

MORNING ENTERPRISE  
OREGON CITY, OREGON

E. E. BRODIE, Editor and Publisher.

Published on second-class matter January 3, 1911, at the post office at Oregon City, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
One Year by mail \$3.00  
Six Months by mail \$1.80  
Three Months by mail \$1.00  
Per week by carrier . . . . . 15c

CITY OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER.

THE MORNING ENTERPRISE is on sale at the following stores every day:  
Huntley Bros.—Drugs  
Main Street.  
J. W. McNulty—Cigars  
Seventh and Main.  
E. B. Anderson,  
Main near Sixth.  
M. E. Dunn—Confectionery  
Next door to P. O.  
City Drug Store  
Electric Hotel.  
Schoenborn—Confectionery  
Seventh and J. Q. Adams.

Dec. 27 In American History.  
1790—William Wilson Corcoran, founder of the Corcoran Art gallery, born; died 1888.  
1845—Texas admitted to the Union.  
1906—A. J. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania railroad, died; born 1839.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.  
(From noon today to noon tomorrow.)  
Sun sets 4:36, rises 7:20; moon rises 11:25 p. m.

BRYAN AND HARMON.

According to Edwin O. Wood, Michigan member of the Democratic National Committee, Mr. Bryan will not bolt the ticket should Governor Harmon be nominated for the presidency in 1912, but he will use all his influence in the convention and previous to it to prevent the nomination. That Bryan will oppose Harmon's candidacy is well known. He has been opposing Harmon ever since he began to be mentioned in connection with the nomination. In almost every issue of the Commoner there is a slap at Harmon. While Bryan has some other aversion among the men whose names have been coupled with the Democratic candidacy, his opposition to none of those extends as far as it does to the Ohio Governor.

The country remembers how Bryan supported Parker in 1904. Harmon can rely on the same sort of support if he should get the nomination. Bryan opposed Parker in the convention and foretold his defeat if he should be nominated. But the convention went right ahead and placed him in the field. Bryan made a few speeches for Parker. He called on him at Exopus, and was photographed seated on a bench there with him. Several times during the campaign he went so far as to predict that Parker might, in a certain contingency which did not take place be elected. But when the telegraph on the night of November 3, told that Parker was beaten worse than any other candidate since Horace Greeley in 1872, he refrained from putting crepe on his arm. Neither did he express any surprise. Gov. Harmon's friends, if he should

be nominated, will not place much reliance on the support which Bryan may give him. In Bryan's own section of the country Harmon would be weak. Although he would be far stronger in New York, New Jersey and the East in general than Gov. Wilson, or Speaker Clark would be, Harmon belongs to the old Cleveland element of the Democracy. Cleveland selection of Harmon for a cabinet place introduced the Ohio man to the country. Previous to that time he was not known outside the borders of the state, and not very well known in it. Some recent revelations about Wilson have weakened the New Jersey Governor as a Presidential nomination possibility, but he is still in the race, and the contest seems to be between him and Harmon. Neither could get the enthusiastic support of the entire Democracy, but either of them would probably be as strong as any other man whom the party could select.

IN FASHION'S MART.

Four Coats Are Now Made Reversible. Skirt Lengths.  
The Vogue for reversible coats has reached even to the furs, and garments of two furs on the two sides, worn with either side out, are to be found. The afternoon frock shows skirts just a little longer than we had in the summer.

Vivid blues and dazzling colors of all descriptions are the rage. Every dress

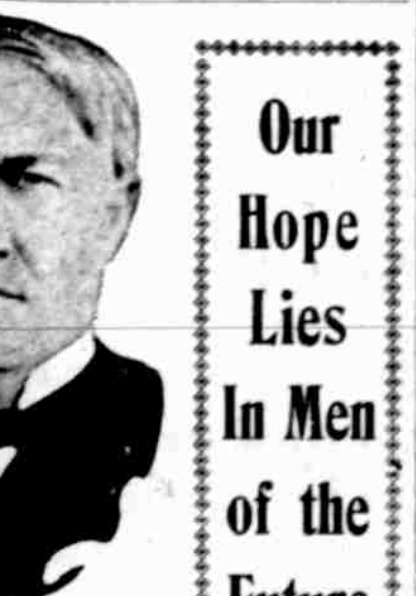


CHILD'S EMPIRE COAT.

shows is bright and the new materials starting.

The empire line is becoming a little children. This coat includes this feature and at the same time gives unbroken lines back and front.

This Mar Manton pattern is cut in sizes for children from four, six and eight years of age. (Send 10 cents to this office, giving number 723, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for better postage, which insures more prompt delivery. When ordering use coupon.)



WE are A RAW, YOUNG PEOPLE and will continue to suffer for our ignorance just as we have since the foundation of the country.

Herbert Spencer evolved the theory and established the fact that all legislation on economical subjects is of a lower grade than the poorest intellect in the body from which it emanates.

I believe that when congress passed the Sherman anti-trust act it actually meant to curb the trusts. It failed absolutely. After almost a generation the court decisions show that this act was a farce. The dissolution of the Standard Oil company and the American Tobacco company is a sham. It might be called a DISTRIBUTION, BUT NOT A DISSOLUTION, OF MONOPOLIES.

NOW, IT WOULD BE A SIMPLE MATTER TO PASS LEGISLATION THAT WOULD FOREVER SETTLE THE TRUST QUESTION TO THE SATISFACTION OF THE PEOPLE AND THE INTERESTS. THE ONLY OBSTACLE IS THE CLASS OF MEN ON WHOM THIS DUTY DEVOLVES. THEY ARE NOT EQUAL TO THEIR DUTIES.

If they were men who knew the technique of business, the inner workings of commercial life, we might expect some RESULTS from their laborious efforts.

IN FIFTY YEARS FROM NOW I HOPE THAT WE WILL HAVE EVOLVED A CLASS OF MEN WHO ARE CAPABLE OF GRASPING THE GREAT TANGLED MASS OF BASIC PRINCIPLES UPON WHICH OUR INDUSTRIAL LIFE IS FOUNDED. UNTIL THIS CLASS OF MEN APPEARS ON THE NATIONAL HORIZON I EXPECT LITTLE REAL PROGRESS.

W. H. Dorin, Champion Corn Grower,  
With His Exhibits and His Prize



THE modern scientific farmer is as careful about the "pedigree" of the seeds he raises as about that of his live stock. So thoroughly is this fact appreciated that large prizes are now awarded for grain which has been developed by a long series of experiments, as was the case at the recent Land and Irrigation exposition in New York, where a \$1,000 silver cup was given to William H. Dorin (who is shown in our illustration with his prize and part of his exhibit) for the thirty best ears of corn in the United States. The corn was raised on a Virginia farm which was bought in 1906 for about \$10 an acre. The "breeder" of the cereal received the award for the highest number of points in compactness, germination, productivity, percentage of grain to the cob, maturity and uniformity. The corn is a cross between the Brove county and Johnson county varieties. Mr. Dorin has sold several ears from his exhibit at \$10 each.

LIVE STOCK MARKET  
AFFECTED BY HOLIDAY

The Portland Union Stock Yards Company reports as follows:  
Receipts for the week have been 867 cattle, 29 calves, 2,667 hogs, 3,044 sheep, 40 horses.  
The holiday tendency for buyers to hold off and give themselves a chance to cut down their cooler stocks had the effect of making the market for the week somewhat slow. The light supplies were just about up to the requirements and the most noted sales of the week was the sale of a Christmas steer at ten cents which weighed 2,100 pounds, and dressed 72.14 per cent. This is a phenomenal record for a two-year-old and under three steer. The cow market showed an increase, and on the whole prices may be said to be stronger and higher at the week's close.  
The hog market showed further weakness, tops being \$6.40. The arrival of contracted deliveries had a damaging effect on the price of local hogs, a condition which is due to the failure of shippers to notify commission men of their anticipated movements of live stock. Had the market handlers known of the hogs that were coming forward to market they might have prevented the placing of contract for Eastern purchases.  
Lambs sold at \$4.85 and \$5.00. The sale of 12,183 pounds that had been properly fattened, at \$5.65, is an evidence of the contention that good mutton will always bring a good price.  
The following sales are representative:  
1 Steer . . . . . \$10.00  
74 Steers . . . . . 5.80  
28 Steers . . . . . 5.75  
40 Steers . . . . . 11.87  
11 Cows . . . . . 5.25  
25 Cows . . . . . 11.08  
52 Cows . . . . . 1.955  
37 Calves . . . . . 7.50  
2 Bulls . . . . . 13.20  
2 Bulls . . . . . 13.20  
2 Bulls . . . . . 14.75  
497 Hogs . . . . . 1.98  
559 Hogs . . . . . 2.96  
153 Hogs . . . . . 2.73  
43 Hogs . . . . . 4.50  
387 Lambs . . . . . 83  
440 Lambs . . . . . 80  
261 Wethers . . . . . 91  
487 Ewes . . . . . 99

BABIES IN HOME HAVE FINE XMAS

girls wore white and blue frocks and becoming little pink bonnets with silver trimmings, the latter having been made especially for this occasion. Oregon City and Portland were represented at the exercises, the Sisters having extended an invitation to those who desired to attend. All were given a cordial welcome.  
Among those attending the exercises were Mayor-elect G. R. Dimick and wife, C. J. Buchanan, Mr. and Mrs. J. Finucane, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Sinnott, Miss Alice Sinnott, Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Meisner, Mr. and Mrs. Moghensky, Mrs. James Petty, Oregon City Manufacturing Company, Huntley Brothers, William Anderson, W. A. Dimick, Miss Rosa Miller, L. A. Case, Miss Margaret Mulvey, Miss Ona Resner, Miss Ciss Pratt, Miss Myrtle Cross, Lily Shipp, Oregon City Abstract Company, Dr. L. A. Morris, Earl Lutz, Mr. Donahue, J. Tobler, W. Moghensky, A. Price, C. G. Miller, Miss Margaret Brown, Dr. L. G. Ice, L. E. Jones, William McLarty, Dr. Nehras, Frank T. F. Barlow, E. S. Larsen, H. P. Brightbill, J. E. Seely, Frank Busch, C. J. Buchanan, Mr. and Mrs. J. Finucane, Mrs. A. M. Sinnott, of Oregon City; Daughters of Isabella, Eugene; Judge Munley, Ladies' Aid Society of Cathedral, Mrs. J. Huber, W. J. Hatfield, Mrs. P. J. Kirby, Oida, Wortman & King, Miss Charles Wiley, Rev. Father Daly, Clossett & Devers, Boston Meat Company, Mrs. S. Wilson, Old Peoples' Home, Mrs. McGintins, John Francis, of Portland.  
Misses Marie Sechtem, Teresa Dorney, Mary Hessian and a Society of Milwaukee members of the Holy Kolk of Milwaukee, and are treated in the same manner as those of the Catholic denomination.  
Services were held in the chapel Christmas as follows: 6:30 a. m.; 7 and 7:30 o'clock a. m. The chapel was prettily decorated with festoons and ivy and evergreens, while a manger contained wax figures of the babe, Jesus, the Lord and Mary. The figure representing Jesus was presented to the Sisters thirty years ago. Many visitors have called at the chapel to see the decorations, and the artistic design has been commented

POTATOES—Best buying 85c to \$1 per hundred.

ONIONS—Oregon, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per hundred; Australian, \$1 per hundred.  
LIVESTOCK, MEATS.  
BEEF—(Live weight)—Steers, 5c and 5 1/2; cows, 4 1/2c; bulls, 3 1/2c.  
VEAL—Calves bring from 8c to 13c, according to grade.  
MUTTON—Sheep, 3c and 3 1/2c; lambs, 4c and 5c.  
HOGS—125 to 140 pound hogs, 10c and 11c; 140 to 200 pounds, 10c and 10 1/2c.

upon. Special services will be held at the chapel on New Year's Day, and it has been decided by the Sisters to retain the decorations until after that time. Rev. Father Beck officiated at the service on Christmas Day.

Exchange of Courtesies.  
"Look at me!" exclaimed the leading lawyer warmly. "I never took a drop of medicine in my life, and I'm as strong as any two of your patients put together."  
"Well, that's nothing," retorted his physician. "I never went to law in my life and I'm as rich as any two dozen of your clients put together."—London Answers

A CASE OF TRESPASS  
By EDWIN L. DANFORD  
Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

I was crossing the big Atlantic pond on my way to London when we were all just aboard, the stateroom doors lying open and everything brightly lighted, I noticed among a family whose rooms lay in the same aisle as mine a girl about twenty, pretty as a peach and demure as a Quakeress. I kept going out of and into my room for the express purpose of passing her, and every time I did so I hoped she would at least glance at me, but she didn't. The family had two rooms, both outside. One of them was occupied by a boy of sixteen and another of twelve.  
The next morning I met the young lady on deck and racked my brains for some method of scraping an acquaintance with her, but couldn't think of any way in the world to do it. There were plenty of chances, but she blocked every one of them. I didn't know a soul on the ship to introduce me, and it looked as if we should cross the ocean together without my speaking a word to her.  
One day when I met her I fancied I could see the faintest suspicion of a smile on her face indicating that she knew well enough that I was trying to make her acquaintance and she was giving me all the trouble she could in doing so. That made me mad.  
One night I was lying in my berth sound asleep when I was awakened by a soft hand clasping mine.  
"Feel any better, Bunny?" asked a sweet voice.  
I gave a grunt as much as to say "No."  
"Want anything?"  
I gave another negative grunt, but I didn't withdraw my hand. Another hand was laid on my forehead, a deliciously soft hand.  
"You haven't any fever."  
I supposed I should say something, but I uttered never a word. I knew perfectly well what had happened, but I didn't care to interrupt the proceedings. The girl, whose acquaintance I had been trying to form and who had headed me off, was forming mine with a vengeance. I had heard her mother in the next stateroom ministering to the eldest of her two boys, who seemed to be ill, and it was plain that the daughter, intending to go into medicine, had got in my room instead.  
"Well," she said finally, "I don't see that I can do anything for you, so I'll leave you. Good night."  
She bent down and kissed me, then went out.  
If I was mean enough to let her do all this I wasn't the man to let her know of her mistake—at least in any but a delicate way. I dreamed of that kiss all night and in the morning on waking saw on the floor a dusty handkerchief, evidently a woman's. Then I knew I had the game in my own hands.  
But I waited. If she didn't mention the visit to her brother she supposed she had made him she would never know she had called on me instead. When she met me again she showed not the slightest consciousness of her visit. Later, while she was sitting in a steamer chair, I stepped up to her, raised my hat deferentially and, holding out the dusty bit of linen, said:  
"Pardon me, but I think this is your handkerchief."  
The look of surprise on her face was a sight to behold. She evidently expected me to tell her where I found it, but I bowed a second-time lower than the first and walked on with my nose in the air.  
The tables were turned. Knowing of my advantage, though I afterward often passed the young lady deferentially.  
I never noticed her. One day while sitting on deck she came up and took a seat not very far from me. I felt that this was the first step in a resolve to gratify her curiosity. Indeed, I suspected from her manner that she had fancied something was wrong and may have interviewed her brother. She sat near me for a long while. I was reading and did not move. Presently she arose and, coming to where I was, stood before me. I pretended to be so absorbed in my book that I did not see her. She spoke, and I stood up at once and uncovered.  
"Will you kindly tell me where you found my handkerchief?" she said, red as a rose.  
"To avoid wounding your sense of delicacy I should hate to tell you; therefore I beg of you to excuse me."  
That only made her more determined to know, and after some persuasion I said:  
"The other night you got into the wrong room."  
She was not only now red as a rose, but red as a jack rose. I knew the next thing she would ask was, "Why didn't you stop me?" so to forestall her I went on:  
"I will excuse the trespass if you will do me the honor to dispense with an introduction and permit me to consider myself an acquaintance."  
She seemed to take the trespass part of it in earnest and thought the penalty for her blunder a very light one.  
I followed her all over Europe, proposed to her in Venice, we were married in London and returned on the same ship that took us over.  
She claimed to consider that I was very good to forgive her trespass, as I had called it, till after we were married, when she said my permitting her to kiss me, thinking I was her brother, was abominable.

SPEND MONEY WISELY  
Let the Christmas Spirit Prevail  
but remember that money once spent is like the water that has gone past the mill it never returns.  
The best gift that Santa can put in the child's stocking is a bank book no matter how small the first deposit. The boy of the future in life begins from that hour. It's the first step to independence and independence.  
The Bank of Oregon City  
OLDEST BANK IN THE COUNTY  
D. G. LATOURNETTE President F. J. MURPHY  
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
of OREGON CITY, OREGON  
CAPITAL, \$50,000.00  
Transacts a General Banking Business. Open from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

Wants, For Sale, Etc.  
Notice under these classified headings will be inserted at one cent a word. First insertion half a cent additional longer than one week, 10c per month, had each card, 10c (limit 25 per month).  
Cash must accompany order unless one has an open account with the paper. No financial responsibility for errors; where errors occur free corrected notice will be printed for patron. Minimum charge 10c.  
WANTED.  
I was crossing the big Atlantic pond on my way to London when we were all just aboard, the stateroom doors lying open and everything brightly lighted, I noticed among a family whose rooms lay in the same aisle as mine a girl about twenty, pretty as a peach and demure as a Quakeress. I kept going out of and into my room for the express purpose of passing her, and every time I did so I hoped she would at least glance at me, but she didn't. The family had two rooms, both outside. One of them was occupied by a boy of sixteen and another of twelve.  
The next morning I met the young lady on deck and racked my brains for some method of scraping an acquaintance with her, but couldn't think of any way in the world to do it. There were plenty of chances, but she blocked every one of them. I didn't know a soul on the ship to introduce me, and it looked as if we should cross the ocean together without my speaking a word to her.  
One day when I met her I fancied I could see the faintest suspicion of a smile on her face indicating that she knew well enough that I was trying to make her acquaintance and she was giving me all the trouble she could in doing so. That made me mad.  
One night I was lying in my berth sound asleep when I was awakened by a soft hand clasping mine.  
"Feel any better, Bunny?" asked a sweet voice.  
I gave a grunt as much as to say "No."  
"Want anything?"  
I gave another negative grunt, but I didn't withdraw my hand. Another hand was laid on my forehead, a deliciously soft hand.  
"You haven't any fever."  
I supposed I should say something, but I uttered never a word. I knew perfectly well what had happened, but I didn't care to interrupt the proceedings. The girl, whose acquaintance I had been trying to form and who had headed me off, was forming mine with a vengeance. I had heard her mother in the next stateroom ministering to the eldest of her two boys, who seemed to be ill, and it was plain that the daughter, intending to go into medicine, had got in my room instead.  
"Well," she said finally, "I don't see that I can do anything for you, so I'll leave you. Good night."  
She bent down and kissed me, then went out.  
If I was mean enough to let her do all this I wasn't the man to let her know of her mistake—at least in any but a delicate way. I dreamed of that kiss all night and in the morning on waking saw on the floor a dusty handkerchief, evidently a woman's. Then I knew I had the game in my own hands.  
But I waited. If she didn't mention the visit to her brother she supposed she had made him she would never know she had called on me instead. When she met me again she showed not the slightest consciousness of her visit. Later, while she was sitting in a steamer chair, I stepped up to her, raised my hat deferentially and, holding out the dusty bit of linen, said:  
"Pardon me, but I think this is your handkerchief."  
The look of surprise on her face was a sight to behold. She evidently expected me to tell her where I found it, but I bowed a second-time lower than the first and walked on with my nose in the air.  
The tables were turned. Knowing of my advantage, though I afterward often passed the young lady deferentially.  
I never noticed her. One day while sitting on deck she came up and took a seat not very far from me. I felt that this was the first step in a resolve to gratify her curiosity. Indeed, I suspected from her manner that she had fancied something was wrong and may have interviewed her brother. She sat near me for a long while. I was reading and did not move. Presently she arose and, coming to where I was, stood before me. I pretended to be so absorbed in my book that I did not see her. She spoke, and I stood up at once and uncovered.  
"Will you kindly tell me where you found my handkerchief?" she said, red as a rose.  
"To avoid wounding your sense of delicacy I should hate to tell you; therefore I beg of you to excuse me."  
That only made her more determined to know, and after some persuasion I said:  
"The other night you got into the wrong room."  
She was not only now red as a rose, but red as a jack rose. I knew the next thing she would ask was, "Why didn't you stop me?" so to forestall her I went on:  
"I will excuse the trespass if you will do me the honor to dispense with an introduction and permit me to consider myself an acquaintance."  
She seemed to take the trespass part of it in earnest and thought the penalty for her blunder a very light one.  
I followed her all over Europe, proposed to her in Venice, we were married in London and returned on the same ship that took us over.  
She claimed to consider that I was very good to forgive her trespass, as I had called it, till after we were married, when she said my permitting her to kiss me, thinking I was her brother, was abominable.

WANTED—Tourists and local people to see my collection of arrow-heads, coins, Indian trinkets, old stamps and curios of all sorts. Will buy or sell in this line. Have some good bargains in second-hand furniture and tools. George Young, Main-st., near Fifth.

FOR SALE—Cedar poles, suitable for telephone and telegraph poles. Write C. H. Warthen, Oregon City Route No. 1.

WOOD AND COAL.  
OREGON CITY WOOD AND FUEL CO., F. M. Blum. Wood and coal delivered to all parts of the city. SAWING A SPECIALTY. Phone your orders. Pacific 2592, Home B 110.

FOR RENT—9-room house in Gladstone, one block from carline, two lots, fruit, \$15 month. E. F. Carter, Gladstone, Or.

FARM LOANS—Dimick & Dimick, Lawyers, Oregon City, Or.

O. D. EBY, Attorney-at-Law, Money loaned, abstracts furnished, land titles examined, estates settled, general law business. Over Bank of Oregon City.

INSURANCE.  
E. H. COOPER, Fire Insurance and Real Estate. Let us handle your property—we buy, sell and exchange. Office in Enterprise Bldg., Oregon City, Oregon.

CHICAGO TAILORS suits made to order from \$10 and up. We also do cleaning, pressing and repairing. Three doors south of postoffice.

MUSICIANS.  
J. ALBA SAGER, teacher of wind and string instruments, director of band and orchestra. Will furnish music for any occasion. Call at Electric Hotel.

PIANO TUNING.  
PIANO TUNING—If you want your piano thoroughly and accurately tuned, at moderate cost, notify Piano-Tuner at Electric Hotel. Strongly endorsed by the director of the Philharmonic, who will personally vouch for his work.

AUCTIONEER.  
W. H. TIMMONS, of Gladstone, will conduct auctions and will call sales anywhere in Clackamas or adjoining counties on short notice at reasonable rates.

NOTICES.  
Notice of Application for Liquor License.  
Notice is hereby given, that I will, at the next regular meeting of the City Council apply for a license to sell liquor at my place of business, 501 Main street, for a period of three months.  
JOSEPH WILSON.

Notice of Application for a Pool Hall License.  
Notice is hereby given, that I will, at the next regular meeting of the City Council, apply for a license to run and regulate a Pool Hall at my place of business, 503 Main street, for a period of three months.  
H. H. SMITH.

Notice of Application for a Liquor License.  
Notice is hereby given, that I will, at the next regular meeting of the City Council apply for a license to sell liquor at my place of business, 422 Main street for a period of three months.  
A. KILBE.

WINS BIG PORKER AS PRIZE BY GOOD GUESS  
Much interest was taken in the guessing contest which closed Saturday night at the Fair meat market. Each one calling at the market was allowed to make a guess on the dressed hog that was hung in the place of business. The guesses ranged from fifty pounds to 1,200 pounds. The hog weighed 437 1/2 pounds, and number was guessed by George Hobbaway and Michael Gleason. Mr. Hobbaway bought Gleason's half of the porker. The hog was unusually large for its age, being only thirteen months old, and was raised by Alfred Howland, of this city. A turkey was the prize, given for the one guessing the nearest correct weight.

CATARACT COMPANY HAS BALL.  
The Cataract Hose Company No. 1 gave its annual ball at the Busch's Hall Christmas night. The most delightful time was had. The music which was furnished by home talent, was excellent. The general committee was composed of Charles Hannaford, John Rosen, old and was raised by Alfred Howland, of this city. A turkey was the prize, given for the one guessing the nearest correct weight.

Rock Springs Coal  
Hay, Grain and Mill Feed.  
White Queen Flour  
Blue Stem Fancy Patent.

Oregon Commission Co  
ELEVENTH AND MAIN STS.  
OREGON CITY, OREGON.