

CONVICTS SHOT IN BREAK FOR OPEN

ONE PRISONER DEAD, TWO ARE WOUNDED IN ATTEMPT FOR FREEDOM

LIFE-TERMER IS THE ONE DEAD

State Board Makes Investigation and Commends Prompt Action—Guards Frustrate Plan to Escape

BOISE, Idaho, May 23.—One prisoner is dead and two wounded as a result of an attempted wholesale delivery at the Idaho state penitentiary this afternoon. U. G. Berup, serving a life sentence for murder, committed at Potocello, died two hours after the attempt was made. C. A. Allers, a prisoner from Shoshone county, serving an indeterminate sentence for forgery, will lose an arm, which was shattered by a bullet from one of the guns of the prison guards. Lyman Jones, serving a sentence of from 10 to 40 years for murder in Fremont county, was slightly wounded.

An investigation made by the state prison board, headed by Governor Haines, immediately after the affair, disclosed that a general delivery had been planned. Only two guards were on duty when Berup started to climb a bench, which he had placed against the wall. Others quickly followed, including the two wounded men.

After Berup had gained the top of the wall, the bench broke and half a dozen prisoners dropped to the ground below. Allers and Jones made the top of the wall by means of a barrel, and were quickly outside the walls. Shots from one of the guards on duty brought others to the scene, including Warden John Snook, and a fusillade of shots was directed at the fleeing men. Berup was the first to fall. Allers and Jones made no efforts to run after they had been wounded, but started to return to the prison.

The prison board, after making its investigation, issued a statement, in which the warden and guards were commended for their action in so quickly ending the mutiny.

Most Prompt and Effective Cure for Bad Colds

When you have a bad cold you want a remedy that will not only give relief, but effect a prompt and permanent cure, a remedy that is pleasant to take, a remedy that contains nothing injurious. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy meets all these requirements. It acts on nature's plan, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions and restores the system to a healthy condition. This remedy has a world wide sale and use, and can always be depended upon. Sold by all dealers. (Adv.)

FOLK PUTS MELLEN ON GRILL FOR RAILROAD EXPOSE



WASHINGTON, May 23.—Charles S. Fellen, former president of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, whose sensational testimony before the interstate commerce commission during its present investigation of the affairs of the New Haven caused a big stir, will take the stand again Tuesday, May 26. Joseph W. Folk, counsel for the commission, will again question him. Further revelations in railroad high finance are expected. Now that Mellen is immune from prosecution by the government through his appearance before the interstate body it is anticipated he will not shield any one. Folk forced his appearance over Attorney General McReynolds' head.

Health a Factor in Success

The largest factor contributing to a man's success is undoubtedly health. It has been observed that a man is seldom sick when his bowels are regular—he is never well when they are constipated. For constipation you will find nothing quite so good as Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. They are sold by all dealers. (Adv.)

GATHER FRUITS HERE FOR 1915 EXPOSITION

SALEM, Ore., May 22.—(Special)—Display fruits from Clackamas and Washington counties will be exhibited at the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco in 1915 to represent the entire Willamette valley. This was decided at the meeting of the Willamette Valley Exposition association held here today at which representatives of each of the eight valley counties were present.

Other counties will gather displays as follows: Marion county, hops, dried vegetables and home canned fruit; Polk county, wool and mohair, and Lane county, lumber. All of the eight counties will aid in the gathering of grains and grasses. O. E. Freytag represented Clackamas county.

ALVIN T. SCHMALE DIES AT PORTLAND

CLACKAMAS, Ore., May 27.—Alvin T. Schmale, a prosperous young farmer and dairyman, died at the Good Samaritan hospital in Portland, Friday afternoon May 22nd, after an illness of three months, at the age of 28 years, 3 months and 20 days.

Alvin Theodore Schmale was born in Milwaukee, Oregon, on February 2, 1886, where he resided with his parents until he was six years of age, when the family removed to the farm, where he resided the remainder of his life. He attended the public school Stone and afterwards high school at Oregon City from which he graduated with honors in June, 1904. Since then he has been steadily engaged in farming and dairying and in this line ranked among the most successful in the county. Endowed with a jovial disposition and possessing many sterling qualities, he had the faculty of making friends wherever he went and was a general favorite in his circle of friends. His industry and integrity won for him the highest esteem and admiration of all who knew him, and his demise is deeply felt in the community.

The funeral was held Sunday, May 24th, from Finley's Undertaking Parlors in Portland and interment was in the family lot in the cemetery at Damascus, where his father was laid to rest nine years before and where a large concourse of friends gathered to pay their last respects. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. He leaves besides a host of friends to mourn his untimely death, his mother, his brother, Arthur Schmale, and sisters, Mrs. Olga Mosher, Misses Ruth, Myrtle and Lois Schmale and Mrs. Bertha Bess, of Reynolds, Indiana, all of whom, excepting the latter, were present to witness the last sad rites. The pallbearers were: Otto Westenfelder, Roy Staford, Melville Byers, Joseph Bachman, Jr., Chris Svendsen and Carl Maritz.

GEORGE POPE TO POINT OUT ROAD TO PROSPERITY



COL. GEORGE POPE

NEW YORK, May 21.—The nineteenth annual convention of the National Association of Manufacturers will be held in this city on May 19 and 20. One of the principal features of the convention will be a discussion of the subject of unemployment, in which will take part leaders of industry representing establishments which furnish work for thousands of laborers as well as many similar institutions. Co-operation between employers and employees will be the principal theme of the speech of the president of the association, Colonel George Pope, as well as furnishing a topic for a session which will be devoted to talks tending toward the betterment of industry.

The Risk He Ran

"Are you aware that you are imperiling your (immortal) soul, sir?" admonished the theological seminary professor to the thoughtful undergraduate. "And what is worse, sir, you render yourself liable to a cash fine not exceeding \$2 and not less than \$1.25 for each offense."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch

Little Table in the Hall

Little table in the hall,
How I dread to look your way!
On your polished surfaces small
Rest the dust I cannot pay.

His Natural Manner

The caller—You say your son dislikes the country and wants to go to the city. Does he seem restive at home?

Accused For

"You mean to tell me you can't pay me any alimony?" said the enraged wife.

A Social Preference

Said a youth, "Though the joy may be spurious,
That follows a pace fast and furious,
I'd much rather tango
Or do a fandango
Than simply stand round and look curious."—Washington Star.

Not Enough

Kind Lady (to applicant)—I am sure you would learn to love my children.
Nurse—What wages do you pay?
Kind Lady—Fourteen dollars a month.
Nurse—I am afraid, ma'am, I could only be affectionate with them at that price.—Puck.

Officer, He's In Again!

"I'm not hungry," said Myrtle. "Oh, please!"
"Oh, eat something!" persisted her fiancé. So she ate a big steak, Pickles, pork, beans and cake, Some tripe and a plate of cold palaw. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

BANISH ROAD SIGNS.

Wooden Boards Replaced With Artistic Metal Indicators.
The day of the lopsided old wooden sign, with its characters almost washed out by many seasons of wind and weather, along with the day of no signs at all, wherein one was left to wander back and forth for an indefinite period until some native came along and gave directions, is gone. That is, those days at least are past in Merion, Pa.

Strength of Eggshells

Most people are aware of the power of eggshells to resist external pressure on the ends, but not many would credit the results of tests recently made, which appear to be genuine. Eight ordinary hen's eggs were submitted to pressure applied externally all over the surface of the shell, and the breaking pressure varied between 400 pounds and 675 pounds per square inch. With the stresses applied internally to twelve eggs these gave way at pressures varying between 32 pounds and 65 pounds per square inch. The pressure required to crush the egg varied between 40 pounds and 75 pounds. The average thickness of the shells was 13-1000 inch.—London Globe.

Oodles, the Avenger

He Was Half Witted, but Faithful

By M. J. PHILLIPS
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"The New York attorney, he goes to-morrow," said Frederic, the fat French landlord of Pere Cheue.
His wife, a thin little woman, with a sharp voice and a heart of gold, blazed into sudden anger.
"He stayed too long, and he goes too soon," she cried.

Frederic took his pipe from his mouth and turned ponderously.
"You mean—that?" he questioned.
"I mean that our Therese—"
Frederic gazed uncomprehendingly, and she made a gesture of impatience at his stupidity.
"Tchik! Can't you see? She likes him too well!"

Her husband's mouth sagged open. He held the pipe in his pudgy hand. His black beard rippled over his breast. His eyebrows were raised in amazement and something of dismay. He looked like a wondrously carved statue, for he sat very still.
But one's mouth cannot stay open indefinitely. Frederic's closed reluctantly. He peered into his pipe and drew forth his buckskin tobacco pouch. "Chut!" he commented.

Mme. Leceour ceased her agitated rocking.
"Chut!" she snapped. "Chut! And our only child is breaking her heart. Look for yourself. They are coming." She inclined her head sideways. Her husband turned in his stout chair, all together, like a piece of machinery, and looked up the one street of the backwoods Michigan town.

It was a pretty sight that Frederic saw—one that appealed to the quick sentimental perceptions of his race. A man and a girl were coming toward the hotel on the veranda of which they sat. The man was of the city, and his neat, fashionable clothing was in striking contrast to the Mackinaw garb of the few woodsmen who

languished in doorways. He was talking eagerly to the girl, who kept pace with him, and his keen young face was alight with the visions of one who is both dreamer and doer.

The girl was a glorious creature, whose roundness was not plumpness and whose slenderness was not thinness. Her luxuriant brown hair was uncovered. She walked in Indian moccasins with the springy ease of a frontiersman.

Her big, dark eyes were turned on young Amidon with flattering attention. In their depths was an unconscious and pitiful revelation of her heart.

They paused a moment by the rude steps.
"We are going down to the falls," said the lawyer. "I want to explain to Miss Therese what our company means to do here. Why, M. Leceour, the country above is a natural reservoir. A dam will furnish power to light every town within a hundred miles of here and run the mills besides."

He turned to Therese as he finished as one turns to a friend who comprehends. But there was nothing in his look or his manner but impersonal enthusiasm; so that he was conscious of her sex or of her loveliness.

"Your company is rich, M. Amidon?" queried the landlord.
A smile came to the lawyer's boyish face.
"They have barrels of it," he replied. Mme. Leceour turned to her husband when the young people had gone on.

"You see, you see?" she demanded. "She cannot get enough of looking at him. And he—his head is full of dams and electric lights and mills. Tchik men!"

"My daughter," she continued, "is worthy of any man in the land. She has graduated from the Grayling high school. She can take and sweep and sew. She is as merry as a robin. She

can walk from here to Tahquema in four hours, and it is twenty miles. "She has taste, too, Frederic—a taste she did not inherit from the Leceours. Faith, no!"

"She has the high heeled, small shoes and a gown no bluffer around than your trousers are—great, fat—oh! She has even been three times to Bay City. She is an innocent and unspoiled as a babe. Why does he not see?"

She had spoken rapidly in French. Her husband removed his pipe in order to shake his head slowly.
"I will tell you why he does not see," she said, switching to English to an answer her own question. "He has had no time but to bargain and pin and buy the land."

"If he could stay here for two weeks more, with his mind free of business, he could not help loving her. But he will go without seeing or speaking, and it will kill her."

"She sighed wistfully. "If he would but fall sick. She is a splendid nurse."

"They turned guiltily at a sound behind in the doorway, but at sight of the queer face looking down at them Mme. Leceour spoke relievedly. "Oh, Oodles! It is you!"

Oodles Napper was one of "God's innocents," a silent young half wit who roamed the wilderness, blitting here and there as the errand fatter took him. The door of every settler from the straits to Saginaw bay was open to him. No one dreamed of charging him for food and lodging.

But he paid in his own way nevertheless. He was a mighty hunter. He always carried a rifle, and his aim was of the deadliest. Birds and squirrels and deer in season he brought to the homes of his friends.

Now the wide, thin, upturned mouth was doleful; the small blue eyes were dull.
"You heard, Oodles?"

Mme. Leceour and all of Pere Cheue knew that he loved Therese, as the dog loves his mistress, with a dumb love that asks nothing but the privilege to serve.

The half wit nodded.
"Yes," he murmured. "Sorry-sorry." He looked to the north after Therese and Amidon.
"Where to, Oodles?"

Frederic had noted that he carried rifle and pack.
"Tahquema—south."
Without another word or look he turned toward the blue hills. Soon he disappeared in the scrub at the end of the street.

When the village had been shut off by tag alders and bushes Oodles' long strides shortened. Unconsciously he came to a standstill. He stood for several minutes in an indecision that was painful. His lips moved soundlessly.

Evidently it was a time of intense mental agitation, for the sweat burst out on his forehead, and his hands clutched until the knuckles showed white through the brown skin, and the tendons in his wrists drew like cords.

At last a resolution was reached. Heading west, he began to run swiftly, but with great caution.
He slipped through the brush like a wild thing. His face took on a new expression—queer and terrible.

As he ran he bore to the north in a half circle. Presently he came out on a little knoll, threw himself flat in the long grass and peered between the trunks of a clump of Jack pines.

Yes, there they stood on the bank of the river, near the rapids. The lawyer, his face alight, was pointing as he explained the plans of his company to Therese.

The girl was looking up at her companion. Even at that distance the half wit read the unconscious pathos of her attitude.

With swift ferocity he drew the rifle to his shoulder, sighted carefully and fired.
Amidon paused in the midst of his sentence, blank amazement on his face. Then he tottered and fell.

Therese's scream echoed high above the bur of the rapids. The half wit ran away, more like a wild thing than ever.

Therese and her lover, who was also her husband, stood on the porch of the Leceour house in the gloaming. Her dark eyes were pools of brooding happiness.

The man, mimicking a shy school-boy, edged over and took her hand. She laughed and leaped against him.
"It's good to be here," he said.
"Do you know what day it is?"
He looked down at her, eyes round with recollection.

"By Jove!" he cried. "It's just a year—a year ago today."
She nodded. They were silent a moment, and then he went on:
"If it hadn't been for that I'd never have discovered how much I cared. I was going away without a word to you. Think of that!"

HUERTA RECEIVES WAR MATERIAL

CARGO OF AMMUNITION AND BARBED WIRE IS LANDED AT PUERTO MEXICO

VESSEL IS TAKEN BY AMERICANS

Collector of Port Threatens to Prosecute Captain Under Mexican Laws Which Have Been Violated—Question

VERA CRUZ, May 27.—The German steamer Bavaria has been held here on her arrival without manifest of Brigadier General Funston's rifle. The Bavaria recently landed a large quantity of ammunition on Mexican soil.

It is estimated that the Bavaria put ashore 1,300,000 rounds of ammunition. The cargo was destined for Vera Cruz, which was delivered to Puerto Mexico. The steamer reached here Sunday. The captain could not produce a manifest declaring to the captain of the port that it had been taken away from him by the American authorities. Later he admitted landing the cargo, which included 2000 boxes of barbed wire.

General Funston understands that the ammunition and wire reached Vera Cruz yesterday by way of Tierra Blanca.

The captain of the Bavaria is liable to a fine under the Mexican law, which are being administered by the collector of the port, Captain Herman O. Steikney. The shipment of arms consigned for Vera Cruz, but landed at Puerto Mexico, forms a violation of the laws, and the absence of a manifest is a second violation.

The Bavaria is held here only because clearance will be refused until the issue of fines is adjusted. The customs officials assert that so far as they know the arms shipment on the Ypiranga of the same line, which precipitated the seizure of Vera Cruz by the American forces, was still aboard when that vessel left here for Puerto Mexico two days ago. They assume here that there is no possibility that the 250 machine guns, 15,000,000 rounds of ammunition and other war material aboard the Ypiranga would be landed, as the liner is under charter of the German government at the present time and was ordered to Puerto Mexico by the German minister to pick up German refugees.

MINIMUM WAGE FOR MINISTERS PLANNED

CHICAGO, May 25.—The establishment of a minimum wage of \$1000 a year for all ministers was suggested by the general assembly of the Presbyterian church here today by Dr. John Stone, chairman of the committee on bills and overtures. Dr. Stone's committee reported that 1433 Presbyterian ministers and their dependents were supported from contributions from churches and the interest from a \$1,000,000 endowment fund.

"This fund," said Dr. Stone, "is inadequate. It should be \$10,000,000. The assembly instructed a special committee today to report next year on the feasibility of a plan recommended by the federated council of churches of Christ, representing most denominations, providing for the establishment of one Protestant church in towns under 500 population, where all Protestants might worship. It was suggested as the first step in a movement to bring all Protestants together.

PROHI LEADS G. O. P. MAN WITH DEMOCRATS

SALEM, Ore., May 25.—Official election returns from 22 counties received by the secretary of state indicate that R. Lee Paret of Oak Grove, has been nominated by the Democrats for state treasurer. In these counties Mr. Paret received 298 votes, while State Treasurer T. B. Kay, Republican candidate for reelection, received 203.

SUES FOR NOTE

Rena Kinnaird filed a suit against John Stubbs and W. O. Vaughan Wednesday to collect on a note for \$125 said to have been signed August 15, 1911, and due February 13, 1912. The plaintiff asks for attorney's fees, interest, and the amount of the note.

A DOCTOR IN AN EMERGENCY

Our Ever Ready Medicine Cabinet will afford immediate relief, steady serious illness and reduce your doctor's bills.

This cabinet contains carefully selected and pronounced general purpose remedies, guaranteed under the pure food law, such as:
Ointments, for all aches, pains, sprains, etc.
Corn Spots for corns, bunions, callous, etc.
Laxative Tablets for headaches, bowel troubles, etc.
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Cold Tablets for Lagrippe, colds, coughs, etc.
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Healing Ointments for cuts, burns, bruises, etc.
Catarrh Balm for catarrh, etc.

All safe to use will fill directions and instruction as to symptoms and treatment of same.

This cabinet is a work of art and an ornament suitable for the best household. When a preparation has become exhausted the same can be duplicated.

The regular price of this cabinet is \$3.00 but we are placing on the market for a short time only as an introductory offer a number of these cabinets for \$1.00 each. Send now before offer is withdrawn.
THE HAMILTON DRUG CO.
Hamilton, Ohio. (Adv.)

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We will send you the Daily Enterprise and the Western Stock Journal by mail for one year for \$3.00
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Remember you are saving one dollar by taking the combination. We are giving as a premium, absolutely free, with this offer, one fountain pen or two or 3-piece kitchen set. Kitchen set number one consists of one butcher knife and one paring knife. Kitchen set number two consists of two paring knives and one up-to-date can opener. One of the above premiums absolutely free with your subscription. Applies to old and new subscribers alike.

Combination Offer No. 2
We will send you the Weekly Enterprise and the Western Stock Journal by mail for one year for one dollar and twenty-five cents for the two papers. The regular price of the Weekly Enterprise is one dollar and fifty cents a year and the regular price of the Western Stock Journal is one dollar a year. REMEMBER YOU ARE SAVING ONE DOLLAR AND TWENTY-FIVE CENTS BY TAKING THE COMBINATION. We also give the fountain pen and kitchen sets on this combination as premiums. Both papers at half price. Applies to old and new subscribers alike.

Offer No. 3 FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY

We will send you the Weekly Enterprise by mail, regardless of combination number two, for seventy-five cents for one year. Regular price, one dollar and fifty cents a year. The bargain rate is just half the regular price, saving you 75c for the year. We also will give you your choice of the Fountain Pen or Kitchen Sets as a premium. Send in your subscription or give it to our representative as this offer is for a limited time only. All three bargain offers apply to the old subscribers the same as the new subscribers. So renew your subscription at once. All renewals will be given credit to you from expiration of your subscription you have now.

All the above offers are payable in advance. To old and new subscribers alike.

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Address Kitchen Set No. 2
Route Number
Box (Mark X on line for premium you wish.)