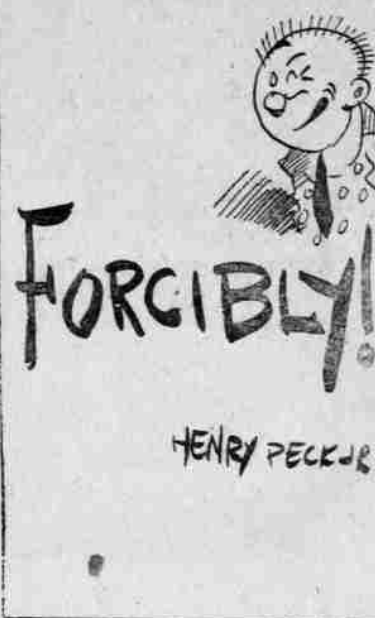
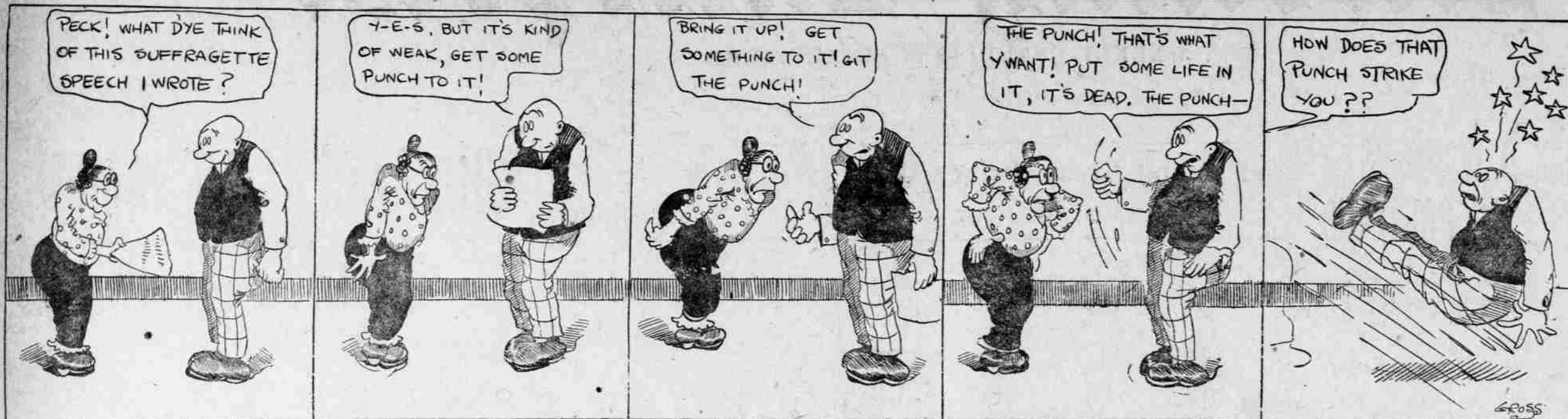


MR. HENRY PECK AND HIS FAMILY AFFAIRS

By Gross

HENRY JR. SAYS



MORNING ENTERPRISE

OREGON CITY, OREGON

E. E. BRODIE - - - - - Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter January 9, 1911, at the postoffice at Oregon City, under the Act of March 2, 1879.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

One year by mail	\$3.00
Six months by mail	1.50
Four months by mail	1.00
Per week, by carrier	.10

CITY OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER

COUNTY NEEDS Colonel Charles W. Thatcher, one of the best GOOD ROADS known good roads experts in the country, will be in Oregon City next Wednesday to tell the people of the county just what a good road really is and how to build one.

Clackamas county has many good roads and, like every other county, has some that are not so good. When the great mileage of the county is taken into consideration and when the system under which the road construction is worked is given its due weight, Clackamas county stands as well in the states as any other county with the exception of Multnomah.

With the richest city in the state inside of its lines and the highest valuation of any county, Multnomah ought to have good roads. It has the money to get them and it has the shortest mileage on which to spend that large amount of funds. But Clackamas county, on the other hand, does not have a Rockefeller wealth in its treasury for road building and it does have a mileage that makes good roads seem almost an impossibility for many years to come.

There are, however, many of the main highways of the county that can be so improved as to make them much easier for the traffic that they carry and that will materially cut down the cost of bringing the farmer's products into the city for market. Every good road that is built means that much of a reduction in the cost of transportation. Every item that can be cut from the transportation bill that the farmer pays year after year means that much more in the pockets of the man on the land.

Every cent that can be kept in the pockets of the farmer means that much added to the the material prosperity of the community and the advancement and growth of the county itself. Upon the prosperity of the man on the land, depends the wealth of any city in any country. The city is but a market for the farmer, it is his buying and selling point, it must afford him the accommodations that he wants or it does not thrive and prosper—because he directs his business and his trade to the markets that can meet his demands.

By conserving the transportation cost for the farmer, by helping him save the money that is now wasted when he brings his product to the market because of the lack of really good roads, the city will materially benefit itself and will, by aiding in the construction of better highways,

bringing over those thoroughfares the produce of the farms that are, as a result, made tributary to it.

There is no argument on earth that can stand on the ground of logic against road improvement. It means everything to the farmer and not a whit less to the city. The lecturer who will be in Oregon City next Wednesday knows a good road when he sees one and knows also how to tell about those that he has seen.

Every road supervisor, every automobile owner, every farmer in the territory ought to be present when the subject of good roads is discussed. An active interest in the subject may mean that the Lincoln and Washington national highway will pass through this city, putting it on the main connecting lines instead of passing by over some other route. As a matter of fact, there is no good reason why the oldest city in the state, the terminal of the first road ever constructed in the West, should not be part of the main highway that stretches as a monument to the nation's greatest executives from one seaboard to the other.

PUBLIC UTILITIES

Oregon City's plans for the beginning of a new AND FIRE ALARMS fire alarm system have been somewhat upset by the recent refusal of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph company to aid in making that improvement in the city.

Since the company made its flat-footed refusal to have anything to do with the new system, its officers have held a conference or two with the city officials and have shown a slight tendency to reconsider their position. Though they still maintain that they cannot install the new system, they seem to feel the criticism that is being heaped upon them for their stand in a matter that is of such public importance.

Their argument has always been that an error on the part of the operator at the station would make the company legally liable for damages if the fire apparatus were delayed in reaching the blaze. The city officials, however, quieted the fears of the company officers along that line by agreeing to sign a contract that would relieve the corporation from any responsibility for any errors that might occur.

The company then advanced the argument that, though legally it could not be held to blame, the people of the community would hold it responsible for any mistake that might be made and that it did not believe the danger of this criticism made the outlook pleasant for the corporation if it should agree to install the new alarm.

Certainly, what criticism the company might receive for an error on the part of the girl in the office would be light in comparison to that which it would merit were it to steadfastly refuse to aid the city in doing something that means the protection of the lives and property of the people of the community.

The city officials hope that the officers of the company will soon see the question in a new light and that they will give the people that co-operation and service in this particular that is naturally—and rightfully—expected of a public service corporation.

IS CHRISTMAS

Is a man hoodooed all of the rest of his married life DAY HOODOOED just because his biggest and best Christmas present is the woman he has made his wife?

From the complaints that have been filed in the circuit court of Clackamas county within the last few weeks, it would appear that Christmas Day marriage is a very dangerous thing. Several of the divorce actions that have been brought in the court have mentioned December 25 as the day on which the ceremony was performed and then recite in long and interesting paragraphs the various forms of cruelty and unhappiness through which one or the other party to the marriage has passed since that time.

In the recital of sorrows that have befallen one of the families that appeared in court Saturday is the fateful Christmas Day ceremony. It is but one of several that have appeared in the records lately and that tend to force the conclusion that a Christmas present of a wife or a husband is not all the happiness that it might be.

The records of the circuit court also show a remarkable number of cruel husbands in Clackamas county. Many of the complaints have set out instances of cruelty or fancied wrongs that have been perpetrated by the husband or wife. Most of the recitals, however, in the last few days have had to do with the forms of mental anguish that a careless husband may inflict upon his wife.

Considering the numbers of other grounds upon which a divorce action may be brought in this state, it is interesting to note the number of complaints as they appear from day to day that recite, as the basis for the divorce action, the instances of real or fancied cruelty that has been inflicted by one or the other in the marriage contract.

"THIS IS MY 53RD BIRTHDAY"

Laura D. Gill Miss Laura Drake Gill, who has been elected president of the new college for girls in the South at Swannoc, Tenn., was born in Chesterville, Mo., Aug. 24, 1860. After receiving her A. B. degree at Smith college in 1881 she spent some years in Europe, studying at the universities of Leipzig and Geneva and at the Sorbonne in Paris. Upon her return to America Miss Gill became a teacher of mathematics at a private school in Massachusetts. From 1901 until 1908 she filled the important position of dean of Barnard College, in New York City.

Congratulations to: Max Bearbohm, English writer and artist, 41 years old today. Dr. Samuel A. Elliot, president of the American Unitarian association, 51 years old today. James Wickersham, the Alaskan delegate in congress, 56 years old today.

"What is your dog's name?" "Harold Reginald," replied Mr. Cumrox.

"Why, that's the name of the young man who calls to see your daughter?" "Yes, I arranged it so that when I occasionally express my feelings she won't know for sure which I am talking about."—Washington Star.

THE LONESOMEST.

The desert waste is not the loneliest place. Nor the midocean, nor the mountain's crest. Oh, these be lonesome spots for men to face. But not the loneliest!

One feels alone amid the bustling crowd Of strangers in strange cities, too, but not So much alone, though silence shrieks aloud, As in one lonely spot

I know of 'Tis the place you've visited Once with a loved one—some-time, anywhere— And visit once again, when years are fled— And that One is not there! —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HEAVEN ON EARTH.

Tread all life's way with awed, expectant feet; Men jostle heaven in every common street. —Langbridge.

20 ACRES 3 miles from Oregon City court-house on good road 6 acres under cultivation, balance easily cleared; 1 acre of family orchard; 150 cords of wood; 3 room house, barn 18x24, chicken house 25x32, horse, cow, buggy, plow, cultivator, harrow, 2 incubators, one for 120 eggs, one for 75 eggs, brooder, bone cutter; fine spring 5 feet from house. Creek through property. Excellent place for raising cows, hogs and chickens. Price \$2100.00. DILLMAN & HOWLAND

Heart to Heart Talks

ON GIVING WAY

Deprived by death of his dearly beloved wife and son, a New York man gave public notice in the newspapers of his loss. The names are changed, for the man's grief is and should be sacred.

This is how his advertisement read: "Brainard—Suddenly, the light of my life, George F. Brainard, Jr. My sorrow no one knows. My hope is in the Lord and that I soon will be with my boy and his mother, who has gone before. Life has no more inducements for me. His father, George F. Brainard, Sr." The address followed.

The newspaper account of Brainard's bereavement told of the death of the wife and mother four years ago. During, she left the son to his father's tender care. "The little fellow was then three years old.

"I am going to leave you both," sighed the dying woman. "Watch over him, care for him, love him as you have loved me. I can ask no more."

Then came four years of careful watchfulness over the boy, of pride in his growth, of love in cherishing him for the sake of the loved one gone before. But the lad ran in front of a swiftly moving vehicle and was killed.

Pity the grief of the husband and father. But condemn his despair. If he really felt that life held no more inducements for him, as he told the world, in evidently heartfelt sorrow, all the more reason for his living for others. For surely the man who holds that life can give him nothing can use that life for others.

While there were orphan girls and boys to help, poor women to be aided in the struggle for the means of livelihood, virtuous men to be cheered with the words of hope and sympathy, if not with material aid, surely Brainard could have found some adequate outlet for the love that was in his heart.

He had felt the hand of sore affliction fall heavily on his own shoulder. As a thinking man, he knew that it rested on others as well.

Why not help to lift it from them? In the lifting he could have found surcease of his own sorrow, a flighting of his own burdens. He could have imitated the Master who said nineteen centuries ago:

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest."

THE CORN SONG.

Heap high the farmer's wintry hoard. Heap high the golden corn. No richer gift has autumn poured From out her lavish horn.

Let other lands, exulting, glean The apple from the pine. The orange from its glossy green. The cluster from the vine.

We better love the hardy gift. Our rugged vales bestow. To cheer us when the storm shall drift Our harvest fields with snow.

Through vales of grass and meads of flowers Our plows their furrows made. While on the hills the sun and showers Of changeful April played.

We dropped the seed o'er hill and plain Beneath the sun of May And frightened from our sprouting grain The robbers crows away.

All through the long, bright days of June Its leaves grew green and fair And waved in hot midsummer's noon Its soft and yellow hair.

And now with autumn's moonlight eyes, Its harvest time has come, We pluck away the frosted leaves And bear the treasure home. —John Greenleaf Whittier.

ELECTRICAL WORK

Contracts, Wiring and Fixtures WE DO IT Miller-Parker Co.

What They All Do. "Smoking again? I thought you'd cut it out." "Well, you see, when I've convinced myself that I can cut it out whenever I want to I start smoking again."—Harvard Lampoon.

WORDS OF THINKERS.

To do an evil action is base. To do a good action without incurring danger is common enough, but it is the part of a good man to do great and noble deeds, though he risks everything.—Pitarch.

All human history is the history of reform. The evolution of the race, physically, morally or mentally, has been thus accomplished.—Aron.

Honor must grow out of humility, freedom out of discipline. Righteous joy out of righteous sorrow, true strength out of true knowledge of our own weakness, sound peace of mind out of sound contrition.—Charles Kingsley.

They tell you that habit reconciles you in time to many unwelcome things. Let us not trust to this alone. Custom, indeed, sweetens the rugged lot when the cheerful soul is in it. It does but inhibit it the more when the soul stays out of it.—James Martineau.

AMONG THE CHURCHES

Mountain View Union on Molalla Avenue (Congregational)—Sunday School at 9:00 P. M., Mrs. A. S. Martin, superintendent. Bible study Thursday afternoon at 2:30. Prayer meeting Friday evenings at 7:30. Preaching, morning service at 11; evening service at 8.

First Church of Christ, Scientist—Ninth and Center streets. Services Sunday 10:45, Sunday school immediately after.

St. John's Catholic Church, corner of Water and Tenth streets. Rev. Father A. Hillebrand, residence 913 Water street. High mass at 10:30 a. m., with sermon; vespers and benediction at 7:30 p. m.; low mass Sunday 8:30 a. m., week days mass 8 A. M., Sunday school 10 A. M. Eucharist 11 A. M. Evening prayer and sermon 7:30.

First Presbyterian Church—Rev. J. R. Landsborough, minister. Sabbath worship at 11 o'clock; Y. P. S. C. E. at 7:00 p. m.; evening worship at 7:45; union services with Methodist church.

Paradise Congregational—Rev. C. L. Jones pastor, residence Clackamas; Christian endeavor Thursday evening 7:30. Sunday school 10. Emory French superintendent; preaching services each Sunday, alternating between 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Willamette M. E. Church—Regular preaching at 2 p. m., Sunday school 3:15 p. m., Mrs. Fromong superintendent.

Zion Lutheran Church—Rev. W. R. Kraxberger, pastor. United Brethren—S. S., 10:00 a. m., preaching 11 A. M., C. E. 6:30 P. M., preaching 7:30 P. M. Welcome to all. T. J. Cocking, pastor.

First Methodist Episcopal Church, The church of the cordial welcome, T. B. Ford, pastor, residence 702 11th and John Adams streets.—Sunday school at 10 o'clock, Mrs. W. C. Green, superintendent. Morning Evang. Lutheran Church, corner Jefferson and 8th St., Rev. W. R. Kraxberger, pastor.—Sunday school, 10 o'clock a. m.; divine service, 10 a. m. No service today. services: 9:45 Sunday school, Prof. J. R. Bowland, Supt., 10:00 a. m. public service, sermon by the pastor; class meeting following the services, M. Yoder, leader; 3 p. m., preaching at Willamette by T. B. Ford; 4 p. m., preaching at Elyville, following the Sunday school; 6:45, Epworth devotional meeting, Chester Tozier, leader.

German Lutheran Church, Ohio Synod Rev. H. Matz, pastor.—Sunday July 20th Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; service at 10:30 a. m. Everybody is cordially invited. Cor. J. Q. Adams and 8th Sts.

WOOD AND COAL

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 specialty. Phone your orders Pacific 1371, Home A120, F. M. BLUHM.

MISCELLANEOUS

CLACKAMAS COUNTY FARMS WANTED.—To trade good Portland property for Clackamas county farms. Inquire P. A. Cross, Gladstone, Oregon. Office phone Main 1987, residence Main 1994.

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

Many ways soon open to the young man who is found asking his way to the bank.

The Bank of Oregon City
OLDEST BANK IN CLACKAMAS COUNTY

There Has Been a General Decay of Manners All Over the World

By Lord ROSEBERY, Former Prime Minister of Great Britain

THE men of the seventeenth century were, I suspect, the gentlest bred ever produced, partly because they POSSESSED GOOD MANNERS themselves and partly because they realized the enormous importance of courtesy and good manners in the common transactions of life.

Now, English speaking people are never famous for good manners.

I THINK THERE HAS BEEN A DECAY OF MANNERS ALL OVER THE WORLD. GOOD APPEARANCE AND GOOD MANNERS HAVE AN ENORMOUS COMMERCIAL VALUE IN LIFE. I SOMETIMES WONDER WHY THEY ARE NOT HARPED ON MORE

Good appearance, you may say, is not at our command. I don't agree. Good looks are not at our command. They are a gift of the gods, but a good, straightforward, manly appearance, an appearance without self-consciousness—which is the most disagreeable feature perhaps of all in appearance—is WITHIN THE COMMAND OF EVERY BOY.

Manners are even more important than appearance. Say three boys are applying for the same situation. One boy may not have the abilities of either of the other two, but if he has good manners; if, instead of grunting an answer like the first one or giving only an inarticulate sound like the second, he gives a clear, respectful answer to the questions asked him, it is TEN TO ONE AGAINST THE OTHER TWO.

