, of Manitowish, Wis., was a visitor in this city Tuesday.

W. A. Williams and wife were visiting friends in this city Tuesday.

John McCulloch, of Eugene, was in Oregon City on business Tuesday.

A. B. Pollard, of Portland, was a visitor in the county seat Tuesday.

H. Dugham, of Mulino, made a business trip to the county seat Tuesday.

Albert Vierhaus, of Twilight, was a visitor in the county seat Tuesday.

Geo. Liska, of Manitowish, Wis., was in the city on business Tuesday.

A. A. Baldwin, of Mohala, was in the county seat on business Tuesday.

William Sawyer, of Portland, was in the county seat on business Tuesday.

W. H. Bottemiller, of Clarks, was in the county seat on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Welch are attending the teachers' institute at Gladstone.

G. E. Graves, of Mulino, was in Oregon City the early part of the week.

John Dorous, of Portland, made a business trip to the county seat Tuesday.

Clarence Hescit, of Mt. Pleasant, was in the county seat on business Tuesday.

Miss Ada Hubert is spending several days with Miss Lillie Miller of Toledo, Ore.

Carson McReynolds, of Portland, made a business trip to the county seat Tuesday.

Wm. Follonsberg, of Corvallis, was a visitor in the county seat on business Tuesday.

Mrs. C. H. Canfield made a trip to Forest Grove where she visited friends this week.

Clarence L. Eaton, a prominent attorney of this city, made a business trip to Salem Tuesday.

Mrs. Edward Schmitt, of Glenora, Wn., was in the county seat visiting friends over Sunday.

Fellowship in Advertisement

Merchants and manufacturers have certain articles they wish to sell. In order to sell them they advertise.

"That is their business," you say; "they are doing it to benefit themselves."

True, they are advertising primarily for their own profit. But there is more to present-day advertising than that. It has created a spirit of confidence and friendliness between the seller and the buyer that has become so much a part of our daily lives that we hardly realize it unless we stop to think.

Have you ever made a purchase in the Orient? If so, you remember how you have entered a shop and after poking through confused heaps of articles you have found something that struck your fancy. You asked the price and were told it was worth, perhaps, the equivalent of a dollar. Then ensued haggling, haranguing, threats, imprecation, until finally at the end of half an hour you triumphantly emerged from the shop, the article in your hand and 50 cents gone from your pocket. When you looked again at your purchase your good common sense told you it was worth about 10 cents.

Contrast such an experience with shopping here to-day. You will appreciate as never before the value of THE ENTERPRISE advertisements, which lead you to firms known for their honest goods and their fair dealings.

Wm. Jones, a prominent merchant of Beaver Creek, was in the county seat on business Tuesday.

Miss Helen E. Bollinger, of Portland, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bollinger.

Mortimer Sumner has returned to this city from McMinnville, where he has been attending school.

Charles Phillips, of Chicago, who is visiting with friends in this city, made a trip to Forest Grove Sunday.

L. L. Reist, of Boston, Mass., was in the city looking over real estate in this vicinity the early part of the week.

Rev. Walter A. Duff, of International Falls, Minn., a graduate of the Glasgow Bible college, is visiting in this city with the Rev. Dr. Milliken.

Kent Wilson, the son of Coroner Wilson, has accepted a position as time-keeper at Goldendale, Washington, for Jeffries & Bufton, Portland contractors who will have charge of street improvement in the Columbia river city. He will leave this week for his new work.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

John H. Gibson and wife to Ferrol Jackson, west half of the south half of lot 17, Gibson's subdivision of tracts 10, 11, 12 and 13; and the west 480 feet of tracts 1 and 2, Logus tracts; \$500.

Geo. D. Ely and wife, John K. Ely and wife, Frank Walter and wife and Isabella Bauerfeld to Mille Wilson, 4.61 acres in George Curran D. L. C. No. 41; \$7 (to correct).

Franklin Taylor and wife to G. A. Benedict, 10 acres in Sec. 33, T. 2 S., R. 4 E.; \$100.

W. N. Rinehart and wife to George K. Hall, lots 9 to 14, inclusive, block 92, First Subdivision Oak Grove; \$5,000.

John W. Roppel and wife to Wm. D. Martin and wife, S. E. 1/4, Sec. 14, T. 5 S., R. 2 E.; \$1.

David C. Williams and wife to F. R. Boardman, lots 5 and 6, block 5, West Gladstone; \$400.

Victor Brunell to Fred, Henry and Mary Waespe, 10 acres in Sec. 16, T. 4 S., R. 1 E.; \$4,000.

John H. Gibson and wife to Elsie Bell, lot 10, Gibson's subdivision of tracts 10 to 13, inclusive, and west 480 feet in tracts 1 and 2, Logus tracts; \$1,000.

Peter Nauerz to Laura Moshberg, N. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4, Sec. 38, T. 4 S., R. 1 E.; \$10.

Max Kent Smith and wife to Ada M. Cummin, five acres in northwest corner of Abel Matton and wife D. L. C.; \$10.

B. L. Oberstaller and wife to Adam D. McKInley, same as above; \$1.

W. L. Scates to Nell Irrasell Stewart, 4.999 acres in Secs. 6 and 7, T. 2 S., R. 2 E.; \$1.

Phil T. Oatfield to same, same; \$10.

Wm. L. Borthwick and wife to Portland Trust Co., S. W. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4, Sec. 30, T. 2 S., R. 7 E.; \$10.

Max Kent Smith and Chas. Emmett Smith to Charles Gantzer, 10.4 acres in T. 3 S., R. 1 E.; \$1.

Albert E. White and wife to C. R. Hibbard, lot A, block 1, Parker Hill add to Oregon City; \$10.

EXAMINATION IN JULY FOR POSTMASTERSHIP

An examination for fourth class postmastership, to fill a vacancy at Jennings Lodge, will be held in Oregon City on Saturday, July 26. The examination will be open to men and women above the age of 21, and all applicants must reside in the territory served by the office. The salary paid at present for the office is \$220 per annum.

Application forms and full information concerning the requirements of the examination can be secured from the postmaster at Jennings Lodge and the local secretary at Oregon City, Oregon, or from the U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C. Applications should be properly executed and filed with the commission at Washington at least 7 days before the date of the examination.

Beaver Dams' Centennial.

ST. CATHERINES, Ont., June 24.—Today marked the centennial anniversary of the battle of Beaver Dams, which occurred on what is now the site of the town of Homer, several miles east of here. The engagement was between a body of United States troops over 500 strong, under Lieut. Col. Charles G. Boeister, sent out from Fort George by Gen. Dearborn, and a body of British troops and Indians. The Americans, although outnumbering the British force, were defeated and surrendered.

Becomes Bishop of Kingston.

KINGSTON, Ont., June 24.—With all the solemnity and ceremonial attached to the sacred office, Dean E. J. Bidwell was consecrated as bishop of the Anglican diocese of Kingston in St. George's Cathedral this morning, in the presence of a large congregation of clergy and laity.

The classified ad columns of The Enterprise satisfy your wants.

"RED ROUND-UP" IS BIG SUCCESS

The last meeting of the Congregation Brotherhood, which took the form of a "Red Round-Up," given in the church parlors Tuesday evening, was one of the most enjoyable gatherings held this year by the organization. Ladies of the church were the guests of the brotherhood at a supper served before the meeting, and took a prominent part in the later program. Decoration were in red and scarlet, and were exceptionally attractive. The chief speaker of the evening, G. B. Moores, of Portland, and Field Secretary Goodell, of the Industrial Y. M. C. A. work in the Northwest, were also among the speakers. Aside from this a number of interesting talks were made by the women guests. Towards the close of the evening City Engineer Noble urged that the ladies of the church interest themselves in obtaining a public playground, and Mrs. David Caulfield, Mrs. C. H. Dye, Mrs. L. Adams, Mrs. W. A. White and Mrs. C. D. Latourette were appointed a committee of five to take the matter up with the council.

As a token of their appreciation of the attendance of the ladies, members of the brotherhood presented the guests of the evening with nine dozen silver knives and forks. The presentation of these also served to solve the souvenir question.

NEW FIRM OPENS STORE UPON HILL

Elliott Brothers, who for years have been conducting special sales throughout the Northwest, and who have been particularly fortunate in building up a reputation for fair dealing, have purchased the building, ground and stock of D. C. Ely, on Seventh street, and will close out the present stock at surprising values.

Following this it is their intention to locate permanently in Oregon City, and to maintain a modern and high grade department store. They will restock the establishment with the best that the market affords, and will conduct a store where the aim is to please will be the chief and only motto.

Their intention to locate in Oregon City speaks particularly well for the trade standing of the community; and their intention to continue permanent quarters on the hill shows that they have a lasting confidence in the future of the new business section of the city.

Police Chiefs in Session.

GALVESTON, TEXAS, June 24.—Galveston is well policed today. Hundreds of city marshals and police chiefs are here for an annual convention of their state organization "How to control the wealthy and influential law breaker" was the leading topic of discussion at today's session.

Hay Dealers Confer.

PEORIA, Ill., June 24.—The twentieth annual convention of the National Hay Association began in this city this morning, and will continue until Thursday night. Over 500 delegates from all parts of the United States are present.

Canadian Physicians Meet.

LONDON, Ont., June 24.—The Canadian Medical Association, with a membership embracing prominent physicians and surgeons throughout the dominion, met in annual convention here today for a four days session.

A CITY IN A GORGE.

The First View of La Paz is Startling to the Tourist.

James Bryce in his book "South America" gives a picturesque description of the approach to La Paz, Bolivia. He tells how the traveler who near La Paz has a surprise in front of him if he is coming from Lake Titicaca, the usual route from the coast. At a point 13,000 feet above sea level the railway from Antofagasta, 400 miles away to the south. "From this point, called Viacha, the route turns eastward toward the Cordillera, the line climbing slowly in wide sweeps over the dusty and shrubless plateau on whose thin grass sheep are browsing. There is not a house visible, and the smooth slope seems to run right up against the mountain wall beyond. Where can La Paz be? asks the traveler.

"Presently, however, he perceives strings of llamas and donkeys and wayfarers on foot moving along the slope toward a point where they all suddenly vanish and are no more seen. Then a spot is reached where the railway itself seems to end between a few sheds. He gets out and walks a few yards to the east and then suddenly plucks up, with a start, on the edge of a yawning abyss.

"Right beneath him, 1,500 feet below, a gray, red roofed city fills the bottom of the gorge and climbs up its sides on both banks of the torrent that foams through it. Every street and square, every yard and garden, is laid out under the eye as if on a map, and one almost seems to hear the rattle of vehicles over stony pavements coming faintly up through the thin air."

Scotchman's Sad Loss.

"As the waiter laid down my five-pence change," writes C. M. in the Glasgow News, "I noticed that the topmost coin was not of British currency. It was, in fact, a French penny. I attracted his attention, therefore, with a motion of my forefinger and indicated the pile of coins with a wave of my hand, which was meant to say 'What is this you have given me?' The waiter bent gracefully forward, scooped up my change with a practiced hand and with a polite 'I thank you, sir,' moved swiftly away. Next time I'll give the language of signs a miss."

A GRAFTED TREE

By ELIZABETH WEED

Farmer Perks was very proud of an apple tree that grew beside the front door of his house. The apples it bore were greenings, and there was usually a bountiful crop. Perks' son, Abel, was engaged to Amanda Squeers, who was a very thrifty and a very shrewd girl. The old man was a widower, with no other children except Abel and when the father died the son would inherit all his property. But Perks wouldn't either die or give Abel enough on which to be married.

One day the farmer brought home a bough of an apple tree and grafted it on to a limb of his favorite apple tree that pointed directly toward his house.

Not long after this a man named Schmitt came to settle an account with the farmer that had been of long standing. The man had put in a lawsuit for Perks which had been washed away, and Perks, who had been obliged to have the work done over by another mason, refused to pay the bill presented by the first. The creditor came after supper in the evening and remained arguing with and threatening Perks with a lawsuit till 10 o'clock. Perks was not well, and the controversy occurred in his bedroom on the second story. Abel was in the house, but at 10 o'clock he went to bed in another part of the house and was soon sound asleep.

When in the morning he went into his father's room the old man was dead. There was evidence that he had been struck on the head with some hard instrument like a poker. Abel called in the neighbors and told them the facts. Schmitt was arrested. But he had evidently prepared himself for the ordeal awaiting him, for he denied having been at Perks' house at all. Indeed, he said he had spent the evening with a man ten miles from Perks' talking about some work both were to do together. The man corroborated Schmitt's statement. Why he did so was never known. But it was supposed that Schmitt made a confidant of him and either worked on his feelings or paid him to save him.

Suspicion then fell on Abel, who inherited his father's estate. He was arrested, but since there was not a scrap of evidence against him, except that he and his father were the only two persons known to be in the house on the night of the murder, the jury hung for a long while, then finally brought in a verdict of acquittal. But his neighbors believed him guilty and refused thereafter to have anything to do with him.

Amanda Squeers alone believed in her lover's innocence and that Schmitt had committed the murder. She had only Abel's word for Schmitt's having been at the house to collect his bill and that Abel had left him with his father when he went to bed. But she knew, apart from her lover's statement, by a woman's intuition, that Schmitt had done the murder. She married Abel and accepted the stigma that rested upon him.

Three years passed. One summer Amanda noticed that the bough Perks had grafted to his apple tree would grow if the sash were left up into a window of the old man's former bedroom. The weather being warm, she propped up the sash, and the bough, covered with blossoms, extended a yard or more into the room. One day in midsummer she passed Schmitt's house and said to him:

"Mr. Schmitt, it has been revealed to me who killed my husband's father. That has always been a mystery, and I confess I have always believed you did the deed. Now I know who did it. Come to the house tomorrow afternoon and I will convince you."

Schmitt set a steady face, but with-in he trembled. He did not wish to go to her house, and he dare not stay away. Above all, he felt that he must know if Mrs. Perks had any clue. He did not say to her whether or no he would accept her invitation, but the next afternoon, bracing himself with a strong pretense, he started for the house.

Amanda welcomed him at the door, and so cordially that he was persuaded to believe that she had got on to a wrong track and had become convinced of his innocence. He saw no one in the house, and that gave him courage. At any rate, there were no witnesses to what would occur. Amanda chatted with him for a time on ordinary matters, then said:

"Now, if you will follow me I will enable you to prove your innocence of the murder."

She led the way up the staircase and into the room in which the murder had been committed. The window sash was up, and the end of a branch of the apple tree extended into the room. On it were several ripe apples.

"The other night," said Amanda, "Mr. Perks appeared to me in a dream. I saw him as vivid and distinct as I see you now. And he said: 'I have caused a bough of my greening apple tree to grow into my bedroom window. If the man who murdered me eats of one of the apples it will show within status of my blood.' Pluck an apple, Mr. Schmitt, and prove your innocence."

Schmitt turned pale, but plucked an apple, though his hand trembled as he did so. Biting into it, he looked at the gap he had left and fell in a swoon on the floor. There were blood red streaks in it.

The graft Farmer Perks had made was from a tree which produced fruit containing streaks similar to those of a blood orange.

HONOR MEMORY OF BEECHER

NEW YORK, June 24.—The universal regard in which the memory of Henry Ward Beecher is held was given expression throughout this section of the country today by exercises commemorating the one hundredth anniversary of the famous preacher's birth in Connecticut, the ancestral home of the Beecher family, and in Brooklyn, where Mr. Beecher spent so many of the most important years of his life, the principal public observances were held, but there was scarcely a Congregational church or society in this section which did not devote some time to the memory of the man whose sermons and writings touched the common heart of humanity.

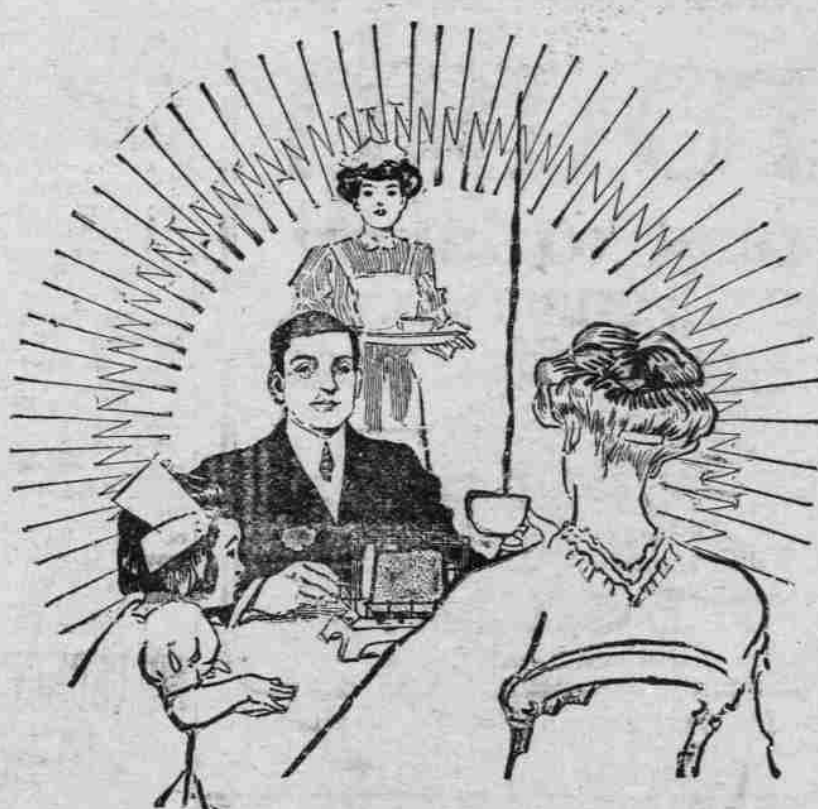
Heavy Rains in Guatemala.

GUATEMALA CITY, June 24.—Unusually heavy downpours have marked the opening of the rainy season

this year. After six months of dry weather, however, the change is a welcome one. All crops are in the best of condition and little damage is expected from floods. Great headway is being made by the lumbermen who are taking full advantage of the swollen streams to get mahogany and other logs on their way to the ports. The cut of precious woods this year is very heavy.

Enterprise classified ads pay.

Watch for Big Double Page Circular Mailed You Announcing the Closing Out of Entire Stock of D. C. Ely by ELLIOTT BROS., his Successors



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

DOES YOUR HEADACHE?
IT WILL NOT IF—
KRAUS' HEADACHE CAPSULES
They will cure any kind of headache, no matter what the cause. Perfectly harmless.
Price 25 Cents
NORMAN LICHTY MFG. CO., Des Moines, Ia.
FOR SALE BY
THE JONES DRUG CO.
We have a large stock of these remedies, just fresh from the laboratory.

Surest Way to End Catarrh

Go to Huntley Bros. and say: "I want a HYOMEI outfit." Take it home—pour a few drops of HYOMEI from the bottle into the little hard rubber inhaler—breathe it for five minutes 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.

Hoath'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. Simple instructions for use in every package—you can't fail. Just breathe it—no stomach dosing.

Pabst's Okay Specific
Does the work. You all know it by reputation. \$3.50
FOR SALE BY
JONES DRUG COMPANY