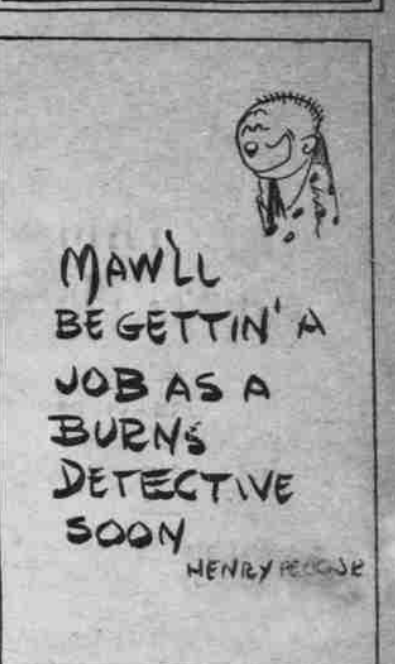


# MR. HENRY PECK AND HIS FAMILY AFFAIRS

By Gross

HENRY JR. SAYS



## MORNING ENTERPRISE

OREGON CITY, OREGON.

E. E. Brodie, Editor and Publisher.

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CITY OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER

### June 25 In American History.

1841—Alexander Macomb, soldier, hero of the battle of Plattsburg, war of 1812, died; born 1782.  
1863—Federal attack on Fort Hill, Vicksburg, refused. The assailants charged into the crater of an exploded mine.  
1876—General George A. Custer and 277 men of his command massacred by Sioux at Little Big Horn.  
1912—Democratic national convention met at Baltimore.

### ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Evening stars: Mercury Morning stars: Venus, Saturn, Mars, Jupiter. The brilliant, scintillating star seen close to the eastern horizon about 10 p. m. is Altair of constellation Aquila.

### EDITORIALS

**THAT BARN** Opposition to the barn ordinance, officially known as Number 641, continues, and it is reported that an effort will be made at a forthcoming council meeting to have the measure rescinded. Those opposed to the measure say that they base their antagonism to it solely because it is too drastic and because it works hardship upon the man who has his own little barn and keeps therein one cow or the family horse.

On the other side of the fence are to be found the Live Wires of the Commercial club and most of the progressive citizens of Oregon City, who see in the ordinance nothing more drastic than proper regulation, and who believe the measure perfectly appropriate for a city of the size and

### NEW HOUSE AND 1/4 ACRES OF LAND

8 minutes walk from car line. New 6-room plastered house, full basement; good location; land all improved; fruit and berries. Here is a chance to work in Oregon City and for 5 cents and 20 minutes time be in your own home and garden patch. \$2000.00; part cash, balance on time.

Dillman & Howland

growth of this community. The Live Wires have endorsed the ordinance, with but one dissenting vote, and nobody who has the health of the city at heart has risen to oppose it.

It is touching in the extreme to see a sudden regard on the part of some folk for the humble citizen who keeps a cow or the family horse within the city limits. Whenever there is a fervent appeal for the rights of the common man it is a good plan to look elsewhere for the root of the complaint. Careful reading of the ordinance does not show that the poor citizen who wants to keep his cow or to have old Dobbin in the family barn is very much up against it. All that he has to do is to provide a drain for liquid filth and wash water from the barn, and to empty this daily after it has accumulated. It is also required that he keep a fly-proof box for refuse not so easily disposed of, and that this box must be emptied at least once a week.

The average man who keeps any kind of a domestic animal does these things as a matter of course, and as much for the animal's comfort as for his own. He will not find the ordinance a hardship. It does not require, as is stated by the enemies of the measure, that the barn must have a concrete floor and must be connected with a sewer. It simply provides for common decency. There may be some people whose barns have not been kept in even this reasonable state of cleanliness—if there are, it is time the city did something to make them reform their ways. The

man—the "small" man—who has but one horse or one cow, and who habitually takes good care of his stock, will not object to the ordinance. Hence the wall set up in his behalf is found quite unnecessary.

The ordinance does hit, however, the big livery barn, or the trade stable, that is contained in a ramshackle building, filth-soaked and unhealthy alike for man and beast. These places, of which there are too many in Oregon City, are within the sewer districts, and should be put in decent shape. They should be connected with the sewers, their floors should be relayed, and some modern Hercules ought to be found to cleanse them thoroughly. If this barn ordinance is to prove the needed Hercules, more power to it. The man who opposes the barn ordinance is not opposing it because he feels that it is doing an injustice to the humble owner of a family animal—he is opposing it either because his own barn is a shame to the community, or because he has been reached in some mysterious way by the men who see in the new measure a demand for some very considerable expense on their part to put their big, unsightly, unsanitary and noisome barns and stables in fit condition.

**HOW TIMES** Thirty-seven years ago HAVE CHANGED today the first telephone was put on exhibition at the Centennial Exposition in Philadelphia and people marvelled at it and said that it was just the finest thing in the world. To us things are somewhat different. Telephones are on exhibition everywhere, and every time a modern American tackles one he or she says it is anything but the nicest thing in the world. We curse the telephone probably with more enthusiasm and heartfelt sincerity than anything else of present-day life—yet were we deprived of it we should be utterly lost. What was a novelty less than half a lifetime ago has become a necessity, and with our familiarity has come a hardened and seasoned contempt.

The telephone is really a very nice thing, when it works. One can talk over its mystic wires from Denver to New York, and from Oregon City to Salt Lake, and hear with perfect distinctness. But when we try to call up a friend on the next block the line roars, sputters and buzzes, and finally we slam the receiver on the hook and vow that we will have the pesky thing thrown out of the house at the end of the week. We find that the telephone will call us in time to go to work, will tell us what the weather is going to be, will give us the scores of the ball game, and will chase all over town to locate a business appointment for us, and we don't appreciate it; but when, in the still hours of the night somebody calls us by mistake, or the other party on the line has a call, we rave and vow that the telephone is the worst torment ever created. Such is the way of the world.

Thirty-seven years ago people laughed at the telephone, or else they thought it a fine electrical instrument; today they seldom laugh at it, and totally disregard its perfections and refinements. In former years we had to wind a crank and go through various gymnastics to call central; now we just lift the receiver off the hook. In former days we used to wonder what would happen if the jars of battery fluid in the big box in the hall should break, or if the lightning should come in on the wires; now we have no troubles or fears, yet we don't appreciate our blessings. Thus have thirty-seven years of comfort and convenience made us grouches. It was ever thus.

**"THIS IS MY 67TH BIRTHDAY"**  
Sir William H. D. Haggard, one of the veteran members of the British diplomatic service, was born June 25, 1846. He is the oldest brother of Sir H. Rider Haggard, the well known novelist. After completing his education at Oxford University he entered the diplomatic service in 1869 as secretary of legation at Rio de Janeiro. With the exception of a few years' absence to Athens and Tunis his service has been confined to the South American republics. Prior to becoming the British minister to Brazil, which post he now holds, Sir William had served in similar capacities at Quito, Caracas and Buenos Ayres.

**Congratulations to:**  
Princess Margareta, of Sweden, 14 years old today.  
Bishop William A. Quayle, of the Methodist Episcopal church, 53 years old today.  
Le Baron B. Colt, United States senator from Rhode Island, 67 years old today.  
Rt. Rev. John Grisdale, Lord Bishop of Ju'Appelle, Saskatchewan, 68 years old today.

**Formosa's Ancient Tree.**  
In Formosa there is a tree between 2,500 and 3,000 years old, with a circumference of sixty-five feet and the lowest branches forty-five feet from the ground. The tree is a species of cypress, the Japanese benki.

### Beautiful Southern Belle Is One of June's Pretty Brides



WHEN invitations were sent out for the wedding of Miss Ethel McCormick, one of the prettiest daughters of the south, to Francis H. McAdoo, son of Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, on June 2, a buzz of interest was manifested among society circles in Washington, Baltimore and New York. Miss McCormick's beauty is of the pronounced southern type. She is as talented as she is vivacious and charming. She is the daughter of Mrs. Isaac E. Emerson and stepdaughter of Captain Emerson, who live at Brooklandwood, a fine country estate twenty miles from Baltimore. The wedding was scheduled to take place there.

### RISE AND FALL OF SAWBILL.

The End Came With a Rush When the Gold Vein Vanished.

Far from the railroad and more than forty miles away from the nearest white resident, hidden in the wilds of one of the most picturesque parts of the province of Ontario, Canada, speckle like, stands the deserted village of Sawbill, once a bustling mining camp where several hundred men were employed.

The end came suddenly. Tools were dropped where workmen were installing a dynamo; dishes and furniture and household goods were left as they were when the word came that the mine had closed. The books end on July 31, 1901. The store was left with its stock of goods on the shelves, the hotel closed its doors, its contents intact, and the postoffice ceased to be. Only a watchman was left.

Sawbill grew out of a gold strike. The ledge, reported fabulously rich, quickly gave out when real mining was attempted. A road was built through the wilderness, a power house was erected, a forty stamp mill went up along with a hotel, store, postoffice and many buildings for the employees. On Aug. 15, 1899, the electric lights were turned on. The telephone line was opened. The water rushed through the huge tume across the lake, the giant turbine revolved, the dynamo hummed, and the power for operating the mine's machinery was at hand.

But the \$200 per ton output of the little mill first installed proved to be only a deceptive lure for all the dollars that were poured into the enterprise. When the big mill did run the greatest amount of gold obtained per ton was said never to have exceeded \$1.87. The shafts were sunk deeper, new ones were opened, but the wide veins of ore which showed on or near the surface narrowed to thin ribbons or to nothing at all. The gold obtained could not begin to pay the operating expenses.

### Heart to Heart Talks

By JAMES A. EDGERTON

#### THE DIVINE LAW.

In music love is expressed by harmony, hate by discord. Love somebody. Help somebody. Lift up somebody. Bless somebody. This is the divine law. Live not unto yourself alone. Forget for a time your selfish ends. Get out of the narrow shell of your egoism. Brighten the lives of those around you. Make sweeter the cup for some other of God's children. Life is dreary enough at times for all of us. Then how much a kind word, a good deed, helps!

Our hearts yearn for sympathy as the flowers yearn for the dew and the rain. Love is spiritual sunshine. Make your soul a sun to radiate light and warmth to all about you. Hatred kills. Love gives life. Hatred embitters. Love sweetens and purifies. Hatred degrades. Love elevates. Hatred is the road to hell. Love is the path to heaven.

Leave a plant without sunlight and it withers and dies. Leave a heart without love and it becomes stunted and dwarfed. Love, attraction, mutual dependence and helpfulness run through all matter, all life, all the universe. Love binds the atoms together, draws force and sustenance to the organism and forms the invisible chain which holds the worlds and stars in space.

With bonds of affection, patriotism and brotherhood it unites the family, nation and the race. It is the soul of the social system. It is the regenerating power of the world. A child needs love as much as it needs food, shelter and raiment. While the physical comforts are essential for its bodily growth, love is required for its spiritual unfoldment.

Love attends us all along the journey of life. It is with the infant at birth. It is the monitor and guide of childhood. It is the stay of manhood and the protection of old age. It is the comfort of old age. It closes down the eyelids in the last sleep.

A Nice Little Bill.  
An Irish doctor sent this bill to a lady: "To curing your husband till he died, 25."

### Automobiles for Hire

PHONES: MAIN 77; A 193

### Miller-Parker Co.

The Pimpernel. Pimpernel petals open in the morning during fine weather (usually from 7 to 8 o'clock) and close in the afternoon (from 2 to 3). Should they fail to open in the morning or close earlier than usual rain may be expected.

### 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, \$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.

### WOOD AND COAL

COAL. The famous (King) coal from Utah, free delivery. Telephone your order to A56 or Main 14, Oregon City Ice Works, 12th and Main Streets.

OREGON CITY WOOD & FUEL CO.—Wood and coal, 4-foot and 16-inch lengths, delivered to all parts of city; sawing especially. Phone your orders Pacific 1371, Home A120, F. M. BLUHM.

### FOR SALE.

\$1500.00—For Ten Days Only—5-room house and 2 lots in Gladstone, fronting on Clackamas river; 4-room house on 1 lot Sellwood \$1500.00. Good business lot Sellwood 100 ft. by 100 ft. \$3000.00; terms upon application. Also 7-room house and 2 lots Oregon City, \$2000.00, half cash, balance monthly payments. Wm. Beard, Oregon City.

FOR SALE OR RENT—9-room house in Gladstone. Will not refuse a reasonable offer. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—5-room house and filled lot, \$1500.00, or house and half lot for \$1200.00. Inquire 724 Eighth street, on Jackson.

FOR SALE—Typewriter, Smith Premier No. 2, good condition, \$20.00. At Western Union Telegraph office, Oregon City.

### LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Two steers, branded on hip with "cross, circle and cross" all connected, and on left side with connected double "11." Last seen near Sellwood one week ago. Reward of \$10.00 for return to Portland Feeder Co., north Portland, Tel. Woodlawn 2409.

### HELP WANTED—MALE

WANTED—Young man or high school boy to work early mornings, or all the time if he proves useful. Wages depends on the ability of applicant. Address, E. B. care Enterprise office.

### HELP WANTED—FEMALE

WANTED—Washing and housecleaning by day or hour. Phone Main 1881.

WANTED—General housework or second work. Address May Anderson, Oregon City Rt. 6, Box 105.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Clackamas County. In the Matter of the Estate of Robert Hanson Wilson, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed by the county court of the state of Oregon, for Clackamas county, executor of the estate of Robert Hanson Wilson, deceased, and having qualified, notice is hereby given to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to present them, verified as required by law, within six months after the first publication of this notice to said Robert Hanson Wilson at his residence in Oswego, Clackamas county, Oregon.

JAMES HENRY WILSON, Executor of the estate of Robert Hanson Wilson, deceased.

Dated, June 4, 1913.

L. STIPPE, Recorder.

The man with a savings account has two fold satisfaction; every dollar earned is a credit in his past record; every dollar saved is a friend for the future.

### The Bank of Oregon City

OLDEST BANK IN CLACKAMAS 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.

### Husband and Wife Must Be Mentally Companionable

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They Should Grow Up Together

\*\*\*\*\*

By ELLEN GLASGOW, Novelist

HUSBAND AND WIFE MUST BE MENTALLY COMPANIONABLE IF THEIR HAPPINESS IS TO LAST THROUGH THE YEARS. THAT'S THE GREAT THING.

THE stationary wife, the wife who doesn't grow up, is always unhappy.

The mistake women, wives, have always made is that they have concentrated too intensely on emotion. They have made it the only thing in the world, allowing it to ABSORB THEM TO THE EXTINCTION OF ALL OTHER INTERESTS. Now, while love is the highest experience of life, it is not all, and only the love that is without wisdom assumes to be all.

The American wife is APT TO LOVE WITHOUT WISDOM. I think that has been the trouble with her. It's been the fault of her training. She has been brought up to think that love in the sense of a sentimental relationship is the end and aim of her being. But just because she thinks that she is so often unable to keep love after it is given to her. And then what else does her future hold?

It's of essential importance that the wife should not permit her mind to become INACTIVE. I approve of her being interested in suffrage, in her club, in social work, in anything that will keep her thoughts from FLOWING IN ONE NARROW CHANNEL. I want to protest against the self sacrificing woman, the woman who gives and gives to life and never takes. She HARMS HERSELF, AND SHE HARMS THOSE WHO ARE DEAREST TO HER. Devotion should not be so inflexible that it allows no space for devotion in return. Since it is more blessed to give than to receive, why should one person try to monopolize the blessing?

