

Genuine Closing - Out Sale

Of watches, clocks, jewelry, silverware, music and musical instruments

I am closing out my entire stock and everything is offered at BARGAINS, such as the following:

- 17 Jeweled Elgin watch, 20-year case, \$10.00
- 17 Jeweled Waltham Watch, 20-year case \$10.00
- \$8.50 Mantel Clock, 8 day, now \$4.50
- 20 pieces regular 25c Sheet Music \$1.00

MOST THINGS AT COST—
SOME THINGS BELOW COST

All Fixtures for Sale. Store for Rent

Now Is Your Chance For Real Bargains

E. B. WHEAT
ENTERPRISE

City and County Brief News Items

Vernon Corlins is driving the Park delivery wagon Saturdays.

Mrs. I. J. Bachant and W. M. Stringer of La Grande were here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Vergers.

We are the sellers of the E. Howard watches, the best on the market. Call for them at Martin Larsen's.

J. E. Patterson has bought the span of pinto horses from Sam Litch. It is one of the prettiest teams in the county.

Gus Price returned Thursday from Hot Lake some improved in health. He will return in a day or two to give the baby a further trial.

S. R. Haworth left Wednesday for Portland to attend the meeting of the company that is promoting the new town and harbor at Floras lake in Curry county. The Star is authority that Grant Key went along with Mr. Haworth and Mr. Key will go on to Crittenden, the new town, where he will submit a bid on a \$75,000 hotel proposition for Mr. Haworth.

Attorney J. S. Hodgkin returned to La Grande Thursday. He was one of the counsel in the Longfellow-Stuffman case.

Mrs. J. T. Westover of Mineral, Wash., returned home Thursday after a visit with Mrs. James Bloodworth of Leap.

F. A. DePute has had the address of his paper changed from Salem to Eugene, rural free delivery No. 2.

The train men are planning for an excursion from La Grande to Wal-lowa lake, seven miles south of Enterprise, says the Star. The excursion will probably be run in June and will be widely advertised.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Sutton started on the afternoon of May 15, for their home at Springfield, near Eugene. They will make the entire trip in a buggy, traveling by easy stages and enjoying such length of stops in the various towns as they wish.

Fred Falconer has made a number of improvements on his home property just west of the old court house. A wire fence has been put around the entire lot and a new sidewalk laid on the North street side. The blacksmith shop that was at the southwest corner, has been torn down and the block cleaned up generally.

G. S. Reavis of the R. S. & Z. company is at Portland on a business trip.

F. R. English, a prosperous hill rancher of North Whisky creek, was transacting business in the county seat, Wednesday.

Miss Grace Wood, the Lostine milliner and dressmaker, returned home Thursday after a few days visit with her mother, Mrs. Martin Larsen.

Mr. and Mrs. Hector McDonald of Vanowha left the first of the week for Denver, Co., where Mr. McDonald is a delegate to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church.

C. C. Paxton of Kansas City, Mo., a guest for several days at the home of E. R. Bowlby of Swamp Creek, left Thursday for the Coast. Mr. Paxton is making a trip through the northwest to benefit his health.

Mrs. S. L. Burnaugh and son Lyle, Mrs. Sam Litch and daughter Maude left Wednesday for Corvallis, where they will stay for commencement week at the O. A. C., and visit other Willamette Valley points.

The Breakfast Food Man.

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS.

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Hugh Summers, tearing down the snowy road in his huge red automobile, splashed the girl a little distance ahead of him. He pulled the car to a standstill beside her and smiled appreciatively at her rosy cheeks and her beaming tan o' shanter and sweater jacket.

"Hello, neighbor," he cried. "Hello, Mr. Breakfast Food Man," the girl replied rather grudgingly and somewhat sarcastically.

The man grinned, though rather uncomfortable.

"I suppose," he said, "that you think it's something awful for me to be making my money in such a prosaic way as feeding the public at the breakfast table. Would you think any the better of me if my money was tied up in railroad and government bonds, as I suppose your father's estate is?"

The girl surveyed the man critically from heel to head while he reddened under her glance.

"It's hard to tell," she replied candidly at last. "When I think of that awful wheatflaka that you manufacture it seems to obscure whatever good qualities you may have. I see you through falling flakes of that unspeakable stuff."

"Wheatflaka is every bit as good as and better than wheat!" he flared. "And that's the only other brand on the market that has sales anywhere nearly as big as ours!"

At this the girl simply raised her eyebrows. Then on second thought she said:

"Naturally that's your opinion. But we eat wheato at our breakfast table."

She turned defiantly and started down the road.

"Wait!" cried Hugh, jumping from his machine. "Don't go away like this."



"HAVE YOU COME TO MARRY ME, MR. FOOD?" SHE ASKED GAYLY.

You probably think of me as utterly impossible, but I'm hanged if I'm going to let a breakfast food come between us.

"I could explain to you how wheat-

Enterprise Cleaning And Pressing Works

Has just received the large book of Samples from Edw. E. Straus Co., and is prepared to give you a nice

Summer Suit

Ladies and gent's suits cleaned and Old Hats cleaned and re blocked, by J. L. SIEGMUND

flaka is made and know you how perfectly pure and wholesome it is, but you wouldn't understand it. I might tell you that we are soon going to begin an advertising campaign that will wipe wheato off the market, but you don't understand business."

"Indeed!" ejaculated the girl. "But you can understand this." Hugh rushed on. "You can understand me when I say I love you. I've loved you from the moment I saw you, and, no matter how you think of me now, no matter what you say, I'm going to make you love me and marry me! Just as I'm going to be successful in this fight against wheato, I'm going to win you!"

A deep, indignant flush suffused the girl's face. Then she laughed mockingly.

"Really, Mr. Breakfast Food Man," she cried, "you can't make a girl marry you by the same tactics you would employ in a business campaign. If your endeavors with wheatflaka are no more successful than your endeavors will be to win me, it will certainly go hard with you."

Haughty and stern, she stood with averted face until Hugh, somewhat abashed, climbed into his machine and whirled down the road.

But Hugh's buoyant nature soon reasserted itself. He had never yet failed in anything that he had undertaken. Why, then, should he fail when it came to winning a wife?

Confident that when the time really came the girl would capitulate, he plighted his courtship for future attention and gave all his energies into the prosecution of his campaign against wheato.

For a week or more the campaign progressed in a most satisfactory manner. Consumers and jobbers throughout the country responded in a wonderfully gratifying manner to Hugh's aggressive advertising. He felt that his efforts were already crowned with success. His salesmen everywhere reported that the sales of wheato had greatly decreased.

Then suddenly out of a clear sky came a storm cloud. The wheato company in page advertisements in many leading newspapers published a complete report of the method by which wheatflaka was manufactured. In this report it was shown that three times during the process the food was touched by human hands.

The wheato company pointed out to the public the danger of contamination and pollution of the food through this agency and further declared that wheato was manufactured by the most cleanly process which could possibly be used.

The effect of this advertising was to cut the sales of wheatflaka in half at once. Hugh immediately ordered the entire process of manufacture changed, but he realized that it would be some time before the food recovered from its slump.

For the time his campaign against wheato was abandoned. He was too busy endeavoring to hold his own business together to bother much about the enemy.

It was a rather discouraged Hugh who came upon the girl for the second time as he plowed through the deep snow in his big car.

Arrayed as before, she was standing just inside the gate leading to her home. The house where she and her widowed mother lived was a big affair, a half mile or so down the road from Hugh's home.

The girl actually smiled as she saw Hugh's disconsolate and haggard face. "Why, it's the breakfast food man," she laughed. "Have you come to marry me, Mr. Food?" she asked gayly. "Not yet," replied the man doggedly. "But I'm going to some day. Heavens, how I love you!" he cried as he gazed hungrily at her flushed face. "I never knew what it was before to love. Now, when I can't have you right when I want you my whole being cries aloud for you."

The girl, her face all aflame, laughed again, this time rather constrainedly.

"Really you are a very original lover, Mr. Food," she said. "None of the other men has ever said such things to me so unconcernedly."

"Who are the other men?" demanded Hugh fiercely. Then he laughed at himself. "I'm hardly in a position now to ask," he went on. "But I'm going to win out. I'm going to win at that factory, and then I'll come and win you!" He jerked the lever forward, and the great car shot away.

However, despite Hugh's confident prediction, he found it exceedingly difficult to win out in his fight against wheato. In fact, the campaign went so severely against him that in a short time he found himself facing failure.

It was then that the girl rose uppermost in his thought to the exclusion even of his business worries. Finally doggedly he went to see the girl herself.

She entered the room in her home, where he awaited her, with a smile on her lips. She became serious instantly, though, when she saw his haggard face and the new lines lately etched in it.

"Dear," said Hugh abruptly, "I've come to you now in a different mood. For the first time in my life I face defeat in my business, and I know now—I realize that I cannot win you."

"It is to tell you that I still love you and that some time, when I have begun life anew, I'm going to return and try, as best I can, to win you. I want to apologize for the manner in which I have courted you heretofore."

For a moment the girl looked at him; then, averting her eyes, she spoke quickly:

"I know exactly how you stand in your business," she said. "I am the cause of it. Don't interrupt me. Just before my father died he purchased a controlling interest in the wheato company, and the fight which was waged against you was at my instigation. I

500 New Patterns

Just arrived, no Two Alike.

Place your order now for a Spring Suit. Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

The Leading Men's Shoe Store of The County.

All The Latest Styles in Oxfords.

Buy your shoes of us and be satisfied. We stand back of them.

The Best \$3.00 Hat on The Market

Full Line of Men's Furnishings.

C. H. ZURCHER

A Corking Story

of our Navy, by Robert Dunn, the well-known war correspondent, with pictures by REUTER-DAHL, the man who threw such a scare into the naval authorities last year; six other fine stories of assorted kinds; four articles that mean things, two of which were written for the special purpose of saving you money; bright, crisp humor—all bound in a stirring Memorial Day cover—that's the

JUNE EVERYBODY'S

FOR SALE BY
COLEMAN BROS.

Kills to Stop the Fiend.

The worst foe for 12 years of John Deye, of Gladwin, Mich., was a running ulcer. He paid doctors over \$400.00 without benefit. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve killed the ulcer and cured him. Cures Fever Sores, Bolls, Felons, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Corns, 25c at Burnaugh & Mayfield's.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

I the undersigned have this day taken up: Seven Calves, three heifers and four bulls, all branded H H on left hip. One Jersey bull calf, the others red and white, black and white. Came to my place on Alder Slope.

O. J. Roe, Mountain View Fruit Farm, Enterprise, Oregon. May 1, 1909. 384

A CARD.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fail to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package. Burnaugh & Mayfield.

C. H. HASTINGS

PLASTERER and
FLUE BUILDER

All Work Guaranteed first-class. Prices Right

At Commercial Hotel
ENTERPRISE, OREGON

We Have The Best

and only complete line of Hardware in the County
Call and inspect our goods and compare our prices with others.

S. D. KELTNER,
THE HARDWARE DEALER.

La Grande Iron Works.

D. FITZGERALD, Proprietor.

Foundry and Machine Shop. Casting and Machine Work done on short notice.

WE ALSO MANUFACTURE FEED MILLS

Sawmill break down jobs promptly attended to

GIVE US A TRIAL

DOC MAMMOTH JACK

Will make the season as follows:

Friday and Saturday Morning at Enterprise; the balance of the week at the ranch of Thomas Morgan.

TERMS: \$5.00 cash; \$10.00 for season and \$15.00 insurance. Either of the above prices becomes due upon the trading, selling or removing the mare from the county.

MORGAN & DOBBIN, Owners.

C. M. WILLIAMS, Manager.