

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 ADVERTISEMENTS 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 opportunities for home seekers in Oregon.

"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, 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 government which was calculated to draw myself, and others to Oregon. Disheartened at encountering, even in democratic Oregon, the false beacon lights of respectable crookedness, I half determined to change my mind and plans, as to Oregon, but upon re-considering resolved to do as I had

first decided. "In the meantime I would suggest that the Chamber of Commerce distribute better advertisements of Oregon than papers containing vicious attacks 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.

MALHEUR SHERIFF TRAILS HORSETHIEF TO WALLOWA.

The sheriff of Malheur county was in this county several days looking for a horse thief he had followed on clues from his ballhawk 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 tooth and wears black chaps and white hat. The stolen horse is of bay color and branded C. P. on the left stifle. It is a fine riding horse and is pacer gaited.

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 tomorrow morning.

G. I. Ratcliff has received word from Mrs. Ratcliff at Wallowa that her brother, Frank Johnson, is better, but her mother, Mrs. Boyd, is ill. Doctor Thompson and Fred McCully are rival mayoralty candidates at Joseph.

PIONEER POSTMASTER DIES IN LOWER VALLEY.

The funeral of Francis Bramlet, a resident of the Lower Valley since 1872 and the first postmaster in what is now Wallowa county, was held Friday, March 17, services being held in Bramlet chapel conducted by Rev. Thomas Johns; interment in Lower Valley cemetery. Mr. Bramlet died Wednesday, March 15, aged 83 years, 8 months and 19 days. He was born in Georgia, son of Nathan and Jane Bramlet. After various removals his parents finally located in Missouri, but in 1852 the entire family started for Oregon. On the way his parents died of cholera, he, three sisters and two brothers coming on and settling in Yamhill county. In 1867, while residing on a donation claim in Douglas county, he was married to Miss Martha Tower. They came to Union county in 1871 and that fall entered what is now Wallowa county, taking a homestead near the entrance to Wallowa canyon. He was the third man to bring his family to this valley, the first postmaster and organized the first Sunday school. His oldest daughter, Mrs. Sarah Knott, was the first white child born in this county. Except for a few years spent at Freewater, he resided in Lower Valley until his death. He is mourned by the aged widow, four sons and three daughters. He was a good man, for years a preacher of the gospel and a member of the M. E. church for 65 years.

CITY AND COUNTY BRIEFS.

Mrs. C. W. Wheeler of Seattle, who had been visiting her father, Judge David B. Reavis, and other relatives for several weeks, left for her home, Friday. Charlie Bilyeu received a phone message from La Grande, Friday night asking Enterprise to enter the proposed league with Elgin, Union, La Grande and Baker. It is the chance for good ball and it's up to the citizens whether they want that kind or not. It is not fair that the ball boys should go down in their pockets and pay as well as play. Miss Audrey Combes went to Lostine Thursday to canvass for subscriptions to the Pacific Monthly. Miss Combes is the sole representative in Wallowa county in the Rose Festival contest conducted by the Pacific Monthly and everyone should help that she may get the trip. The Pacific is not only as good but it is better than any Eastern magazine and is doing a great work for Oregon and the Northwest. Its stories are fine and nearly all have the western flavor.

TRUXTON KING A Story of Graustark BY GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON Copyright, 1909, by George Barr McCutcheon Copyright, 1909, by Dodd, Mead & Company

CHAPTER VIII. LOOKING FOR AN EYE.

THE witch was haranguing her huddled audience, cursing the soldiers, laughing gleefully in the faces of her state, 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, belidame from thrusting her face close to that of the terrified boy. The Countess Marlanx, 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 have—the feeling of one who has stepped back from the brink of an abyss just in time to avoid being pushed over. I can't make you understand. See! I am trembling!" "Nerves, my dear countess—shadows! You'll be over it as soon as we are outside."

story first. She went to school with my sister. She knows me, but refuses to tell me who she is." "Well, my boy, if she elects to keep you in the dark concerning her name it is not for me to betray her. Ladies in her position, I dare say, enjoy these little mysteries." It was dusk when they entered the northern gates. Above the castle King said goodby to Tullis and the countess, gravely saluted the sleepy prince and followed Mr. Hobbs off to the heart of the city. He was hot with resentment. Either she had forgotten to say goodby to him or had willfully decided to ignore him altogether. At any rate, she entered the gates to the castle grounds without so much as an indifferent glance in his direction. Truxton knew in advance that he was to have a sleepless, unhappy night. In his room at the hotel he found the second anonymous letter, unquestionably from the same source, but this time printed in crude, stilted letters. It had been stuck under the door. "Leave the city at once. You are in great danger. Save yourself." This time he did not laugh. That it was from Olga Platnova 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 danger—save yourself!" He indulged in a long spell of thoughtfulness. "No, by George, I'll not turn tail at the first sign of danger. I'll stay here and assist Dangloss in unravelling this matter. And I'll go up to that witch's hole before I'm a day older to have it out with her. I'll find out where the smoke came from, and I'll know where that eye went to." He sighed without knowing it. "By Jove, I'd like to do something to show her I'm not the blooming duffer she thinks I am." He could not find Baron Dangloss that night nor early the next day. Hobbs, after being stigmatized as the only British coward in the world, changed his mind and made ready to accompany King to the hovel in Ganlook gap. 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 building the railroad," said Hobbs. "They'd better look out for these fellows," said King, very soberly. "I don't like the appearance of 'em. They look like cutthroats." "Take my word for it, sir, they are. They're the riffraff of all Europe." "I hope Baron Dangloss knows how to handle them?" in some anxiety. "In due time they rode into the somber solitudes of Ganlook gap and up to the witch's den. Here Mr. Hobbs balked. He refused to adventure farther than the mouth of the stony ravine. Truxton approached the hovel alone, without the slightest trepidation. The goose herd grandson was driving a flock of geese across the green bow below the cabin. The American called out to him, and a moment later the youth, considerably excited, drove his geese up to the door. While they were vainly haranguing each other the old woman appeared. Uttering shrill exclamations, she hurried down to confront King with blazing eyes. Her horrid grin of derision brought a flush to his cheek. "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 your own way," she cackled. "Tell you what I'll do—if I can't expose that trick in ten minutes I'll make you a present of a hundred gavvos." She took him up like a flash, a fact which startled and disconcerted him not a little. Her very eagerness augured ill for his proposition. With a low, mocking bow the shriveled hag stood aside and motioned for him to precede her into the hovel. "A hundred gavvos is a fortune not easily to be won," said the old dame. "How can I be sure that you will pay if you lose?" "It is in my pocket, madam. If I don't pay, you may instruct your excellent grandson to crack me over the head. He looks as though he'd do it for a good deal less money. I'll say that for him."



"IT IS NOT FOR ME TO BETRAY HER."

OLD SETTLERS LEAVE WOODS COUNTY.

(From Alva Oki, 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. Mr. Bruce still owns his fine farm here and if he gets tired of Oregon he will have a home to return to here. Mr. Bruce knew Governor Lee Bruce when he was but a school boy on a Kentucky farm, and no man in Woods county worked harder to see the young Kentuckian elected than did Mr. Bruce. The best wishes of hosts of friends go with these good people to their new home.

CLEMONS REAPPOINTED DEPUTY GAME WARDEN.

Game Warden Joe Clemons was in town Thursday on his way to Snake river. Under the law passed at the last session of the legislature, all the deputy game wardens appointed by the governor were discharged preparatory to clear the decks for the new commission that took charge March 1. Mr. Clemons was relieved from duty on March 6 and on March 14 received word of his reappointment. Mr. Clemons has held the position for six years and has been a most faithful and efficient officer. The petition 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.

MANY STUDY FARM BUSINESS METHODS

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

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, 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 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 LIPS.

few very wide open; his heart experienced a sudden throbbing 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 devilry and come along home, when the old woman herself appeared in the doorway—alone. She sat down upon the doorstep, pulling away at a long pipe, her hooded 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 jamb. Hobbs let out a shout. The old woman arose and hobbled toward him leaning upon a great cane. "Where's Mr. King?" called out Hobbs. "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, whirling frantically into the path that led away from the hatched, dammed spot. Down the road he 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 gruesome thing sometimes (Continued Saturday.)

Wants

WANTED. Fresh cow to pasture for use of part of the milk. Good care. Plenty of water. Address care of this office. MONEY TO LOAN State Funds loaned, 6 per cent. John F. Bush, Atty. State Land B'd. Joseph FOR SALE. See G. W. Franklin for full blood Barred Plymouth Rock settings. 92tf Work team, well broke, for sale at low price for cash. One of the horses worth the price asked. Inquire at this office. 92ab S. C. Rhode Island Red Eggs. \$1 to 16. C. J. Sanford, Enterprise. 88bb Matched team of horses. Well broke and true to pull. See Carl Roe or W. I. Calvin, Enterprise, Ore. 83bt I will sell all or any of my town property at reasonable prices. W. W. Zuercher, Enterprise, Oregon. 40bt Sec. 36, 3 N 44—640 A. S E 1/4 sec. 22, W 1/2 NW 1/4 sec. 23, SW 1/4 SW 1/4 sec. 14, 3 S 46—280 A. 64bt J. S. Cook, Burns, Ore. Seed Oats that will grow. Don't you know oats play out? Get Selected, Tested Swedish Regenerated, Charles Down, Joseph. 88aa All of my household furniture, consisting of bedroom suites, dining room sets of quarter sawed oak, buffet, fan cy chairs, etc. Also piano, which will be sold on terms to suit purchaser. Call at rooms over bank, or at bank. A. J. Boehmer. Good sorrel gelding, 9 years old, wt. 1200 pounds. Sound. Broke to all harness. Good set of heavy work harness with collars and pads. C. S. BRADLEY, 93aa Enterprise, Ore. White Langshan cockerels \$1 each. Eggs \$1 for 15. Mrs. J. D. Struble, Enterprise. 93bb 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. 93bb Marriage Licenses. March 22.—J. E. Hopkins, 35, laborer, Enterprise; Edith G. Carter, 18, Enterprise. March 22.—H. L. Hedges, 21, farmer, Lostine; Minnie Winings, 20, Lostine. March 23.—Fred C. Green, 24, tailor, Joseph; Viola Makin, 16, Joseph. Subscribe for the News-Record.