

How Spain Punished Vandals. There was a trial by court martial of forty-three medical students of the University of Havana in November, 1871, for the alleged crime of scratching the glass plate of a vault containing the remains of a volunteer. Eight of the offenders were condemned to death on Nov. 23 and shot the following day, while thirty-one others were sentenced to imprisonment and four were acquitted. An outbreak of indignation ensued because of the severity of the penalties inflicted.

Read the Morning Enterprise.

# Nine and Ten

The Pranks of a Pair of Twins

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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Their names were Nina and Christina, but for miles around their home on the West creek turkey farm they were known as Nine and Ten. The Mason twins were never far apart. As little girls their pink sunbonnetted heads bobbed in harmonious companionship over the rolling farm acres.

The Mason twins were very beautiful to look upon, and they were so similar in face and form that even their own father, Captain Dod Mason, couldn't tell them apart. They were sweet tempered, merry hearted girls, and they had never lacked for admirers, who led a most unhappy existence, for it amused the Mason twins to change characters and puzzle their prospective lovers almost into imbecility with their pranks.

But Cupid had been playing pranks with the twins themselves, and today Nina and Ten, dressed with the work of their motherless home, were silent and distraught. Suddenly Nina spoke, her back turned to her sister, as she reached into the china closet:

"Ten," she began, faltering.

"Yes," replied Ten in the same sort of voice.

"Are you—are you engaged to Jack Nickerson?"

There was a little silence while Ten shook her duster out of the window. Then "How did you guess?" she asked in a low tone that tried to be gay.

"Oh, I thought so, that's all. I may as well tell you that I promised to marry Linn last night." Nina's voice sounded tragically hollow from the depths of the closet into which she persistently burrowed.

"Oh!" Ten cried sharply, and then she left the room. Nine heard her run



"HE'S THE BEST FELLOW IN THE WORLD."

hastily up the stairs to her own room, listened to her light tread across the floor and then silence.

Nine withdrew her head and looked miserably around the sunshiny room. "I don't see what is the matter with her," she murmured. "If she's engaged to marry Linn she ought to be the happiest girl in the world—just fancy."

Captain Dod Mason and his two partners, Linn Oswald and Jack Nickerson, had been riding around the ranges taking count of the flocks of turkeys. It was the shipping season, and soon the handsome bronze birds would be corralled and protestingly executed and hustled into the cold storage cars that even now awaited their coming on the spur tracks at Pento.

"My appetite tells me it's nearing dinner time, boys," said the captain genially as they concluded their conference. "If you can manage to get that last flock of gobblers out of that roost in the cottonwoods I'll telephone down to Pento for the gang to come up in the morning, and we'll start things going. Coming to the house now?"

"I'll be along presently," remarked Linn gloomily. "Guess I'll take another look at those chaps in the cottonwoods."

"Same here," added Jack Nickerson laconically, and together in moody silence they watched the captain's round figure riding easily across the ranges, his horse gracefully rising over every split rail fence that impeded his progress.

"Fine old boy," said Linn, with a heavy sigh.

"Best ever—I say, Linn—Jack's voice had lost its customary tone of assurance. He spoke almost shyly.

"Fire ahead," encouraged Linn recklessly, as if he knew what his companion was going to say and wanted to get it over with.

"I'm engaged to marry Ten Mason," blurted Jack suddenly.

"Then you ought to be the happiest man in the world," uttered Linn gravely as he held out his hand.

"Happier than the man who marries Nine?" demanded Jack jealously.

"The told you?" Linn stared at

"Told me what?" It was Jack's turn to stare.

"That I was engaged to marry Nine."

"I didn't know that you were engaged to her," said Jack shortly. "Congratulations—and all that, you know?"

"Thanks," said Linn dryly. "Going to ride down to the cottonwoods?"

They turned their horses and trotted slowly across the crisp pasture land. It was a frosty November day, and the tang of approaching winter was in the air.

When they drew near the cottonwoods they heard the raucous grumbings of the mammoth gobblers that were the pride of the ranch. By mutual assent Linn rode around to the south side of the little thicket, while Jack protected the eastern way of escape.

With a loud yell and a thunder of hoofs Linn raced through the thicket, driving the wandering birds before him. It would have worked all right, only the biggest gobbler of all and the leader of the flock lifted his huge spread of wings and flew up into the lower branches of the nearest tree, and soon he was followed by the entire flock of fifty, whose bulk darkened the sparsely clothed trees and hung, a menacing force, over the irate driver's head.

"Let 'em stay, then," said Linn crossly. "We can get 'em after dinner."

"What do you say?"

"Suits me," said Jack, and together they rode silently back to the farmhouse, where Nine and Ten were superintending the placing of the dinner on the table.

Nine was very pale, and her eyes were bright and sparkling, always a sign that things were going wrong with her. Ten's eyes looked as if she had been crying. It was a silent meal; there was universal embarrassment, and even Captain Dod, absorbed in his dinner, noted the silence.

"What's the matter?" he called bluffly. "Everybody in the doldrums? Next time you folks ride ten miles to a moving picture show at Pento you better see something to laugh at! Didn't anything funny happen last night?"

"Well, what's the news?" he went on sardonically. "Anything gone wrong? I've been approached by two young men and two young women this morning, and they've broke the news to me that they're all engaged to marry each other. I took it calmly, for there isn't a better pair of young chaps in the world than my two partners—not a word, boys—and if I've got to give them twins away I'd rather give them to you two, but—" He glared around at them once more and continued: "Somebody had made a mistake, and till it's found out I withdraw my consent, and I declare every one of you disengaged! Understand?"

Without waiting for a reply Captain Dod arose with dignity, and, grasping his plate of pudding in one hand and the pitcher of maple sirup in the other, he retired to the little room that served him as an office.

Silence still reigned at the table, but it was a relieved silence. Suddenly Linn excused himself and departed. Jack followed suit, and there remained no one but the twins staring dejectedly into their puddings.

All at once Nine spoke resentfully: "I think you've treated Jack horridly, Ten Mason, so there! He's the best fellow in the world and you can't appreciate him."

Ten lifted her drooping head and faced her sister. "Humph!" she flared scornfully. "Jack Nickerson can't be compared with Linn Oswald."

The twins arose and stared at each other across the table, then all at once they ran around and fell into each other's arms with little startled cries of understanding.

Out on the ranges Linn and Jack were riding back to the cottonwood clump. In their hands were long rawhide whips. Both were whistling merrily, and, while their eyes were evasive, each one seemed conscious of the other's rising spirits. Suddenly Jack became sunk in gloom. He spoke raspingly:

"Your hilarity over your release is not very complimentary to Nine."

"Neither is your complimentary to Ten," flared Linn.

A half hour later Nine and Ten walked demurely across the ranges, sent thither by their father with a message to his partners.

When the twins reached the southern confines of the last field there charged upon them a furious flock of bronze gobblers, heads down and heavy wings beating the ground. Close behind them raced Jack and Linn, their eyes tenderly anxious of the approaching twins, their mouths hard set with determination. The twins had played their last prank. They must be made to publicly acknowledge their foolishness.

For an instant the girls were rooted to the ground in terror. Forgotten were their father's instructions of how to circumvent the angry turkeys when the succulent but testy bird went on the rampage. The two pairs of blue eyes saw nothing save the approaching brown army and behind them the forms of the men they loved.

All at once Nine's feet found wings, and she darted to the right and toward Jack Nickerson, while to the left Ten swerved and, skirting the rushing flock, forgot everything save that Linn Oswald was there.

"Jack, Jack!" cried Nine.

"Linn, Linn!" screamed Ten.

"Here!" shouted the two men in chorus as they leaned down and each lifted his ladylove from impending danger.

At supper Captain Dod beamed upon their contented faces. "Engaged again?" he asked cheerfully. "Hum! Right side around now, I hope!"

"Oh, yes, indeed!" they all chorused, and the voices of the twins were most emphatic.

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The name "barman" has been given to a wind which periodically blows from the interior of Africa toward the Atlantic during December, January and February. It is heralded by a fog or dry haze, which sometimes conceals the sun for whole weeks together. Every plant, every bit of grass and leaf in its course is withered as though it had been seared by heat from a furnace. Often within an hour after it begins to blow green grass is dry enough to burn.

OAK GROVE.

The Oak Grove girls' band went to Gresham Sunday and played for the Multnomah county fair. About thirty persons went from here and all enjoyed the trip. E. C. Warren and L. E. Armstrong were judges of the baby show.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Turk's baby got the first prize for the prettiest

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## CORRESPONDENCE

### WILSONVILLE.

Mrs. J. W. Thornton and son Joe went to Portland on Thursday.

Rev. Exon has been attending the Methodist conference for the past week.

Harold Say returned to high school at Newberg Monday.

The oil well near Wilsonville has been shut down for a short time, but we are told that work will soon begin again.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Biggs and little son returned from Sherwood on Sunday evening, where they have been for over a week on account of the illness of Mr. Biggs' father.

Hartshorne is a busy real estate man at present, having made several good sales of Wilsonville and vicinity property during the past week.

Henry Wilhelm finished his hop picking last Tuesday, having secured about 700 boxes from his small field.

Church services are being held every Sunday in the afternoon and evening alternately. Everyone is welcome. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

Malcolm Say, of Santa Paula, Cal., has bought the Snyder farm across the river, through the agency of Mr. Hartshorne. Malcolm is a brother of Norman and Harry Say who have lived near Wilsonville for about five years.

Corral Creek school has been much improved by a cloakroom and front porch.

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Mr. and Mrs. Charles Turk's baby got the first prize for the prettiest

baby at the Milwaukie grange fair Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Flora Kingore and Miss E. Cook were Portland visitors Wednesday.

Mary Kerr, sister of Mrs. Jess Harding, arrived from Clifton, Mo., Wednesday and will spend the winter with her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Loe Vonderheer were Portland visitors Wednesday.

The Oak Grove girls' band left Wednesday morning in a special car for the Clackamas county fair at Canby, Or. The leader, Professor York, of Portland, accompanied the band as also did Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Armstrong, Mrs. Ellis, E. C. Warren and T. R. Worthington.

Miss Anna Shurt and her sister were Sunday evening visitors at the home of Miss Lucy Graham.

Mrs. Isabell Hilton was out Wednesday for the first time in five weeks after a long illness.

School opened Monday with a roll of 105 pupils.

Mrs. Charles Worthington and Evert Worthington spent Wednesday with Mrs. Roy Kisby at Montavilla.

G. Balcom went to Gresham to the fair Sunday.

B. H. Warren, W. Warren, Walter Kuehl and Guy DeFolla were Gresham fair visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Clark went to Montavilla Sunday.

Henry Theessen had a fine exhibit of vegetables and grain at the Milwaukie grange fair.

### JENNINGS LODGE.

Miss Bronte Jennings, who recently returned from a trip abroad, visited her aunt, Mrs. Ella Spooner, on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Jeager of Portland autored to their cottage Sunday, where they spent the day.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jennings visited at Vancouver, Wash., Saturday.

The little Misses Bertrice and Verta Pitman, of Clackamas, were visitors at the Panton home over

Sunday.

Mrs. Montgomery, of Seattle, is having a delightful visit with her sister, Mrs. Horace Cushing.

About 100 persons were guests of The Circle at its social held at the Jennings Lodge schoolhouse Saturday evening, September 23. It was given in honor of Mrs. H. H. Emmons' birthday anniversary. A musical program by some of our best talent was enjoyed. Miss Felix, of Oak Grove, gave several piano selections which were well received. The vocal numbers of Harry Robinson and Mrs. Thompson were heartily applauded and both responded with encores. The moulding contest afforded a great deal of amusement.

Anderson. Congratulations are extended to Mrs. Harry Paulson and Mrs. Harry Robinson, who had charge of this part of the program. A lively tune was rendered on the piano by Mrs. Webb for the penny march as the guests were ushered into the club room where supper was served.

The table decorations were fall flowers and autumn leaves, the table birthday cake centered the table. Much credit is due the refreshment committee and especially the chairman, Mrs. Gus Warner, for this part of the evening's social. Mrs. Waldron is to be the hostess of The Circle Wednesday afternoon, October 4.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Thompson of Des Moines, Iowa, arrived Friday to visit Mrs. Edith Truscott.

Mr. and Mrs. August Johnson of Salina, Kan., are visiting at the August Warner home.

Mrs. H. H. Emmons will leave Monday for her homestead near Whitema.

G. D. Boardman of Silver Springs; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boardman, of Sherman county, and Mrs. Frank Callers during the week.

R. S. Stover has purchased the Boardman cottage which is now occupied by Louie Heathman.

Mr. Madison, of Oregon City, was at the Lodge Sunday.

The Rev. Calvin S. Bergtresser preached his second series of sermons on "The Temptations of Christ," taking as his subject "The Three Temptations." October 1, he will complete the series by giving "The Way of Meeting Temptations, and the Results."—All are cordially invited.

Jesus Strain, who was seriously injured several months ago, has recovered sufficiently to be at work.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson, who spent the summer in the Davy cottage, have returned to their home in Jackson, Miss.

Mrs. Charles McKelvey autored from Portland during the week. The bundle of bedding including an auto robe and a coverlet made in 1838 and an heirloom of the family, have not been found as yet. A reward of \$5 is offered.

Alex Gill is burning his third kiln of brick, having made 600,000, which is a larger number of brick than he made any preceding year.

Mr. Erickson is having improvements to his property near Meldrum made.

The foundation for George Morse's house is being rapidly put in. Walter Beckner is drawing the plans for this six room house.

Everybody is home from the holidays.

Potato digging is the order of the day.

Mr. Husband is doing carpentering work for C. E. Smith.

The school will begin Monday with Harry Sherwood as teacher again.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Helvey have moved to Canby where their son, Albert, will enter the ninth grade in school. Barney, a younger son of Mr. and Mrs. Helvey, will stay at Mr. Udell's and go to Muldoon school this winter.

Norman Howard was in Muldoon Tuesday.

Mr. Anderson made a business trip to Muldoon Monday.

Clyde Smith is hauling for C. E. Howard.

Fred Moore and wife of eastern Oregon are stopping with Mrs. Jones and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Daniels of Eagle Cliff, Wash., returned to the lino Thursday.

Fred Spangler will have a stock sale Tuesday. Mr. Spaulzer will have some nice cows to sell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Helvey spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Udell.

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