

City and County Brief News Items

"Little Joker" squirrel traps kills hundreds. Try it. Price 35 cents.
Rev. A. L. Howarth of Joseph was in Enterprise Friday.

Doors and windows and all kinds of builders hardware at Keltner's.

Sheriff Marvin made an official business trip to Wallowa Friday.

John Goble and daughter of Wallowa visited Enterprise Wednesday.

Rev. W. H. Gibson and daughter Elena arrived in Enterprise from La Grande Thursday afternoon.

Owen F. Stubblefield returned Wednesday evening from several points in Idaho where he visited friends.

James Clark and wife returned from Emmet and other Idaho points Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Alfred Gardner passed through Enterprise Wednesday on her way to Joseph from Kennewick, Wash.

W. L. Mulkey, the well known business man of Joseph, transacted business in Enterprise Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Funk left for Lostine Friday where they will visit relatives and friends for a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. Berland of Joseph spent last Sunday in Enterprise, visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Berland.

Mr. and Mrs. Neal Baker have returned from an extended visit to Mrs. Baker's parents at Oregon City, Mr. and Mrs. Crader.

Dr. W. L. Nichols, osteopath, successor to Dr. Moore, has office hours all day Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, in Enterprise. Office over the bank.

O. H. Brady has moved his cabinet shop from the Rodgers Brothers building to the rooms adjoining the Enterprise Press office, where he will engage in table and cabinet work.

Fred Falconer left this week for the summer timber range north of Enterprise where he has two large bands of sheep grazing. The "shroops," he states, are unlike the merinos in that they do not herd together so closely and thus require all the more watching.

Fred S. Ashley expects to occupy his new building now nearing completion some time next week. The new quarters will prove roomy, well-lighted, and very accessible to the trade, and the whole building will be an up-to-date monument to the already commodious business blocks in Enterprise.

Omar Stubblefield left Wednesday morning for the range in the mountains where he will look after his bands of sheep. He took with him a rifle in the hope of coming upon a bear. The bounding of the bear out of the Cheesimnus country seems to have started the animals toward the mountains.

Calvin & Roe now have their big centrifugal pump at work pumping water from the river upon their 100-acre patch of grain hay. The big pump was started in operation Wednesday of last week. It answers the purpose fully and the trying effort now is to get mento irrigate and properly direct the immense volume of water that is lifted.

NOTICE.

All city hydrants used for irrigating purposes must be shut off at 9 o'clock each night to give the reservoir an opportunity to re-fill.
CHAS. HUG, City Marshal.

"THE GIRL FROM TENNESSEE."
Tonight at the Enterprise opera house Lowe's Madison Square Dramatic company will present "The Girl from Tennessee." The pleasant evenings of an Enterprise summer should insure a good attendance. Besides that the top-notch playing of Mr. Lowe's company guarantees a profitable evening to all who attend.

Letter Written by L. B. Menefee, a Timberman of Portland.

To Whom It May Concern:
This is to certify that I have this day paid the New York Life Insurance company for a policy of \$100,000.00 through their special representative, J. I. McKnelly. I have before me a sworn statement that the same kind of policy issued at the same age in 1907 paid a dividend in 1910 this year \$684.00.

I hold one policy for \$50,000.00 in the New York Life which I have carried several years.

The New York Life is good enough for me.

Respectfully,
L. B. MENEFEE.

N. B. For other letters from prominent men in Oregon who know what New York Life is through experience see J. I. McKnelly, Hotel Enterprise, Enterprise, 214

CANDIDATES ATTENTION!
Nominating petitions for county and district candidates before the primary September 24, for sale at

this office. Nicely bound. Complete sets only \$1 at office or by mail.

There Should.

Fritz, the gardener, was a stolid German who was rarely moved to extraordinary language. Even the most provocative occasions only caused him to remark mildly on his ill luck. Not long ago he came back from the city in the late evening after a hard day in the market place. He was sleepy, and the train being crowded, the baggageman gave him a chair in his roomy car.

Finally the train reached Bloomfield. Fritz still slept as it pulled in, and his friend had to shake him and tell him where he was.

"I thank you," said Fritz as he rose slowly to his feet. The open door of the car was directly in front of him. He walked straight out of it.

The baggageman sprang to look after him. Fritz slowly picked himself up from the sand by the side of the track, looked up at the door and said, with no wrath in his voice:

"There should here be some steps."
—Youth's Companion.

A Wonderful Feat.

In its review of Pierre de Vassiere's book "Le Mort du Roi" the Neueste Nachrichten dwells upon the account of the last seven minutes of Louis XVI as described in the book. These were between 10:15, when the king arrived at the foot of the guillotine, and 10:22, "when a shot fired at the end of the Champs Elysees, no one knows by whom, gave notice that the head had fallen." The review calls attention to the statement by the author that the king's hands had been plucked behind him by the executioner while Louis was putting on the coat which he was to wear at the end and that when he reached the platform of the instrument of death he rushed unassisted to the upright farthest from the stairway, "slapping the face of one of the assistant executioners who tried to stop him." With hands fastened at his back, the reviewer asks: "How did the doomed monarch manage to perform the operation?"

Etiquette by Precedent.

For example of how men may live and act according to precedent there can be no better reference than to the lord chamberlain's office in London. There in quiet rooms day after day men learned in state etiquette, court dress and royal functions reach down heavy volumes to see what was done on such and such an occasion. Beautiful pictures showing with minute exactness the details of the court costume under various circumstances are ready to their hands. Is the shah of Persia coming? Is the kaiser soon to arrive? Is the king going to receive the monarch of Siam? Is one of the royal princesses to be married? When any of these events happens the officials at the lord chamberlain's office know exactly what to do. And if some point should crop up which has not been raised for a century or more they have the faithful official record as to what was done on the last like occasion.

Eccentricities in Palaces.

The Russian Empress Anne built a great palace of ice and on occasions when the fancy seized her punished several of her dainty courtiers by compelling them to pass the night in this great chamber of state, where they were almost frozen to death.

The Czar Paul constructed a room formed entirely of huge mirrors where he spent hours walking to and fro in full uniform—a singular taste for the ugliest man in Russia.

One of the native princes of Java rooled his palace by making a stream fall in a cascade over the gateway, and the Indian despot Tipoo Sahib placed beside his dinner table a life size figure of a tiger devouring an English officer, the roar of the beast and the shrieks of the victim being imitated by hidden machinery.

The River Tinto.

There is in Spain a river called the Tinto, which has very extraordinary qualities. Its waters, which are as yellow as a topaz, harden the sand and petrify it in a most surprising manner. If a stone falls into the river and rests upon another they both become perfectly united and conglutinated in a year. It withers all the plants on its banks as well as the roots of trees which it dyes of the same hue as its waters. No fish live in its stream.

A Creature From the Fire.

Aristotle believed that some creatures were capable of supporting life even though confined to the devouring element. He says: "In Cyprus, when the manufacturers of chalcitis (lime) burn it many days in the fire, a winged creature something larger than a grasshopper is seen emerging from the stone and leaping and walking about in the fire. These creatures perish immediately upon being removed from the furnace."

Before and After.

The Adorer—It's wonderful, old man, what love will enable a fellow to see in a girl that he never saw before.
The Onlooker—No doubt, but it's equally wonderful what it won't let him see that he'll see later.

Biblical Instruction.

"What does exegesis mean, father?"
"I can never remember long what it does mean. It is something theological—probably a combination of Exodus and Genesis, about like Deuteronomy."
—Life.

Airy Passage.

Passenger on Aeroplane—What's that dingoing noise? Can it be the cowbells on the Milky way? Aviator—No; that's only Saturn's rings.

STOP.

Before You Sign a contract for life insurance in any company look into the merits of

Oregon Life

The Policyholders' Company

No matter how much you are urged to place life insurance elsewhere write first and hear what we have to offer.

RATES ARE NO HIGHER

All the money paid to this Company stays in Oregon and helps your own prosperity. It assists in the up-building of a Greater Oregon.

There is nothing better in life insurance than

Oregon Life There is nothing as good for Oregonians as Oregon Life

HOME OFFICE, PORTLAND, OR.
A. L. MILLS, Pres. L. SAMUEL, Gen. Mgr.
CLARENCE S. SAMUEL, Asst. Mgr.

Couldn't Hear Them.

"I've been worried about my hearing for some time," said a local banker, who tells the story on himself, "and finally the fear of getting deaf because of a sort of obsession to me, and I decided to go over to New York to consult a specialist. I got over there and went to see the doctor, and he looked so grave I was more scared than ever, and I was feeling pretty blue as I walked down Fifth avenue with a friend.

"Suddenly I saw two special trolleys coming down a cross street filled with children waving flags and apparently having an awfully good time, but I couldn't hear a sound. In an instant, without stopping to realize that I could hear all the other noises of the traffic and my friend's voice, I turned around and seized him by the arm and shouted:

"Heavens, Jo, I'm deaf! I can't hear those children at all."
"Neither can I," said my friend, with a roar of laughter. They're mutes." —Philadelphia Times.

The Rod and the Child.

I do not believe in the government of the lash. If any one of you ever expects to whip your children again I want you to have a photograph taken of yourself when you are in the act, with your face red with vulgar anger and the face of the little child, with eyes swimming in tears and the little chin dimpled with fear, like a piece of water struck by a sudden cold wind. Have the picture taken. If that little child should die I cannot think of a sweeter way to spend an autumn afternoon than to go out to the cemetery when the maples are clad in tender gold and little scarlet runners are coming, like poems of regret, from the sad heart of the earth and sit down upon the grave and look at that photograph and think of the flesh, now dust, that you beat. I tell you it is wrong; it is no way to raise children. Make your home happy. Be honest with them. Divide fairly with them in everything.
—Robert G. Ingersoll.

Realism.

"When I was in London," said Miss Warner to the little group of friends round the dinner table who were listening to her account of some amusing experiences she had abroad last summer, "I tried to be as British as I could, but I was constantly getting mixed in my English phrases.

"You know one of the underground railroads in London is always spoken of as the 'twopenny tube,' so one day when I wished to be transported in a hurry from one side of the city to the other I astonished a big, pleasant faced bobby by asking where was the nearest station of the 'twopenny tub.'"

Every one at the table laughed except the young Scotch guest. He leaned across the board and said, very seriously, "Ye know ye can get a bawth in Lunnon for 'tupence.'"

The English Manor House Bathroom.

A writer in the American Magazine gives the following directions by which a visitor may always find the household bathroom in an old English manor house:

"The household bathroom may be reached by descending the narrow stone steps from the second floor back of the north battlement. Follow the fall in a southerly direction until you come to the armor gallery, then turn sharply to the left and follow the corridor to the top. Open the door at the end of this long hall and take a half flight of stone steps (Oliver Cromwell once kissed a serving maid in this dark passage) on the right and pass into the open hall at the end. You will easily discover the bathroom, because it is the fourth door from the mullion window, a beautiful piece of glass of Charles II.'s time."

The Social Breakfast.

A London newspaper wonders why we no longer invite people to breakfast. The reason is to be found in the state of mind that usually possesses the free and independent citizen at that hour in the morning, a state of mind that makes him unbearable to himself and to every one who comes near him. Presumably it was not ever so, for invitations to breakfast were once common enough, and not so long ago either. Mr. Gladstone used to have guests to breakfast every Thursday morning as recently as 1884, and it was thought sufficient to supply tea and coffee, eggs, bread and butter and perhaps some cold meat. But the really solid breakfast had come into fashion long before then, and it is said that the English learned the fashion from the Scotch. Motley, when he was ambassador to England, found that the substantial breakfast was grievously opposed to the simpler customs of his own country. He says, "When I reflected that all these people would lunch at 2 and dine at 8 I bowed my head in humiliation, and the fork dropped from my nerveless grasp." —Argonaut.

Big Clocks.

The big clock of the Metropolitan tower at Madison square, New York, is by long odds the costliest and most elaborate public timepiece ever constructed and is the only great clock in the world operated wholly by electricity without the touch of human hands. Some of its other wonders are its size, being the largest four dial tower clock and the third largest clock of any size in the world, and its altitude, which is the highest of any clock in the world. It has also the biggest and heaviest striking bell.

The other three largest clocks are the one face dial of the Colgate factory in Jersey City, which is forty feet across, the next in size of mammoth public chronometers being the dial at St. Bombard's, in the old city of Malines, in Belgium, which is thirty-nine feet across. St. Peter's of Zurich, Switzerland, has a dial face twenty-nine feet, and then in order comes the Metropolitan tower clock, which is twenty-six feet six inches in diameter.

The Origin of the "Marseillaise."

In the reign of terror under Feron and Barras, when hundreds of victims were carved by the guillotine and the people rose against the aristocracy, was born the hymn of France, composed by Rouget de Lisle. He was an officer of engineers and at a banquet was asked to compose a war song. He wrote it in his room that night before going to bed, and the next morning his hostess, the wife of the mayor of Strassburg, tried it on a piano, and in the afternoon the orchestra of the theater played it in the square of Strassburg, where it created much excitement and gathered many volunteers. Rouget called it a song for the Army of the Rhine, but subsequently it was sung by a regiment of volunteers, mostly assassins, who marched out of Marseilles to Paris, where it was appropriated by the capital and called the "Hymne des Marseillais." But Joseph Roget, the author, died in poverty. —Deshler Welch in Harper's Magazine.

Westminster Hall.

Westminster hall, England's old hall of the king's justice, is one of the world's notable historical shrines. Built four centuries before Columbus sailed for America, burned, restored, remodeled, it has seen more history in the making than perhaps any other building west of Rome. Here some of the early parliaments met, and here the second Edward was expelled from his throne. Here Richard II. was deposed, Charles I. condemned and Cromwell hailed as lord protector, whose head, if the legend is authentic, was afterward exposed from one of the hall's pinnacles. Westminster hall was the scene of the trial of Warren Hastings. In it sentence of death was pronounced on William Wallace, Sir Thomas More, Somerset, Essex, Strafford and Guy Fawkes. —New York World.

Tried to Fly.

John Milton in "Britain to the Conquest" says that the youth King Harold, last of the Saxons, strangely aspiring, had made and fitted wings to his hands and feet. With these on the top of a tower, spread out to gather the air, he flew more than a furlong; but, the wind being too high, he came fluttering to the ground, maiming all his limbs, yet so concealed was he of his art that the cause of his fall was attributed to the want of a tail, as birds have, which he forgot to make.

His Recommendation.

Tom—Hello, Bill! I hear you have a position with my friends Skinner & Co.? Bill—Oh, yes; I have a position as collector there. Tom—That's first rate. Who recommended you? Bill—Oh, nobody. I told them that I once collected an account from you, and they instantly gave me the place.

Firmness of Purpose.

Firmness of purpose is one of the most necessary sinews of character and one of the best instruments of success. Without it genius wastes its efforts in a maze of inconsistencies.

The Real Grievance.

"You are always complaining. You ought to be satisfied with the money you've got."
"I am. It's with that which I haven't got that I am not satisfied."

A Reminder.

"Since I've come back I find that I'm forgotten by all my friends."
"Why didn't you borrow money of them before you went away?" —Judge's Library.

Socialist Party of America Column

This space is occupied by paid advertising and is edited by the Enterprise Socialist Local which meets Thursday night of each week at 7:30 o'clock in the McCoy residence on North River street. All meetings open. Visitors always welcome. Frank Hamblen, organizer; E. A. Fosner, corresponding secretary; N. H. Marks, financial secretary; Fred Otto, treasurer.

COUNTY CONVENTION NOTICE.

The Socialist Party of the county of Wallowa is called to meet in County Convention at Local Enterprise Headquarters, at Enterprise, Oregon, on the 31st day of July and the 1st day of August, 1910, for the purpose of nominating a county ticket for Wallowa county, and electing delegates to the State Convention to be held in Portland on the 7th and 8th day of August, 1910.

(Signed) C. W. BARZEE, State Chairman of the Socialist Party of Oregon.

Comrades are advised to meet at the appointed place on Sunday, July 30, for the purpose of preliminarying their ticket, and the regular County Convention can follow on the 1st day of August, wherein the ticket may be legally confirmed and delegates to the State Convention receive their credentials signed by the chairman and secretary of the convention.

If the county does not wish to make their county nominations on that date, the confirmation of the previously elected Delegates, in accordance with the S. P. Constitution (Art. 14, Secs. 1 and 2), must be made by placing the signature of the convention Chairman and Secretary on their credentials for presentation to the State Convention.

These credentials must also bear the signature of the Chairman and Secretary of the Local at which meeting they had been previously elected.

To explain: The Convention officers legalize the delegates credentials to the State Convention in accordance with the Oregon statutes. The signature of the party, local, officers confirms the election of the Delegates as per S. P. Constitution.

We are advised by Attorney General Crawford that this course of procedure gives us a place on the state ticket without any filing fee. We have the privilege of using one or more pages in the candidates election advertising sheet for the purpose of setting forth our party principles.

FRANK HAMBLEN, County State Committeeman for Wallowa County, Oregon.

NEW YORK Life Insurance Company

346 and 348 Broadway, New York
DARWIN P. KINGSLEY, Pres.

LARGEST ASSET OF ANY LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY in the WORLD

The expression for strength used to be: "Strong as the Bank of England." Today the expression is: "Strong as the New York Life."
The 65 Annual Statement, as of December 31, 1909, reveals the following facts:

Largest Volume of Insurance in Force.....	\$2,002,809,227.00
Largest Annual Income.....	111,025,342.56
Largest Total Assets.....	599,708,285.97

The above certainly indicates that the New York Life is the preferred Life Insurance company of the world
HAVE YOU SEEN THE 1910 TRUST POLICY?

J. I. MCKNELLY

Special Representative

HOTEL ENTERPRISE ENTERPRISE, OREGON

MR. J. I. MCKNELLY, Enterprise, Oregon:

Dear Sir:—What would be the cost for me to guarantee Mary \$500.00 per annum during her life, after my death and in event of her death prior to receiving 20 payments of \$500.00 to my children until at least \$10,000.00 is paid. Money to be held in Trust by the New York Life and paid out only as designated by said Trust agreement?

My age is years; Mary's age is years; my children's ages are years.

Enterprise Livery and Sales Stable

Baker & Smith, Proprietors

Fair treatment to everybody. Bus meets all trains—10 cts
Commercial Trade a Specialty.
First Class Rigs. Phone Orders Carefully Followed

Horses Bought and Sold

Feed For Sale Open Day and Night
Pure Bred Black Percheron Stallion at this barn for service

What Can You Expect?

What can you expect your business to amount to with ut a Telephone? Do you suppose a customer will lose time running after you when you can call your competitor by 'phone?

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We Do High-Class Job Printing---Try Us
---We guarantee satisfaction