

FRANK CHANCE IS KING OF TRADERS

Builds Up His Team at Expense of Other Clubs.

SELDOM MAKES BAD ONE.

Nearly Every Deal Which He Has Pulled Off Has Proved Beneficial to The Cubs—His Latest One With Boston Was Dandy.

By TOMMY CLARK.

Frank Chance, manager of the Chicago Nationals, is the David Harum of baseball. The leader of the Cubs has pulled off more successful deals than any other big league pilot and has never made a bad one. Chance, with Charley Murphy's assistance, began to dicker for players to strengthen the Cubs in 1905. His first big deal was when he hypnotized St. Louis into parting with Mordcaid Brown and Catcher O'Neill for Pitcher Jack Taylor, now pitching in the Central league. Taylor was about at the end of his big league string, but St. Louis did not realize it no more than it did that it had a great pitcher in "Three Fingers" Brown.

Catcher O'Neill, along with Pitcher Pfeffer, soon found his way to Boston, Chicago getting Catcher Pat Moran.



Photo by American Press Association. FRANK CHANCE OF CUBS, KING OF BASEBALL TRADERS.

who proved to be of great service in teaching young pitchers and helping out behind the bat occasionally.

Then Chance and Murphy mesmerized Garry Herrmann into trading Third Baseman Steinfeldt for Pitcher Weimer. The latter had been a star for the Cubs, but amounted to but little thereafter, while Steinfeldt shone on the Cub infield for years.

That same year Chance traded Pitcher Bert Briggs, Third Baseman Casey and Outfielders McCarthy and Maloney to Brooklyn for Sheppard. The latter is still a star member of the Cubs, while the others passed below the big league horizon several seasons ago.

Along in the middle of the 1906 season Chance got Garry Herrmann in a trading mood again and unloaded Bob Wicker on him and relieved Garry of Orvie Overall.

Chance then stood pat until 1910, when he cut loose again. Some of his veteran pitchers—Brown, Overall and Reulbach, for instance—did not get to going just right, and the peerless lefthander figured that if Chicago was going to win another pennant the pitching staff would have to be bolstered up. He had on hand a bunch of minor league recruits and unloaded Shortstop Tony Smith, Outfielder Davidson and Hap Smith on Brooklyn, getting in exchange Pitcher McIntire. The latter won thirteen and lost nine games, while none of the men traded has stuck to the big show.

A little later Luderus, Chance's first base understudy, was dispatched to Philadelphia for Pitcher Foxen. This was one deal which did not prove to be very beneficial from a Chicago standpoint, as Luderus has been a winner for the Phillies. On the other hand, Foxen has not been of much account as a Cub and was released recently.

On the day when the Chicago team was about to depart for the south to train last spring Infielder Scotty Lurgert, who had reported to accompany the team on its training trip, was sent with Pitcher Pfeffer to Boston for Infielder Shean, a star utility man. Ingestion has battled well for Boston, but Chance seems to be satisfied with Shean, who is a high class player.

All of which leads up to the last deal pulled off by Chance, a trade which has shown that Chance has lost none of his cunning as a dealer in athletic chattels. No wonder that Boston fans as well as Vice President Paige are yelling murder. Kling, now on the tobooggan; Weaver, an ordinary pitcher; Griffin, an untried pitcher, and Kaiser, far from a wonder as an outfielder, in exchange for Graham, a catcher who is good now and who is improving; Wilbur Goode, a hard hitting outfielder, who seems to have improved as a fielder since he was a Nap; Cliff Curtis, a fair pitcher, and Collins, of whom but little is known. In other words, Chicago traded Kling for Graham and Curtis, as they are the only players in the deal worth consideration.

A MODEST MAID

By D. W. SPRINGER

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My friend Mrs. Southwick wrote me to come down to her country place. She said she had an especial reason for asking me, but didn't tell me what it was. So one mid-summer morning I took a train to make the visit. On reaching the station I was not expected till an hour later—not finding a conveyance to meet me, I concluded to leave my baggage at the station and walk. Never having been to Mrs. Southwick's place before, I was obliged to inquire the way and was put on to a short route, at the end of which I could enter the grounds at the rear. On arrival I climbed a fence and walked some three or four hundred yards to a clump of trees, which was so inviting that I concluded to penetrate it. Right in the middle there was swung a hammock, and in the hammock lay a young girl asleep.

Now, a young girl asleep in a hammock is a pretty sight at any time, but if pretty and in a shaded nook she is tempting. This one was very pretty. There was about her that relaxation artists love to get in their pictures and statuary. There was a slow heaving of her breast. Her mouth was partly open, showing a narrow line of ivory between a pair of pink coral lips.

Well, though the natural consequence of a young man seeing a girl thus defenseless before him is that he cannot resist the temptation to kiss her and get his ears boxed—not for his pains, but his pleasure—I will endeavor to describe what happened. I advanced a step at a time, and with every step forward I took ten backward in my resolution not to dishonestly steal what did not belong to me. I reached a point but a yard from the sleeper without waking her. She was slumbering so calmly that for some time I dared not proceed farther for fear of awakening her. Had she slept more soundly I might have been bolder. But while halting I was gradually filling with bravery—or recklessness. As soon as I had gathered enough courage for the purpose I advanced another step or two, halted, then bent down to see how near I could bring my face to hers without waking her, then touched my lips lightly to hers.

Beyond a slight spasmodic movement she remained the same. Within a single moment I experienced dread and reassurance. The girl slept on, and I, having achieved my purpose, became suddenly conscious of the frightful risk I had run and was seized with a desire to escape the consequences of my offense. I withdrew as stealthily as possible and proceeded to the house.

I was received by Mrs. Southwick with a hearty welcome, and we sat down together on wicker chairs on the piazza. "And now that you are here," she said, "and while we are alone I will give you my reason for inviting you down. I have a wife picked out for you."

"A wife?"

"Yes, a very lovely girl, modest, unassuming, pretty—indeed, everything that is maidenly."

"And all this is for me?"

"Yes, but you must proceed with her very slowly. She is sensitive, pure. The least advance before an offer of marriage would undeniably shock her."

"For heaven's sake!" I exclaimed inwardly. "Suppose she should be the girl asleep in the hammock?"

"It is this maidenly modesty," continued the go-between, "that is Edith's chief charm. I am sure that alone is enough to make you love her."

"I dare say," I replied, with proper politeness.

When I was presented to Miss Edith Greer I felt the guilt of Judas Iscariot weighing up to me. I grew red and pale by turns. I stammered out a few words that didn't mean anything. I sat down before she or Mrs. Southwick had seated herself and jumped up as if I had encountered a tack on the cushion. Meanwhile Miss Greer stood with her eyes bent on the door as if I were the first young man she had ever met. Mrs. Southwick came to the rescue by inviting us into the dining room for luncheon.

The fact that the young lady displayed no such embarrassment as she might have done had she been sensible of the kiss I had stolen, that she neither appeared shocked nor indignant, brought a return of confidence. I found her rather too unsophisticated; but, as Mrs. Southwick had said, her modesty was her chief charm. As I noticed this I shuddered at the enormity of my offense in pressing those pure lips with mine and gave frequent thanks that the piracy had not been detected.

Mrs. Southwick made the match she intended. The only difficulty in the way was that the young lady was so sweetly innocent that it seemed a sacrilege to me to propose to her. I finally got out a proposition, and, though at first she said she was too young and too inexperienced to trust herself to any man, since she regarded me the soul of honor she would commit herself to my keeping.

The denouement of a love story usually comes with a wedding. In this case it comes at a tin wedding.

"What a modest little thing you were, my dear," I said, "when we were married this day ten years ago?"

"Rats!" she exclaimed. "I was staying in wait for you in that hammock and was wide awake when you kissed me."

Covering His Tracks.
Mr. Gilbert Chesterton gave publicity to an amusing reminiscence. "I once remember," he wrote, "trying to soothe a lady upon whose drawing room carpet I had unintentionally left large tracts of London soil by telling her that perhaps if she watered them something would grow there, something fresh, fragrant and unexpected that would shame the dais and scentless flowers of the carpet."

Turner's Salad Suggestion.
At a dinner a salad was offered to Turner, the great artist, which caused him to call the attention of his neighbor at the table—Jones Lloyd, afterward Lord Overstone—to it. "Nice cold green lettuce, isn't it?" he said. "And the beetroot, pretty red, but quite strong enough, and the mixture, delicate tint of yellow that. Add some mustard and then you have one of my pictures."

She Was Master.
Beacon—That sounds like a master hand at the piano.
Egbert—It is. It's my wife.

FOURTH OBSERVED BY GALA THROUG

(Continued from Page 1.)

of them were enlisted in its cause! Continental Congress was established, the Declaration of Independence, the most masterful piece of literature of its kind the world has ever seen, was drafted and signed. The formal declaration of war was made, the army centralized and General George Washington put in command. And when the news of this came to the ears of his Majesty, King George, he said, "What, have my subjects rebelled?" His informer replied: "Rebellion, no—'tis hell, it's a revolution."

This uneven contest waged for seven long years, on the one hand there was power, money, plenty of soldiers fully equipped with arms and supplies; on the other hand, there were scarcity in numbers, lack of funds, arms and even the bare necessities of life. The British hired Hessian soldiers, who fought for the money they were getting and because they had to do it. There was no heart or spirit of loyalty in their actions. The Americans fought for a purpose, fought for the love of country, and that they might be free. Their loyalty can only be measured by the hardships they endured; their blood stained footprints at Valley Forge, their expeditions in the face of hunger against Fort Quebec, their midnight capture of the Hessians at Trenton, their turning of defeat into victory at the battle of Brandywine,—show us that their courage was undaunted and their patriotism unbounded. They fought for a purpose, and they won, won because they were right.

Rule of Kings Banished.

From thirteen weakly colonies scattered along the Atlantic shore, a new nation was born, it was baptized in the blood of its own brave sons and christened the United States of America. The seeds of freedom sown by Patrick Henry, John Hancock, Samuel Adams, General Washington and others, had taken root and grown into full maturity, and the rule of kings was banished forever.

Ladies and gentlemen: Although the Americans had won their independence, and severed themselves forever from the tie of British rule, yet, let us bear in mind that a great deal remained to be done. The Constitution had to be drafted, a permanent government established and the Union formed. There were thirteen independent colonies loosely connected together, each colony wanted to be foremost, petty jealousies existed between them. Perhaps each colony wanted to furnish the first president. A Constitutional Convention was held, and in that convention, there were two factions; one leaned toward Democracy, and the other more toward Absolutism. Their differences of opinion were debated in every conceivable manner, and for a time, an agreement seemed impossible. At last, by the adoption of various amendments, to the drafted form as submitted to the convention, the Constitution was adopted, ratified and the government permanently formed. Little did those Constitution builders realize that they were framing an instrument that would permit the growth of our country from thirteen weakly colonies to its present dimensions and greatness. They probably did not realize that they were framing an instrument destined to be pronounced by international law writers, as one of the best and freest ever written. Little did they realize that that constitution would be elastic enough to extend further than governing the people on the Atlantic shore; instead, it has extended not only to the great lakes on the north, to the Gulf of Mexico on the south, and to the Pacific Ocean on the west, but it has extended thousands of miles into Alaska, Porto Rico, Hawaii and even to the Orient, to the continent across the seas.

First to Bring Message.

We have been talking of the greatness of the Constitution, let us now turn to the Declaration of Independence and think of its immortal truths. When 135 years ago, our forefathers brought this message to the world that all men are created free and equal, and no government can stand strong and powerful without the approving voice of an undivided people, they brought forth an idea which no nation on earth had sanctioned or even thought of.

But when came these immortal truths of the Declaration? Did they find them in history? No. Did they find them in the classics? No. Long, long years ago when the pilgrim fathers first landed within this spirit of freedom and independence. The country was new, but as nature deals with plant life, so with men and ideas. A change of soil and environment may retard growth for a period, only to take deeper root, to flourish more, and spring forth into a more brilliant future. It took 150 years for this principle of freedom and equality to develop. It germinated in the hearts of our pilgrim fathers, it grew up with them in this new world and furnished the essence for the declaration of independence. The doctrine of government of the people, by the people and for the people was thoroughly established, that today we do not debate it but announce it as truth self-evident. That declaration is the title deed of the human race.

After the revolution was over for in

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dependence, and the building of our national constitution this great country of ours has sprung up and advanced stride by stride, with a growth synonymous for rapidity to the mushroom, and for durability, to the rocks of adamantine, from thirteen little weakly jealous colonies, strung along the Atlantic shore to almost 50 states, compacted and unionized into one grand central government. Its growth has been so thrifty and its progress so rapid, that it is almost impossible for the statistician and historian to keep pace with its steps. Never before in the history of a nation, has such an increase been visible. The powers of the old world have stood aghast and watched the strides of advancement of their young contemporary across the seas. Even our own mother, England, has fully realized that her prodigy has outgrown the parent.

Not only can we boast of our growth and progress, but our power, wealth and commercial supremacy must also be considered. We have advanced from a weakly nation, whose money, the greenbacks and notes of Continental Congress, were not worth five cents on the dollar, were not worth a continental, to a nation whose credit is unlimited, and whose money goes at par the world over. Our power is a recognized factor in the continent of the old world, it is an exponent in the shaping of the destinies of nations.

Education Open to All.

Think of the high plane of education and morality our country enjoys. Where can you go today within the borders of our native land and not see the steeples of school houses and churches, extending their pointed pinnacles up into the pure atmosphere of the heavens? Wherever the ax of the woodman has hewn a way into the forest, these monuments of education and good citizenship have followed, until today, the whole country is dotted with them. Any branch of education that is desired is available to the youth of today. The time has passed when a college education can only be enjoyed by a few. You have your own right here in Clackamas

county who, to my knowledge, have put themselves through school and have paid every dollar of their way. It used to be the fashion for people seeking a higher education to go to Europe, but now we have them coming from Europe here. Our public schools, our colleges, our universities, our schools of technic and our denominational institutions, are scattered broadcast from one end of the land to the other.

The political and international influences of our country are felt the world over. In the shaping of the destinies of nations, the United States is always called upon to take a part. It fills the roll of a leader among the ruling powers of the earth. Its policies are respected, and when it laid down the Monroe doctrine, that no European power should tread upon the republics of South America, its demands were heeded. Its influence is the real protectorate of these small republics. Our country engaged in a war for the sake of humanity, it liberated Cuba and gave her independence, and later when disorder arose, the strong arm of Uncle Sam quelled the revolution and compelled obedience to law.

In the great Russian-Japanese war, when the Orient was quaking and reeking from the roar of musketry and cannonading, when every conceivable European influence had been tested to stop this awful carnage and bloodshed, and had utterly failed, the United States of America, through its President and peacemaker, Theodore Roosevelt, and his policy, commonly called the "big stick," brought hostilities to an end, bloodshed ceased, the difference of the two belligerents were settled by diplomacy, the war was stopped and the dove of peace perched itself on the cannon's mouth. Whenever civilization has gone and that grand old flag, the emblem of freedom, has unfurled its folds to the halmy breezes, law and order have prevailed, and underneath its influence and protection, the dove of peace has hovered.

Country in its Infancy.

After we have reviewed the great

ness of our country, and recalled its power and influence, yet we must realize that it is only in its infancy. Its prospects for the future are better and brighter than they ever have been in the past. It is developing today at a more rapid pace than it ever has before; there are more inventions, more railroads, more commerce, and greater advancement is inevitable; and with this greater advancement and enlarged growth, there comes to us an equal addition of duty. It rests with you and me, with the young and the old, with everyone to do his part. There never was a case where a man's private interest, or his business interest, that his responsibilities did not do likewise perhaps twofold. Just as sure as it is true in private life, so is it true nationally. If we want to see our great and glorious country continue in its advancement, and gain even by greater strides than she has in the past, we must put our shoulder to the wheel, and do all that duty demands, all that's within our power.

At present, our country is not at war. The times do not demand that we go forth upon the field of battle and bear the armor of our country, as did the soldiers of the Revolutionary and Civil wars. But if our country should engage in war with some foreign country, Japan, for instance, for the control of the Pacific Ocean, and the call should come that you go forth and defend the honor of your country and native land, that same patriotic spirit which boiled within the veins of the veterans of '76 and '63 would impel you to go forth and offer yourselves the same living sacrifice upon the altar of your country. But we are living in an era of peace. Our fight is not with the bullet, or deadly missiles, it is with the ballot. Let us remember that when we go to the polls to vote, especially in a national election for a President of these great United States, the man whom you elect as President will shape the policies of our government. He is to be the guardian of your cherished rights. On election day, the very destiny of our nation is in the hollow of

our hands. A vote wrongfully and maliciously cast in time of peace, is just as grave a mistake as a soldier fighting on the wrong side in the time of war. But if a man, whether he be a democrat, republican, socialist, or whether he belongs to any other party or creed, goes to the polls and casts his ballot according to the dictates of his own conscience, honestly and sincerely, for the man he believes to be the best man for the place, he has done his full duty. Independent of individually in exercising the right of suffrage reaches to the utmost depth of Americanism and the great principles of this government. Don't misunderstand me and think that I am trying to inject politics in this talk. It is not a question of politics, it is a question of selecting the proper man for the proper place. A man who has and who can keep the confidence of the common people and not of the corporate interests. If there is anything that any civilized country needs in high places today it is honest men whom the money of corporations cannot taint, and whom the spoils of office cannot buy.

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