ENTERPRISE NEWS-RECORD

TWELFTH YEAR. NO. 94.

ENTERPRISE, WALLOWA COUNTY, OREGON, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1911.

CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

ATTACK ON OREGON PLAN IS REBUKED

PAPERS THAT DECRY SYSTEM ARE POOR ADVERTISE-MENTS OF STATE.

Washington, March 24-Some time ago Senator Bourne received from H. A. Jackson of Tonawanda, N. Y., an inquiry for information regarding the MALHEUR SHERIFF TRAILS opportunities for home seekers in Oregon Senator Bourne replied with such information as he had at his command and also suggested that Mr. Jackson write to the Portland chamber of commerce for further information. Senator Bourne today received from Mr. Jackson a letter in which he says:

"Acting upon your kind suggestion, I communicated with the Portland Chamber of Commerce who sent considerable data to me, together with several newspapers, among which were two issues of the Oregonian, white hat The stellar bare is and in connection with same I would say that the principal attraction Oregon had for me was her truly democratic system of government and it is this reason which is making your state world famous and which is attracting the best people from all over the country to Oregon, thanks to the enlightening efforts of yourself and others engaged in the same work.

"Imagine my surprise, however, when I encountered a vicious editorial in each issue of the Oregonian directed against the very feature of row morning. government which was calculated to draw myself, and others to Oregon. Disheartened at encountering, even from Mrs. Ratcliff at Wallowa that in democratic Oregon, the false beather brother, Frank Johnston, is betcon lights of respectable crookedness. ter, but her mother, Mrs. Boyd, is ill. I half determined to change my mind | Doctor Thompson and Fred Mcand plans as to Oregon, but upon re-Cully are rival mayorality candidates considering resolved to do as I had at Joseph.

Wants

WANTED.

Fresh cow to pasture for use of part

water. Address care of this office.

MONEY TO LOAN

FOR SALE.

See G. W. Franklin for full blood

Barred Plymouth Rock settings, 92tf

Work team, well broke, for sale at

"In the meantime I would suggest that the Chamber of Commerce distribute better advertisements of Oregon than papers containing vicious at lacks on the democratic institutions which are her chief drawing cards.

"You can show this letter to the Chamber of Commerce, the Oregonian or whoever you will, and be assured that it expresses the sentiment of 90 per cent of would-be Oregon citizens.

Yours sincerely, . H. A. JACKSON, "5 Clinton street, Tonawanda, N. Y.

HORSETHIEF TO WALLOWA.

The sheriff of Malheur county was in this county several days looking for a horsethief he had followed on clues from his balliwick to here. A man answering the description, riding a horse similar to the stolen animal was reported seen in Wallowa canyon at 10 a. m., Tuesday, March 21, but that was the last seen or heard of him.

The thief is described as about 20 years of age, slender, has gold white hat. The stolen horse is of bay color and branded C. P. on the left stifle. It is a fine riding horse

Local officers believe the Malheur sheriff was on a false trail here and that the man and horse never came into this county, but a sharp lookout is being maintained nevertheless.

CHURCH SERVICES.

Catholic-Rev. Peter Heuel announces mass and sermon at 10 o'clock in the Enterprise Catholic church tomor-

G. I. Rateliff has received word

DIES IN LOWER VALLEY.

The funeral of Francis Bramlet, a

resident of the Lower Valley since

is now Wallowa county, was held Fri-

day, March 17, services being held in

Wednesday, March 15, aged 83 years,

8 months and 19 days. He was born

in Georgia, son of Nathan and Jane

siding on a donation claim in Doug-

las county, he was married to Miss

Martha Tower, They came to Un-

ion county in 1871 and that fall enter-

ed what is now Wallowa county, tak-

ing a homestead near the entrance

to Wallowa canyon. He was the third

man to bring his family to this val-

ley, the first postmaster and organ-

ized the first banday school. His

spent at Freewater, he resided in

Lower Valley until his death. He is

mourned by the aged widow, four

CITY AND COUNTY BRIEFS.

Mrs. C. W Wheeler of Seattle,

who had been visiting her father,

Judge David B. Reavis, and other rel-

atives for several weeks, left for her

Charlie Bilyeu received a phone

message from La Grande, Friday night

asking Enterprise to enter the pro-

posed league with Elgin, Union, La

Grande and Baker. It is the chance

for good ball and it's up to the citi-

zens whether they want that kind or

not. It is not fair that the ball boys

should go down in their pockets and

Miss Audrey Combes went to Los-

tine Thursday to canvass for sub-

scriptions to the Pacific Monthly.

Miss Combes is the sole representa-

tive in Wallowa county in the Rose

Festival contest conducted by the Pa-

cific Monthly and everyone should

help that she may get the trip. The

Pacific is not only as good but it is

the Northwest. Its stories are fine

home, Friday,

pay as well as play.

Thomas Johns: interment in

of the milk. Good care. Plenty of 1872 and the first postmaster in what

Tested Swedish Regenerated, Charles this county. Except for a few years

are outside." PIONEER POSTMASTER

Ten minutes later the cavalcade started down the rain swept road toward the city, dry blankets having been placed across the saddles occupled by the ladies and the prince. The witch stood in her doorway, laughing gleefully, inviting them to come often.

State Funds loaned, 6 per cent, John Bramlet chapel conducted by Rev. er Valley cemetery. Mr. Bramlet died pests!"

> rode the prince's party swiftly, even gayly by virtue of relaxation from the strain of a weird half hour. No one revealed the slightest sign of apprehension arising from the mysterious demonstration in which nature had taken a hand.

> known to himself, soon relapsed into a thoughtful, contemplative silence. Between us, he was sorely vexed and disappointed. When the gallant start was made from the glen of "dead men's bones" he found that he was to be cast utterly aside, quite completely ignored by the fair Loraine. She rode off with young Count Vos Engo without so much as a friendly wave of the hand

> The baron's dry, insinuating voice broke in upon the young man's thoughts. "I think it's pretty well understood that she's going to marry him." The little old minister had been reading King's thoughts; he had the satisfaction of seeing his victim start guiltily. King managed to control him

"Indeed! Is it a good match, baron?" The baron smiled. "I think so, He has been a trifle wild, but I believe he has settled down. Splendid family. He is desperately in love."

"I hadn't thought much about it. Is "She sees a great deal of him," was

who she is, baron?" Dangioss was truly startled. "Do you mean, sir, that you don't know her?" he asked, almost harshly.

"Would you mind telling me just

"I don't know her name." "And you had the effrontery to- My excellent friend, you amuze me! know that Americans are bold; but, by better than any Eastern magazine and gad, sir, I've always looked upon them is doing a great work for Oregon and

and nearly all have the western flavor. "You'd better hear my side of the for a good deal less money. I'll say

TRUXTON KING -:-

A Story of Graustark BY GEORGE BARR MCCUTCHEON Copyright, 1909, by George Barr McCutcheon Copyright, 1909, by Bodd, Mead 2 Company

to tell me who she is.'

"IT IS NOT FOR ME

ignore him altogether. At any rate,

grounds without so much as an in-

In his room at the botel he found

the second anonymous letter, unques-

tionably from the same source, but

this time printed in crude, stilted let-

ters. It had been stuck under the door.

"Leave the city at once. You are in

This time he did not laugh. That it

was from Olga Platanova he had no

doubt. But why she should interest

herself so persistently in his welfare

was quite beyond him. And what, after all, could she mean by "great

He indulged in a long spell of

ent to." He sighed without knowing

only British coward in the world.

accompany King to the hovel in Gan-

By noon the streets in the vicinity of

the plaza were filled with strange.

rough looking men, undeniably laborers

"Who are they?" demanded King.

"There's a strike on among the men

"They'd better look out for these fel-

don't like the appearance of 'em. They

"Take my word for it, sir, they are.

"I hope Baron Dangloss knows how

In due time they rode into the som

ber solitudes of Ganlook gap and up

to the witch's gien. Here Mr. Hobbs

balked. He refused to adventure far-

ther than the mouth of the stony ra-

vine. Truxton approached the hovel

alone, without the slightest trepkla-

driving a flock of geese across the

green bowl below the cabin. The

American called out to him, and a mo-

ment later the youth, considerably ex-

cited, drove his geese up to the door.

While they were vainly haranguing

each other the old woman appeared.

Uttering shrill exclamations, she hur-

ried down to confront King with blaz-

ing eyes. Her horrid grin of derision

"I'll lay you a hundred gavvos that

the kettle and smoke experiment is a

fake of the worst sort," he announced.

"Have it your own way-have it

"Tell you what I'll do-if I can't ex-

pose that trick in ten minutes I'll

nake you a present of a hundred gav-

She took him up like a flash, a fact

which startled and disconcerted him

not a little. Her very eagerness au-

With a low, mocking bow the shriv

eled hag stood aside and motioned

"A hundred gavvos is a fortune not

easily to be won," said the old dame.

"How can I be sure that you will pay

"It is in my pocket, madam. If I

don't pay, you may instruct your ex-

cellent grandson to crack me over the

head. He looks as though he'd do it

for him to precede her into the hovel.

brought a flush to his cheek.

your own way!" she cackled.

gured ill for his proposition.

me if you lose?"

building the railroad," said Hobbs.

lows," said King, very soberly.

They're the riffraff of all Europe.

to handle them?" in some anxiety.

look like cutthroats."

different glance in his direction.

great danger. Save yourself,"

danger-save yourself!"

duffer she thinks I am."

TO BETRAY HER."

teries."

to Tullis and the

prince and follow-

CHAPTER VIII.

LOOKING FOR AN EYE. HE witch was baranguing her huddled audience, cursing the soldiers, laughing gleefully in the faces of her stately, scornful guests, greatly to the irritation of Baron Dangloss, toward whom she showed an especial attention.

Tullis was holding the prince in his arms. Colonel Quinnox stood before them, keeping the babbling, leering beldame from thrusting her face close to that of the terrified boy. The Countess Marianx, pale and rigid, her wondrous eyes glowing with excitement. stood behind John Tullis.

With incredible swiftness the storm passed. Almost at its height there came a cessation of the roaring tempest, the downpour was checked, the thunder died away and the lightning trickled off into faint flashes. The sky cleared as if by magic. The exhibition, if you please, was over!

"It is the most amazing thing I've ever seen," Dangloss said over and over again.

The Countess Marlanx was trembling violently. Tullis, observing this, tried to laugh away her nervousness. "Mere coincidence; that's all," he said. "You can't believe she brought

about this storm?" "It isn't that," she said in a low voice. "I feel as if a grave personal danger had just passed me by. Not danger for the rest of you, but for me alone. That is the sensation I havethe feeling of one who has stepped back from the brink of an abyss just in time to avoid being pushed over. 1 can't make you understand. See! am trembling."

"Nerves, my dear countess-shadows! You'll be over it as soon as we

"Come again, your highness!" she croaked sarcastically.

"The next time I come it will be with torch to burn you alive!" shouted back Dangloss. To Tullis be added: "Gad, sir, they did well to burn witches in your town of Salem. You cleared the country of them-the

Down through the lowering shade

Truxton King, for reasons

Vos Engo, being an officer in the roy al guard, rode ahead by order of Colonel Quinnox. Truxton, therefore, had her back in view-at rather a vexing distance, too-for mile after mile of the ride to the city. He galloped along beside the baron, a prey to gloomy considerations. What was the use He had no chance to win her. That was for story books and plays. She belonged to another world far above his.

self, asking with bland interest:

she in love with him?" the diplomatic answer.

"Hold on, Baron Dangloss!" inter-

WOODS COUNTY

OLD SETTLERS LEAVE

(From Alva, Okl., Record.) On Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. J. F Bruce, who are among the first settlers south of Hopeton, left for Enterprise, Oregon, their new home We regret to see these splendid people leave Woods county but most of their children had preceded them

to the northwest and as Mr. Bruce

had been in poor health for some

time, he thought the change might be for the best. story first. She went to school with Mr. Bruce still owns his fine farm my sister. She knows me, but refuses here and if he gets tired of Oregon he will have a home to return to "Well, my boy, if she elects to keep here. Mr. Bruce knew Governor Lee you in the dark concerning her name it is not for me to Cruce when he was but a school betray her. Ladies boy on a Kentucky farm, and no man in her position, I in Woods county worked harder to dare say, enjoy see the young Kentuckian elected than these little mys- did Mr. Bruce. The best wishes of

hosts of friends go with these good It was dusk when they entered the northern gates. people to their new home. Above the castle King said goodby CLEMONS REAPPOINTED DEPUTY GAME WARDEN.

countess, gravely Game Warden Joe Clemons was in saluted the sleepy town Thursday on his way to Snake river. Under the law passed at the ed Mr. Hobbs off last session of the legislature, all the to the heart of the city. He was hot deputy game wardens appointed by with resentment. the governor were discharged prepar-Either she had foratory to clear the decks for the new gotten to say goodcommission that took charge March by to him or had 1. Mr. Clemons was relieved from willfully decided to duty on March 6 and on March 14 reshe entered the gates to the castle ceived word of his reappointment.

Mr. Clemons has held the position for six years and has been a most Truxton knew in advance that he faithful and efficient officer. The pewas to have a sleepless, unhappy night. titlon for his reappointment was a dandy and had on it the names of all county and city officials and all prominent business men, stockmen and farmers who could be seen in the short time he had to take it around.

> Circuit Court Suits. March 23 .- Lydia B. Smith vs C. M. Smith.

"He is honest-as honest as his grandmother." cried the old woman. thoughtfulness. "No, by George, I'll not turn tail at the first sign of dan-She bestowed a toothless grin upon him. "Now, what is it you want to do?" want to go through that kitchen,

ger. I'll stay here and assist Dangloss unraveling this matter. And I'll just to satisfy myself of one or two go up to that witch's hole before I'm things." King was looking hard at the crack in the kitchen door. Sud-I'll find out where the smoke came denly he started as if shot. from, and I'll know where that eye | The staring, burning eye was again

looking straight at him from the jagged crack in the door!

it. "By Jove, I'd like to do something to show her I'm not the blooming "I'll get you this time!" he shouted, crossing the room in two eager leaps. He could not find Baron Dangloss The door in his violent clutch swung that night nor early the next day. open with a bang. Hobbs, after being stigmatized as the

The owner of that mocking, phan tom eye was gone! changed his mind and made ready to

Like a frantic dog. Truxton dashed about the little kitchen, looking in every corner, every crack, for signs of the thing he chased. The old woman was standing in the middle of the outer room, grinning at him with gen nine malevolence.

"Ha, ha!" she croaked. "You fool! You fool! Search! Smell him out! All the good it will do you! Ha, ha!" "By gad, I will get at the bottom of this!" shouted Truxton, stubborn rage possessing him. "There's some one here, and I know it. I'm not such i fool as to believe- Say! What's that? The ceiling! By the eternal, that scraping noise explains it! There's where

the secret trapdoor is-in the ceiling! Within arm's reach, at that! Watch me, old woman!" The hng was standing in the kitchen door now, still grinning evilly. She watched the eager young man pound upon the low ceiling with a three legged stool that he had seized from the

He was pounding vigorously on the roughly boarded ceiling when the sharp voice of the old woman, raised in command, caused him to lower the stool and turn upon her with gleaming. triumphant eyes. The look he saw in her face was sufficient to check his enterprise for the moment. He dropped the stool and started toward her, his arms extended to catch her swaying form. The took of the dying was in her eyes. She seemed to be crumpling

before him. He reached her in time, his strong arms grasping the frail, bent figure as It sank to the floor. As he lifted her bodlly from her feet, intent upon carrying her to the open air, her bony ingers sank into his arm with the grip of death, and-could be believe his ears!-a low, mocking laugh came from

her lips. Down where the pebbly house yard merged into the mossy banks Mr. Hobbs sat tight, still staring with gloomy eyes at the dark little but up the glen. A quarter of an hour had passed since King disappeared through the doorway. Mr. Hobbs was getting

The shiftless, lanky goose herd came forth in time and lazily drove his scattered flock off into the lower gien. Presently Hobbs caught sight of a

thin stream of smoke, rather black than blue, arising from the little chim-

MANY STUDY FARM **BUSINESS METHODS**

SECOND EDITION OF TEXT BY PROFESSOR BEXELL JUST OFF THE PRESS.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvalis, March 23.-That thousands are studying farm accounting and business methods as taught by Dean J. A Bexell of the Oregon Agricultural College school of commerce is demonstrated beyond doubt by the fact that the first edition of 2000 volumes of his text on the subject was exhausted a short time after it came from the press, and a new edition of 4,000 copies more thus made necessary, to supply the demand.

From every state in the Union and from six foreign countries requests for copies have been received, several hundred still unsatisfied. A large number of the agricultural colleges of the country and the farm journals have written Mr. Bexell of their appreciation of the value of the work. Already several high schools and colleges have adopted it as the text book to be used in instruction in farm business methods and accounts.

"My aim," said Mr. Bexell in discussing the book, "has been to make the exercises in it as practical as possible, but no attempt has been made to limit the illustrations to actual experience on any particular farm. For this reason both prices and results will vary considerably from actual practice. This will not however, reduce their illustrative value. I have introduced many new labor saving devices conforming with the best business methods.

"The increasing interest shown in farm accounting and business meth-

(Continued on last page.)



A LOW, MOCKING LAUGH CAME FROM HER

flew very wide open; his beart experienced a sudden throbless moment; his mind leaped backward to the unexplained smoke mystery of the day before. It was on the end of his tongue to cry out to his unseen patron, to urge him to leave the witch to her deviltry and come along home, when the old woman herself appeared in the doorway-alone.

She sat down upon the doorstep, puffing away at a long pipe, her booded face almost invisible from the distance which he resolutely held. She was no more than a black, inanimate heap of rags piled against the door

Hobbs let out a shout. The old woman arose and hobbled toward hom leaning upon a great cane

"Whe-where's Mr. King?" called out Hobbs. Her arm was raised, a bony finger pointing to the treetops above her

"He's gone. Didn't you see him? He went off among the treetops. You

won't see him again." She waited a moment and then went on in most ingratiating tones: "Would you care to come into my house? I can show you the road he took. You"-

But Mr. Hobbs, his hair on end, had dropped the rein of King's horse and was putting boot to his own beast, whirting frantically into the path that led away from the hated, damned spot Down the road be crashed, pursued by witches whose persistence put to shame the efforts of those famed ladies of Tam o' Shanter in the long ago. If he had looked over his shoulder he might have discovered that he was followed by a riderless horse, nothing more.

But a riderless horse is a grewsome thing sometimes

(Continued Saturday.)

Bramlet. After various removals his low price for cash. One of the horsparents finally located in Missouri, es worth the price asked. Inquire but in 1852 the entire family started at this office. 9246 for Oregon. On the way his parents S. C. Rhode Island Red Eggs. \$1 fo died of cholera, he, three sisters and two brothers coming on and settling

16. C. J Sanford, Enterprise. 88b8 Matched teem of horses. Well broke in Yambill county. In 1867, while reand true to pull. See Carl Roe or W. I. Calvin, Enterprise, Ore. 83btf I will sell all or any of my town prope ty at reasonable prices. W. W. Zurcher, Enterprise, Oregon.

Sec 36, 3 N 44-640 A. S E 1/4 80c. 22, W 1/2 NW 1/4 sec. 23,SW 1/4 SW 1/4 sec. 14, 3 S 46-280 A. J. S. Cook, Burns, Ore. Seed Oats that will grow, Don't you oldest daughter, Mrs Sarah Knot, know oats play out? Get Selected, was the first white child born in

All of my household furniture, consisting of bedroom suites, dining room sets of quarter sawed oak, buffet, fan sons and three daughters. He was a cy chairs, etc. Also piano, which will good man, for years a preacher of the gospel and a member of the M. be sold on terms to suit purchaser. Call at rooms over bank, or at bank. E. church for 65 years,

A. J. Boehmer. Good sorrel golding, 9 years old, wt. 1200 pounds, Sound, Broke to all harness. Good set of heavy work harness with collars and pads,

C. S. BRADLEY, Enterprise, Ore. White Langshan cockerels \$1 each. Eggs \$1 for 15. Mrs. J. D. Struble,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Anyone wanting sidewalk, tanks for watering stock, or any kind of concrete work can have first-class work done by G. W. D. Glenn, Enterprise, Oregon, 25 years experience concrete work in the east,

Marriage Licenses. March 22.-J. E. Hopkins, 35, la-

borer, Enterprise: Edith G. Carter, 18. Enterprise. mer. Lostine; Minnie Winings, 20,

March 23.-Fred C. Green, 24, tallor, Joseph; Viola Makin, 16, Joseph.

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