

City and County Brief News Items

J. H. Hartsborn was at Joseph over Wednesday night.

Samuel Stevens of the North Country was a business visitor in town this week.

Grandpa Wood returned to his Lostine home Thursday after a few days visit here.

Mrs. S. L. Burnaugh, Jr., and son Lyle returned Wednesday from a month's stay in the Willamette valley.

Miss M. E. Johnston, editor and publisher of the Lostine Reporter, was in town on business over Thursday night.

Miss Alice Shields, sister of Mrs. A. H. Sanford, left Friday morning for Marshfield where another sister, Mrs. Cook, resides.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kerns and children returned Thursday from a visit at Joseph. Mrs. Kerns' mother, Mrs. Hoock, brought them home in a buggy and spent the day here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Coleman returned Wednesday from a stay of several weeks in the Puget Sound country. They visited their people at Tacoma and attended the fair at Seattle.

E. B. Wheat went to Wallawa Friday and from there the following day to Boise, Ida., where he joins Mrs. Wheat. They will remain in Boise several months and may decide to locate there permanently.

La Grande Star: Mrs. C. G. Stacy and son, Hayward, left Wednesday night for Spokane and will go to Sand Point, where Mr. Stacy's mother lives. Later Mrs. C. G. Stacy will go to the exposition in Seattle and visit Portland on the way home to La Grande.

F. Gibson and family of York, Neb., who are making a tour of the west, stopped off here to visit his brother-in-law, S. A. Gardner, and family. They like this country so well that they will return after a trip to the coast and the Seattle fair, and will probably locate here.

Lostine Reporter: Mrs. T. B. Day and son Glenn of Asotin, Wash., are here on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Orville Poley. Mrs. Day was at one time a resident of Wallawa county, living on upper Prairie Creek. Vegetation in that part of the world is much farther advanced than here, Mrs. Day brought from her own garden a sample of the early products, also strawberries and raspberries. All this is good to think about and toothsome in reality. Yet, the bumper crops Wallawa county will show up a little later in the way of hay and grain will make Asotin county envious.

G. W. Martin of Richland, Baker county, was here for several days greeting many old friends. Mr. Martin was a pioneer in this county and for years ran cattle here. He was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Craig Wednesday night and returned home Thursday. Mr. Martin says the fruit crop in Eagle Valley will be somewhat short this year, as it is everywhere, but the valley and all that part of Baker county is feeling the stir and impulse of the Snake River road, that is being built down the river as far as Homestead, Richland is the main town of Eagle valley and is twelve miles from the Snake river railroad, to which a first class wagon road leads.

Everyone would be benefited by take Foley's Orino Laxative for constipation, stomach and liver trouble, as it sweetens the stomach and breath, gently stimulates the liver and regulates the bowels and is much superior to pills and ordinary laxatives. Why not try Foley's Orino Laxative today? Burnaugh & Mayfield.

Alfalfa seed for sale at R. S. & Z. Choice residence property for rent, See E. M. & M. Co.

N. M. Sterling of Tacoma is in the city with a view to locate. He is a friend of S. A. Gardner.

Sewing Machines for rent, by the week or month, at the Second Hand Store.

Mrs. J. L. Browning returned Thursday from Pendleton, where she had been attending the grand lodge of the Pythian Sisters.

C. B. Horner has returned from Turlock, Cal., and reports all the ex-Wallowa county people healthy, prosperous and happy.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Huffman and son of Union, guests for a week of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dobbin of Prairie Creek, returned home Thursday.

Mrs. Jas. Funk and children have returned to town from a visit with her people at The Buttes. Mr. Funk is also back, brown as a berry, from a hunting and fishing trip on the Innaba.

Mrs. W. W. Graham and baby of Prairie Creek returned Thursday from Big Horn county, Wyoming, where they went two weeks ago on account of the illness of Mrs. Graham's mother.

H. H. Atley, agent for the Oregon Life Insurance company, went to Wallawa Thursday to look after business matters, and then is going on to Portland, but expects to return here in August.

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

La Grande Observer: Miss Addie Knapper, of Joseph, arrived Wednesday for a visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. Colan R. Eberhard. Later, she will be joined by her parents, and all will visit the Seattle exposition.

Rev. W. S. Crockett left Thursday for Tunner to attend the Christian Church convention. His daughters, Joy and Lora, went with him as far as Portland, whence they went to Olympia and Seattle for a visit. After the convention, Mr. Crockett will join his daughters in their visit.

Dowen Clark, the pioneer settler of the Chico country, is spending a few days in town. Mr. Clark came to Wallawa in the late seventies, and was the first settler but one in the east part of the county. Mr. Clark says Jack Johnson was the only white man residing east of Trout creek when he settled there.

Had Sandy Guessing.
"Man Sandy, is that ye?" exclaimed in surprise an old man in the street the other day. "Man, I thocht ye were dead. I heard ye were drowned!"
"Oh, no. It wasna me," returned Sandy solemnly. "It was ma brither."
"Dear me! Dear me!" murmured the old man. "What a terrible pity!"
There was a somewhat thoughtful look on Sandy's face as he wandered away.

Making Things Safe.
"Improvidence," the old man said, "I do abhor."
"I want my son when I am dead provided for."
"But bonds may slump and nothing pay. I'm looking for a surer way."
"I'll fix it up," was next his cry. "And fix it well!"
"Just what securities to buy I cannot tell."
"To make things safe when I am dust I'll put a ton of coal in trust."

Man.
Man wants a whole lot here below. And wants it all his days. Should all his wants be filled we know He'd have new wants always. For man ne'er is, 'tis undenied, But always to be satisfied.
—Kansas City Times.

Supercilious.
"Do you expect me to do the cooking?" asked the housewife indignantly.
"Certainly not," answered the new servant. "I'm something of an epicure."—Washington Star.

Gotham Both Gay and Serious.

Too Much Accredited to the Artistic Temperament—The Successful Career of a Painter of Grizzly Bears—Summer Season of Grand Opera.

[From Our New York Correspondent.]



HAVE come to the conclusion that the so-called artistic temperament is not a congenial affair, but is acquired by those who need it as an apology for their own weird doings. I know a Gotham artist, today the most famous painter of grizzly bears in the universe, who is a case in point. Twenty years ago he was a farmer's lad on the

Kansas prairie. One day when I was about to approach his father in the matter of an overdue subscription I discovered the boy stretched at full length on the grass in the dooryard, his spare little body convulsed with agony, his sobs and moans most pitiful in their intensity.

"Why, Franklin," I asked him compassionately, "what has happened?"
"I've been wal-wal-lopped," he choked with a fresh access of grief.
"Who did it, and why?" I couldn't help inquiring.

"Pop—for spolling the new horse barn," he groaned bitterly.

Just then the parental castigator appeared, still irate and inclined to regard the matter as unsettled. His grievance was of such magnitude that he began at once to offer me a share of it.

"Just come along with me and I'll show you what a good for nothing boy I've got," he proposed.

We left the weeping victim to struggle with his sorrow and indignation and proceeded to the new horse barn, a rather pretentious structure of pine siding and sawed shingles, the whole crowned by a cupola with bright green shutters. Altogether it was far more imposing than the family residence, and its new coating of white lead made it the most conspicuous object in the landscape. Before we reached it I discovered the cause of the eruption. The great sliding doors were decorated across their exterior surfaces with a series of bold charcoal sketches of heroic size.

"Same inside and all over the box stalls," lamented the father.

In those days I had a very good opinion of my own artistic perception, and I believed that I recognized merit in those crude ebony drawings, in which the grizzly bear was even then a prominent figure. I was at an age, too, when it is a joy to launch an unexpected verbal torpedo, and I seized the opportunity.

"My friend," I said, with the best imitation of the manner of an expert I could manage, "you are making the mistake of your life. The day will come when that boy of yours will be paid more than the cost of your barn for a single picture. Will it be convenient for you this morning to square your account with the Izzardville Banner of Freedom?"

For a full half minute the father of my embryo genius stared at me as if he were not quite certain of himself. Then he replied:
"You'll have to wait for your money until that picture is sold."

The most amazing feature of this story is that my prediction has been fulfilled literally. It has come to pass more than once that a painting by that depolier of the horse barn has been sold for many times the cost of that structure.

The story of the boy's transformation into one of the most successful artists of Gotham runs something like this:
His father could never be convinced that his son was a genius and declined absolutely to have anything to do with the business. In time the boy made his way to New York and became a pupil at the Art Students' League. Here he attracted the attention of William M. Chase, who had made his mark and could afford to be generous. The famous portrait painter befriended the boy and made it possible for him to receive the best instruction to be had in America. When he had prepared himself the young art student went to Paris. There his quaint manner and marked talent

secured for him admission to many studios not open to the ordinary American.

When he returned he opened a studio in a downtown attic and began to combine art and starvation. Even in those early days he had committed himself to the grizzly and painted nothing else. I have now in my possession one of those old time studies, a token of the artist's appreciation of my sympathy in the horse barn episode. At the time I regarded it as an impossible affair, a grizzly perhaps correct anatomically, but too unpicturesque for everyday use. So I consigned the canvas to the top shelf of my cupboard without a thought that some day it might become my most promising asset, as it has.

Before long the young man found friends and patrons. I never could understand why it was that his skeleton-like grizzlies became popular. Perhaps it was for the same reason that Chase's emaciated portraits of society women became the vogue. His bears, however, "caught on" with a grip that has never loosened, and he can sell them for more than a menagerie would be willing to pay for their originals.

Now, right here is a good place for me to return to my preliminary statement that the artistic temperament must not be held accountable for all the freak things done in its name. For example, it has nothing whatever to do with the successful bear limner's choice of a residence. Today at the very top notch of his vogue he is living, with his charming wife and four equally charming children, in an old deserted stable near Washington square. This he has transformed at the expense of a few dollars into a combination studio and residence. It is but a sorry shelter for one's lares

and penates, fronting on a malodorous alley, devoid of most creature comforts, cold as the barn it once was in winter and correspondingly stuffy in summer.

But it is not on account of the artistic temperament that my friend of the barn door decoration is living in Finnegan alley. The real reason is to be found in the fact that the man who has made grizzly bears produce for him an income such as few of us enjoy is also possessed of a shrewd business capacity. He knew that those who were in quest of bears would follow him into the alley and that after awhile the portion of the general public known as "society" would find him. He has proved that he was wise in his belief. Today that Finnegan alley studio is one of the best known and most frequented "sights" of New York. It is the fashion to be seen there, and cards to the bear painter's teas are believed to confer social distinction on those who receive them.

The operative millennium is nigh. Mr. Oscar Hammerstein is the man who has announced its speedy coming and even set a date for its appearance. It is to come off in New York Aug. 16 at the Manhattan Opera House, and those who expect to be present would do well to prepare their white robes of the most dapphaphous material, for Gotham is not in the temperate zone at that time of the year.

This announcement is the first gun in the energetic little impresario's campaign against the popular obtuseness in the matter of grand opera. It is to be educational and uplifting, and those who know its leader and have taken note of his methods are convinced that it will be conducted with skill and discretion. A three months' season of grand opera given with all the attention to detail that characterizes the regular season, a great variety of treatment, no special favor shown to composers of any particular country, an opportunity for new compositions to compete for the popular verdict—these are some of the good things promised by Mr. Hammerstein.

It has been proved that Gotham is not opera moribund during the heated term. More than one of the peripatetic organizations which have disputed space with dog days and the mosquitoes has made good in every way except financially. Mr. Hammerstein cares little for that phase of the matter—he has said so. Nor does it discourage him to be told that at that time of the year no real Gothamite will admit that he is in town. Although he has made no public statement to that effect, Mr. Hammerstein knows that New York is not entirely deserted in the fervid period, that it is a time when numerous visitors from all parts of the country have the good sense to make their annual pilgrimage to the metropolis and that these visitors are music hungry and have the money to satisfy their longing.

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Have You a Bank Account?

If not, why not open one with the **Stockgrowers and Farmers National Bank**? The fact that our bank has grown steadily from the first day we opened for business, indicates that our customers are being well cared for, and that the public has implicit confidence in our institution. We render statements as often as desired, and do everything in our power to make it a pleasure for the people to deal with us.

Stockgrowers and Farmers National Bank
Wallowa, Oregon

J. D. WALCK
Real Estate Dealer
NOTARY PUBLIC
Mitchell Hotel Block JOSEPH, OREGON

Hack Calls to any part of the city answered day or night. Both Phones Home Independent 40 Pacific States 45.

ENTERPRISE LIVERY AND HACK BARN
J. C. SHACKELFORD, Proprietor.

First Class Rigs and careful drivers. Our bus meets all trains. Fare 10c. within city limits

Colds that hang on weaken the constitution and develop into consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar cures persistent coughs that refuse to yield to other treatment. Do not experiment with untried remedies as delay may result in your cold settling on your lungs. Burnaugh & Mayfield.

NOTICE OF REFEREE'S SALE.
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned referee appointed by the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Wallowa County, in the cause therein pending wherein Emma J. Churchill, is plaintiff and Nancy J. Lapham, Grace P. Churchill, Myrtle Ward, nee Nora M. Churchill, Roy L. Churchill and B. R. Lapham, guardian, are defendants, under and by virtue of a decree and order of sale made and entered in said cause on the 17th day of June, A. D. 1909, directing me as such referee to make sale of the hereinafter described lands, will on the 26th day of July, A. D. 1909, sell at public sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand at the County Court house door in Enterprise, Wallowa County, Oregon, the following lands described in said decree to-wit: South Half of Northeast Quarter and the North half of Southeast Quarter of Section Thirty-Two in Township Six North, of Range Forty Five East of Willamette Meridian in Wallowa County, Oregon, together with all right, title and interest the plaintiff and defendants have in and to said lands.

Dated at Enterprise, Oregon, this 24th day of June, A. D. 1909.
1745 EDGAR MARVIN, Referee.

Many of our citizens are drifting towards Bright's disease by neglecting symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble which Foley's Kidney Remedy will quickly cure. Burnaugh & Mayfield.

HORSE SALE
I will sell at public auction at the Red Front Livery Barn in Enterprise, Oregon on
SATURDAY JUNE 26
Beginning at 10 a.m., sharp, the following described property:
35 HEAD HORSES
or more, from one year old and upwards. All good grade, farm-raised horses.

Terms of sale: Six months note with approved security, without interest, if paid when due. 5 per cent discount for cash.
J. C. McFETRIDGE, Owner.

Read the advertisements.

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.

ENTERPRISE MEAT MARKET

BEST OF MEATS ALWAYS ON HAND.

Highest Market Price for Pelts and Hides **S. E. COMBES** PROPRIETOR **INDEPENDENT PHONE 20**

Good Wheat Land

From \$20.00 to \$25.00 per acre

Will raise from 40 to 50 bushels per acre. The New Era Land Company has some of the cheapest and best wheat land in Eastern Oregon. This is not wind but the actual facts. Come and investigate it for yourself. Also good dairy and timothy ranches cheap, and I have some of the biggest snags in town property in Eastern Oregon.

New Era Land Company
J. B. Seibert, Manager, Enterprise, Oregon
1st Door West of Sheahan's



THE ATTRACTED THE ATTENTION OF WILLIAM M. CHASE.