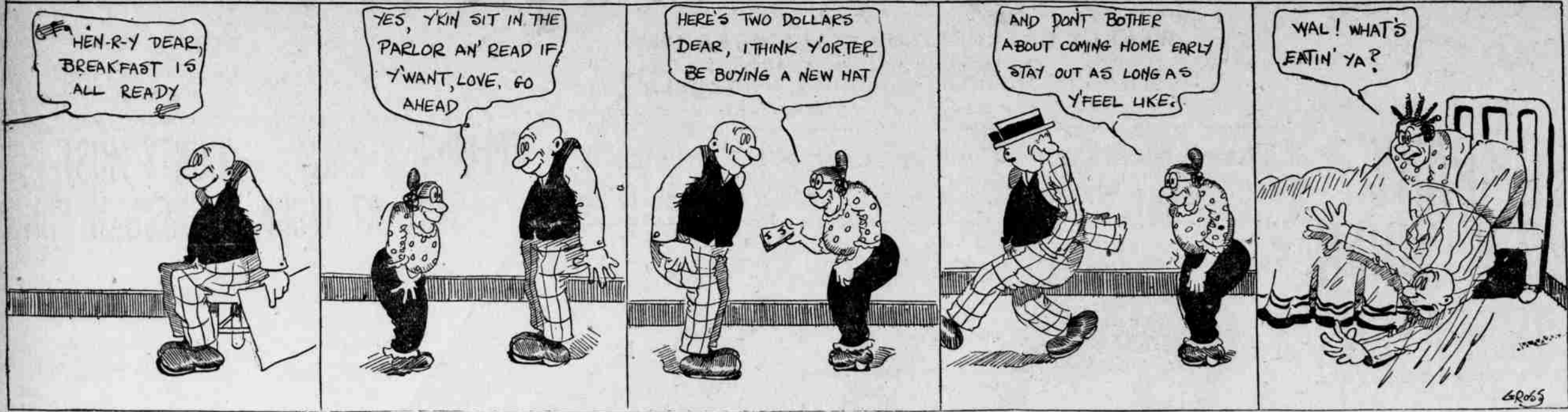


MR. HENRY PECK AND HIS FAMILY AFFAIRS

By Gross

HENRY JR. SAYS



KINDER SEEMED TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE HENRY PECKER

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.

Table with 2 columns: Subscription type and price. One year by mail \$3.00, Six months by mail 1.50, Four months by mail 1.00, Per week, by carrier .10.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

CITY OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER

OREGON CITY AND Oregon City now has, for the first time, the BULL RUN WATER opportunity to gain from the natural fastnesses of the mountains the purest water that nature has made.

Stored in that natural treasure house in the mountains, an unlimited supply of water will always be available for the two cities, a supply of the best water that is manufactured and distilled in nature's own plant and that is so pure and free from the typhoid germs as to equal the best product that the world's filtering and chemical plants can produce.

There is nothing better for Oregon City than the Bull Run water supply. It will settle, once and forever, the question that will otherwise be continually bobbing up as to the purity of the city water or the cause of the typhoid epidemics that may, from time to time, affect the interests of the city.

With the water of Bull Run passing through the city's mains there will, hereafter, be no question as to the purity of the water source nor any quibble as to the value of bacteriological or chemical examinations that may be made by the various authorities on those subjects in the state.

To get the question settled once and for all is worth money to Oregon City. It will cost money to build that line to the headwaters of the creek and to tap the springs in the reservoir on the hill. But everything that promises a lasting value costs money and things of value are worth money.

There can be no question but that the water problem of Oregon City would be settled for all time to come by the construction of the mains to the reservoir at Mount Tabor and the tapping of that inexhaustible supply for the city. Coming down the mountain at that height above the city's level, there would be no necessity for a pumping station to maintain a high pressure in case of fires and the most remote corner would be given force enough to handle all of the requirements for fresh water that might ever be presented.

The Enterprise is heartily in favor of the suggestion for a Bull Run water supply. In fact, the first suggestion for this new source came from this paper itself. Eighteen months ago, it presented the idea to the people of the community and that idea has now been crystallized into definite shape.

The concrete proposition will soon be presented to the voters of the community when Portland and Oregon City representatives get together in their conference over the terms of the proposition. It is a certainty that those terms will not be such as to in any way burden the city nor will it be a continual drain upon the city's resources and its treasury.

It is also probable that the cost will be materially less annually than the cost of the present system, that the rates will be somewhat lower than they now are, and the whole supply can be turned through the mains, fresh from the filtering plant and factory of nature's own design, at a cost that

will be incredibly small compared to the benefits that the community will derive from the plan.

The mere fact that Oregon City will have to construct its own mains to the tapping point in the reservoir is not a staggering one. The initial cost will not be great. It will be something, of course, for benefits are not to be plucked from the limbs of every tree that grows by the road nor are they to be had simply for the asking.

The voters of the city will realize that the plan is going to cost money, that it will take time, and that it will require capital. The construction of a pipe line capable of carrying the entire supply for a city of this size with its constantly growing population and prospects of many thousands more of population in the next few years is going to be no mere child's play. Nor will the cost be incidental.

But there are things to be considered that make the financial aspect of the undertaking light and the initial cost small in comparison to the benefits to the city that may be reasonably and properly expected. In spite of the careful examinations of the best experts obtainable and their unbiased and uninterested opinion upon the city water supply, there will always be those who will believe, and honestly, that the state board and other authorities have made a mistake and that water that comes from a river that is exposed as is the Willamette cannot, in spite of the best filtration and chemical plants, be anything else than filthy. Of course, such a conclusion is grossly erroneous but that does not, in any way, alter the fact that there are those and will always be those who will believe it nevertheless.

Bull Run water is as cold as the melted snows. It has enough vegetable matter of a harmless nature scattered through its millions of gallons to make it delicious. It is pure from any disease germs that could poison a population as Oregon City has been poisoned in the last few months.

In fact, the contract that will give to Oregon City the water of Bull Run is simply and wholly THE solution to the city's water problems and the answer to the questions that have puzzled city officials and medical men for months.

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The two young tourists felt sure that if the winner played in the evening the sharpers would contrive that he should lose not only all he had won, but whatever he had to lose besides. Riggs said he should be warned, but Burch suggested that he would not take a warning. Fools like that, he said, couldn't be taught wisdom. The only way he could be taught a lesson was to win his money from him, then hand it back to him with a lecture on trusting persons he didn't know.

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Riggs confirmed his opinion, and the three men adjourned to a room upstairs and sat down for a game.

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The friends glanced at each other knowingly. The little game they were playing interested them. They were not used to spending their time without amusement, and they were getting all they wanted. The greenhorn played even worse than before, and losing his money, he became excited and lost his head completely. One after another his beautiful banknotes passed into the hands of his opponents. A thousand dollars of his had gone into their keeping and he was diving into their pockets for more when Riggs stopped him. Putting his hand on the greenhorn's arm gently, he said: "My friend, don't get out any more money. We brought you up here tonight to save you from those sharpers with whom you were playing before dinner. If you had joined them tonight they would have had this money instead of us. They would have kept it. We are going to return it."

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ANYONE that is not able to 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.

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