

A Pair of Impossibles.



"Do you think any one man could ever read all the new books?" "No more than could any one man drink all the liquors that are distilled."

LOCAL BRIEFS

C. G. Tull, of Barlow, was in this city Wednesday. Ask for S. & H. Green Trading Stamps at the Hub Grocery. Martin Boyles, of Molalla, was in this city Wednesday. Fred Bullard has gone to Eldorado, where he will visit relatives. M. Trullinger, of Molalla, was in this city Wednesday. Dr. J. A. van Brakle, licensed osteopathic physician, 306 Washington St. Mr. Schmid, of Shubel, was in this city on business Wednesday. The Hub Grocery gives S. & H. Green Trading Stamps. Dudley Boyles, of Molalla, was in this city on business Thursday. Grant Mumpower, a well known resident of Stune, was in this city Thursday. W. L. Midlam, of Canemah, who has been very ill for the past six weeks, is improving. Robert Bullard and son, Norman, of Eldorado, were in this city Wednesday. William X. Davis, of Carus, was transacting business in Oregon City Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haines, of Molalla, were in this city Wednesday and Thursday on business. Get S. & H. Green Trading Stamps with all cash purchases at the Hub Grocery, 7th and Center streets. Mr. Hollenback, of San Francisco, a civil engineer of that city, is in this city on business, and is registered at the Electric Hotel. Mother's Day Sunday, May 12. Don't forget to honor your mother on that day by wearing a flower. Miss Helen Daulton has accepted a position as clerk in the office of County Clerk, W. L. Mulvey. J. J. Wurfel, one of the prominent residents of Barlow, was among the Oregon City visitors Wednesday. The Daughter of the King of the St. Paul's Episcopal church will meet this afternoon at the home of Mrs. M. J. Brown. D. F. Daniels, of Ohio, arrived in Oregon City Monday to accept a position as pressman at the Oregon City Enterprise office. John Guard, one of the prominent farmers of Clackamas County, whose home is at Clarkes, was in this city Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Jesse, of Barlow, were in this city Thursday on their way to Portland, where they will visit with relatives. Miss Myrtle Parker, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Parker near Independence, has returned to Oregon City. Born, Monday, to the wife of Flavius Painter, of Molalla, a daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Painter formerly resided in Canemah, and are well known here. Buy your groceries where you can get S. & H. Green Trading Stamps, the Hub Grocery has them, corner 7th and Center streets. The Catholic Knights will give their dancing party at Busch's hall Wednesday evening, May 15, at which time the Fox orchestra of Portland will furnish the music for the dancing. There are about 300 invitations issued. If you use one of those new mop-wringers. Just a turn of the foot does it. At Harris' Grocery. Drop us a card if too busy to call and see it. Mrs. G. M. Bickel, of Mount Pleasant, left last week for Chicago, Ill., where she will visit with her mother, who has been very ill. Mrs. Bickel will be gone for about six weeks, and expects to visit with relatives on her return trip. Jesse Shafer, who has been making his home in Portland, has returned to Oregon City, and accepted a position at the Electric Hotel. Mr. Shafer was for several years connected with the establishment, and has returned to resume his former position. H. L. Chandler, of Tacoma, Wash., has arrived in Oregon City, where he has accepted a position as linotype operator for the Oregon City Enterprise. Mr. Chandler is an experienced man on the linotype, having held several responsible positions on large papers before coming to Oregon City. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Davenport and three daughters, who have been residing at Parkplace, have moved to Oregon City and are occupying one of the C. T. Toose residences on Main street between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets. Rev. Jones, pastor of the Congregational church at Parkplace has leased the Davenport home at Parkplace for a year. O. A. Cheney, formerly of Oregon City, and well known here being a member of the Meade Post, G. A. R., who has for several months been making his home at the Patton Home, home for aged in Portland, is in this city for a few days. Mr. Cheney, has a longing for Oregon City and his old friends and comrades, and has decided to return to this city to make his home next week. A Trade Secret. "Tell me," said the society woman who had consented to meet the well known actress, "how you manage about your photographs?" "Do you mean how I manage to supply the demand for them?" "No. How do you manage to have them show the face you had twenty years ago and the hair and costume of the present day?"—Judge's Library. HUSBAND TO BLAME. "Didn't you once say that your wife was the making of you?" "Only once," answered Mr. Meekton. "Henrietta heard it and said it was very unkind and unjust to blame her in that manner."—Exchange.



SERGE FROCK.

Here is another mode in semi-princess style. This frock was made of dark blue serge with its always effective attendant of black satin. The peasant blouse has a deep circular yoke in surplus effect in the front with rolling revers of the black satin. The lower line of this yoke is marked by a radiated bow of pointed satin tabs held by tiny serge buttons. A satin covered buckle adds a chic finish at the waist line and holds the slight fullness which is gathered there. The line of the skirt closing is marked by a row of satin points.

FASHION STRAWS.

Points About Spring Millinery—The Sleeveless Coat.

First hats for spring are either small and close or large and high trimmed. The liking for glowing red tones is evidenced in the newest gowns from Paris.

There is a new cutaway coat, thirty-six inches long, single breasted, perfectly plain sleeves and very snug in fit.

There is a new sleeveless coat with a cape back crossing in front like a fichu. Puffings and ruching of taffeta are used on frocks of serge.

Fichu continue to be fashionable. Tulle, either plain or fringed, is the favorite material for making these pretty, cloudlike trimmings. They are used frequently to trim negligees of crepe de chine or soft satin.

The Norfolk costume is very smart for little girls this spring, and this suit is adaptable to all materials, light woollens as well as the heavier linens.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes for girls of eight, ten and twelve years of age. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 735, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt delivery. When ordering use coupon.

Name..... Size..... Address.....

150 ARE KILLED IN QUAKES IN MEXICO

MEXICO CITY, May 9.—Zapatalan, a city of 17,000 inhabitants, on the slope of Colima volcano, was half destroyed by earthquake last night. Thirty-four people were killed. Ciudad Guzman, a town of 1000 inhabitants, was badly shaken. Sixteen were killed and 13 hurt. Twelve shocks were felt at Guadalupe yesterday. The Curatelone church was destroyed and \$500,000 damage done to monuments in the Catholic graveyard. The Colima volcano was in slight eruption, throwing some lava, boulders and sand. The first time lava from the volcano destroyed Zapatalan was in 1806. The local observatory prophesies a disastrous quake here within 12 hours.

MANNERS IN 1628. In a manual of good manners published in Paris in 1628 the reader is warned, "In yawning in public do not groan." A familiar admonition is, "When listening to some one speaking do not wiggle about, but keep thyself in thy skin the while." It must have been hard to obey this latter injunction, judging from what is said a little further along, "Kill not fears or the Vice in the presence of others, but excuse thyself and remove whatever tortments thee."

THE MAN WHO KNOWS. "The trouble with your women's bazars and money making devices," said the man who knows, "is that you do things to too much of a hurry. It is slipping. 'We're so busy with our social duties that we have no time to spare save the middle of next month. If we hurry we can push it through.' "The result usually is tabernary, which are all very well, of course, but they are just successful enough to satisfy the managers and to blind them to the fact that they might have made thousands of dollars more by a well organized fair."

THE DEMON OF THE NIGER. The natives inhabiting the country near the source of the Niger believe that a devil lives in the rock from whence the river springs. They are very superstitious and greatly fear this devil, who is supposed to kill any person who dares to look at the source. Whenever the natives are showing a stranger the spot they cover up their faces and walk backward in the direction of the spring, pointing toward it with outstretched hand behind the back.

THE SUMMER GIRL.

Elaborate Bathing Suits Will Rule This Season.



BATHING SUIT OF RED FOULARD.

Such a bathing suit as this would hardly stand a daily dip in salt water and keep its festive appearance all summer, but every woman who spends the summer at the seashore likes to own one attractive suit, keeping a simpler model of mohair for ordinary occasions. The pretty suit illustrated is made of satin foulard in a pattern of brilliant red shades, and the tucked bodice gives length to the waist, while the sleeves protect the upper arm from tan, freckles and other blemishes caused by sun and wind.

The model is a good one to carry out in less expensive materials.

CONVENIENT DARNING BAG. All Its Contents Can Be Exposed to View at Once.

To banish the necessity for turning out everything that was in her stocking bag when she wanted to find an especial pair in a hurry an ingenious woman contrived for her "hossen" a bag which was not really a bag at all, but which proved so thoroughly fitted for its useful purpose that it is being copied by friends and relatives in all sorts of materials and for many differing uses.

It was simply a large square of prettily chintz, lined with plain white ("one can find things far more quickly on that than against a figured or colored stuff," says the ingenious one) and with a large white ivory ring sewed securely at each corner. The lining, before it was finally joined to the outside, were stitched pockets, their top edges toward the corner points. These were to hold needles, darning cotton and other necessities. Moreover, along the inner edge of each side was provided a tiny but strong ball and socket fastener, so that the open sides could be closed when the bag was especially full and thereby the falling out of odd articles could be prevented. The four rings can be brought together when the bag is to be hung up, and when it is wanted at hand it can be opened out flat and laid in the lap or on any convenient place. Being entirely washable and with nothing fastened to it other than the pockets and rings and fasteners, it can be "tubbed" with the utmost ease, the rings alone needing to be ripped off for convenience in laundering.

For Spring Fatigue. To conquer "that tired feeling," of which many of us are complaining with the return of spring, these very simple items of advice may be found valuable.

Squeeze into a tumbler of water the juice of two oranges and drink it before breakfast every morning. Better still would be the juice from one large grapefruit.

At this time of the year, when so little other fresh fruit is available, the juice of orange or grapefruit has potent virtues and helps to tone up the system.

For the circulation of the nervous system an alternate application of hot and cold water is one of the most powerful tonics at our disposal.

For an ideal tonic bath try an ordinary hot shower for one minute, followed by a cold shower for three minutes. Specially bracing for the nerves is a douche over the back of the neck. A nerve specialist says that, in his opinion, a douche over the nape of the neck from a can of hot water, followed by one of cold and a salt rub—that is, a bath towel dipped in sea or salted water and allowed to get dry and used as a dry rub—is worth untold gold.

Hayes in Berlin Marathon. American to Compete Against Stars in German Capital May 26.

An international Marathon which Arthur Parent, the California promoter, planned to make an annual feature of the spring season at Monaco is to be held this year in Berlin.

Red Sox Paid Fortune For Baseballs. The Boston Americans spent \$4,000 for baseballs last year, twice as much as any other club paid for cork centers. President McAleer has hired a corps of sleuths to trail foul balls over the grand stand and fences this season.

Change in Scoring Rules Are Necessary. William G. Weart, the Philadelphia baseball expert, calls attention to a play in a recent game of the spring series between the Phillies and the Athletics which emphasizes the necessity for some changes in the scoring rules to make them more equitable. He says: "With Schultz on third, Downey on second and Titus on first, Lobert dropped a Texas leaguer in right field. The ball dropped a few yards in front of Murphy, who picked it up and headed Titus off at second base. Schultz scored, and Downey reached third. Under the rule which says, 'In no case shall a base hit be scored when a base runner is forced out by the play,' Lobert could not be credited with a base hit."

EXPECT STUNTS OF TONEY. Cubs' Pitcher Has Underhand "Smoke Ball" That Is a Wonder. Fred Toney, strong man and pitcher of the Cub machine, is taking lessons in the higher ethics of slab work. Starting the spring campaign of 1911, the mountain boy promised to surpass the records of Amos Rusie and Walter Johnson as regards speed; then of a sudden he got into an awful slump. Result—he enjoyed few opportunities to grace the mound in pennant competition. There's a reason for Toney's failure to deliver, said reason being that he tried to pitch overhead instead of underhand, the latter being his own copyrighted system.

In practice during the 1912 spring trip Toney has daily rehearsed his pet delivery and, having profited by the

Photo by American Press Association. FRED TONEY, CUBS' YOUNG PITCHER.



FRED TONEY, CUBS' YOUNG PITCHER.

My cousin Bertha and I were brought up together. When by the death of my mother I was left an orphan my aunt took me to live with her. I was then a lad of ten, Bertha a year younger. I was too much of a boy to appreciate Bertha, having very little use for girls and setting great store by football, baseball, tennis and kindred games. I have a photograph of her when she was fifteen, and when I look at that charming little face with those maidenly eyes I wonder how I could have been indifferent to her.

Bertha seemed to like to be with me. She was always glad when it stormed so hard that I couldn't play outdoor games and was obliged to stay in the house and play dominos or checkers with her, games I considered very dull. And when I was kept in on account of some indisposition she would sit by my lounge or my bed or whatever I rested on and read to me. It did not occur to me to be grateful for this. I simply regarded it as a very natural thing that the inferior being, girl, should minister to the superior being, boy.

I remember that though manly in some things I was inexpressibly weak in others. I regret to say that it usually took me from half to three-quarters of an hour to get a dose of medicine into my stomach. Threats, contempt, irony, were insufficient to put enough courage into me for the purpose. On one occasion, after being alternately bribed and threatened to no purpose, I finally made up my mind to have the thing over with and took the dose down at a gulp. When a little later I was asked if I had taken it, Bertha, who was sitting beside me, said, "Yes, and he took it very well too."

That was the first realization I had that there was anything admirable in a girl. Indeed, I was very much ashamed of myself and just a trifle grateful to Bertha for standing up for me who didn't deserve anything but a spanking.

As we grew older I came to consider myself a sort of protector to Bertha, looking upon her as something very weak that needed something very strong to keep her out of trouble or danger. I didn't know exactly what the truth is that Bertha didn't need my strong arm at all, while I needed a certain moral courage there was in her very much.

Then I went away to boarding school, and when I returned at sixteen it occurred to me for the first time that Bertha was rather a pretty girl. I felt just a little proud of her and wouldn't mind some of my boy friends seeing her. When two years later I brought one of my classmates home with me there was something about the admiration he expressed for her that annoyed me exceedingly. After that instead of wishing my friends to see her I preferred that they keep away. In fact, I was mean enough not to invite them to my home.

One Christmas while I was at college some one gave Bertha an electric iron. When I came home for the

IRON ON THE PORCH. Get out in the fresh air where it is cool and pleasant. Make ironing day a different and better day. You can do it with an Electric Iron. The iron that needs no stove and is kept always at the right temperature by the electric current. Let us arrange your porch for electric ironing. It will cost very little, whether you have current in the house or not. Phone for our representative, who will give you an estimate with no obligation whatever on your part. Portland Railway, Light and Power Company. MAIN OFFICE SEVENTH & ALDER STS. PHONES MAIN 6688 AND A. 8130.

A BOY AND A GIRL. By JOHN L. PURDY

spring recess she was wearing a tiny gold plated key on a narrow velvet ribbon about her neck. I asked her what the key unlocked, and she said it was a drawer in her desk. I asked her what that drawer contained that was so precious, and for reply she gave me only a blush.

This was worse than introducing a friend and enduring his admiration of her. Some fellow had been knocking around, and I wished to know who he was. Of course I didn't want Bertha for myself. I had seen several girls while at college who could cut a much finer swath than she. But what business had any other man to come into the house, and—well, it was dead wrong.

When I returned the next June a graduate I found that Bertha had not only budged, but bloomed. She was past twenty. She still wore the key. I didn't see any fellow hanging round her, but supposed that he was somewhere else. I was dishonorable enough to lay plans to get into the treasure drawer and learn who he was.

One day Esau Bertha's desk standing open, and on the blotter she used to write on was the little key. I knew I had no business to pry into her affairs, but either I did not realize what a contemptible thing it was to do or I was too deeply interested to refrain from obeying the dictates of jealousy. I took up the key and, inserting it in the lock, opened the treasure drawer. On the top of what was in it was the rascal's photograph, but in an envelope. I could feel it. I yielded to temptation and took it out. It was my own picture taken when between boy and youth.

Investigating further, I found a scrap of my writing and on reading it recognized something complimentary I had written her ten years before.

From an overweening conceit I dropped into a bottomless pit of unworthiness. So great was the change that it was a long while before I could screw up my courage to tell Bertha I loved her. But when I recovered my equanimity I regained my masculinity. I told her that I had loved her ever since she was a little girl.

After all, it doesn't do for a man to break a woman's idol. When I was a boy without enough pluck to take a dose of castor oil she regarded me as a young god. Why undecieve her! She would find it all out after marriage anyway.

His First Time. The best man was doing his best to make the groom brace up. "Where's your nerve, old man?" he asked. "Why, you're shaking like a leaf."

"I know I am," chattered the groom. "But this is a nerve wrecking time for me. I've got some excuse to be frightened, haven't I? I've never been married before."

"Of course you haven't," soothed the prospective father-in-law. "If you had you'd be a great deal more scared than you are."—Pearson's.

A Tip to Tired Wives. "Mrs. Brown never sits up to wait for her husband." "No?" "No. When she expects him to be out late she retires early, sets the alarm clock at 3 o'clock, and when it goes off she gets up and dresses and is ready, refreshed and reproachful."—London Answers.

TRUST HEAD ADMITS BURNING EVIDENCE

NEW YORK, May 9.—Full admission of the truth of charges that President Frank Baacks of the American Steel & Wire company had caused much damaging evidence against the trust to be burned as soon as the government began the steel trust investigation, was made here today by Geo. Cragin, Worcester, Mass., assistant sales manager for the wire trust. Cragin reexamined, contradicted his previous testimony, pleading ignorance, and admitted that the story told to Special Examiner Brown yesterday by Harry Whitney of Worcester was true. Cragin declared he received all evidence against the participants in the wire pool which was returned to the steel trust after Judge Archibald fined those participants at Worcester. Subsequent to this, he said, President Baacks came to Worcester and asked if the evidence had been destroyed. Soon afterward, Cragin said, the documents were burned. Cragin denied that President Farrell of the United States Steel corporation knew anything about the wire pool. He said he had the incriminating papers burned believing they would never again be needed.

HOTEL ARRIVALS. The following are registered at the Electric Hotel: Harry J. Somers, H. L. Chandler, H. H. Freitag, Portland; M. Trullinger, Molalla; Otis Engle, Molalla; C. C. and Mrs. Fleet, Vancouver, Wash.; George Rosenborn, Ranier; John Scott, W. J. Henry and wife, Portland; Mr. Hollenbeck, S. F. Hyde, Captain Putnam, M. C. Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haines, Molalla; E. W. Zirbel, Portland; A. Jackson, San Francisco; O. A. Cheney, Portland; L. S. Mayor, Portland.

DRYGOODS MILLINERY

Doll Day. Next Saturday, May 11, at Stafford's, every girl who calls at my store, corner 6th and main, can have a fine DOLL PATTERN FREE OF CHARGE. Ladies' Sweaters, good weight \$1.98. A nice Kimono for \$1.10. Good, long Corsets 50c up. House and School Dresses. At money saving prices. Large extension curtain rod, Saturday only \$1.50. Children's Hats 50c up. C. I. Stafford. Opposite Bank of Oregon City.