

OREGON SCHOOLS TO BE INSPECTED JUNE 19

STATE SUPERINTENDENT ISSUES CALL FOR ANNUAL MEETING.

L. R. Alderman, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, has issued a call to school authorities to observe June 19 as "annual school-meeting day."

OBEY TONKIN WEDS AUGUSTA SCHRADER

WEDDING BREAKFAST SERVED AT HOME OF BRIDE'S PARENTS.

A very pretty and impressive wedding ceremony was solemnized Sunday at the German Evangelical church, when Miss Augusta Schrader became the wife of Obey Tonkin, Jr., the marriage ceremony being performed by Rev. F. Wevesiek.

The church was beautifully decorated with lilies and roses. The bride was handsomely dressed in blue silk, over which was draped net, sent from Germany, the former home of the bride's parents.

Mrs. P. K. Hammond and daughter, Miss Marguerite, of Eugene, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Hammond, of Gladstone.

About Invitations.

A first invitation should be accepted if possible. A note of invitation to a dinner luncheon or theater party should have a written note of reply within twenty-four hours so that the hostess may have time to fill the place should a guest be unable to accept.

Real Good Manners.

It is the greatest mistake to think that manners are only for society and are to be set aside with our outdoor garments when we come home. If manners are meant to hide the unsightly side of human nature, to clothe the nakedness which shocks our highly cultivated sense of what is fitting, it is surely at home that this primitive aspect is most likely to intrude, and it is just as shocking when displayed at our own fireside as to the world at large.

Bath Tonics.

A strong spray that can be attached to the faucet of the bathtub is indispensable. It is essential in shampooing, as it removes the soap from the hair quickly and with little effort.

FALKENBERG STEALS THIRD BAG IN FIVE SEASONS.

The theft of a base by Cy Falkenberg of the Cleveland Americans off Nig Clarke at St. Louis recently was not an unprecedented event, surprising as it may have seemed when it was flashed over the wires.

MAY FORM NEW LEAGUE.

Eight City Circuit Will Be in Operation Next Season if Plans Don't Fail. A new Class A league will be in operation in 1912, says a prominent man in baseball.

It is nominally designed to give the patrons of the one club major league cities a chance to see continuous baseball, but really is intended to be a permanent check on the expansion policy of the ambitious American association.

The new league as planned at a secret conference recently will be made up of Cincinnati, Pittsburg, Detroit, Cleveland, a club on the north side of Chicago and clubs in three cities yet to be selected.

Several of the most powerful men in baseball have been planning the new league, and there seems a likelihood that the deal will be put through.

WAGNER IN FINE FORM.

Old Honus Responsible for Many of Pirate Victories.

Hans Wagner is keeping the promise he made Manager Fred Clarke at the close of the 1910 season.

Following the poor work of the Flying Dutchman last year, the boss Buckner had a conference with him before Fred departed for his Kansas home last October. He informed him plainly just what the Pittsburg club



HANS WAGNER, PITTSBURGH'S VETERAN SHORTSTOP.

would expect of him this year, and Honus promised that he would do as required.

Honus is keeping his word. He is playing magnificent ball from every angle and is a most potent factor in every victory credited to the Pirate crew. For a few days the big fellow suffered a slump in hitting, but it was not much felt, because at that time all the other members of the team were hitting. Now Wagner is doing most of the clouting.

Wagner has been fielding in fine style, and though he has made several errors, they have been due to his activity and willingness to go after chances which ordinary players would not even tackle.

The Flying Dutchman is playing as good ball as ever in his career, and his friends declare he is delighted with his own showing and is determined to keep it up right through the campaign.

BASE HITS

Connie Mack's son Earl isn't making good with Scranton as a catcher.

"The greatest play I ever saw," says Manager Cantillon of Minneapolis, "was when John Anderson stole second with the bases full."

"Lefty" Russell, Connie Mack's \$12,000 beauty, is the Ruble Marquand of the American league. He isn't showing much in his early games.

Base stealers like Cobb, Bescher, Collins and Magee are starting a big revival in a department of play in which the old timers excelled the moderns.

Cleveland critics charge that Larry Lajoie covers second base to perfection, but doesn't assist the shortstop in guarding the middle bag as he should. He allows the shortstop to shift for himself. As a result the left side of the infield is weak.

ON THE GROUND FLOOR

By M. QUAD Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.

Aunt Mary Davidson was a farmer's widow, and she ran the farm with the help of a hired man. She had always been given credit for being a sharp-keeen woman. People said that she knew twice as much about business as her husband. The husband was industrious and hardworking, but the buying and selling were left to her.

When Aunt Mary found herself a widow and entirely responsible for her actions she determined to make money a little faster by speculation.

In due time Aunt Mary came across the advertisement of the Blue Jacket silver mine.

The Blue Jacket proposed to let a limited number of people in on the ground floor. Aunt Mary was one of them. She sent for a "free book," and when it came the picture of the president of the mine was on the cover.

He had the look of a fox yonder, but his vanity was stronger than his prudence. Aunt Mary held her breath for five minutes over the startling promises made in the book, and then sent on \$100. When she received her stock certificate it looked so nice that she forwarded \$300 more of her cash.

When all the fools in the country that could raise money had been gathered in, and the swindlers had made fortunes the postal authorities stepped in.

It so happened that two or three of the swindlers were after the president of the Blue Jacket so closely that he thought it better to go into the country for a while than to take steamer to Europe, which is the usual way.

Aunt Mary took a long look at the man and invited him in. She took another long look at him and made him a low rate and added that he could depend on fresh eggs and an watered milk. At the dinner table she scanned his face for the first time.

He said he was connected with the Bible publishing house, but she didn't quite believe him. After dinner Mr. Cohen, as the stranger called himself, snatched about. He inspected the wagon shed, the barn and the milk house and finally came to the smokehouse. As he was peeping in he was given a push and the door slammed and locked on him.

"I want to know what this means?" was shouted at her from inside.

"Why, you are locked in the smokehouse," was the reply.

"But what for?"

"So that I can have a talk with you. If you wasn't locked in you might run away as soon as I began to say things. And, too, I want you where the constable can find you when he arrives. How does the Blue Jacket silver mine come along these days?" she asked.

"I know nothing about it. I told you I was in the Bible line."

"Have you got a Bible in the suit case?"

"No."

"You ought to carry one with you. Are you still dealing in ground floor silver stocks?"

"My good woman, you are making a terrible mistake and one that may cost you every cent you are worth. In the name of the law I demand that you unlock this door!"

"Shoo, now, but what a hurry you are in! I don't expect the constable for an hour yet. How much booty did you get away with? I'll pose there'll be a reward offered for you, and in that way I'll get my \$300 back."

"Look here, woman," said the man inside, "it's as I have told you. You are mistaking me for some one else. Perhaps you are not to blame, but don't carry things too far. I know nothing of your \$300, but if you will let me out I'll give you that much money to go on. I have important engagements."

"What are Bibles selling at now?" quietly asked Aunt Mary in reply.

The man began to yell for help and kept it up for ten minutes. Then he saw it was no use and hoarsely asked: "Woman, what do you want?"

"I want my money back and \$300 for my worry."

"You shall have it."

"I want \$50 for the people around here who invested on my advice and \$25 extra for each one."

"You shall have it."

The strapping hired man was beckoned to come nearer, and when the smokehouse door was opened he took the Bible man by the collar and led him to his bedroom and saw him count out the money for Aunt Martha and then escorted him to the highway.

"About speculating," said the woman as she sat with the money in her hand, "I guess not any more. I think I'll stick to taters and corn. The next swindler might not come this way."

Price Bros' Beat Oak Grove. Price Bros' Baseball team defeated Oak Grove Sunday by a score 14 to 7. The batteries were for Price Bros., Tompkins and A. Long, for Oak Grove, Risley and Colman. Price Bros. will meet the Pop Corn Kings for the second time on Canemah Park grounds next Sunday.

Molalla defeated Eagle Creek 10 to 9 Sunday at Molalla.

WILLIAM BUCKNER MARRIED.

Mrs. Singer, of Idaho, becomes Bride of Mount Pleasant Man. William Buckner and Mrs. Singer, who have been here on a visit from Idaho, were married at the home of Mr. Buckner at Mount Pleasant Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

As Mrs. Singer's wedding day occurred on her mother's, Mrs. Allison's seventy-eighth birthday, a wedding dinner and birthday dinner were celebrated at the same time, about 40 guests being present. Mr. and Mrs. Buckner will make their home at Mount Pleasant.



Cookery Notes

Baked Apples and Figs. Apples baked with figs are very nice. Select the plump and juiciest dried figs you can get and wash them, carefully pinching them into their natural shape. Then select good, firm apples and wash them. Scoop out the cores and into each of these holes pack two or three whole figs. Place them in a baking pan and bake in a hot oven. While they are baking baste them with syrup made from the juice of half a lemon, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and half a cup of water. If when they look done they are not soft to the core, place a cover over your baking dish and let them steam for a few minutes. Then remove the cover and brown the fruit slightly. These apples may be served either alone or with farina, hominy or other breakfast food.

Strawberry Cream Pie. A strawberry novelty is made as follows: Roll out a rich paste and cut into circular pieces about nine inches in diameter. From one of these rings cut out the center, leaving a border about one and one-half inches wide. Bake the circles in a hot oven. Place the circles together with cream filling between. Place the open ring on top and fill the space with fresh strawberries, sweetened to taste. This is a delicious, dainty pastry with which to complete a luncheon or a dinner.

Cold Strawberry Shortcake. Cream together two tablespoonfuls of butter and a cup of powdered sugar, then add three eggs, beaten light, and a quarter of a cup of cream. Beat very hard and add a cup of flour that has been sifted twice with a teaspoonful of baking powder. Butter layer cake tins, pour the batter into them and bake. When done turn out to cool. Place on each layer berries with which to complete a luncheon or a dinner.

Indian Pudding. Take a delicious Indian pudding take one pint of scalded milk, two heaping tablespoonfuls meal and one tablespoonful flour. Wet meal and flour in a little cold milk and stir into the hot milk and cook until thick. When cool, add one egg, one-half cup sugar, one tablespoon molasses, one-quarter teaspoonful cinnamon, two-thirds cup cold milk, a small piece of butter, salt to taste and a few raisins. Stir twice while in the oven. Bake slowly two hours.

Dandelion Sandwiches. Take some tender dandelion leaves, washed, dried and chilled. Pound in a mortar or chop fine cold cooked meat, poultry or fish, as preferred, mixing with a little butter, salt and pepper to season. Spread this mixture on thin slices of bread and butter, put a few dandelion leaves on top and cover with more buttered slices. Cut into squares, triangles or fingers and serve. These are delightful for picnics, as the leaves keep the sandwiches moist and fresh.

Vegetables and Olive Oil. If persons who are inclined to be anemic or are possessed of delicate digestive powers would learn the hygienic value of simple greens, dressed with salt, olive oil and lemon juice or a little pure vinegar, there would be fewer dyspepsias, to say nothing of bad complexions. Olive oil is much more easily assimilated than animal fat and is, besides, rich in nutriment and healing power.

Creamed New Potatoes. An excellent way to cook new potatoes is to wash and scrape clean, then drop into boiling water and cook rapidly until tender. Have ready cream and butter hot, but not boiling; drain the potatoes, sprinkle with salt and transfer to a hot vegetable dish. Pour over them the hot cream, sprinkle with a little minced parsley and serve.

Whipped Cream Substitute. Put in a large bowl the white of one egg, large cup of sugar, one large grated raw apple (tart or sour), flavor with a small teaspoonful of extract of vanilla, stir (not beat) for twenty minutes. The result is a creamy white delicate substance to be used for filling and top of layer cakes, for top of pies, custards or puddings.

Cleaning Enamel. A mixture of lemon juice and salt is excellent for cleaning an enameled bath. Cut a lemon in half and have a saucer of coarse kitchen salt ready. Dip the lemon into this and keep rubbing it over the surface of the bath until all the dirt is removed. Then wash well with hot suds and you will be delighted with the result.

Watercress Sandwiches. Watercress is perfect should be freshly gathered, well rinsed in cold water, shaken thoroughly dry, seasoned with salt and eaten with thin slices of white bread and butter. Some prefer a dash of lemon juice with cream and a tablespoonful of olive oil, but the epicure takes his with salt alone.

July Ham. The best way to make boiled ham juicy and tender is to leave it in the water in which it is being cooked to the water cold.

Among the Mexican Revolutionists

By EDWIN V. CHASE Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Mexico being in the throes of revolution, I was sent down there on secret service duty for the United States government. In order that I might be properly armed with an introduction to whomsoever I needed to consult I was given a letter addressed "To whom it may concern" stating that I was an official of the United States sent to Mexico to gather information on the political condition of the country that would serve as a basis for any action the government might take in the premises.

Since an American was liable to be hated and suspected, especially by the revolutionists, I had no desire to fall into their hands with such a document on my person. I had asked to have it written on thin paper and occupying no great space in order that I might the better conceal it in case of necessity. I thought over many places of keeping it, but finally decided to put it in one of the little chest pockets of my waistcoat.

I entered the state or province of Chihuahua, which was in the hands of the revolutionists, pretending to favor their cause. After learning all I could in this district I entered the next on the east, Coahuila, which I found neither in the possession of the Mexican government nor the rebels, but in a state of anarchy. Falling into the hands of a small band of insurgents, I was arrested as an American resident and spy. I managed to save my neck by confessing that I was in the secret service not of the United States government, but of Madero. This secured me excellent treatment, and I was suffered to depart for Nuevo Leon, the next eastern province and in the hands of the Diaz forces. In this province is Monterey, where the battle of that name was fought during our war with Mexico.

At Monterey I presented my letter to whomsoever I thought would aid me and received information that was at least reliable. From Monterey, moving southward, I entered San Luis Potosi, in the same state of disorder as Coahuila. Here I was in constant dread of being known or considered as a spy of the United States government by roving bands of insurgents.

Entering the house of a leader of one of these bands, I found it necessary to pretend to be an ardent rebel sympathizer. This pleased Signor Molina, in whose house I was, and he treated me royally till along came a man whom I had met in Monterey. This man was a rebel and evidently remembered me and that I was, when he first met me, consorting with the Diaz people.

Outwardly Molina did not change his treatment of me except to be more scrupulously polite, but I knew I was under suspicion, and this to a province where there was no law was dangerous. At any rate, I felt that if the letter I bore were found I would be treated as a spy on the revolutionary forces and according to the fancy of those in whose hands I happened to be.

I told Molina that I thought I would go on, but he invited me to remain longer with him in such pressing terms that I knew he would not suffer me to depart without being better satisfied concerning me. I began to consider myself in great danger. If the letter I carried were found on me I would surely be considered as a spy on the movements of the revolutionists.

I tried to get rid of Molina long enough to destroy it, but he would not suffer me to go out of his sight. Not caring to let him see that I understood his purpose, I made no opposition to his keeping me with him.

Realizing that I was in for a serious business, I concluded to play a bold game. I began to tell my jaller host real or imaginary happenings to convince him that I was not only a sympathizer with the revolution, but was engaged in secret service work for the revolutionists. Such information as I could give him without breach of confidence concerning the government forces I told him as a great secret. The ruse evidently had no effect upon him.

Indeed, it seemed to make him all the more suspicious of me. At last, throwing off all disguise, he looked me steadily in the eye and said: "Who you are I don't know, except that you are an American, and the Americans who live here we hate. One thing I know—you have been at Monterey hand in glove with the Diaz forces."

I laughed outright. "Of course I have been hand in glove with them. Why should I not have been? How can I get their secrets without first gaining their confidence? Come, Signor Molina, let us have a smoke."

Producing a cigar, I handed it to him. He accepted it, and for the moment I had restored confidence. "Have you a match?" I asked. He had not a match. If he had I should have been shot for a spy.

I arose from my chair and looked about for a light. It was the spring season, and since a norther was blowing the room was warmed by a stove going to it. I opened the door, fumbled in my pockets for a bit of paper, took out my letter, twisted it, touched it to a flame and lit my cigar with it.

I was just in time. Half an hour later I was searched for incriminating papers. None were found, and I went free.

W. C. T. U. ORGANIZED HERE.

Mrs. Jackson Silbaugh, Noted Reformer, Delivers Address. A W. C. T. U. was organized in this city at the Baptist church on Sunday evening, when the following officers were chosen: President, Mrs. L. H. Olmstead; vice-president, Miss Tozer; secretary, Mrs. J. E. Ritchie; treasurer, Mrs. C. Grasier. An interesting and instructive address was delivered by Mrs. Jackson Silbaugh, the noted reformer of Seattle.

A. S. KleinSmith, and family, have returned from a visit to friends in Southern Oregon.

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