

City and County Brief News Items

Jap-a-lac at Keltner's.
Edison Records for May now on sale at G. I. Ratcliff's.
Fred Wagner and family returned to Portland Wednesday.
Sheriff Marvin left Wednesday for Innaha on official business.
Miss Edith Fay went to Joseph Friday to visit with friends until Monday.
Miss Anna Richards of the R. S. & Z. store of this city, returned from La Grande Friday.
If you should want anything in the line of gasoline engines, pumping plants, and similar outfits, come to us. We handle the Fairbanks Morse and Co.'s engines and machines. Let us give you prices and show you that we can save you money. W. J. Funk & Co.
Rev. W. H. Gibson, the Baptist missionary from La Grande, arrived in Enterprise Friday evening.
Mrs. Stillwell, wife of the Enterprise market man, returned here from La Grande Wednesday.
Mrs. Harley Fleener of Enterprise left Saturday morning to visit her family relatives in Lostine.
Mr. Rancher: Did you know that W. J. Funk & Co. are agents for the famous John Deere alfalfa presses, stackers, plows, and all the Deere agricultural implements? Come in and let us quote you prices.
John Hug, brother of the city marshal of Enterprise arrived from Elgin for a few days' visit here.
Davis and Ward have received the new soda water fountain to be installed in their lunch and pool room.
Mrs. W. W. White has been very ill for several days at her home in this city, but is at this time improving.
Try Chase & Sanborn's coffee—best coffees and teas on the market—at W. J. Funk & Co.'s. Exclusive agency for Enterprise.
Mrs. Hoffman and Mrs. Brown, who have been visiting in Enterprise, returned to their homes in Elgin Saturday.
When in Enterprise, call at W. J. Funk & Co.'s and get prices on the famous John Deere agricultural implements. Let us quote you prices especially on alfalfa rakes and stackers. Don't buy till you get our prices.
Mrs. John McDonald returned to her home in Wallowa after a day's visit with Mrs. C. M. Lockwood of Enterprise.
Rev. Mr. Howarth, pastor of the Methodist church at Joseph, returned to that city Thursday after a brief visit to Enterprise.
Dr. F. E. Moore, osteopath, has office hours all day Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday in Enterprise. Office over the bank.
Mr. and Mrs. Bookout and little son returned from Portland Wednesday, where they had taken their little child who was ill.
Mr. and Mrs. George McDannel of the Cove are visiting Mrs. R. W. Bloom and other relatives in the valley. They expect to remain for a fortnight.
Mrs. Ida Landon, sister of Mrs. H. E. Merryman, who was called here by the death of their mother, will leave Sunday morning to return to her home in Albany.
C. P. Ragsdale left Saturday morning for Minam where his men are rounding up the ewes with lamb from his sheep ranch. Mr. Ragsdale has now 2100 ewes on the ranch.
Try Chase & Sanborn's coffee—best coffees and teas on the market—at W. J. Funk & Co.'s. Exclusive agency for Enterprise.
G. I. Ratcliff has just received a large shipment of Edison records making his record stock complete. You have over 2,000 records to choose from. Come and hear them.
Rev. Carick of the Joseph Presbyterian church returned Thursday after attending the temperance lecture by Rev. Foulkes at the Methodist church, Wednesday night, in Enterprise.
Revs. Maynard and Johns of Wallowa returned to their homes in that city Thursday morning, after attending the temperance lecture by the Rev. Foulkes of Portland, in the Methodist church here.

THE MEADOW DAIRY
I am now prepared to furnish the people of Enterprise and vicinity with the best of
MILK, CREAM, BUTTERMILK SKIMMED MILK
Whole Milk, per quart, 5c
Cream for table use, per quart, 25c
Cream to whip, per quart, 40c
Buttermilk, per gallon, 10c
Skimmed Milk, per gallon, 10c
W. W. ZURCHER

A HARLEM TRAGEDY

By O. HENRY.
[Copyright, 1906, by S. S. McClure Co.]
HARLEM.
Mrs. Fink has dropped into Mrs. Cassidy's flat, one flight below.
"Ain't it a beauty?" said Mrs. Cassidy. She turned her face proudly for her friend Mrs. Fink to see. One eye was nearly closed, with a great greenish purple bruise around it. Her lip was cut and bleeding a little, and there were red finger marks on each side of her neck.
"My husband wouldn't ever think of doing that to me," said Mrs. Fink, concealing her envy.
"I wouldn't have a man," declared Mrs. Cassidy, "that didn't beat me up at least once a week. Shows he thinks something of you. Say, but that last dose Jack gave me wasn't no homeopathic one! I can see stars yet. But he'll be the sweetest man in town for the rest of the week to make up for it. This eye is good for theater tickets and a silk shirt waist at the very least."
"I should hope," said Mrs. Fink, assuming complacency, "that Mr. Fink is too much of a gentleman ever to raise his hand against me."
"Oh, go on, Maggie!" said Mrs. Cassidy, laughing and applying witch hazel. "You're only jealous. Your old man is too frapped and slow to ever give you a punch. He just sits down and practices physical culture with a newspaper when he comes home. Now, ain't that the truth?"
"Mr. Fink certainly peruses of the papers when he comes home," acknowledged Mrs. Fink, with a toss of her head. "But he certainly don't ever make no Steve O'Donnell out of me just to amuse himself—that's a sure thing."
Mrs. Cassidy laughed the contented laugh of the guarded and happy matron. With the air of Cornelia exhibiting her jewels she drew down the collar of her kimono and revealed another treasured bruise, maroon colored, edged with olive and orange, a bruise now nearly well, but still to memory dear.
Mrs. Fink capitulated. The formal light in her eye softened to envious admiration. She and Mrs. Cassidy had been chums in the downtown paper box factory before they had married, one year before. Now she and her man occupied the flat above Mame and her man. Therefore she could not put on airs with Mame.
"Don't it hurt when he soaks you?" asked Mrs. Fink curiously.
"Hurt!" Mrs. Cassidy gave a soprano scream of delight. "Well, any, did you ever have a brick house fall on you? Well, that's just the way it feels—just like when they're digging you out of the ruins. Jack's got a left that spells two matinees and a new pair of Oxfords—and his right! Well, it takes a trip to Coney and six pairs of openwork, silk lisle threads to make that good."
"But what does he beat you for?" inquired Mrs. Fink, with wide open eyes.
"Silly!" said Mrs. Cassidy indulgently. "Why, because he's full. It's generally on Saturday nights."
"But what cause do you give him?" persisted the seeker after knowledge.
"Why, didn't I marry him? Jack comes in tanked up, and I'm here, ain't I? Who else has he got a right to beat? I'd just like to catch him once heating anybody else! Sometimes it's because supper ain't ready, and sometimes it's because it is. Jack ain't particular about causes. He just tushes till he remembers he's married, and then he makes for home and does me up. Saturday nights I just move the furniture with sharp corners out of the way, so I won't cut my head when he gets his work in. He's got a left swing that jars you. Sometimes I take the count in the first round, but when I feel like having a good time during the week or want some new rags I come up again for more punishment. That's what I done last night. Jack knows I've been wanting a black silk waist for a month, and I didn't think just one black eye would bring it. Tell you what, Mag, I'll bet you the ice cream he brings it tonight."
Mrs. Fink was thinking deeply.
"My Mart," she said, "never hit me a lick in his life. It's just like you said, Mame; he comes in grouchy and ain't got a word to say. He never akes me out anywhere. He's a chair warmer at home for fair. He buys me things, but he looks so glum about it that I never appreciate 'em."
Mrs. Cassidy slipped an arm around her chum.
"You poor thing!" she said. "But everybody can't have a husband like Jack. Marriage wouldn't be no failure if they was all like him. These discontented wives you hear about—what they need is a man to come home and kick their slats in once a week and then make it up in kisses and chocolate creams. That'd give 'em some interest in life. What I want is a masterful man that slugs you when he's jagged and hugs you when he ain't jagged. Preserve me from the man that ain't got the sand to do neither!"
Mrs. Fink sighed.
The hallways were suddenly filled with sound. The door flew open at the kick of Mr. Cassidy. His arms were occupied with bundles. Mame flew and hung about his neck. Her sound eye sparkled with the love light that shines in the eye of the Maori maid when she recovers consciousness in the hut of the wooer who has stunned and dragged her there.
"Hello, old girl!" shouted Mr. Cassidy. He shed his bundles and lifted

Professional Directory of Wallowa County

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office upstairs in Bank Building. Ind. Home phone in office and residence.
DR. C. A. AULT
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Office in Bank Building. Home phone both office and residence.

Gold Leaf.
While a leaf of gold is so thin that it is impossible to measure its thickness, scales have been made which weigh it accurately. One leaf weighs one-fifth of a grain. It is so light that a breath will blow it away. Held to the light, it is translucent and greenish.
CHARLES THOMAS
LAWYER - ENTERPRISE, ORE.
Practice in State and Federal Courts and Int. Dept. Abstract Bldg., opposite court house.

came the sound of a woman's voice, high raised, a bumping, a stumbling and a shuffling, a chair overturned—unmistakable sounds of domestic conflict.
"Mart and Mag scrapping?" postulated Mr. Cassidy. "Didn't know they ever indulged. Shall I trot up and see if they need a sponge holder?"
One of Mrs. Cassidy's eyes sparkled like a diamond. The other twinkled at least like paste.
"Oh, oh," she said softly and without apparent meaning, in the feminine ejaculatory manner, "I wonder if— I wonder if—wait, Jack, till I go up and see!"
Up the stairs she sped. As her foot struck the hallway above out from the kitchen door of her flat wildly flounced Mrs. Fink.
"Oh, Maggie," cried Mrs. Cassidy in a delighted whisper, "did he? Oh, did he?"
Mrs. Fink ran and laid her face upon her chum's shoulder and sobbed hopelessly.
Mrs. Cassidy took Maggie's face between her hands and lifted it gently. Tear stained it was, flushing and paling, but its velvety, pink and white, becomingly freckled surface was unscratched, unbruised, unmarred by the recent fist of Mr. Fink.
"Tell me, Maggie," pleaded Mame, "or I'll go in there and find out. What was it? Did he hurt you? What did he do?"
Mrs. Fink's face went down again despairingly on the bosom of her friend.
"For Gawd's sake, don't open that door, Mame!" she sobbed. "And don't ever tell nobody—keep it under your hat. He—he never touched me, and—he's—oh, Gawd—he's washin' the clothes—he's washin' the clothes!"

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Murphy of Kansas City, who have been visiting friends in La Grande, arrived in Enterprise Friday evening to be the guests of Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Moore. They will remain for several days.
J. W. Nedrow paid this office a congenial visit Friday. Incidentally, in conversation with Mr. Nedrow, it was discovered that he bore some distant relationship to the editor's grandparents.

T. A. Ratcliff, father of G. I. Ratcliff, Enterprise furniture dealer, returned to his home in Salem Friday morning. Mr. Ratcliff has been spending several weeks here and around Enterprise visiting his son and friends, and looking after mineral interests in Wallowa county.
Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Moss left Saturday morning for Wallowa, where Mr. Moss has purchased a restaurant business. They maintained residence here until the past week, in order that their children might have the advantage of the Enterprise schools.
Burnaugh & Mayfield have installed a new gasoline measuring tank, a self-measuring apparatus by which gasoline, at any price per gallon, can be accurately measured out in small quantities, up to a gallon. The tank is constructed to be out of doors, being encased by wood.
James R. Lane of Joseph was bound over in justice court last Thursday to await the action of the next grand jury. Mr. Lane is charged with violating the local option law. His bond was fixed at \$600.

A Bright Prospect.
"For five years," said the commercial traveler, "I had called upon a certain draper in Scotland and never got an order. I mentioned it to the head of the firm. 'We eye deal w' B. & Co.," he said. "Their travler ca'd for twenty years before he took an order, and if ye'll continue to call for twenty years I'll no say but ye may get one."
—Manchester Guardian.
STALLION BOOKS.
Indispensable records for owners of stallions, containing description of mares, dates of service, time of payments, and all necessary data, printed on good paper and strongly bound in boards with cloth back, for sale at this office or sent postage prepaid on receipt of price, \$1.
Garden tools, pruning shears and saws at Keltner's.

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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
BAKER BROTHERS, Proprietors.
First Class Rigs and careful drivers.
Our bus meets all trains. Fare 25c. within city limits.

The City Planing Mill
W. F. RANKIN, Proprietor
ENTERPRISE, OREGON.
Carries a complete stock of rough and dressed lumber.
A line of standard mouldings always in stock.
Satisfactory Mill Work a Specialty
Five per cent discount for cash. All accounts balanced at expiration of 30 days and settled by cash or note.

ENTERPRISE MEAT MARKET
BEST OF MEATS ALWAYS ON HAND.
Highest Market Price for Pelts and Hides
Combes & Hotchkiss PROPRIETOR
INDEPENDENT PHONE 20

L. BERLAND
Dealer in Harness, Saddles, Chapps, Spurs and Leather Goods of all descriptions.
I will fit you out with the best goods for the least money. When in need of anything in my line, call and inspect my stock before purchasing.
ENTERPRISE, OREGON

I a 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

REAL ESTATE FIRM
Payne & Sheets
ENTERPRISE, OREGON.
We handle Ranches and City Property. We can exchange your land for city property, or visa-versa. We have some fine residence lots for sale.
We sell Business Lots. Make Loans on Land. Write Your Insurance.
Call and see us when in town.
Office in Litch Building. Enterprise, Oregon.