

MORNING ENTERPRISE OREGON CITY, OREGON

E. E. BRODIE, Editor and Publisher.

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CITY OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER.

THE MORNING ENTERPRISE is on sale at the following stores every day: Huntley Bros.—Drugs Main Street; J. W. McAnulty—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.

Feb. 20 In American History.

1772—Isaac Chauncey, a naval hero of the lakes in 1812-14, born; died 1840. 1784—General John Ellis Wool, soldier in the war of 1812, Mexican and civil wars, born; died 1863. 1820—Commodore Stephen Champlin, one of the heroes of Perry's victory on Lake Erie, died; born 1789. Joseph Jefferson, third actor of that name and most famous, born; died 1905. 1893—General Pierre Gustave Toutant Beauregard, famous soldier and Confederate army leader, died; born 1818. 1899—Mrs. Ponisi, noted actress, contemporary of Lester Wallack, died; born 1818.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.) Sun sets 5:41, rises 6:45; moon sets 8:14 p. m.; sun's declination, 10.7 degrees south of celestial equator.

AMERICANS AND THE CHURCHES.

In announcing a gain in church membership during the last year of but one and seven-tenths per cent, Dr. H. K. Carroll, former Director of the Religious Census of the United States, deprecates the fact that but 32,000,000 out of the 92,000,000 inhabitants of this country are taking any interest in religion.

Summarizing the achievements of the twelve months, he thinks are half million new members—an average addition of but two and a half communicants to each of the 200,000 churches—a very unsatisfactory return on the \$1,757,575,867 invested in the religious property owned by the 186 different denominations of the country. In extension, church supporters point out that the average annual salary of the 165,000 ministers is but \$663—little more than an office boy's wage—and that many of them are prevented from doing justice to their work by being obliged to devote part of their time to other vocations to support their families. This is undoubtedly due

the fact that with approximately 60,000,000 sittings in the 200,000 churches of the United States we find a paltry 35,000,000 members to fill them.

Disappointing as this may seem to the spiritual minded it would obviously be unfair to interpret it as an indictment of the 60,000,000 Americans who for one reason or another have no church affiliations. Of this vast number of non-church going citizens of the republic, a large percentage, it is reasonable to assume, are religiously disposed, even though they do not practice it openly. He fact that they have recourse to the ministrations of the clergy only in sickness, marriage and death or when the youngsters are to be christened, is not to be held against them or to be accepted as proof that they are hostile to the church and its instrumentalities for good. In a country, where religion is as free as air and the church and state have nothing in common, it is indeed surprising to many that the denominations have enlisted as many active partisans as they have or are as aggressive as they are. No business institution employs more varied agencies to extend its influence and stimulate interest in its work and service.

Finance, literature, oratory, music—all the arts that appeal to the imagination and awaken those impulses which control the actions of so many of us—are suppliant to its needs and whether we will or not serve to everlastingly keep its message before us. As if it were the veriest trifle, a single group of zealous Protestants in New York raise a million dollars for a nationwide campaign of evangelizing and express their willingness to add another million to it if necessary. Exulting in its new world freedom Judaism gathers increasing impetus and unfurls its banners where there were none before. Catholicism is thrilled by its great historical work, "The Catholic Church in the United States," the six million word mosaic of the Catholic Editing Company of New York showing the striking growth, vitality and potentiality of that denomination in the republic. Whatever else these prove, they show that the religious spirit which responds to these calls, still waxes strong within the average man.

A body of people that will voluntarily give almost two million dollars for the establishment and endowment of institutions and contribute another hundred and fifty millions a year for their support, assuredly represents a force whose influence no man can gainsay.

Religion as an element in our national life is bigger and more powerful than any party or business and must be reckoned with, even if it does only enlist the active interest of but one-third of the American people.

Premature Jubilation.

Willy—I found mother the other day crying over your book of poems. His Sister's Flance (delighted)—Oh, is that so? (Aside) Ah, what glory! What fame awaits me! For a man to bring tears to the eyes of such a flint hearted woman as that is certainly a great achievement. (To Willy) She was really weeping, Willy? Willy—Yes; she said it nearly broke her heart to think that a daughter of hers was going to marry an idiot who could write such rot as that.—London Tit-Bits.

Railways and Steel.

Railways use over 2,000,000 tons of steel a year, which is almost half the world's product.



By Professor HUGO MUNSTERBERG, Psychologist of Harvard University

It's an Illusion That We Are a Nervous People

SOCIETY today and especially the social body of America imagines itself to be the pitiable victim of a miserable disease, GENERAL NERVOUSNESS. It is a dogma of our generation that our whole nervous makeup has become worse, that nervous troubles are on the increase, that our ENTIRE SOCIAL LIFE HAS BECOME NEURASTHENIC and that we must do our utmost to protect our nerve energies against the tiredness and exhaustion which have become the habitual fate.

Nevertheless I do not hesitate to claim that this story is IMAGINATIVE FROM BEGINNING TO END.

We need vacations and excursions, the rest of country life and frequent changes more than any previous generation. Our nerve energy is so run down that we can get refreshment only by tickling amusements. Two-thirds of our acquaintances have neurasthenia, and NERVOUS PROSTRATION IS THE FASHION FOR MEN AND WOMEN ALIKE.

IT IS AN ILLUSION THAT OUR TIME IS MORE NERVOUS THAN EARLIER PERIODS; IT IS AN ILLUSION THAT THE MATERIAL AND SOCIAL CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH WE LIVE ARE FAVORABLE TO NERVOUS DISEASES; IT IS AN ILLUSION THAT THE HIGHLY PRAISED REMEDIES WOULD REALLY SERVE THEIR PURPOSE IF THE DISEASE EXISTED.

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

Notice under these classified headings will be inserted at one cent a word, first insertion, but a cent additional thereafter. One inch call, 15 per month, half inch call, 8 cents per month. Cash must accompany order unless you have an open account with the paper. No financial responsibility for errors; when errors occur free corrected notices will be printed for patron. Minimum charge 10c.

WANTED.

WANTED—Everybody to know that I carry the largest stock of second-hand furniture in town. Tourists or local people looking for curios Indian arrow heads, old stamps or Indian trinkets should see me. Will buy anything of value. George Young, Main street, near Fifth.

WANTED—Girl for light housework and care for baby. Call 1452.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—English Pit bull pup, thoroughbred. Address "X," care Enterprise.

FOR SALE—A first class cow, part Jersey. Inquire Farmers 1988.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred English Pit bull pups. Tel. Main 2793, Oregon City.

FOR SALE—Cheap a block of land lying between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets in Oregon City, commencing 380 feet east of the N. E. corner of block 172, running east 280 feet, thence south 304 feet to the center line of Fourteenth street, thence west 230 feet north 128 feet, west 50 feet, thence north 176 feet to the place of beginning, comprising 11 1/2 lots. Will sell the whole block at a bargain, but will sell part of single lots very reasonable. H. Ohlinger, Camas, Wash. Route 1.

FOR SALE—Bay horse, weighs 1100 pounds, 8 years old. Address B. L. L., care Enterprise.

FOR SALE—Ten-room rooming house, 110 Seventh st., one block from depot, half block from Main street; can be bought at your own price if taken in a few days. Parties have other business; can also keep lots of boarders. Inquire on premises.

PERSONAL.

PELL and broke his leg, he was in such a hurry to get some of E. A. Hackett's hard wood before it is all gone. Phone 2476, at 317 Seventeenth street.

FOR RENT.

RANCH FOR RENT—Inquire of Mr. Raheo, Canemah, or Main 2401.

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 3502, Home B 110.

FARM LOANS.

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

ATTORNEYS.

UREN & SCHUEBEL, Attorneys-at-Law, Deutscher Advokat, will practice in all courts, make collections and settlements. Office in Enterprise Bldg., Oregon City, Oregon.

INSURANCE.

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

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.

SPRAYING.

TREE SPRAYING—We are prepared to spray fruit trees with best of spray. Guaranteed satisfaction. John Gleason. Phone 1611.

DYEING AND STEAM CLEANING.

OREGON CITY DYE WORKS—319 Main street, French dry and steam cleaning. Repairing, alterations and reeling. Ladies' and gent's clothing of all kind cleaned, pressed and dyed. Curtains carpets, blankets, furs and auto covers. All work called for and delivered. Phone Main 389. Mrs. J. Tamlyn and Mrs. Frank Silvey.

PROPOSALS INVITED.

Bids will be received for the erection of an addition to Willamette school building until 5 p. m., Saturday, February 24. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. A certified check for \$100 must accompany all bids as a guarantee of good faith. Plans and specifications can be had of G. S. Rogers at Ruyon's jewelry store, Masonic Building, Oregon City, Or.

NOTICE OF VACATION.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, being the owner of all of block 13, Oregon City, Oregon, will apply to the council of said city at the regular meeting thereof on the 6th day of March, 1912, for the vacation of the alley in said block, together with all of the lots in the same, for the purpose of replatting said block and running an alley through the same parallel with Main street. Dated Feb. 6th, 1912. HAZEL TOOZE.

The First Mince Pies.

It is said that the first mince pies were made by an old lady who had unexpected company the day after Christmas. She had plenty of substantial food to place before them, but no sweets. Part of a cold plum pudding was the only available thing, and she hastily chopped it up, inclosed it between crusts of pastry, baked it, and behold, the first mince pie! It was so successful that she improved upon the formula, and from that has come our ever popular mince-meat.—London Globe.

Read the Morning Enterprise.

Her Advice

By SARAH J. TUCKER

Two farms lay side by side, the one belonging to old Charnley, the other to young Peterson. Peterson had inherited his farm with a debt on it and had no money with which to stock or work it. The season for planting was coming on, and Charnley was looking out for hands. Peterson told him that if he would hire him for the whole season he would work for him. To this Charnley agreed.

One morning in April Albert Peterson was plowing in Charnley's field. The trees were just taking on that delicate shade of pale green which is so beautiful while the air is balmy with the first warm breeze coming up from the south. Albert rested his horses, tied the reins to the plow handle and, leaning against a fence, looked out upon the pleasant prospect. At intervals came a few notes from a bird or a pair of birds building a nest in a treetop. It was music to Albert, who loved the country and hated the city. He was thinking about the latter and how he should miss the former, for farming had not paid his father nor did he see how it could pay him. So he expected in the fall to go to town and try for a position in some store or manufactory. Suddenly he felt a pair of hands clasped over his eyes. They were not hard and coarse, but soft and fine. They must be a woman's.

"Guess who I am?" "No guessing is required. Your voice gives you away. You are Ethel Charnley."

The clasp was loosened. He turned and on the other side of the fence saw a girl of nineteen.

"You look as if you had lost your best friend," she said. "What's the matter?"

"Oh, I was thinking how lovely the country is, and I've got to leave it in the fall for the city. I have no money to work my farm, and I don't propose to work for other people. Besides, farming doesn't pay."

"Do you know why it doesn't pay?" "No; do you?"

"I've been reading in a farmer's journal that it could be made to pay if practiced scientifically. They say a few acres worked on scientific principles is far better than a great many worked in the old fashioned, blundering way. Why don't you go to some of those colleges where they teach new methods and learn how they do it?"

"I never thought of that," said Albert meditatively. But presently he added:

"To obtain money to pay my expenses while studying I'd have to sell my farm, and when I got it all learned I wouldn't have a farm to work."

There was a short silence, which the girl broke:

"Suppose you get the education and leave the rest to—well, to your own endeavors afterward. You'll be supplied with a capital better than a farm, for a farm is no use if you don't know how to make it pay."

"Well, Miss Longhead, what else do you recommend?"

"After I'd got the education it seems to me I would take a position for awhile in the service of some of those men in the city who handle farm produce. I don't see much use of learning how to get good crops if you don't know how to get paying prices for them."

Albert looked at her in surprise. "Where did you pick up all that?" he asked.

"I read a great deal. There's a lot in our country papers now we used not to get. Then I think about what I read. It has shown me that our old fashioned ways of farming are passing out."

"Farming is going to be like manufacturing. It is manufacturing in a sense. We mix chemicals with the ground and manufacture crops. The manufacturers of goods know as much about the business of selling as of making them. Why shouldn't it be the same with the farmer?"

Albert gaped at this slender girl and said:

"Whoever would think that a young woman, who couldn't guide this plow once across the field, would stand there telling me, a strong man, what to do? I'll not only go to college in the fall, but I'll write at once for bulletins announcing their courses of study and all that and nights when I'm not at work I'll be making my preparations."

Five years from that time Albert Peterson returned from his college and his business training. He stopped at the Charnley farm and, seeing a young woman directing some field hands preparing the soil for planting, said:

"I'll give you some points on that." And he proceeded to lecture them for half an hour while they listened eagerly.

"Is that you, Bert?" asked the woman.

"Yes, I've finished what you advised one spring morning five years ago."

"Well, I'm glad to see you. Come into the house."

While Peterson had been preparing himself for a life work time had been preparing a field of labor for him. Old Charnley had died and left his property to his daughter. She had the farm, Peterson the knowledge. So they made a match, and today a small part of the Charnley farm is paying far more than the whole paid under the old system of farming. The owners look forward to the day when they will work all their land and make a small fortune every year.

Perhaps Not.

"The man who invented gunpowder should be held responsible for a great many broken hearts."

"But not for so many as the man who invented face powder."—Houston Post.

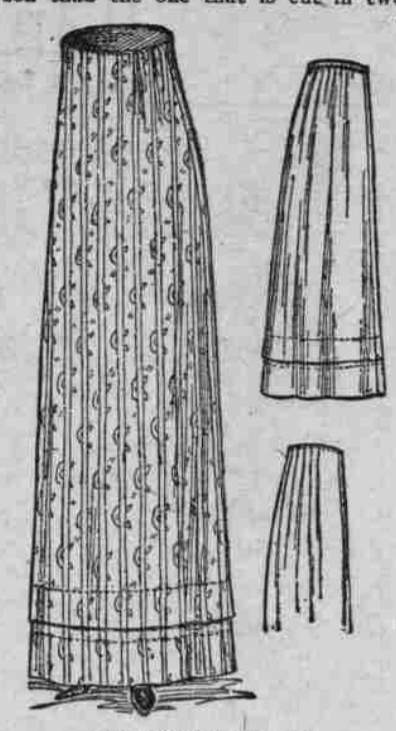
The Tri Tree.

An Australian tree called tri contains a substance from which, if its chemical composition could be altered a fraction, it would be possible to extract vanilla, the flavoring used in vanilla ice cream and chocolates.

MODES OF THE MOMENT.

Millinery Colors Are Dark This Spring.

Generally speaking, millinery colors remain dark. Black and white combinations are expected to hold strong. Cotton, gauze or Turkish toweling effects are prominent. Petticoats are little more than drop skirts—narrow, short and in every instance wholly without trimming. There is no prettier skirt this season than the one that is cut in two.



THE TWO PIECE SKIRT.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes from 22 to 32 inches waist measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 737, and it 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

Who's Ox is Gored?

Customer—What is your opinion of relating? Merchant—Who is it coming to, me or you?—Puck

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Maria C. Engle et al to John R. Outfield, 645 acres of section 12, township 2 south, range 1 east; \$1.

L. B. Thompson et al to C. W. Jenkins and wife, 40 acres of D. L. C. of Matthew Richardson, township 3 south, range 3 east; \$3,500.

John A. and Augusta Cronquist to J. Alfred Wall, lot 5, Carlisburg Tract; \$1,800.

S. J. and Florence Vaughan to Frank W. Vaughan, 24.55 acres of sections 3, 4, 9, 10, township 5 south, range 2 east; \$1.

Peder Gilbertson to Ole H. Sletager, lots 1, 2, block 4, Barlow; \$10.

G. P. Gilbertson et al to Ole H. Sletager, lot 3, of block 4, Barlow; \$10.

L. E. and Ada L. Bentley to Charles McRoberts, tract of land in Robert Allen Donation Land Claim,

A Few Hundred Dollars is often the making of one's success. Systematic saving will soon result in the accumulation of the few hundred dollars. The best way to save is to open an account with us and add to it weekly or monthly, as you can. The Bank of Oregon City The Oldest Bank In The County.

D. C. LATOURETTE President F. J. MEYER, Cashier THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK of OREGON CITY, OREGON CAPITAL, \$50,000.00 Transacts a General Banking Business. Open from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

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PRIDE IN OUR FACILITIES GROWTH BUSINESS WE HAVE ALL THAT Our modern printing and binding establishment would interest you. We would be glad to have you inspect it. Oregon City ENTERPRISE Maker of BLANK BOOKS LOOSE LEAF SYSTEMS