THE CHILDREN'S HEROISM

By F. A. MITCHEL

The Breton coast of France is a wild but very beautiful region. Artists go there to get subjects for their pictures, which they find not only in the scenery, but in the simple peasantry which lives there. On that coust are lighthouses such as really protect ships from going ashore in every civi-lined country.

One of these lighthouses was recently the scene of a story-a real storysuch as few authors of fiction can inwent, a story full of pathos, of heroism, of a great work in protecting the lives of many who were sailing or steaming over the ocean unconscious of what was going on under the light

In the dwelling portion of this lighthouse the keeper ky dying. He had that morning been in his usual health. but was suddenly taken ill. Nevertheless he kept at his work of preparing the light against the evening. His wife knew nothing about the lamps or the machinery by which they were made to alternately shine and disappear. His children were a boy and a girl-the boy nine, the girl eleven years old. There was no one near the lighthouse to call upon to take up the light-

Nor was there any doctor that could nister to his physical ailments. The keeper grew worse. Still he kept at his work till the afternoon when he was obliged to give up and go to bed. He had cleaned the lamps, filled them with oil and in every way got them ready to be lighted, but either he had not had time or the strength to wind up the great weights that turned the machinery, causing the revolutionsrevolutions by which the light was made to flash.

When night came on the keeper was drawing his last breath. His wife was praying by his bedside; his children were standing womening that their first sight of death-death that made their mother a widow and them fatherless. There were a few long breaths, the intervals between them growing greater, a rattle in the throat and the keeper was dead.

As soon as the widow could sufficleatly recover from the death scene she thought of the lives that might be wrecked from ber husband's being thus suddenly taken away from his work of protection. It was a dangerous coast. Skippers had been used to seeing the light and counting the seconds between its flashes, and then they knew where they were. If it falled to shine they would run out of their

The widow roused herself, and, taking her children with her, went up into the lighthouse. She lighted the lamps, but she could not make the machinery revolve. A light that did not flash in the place where a flashlight should be would be as misleading to sailors as no

Hght at all. The little girl placed berself at the revolving apparatus and found that it turned easily. She pushed it around. direction in the time it was used to

revolve, then she said to her mother-"Mamma, go back to father. We children will turn the machinery and

make the light flash." So the mother, whose grief, more keen than that of childhood, sapped her powers, went back to the bedside of her dead husband to pray, leaving her children the only barrier between lives out on the ocean and the rocks

that were ready to engulf them. The girl turned till she was tired, then her little brother took up the work. When be became tired she relieved him. And so the children worked on while their father lay dead below and their mother prayed beside him. And the captains and the sailors on the vessels that passed, coming and going, looked at the light and wondered that it now

lost, now gained, a few seconds. And persons in their berths below slept soundly, not dreaming that they owed their lives to a girl of eleven and a Midnight passed, the small hours of

the morning came, and the children, tolling on, began to think of the rest that day would bring them. How they, especially the boy, kept awake is a marvel. And now a faint but welcome gray streak appears in the east. A dim outline of the unevan land begins to be apparent. But the children work on, turning, ever turning. What though the interval between the flashes lengthen as their little legs grow hard to move and their steps shorter! The dawn lightens, the white breakers first grow plain, then the black promontories against the sky, then both land and ocean.

"Mamma." called the girl, "may we not stop now?"

"Yes, my child; it is light. The sailers can see where they are without

you children to tell them." There come persons who have beard this story of heroism and ask to see the little hero and heroine. They find a family unconscious of having done anything remarkable. The children open their eyes and wonder what it means. They only turned the apparatue all night because without the light the sailors would be lost on the black

But they are not their own judges. Their work is heralded in foreign lands-is flashed across the waters and read by millions of people not only in America, but all over the world.

Verily, the buman heart may still be

Didn't Have to Ask. club. He had been patiently for a considerable time, and getting exasperated, he poked conductor in the ribs with his ubrells, saying, "Hi, conductor, is this bus going on?"

No. sir!" replied the conductor. "It tanding perfectly still." - Londor

1 3-1 3-

That Extra Special Offer GENUINE DIAMOND RINGS—2

HERE IS THE PLAN: To the contestant in each district sending in the largest number of Subscriptions, new or old between now and 6 P. M. August 14 will be awarded one of these GENUINE DIAMOND RINGS purchased from and now on display at Burmeister and Subscriptions for the Daily Enterprise will be counted Andresen Oregon City Jewelers. as double those for the weekly. The winners will be announced and Prizes awarded Sept. 2 the closing night of the contest. Should the winners of the Capital Prizes; the \$400 Kimball Pianos be the ones who send in the most subscriptions under this offer they will be awarded to the next highest in each district. This will give each candidate an equal chance to win a prize, and surely these beautiful rings are worth making an extra effort to win. Under this offer each yearly subscription to the Daily Enterprise will count 2,000 votes and each yearly subscription to the Weekly Enterprise 1,000 votes. Now you who are at the bottom of the list get in and work if you can't win one of the Capital Prizes your chances are as good as the next to win one of these GENUINE DIAMOND RINGS.

ON PAID-IN-ADVANCE SUBSCRIP-TIONS OR RENEWALS DURING DOUBLE SPECIAL VOTE OF-FER ARE AS FOLLOWS:

Six months' subscription to the Daily Enterby carrier, \$2.00, by mail, \$1.50, 800 votes.

One year's subscription, \$4 by carrier, \$3 by mail, 2,000 votes.

Two years' subscription \$8 by carrier, \$6 by mail, 5,000 votes.

Three years' subscription, by carrier \$12, by mail \$9, 10,000 votes.

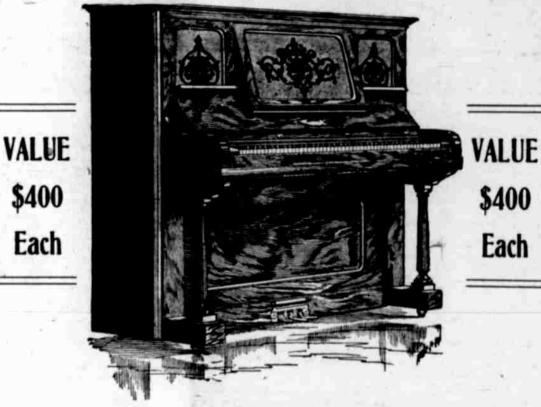
Five years' subscription, by carrier \$20, by mail \$15, 20,000 votes.

One year's subscription Weekly Enterprise, \$1.50, 1.000 votes.

Money must accompany all subscriptions before votes will be issued.

VOTES ALLOWED FIRST PRIZES

Two Upright Kimball Pianos



Purchased from Portland's Leading Music House EILERS' & CO., 7th and Alder Sts.

Fill in the name of candidate for whom you wish to favor with your votes with remittance for your subscription or renewal mail to Contest Department The Enter-

Name of subscriber.	e resid
Months Bally Weekly	
	Vote
Candidate.	

Second Prizes

Two "20th Century" Sewing Machines



(latest model)

New Home Drop Hea!

> VALUE \$75.00 EACH

MUSICAL EDUCATION **BUSINESS EDUCATION** WHICH?

> Four Prizes to be Awarded

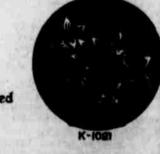
The Enterprise has used every care in the selection of these prizes, and has secured scholarships in two of the foremost educational institution in the State of Oregon.

Third and Fourth Prizes | FIFTH PRIZES

TWO SOLID GOLD WATCHES (Ladies size)



Purchased



Burmeister & Andresen The Leading Jewelers

of 619 Main St., Oregon City, Or.

The above prizes will be awarded Saturday night, September 2nd. If the name of your favorite candidate is not entered in the race, send it in to-day.

For further partiou- Morning Enterprise

OREGON CITY OREGON