

**Middle Aged
Courtship**

By ALEXANDER D. CHASE

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The marquis, a man of forty; the baroness, a woman of thirty-six; a young man of twenty and a girl of nineteen made up the group.

"Now, go," said the marquis to the two younger ones. "You, my dear nephew, have received my consent, and you, Cecile, have obtained the same from your aunt. I will take care of you, and the baroness will probably not be lacking in gifts."

"I certainly will do my part," said the baroness.

"Uncle," said the young man joyously, "you are one of nature's as well as one of the nation's noblemen."

"Aunt," said the girl, "I shall endeavor to be worthy of your kindness."

The young couple strolled off into another of the suit of rooms, leaving the older ones together.

"Nature as well as history," said the marquis, "repeats itself. Do you remember the day we received your father's blessing?"

"Perfectly, and how joyous I was. Then when the trouble between us came I was in despair. I did not know it was a blessing in disguise."

"How do you know it was a blessing?"

"From friends who have married and been miserable. I can count them on my fingers. There's Elise," putting the forefinger of her left hand on the little finger of her right, "and Annette, and Fanchette."

"Yes, and among my friends I can count as many who are supremely happy."

"The romance fades"—
"But it gives place to an enduring affection."

"These young people who have just left us will keep up a pretense of deferring to each other till the day after they return from their wedding tour; then they will begin to quarrel."

"But they will gradually grow nearer and dearer to each other. They will wrangle, but that is because each knows the other will endure such wranglings from a mate."

"But there are those whose quarrels grow more and more violent."

"They are but a small proportion of the whole."

"Ah, marquis, you have been converted too late. You are not old, but too old to feel love based on companionship."

"First love I have passed through. Unfortunately fate did not permit in my case the succeeding state. I have been, as it were, in a condition of suspense."

She cast her eyes to the floor.

"Whose fault was it?" she asked.

"Fate's. I said fate prevented, did I not? Nothing but fate can come between a boy and girl who love. I was young, and I did not understand you."

Lovers need to be tied together to prevent their flying apart. Marriage does that. Once married, they have to learn to bear with each other. And when the child comes there is another reason why they must not fly apart. Married and with a child, dishonor is frightful. They will endure real wrongs rather than that."

"And think of the absurdity that caused us to fly apart?"

"I have forgotten what it was."

"We were playing tennis."

"I remember."

"A ball I sent you you claimed to be foul."

"Now I recollect."

"I accused you of purposely seeing wrong."

"So you did."

"And you told me you were not in the habit of being accused of cheating."

"That's right. Go on."

"I threw down my racket and, with my nose in the air, marched off the court."

"Ah, yes. I have it now, and I said to myself, 'I don't want a wife who acts like that.'"

"And from then till now not a word of love has passed between us."

"How stupid!"

"We should have been whipped and ordered to make up like children."

There was a short silence between them, broken by the marquis.

"Something of more substance than romantic love drives me to marriage. Youth having passed, I need companionship. Had I a companion I could bear a great deal from her."

"And children?"

"For their sake I would bear anything."

"If you, a man, would bear anything for the dear little ones, how would it be with the woman who is much nearer to them than the man?"

"It is not too late."

"Yes; it is too late."

"No. Shall we risk it?"

She smiled.

"What amuses you?"

"The difference between this courtship and our former one."

"And I trust our relationship shall not be broken by a tennis ball. See that young rascal in there? He is stealing his arm around your niece's wrist. He is imprinting a kiss on her lips."

"You are crushing the flowers in my corsage."

"And taking the dew from your lips."

"Enough of this. We are too old."

"Well, when shall we get through the preliminaries and be settled?"

"When you like."

Because.

Mother—Run away, Johnnie! Johnnie—Why? Mother—Because I'm busy. Johnnie—Why are you busy? Mother—Because I am in a hurry. Johnnie—Why are you in a hurry? Mother—Because father's bringing home two gentlemen to dinner. Johnnie—Why's father bringing home two gentlemen to dinner? Mother—Because the boiler's sprung a leak, because it's the cook's day out, because I've got a headache, because the butcher has not brought the meat and because—oh, I wish you'd go away!—London Globe.

Just Like a Whale.

Why is a water lily like a whale? Because it comes to the surface to blow. London Telegraph.

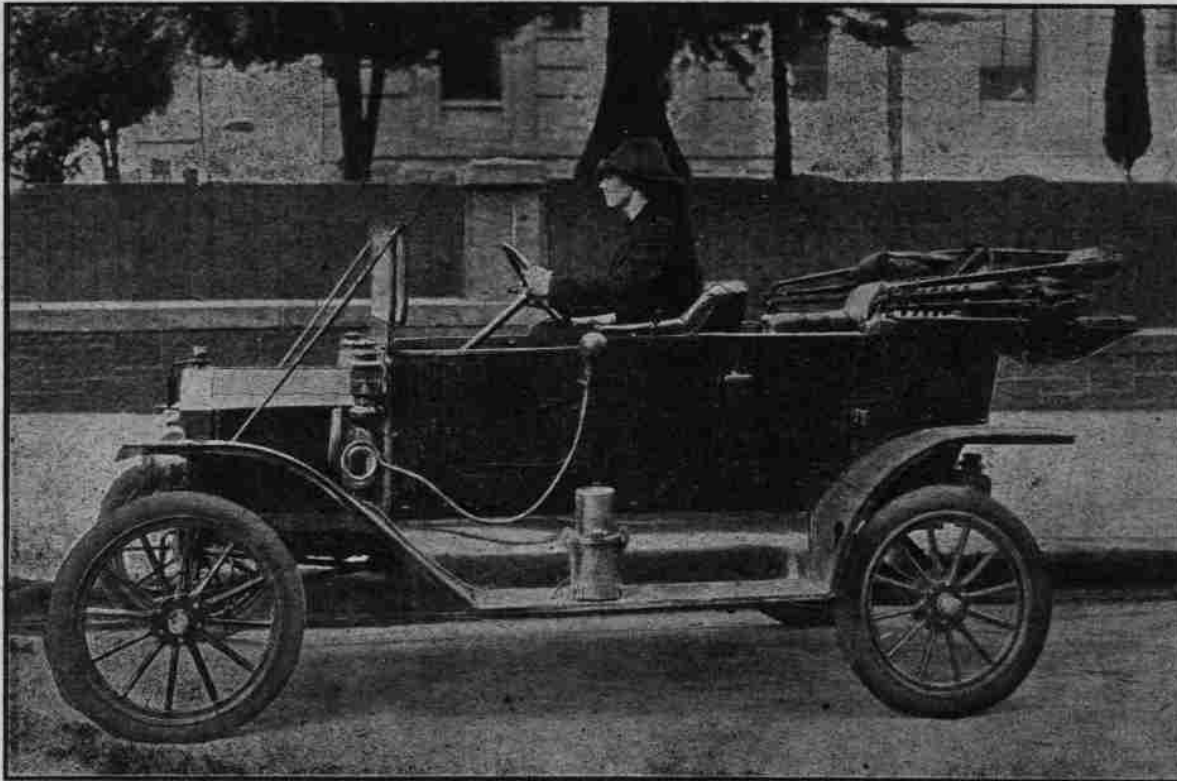
ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE GRAND AUTOMOBILE CONTEST

STARTS FEBRUARY 19th, 1912

ENDS SATURDAY JUNE 1st, 1912

CONTEST OPEN TO ANYONE IN CLACKAMAS COUNTY EXCEPT EMPLOYEES OF THE ENTERPRISE OR THEIR FAMILIES. HERE IS A CHANCE TO WIN A PRIZE THAT IS WORTH EVERY BIT OF EFFORT YOU CAN PUT INTO IT. BY A LITTLE WORK YOU CAN BE THE OWNER OF AS FINE A CAR AS ANY ONE. JUST THINK \$785 FOR A FEW WEEK'S WORK.

IF YOU ARE A QUITTER DON'T ENTER, BECAUSE THIS CAR WILL BE WON BY THE ONE THAT HUSTLES MOST.



\$785 FORE DOOR FORD

DAILY		VOTES
6 months, by carrier	\$ 2.00	400
6 months, by mail	1.50	400
1 year, by carrier	4.00	1000
1 year, by mail	3.00	1000
2 years, by carrier	8.00	2500
2 years, by mail	6.00	2500
3 years, by carrier	12.00	5000
3 years, by mail	9.00	5000
WEEKLY		VOTES
1 year by mail	\$ 1.50	200
2 years, by mail	3.00	400
3 years, by mail	4.50	600

Car on Exhibition at Elliott's Garage

OWING TO THE PERSISTENT DEMAND THAT HAS BEEN MADE TO KNOW WHAT THE RULES OF THE CONTEST WILL BE WE PRINT BELOW A SCHEDULE OF VOTES. THOSE DESIRING FURTHER INFORMATION CALL OR WRITE THE CONTEST DEPARTMENT OF THE MORNING ENTERPRISE.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

HANLY'S OPPORTUNITY.

Ever hear about Bill Hanly? Bill Hanly has a farm of 200,000 acres in the interior of Oregon.

It is made up of mountains and valleys, rivers and meadows and marsh lands and dry spots and rolling lands. Last year Bill Hanly cut 215,000 tons of hay off his big place, and he has cattle on a thousand hills.

He and his cowboys drive his herds of fat cattle to the railroad, and it requires fifteen days to make the trip.

When Bill Hanly rode into the cattle country years ago his property consisted of one horse, one lariat, one Mexican saddle, one cowboy hat and the clothes on his back. Now he doesn't know how much he is worth.

But his friends say he is the same Bill Hanly today as then.

Do you envy him?

And begrudge him his great prosperity?

Not if you know how he got his lands and cattle. He got them by deprivation and short dinners, by the isolation of weary years and by patient waiting. He began with a herd of five cows and worked and bided the time of increase.

Besides—

He got his possessions by clean living and temperate habits. While the other cowboys made their semiannual trip to the railroad, "shot up the town" for diversion and spent their money in riotous living, Bill stayed by his cattle and saved his money.

Listen!

He used to lie on his back and count the stars and say to himself he would some day have as many cattle as the stars in heaven.

Bill's blue eyes saw Opportunity and he promptly grasped it by the forelock.

And you?

Do you say there is no chance?

Perhaps not Bill Hanly's chance, although there are yet thousands of acres of grass lands in the northwestern states, away from railroads, that may be cheaply purchased. But—

Are you willing to do as Bill Hanly did?

Are you willing to keep clean and hold tight? Are you willing to labor and to wait?

Wouldn't Use Tables.

There are no tables in the houses of the Eskimos, and the women are, therefore, in the habit of placing everything on the floor. A Danish lady employed several Eskimo women to do some washing. Entering the wash house, she saw them all bending over some washtubs placed on the floor. To make them more comfortable she had some stools brought in, and by and by she looked in to see how they were getting on, and to her astonishment, discovered the women standing on the stools and stooping still more laboriously over the tubs, which still remained on the floor.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SNAPSHOTS OF FASHION.

New Linen Materials Have Reversible Effects.

A novelty in linens has the reversible effect. This has a striped design generally effected in narrow markings on one side in contrast to the broader lines on the other.

Hand in hand with the vogue for the rough, coarse towelings and crape



OF PLAID WOOL AND VELVET.

clothes are the wonderful taffetas, supple and pliant, which befittingly portray the Victorian modes.

The latest in neckwear is the extremely large bow of black or white plaited malines. Frequently both colors are used together, one veiling the other.

Kimonos sleeves are essentially becoming to girls and small women, and they retain all their favor. The dress in the cut shows them in one of the new blouses with big sailor collar.

JUDIC CHOLLET

These May Manton patterns are cut in sizes for the blouse and skirt for misses of fourteen, sixteen and eighteen years of age. Send 10 cents each for them to this office, giving numbers—skirt 734, blouse 729—and they will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt delivery. When ordering use coupon.

No. Size

Name

Address

The Proper Missile.

Judge—And what did you do to curb his passion? Prisoner—Hit him with a piece of curbstone.

The Shah's Advice to Catherine I.

A shah of Persia not only congratulated Catherine I. on her accession to the throne of Russia, but offered her majesty earnest paternal advice. He sincerely hoped, he said, that she would not give way to drink, and he held up his own case as a horrible example of the truth of the temperance gospel which he preached. His eyes, he wrote, were like rubies, his nose was like a carbuncle, and his body was like a barrel as the result of the self-indulgent habits which he had acquired in his youth and could not shake off in his old age. But the empress, who liked her glass, was not, even with that warning before her, persuaded to become a teetotaler.

A Way the Baby Has.

"Has the baby had the measles yet, Mr. Poppa?"

"Sh-sh! Don't speak so loud. Whenever that child hears anything mentioned that he hasn't got he cries for it." Exchange.

ONE CENT DECLINE IN PRICE OF EGGS

There was a drop of 1c a dozen in the price of eggs along Front street, Portland, Wednesday.

While an occasional dealer might have possibly "held some one up" for 21c, providing he was a small buyer, general sales were made at 30c a dozen.

As a rule eggs are being sold along Front street at this time uncandled. The quality is extremely good and for that reason candling is not only unnecessary, but expensive to both buyer and seller.

Receipts of eggs along the street were very heavy and on this account the market softened quickly. Outside markets are again softer and the trade in Montana and the north, which formerly went to this city, is going to California interests owing to the lower price available there.

Present receipts of eggs would indicate a very heavy increasing in the production. The outlook therefore for the immediate future is for lower prices, although weather conditions may affect the market one way or the other for awhile.

Prevaling Oregon City prices are as follows:

DRIED FRUITS—(Buying)—Prunes on basis of 8 1-4 pounds for 45-50¢.

Fruits, Vegetables.

HIDES—(Buying)—Green hides, 7c to 9c; salted, 5c to 6c; dry hides, 12c to 14c; sheep pelts, 25c to 75c each.

Hay, Grain, Feed.

HAY—(Buying)—Timothy, \$12 to \$15; clover, \$8 to \$9; oat hay, best, \$9 to \$10; mixed, \$9 to \$12; alfalfa, \$15 to \$16.50.

OATS—(Buying)—Gray, \$28.50 to \$29.50; wheat, \$28 to \$29; oil meal, \$53; Shady Brook dairy feed, \$1.25 per 100 pounds.

FEED—(Selling)—Shorts, \$26; rolled barley, \$39; process barley, \$40; whole corn, \$38; cracked corn, \$39; bran \$26.

FLOUR—\$4.50 to \$5.25.

Butter, Poultry, Eggs.

POULTRY—(Buying)—Hens, 10c to 11c; spring, 10 to 11c, and roosters, 8c.

Butter—(Buying)—Ordinary country butter, 25c to 30c; fancy dairy,

40c.	EGGS—Oregon ranch eggs, 25c to 27c.	beets, \$1.50.	BEEF—(Live weight)—Steers, 5c and 5 1-2; cows, 4 1-2c; bulls, 3 1-2c
	SACK VEGETABLES—Carrots, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per sack; parsnips, \$1.25 to \$1.50; turnips, \$1.25 to \$1.50;	POTATOES—Best buying 85c to \$1.10 per hundred.	VEAL—Calves bring from 8c to 13c, according to grade.
		hundred; Australian, \$2 per hundred.	MUTTON—Sheep, 3c and 3 1-2c; lambs, 4c and 5c.
		ONIONS—Oregon, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per	
		Livestock, Meats.	

PRIDE

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WE HAVE ALL THAT

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Oregon City ENTERPRISE

Maker of BLANK BOOKS LOOSE LEAF SYSTEMS