## ENTERPRISE NEWS-RECORD

TWELFTH YEAR. NO. 91.

ENTERPRISE, WALLOWA COUNTY, OREGON,

SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1911.

CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

## MANY STUDENTS

C. EARN ALL OR PART OF

vallis March 15-The student loan students, is exhausted. This means excellent grade. that some of the hardest working and they are out and earning, where they pay their college bills, can pay it back.
Since the existence of the fund was

on careful examination, proved to be knowledge they desire for their fu-

they have been able to complete two offices. years of their course.

One young man who requested as-

Wants

WANTED.

MONEY TO LOAN

FOR SALE.

Barred Plymouth Rock settings, 92tf

Work team, well broke, for sale at

low price for cash. One of the hors-

es worth the price asked, Inquire

S. C. Rhode Island Red Eggs, \$1 fo

will sell all or any of my town prop

Zurcher, Enterprise, Oregon. 40btf

Sec. 36, 3 N 44-640 A. S E 1/4 sec.

Tested Swedish Regenerated, Charles

All of my household furniture, con-

Call at rooms over bank, or at bank.

With every westbound cross coun-

try train running special sections for

the colonist travel these are busy times in railroad circles. Last night

the westbound passenger No. 5 pass-

ed through Pendleton in two sections

It brought a host of people from the

middle states and a large number

were transferred to the Spokane

depot baggagemen handled a total of

259 pieces of bargage, most of the

same belonging to colonists.—East

Congress is never so crowded with

pass the pure seed bill. This author-

izes the government to spend several

the mails in franking privileges that

ening Teller.

J. S. Cook, Burns, Ore.

8888

e ty at reasonable prices. W.

sec. 14, 3 S 46-280 A.

64btf

Down, Joseph.

A. J. Boehmer.

9286

at this office.

sistance made the highest grades of any student in the institution durng the first semester, in one of the heaviest and most difficult courses. A young woman requested a loan of \$5 in order that she may be able to get through the next two months before commencement with careful man ALL BUT 20 PER CENT AT O. A. agement. Since she is earning her own way in order to gain a college education against her parents' wishes.

she is entirely on her own resources. A senior who has shown such splen-Oregon Agricultural College, Cor. did ability that he has been able to complete the four year course in three fund of \$500, given to the Oregon Ag. years, has asked for a small loan in ricultural college at the opening of order to complete his work with his the present college year by Senator class in June. In spite of his neces-R. A. Booth of Eugene for the tem- sity for earning all of his expenses. porary assistance of self-supporting his work in his studies has been of

Practically 25 per cent of the enbest students in the institution, both tire student body is entirely self-supyoung men and young women, will porting; 55 per cent are partially de-have to drop out, since, with all their pendent upon what they can earn; and struggle to make their own expenses, only 20 per cent of the whole enrollthey must depend upon an advance of ment-most of whom are girls-do \$5 to \$75 to tide them over until not have to work for the money to

Any form of labor which will bring Any form of last, and was some pay, however small, is resortannounced a large number of petitions ed to by the sutdents in their eagerhave come to the trustees which, up ness to pay their way and gain the entirely worthy. The fund, however, ture success. Some are fortunate could care for only about half the ap. enough to obtain clerkships at the pricants, and hence, unless the fund college or in commercial establishis renewed from some source shortly, ments in Corvalits. Others work on a number of the students who have the campus grounds or as janitors won high grades in their studies in the various buildings, or are regwhile working their way through, istered with the Young Men's and while working their way through, Young Women's Christian associa-will have to give up their studies for tions, where their services may be ob-The student requests brought to tained by townspeople for miscellanlight some interesting facts as to cous tasks-beating carpets, making the courageous endeavor of some of gardens, caring for a horse, or darnthe Oregon youth to gain special train. ing stockings and tending the baby ing in their chosen lines. One young when a club meeting takes its mothman requested a loan of \$25 that his er away from home. During the sum sister and he may finish the year's mer vacations many earn a part of work. By renting two small rooms their expenses in the mines, on farms and doing their own housekeeping in logging camps, mills, factories, and

> The loan fund is available only as a (Continued on last page.)

DEATH OF MRS. PROUT.

A number of friends from this vicmity attended the funeral of Mrs. O. T. Prout from the Joseph Metho-Fresh cow to pasture for use of part of the milk. Good care. Plenty of dist church, Wednesday. Burial was water. Address care of this office.

in Prairie Creek cemetery. Mrs. Prout's maiden name was Sar ah Cole and she was born in Neb-State Funds loaned, 6 per cent, John raska in 1869. She is survived by a P. Rusk. Atty. State Land E'd. Joseph husband and eight children, who have he deepest sympathy of this com See G. W. Franklin for full blood munity in their bereavement.

> NEAR ZERO WEATHER IN ATLANTIC STATES

New York, March 16,-A cold snap of unusual severity for this season of the year holds practically the entire 16. C. J Sanford, Enterprise, 88b8 eastern section of the country tightly Matched team of horses. Well broke gripped today, with small probability and true to pull. See Carl Roe or of its grasp being loosened before to-W. I. Calvin, Enterprise, Ore. 83btf morrow.

There was a drop of 36 degrees in the temperature, to a minimum of 16 degrees, in this city during the night Temperatures, following the rain and brief snow flurries of last night 22, W 1/2 NW 1/4 sec. 23,SW 1/4 SW 1/4 dropped to nearly zero at points in the interior of New York state, while it was only four above the zero mark in Pittsburg this morning and 14 de-Seed Oats that will grow, Don't you grees in Washington, the latter a very know oats play out? Get Selected, low figure for the time of year in that

The cold wave was borne in on a wind which averaged 56 miles an hour sisting of bedroom suites, dining room along the coast here and up in New sets of quarter sawed oak, buffet, fan England, The storm moved northeast cy chairs, etc. Also piano, which will ward today, and is centered in East be sold on terms to suit purchaser. ern Nova Scotia

CITY AND COUNTY BRIEFS.

Eostine Girls Basket Ball team de feated the Joseph Girls team at Jo seph, Saturday night, 17 to 16,

Jim Bloodsworth and Tom Davis weht to Modesto, Cal., this week on a visit and to look over the country.

Fred Ewing and E. J. Martin of Portland who own a large tract of branch at this point. Last night the hill land northwest of Enterprise, are having a lot of it broke this spring.

A ladder on which O. H. Brady was working in the Lyric theatre, fell last Saturday, giving him quite a tumble. He smashed two chairs work that it does not find time to but luckily escaped with only bruises.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Fordice of Lost Prairie returned home last week from hundred thousand dollars for compara- Portland. Mr. Fordice is about recovtively worthless seeds that nobody ered from an operation for appendi-wants, and which are sent through citis that he underwent in Portland. citis that he underwent in Portland.

A. G. Wigglesworth returned to help to swell the postal deficit and Wallowa this week from Southern give the postal authorities an ex- California. The Sun reports him saycuse to raise rates on reading matter ing that a number of prospective setthat the people want, Lewiston Ev. tlers are coming to Wallowa county That is agreed. And yet" - She pausfrom that section this spring.

## TRUXTON

A Story of Graustark BY GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

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CHAPTER VI. INCOMEDE THE BEAUTIFUL.

LIGHT, chilling drizzle had been falling all evening, pattering softly upon the roof of leaves that covered the sidewalks along Castle avenue.

Almost in the center of the imposing line of palatial residences stood the home of the Duke of Perse, minister of finance, flanked on either side by structures as grim and as gay as itself, yet far less significant in their generation. Here dwelt the most important man in the principality, not excepting the devoted prime minister himself. Not that Perse was so well beloved, but that he held the destinles of the land in Midas-like fingers. More than that, he was the father of the farfamed Countess Marlanx, the most glorious beauty at the Austrian and Russian courts. She had gone forth from Graustark as its most notable bride since the wedding day of the Princess Yetive, late in the nineties. Ingomede, the beautiful, had journeyed far to the hymeneal altar. The husband who claimed her was a hated, dishonored man in his own land. There were those who went so far as to say that her father had delivered her into the hands of a latter day Bluebeard who whisked her off into the high lands, many leagues from Vienna.

She was seen no more in the gay courts for a year. Then of a sudden she appeared before them all, as dazbeautiful as ever, but with a haunting, wistful look in her dark eyes that could not be mistaken. The old count found an uneasy delight in exhibiting ber to the world once more, plainly as a bit of property that all men were expected to look upon with

envy in their hearts. Then the Duke of Perse resumed his residence in Edelweiss, opening the old palace once more to the world. His daughter after the death of the princess began her extended visits to the home of her girlhood. So long as the princess was alive she remained away from Edelweiss, reluctant to meet the long before the wedding day in Buda-

in the great capitals. Of late she came more frequently to Edelweiss than before. John Tullis was always to remember the moment creature for the first time. That was months ago. After that he never ceased being a secret, silent worshiper at her transient shrine.

Ten o'clock on this rainy night a carriage has drawn up before the lower gates to the Perse grounds, and a tall, shadowy figure leaves it to hurry through the shrub fined walks to the

massive doors. Tullis had long since ceased to be a welcome visitor in the home of the Duke of Perse. The men were openly unfriendly to each other. The duke resented the cool interference of the sandy baired American; on the other hand, Tullis made no effort to conceal his dislike, if not distrust, of the older

The countess was alone in the long. warm tinted library. "It is good of you to come," she said

as they shook hands warmly. "Do you know it is almost a year since you last came to this house?"

"It would be a century, countess, if I were not welcomed in other houses where I am sure of a glimpse of you from time to time and a word now and

They both seated themselves before a glowing open fire.

"The duke has gone to Ganlook to play bridge, with friends," she said at once. "He will not return till late. I have just telephoned-to make sure." Her smile did more than to reassure

him. "Of course you will understand how impossible it is for me to come here, countess. Your father, the duke, does not mince matters, and I'm not quite

"It is of the prince that I want to speak, Mr. Tullis," she suid. "I do want to talk very seriously with you concerning his future-1 might say his immediate future." He looked at her narrowly.

"Are you quite serious?"

"Quite. 4 could not have asked you to come to this house for anything trivial. We have become very good friends, you and 1. Too good, perhaps, for I've no doubt there are old tabbles in Edelweiss who are provoked to criticism. You know what I mean."

"The prince is a sturdy little beggar," be began, but she lifted her hand

"And he has sturdy, loyal friends. ed, a perplexed line coming between

John Tullis opened his own eyes very wide. "You don't mean to say that he is-he is in peril of any sort?" She leaned nearer to him, dropping the ash from her cigarette into the re-

geiver as she spoke slowly, intensely, I think he is in peril-in deadly peril." He stared hard. "What do you tary glance over his shoulder. She interpreted that glance correctly.

"The peril is not here, Mr. Tullis, 1 know what you are thinking. My father is a loyal subject. The peril ! suggest never comes to Graustark." "Never comes to Graustark?" he al-

> most whispered. "You don't - you can't mean your- thud, your husband?" "I mean Count Marlanx," she said stendily.

"He means evil to Prince Robin? Good heavens, countess 1-I can't believe it. I know he is bitter, revengeful and all that. that, but"-"He is all that

and more," she said. "First you must let me impress you that I am not a "HEMEANSEVIL TO traitor to his cause. shakes hands. PRINCE ROBIN?" I could not be that,

for the sufficient reason that I only suspect its existence. I am not in any sense a part of it. I do not Count Marianx-that there is absolutely nothing in common between us except a name. We won't go into that.

's am overloyed to hear you say this, countess," he said very seriously. "I have been so bold on occasion as to assert-for your private ear, of course -that you could not by any freak of nature happen to care for Count Marlanx, whom I know only by descripfriend who had banished her husband tion. You have laughed at my so pest. Now she came frequently and been most tolerant. Now, I feel that prince no good, it must be for evil." stayed for weeks at a time, apparently I am justified. I'm immeasurably glad to hear you confess that you do not love your husband."

"You have never tried to make love to me," she went on, "That's what I like about you. I think most men are when he looked upon this exquisite silly, not because I am so very young. but because my husband is so ridiculously old. Don't you think so? But, never mind! I see you are quite eager to answer. That's enough. Take another cigarette and-listen to what I am going to say." He declined the cigarette with a shake of his head.

After a moment she went on resolutely; "As I said before, I do not know that my suspicions are correct. I have not even breathed them to my father. He would have laughed at me. My husband is a Graustarkian, even as I am, but there is this distinction between us-he despises Graustark, while I love her in every drop of my blood. I know that in his heart he has never ceased to brew evil for the throne that disgraced him. He openly expresses his hatred for the present dynasty and has more than once said in public gatherings that he could cheerfully assist in its utter destruction. That, of course, is commonly known in Granstark, where he is scorned and derided. But he is not a man to serve his hatred with mere idle words and

"I am seeing you here in this big room openly," she went on, "for the simple reason that if I am being watched this manner of meeting may be above suspicion. We may speak freely here, for we cannot be heard a crisis of some sort." unless we raise our voices. Don't betray surprise or consternation. The eyes of the wall may be better than its

"You don't mean to say you are being watched here in your father's house?" be demanded.

"I don't know. This I do know-the count has many spies in Edelweiss. He is systematically apprised of everything that occurs at court, in the city or in the council chamber. Day before yesterday I saw his secretary in the streets, a man who has been in his employ for five years or more and who how pretends to be a lawyer here. His name is, Brutus. I spoke with him He said that he had left the count six weeks ago in Vienna, determined to set out for himself in his chosen profession. He knows, of course, that I am not and never have been in the confidences of my busband. I asked him if it was known in Edelweiss that he had served the count as secretary. He promptly handed me one of his business cards on which he refers to bimself as the former trusted and con-Edential secretary of Count Marianx WIFE BEATER BERRY

GIVEN YEAR IN JAIL.

(From La Grande Observer.) Pleading guilty to a charge of wife beating, W. W. Berry, a local merchant, was today, (Wednesday) sentenced by Judge J. W. Knowles to a county jail term of one year. The case was instituted some time ago and should have come to trial this week but Berry pleaded guilty, bringng the case to a sudden end,

Berry has commenced serving time.

Circuit Court Suits.

March 6-J. D. Day vs J. H. Green J. E. Stokes vs Lostine Lime Co.

E. M. & M. Co. vs W. J. Gollnick. BLAZE AT JOSEPH.

A fire in the attic of Roup's opera house building at Joseph, Thursmean?" he demanded, with an involunday afternoon, was discovered in time and was put out before it got beyond control. The fire was caused by a defective flue. Damage about the arrivals Friday were Skandina-\$1000, fully insured.

Pointed Paragraphs.

(From the Chicago News.) A soft snap may end in a dull

The fishing line will soon be the popular chord One never hears of a lawyer going

to law on his own account. A wise wife never quarrels with

her husband just before pay day. A man may be working for all he is worth and not be worth much at ize bureaux of information and do all

When some people say they did their best we are glad it wasn't their worst. You can't always tell how glad a man is to see you by the way he

A motner's Safeguard.

Foley's Honey and Tar for the children. It is best and safest for all khow anything. I only feel. I dare coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough for \$10,000 for city hall and fire stasay you realize that I do not love and bronchitis. No opiates, Burnaugh tion were voted. Minimum saloon & Mayfield,

Now, I happen to know that he is still in my husband's service, or was no longer ago than last week. He is here for a purpose, as my bushand's representntive. I have not been asleen all these months at Schloss Marianx. I bave seen and heard enough to convince me that some great movement is on foot. My intelligence tells me that it has to called American wit, and you have edo with Graustark As he wishes the

has no following here. The prince is adored by the people. Count Marianx would not be such a fool as to"-

"He is no fool," she interrupted quickly. "That's why I am afraid. If he is plotting against the crown, you may depend upon it he is laying his plans well. John Tuilis, that man is a devil-a devil incarnate!" She turned her face away. A spasm of utter repugnance crossed her face.

"I am afraid of Peter Brutus. He is here to watch-everybody."

She leaned against the great carved mantel post, a tall, slender, lissom creature, exquisitely gowned in rarest Irish lace, her bare neck and shoulders gleaming white against the dull timbers beyond, the faint glow from the embers creeping up to her face with the insistence of a maiden's flush. gazed in rapt admiration, his beart thumping like fury in his great breast. She was little more than a girl, this wife of old Marlanx, and yet how wise, how clever, how brilliant she

She was well named Ingomede the Beautiful.

"Does Baron Dangloss know this man Brutus?" asked Tullis, arising to stand beside ber.

"I don't know," she said thoughtfully. "I have not spoken to him concerning Brutus. Perhaps he knows. The baron is very wise. Let me tell you how I happen to know that Peter Brutus is still serving Count Marlaux and why I think his presence signifies Her voice, always low and even,

seemed lower still. "In the first place I have a faithful friend in one of the oldest retainers at Schloss Marianx. His daughter is my maid. She is here with me now. The old man came to see Josepha one day last week. He had accompanied Count Marianx to the town of Balak, which is in Axphain, a mile beyond the Graustark line, Peter Brutus was with my busband in Balak for two days. They were closeted together from morning till night in the house where Marianx was stopping. At the end of two days Brutus went away, but he carried with him a vast sum of money provided by my husband. It was given out that he was on his way to Serros, in Dawsbergen, where he'expected to purchase a business block for his mas-Marianx waited another day in Balak, permitting Josepha's father to come on to Edelweiss with a message for me and to see his daughter. He'-"And Josepha's father saw Brutus in

"No. But he did see him going into Balak as be left for Edelweiss that

Edel welss?"

## COLONIST TRAVEL **BREAKING RECORDS**

RUSH GREATER THAN EXPECT-ED-MANY NOW DRIFTING

IN ON BRANCH.

The colonist rush this spring is breaking all records, say the reports from stations on the main lines of railroads. Trains are loaded to the platforms and running in three and four sections. Homeseekers are arriving in Portland at the rate of over 2000 a day, and hundreds are stopping off at stations east of that city.

Many are coming into Wallowa coun ty. Friday's train brought in over a score, some getting off at each station in the valley. The majority of vians from Minnesota and the Dako-

It is estimated by the railroad officials that 50,000 colonists will come to Oregon during the continuance of rates in March and April, Of that number fully three-fifths will remain

and make homes in this state. The rush is so much greater than expected that the problem in Portland is how to take care of them, and the commercial bodies have taken the matter in hand and will organthings possible to give the newcomers a hearty welcome, and whatever assistance in matter of selecting a location that is needed. As to the latter however, little is needed for nearly all know just what they want to do and where they want to go.

H. H. Weatherspoon was re-elected mayor of Elgin Monday, having a majority of 4 over D. Sommer, Bonds license of \$1,000 carried.

morning. He wore a disguise, but Jacob says he could not be mistaken. Moreover, he was accompanied by several men whom he recognized as Graustark mountaineers and hunters of rather unsavory reputation. They left Brutus at the gates of Balak and went off into the hills. All this bappened before I knew that Peter was living in Edelweiss. When I saw him here I knew at once that his presence meant something sinister. I can put many things together that once puzzled methe comings and goings of months, the secret reports and consultations, the queer looking men who came to the castle, the long absences of my husband and my-my own virtual imprisonment-yes, imprisonment. I was not permitted to leave the castle for days at a time during his absences." "Surely you will not go back again!"

he began botly. "Sh!" She put a finger to her lips. A manservant was quietly crossing the hall just off the library. "He is a new man. I do not like his appear-

The servant disappeared through a door at the end of the ball.

"Then there were the great sums of money that my husband sent off from time to time," she continued, "and the strange boxes that came overland to the castle and later went away again as secretly as they came. Mr. Tuilis, I am confident in my mind that those boxes contained firearms and ammunition. I have thought it all out. Perbaps I am wrong, but it seems to me that I can almost see those trearms stored away in the caves and cabins outside of Edelweiss, ready for instant use when the signal comes.

"God! An uprising! A plot so huge as that!" he gasped, amazed. It is for tunate that he was not facing the door The same servant, passing once more. might have seen the telltale consterns tion in his eyes. "It cannot be possible! Why, Dangloss and his men would have scented it long ago"

"I have not said that I am sure of anything, remember that, I leave it to you to analyze. You have the foundation on which to work. I'd advise you to waste no time. Something tells me that the crisis is pear at band."

CHAPTER VII.

AT THE WITCH'S HUT. N the meantime our excellent young friend, Truxton King, was having a sorry time of it. It all began when he went to the cathedrat in the hope of seeing the charming aunt of the little prince once more, Not only did be attend one service, but all of them, having been assured that the royal family worshiped there quite as regularly and as religiously as the lowilest communicant. She did not appear.

More than all this, he met with fresh disappointment when he ambled down ; to the armorer's shop. The doors were locked and there was no sign of life about the shuttered place.

(Continued on Pas v 2.)