

THE NEWS RECORD

(Twice-a-Week.)

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Formerly the Wallowa News, established March 3, 1899.

Published Wednesdays and Saturdays at Enterprise, Oregon, by THE ENTERPRISE PRESS Office East side Court House Square

Entered as second-class matter January 2, 1909, at the postoffice at Enterprise, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates: One year \$2, six months \$1, three months 50c, one month 20c. On yearly cash-in-advance subscriptions a discount of 25c is given.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1909.

City and County Brief News Items

Mrs. W. R. Holmes spent Saturday in Wallowa.

Miss Margaret Mavor went to La Grande Saturday.

Rev. R. A. Moon left Tuesday morning for Eugene.

White Loaf Flour, \$1.50 per barrel at E. M. & M. store.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Flowers have moved from Joseph to this city.

Olaf Anderson of Powwattka was transacting business at the county seat Tuesday.

Miss Cecile Chauvet arrived home Tuesday from an extended visit with relatives at Seattle.

Ed. Rodgers and C. O. Knodell returned home Saturday evening from a week's hunting trip.

Mrs. H. E. Merryman and children and her mother, Mrs. J. J. Putman, spent Monday in Wallowa.

Rev. H. P. Peterson of John Day M. E. church, attended the union meetings in this city Friday night.

Attorney D. W. Sheahan returned Tuesday from Pendleton where he argued a case before the supreme court.

Wallowa High and Wallowa County High schools will play football at the ball grounds in this city, Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

State Deputy Simms visited the local Modern Woodman lodge Thursday night of last week and Friday night visited the Joseph lodge.

R. S. & Z. Co. ENTERPRISE

A Large Stock of

Dry Goods

AND

Clothing

For Fall and Winter wear

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

R. S. & Z. CO'S STORE

WATCH THIS SPACE

For Further Announcement

R. S. & Z. CO. ENTERPRISE.

A. F. Linn purchased two lots in Alder View addition last week from C. S. Haney. Mr. Linn will at once begin the erection of a barn, and later will build a house on the lots.

Rev. G. L. Maynard of the Wallowa Presbyterian church and Rev. Thomas Johns of the Wallowa M. E. church attended evangelistic services Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Reavis went to La Grande Wednesday, where Mrs. Reavis will enter a hospital for an operation, which will be performed by Dr. E. A. Anderson, who accompanied them.

Was there ever a more beautiful sight than the stately mountains around this lovely valley as they appeared Monday morning with their snow white caps and mantles, and the fluffy gray lace floating down their sides.

The largest line of Baswood for Pyrographic work, Pyro outfits, ever brought to Wallowa county, at the drug store of Jackson & Weaver. Ladies please call and inspect quality, quantity, and prices, whether you desire to purchase or not.

Born, to the wife of John Lang, Sunday, October 31, a nine pound son. Mr. Lang, formerly meat cutter for A. Price, went to Pendleton recently where he and Joe Allen, also of this place, have gone into partnership in the general merchandise business.

The Hotel Enterprise hack had two wheels broken in a runaway Saturday evening. The team from the W. A. Moss barn attached to the hack was left standing at the depot a few minutes before the train came in, and becoming frightened made a dash up town, running into the fence at J. A. French's residence. There was no one in the rig at the time.

M. K. Boatman is visiting his son, County Clerk W. C. Boatman, for a few days. He is pleased with his new home near Milwaukie, a suburb of Portland. His special mission here at this time was to lease his farm near Lostine to the sugar company, which he did, the company taking the entire farm, buildings and all, and will use the place as the headquarters for the work in that territory.

LaGrande Star: M. K. Boatman, a land owner near Lostine, arrived from Portland yesterday and was in conference with Superintendent Bdam well of the Amalgamated Sugar company in regard to the proposition of leasing a large tract of land, in Wallowa county for the growing of sugar beets. If the present plans are consummated there will be a large area of land near Lostine planted in beets the coming year.

The King's Business

The evangelistic meetings have been characterized within the past week by a deepening of conviction. The sermons have been unusually forceful and convincing. The appeals have been many and direct. The hearer can not escape the truth.

Last Sunday was a day of blessing and great joy. Many young people surrendered to Christ.

Though it has been stormy the attendance has not diminished, nor the interest decreased. People are thinking seriously. Decisions are being made. The Spirit of God is operating mightily convincing of righteousness and judgment to come. Six cottage prayer meetings were held on Tuesday morning and a like number will be held on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

The afternoon meetings are of unusual value to Christians. Each succeeding meeting seems to be the best of all. Tuesday afternoon the stores closed for the afternoon service and a grand, uplifting service it was.

We hope the stores will continue to close at this hour; many will receive a lasting benefit. It also shows a deference for the Lord's work in this campaign that will leave its impress for good.

The sermons and Bible instructions we are receiving will uplift the entire community and make more devoted christians and useful citizens. The town and people of Enterprise have never had a privilege on this order to enjoy equal to this we now possess. Everyone should embrace the opportunity. Some will not realize what they have missed till too late and the privilege has passed. PRESS COMMITTEE.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! CLOTHING!!

Mr. R. P. Rafphon, representative of the famous line of clothing, Brandegee, Kincaid & Co., Utica, New York, will be here Thursday and Friday, and those wishing an up-to-date hand-tailored suit will do well to call and examine his mammoth line of clothing, and we will treat you right. Respectfully, THE E. M. & M. CO.

Hallowe'en Parties

Plus Ultra Club Party.

Mrs. E. W. Steal entertained the members of the Plus Ultra club of the high school at a hallowe'en party at her home, Friday evening. About 9:30 the guests proceeded to the home where they were met by ghosts large and small to welcome them. One ghost, standing upon the walk, silently directed the ladies around the darkened house to a ladder leading up to a window on the first floor, through which they were to enter, while the gentlemen were conducted up a ladder, leading over the porch to a second-story window. Upon entering they were given sealed walnuts containing riddles, the answers to which claimed their partners for the evening.

The parlors were very tasteful and unique in their decorations of evergreens and cat-tails upon the walls, autumn leaves thickly strewn upon the floor, and jack-o-lanterns shading lamps and lighting all corners, and great pine knots and small logs for seats.

All of the guests came masked, most of them as ghosts, and the festival of the spirits in the woods seemed fairly to have come true. A prize of a beautiful stickpin had been offered for the best sustained character of the evening. Mrs. Ivanhoe and Miss Bothwell had been appointed judges, but they submitted the decision to popular vote which resulted in favor of Mrs. Ivanhoe, who represented Carrie Nation, but she very graciously declined in favor of Miss Julia Marvin, the next in order of vote.

The old-time entertainment was splendidly carried out in the refreshments also, the hostess surprising the guests by a great kg of sweet cider, a large jar of delicious doughnuts, baskets of apples and tubs of popcorn.

As midnight drew near the lights went out and ghost stories were told by the light from the grate. Promptly at 12 o'clock the guests departed, thanking the hostess for the most enjoyable time of the season.

A crowd of twenty high school young people, chaperoned by Misses Katherine Kay and Anna Richards enjoyed a Hallowe'en party Friday night. The Sorensen barn where the merry party met was decorated in true Hallowe'en fashion and Miss Richards as a gypsy fortune teller and Miss Kay as a witch proved excellent entertainers. Refreshments were served.

Miss May Sorensen entertained a party of girl friends Saturday evening from 4 to 7 o'clock. A jolly time was spent with refreshments and games appropriate to the Hallowe'en season, and a few tick-tack visits were made before the party broke up. Those present were Misses Gladys Amey, Clara Bauer, Anna Emmons, Zola Wright, Maria Browning, Irene Forsythe and Angie Shackelford.

A crowd of Christian church young people met at the home of C. S. Haney Saturday night and celebrated hallowe'en in a happy manner. Various hallowe'en games afforded entertainment and a visit of the hobgoblins was a jolly feature. About 30 were present.

Twenty young people went out to Charles McAllister's for a hay ride, Saturday night. Games in the house and lunch and a big bonfire on the lawn were part of a jolly evening's program.

JUDGE REAVIS.

From La Grande Observer. Judge Reavis, a pioneer of Wallowa county, where he is better known as "Uncle Dave Reavis," spent yesterday afternoon in the city, going out on the evening train for Hood River where his sons, William and Albert reside and where he makes his winter home. Ten days ago he was called to Enterprise by the sudden death of his brother, "Uncle Joe Reavis."

Uncle Joe Reavis and his noble wife "Aunt Emma," also were pioneers in Wallowa county. They owned fruit land near Enterprise and a number of houses which they rented. When the aged man was stricken he was unable to speak again. He is survived by his wife and his two sons, Frank Reavis, cashier of the Wallowa National bank, and David Reavis, a civil engineer in Texas.

Judge Reavis was appointed the first Judge of Wallowa county but resigned in favor of Peter O'Sullivan.

Mr. Reavis then accepted the office of the first county clerk of Wallowa county. His title of "Judge" comes from the state of Missouri where he was the head of the county court of Johnson county for many years.

THE WAITER WHO SERVED WITHOUT PAY

By MINNIE B. CARTER.

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

A man calling himself Giovanni walked into an Italian restaurant in New York and, addressing the proprietor, Antonio Mancini, asked for employment as a waiter. Being told that the force of waiters was complete, he said that he would work for nothing until a vacancy occurred.

Soon after Giovanni's employment the custom of the establishment dropped off, and the proprietor, instead of filling waiters' vacancies, began to discharge those he had. He told Giovanni that there was no hope for him to secure pay and he was welcome to leave as soon as he liked. To this Giovanni replied that he was making a living from the tips he received and this was far better than nothing.

But the attendance at the restaurant continued to decrease. Mancini, who was an excellent cook, went himself into the kitchen and even invented new dishes with the most delectable flavorings, hoping to regain the clientele he had lost. But it was of no avail. His old customers did not come back to him, and new ones were not to be attracted. He was paying a high rental, and his expenses in other respects were enormous. One day he called his few remaining employees to his office and said to them:

"I am expecting the sheriff to levy on what remains here. Until recently I was making money. Indeed, I possessed \$20,000. I was about to sell out my business and return to our beloved Italy to spend a comfortable old age. Instead of that I am a beggar in a foreign land. Go and secure new places. As for me, I know not what to do."

All expressed sorrow for their employer and went away, except Giovanni. He stood alone with Mancini after the others had departed.

"Why do you remain?" asked the restaurateur.

"To tell you the cause of your misfortune."

There was something in the man's eye and the tone in which the words were spoken that arrested his employer's earnest attention. He looked at Giovanni for an explanation.

"You wonder, signor," said the latter, "why I, to whom you have never paid a cent, have stood by you to the last."

"I do."

"I am not only a countryman of yours, but I came from the same district as you, the lake region of Italy."

"Oh!"

"I was a smuggler engaged in running dutiable goods across Lake Como to a region where it was easy to dispose of them. You know that the lake is patrolled by the customs officers and there is great risk in carrying goods across. Indeed, it is practically impossible to do so without detection. Well, I divided my profits with them, and they took care not to see me. In this way I gained enough to pay for a farm and was about to purchase one, marry the girl I loved and turn farmer when a misfortune occurred to me. A customs officer I had been bribing made it his business to see me while smuggling. I was arrested and imprisoned."

Mancini sat spellbound by the story, every moment growing paler. Giovanni kept his eye fixed on him intently.

"While in jail," he resumed, "I was put into a cell with an old smuggler. He was ill, and I nursed him. Dying, he made me his heir. Where do you suppose his fortune was deposited?"

"Go on."

"You remember the point formed by the junction of Lakes Como and Lecce?"

"I was born on it."

"There, across the lake, one can see Monte Crocione and on a crag near by the little church of San Martino."

"I was married there," groaned Mancini.

"And not far from San Martino is a hole in the rock. From across the lake it looks only large enough to contain a big bowlder. It would hold a church."

"I have been in it."

"The fortune I inherited was there. The smuggler had turned all his profits into diamonds and hidden them in the cave. I brought them to America in the shape of bills of exchange."

"And have lost your inheritance?"

"No; I have every cent of it. And why have I, a rich man, been working here without pay? To ruin the customs officer who betrayed me and who married my betrothed. I have caused the falling off of your business by circulating false stories of what food you have served to your guests."

"You—you have done this?"

"I have."

"You have taken a terrible revenge. But you are rich, and I will have damages under the law."

"On what evidence?"

Mancini was silent.

"Besides, where is my fortune? No one knows. We Italians, especially we who have been smugglers and peddlers, know how to cover our tracks."

A groan was the only response.

"But it is not necessary that you should prosecute me. For the sake of the girl of whom you deprived me I shall repair the damage I have done. Here is a check for \$10,000. Begin again. There will be no more stories to hinder you. In a few months you will have regained your former position."

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160 Acres on Alder Slope. 30 acres in crop; 40 acres ready to plow. Stock in Alder Slope ditch. Several springs on place. Price \$3,600. Terms.

Enterprise Real Estate Company Office over Harness Shop, Enterprise, Ore.

Tin Plates. The making of tin plates originated in Bohemia, hammered iron plates having been coated with tin in that country some time before the year 1900. Tin plate making was introduced into England in 1685, the art being brought from Saxony. In France the first tin plate factory was established in 1714. The first commercial manufacture of tin plates in the United States was at Pittsburg in 1872.

New Suits Filed. Oct. 30.—W. I. Dishman vs. A. J. Harris.

DRESSMAKING. Mrs. Vera Carpenter, Evening gowns a specialty. Ratchiff house, northeast part of town. 54b1

WANTED. Good Milk Cow, part Jersey. Inquire at this office or write stating price and particulars about cow. 54a

NOTICE. Hereafter current will be supplied for electric irons all day on Wednesday, instead of Saturday forenoon. Please use irons only during daylight hours. Enterprise Electric Co.

TAKEN UP. Three black-face buck sheep strays, at my ranch on Swamp Creek, 10 miles northeast of Enterprise. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this notice. J. P. Averill, Enterprise. 54t3

Read the advertisements.

OUT OF THE GINGER JAR. (From November Farm Journal. A wishbone won't do a man much good unless along with it goes a deal of backbone.

Many public speeches may be compared to a wheel—the longer the spoke the greater the tire.

We are never satisfied to have our happiness on the installment plan. We want it all at once.

When the blacksmith starts to doctor up a broken down wagon he doesn't say, "Stick out your tongue."

A neighbor of ours says he never has any use for an alarm clock, because he can't afford to lay awake to hear the thing go off.

"There is Jones who is regarded as the wisest man in the township, and yet he never expresses an opinion on any subject. How do you account for it?" "That is easy. By keeping his mouth shut people are unable to find out how little he knows."

A Delicate Question. (From Life, Sept. 24, 1908.) Is a man's first duty to his own family or to his client?

Take, for instance, a patient—call him William—who is being treated for a disease considered incurable. His doctor, of the old school, tells him frankly and kindly that the best they can do is to hold the disease in

check, prolong William's life perhaps, and make his remaining days comfortable. While this treatment is going on William begins to hear tales of what the osteopaths are doing. His friends tell him of sudden cures of cases resembling his own. William hates quackery, but as he cannot ignore this testimony, he finally mentions the subject to his doctor. His doctor, a liberal minded man, tells William regretfully, that while osteopaths, like other quacks, produce temporary results that amaze the ignorant, they work far more harm than good; that osteopathy is merely a form of massage at best, and that William's disease is a deep-seated matter. Besides, the osteopathic treatment is rough, and often dangerous.

William is secretly relieved by this information, for he hates changing about and he has no use for all the new "pathies."

But the surprising tales persist in reaching him. Even members of his own family relate extraordinary cures of seemingly hopeless cases, without drugs or surgery. Finally, to make a long story short, William, who does want to live, visits an osteopath. He is ashamed, but he does it. The theory and treatment, as explained to him certainly seem rational. Moreover, he finds these osteopaths are curing cases much worse than his own. And when William himself is cured he blames the old school doctor for not sending him at once to the osteopath.

But is William just? Is it ever expected that a lawyer, a doctor, an architect or any man of standing, shall say to his client, "Go to my rival. He is wiser than I am. Give your money to him instead of to me?"

In accusing the old school doctor of fraud William is doubly unfair, as that doctor despises the osteopath and honestly believes him a quack. And we all know how easy it is to believe what is most desirable.

William argues, however, the success of osteopathy now being common knowledge, that when he pays a doctor for advice the doctor should give whatever advice is most likely to lead to a cure. The doctor might argue that he gave William what William paid for, the best treatment he knew how to give.

Which is right?

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