



"Where on earth did you get this air?" "That's not hair oil; it's liquid glue." "Great Jupiter! Then that's why I can't get my hat off!"—New York American.

LOCAL BRIEFS

W. S. Raker, of Portland, a former business partner of Mayor Albee, of the metropolis, was a visitor in Oregon City Wednesday. L. A. McNary, a Portland attorney, was a county seat visitor on legal matters the middle of the week. H. A. Kruse and sons Elmer and Adolphus, of Pross Pond, made an auto trip to Oregon City Wednesday, and report that crops and general development of that part of the country are both progressing finely.

Miss Eulalia J. Garretson, of Chicago, more or less known to fame as a comic opera singer, was an Oregon City visitor the middle of the week, coming up from Portland in her auto. Miss Garretson is en route to California, and is spending a fortnight with Portland friends.

J. C. Korrison, of The Dalles, was business visitor in town Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Patrick T. Hanney, of Seattle, were county seat visitors Wednesday. Mr. Hanney is seeking timber investments.

Don Murbach, of Castle Rock, Wn., was a business caller in the city the middle of the week. George Dusev, mill manager of the Fowler Pulp & Paper company, of this city, was a visitor in Eugene the first of the week.

Miss Elna Larkins, of Marquam, is spending her vacation at Willott Springs. Miss Larkins entertained a number of friends at her camp last Sunday. Miss Sarah Dickerson has returned from a short visit at Trout.

Charles Day, of Doreland, was a county seat visitor on business Wednesday. Jack Burr, of New York, was a visitor in this city Tuesday. Mr. Burr is making a tour of the United States and stopped off to see the paper mills and scenery.

Mrs. Ed Shaw, and daughter Sophia, have left for Long Beach, where they will spend two weeks enjoying the sea breeze. E. W. Elliott, a rancher of Mehanas, Oregon, was in this city Tuesday, calling on old friends.

W. E. Panitz, a business man of Salem, was in this city Wednesday. Charles A. Seaburg, of Portland, was an Oregon City visitor on business Wednesday. J. P. Brill, of Portland, was in Oregon City on business the middle of the week.

W. E. Bennett, a Portland businessman was in Oregon City on business Tuesday. Mrs. C. Kaiser, of Newburg, was in Oregon City Tuesday to spend a few days visiting with friends and relatives. Mrs. Kaiser was formerly a resident of this city.

R. Hazlett, of Portland, was a county seat visitor on business Wednesday. Mr. Hazlett, who is well known here, spent some time calling on old friends and acquaintances. Anything which benefits mankind is a treasure to you and me. What a wondrous blessing to us all is Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tonic. Jones Drug Co.

W. A. Barr, of Corvallis, was a county seat visitor Tuesday. Mr. Barr is a prominent businessman of Corvallis. G. G. Bailey, of Portland, was an Oregon City visitor on business Tuesday. Miss Virginia Shaw, daughter of Ed Shaw, has left to make a month's visit with her uncle, C. A. Rands, of Astoria, Wn.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wise, of Portland, Maine, were visitors in this city Tuesday. This is Mr. and Mrs. Wise's first visit to the coast, and they were out in praising Oregon scenery. Mrs. Wm. Cannon and son Everett, who have been spending the last six weeks at Bay Ocean, have returned to this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Painter, of Camas, Wn., were in this city for a short time Monday. They have gone to the mountains where they will spend a month hunting big game. Mr. Turby, of Portland, was a business visitor in this city Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hope, of Portland, were Oregon City visitors Wednesday. Herbert Berger, of Clear Creek, was business visitor in this city Wednesday.

Miss Myrtle Sharpe, of Estacada, who has been visiting with friends in his city for the last three weeks, returned to her home Wednesday. Miss Ethel Woodie, of Portland, who has been visiting with friends in his city, has gone to Seaside where she will spend a few weeks before returning to her home. A. E. Heath, of Astoria, was a county seat visitor on business Wednesday.

"Hello Red!" The first "Red Eagle Council" in Oregon is now being organized in Oregon City. The charter fee is only \$5. Ask for information—it's free. Address Red Eagle Organizer, care Electric Hotel.

During my vacation from August 1st to Sept. 1st, I will be in my office every Saturday from 9 to 4 Dr. L. A. Morris

The Man Who Put the E's in F.E.T. Look for This Trade-Mark Picture on the Label when buying ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. The Antiseptic Powder for Tender, Aching Feet. Sold every where. 25c. Sample FREE. Address: ALLEN S. OLIMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

E. M. Smith, a business man of Springfield, was a visitor here Wednesday. Mr. Smith was accompanied by his daughter, Alice. M. E. Benedict, a rancher and stock raiser of Pendleton, was in Oregon City on business Wednesday. E. R. Glines, of Montesano, was a visitor on business in this city Wednesday.

F. F. Jackson and party, of St. Paul, Minn., who are making an auto tour of the Pacific Northwest, were in Oregon City taking in the sights Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. White left Thursday morning for a few weeks sojourn at Newport. Walter White has gone to Brooks, Ore., to visit with the family of Geo. E. Finney.

As rheumatism is due to an excess of uric acid in the system, the only sensible, rational treatment is one that removes this poison. That is what Hollister's Rocky Mountain tea does. That's why it cures for good. Jones Drug Co.

Miss Hilda Cooper, of Portland, Hood River county, was brought to this city late Monday night suffering from an attack of appendicitis. She was operated upon at Sellwood hospital Tuesday. Her many friends will be pleased to know she is gaining rapidly. Mrs. Cooper is the daughter of Chas. F. Toole, of this city.

Everybody's Happy The press at the big sale of the W. A. Holmes stock corner 14th and Main mean great savings. See their ad in this paper.

Woman's World Pretty Girl Appointed Game Warden.



MISS NORMA FREDERIC GIBBONEY.

"I have already made two arrests for game violations. I had no trouble with the prisoners. I carried a revolver and a shotgun, and the pothunters knew that I could use either of them."

Which announcement goes to show that Miss Norma Frederic Gibboney didn't become game warden merely to wear a bright badge. Miss Gibboney was appointed warden recently by Governor Emmet O'Neal of Alabama. She probably is the only woman in the United States with this sort of commission.

When the news of her appointment was made public the pothunters in their huts along the Mobile bay marshes thought it a good joke. "She's one of these society women," they laughed. "She never would come out on a rainy day for fear of getting her feet wet. On with the killing."

They were fully convinced of their mistake when the handsome warden came upon two of their number slaughtering ducks and marched them in with one hand resting significantly on the black butt of the revolver at her hip. Miss Gibboney's home is Aloha. It stands among acres of forest and foliage. Mobile bay stretches away to the east, and at the back is the Dog river. She is a deadly shot with a rifle and can bring down the mallards from behind a blind with the best shots in Mobile. It was her love for animals and not the passion for hunting that led her to become one of the Alabama game police.

"It is the birds that I particularly want to protect," said Miss Gibboney recently when speaking about her work. "We seldom realize how much good they do if they didn't prey on stantly on the insects we would be without vegetation before very long. I am familiar with every bird of Alabama. Ten years ago you could see flocks of beautiful blue cranes in the edge of the water out there. Now they are curiosities."

"I have recently fitted out a log cabin in the midst of ten acres of forest that is just as nature made it. I intend to spend the rest of my life there."

Miss Gibboney is well known over the entire south. She is a frequent visitor to New Orleans. She is a descendant of Zack Taylor, Patrick Henry and the Virginia Sheltons. She is prominent in society. From now on she won't see much of receptions and pink teas.

Concerning Women. Mrs. Elsie Clews Parsons of New York has written a book which she calls "The Old Fashioned Woman." Mayor Gaynor, who generally is credited with saying what he thinks, declared that it is a most interesting book but suggests that the title might

be changed to "Primitive Fancies About the Sex." Mrs. Metcalf resides at the station at Sackett Harbor, on Lake Ontario, and looks after the buildings, which are old and worn, for \$1 a day. She is therefore the only woman "commandant" in the United States and was present when the monument to commemorate the victory in the war of 1812 was dedicated recently.

Miss Elizabeth C. Berdan in "Reminiscences of a Diplomat's Wife," by Mrs. Hugh Fraser, is described as a former friend of the grandchildren of Queen Victoria. Upon one occasion one of the princesses gave her a ring and excused the fact that it was not a more expensive one by the remark, "But, you know, Granny Vic is so stingy."

Mrs. Susie Root Rhodes, librarian of the League of American Penwomen, is a member of the school board of Washington and has been chosen by the commissioners to represent the District of Columbia at the international congress of school hygiene to be held in Buffalo the last week in August. She is one of the editors of a cookbook now in the press.

THE SANDS O' DEE. "Oh, Mary, go and call the cattle home. And call the cattle home. And call the cattle home. Across the sands o' Dee!" The western wind was wild and dank w' foam, And all alone went she.

The creeping tide came up along the sand, And o'er and o'er the sand, And round and round the sand As far as eye could see, The blinding mist came down and hid the land, And never home came she.

"Oh, is it weed or fish or floating hair— A tress o' golden hair, A drowned maiden's hair— Above the nets at sea? Was never salmon yet that shone so fair Among the stakes on Dee?"

They rowed her in across the rolling foam— The cruel, crawling foam, The cruel, hungry foam— To her grave beside the sea, But still the boatmen hear her call the cattle home Across the sands o' Dee. —Charles Kingsley.

One Way to Have Lace. Benjamin Franklin was a wit as well as a philosopher. His daughter once wrote him to send her from Paris some lace and feathers, which extravagance on her part, he says, "disgusted me as much as if you had put salt into my strawberries." And he adds: "As you say you should 'have great pride in wearing anything I send and showing it as your father's taste,' I must avoid the opportunity of doing that with either lace or feathers. If you wear your cambric ruffles as I do and take care not to mend the holes, they will come in time to be lace; and feathers, my dear girl, may be had in America from every cock's tail."

Good Advice. Amateur Camerist—Here's a photograph I took of myself. What do you think of it? Miss Bright (examining it)—The expression is very grim. You shouldn't take yourself so seriously.—Boston Transcript.

Bad promises are better broken than kept.—Lincoln

Corrected. "He says he is always outspoken in his wife's presence." "He means out-talked."—Houston Post.

THINK OF OTHERS. No man can live happily who regards himself alone, who turns everything to his own advantage. Thou must live for another if thou wishest to live for thyself.—Seneca.

I. C. S. An Ethical Power Now, gentleness, just for a moment, I would speak to you, not as an educationalist, but as a preacher of manhood and a lover of his kind. The question of the use of alcohol by the student when studying, has carried me back to the thought, The International Correspondence Schools are not simply educational, they are ethical; they not only make foremen and craftsmen and draftsmen, but they make MEN—in capital letters. For you can never awaken any one to his commercial possibilities without stirring up all other possibilities—social, patriotic, philanthropic, intellectual, moral. The moment you succeed breaking up one area of inertia you set vibration moving through every part of the being and all kinds of dormant and stagnant powers are set into healthy motion. When a man's mind gets engrossed with an intellectual occupation and he finds that he has a grip upon the laws and forces of the universe, the satanic, the vulgar and degrading now, the curb-stone loafing, and the hours of insane and ribald waste all seem to be unworthy of him and his self-respect clothes him in a protective armor which helps to keep his entire manhood inviolate. A great American preacher used to speak much about "the explosive power of a new affection," and, having as your life work the duty of both supplying and developing this "new affection"—the love of the best, by which the unworthy and base will be expelled, perhaps unconsciously but surely, from many and many a man. Success to you in your work!

The Trained Man Never Worries When the chiefs put their heads together to hire or "fire"—the trained man doesn't worry. He knows that there is always a place for him. You can look your job and every man in the face if you possess the training so much in demand everywhere today. The International Correspondence Schools will go to you in your spare time, wherever you live, and will train you to become an expert in your chosen line of work. Such a training will forever take you off the "anxious" seat. It costs you nothing to find how the I. C. S. can help you. Mark the coupon opposite the occupation for which you have a natural liking, mail the coupon today, and the I. C. S. will send you facts showing how you can earn more money in the occupation of your own choice.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS H. H. HARRIS, Local Mgr. 505 McKay Building, Portland, Oregon.

Explain without further obligations on my part, how I can qualify for the position before which I mark X.

Salesmanship Electrical Engineer Electric Lighting Supt. Telephone Expert Architect Building Contractor Architectural Draftsman Structural Engineer Concrete Construction Mechanical Engineer Mechanical Draftsman Civil Engineer Mine Superintendent Stationary Engineer Plumbing and Steam Fitting Gas Engines Civil Service Bookkeeping Stenography and Typewriting Window Trimming Show Card Writing Letter and Sign Painting Advertising Commercial Illustrating Industrial Designing Commercial Law Automobile Running English Branches Poultry Farming Teacher Agriculture Spanish French German Chemist

Name Present Occupation Street and No. City State

During my vacation from August 1st to Sept. 1st, I will be in my office every Saturday from 9 to 4 Dr. L. A. Morris

WORK OF THE TELEPHONE.

Its Magic Has Enabled Us to Snap Our Fingers at Space. Just how modern is the essential and ubiquitous telephone—now connecting over a half million houses and offices in New York city—there is a casual line in "Pinafore" which serves to indicate. When the kindly chorus is condoling with Ralph Rackstraw on his separation from his Josephine it chants these words to picture the terror of his lot: "No telephone connects with his dungeon cell."

The line falls flat today. But "Pinafore" was produced for the first time in 1878, and in 1876 the Bell patents for the first practical telephone were issued. Thus when the words were written they related to a new and startling invention that was the talk of the day, and the Gilbertian line was really a very topical jest.

It is a safe guess, however, that very few of the people who laughed at "Pinafore" in the seventies foresaw what the telephone would really prove to be. The years of the telephone are few. But already it has transformed business method and social intercourse. The railroads, the fast trains, the telegraph, wireless, the automobile, all helped to make the nineteenth century a century of acceleration.

The telephone worked more real magic than all the rest together. The discovery of astral bodies would hardly have done more to multiply human effectiveness and enable us to snap our fingers at space.—New York Tribune.

THREE WONDERFUL MIRRORS. Used in Place of a Telescope in Mount Wilson Observatory. From Los Angeles by trolley car and burro back up through the pine forests one reaches the Wilson observatory. No dome or gigantic telescope greets the visitor when he gains the summit. A huge Noah's ark of canvas destroys all preconceived ideas of what an observatory should look like, and within three wonderful mirrors take the place of the great tubular telescope of other observatories.

The observatory building is constructed of canvas, the sides being set in the form of tiers of steeply overlapping eaves. This arrangement is calculated to allow for perfect ventilation and is re-enforced by a vertical wall of canvas, which can be raised or lowered at will to obtain an even temperature.

The peculiar arrangement of mirrors that replaces the familiar telescope is the center around which all interest in the observatory revolves. These mirrors are constructed at the Yerkes observatory and are the finest products of the optician's manufacturing skill. The enlarging mirror, which is supported by a pier of stone at the farther end of the building, is of concave glass four inches thick, and the scientists tell us it is of twenty-four inch aperture by sixty foot focus.

The glass is polished ever so often with jewelers' rouge upon pads of chamois skin and is burnished every week or ten days, in order to remove all possible dust. In addition a galvanized cover is kept over it when it is not in use.—Christian Herald.

Corrected. "He says he is always outspoken in his wife's presence." "He means out-talked."—Houston Post.

THINK OF OTHERS. No man can live happily who regards himself alone, who turns everything to his own advantage. Thou must live for another if thou wishest to live for thyself.—Seneca.

Wagner laughed heartily over this explanation, and the driver, in spite of his greed, over which the composer made very merry in his letters, realized the handsome tip on which he had been speculating.—London Standard.



(Copyright by International News Service.)

Evidently the equal rights movement is gaining in prestige in England. In this picture we see women bookmakers covering bets at one of the prominent race courses, which privileges solely to the male sex. The women bookmakers have proved very successful to cover a bet no matter how large the amount.

WAGNER AND THE CABBY.

A Bit of Comedy That Won a Good Tip From the Composer.

A story of Wagner known to very few is brought to the light by the Vossische Zeitung. When the composer was in a really merry mood, the right mood for story telling, he used to say that, being in Berlin on a very hot summer's day and finding himself in the Donhoffplatz, he summoned one of the first class droshkies that were still fairly numerous at that time and told the driver where to go. His destination was at the very farthest point of a district within which only the lowest fare could be demanded.

It struck Wagner immediately that his driver was taking a very affecting leave of one of his fellows, as though he were starting on a life or death journey. "Goodby, William," he said; "we shan't see each other again for a long time."

After the carriage had rattled on for a good while it came suddenly to a standstill. The driver got down from his box on the right hand side, opened the carriage door and banged it to again; then he went round to the left side and repeated the performance, climbed up on to his box and resumed the journey. At the end of the drive Wagner asked him what this dumb-crambo show meant. The driver, with a sly look, made answer: "I just wanted to bamboozle my old nag. He would never have believed that the whole drive was for a minimum fare and would have refused to go on. But by banging the doors I got him to imagine that one fare had got out and another got in."

Wagner laughed heartily over this explanation, and the driver, in spite of his greed, over which the composer made very merry in his letters, realized the handsome tip on which he had been speculating.—London Standard.

Corrected. "He says he is always outspoken in his wife's presence." "He means out-talked."—Houston Post.

THINK OF OTHERS. No man can live happily who regards himself alone, who turns everything to his own advantage. Thou must live for another if thou wishest to live for thyself.—Seneca.

Cold Water Was Condemned.

In contrast with our present belief in cold water an English herbal published in 1529 says that "many folks that hath bathed them in coide water have dyed or they came home," while the danger of drinking nature's beverage is pointed out in the assertion that "it is impossible for them that dryneth overmoche water in theyr youth to come to ye age that God ordeyned them." Condemned alike as a beverage and a bath, cold water held a very meager place in mediæval domestic economy.—Rural New Yorker.

What is just and right is the law of laws. Latin Proverb

The classified ad columns of The Enterprise satisfy your wants.

GRAY FADED HAIR OR BEAUTIFUL, DARK, ATTRACTIVE---CHOOSE, MADAM!

Says Sage Tea Mixed With Sulphur Restores Natural Color and Lustre

Grad, faded hair turned beautifully dark and lustrous almost over night, is a reality, if you'll take the trouble to mix sage tea and sulphur; but what's the use, you get a large bottle of the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," at drug stores here for about 50 cents. Millions of bottles of "Wyeth's" are sold annually, says a well-known druggist, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied. You just dampen a sponge or

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 5.—The forty-third annual national convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America began today, when 1,000 delegates, many of whom have been in the city several days, engaged in committee work in connection with the convention, assembled in the Catholic Boys' High school for the formal opening exercises. The delegates are headed by the Very Rev. Peter J. O'Callaghan of Chicago as president, while leading lights of the Roman Catholic church throughout the country are included in the list of those who are to participate in the deliberations.

The classified ad columns of The Enterprise satisfy your wants.

NEW PRICES ON MAZDA LAMPS To Take Effect at Once

Table with 4 columns: Wattage, Lamp Type, Price, and another Price. Rows include 15-Watt-Clear Glass 30c, 20 " " " 30c, 25 " " " 30c, 40 " " " 30c, 60 " " " 40c, 110 " " " 70c, 150 " " " \$1.05, 250 " " " 1.75.

Portland Railway, Light & Power Company THE ELECTRIC STORE Beaver Building, Main Street Tel.—Home, A228 Pacific, Main 115