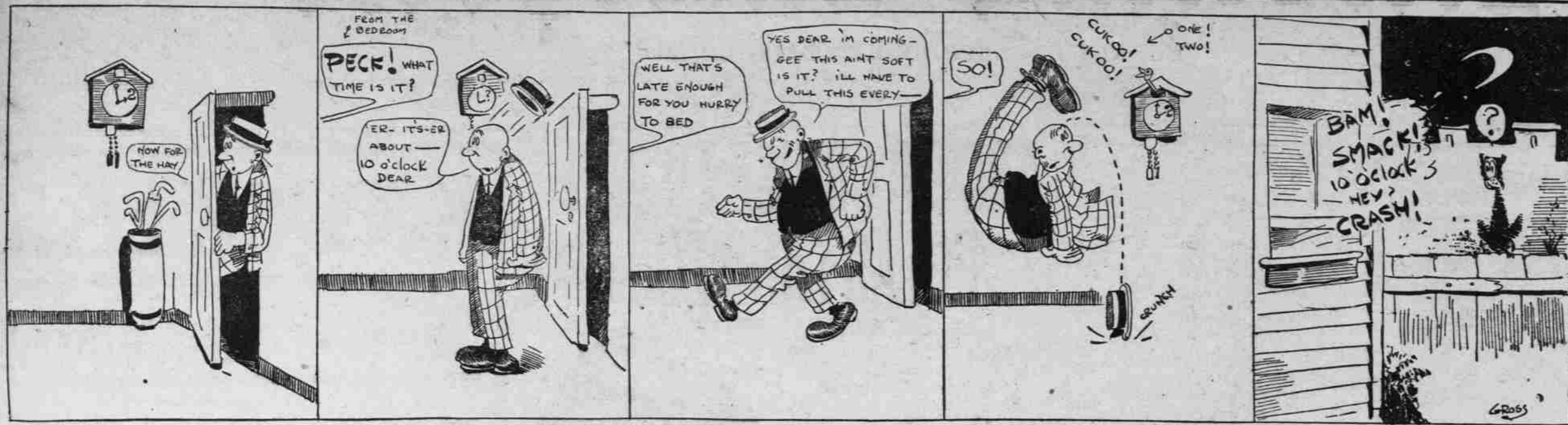


# MR. HENRY PECK AND HIS FAMILY AFFAIRS

By Gross

HENRY JR. SAYS



PAW ORTER  
HAVE MOCKED  
THE CLOCK  
BEFORE HE  
WENT OUT  
HENRY PECK JR.

## MORNING ENTERPRISE

OREGON CITY, OREGON.

E. E. Brodie, Editor and Publisher.

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CITY OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER

June 18 In American History.  
1812—The United States congress declared war on Great Britain. James Madison was president.  
1860—Adjourned Democratic convention met in Baltimore.  
1908—Judge William Howard Taft nominated for president at Chicago by the Republican national convention.  
1911—James Proctor Knott, ex-governor of Kentucky, noted character in the civil war, died; born 1829.  
1912—Republican national convention met in Chicago.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.  
Evening star: Mercury Morning stars: Venus, Saturn, Mars, Jupiter. The red star Antares of constellation Scorpio seen newly risen above the southern horizon after dark.

BUNKER HILL Back in Massachusetts and now-a-days Tuesday they celebrated the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, in which engagement the forefathers of some of the present-day Americans made a noise that attracted considerable attention throughout the world. There are people who believe that the anniversary of the famous engagement ought to be a national holiday, but so far this enthusiasm over the first real conflict between the colonials and the British has not extended very far outside of the old Bay state. Perhaps this is because school is usually "let out" before the 17th of June, and when school is out the American people are not over-inclined to pay attention to holidays—save always the Fourth.

While people of Charlestown, Mass., were watching the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company parade in its weird uniforms, and were cheering the veteran firemen, and listening to the booming of minute-guns and oratory, people on the other side of the continent were focussing their eyes upon quite different things. In Oregon City, for instance, there was being held a serio-comic meeting, in which certain gentry from Portland were harranguing the local multitudes, and telling Oregon City folk that they needed a new brand of freedom, and that they should rise up and throw off the galling yoke of the oppressor, and other things. The Oregon City meeting purported to be held in the interests of industrial liberty; but as a matter of fact it was held in the interests of industrial license.

It would be interesting to know if the incongruity of the two gatherings entered the heads of the soap box orators who spoke so glibly of the workingman's wrongs in these parts. It would be enlightening to know if the agitators who came down here and undertook to run the city had ever heard of Bunker Hill, and the spirit of true American liberty that

## "Votes For Women" Lead to Divorce Court

By Cardinal JAMES GIBBONS of Baltimore

EQUAL rights do not imply that both sexes should engage promiscuously in the same pursuit, but rather that each sex should discharge those duties which are adapted to its physical constitution and are sanctioned by the canons of society. The SAD RESULTS LIKELY TO FOLLOW IN OUR OWN COUNTRY from an active participation in political strife are foreshadowed by the scenes which are daily occurring in England. Under the influence of such teachers we find woman, especially in higher circles, NEGLECTING HER HOUSEHOLD DUTIES. HER HEART IS ABROAD AND HER AFFLICTED HUSBAND COMES HOME TO FIND IT EMPTY OR OCCUPIED BY A WOMAN WHOSE HEART IS EMPTY OF AFFECTIONS FOR HIM. SHE IS STILL AT EASE; HENCE ARISE DISPUTES, QUARRELS, RECRIMINATIONS, ESTRANGEMENTS, OR THE LAST OF THE DRAMA IS OFTEN DIVORCE.

## REDUCED From \$2,000 to \$1,300

5-room plastered house with concrete basement; well water on porch, also city water; barn 16x24 with 2 sheds; work shop, woodshed, chicken house; 3 lots each 55x100; 10 fruit trees; garden all in. The buildings are insured for \$1300.00. You can see THIS IS A BARGAIN.

Dillman & Howland

first manifested itself there. At Bunker Hill Americans, with shot and shell, announced to the rest of the world that they felt perfectly capable of running their own affairs, and that they were going to do it. At Oregon City some 137 years later some former British subject, and a companion or two, announced that the citizens of this municipality were not going to run their own affairs, but that a group of agitators would do it for them. The contrast between these two conditions is quite marked, to say the least—and as the agitators were talking to American citizens, it should not surprise them at all if they get an answer strikingly similar to the one given the British when they tried the same thing over a century and a quarter ago.

HIGH THOUGHTS There are gait-and-colored today in Colorado Springs, which is a city inhabited largely by tourists, people who imagine they are sick, and hotel-keepers, several hundred editors and newspapermen from all parts of the North American continent. These scribes and thinkers are taking one of the rarest things in the life of the average purveyor of news—a vacation. They are meeting in national convention, and while they are doing it they are going to climb Pike's Peak, visit the Garden of the Gods, dive down into the Cave of the Winds, and play poker in Cripple Creek. And they are going to have a good time doing this, because they know they won't have to write it up afterwards.

The spectacle of a bunch of editors and other such folk having a vacation would be worth traveling far to see. Also it will be good for the scribes, who day in and day out push pencils or pound typewriters so that ordinary folk may have the news of the world served to them hot at breakfast and not over-cool at supper. Though many people regard newspapermen as pests that must be endured, they are not really such a bad sort, and some of their work accomplishes considerable good in this world. Getting down to last analysis, perhaps it is the work that they do not do that accomplishes the good—for the mere fear that newspaper notoriety will follow prevents many a man or woman from being a rogue of high or low degree. People who criticize the papers for printing so much that is sensational, and for filling their columns with accounts of crime, oftentimes do not think that were it not for these sensational items, and were it not for the stories of violent acts that horrify the world, hundreds of other wrongs would be committed by people who would feel secure in their secret criminality.

Maybe the ideal newspaper has not yet appeared. Maybe the editors and others who will spend the remainder

## United States Senator's Pretty Daughter Late Spring Bride



A PRETTY late spring bride of the New York season was Miss Dolorita O'Gorman, daughter of United States Senator James A. O'Gorman. She wed J. A. Maher, son of ex-Mayor Maher of Albany, N. Y. Many persons of national importance were invited. Miss O'Gorman was attended by her sister, Miss Alice O'Gorman. The ceremony occurred in the chapel of the Loyola school, New York City. The couple went to Canada on their honeymoon and will spend the summer at Larchmont, N. Y.

of the week romping around over Colorado's scenery will make note of that fact, and resolve to get out better sheets when they return to the grind. But while they are taking their rest they will have the satisfaction of knowing that others are doing their work, and that on the whole the newspaper, in the abstract, is a great engine for good, whether it be a bad newspaper or a model one.

### "THIS IS MY 55TH BIRTHDAY"

Secretary Redfield. William C. Redfield, secretary of commerce in the cabinet of President Wilson, was born in Albany, N. Y., June 18, 1858, and received his education in the public schools of Pittsfield, Mass. As a young man he went to New York City and started on a business career which has been eminently successful. Mr. Redfield is the head of several great manufacturing concerns and is one of the directors of the Equitable Fire Assurance society.

His first public office was that of a representative in congress, to which he was elected from the fifth district of New York in 1911. During his service of one term in the house he displayed an expert knowledge of questions relating to manufactures and commerce and showed himself an ardent advocate of the downward revision of the tariff, especially on food-stuffs and the necessities of life.

Congratulations to: The Grand Duchess Anastasia, youngest daughter of the Czar, 12 years old today.

Isaac Stephenson of Wisconsin, the oldest member of the U. S. senate, 84 years old today.

Cyrus H. K. Curtis, Philadelphia editor and publisher, 63 years old today.

Rear Admiral Joseph N. Hemphill, U. S. N., retired, 66 years old today.

### CEREMONY.

Ceremony keeps up all things. 'Tis like a penny glass to a rich spirit, or some excellent water—without it the water were split, the spirit lost. Of all people ladies have no reason to cry down ceremonies, for they take themselves slighted without it. And were they not used with ceremony—with compliments and addresses, with legs and kissing of hands—they were the pitifullest creatures in the world. But yet methinks to kiss their hands after their lips, as some do, is like little boys that after they eat the apple fall to the paring, out of a love they have to the apple.—John Seiden

## Heart to Heart Talks

By JAMES A. EDGERTON

### THE APOSTLE OF LIBERTY.

It is not popular to praise Thomas Paine, perhaps the most misunderstood man of modern times. Yet I am convinced that it is just; and being so convinced, I will do it. Thomas Paine was the apostle of liberty in three lands—in his native England, his adopted America and in France, that he loved.

He endangered his own freedom and finally lost it that he might give freedom to all mankind.

An intensely religious man, he yet believed in religious liberty and taught it to an intolerant age that misunderstood his motives and his ideals.

He believed not only in the American and French republics, but in a republic of the world. He set the colonies on fire for independence and heartened their soldiers in the dark days of the Revolution. He helped frame the bill of rights in France. He taught the rights of man in England. His "Age of Reason," which resulted in heaping calumny on his name, was written as much against French atheism as it was against what he regarded as superstition in America and England.

This man expressed his faith in God in some of the most beautiful apostrophes in literature and showed a keen appreciation and sympathy with the spirit of the teachings of Jesus of Nazareth, of whose character and moral ideals he spoke in praise.

Perhaps he lacked education, for he was ever a commoner, the son of a staymaker and with only a grammar school training.

Yet few men have ever written in more eloquent or trenchant English. It has been said that those who come to save mankind are either worshipped as gods or chased as devils. It was poor Paine's misfortune to suffer the last named fate. Yet the law of compensation operates, and through it he was before made low, for that is necessary to balance the scales of justice.

Personally I believe him to have been the actual author of the Declaration of Independence, and there is abundant proof to support this view.

At any rate, he was a prophet of liberty and republicanism the world around, and in this age we should not stifle our prophets.

## HIS FOOLHARDY FEAT.

A Nerve Trying Climb Up the Face of a Steep Precipice.

In his book, "Trailing and Camping in Alaska," A. M. Powell, a government surveyor, tells how one of his party was led into a most hazardous predicament. He says:

We landed on a grassy nook at the foot of a precipitous mountain spur. After supper one of the trio tried to climb to a ledge of white spar that could be plainly seen from the camp. After an hour's hard work he reached the ledge, but it proved disappointing. He then saw that he could not descend without eyes in his toes. If he could ascend a few hundred feet he might lower himself down a draw by the help of scattering alder brush. He spent another hour in getting to that place only to discover a precipice in the path he had expected to descend.

There was another chance left; he might climb to the top of the spur far above. No living man could have clung to the face of that precipice a minute if it had not been for the moss that was rooted in the small crevices.

He continued climbing until about 10 o'clock, when he paused to look down on the campfire and the water, more than a thousand feet below him. He felt a sickness come over him, so he turned his gaze to the rock wall, a foot from his face.

When near the summit he found himself face to face with a perpendicular wall about twelve feet high. There appeared to be a small bench on top of this wall, on which he might rest if he could reach it. He sat for a few moments on a large rock that lay at the foot of the wall; then with his knife he cut niches for finger and toe holds. Holding on by these he climbed up and dug a sort of trench through the moss on the rim above, through which he might drag his body. Then he descended to the rock for a long rest before making the final effort.

He finally nerved himself to the task, put his fingers in the niches and drew himself from the rock which, with the pressure of the departing foot, said goodby and went bumping down, down, down. The man was left clinging to his niches—hope and life above, sure death below.

Big drops of sweat stood on his forehead as he steadily worked up, up, and held with one hand while he dug the other into the moss above. Half of his body finally rested on the edge, while the other half hung in space without a foothold. It seemed impossible to move from that position until he saw an alder stem, an inch in diameter, that had grown on the little flat bench. He tried its strength. It enabled him to pull himself up and lie on the narrow bed of moss, where he thought of friends far away and his own folly.

There was but one way out and that was along a six inch shelf about 100 feet to the westward that ended on the sloping ridge. Along this a man could edge his body by holding on to the jagged places in the rock wall. He took off his shoes and set off along that sloping path, but he had to be careful not to look down from his dizzy height to the distant campfire.

The feat was accomplished safely and a thankful mortal lay on the green, grassy ridge in complete collapse. His aneroid barometer recorded 2,140 feet above the sea, and his watch told him that it was halfpast 12 in the morning.

The English Breakfast. England has known many changes during recent years. Caste lines have been obliterated, the silk hat is no longer an object of reverential worship, actors have been knighted and hands introduced into restaurants. But the breakfast table is the last ditch of British conservatism. The Englishman eats bacon and eggs 365 mornings in the year and welcomes leap year because it enables him to indulge in that delightful dish 366 times. The monarchy may be abolished and the house of lords deprived of its prerogative, but the English breakfast will remain as it was in the days of the conqueror. —New York Herald.

That Elusive Gray Hair. "What makes me really mad," said the woman, "is to spend minutes, maybe hours, trying to get hold of a white hair that shows up on my head like a dazzling light, yet which is tantalizingly elusive when I try to catch it, and then when I do finally separate it from the brown hair and give it a vigorous pull, to find that I have snatched out a good brown hair and left the white one still shining!" —New York Times.

A Long Stay. Belle Passay—"I'm tired of being pursued for my money. I'm going to the country and pose as a poor girl and wait for the first man who offers himself. Blanche Inuit—"Well, you stand the country in summer well enough, but you'll find the winters just horrid." —Puck.

In a Brown Study. Many a man who seems dead to the world is only buried in thought.—Chicago News.

## Automobiles for Hire

PHONES: MAIN 77; A 193

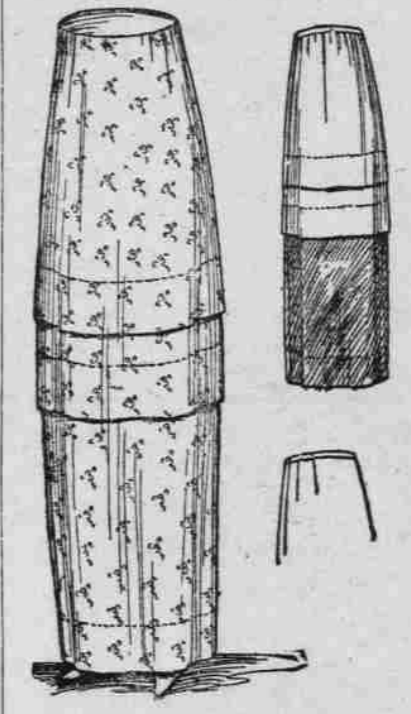
Miller-Parker Co.

## FASHION HINT

By JUDIC CHOLLET

This skirt is made in two pieces, with seams only over the hips. It has two wide tucks.

For the medium size the skirt will require five yards of material twenty-seven inches wide to make of one material. To make of two materials three yards twenty-seven inches wide will



be needed for the upper part and two and one-quarter yards twenty-seven inches wide for the lower.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes from 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 788, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two-cent stamp for letter postage. When ordering use coupon.

No. .... Size .....

Name .....

Address .....

The Honor of Brave Men. "You refuse to fight me?" "Certainly." "I believe you are a coward." "Of course you do; otherwise you never would have dared mention the matter."

## Wants, For Sale, Etc.

Notices under these classified headings will be inserted at one cent a word, first insertion, half a cent additional insertions. One inch card, \$2 per month; half inch card, (4 lines), \$1 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 15c.

Anyone that is out of employment and feels he cannot afford to advertise for work, can have the use of our want columns free of charge. This places no obligation of any sort on you, we simply wish to be of assistance to any worthy person.

HOW would you like to talk with 1400 people about that bargain you have in real estate. Use the Enterprise.

Boost your home town by reading your home paper.

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D. C. LATOURETTE, President. F. J. MEYER, Cashier.

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