

NEW LINE MAY CHANGE PLANS

PARKPLACE WANTS TO GET ON LINE OF ELECTRIC ROAD —HAS MEETING

PEOPLE HELP ON RIGHT-OF-WAY

Committee is Appointed to Make Terms With Land Owners and Talk With Company Over Changes

An eleventh hour change in the right-of-way of the proposed Oregon City & Portland Railway line may be made in the near future, which will include the town of Parkplace, and in that event the road will cross the Clackamas river near the S. P. bridge, rather than at a point near the P. R. L. & P. line, which has been the plan.

At a big meeting held in Grange hall at Parkplace, Thursday night, sentiment in favor of the new road passing through that little town was almost unanimous and steps were taken to interest Mr. Stephen Carver, who is building the line.

Prepare Franchise. A franchise to run through the streets of Gladstone is being prepared at this time, and if the Parkplace people are successful in persuading Carver to run his line through their town, it will necessitate a change in the Gladstone franchise.

Right-of-way Secured. Almost the entire right-of-way between Milwaukie and the Clackamas river has been secured, and work of construction is actually under way, over a half mile of the grade having been completed in the vicinity of Webster Acres beyond Clackamas, through which the line will run.

Benefits Country. The line will be of great benefit to the Gladstone people and also the Parkplace people, as well as the large number of residents who live in the rich Clackamas Heights country above Parkplace, who at present are forced to walk quite a distance to the cars.

Attacked by Hysteria. To pacify the mother, her doctor called in a veterinarian who examined the pet dog and asserted that the animal was perfectly healthy and showed absolutely no sign of the rabies.

Thought He Was on the Phone. "Then, Minnie, you are going to get another physician instead of the old health inspector?"

Not Lost. Mother—Oh, Willie, you naughty boy, you have been fighting again and lost two of your teeth! Willie—No, I ain't mother; they are in my pocket.—London Answers.

She Might Be Right. In the opinion of the average wife her husband ought to do more of his economizing away from home.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The grand essentials of life are something to do, something to love and something to hope for.—Thomas Chalmers.

You talk about men! exclaimed one suffragette. "What has man ever done for woman?"

Where a man can live he can also live well, but he may not have to live in a palace.—Marcus Aurelius.

Apprehensive. "Can we get the public's money with this proposition?"

MILWAUKIE, Wis., Aug. 29.—The Most Rev. Sebastian G. Messmer, head of the Roman Catholic archdiocese of Milwaukee, reached his sixty-sixth birthday anniversary today.

NEW CURE FOR RHEUMATISM Get the uric acid out of your system and your rheumatism will be cured. Meritol Rheumatism Powders are the most effective agency known for this purpose.

MAGIC OF HOUDIN

He Scared the Algerians and Conquered the Nation.

A LITTLE BLACK BOX DID IT.

By the Aid of a Magnet and a Current of Electricity He Struck Terror to the Hearts of the Arabs and Took All the Desire For Fight Out of Them.

"These are great times," exulted the Electrician to his friend the Old Fogey.

"With machine guns and other instruments of war we certainly are going some in the fighting game."

"Yes," agreed the Old Fogey as he adjusted his glasses, "but do you know that before such things were dreamed of an entire nation was conquered with a magnet and a little black box?"

"And the Electrician confessed, "No!" "You have heard, no doubt," the Old Fogey rambled on, "of the marvelous inventions of Robert Houdin, the great French conjurer, a man who did great things with electricity when Alexander Graham Bell was an infant."

"Houdin applied electricity to many of his magical experiments and delighted the Parisian public for years in his little theater. When he retired he was the most favored performer of his day and had bowed to the plaudits of royalty."

"Hear all about that," snapped the Electrician. "What about the black box?"

"Coming to that, boy; coming to that. Houdin retired to his family estate on the left banks of the River Loire near St. Gervaise, hoping to end his days in peace. But after a year or so there came to him through a military friend a request from the French government that he go to Algiers."

"In his memoirs, translated into English some years before his death, he says that the Marabouts of that country, a sort of medicine men and wonder-working priests, controlled the masses and incited them to intermittent revolts against the French by their tricks. These tricks, he assures us, were of the simplest and most primitive type."

"It was the hope of the French government that Houdin by his mysteries could demonstrate that the white conqueror's magic was superior. And Houdin did it."

"With the little black box and the magnet?"

"Yes. His recital of his performance in Algiers is exceedingly interesting. Some of the most distinguished natives were there. Houdin showed them all sorts of things; allowed himself to be shot at and caught the bullet unharmed and many other such feats."

"But his piece de resistance undoubtedly was his box. He called for a strong man to come on the stage, and a giant responded. Houdin toyed with him for a moment, bantered with him about his strength and asked him if he could lift his little black box. Disdainfully the Arab lifted it and smiled."

"But Houdin warned him: 'Wait. But a moment, and you shall be as a little child!' He placed the box on the stage over the magnet and dared his huge guest to raise it. The Arab tried with one finger; grasped it with his great muscular hand; tugged at it with all the strength of his massive arms, bracing his legs like two huge bronze columns, so Houdin says, to no avail. Try as he would, this son of the desert could not stir that little box from its place."

"For a breathing spell he released his grip for a moment, then went at it again as Houdin gave a signal to have the current turned off. And while the awe-stricken audience panted in amazement he suddenly writhed in acutest agony and sank groveling to the stage. The current coursing through him had galvanized him into misery."

"Then Houdin gave a signal, the current from the electro magnet beneath the stage was turned off, and the Arab fell back groaning. He lifted himself to his feet and, hiding his face in his cloak, crept away to blush unseen. The little black box had conquered."

"And?" inquired the Electrician.

"And," replied the Old Fogey, "Houdin was triumphant. The country had seen him shot at by a man who said he wished to kill; had seen him rob a giant of his strength. No Marabout had ever done that. No Marabout with primitive tricks could convince them that any revolt of theirs could prevail against the white man and his magic—his electricity. The conqueror's conquest was complete."—Popular Electrician.

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HIGH PRICED HONOR

It Costs to Represent Uncle Sam at a Foreign Court.

HEDGED ABOUT BY DIGNITY.

Trials and Tribulations That Beset a New Ambassador—Ceremonies in Which He Must Participate and For Which He Must Give Lavish Tips.

An unofficial American can live more economically abroad than at home—that is a fact. Food is cheaper. Servants work for less money. This being so, why is it not possible for an unpretentious Yankee diplomat to live in Europe for the same money as in America? I put the question to a former ambassador who has lived in London, Paris and Rome.

"They tell me one can go to the market and buy a part of a chicken—a wing or a drumstick. Think of it! Food must be cheap there."

"But the ambassador cannot satisfy forth with a market basket on his arm," said the retired diplomat.

That stuns up the difficulty. An ambassador cannot do anything for himself. So he is a shining mark for everybody. There is nobody so helpless in America, except the poor taxpayer. Let us look into it.

International law, which is as full of fine spun distinctions as common law or domestic law, regards an ambassador as the direct personal representative of the ruler of his country and ordains that he be treated in a manner befitting such a very important person. This accounts for the ceremony attending the ambassador's presentation of the president's letter of credence to the sovereign. In detail the function varies in different countries, but the continental custom is in general as follows:

At the day and hour fixed by the king, emperor or president a court functionary of high degree in gorgeous uniform appears at the abode of the new American ambassador. He is accompanied by numerous other personages, somewhat lower in rank, but uniformed in equally bright colors. He is provided with three court carriages, together with attendants and outriders. He is in command of a mounted escort and, last, but not least, of a white plumed band, accoutered with instruments of glittering brass.

The American ambassador, probably flustered by the ceremony, is conducted to the first of the carriages, which is drawn by eight horses. He is politely waived to the back seat, while his personal escort, instead of sitting by his side, takes the seat facing him. The Yankee diplomat wears a frock coat—Prince Albert, he calls it—and a silk hat, and his gloves, dictated by his wife, are of gray suede.

Across from him sits the chief functionary, attired with a brilliance seldom seen outside of comic opera.

In solemn stately procession the carriages and outriders, preceded by the mounted troop, with the resonant band in the van, take up the march to the palace. On both sides of the thoroughfare is a curious, gaping crowd. At that the many corps de garde soldiers come out and present arms, and when the American ambassador, a plain man, perhaps, arrives at the palace there is an elaborate presentation of arms and a beating of drums that completely take the gimp out of him.

Unexpectedly simple is the sovereign's reception of the new diplomat, but after it is over the American must signal back to his domicile. Then comes the shock.

The first secretary explains that the sun must not set before the poubetre is distributed. This, the ambassador learns, is French for tip. He also learns that the transportation to and from the palace has a purse string to it. The keeper of the royal stables must be tipped.

"It is an inviolable custom," insists the first secretary.

"How much?" asks the fledgling diplomat.

"For an ambassador," says the first secretary, "the rule is \$200."

There is probably an explosion, but in the end the ambassador pays.

A London editor, who was born in America and received his newspaper training on this side of the water, once said:

"You can safely give a present, if not a gratuity, to any official below the sovereign on the continent."

"How about England?" I asked.

"The present should be more expensive, the gratuity larger."—Henry Beach Needham in Saturday Evening Post.

Paint Saves Money. Why not use a little paint occasionally? It prolongs the life of the buildings, adds value to the price of the farm and helps to make a "home beautiful." Buildings last 25 to 50 per cent longer if painted. That means that a building which would last fifty to seventy-five years unpainted would last 75 to 125 years if painted. It is the same with fences and farm implements. It is easy to see that paint saves money.—Kansas Farmer.

New Road Material. With a view of obtaining a road surface which will give a better resistance to automobile traffic, experiments are being made again in France with a roadbed material consisting of an intimate mixture of "iron straw," or iron in the shape of a wiry or fibrous mass, such as is commonly used for cleaning and scraping purposes in this country, together with cement mortar and sand. Such material is called "ferro-cement," and it appears that tests as to its fitness for road surfaces are giving good results. But the iron is not the usual kind found in commerce, being prepared specially for the purpose by suitable machines of appropriate design. It is claimed that the resulting material will not be an overexpensive one.—Scientific American.

John Lind's Mission In Mexico Watched by American People



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TAKING with him the entire confidence of President Wilson and Secretary of State Bryan, ex-Governor John Lind of Minnesota reached Mexico as the personal representative of the president to carry out his part in settling, if possible, the Mexican difficulties. Mr. Lind was never a diplomat, but he is a keen lawyer, and for years he has been a close friend of Mr. Bryan. The secretary knew just what kind of a representative was being sent to Mexico. Both Mr. Lind and Mr. Bryan served in congress together. Tall, rugged, spare in build, Mr. Lind is a fighter, but a wise one. Personally he is a man after President Wilson's most favored type. The American people waited anxiously for the outcome of Mr. Lind's efforts.

Couldn't Help Himself. She—Mr. Brown does not pay his wife much attention. He—No; the only time I ever knew of his going out with her was once when the gas exploded.—Pick Me Up.

Between Friends. Nan—Did you notice how dreadfully that piano needed tuning? Fan—Why, no, dear; I thought it harmonized perfectly with your voice.—Chicago Tribune.

Easy Prey. "I'd like to see the woman who could make a fool of me."

"Very well. Just glance at the next good looking one you meet."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Just the Thing. Employment Agent—You come from the country, you cannot cook and you have learned to do nothing else. Well, suppose for the present you try to get a position for general housework.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Convicts Work on Roads. In Colorado, Illinois, Michigan, Minnesota, Washington, Utah, California, Wyoming and several other of the northern states experiments have been made with convict labor on the roads, and almost without exception satisfactory results have followed. The men have appreciated the privilege of living in the open air, their health and morals have improved, their work has been good, and very little trouble has been given.

DAUBERT'S REACH AIDS TEAMMATES

In Jake Daubert the Brooklyn team has the greatest little animated telescope in baseball today.

Six feet one inch in height, the first sacker in the Dodgers' possession can and does smug many a wild toss and still manages to keep his foot on the bag, to the general discomfiture of the batsman trying to get on the initial corner. It takes a mighty wild heave to draw Daubert from the bag.

It is figured that Jake can get a throw nine feet from the bag when the ball comes to the right, stretching his full length and still hooking the station with his toe.

Having to reach across his body with his gloved hand when a ball is thrown to the left side of the bag, he naturally loses some distance in nailing these heaves, but he can get those that come within eight feet and two or three inches. Of course if worse comes to the worst the Dodger shoves out his left hand and, although bare, takes a throw with it, in this way getting the benefit of a nine foot reach.

When reaching into the diamond for a low heave Daubert has another telescope stunt to do. Of course he does not have to stretch quite as far to get a low one, for he can judge his ball and take it on the bound if there is time to wait for it.

Going after a high one is one of the best stunts that Daubert pulls. Naturally when the ball is thrown a mile or two over his roof he cannot keep his foot on the bag and get it, but he goes up like an aviator after an altitude record, and the ball has to be ten feet above the ground to get by him safely.

Some Brooklyn admirers of the great first baseman think that he goes a lot higher than this, but a two foot leap straight up with the body extended is some hop when it is remembered that the athlete has to take it from a standing start and has not time to prepare for the spring.

BASEBALL IN SMALL METER

No. the first name of Pitcher Gregg of the Cleveland is isn't Vean. It is Sylvanus—Vean for short.

Young Joe Boehling not only leads the American league pitchers in games won, but also leads the team in batting with a mark of 333.

Pitcher Rube Evans, who has just been recalled by the Naps from the New Orleans club, has been the property of the Clevelanders for three years.

Johnny Lavan, the former Michigan shortstop, looks the best fielding candidate for Bobby Wallace's old position that the St. Louis Browns have had in some time.

Joe Bell, captain and star outfielder of the University of Michigan team who has signed with the St. Louis Browns, hit 425 in the college games of the season.

Pleasant. "Tommy," said the young man to his prospective brother-in-law aged five, "will you be sorry when I marry your sister?"

"Yes," answered the little fellow; "I'll be sorry for you."

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Sisters of Mercy of St. Agnes' Baby Home, Parkplace, wish to thank all their kind friends in Oregon City and surrounding country for their very charitable act in giving them assistance towards procuring for the home a donation of \$50.00 which was sent to them from the office of "The Enterprise."

They are also pleased to thank the Ladies of St. John's Parish for the donation of bread that was sent them during the past week.

The children under their care are often reminded of the thoughtfulness of the truly charitable who never forget their duty to the little orphans. Let us hope that the prayers of these innocent children will bring down untold blessings on their benefactors.

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.

Poultry—(buying) Hens 11 to 12c; stags slow at 9c; old roosters 8c; broilers 20 to 21c. WEINIES—15c lb; sausage, 15c lb. PORK—9 1/2 and 10c.

VEAL—Covers 12c to 14c dressed, according to grade. Fruits. APPLES—50c and 51. DRIED FRUITS—(buying)—Prunes on basis 4 for 35 to 40c.

ONIONS—\$1.00 per sack. POTATOES—Nothing doing. BUTTER—(buying)—Ordinary country butter 23 to 25c. EGGS—Oregon ranch, case count 26c; Oregon ranch candled 27c.

Prevailing Oregon City prices are as follows: HIDES—(buying)—Green sealed, 9c; MOHAIR—28c. CORN—Whole corn, 32c. to 10c; sheep pelts 75c to \$1.50 each. WOOL—15 to 16c.

FEED—(Selling)—Shorts 28c; harn 28c; process barley, \$30.50 to \$31.00 per ton. FLOUR—\$4.50 to \$5. HAY—(buying)—Clover, at \$8 and dairy feed \$1.30 per hundred pounds.

OATS—(buying)—\$28; wheat 92c; oil meal selling 33c; Shay Brook 39c; oat hay best \$11 and \$12; mixed \$9 to \$11; Idaho and Eastern Oregon timothy selling \$20.50 to \$23; valley timothy, \$12 to \$15.

Swisco Proves It Grows Hair

Stops Dandruff and Scalp Diseases, Restores Gray or Faded Hair To Its Natural Color SWISCO WILL DO THIS FOR YOU

Swisco produces astounding results so quickly it has amazed those who have used it. We will prove it to you if you will send 10c in silver or stamps to pay postage and we will send you a trial bottle and our wonderful testimonials.

There is no excuse for baldness. Write today to Swisco Hair Remedy Co., P. O. Square, Cincinnati, Ohio. Swisco is on sale at all druggists and drug departments at 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. Jones Drug Co.



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