

MR. HENRY PECK AND HIS FAMILY AFFAIRS

By Gross

HENRY JR. SAYS



SEEMS LIKE AS IF MAW LAMPEP THE SHADE!
HENRY PECK JR.

MORNING ENTERPRISE OREGON CITY, OREGON

E. E. BRODIE Editor and Publisher
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CITY OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER.

HUNGER The latest drawing for government lands, this time in NEFOR LAND braska, brought together the usual deeply interested crowd, many of whom stood long in the cold waiting for the opening of the building where the allotments were decided. No doubt the wheel of fortune method had some part in attracting the throng. The desire to own and utilize land is an important feature of American life. There is plenty of land for the landless in this country, though scarcely any on practicable terms in many other parts of the world. A judicious rush to farming, instead of one to cities, would be pleasing to economists, and promise more in equalizing the cost of living than any other proposed remedy. Moreover, all the standard crops are likely to be profitable beyond the former average.

An energetic, industrious man who wants to cultivate land need not go to a drawing for a location. Let him look around intelligently and he will find a choice of many opportunities. In any case, as the proverb truly says, there is more in the man than in the land. All varieties of climate are open to an American, all kinds of soil, and in everyone of the forty-eight states cheap lands are abundant. Shivering in line in the cold is not required in finding them. Missouri's richest farmer, who died not long ago, started in a small way in another state and was drawn there by the high quality and cheaper price of Missouri land. He kept on buying as income increased and worked up to a profit of over \$100,000 a year. No doubt he was an exceptionally able manager and judge of good chances. No need to go to the wheel of fortune for land in this country.

THE REGULATION Despatches from Washington indicate that the OF SPEED Interstate Commerce commission may seek from congress the right to regulate the speed of trains. The proposed measure involves a question that is beyond the scope and the human intelligence of the commission to determine, and for this reason: No two sections of railroad track are precisely the same, and it is therefore a physical impossibility to lay down a rule as to speed even for a limited area.

The more expert the engineer the more sure and capable is he to determine the exact amount of speed that every foot of track can produce. Herein lies one of his chief elements of skill, the result of long sensitiveness of touch arising from the response which the roadbed gives to the operation of the throttle.

Even laymen know that engineers are only allowed to have definite runs over comparatively short sections of track, for the express purpose that they may become intimately familiar with specific conditions. Old engineers know almost to a mathematical certainty what time they can make up over every rail on a right of way.

How then can it be humanly possible for a body of men sitting in Washington to determine and settle the changes of speed that occur over each mile of track from Portland, Maine, to Portland, Oregon? What will be the rate of speed on a down grade over the Denver and Rio Grande, and what

We Can't Expect World Peace If We Break Our Treaty Obligations

By FRANK B. KELLOGG, President of the American Bar Association

WE CAN HAVE LITTLE INFLUENCE IN THE GREAT MOVEMENT FOR WORLD PEACE IF WE ARE NEGLECTFUL IN KEEPING OUR OWN TREATY OBLIGATIONS, FOR THE STABILITY OF INTERNATIONAL LAW AND THE FULFILLMENT OF NATIONAL OBLIGATIONS IS AS NECESSARY TO THE PEACE OF THE WORLD AS THE STABILITY AND MAINTENANCE OF LAW AND ORDER ARE NECESSARY TO THE PEACE AND PROSPERITY OF SOCIETY.

Law is the embodiment of the highest of civilization. It has governed the relations of men in the most primitive and savage state and in the modern and highest developed society.

Before history recorded and left to succeeding generations the doings of men law was the governing power and controlling influence of communities and nations. With the growth of government, the uplifting of physical and social conditions, law has been keeping pace with the march of progress. Its invisible forces DOMINATE AND CONTROL NATIONS, man in all his relations in society, the tremendous transactions of modern economic life and the minutest details of our social and industrial fabric.

It is all pervading and ever present. WITHOUT IT THERE IS NO GOVERNMENT, NO SOCIAL ORDER, NO HOME. Its administration is the highest and noblest duty of man to his fellows. Its purity and stability are necessary to the peace, happiness and prosperity of peoples. Its corruption is the destruction of the state and of the nation.

on the down grade over the foothills? What will be the legal rate during fog and what during starlight?

From the point of view of the railroad companies such an impracticable proposal is perhaps curiously enough, welcome. Why? Because it would afford them an opportunity to call a halt on the public's demand for excessive speed on limited trains. When it got to the point, for instance, when competition forced rival roads to cover the distance between New York and Chicago in sixteen or seventeen hours practical railroad men knew that not only was such a performance a crime against safety every time the feat was attempted, especially in bad weather, but from the consideration of profits also these fast trains have never been big money makers, contrary to the popular notion.

Fast service means two mean elements of loss and expense, first, the wear and tear on equipment, together with the necessary high degree of upkeep of what may be called ultrafashionable rolling stock; and secondly, the immensely larger cost of a complex operating organization that is needed where every moment means money on long distance runs. And of course the waste in fuel alone on high speed trains is simply prodigious.

Yet speed regulation will not happen, or rather cannot happen, because no commission under the sun can calculate speed laws that can apply for the different conditions that exist on different railroads. Who can say even what should be the difference between the speed limit of a single road and a four track road?

The whole idea is preposterous.

AMERICAN BENEFACTIONS Many a worthy, but struggling, charity has been placed on its feet by a timely bequest or gift from a living friend and the whole cause of organized benevolence has frequent reason to rejoice over this tendency which, while not by any means confined to one nationality, is shown in the United States on a scale never known before. Large gifts in this country amounted last year to more than \$300,000,000, without including any of less than \$10,000. Examined in detail the list is a long one. The evident purpose is to benefit mankind in making it a better equipped for the duties of life, and to prevent and ameliorate human suffering. Educational institutions, hospitals and sanitary work received more than half of the gifts of last year. Elevated arts was well remembered and responsible charities received a generous share.

Three hundred millions a year for philanthropy would be thirty billions in a century, a sum suggesting great possibilities. The United States is growing in population at the rate of 150,000,000 in a century and at a faster ratio in wealth. Large American benefactions have more than kept pace proportionately. An estimate of the future would seem extravagant and yet the figures in sight bear it out. The smaller charity associations are close to the people, and familiar with current needs. Any liberal recognition of their usefulness gives general pleasure. They are inspired to extend their invaluable labors and made aware that they are observed and appreciated; also that they may always hope for a time when their financial basis will be secure.

Probably those over veracious and profound press correspondents who can resist telling us that the "waters of two oceans mingled," and that the "Pacific rushed to embrace the Atlantic" and all that sort of thing, count upon the ignorance and preconceived notions of the American people, to have their imagery accepted. Yet every American ought to know, that if ever the two oceans mingle waters it will have to be somewhere else than at Panama, where vessels can pass from one to the other only through high locks supplied with fresh water from lakes above the sea level.

If you lose your bank book or certificate, you do not lose your money.

The Bank of Oregon City OLDEST BANK IN CLACKAMAS COUNTY

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

David Orland Howard to W. W. Irwin, all of Mary A. Brackett tract; \$246.
R. O. Jack and wife to Aaron L. Yoder, 25 acres in N. 1/4 N. W. 1/4 section 15, T. 5 S., R. 1 E.; \$3600.
Clara Dear and husband to P. Henniman and wife, lot 11, Henniman's acres; \$10.
P. J. Henniman and wife to Andrew P. Wilson, lot 11 in Henniman's Acres; \$2000.
Sarah Elmer and husband to Harry Ansell and wife, lots 25 and 28 block A, Keer addition to Milwaukie; \$824.
Dorothy Abbott to H. F. Jones, 10 acres in section 33, T. 1 S., R. 2 E.; \$10.
Same to Nellie A. Hann, 10 acres in section 33, T. 1 S., R. 2 E.; \$10.
Nellie A. Hann to H. F. Jones, 10 acres in section 33, same township and range; \$10.
C. D. Robeson and wife to Carl B. Dagman and wife 12.2 acres in Andrew Hood D. L. C.; \$20.
E. P. Hester and Joe Hanna to Peter A. Alapaiah and others, 160 acres in section 12, T. 3 S., R. 2 E.; \$9000.
Otto M. Kunaman and wife to Ward M. Clark and wife, 25 acres in section 3, and 10, T. 3 S., R. 2 E.; \$2150.
Immanuel Herman Methodist E. church of Milwaukie to J. H. Schute, lot 11, block one sub tract three in Oak Grove; \$300.

Heinrich B. Nann and wife to J. H. Schute, lot 11 in same block and addition; \$1.
J. H. Schute and wife to Grace E. Loder, lot 11 block one, same tract and addition; \$1.
W. H. Curtis and wife to Fred Jauger lot one block two, addition to Oregon City; \$1.
Fred Jauger to George Redaway, lot one, block two, Beatle's addition to Oregon City; \$145.

UNCLAIMED MAIL

The following is a list of unclaimed letters at the Oregon City postoffice for the week ending November 7, 1913:
Women's list—Cole, Mrs. Rose M. (2); Gales, Mrs. G. W.; Gault, Elizabeth; Gordon, Mrs. Mammie; Jordan, Eva; Laten, Mrs. Annie; Lewis, Marie Surfus, Mrs. A. F.; Walker, Ruth.
Men's list—Bowman, J. A.; Boylan, Asa; Brown, S. E.; Bonillo, M. P.; Desala; Clark, B. R. Crosby, D. B.; Davids, J. A.; Elliott, Willis; Freimiller, Henry (2); Maydon, M. A.; Moecklein, D. E.; Patterson, M. P.; Roe H. F.; Rothery, Wm.; Saunders, C. W.; Schieman, Otto; Unger, Jason H.; Venard, S.

Electric Light Globes.

Dust on electric globes robs them of much of their light giving efficiency.

CUT FLOWERS AND POTTED PLANTS

Also all kinds of Fruit Trees, Roses and Shrubbery for sale at the new green houses at Third and Center Streets. Funeral work done at lowest possible prices. Orders received over phone Main 2511.
H. J. BIGGER

4-ROOM HOUSE AND LOT For \$525.00
4-room house, clothed and papered. Lot 50x100. \$300.00 cash balance on small monthly payments. This is a snap.
DILLMAN & HOWLAND

Automobiles for Hire PHONES: MAIN 77; A 183
Miller-Parker Co.
Wants, For Sale, Etc.
MISCELLANEOUS
WANTED—Work of any kind; can do rough carpenter work or drive team. Address R. H. care Enterprise.
WANTED—I would like to have a job of work on the farm. I am a married man; was raised on the farm. If anyone wants a hand, address J. C. Eads, Washington street, 1105 Oregon City.
WANTED—Furnished room by young man. 111 Ninth St.
WANTED—Housekeeping rooms or apartments. Call Chenoweth, care wire chief, Pacific Telephone company.
FOR TRADE—Full blooded White Leghorn rooster for Plymouth Rock rooster. Address 13-1 Enterprise.
L. AUSTIN, the tailor, for men and women. Suits made to your measure; alterations and refitting. Prices reasonable Room 3, Barclay Building.
A CHANGE—One acre suitable for chicken ranch; 6-room plastered house; chicken houses and barn; creek, well and hydrant. Price \$1800 half cash. See G. Grossbacher, Canemah.
HELP WANTED—FEMALE
WANTED—Lady to take invalid to her home. Moderate salary. Call at 712 Polk street, Oregon City.
WANTED—German girl for general housework. Apply, 610 Washington St.
FOR SALE
FOR SALE—Fine team, four-year olds, weight 2600 pounds. See A. O. Achilles, Box 149, R. F. D., Molalla road.
FOR SALE, CHEAP—Two rooms of new furniture. Rent \$5.00 per month; must sell this week—some terms. Call this office.
FOR SALE, at a bargain—3-cylinder, 7-horse, late model Excelsior motor cycle. Equipped; has tandem seat. Ask for E. Brown, Enterprise office.
FOR SALE—Gasoline wood saw; good as new, and 2 sucking colts, 4 months old. F. Steiner, Oregon City, Rt. No. 3, Telo, Beaver Creek.

Heart to Heart Talks By CHARLES N. LURIE

THE LONELIEST PLACE IN THE WORLD.
"It's the loneliest place in the world," says a Canadian novelist, speaking of one of the stations of a great fur trading company up near the Great Bear lake. "For six months you do not see a human face or hear a human voice." And he tells of the perils of madness in the land of snow and ice, with no companionship to cheer the terrible hours of solitude.
The loneliest place in the world? Perhaps. But there are many persons who will tell you that the loneliest place is not where the howling of the winds in the great pines is the only sound and where the only signs of life are the tracks of animals in the snow.
They will say that the loneliest place is in the midst of great crowds of persons.
Do you know the "feel" of solitude in a great city? You are, let us say, a stranger, permanently in the city for business reasons or temporarily sojourning there. The time comes when the tie of business or pleasure is loosened and you are alone.
"Alone in a great city!" It sounds like the title of an old time melodrama. But it is the statement of a living, ghastly fact.
You are encompassed by walls of humanity, which recede as you approach them. You are affront in a sea of persons, but none of them touches you. You see them pass and repass, each with his interesting story of life behind his serious or smiling face. But you cannot read the tale. It is for his friends, his acquaintances, his kin, not for you, literally "a stranger in a strange land."
You must be chary of making advances. The city views such with suspicious born of painful experiences with confidence men, with sellers of alluring goods that shall make the buyer rich and the seller poor—perhaps.
Brother or sister city dweller: Are you a home occupier in the city? Do you know the joys of your own fireside, the happiness of possessing family and friends?
From your store of content can you not spare a little for the dweller within your gates? If there is in your city or town no association, no movement, for extending the hand of cheer and good fellowship to the man or woman bravely trying to overcome the loneliness of a city, will you not form one? If there is one already within your reach, will you not give to it a little of your time and energy?
Remember Him who said: "I was shunned and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger and ye took me in."
The English of Harvard university students is criticised. Next Boston, the outraged, will be accused of cherishing the split infinitive in its very midst.
Since the golf championship has been wrested from England poor old John Bull will probably recall that he really never did care for anything but cricket.
The function of the great European powers as regards the Balkans consists in saying "Tut, tut!" before a war begins and "Oh, dear!" after it has started.
It has been estimated that 1,000,000 lead pencils are used up daily. If every woman sharpened her own pencil the number used would be past computation.
With the proverbial perverseness of the sex, a German princess shoots herself because she has to marry a title, while American heiresses kick when they can't.

Gems In Verse
OLD FAVORITES.
"DIXIE."
I wish I was in de land of cotton,
Simon seed and sandy bottom,
Look away, look away, away, Dixie land!
In Dixie land, where I was born
in
Early on one frosty mornin',
Look away, look away, away, Dixie land!
CHORUS:
Den I wish I was in Dixie,
Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie's land we'll take our stand,
To lib and die in Dixie.
Away, away, away down south in Dixie!
Away, away, away down south in Dixie!
Old missus marry Will de Weeber,
William was a gay deceiver,
Look away, look away, away, Dixie land!
When he put his arm around 'er
He look as fierce as a forty pounder,
Look away, look away, away, Dixie land!
His face was like a butcher's cleaver,
But dat did not seem to grieve 'er,
Look away, look away, away, Dixie land!
Will run away; missus took a de-cide, O!
Her face was de color ob bacon rind, O!
Look away, look away, away, Dixie land!
While missus libbed she libbed in clober,
When she died she died all ober,
Look away, look away, away, Dixie land!
How could she act such a foolish part, O!
And marry a man to break her heart, O?
Look away, look away, away, Dixie land!
Buckwheat cakes an' stony batter
Makes you fat or a little fatter,
Look away, look away, away, Dixie land!
Here's a health to de next old missus
An' all de gals dat wants to kiss us!
Look away, look away, away, Dixie land!
Now, if you want to drive way sorrow
Come an' hear dis song tomorrow,
Look away, look away, away, Dixie land!
Den hoe it down an' scratch your grubble,
To Dixie land I'm bound to trabble,
Look away, look away, away, Dixie land!
—Daniel D. Emmett.

THE EAGLE.
He clasped the crag with crooked hands;
Close to the sun in lonely lands,
Ring'd with the azure world, he stands.
The wrinkled sea beneath him crawls;
He watches from his mountain walls,
And like a thunderbolt he falls.
—Tennyson.

"A NAME IN THE SAND."
ALONE I walked the ocean strand,
A pebble shell was in my hand,
I stooped and wrote upon the sand
My name, the year, the day,
As onward from the spot I passed
One lingering look behind I cast,
A wave came rolling high and fast
And washed my lines away.
AND so, methought, 'twill shortly be
With every mark on earth from me;
A wave of dark oblivion's sea
Will sweep across the place
Where I have trod the sandy shore
Of time an' been, to be no more,
Of me—my day—the name I bore,
To leave no track nor trace.
AND yet with him who counts the sands
And holds the waters in his hands
I know a lasting record stands
Inscribed against my name,
Of all this mortal part has wrought,
And from these fleeting moments caught
For glory or for shame.
—Unidentified.

VICTORIES.
Victories that are easy are cheap.
Those only are worth having which come as the result of hard fighting.
—Henry Ward Beecher.

L. G. ICE, DENTIST
Beaver Building
Phones: Main 1221 or A-193

Physician and Surgeon
Specialist in Children's Diseases and Obstetrics
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