ENTERPRISE NEWS-RECORD

TWELFTH YEAR. NO. 96.

ENTERPRISE, WALLOWA COUNTY, OREGON, SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1911.

CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

OKLAHOMAN BUYS JOE MELOTTE BADLY HARNESS BUSINESS | Joe Melotte was severely injured in a runaway Saturday morning shortly after 10 o'clock. His left leg was

L. BERLAND SELLS SHOP TO J. F. BRUCE-OLDEST BUT ONE IN CITY.

L. Berland's harness and saddlery shop, the oldest mercantile business in this city but one under the same ownership and management, has been bought by J. F. Bruce, who recently came here from Alva, Okl. The deal was a straight sale proposition and amounted to the neighborhood of

Mr. Berland started in business here 13 years ago last fall and has always enjoyed a fine trade. His dealings extended all over the county Stockmen and ranchers came from as far as 60 miles to trade with Mr. Berland because of his known uprightness and probity and because they liked him. He has been very successful and retires with a good share of this world's goods. He says he has no instill owns the two story brick buildand a beautiful home on West Main prise, and on March 14, 1911, 1 re-

big success in farming in Woods coun- above Fire Insurance Company to ty, Okl. One of his sons, J. E. Bruce all who want to insure in a good recame to this county a year or so ago liable company, and am more than and bought a place on Alder Slope. pleased with the prompt settlement His parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bruce of the loss. and brothers Richard and Frank came two weeks ago and have since been 96b2 looking over the country, and they liked it so well this deal is the result. Mr. Bruce is a man whom to

Wants

Cent a word single insertion, 11/2

cents a word 2 insertions. Special

WANTED.

MONEY TO LOAN

Good heavy work horse, young and

well set up. See or phone F. I. Ver-

Several different varieties of seed po-

Rhode Island Red roosters, Also eggs

for setting. Inquire of Mrs. J. L.

See G. W. Franklin for full blood

Work team, well broke, for sale at

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

Matched team of horses. Well broke

and true to pull. See Carl Roe or

I will sell all or any of my town prop

Zureher, Enterprise, Oregon, 40btf

ness. Good set of heavy work harn-

C. S. BRADLEY,

White Langshan cockerels \$1 each.

ess with collars and pads.

e ty at reasonable prices. W.

see. 14, 2 S 46-280 A.

A. J. Boehmer.

Enterprise.

tatoes, S. T. Daggett, Alder Slope.

9552

95a1

9206

8888

Enterprise, Ore.

93b2

Oregon, 25 years experience concrete where his efforts have banded togeth-

gere, Enterprise.

Browning

at this office.

rates by month and year.

broken above the ankle and badly mashed by being run over by a load of gravel and the other leg was sprained. He was also kicked by the hors-

HURT IN RUNAWAY.

Mr. Melotte was coming north on River street with a load of gravel for the court house walks. In front of Clark's plumbing shop his team scared at Marks automobile and became unmanageable. He held onto the lines and was jerked over the front of the load and was kicked by the horses and the loaded wagon ran over his leg. The team ran north to Main street, turned east and was stopped at East First street

Mr. Melotte was taken to a physician's office where his injuries were attended to, and afterwards removed to his home.

PROMPT PAYMENT.

Enterprise, Oregon, March 9, 1911 On the above date I reported to Payne & Sheets, agents of the Paciftention of leaving Enterprise. He ic Home Mutual Fire Insurance Co., a partial loss on my residence located ing in which the shop is located, about seven miles northwest of Enterceived a draft in payreent in full, and Mr. Bruce is a man who made a take pleasure in recommending the

JOE ALLEN.

Biggest snap in town, 25 cent coun ter at W. J. Funk & Co. meet is a pleasure. He will conduct | Mrs. M. E. Carter of Dallas, Ore. the business along the same lines of came Sunday for an extended visit fair and square dealing, with prices with her sister, Mrs. Carl Roe. Mrs. Carter was art teacher in the college The deal was made through Payne there but was compelled to retire & Sheets and the Enterprise State on account of her health and has come to Enterprise to recuperate.

> CITY AND COUNTY BRIEFS. O. M. Corkins was in Wallows Thursday on business

Mrs. Ivanhoe returned Thursday from a short visit at La Grande. Miss Margaret Mayor is visiting

Mrs. H. D. Crumpaeker at Lostine. Fresh cow to pasture for use of part of the milk. Good care. Plenty of J. Funk & Co's, has resigned his powater. Address care of this office.

Don't overlook those good bargains State Funds loaned, 6 per cent. John on the 25 cent counter at W. J. Funk P. Rusk, Atty. State Land B'd. Joseph

H. J. Martin has sold his livery barn at Lostine to George O. Moffitt formerly of Middle Valley.

Irving Dill is around with his head tied up, the result of striking a match to see if the auto gasoline tank was

Miss Elsie Lomatch returned from Omaha, Neb., Monday evening, and

will spend the summer here. Barred Plymouth Rock settings, 92tf The Lostine annual city election will be held April 3, for the election low price for cash. One of the horsmayor, recorder, treasurer and four es worth the price asked, Inquire councilmen. Nominations made at a mass meeting are: S. P. Crow for reelection for mayor, M. K. Goodman and M. K Bue for recorder, M. Crow 16. C. J Sanford, Enterprise, 88b8 for re-election for treasurer, S. L. Mc-Kenzie, S. L. Magill, R. B. Bowman, J. P Gillespie, J. D Wood, Wm. Bon-W. I. Calvin, Enterprise, Ore. 83btf ner, S. W Lilly and Chas. Williamson for councilmen. The question whether or not Lostine shall have saloons

will be an issue. Sec. 36, 3 N 44-640 A. S E 1/4 sec. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Boehmer left 22, W 1/2 NW 1/2 sec. 23,SW 1/4 SW 1/4 Saturday morning for Wessington Springs, S. Dak., where Mr. Boeh-J. S. Cook, Burns, Ore. mer will go into the mercantile bus-Seed Oats that will grow, Don't you iness. Frank A. Reavis takes Mr. know oats play out? Get Selected, Boehmer's place as assistant cash-Tested Swedish Regenerated, Charles ler of the Wallowa National bank. A number of social functions to have been given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. All of my household furniture, con-Boehmer were not held because of sisting of bedroom suites, dining room the quarantine, but they take with sets of quarter sawed oak, buffet, fan cy chairs, etc. Also plane, which will them the best wishes of a host of Enterprise friends. Mr. Boehmer be sold on terms to suit purchaser. has been a great help in musical Call at rooms over bank, or at bank. Good sorrel gelding, 9 years old, wt. 1200 pounds, Sound, Broke to all har-

work here and has given generously of his time and talents in every local entertainment and gathering In which he has been asked to participate, The K, of P, lodge offered resolutions of appreciation of his work in drilling th minestrel company and he was presented with a book, the fly leaf of which contains Eggs \$1 for 15. Mrs. J. D. Struble, the autographs of the members of the company. They will be especially the hills is more disturbing than this, missed, however, in church and Sun- to my mind." day school work, Mrs. Bochmer in watering stock, or any kind of con- the missionary society and Mr. Boehcrete work can have first-class work mer in the young people's Win One done by G. W. D. Glenn, Enterprise, class of the Presbyterian church,

TRUXTON KING

A Story of Graustark BY GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

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CHAPTER IX. STRANGE DISAPPEARANCES.

UF Hobbs halted his mad flight He decided to return to the but. His friend might be lu desperate need of aid.

Then, with his heart in his mouth, he slowly began to retrace his steps, walk ing where he had galloped a moment before. A turn in the road caused him to draw rein sharply. A hundred yards with a riderless bay horse.

"By Jove!" ejaculated Hobbs. "It's his horse!"

As he drew nearer it struck him forcibly that the men were not what he had thought them to be. They were an evil looking lot, more like the strik ers he had seen in the town earlier in the day. Even as he was turning the new thought over in his mind one of them stepped out of the little knot and, without a word of warning, lifted his arm and fired point blank at the little Englishman. A pistol ball whizzed close by his head. His horse leaped most unseating him.

But Hobbs had fighting blood in his veins. What is more to the point, he had a Mauser revolver in his pocket. He jerked it out and, despite a second shot from the picket, prepared to ride down upon the party. An instant later half a dozen revolvers were blazing away at him. Hobbs turned at once and rode in the opposite direction. whirling to fire twice at the unfriendly group. Soon he was out of range. The only thing left for him to do was to ride at once to the city and give

Suddenly his horse swerved and leaped furiously out of stride, stumbling, but recovering himself almost instantaneously. In the same second be heard the sharp crack of a firearm far down the unbroken ravine to his left. A second shot came, this time from the right and close at hand. His horse was staggering, swaying; then down he crashed, Hobbs swinging clear barely in time to escape being pinioned to the ground. A stream of blood was pouring from the side of the poor beast. Aghast at this unheard of wantonness. way to turn, but stood there dazed until a third shot brought him to his senses. The bullet kicked up the dust near his feet. He scrambled for the heavy underbrush at the roadside and darted off into the roadside, his revolver in his hand, his heart palpitating like mad. Time and again as be fled through the dark thickets he heard the

hoarse shouts of men in the distance. At 10 o'clock the next morning Colonel Quinnox and a company of soldiers. Mrs. Bertha Price and daughter, riding up from the city gates toward the north in response to a call for help from honest herders who reported attacks and robberies of an alarming nature, came upon the stiff, footsore thorn scratched Mr. Hobbs not far from the walls of the town. The colonel was not long in grasping the substance of Hobbs' revelations. He rode off at once for the witch's hovel, sending Hobbs with a small, instructed escort to the castle, where Baron Dangloss was in consultation with Mr. Tullis and certain ministers.

The city was peaceful enough, much to the surprise of Hobbs. No disturbance had been reported, said the guardsmen who rode beside him. Up in the hills there had been some depredations, but that was all.

"All?" grouned Mr. Hobbs. "All? Hang it all, man, wot do you call all? You haven't heard 'alf of it yet. I tell you, there's been the devil to pay. Wait till the colonel comes back from Ganlook gap. He'll have news for you; take it from me, he will. That poor chap 'as gone up in smoke as ure as my name 's Hobbs."

They met Baron Dangloss near the barracks, across the park from the castle. He was in close earnest conversation, with John Tullis and Count Halfont, both of whom seemed laboring under intense excitement.

The arrival of Hobbs, a pitiful but heroic object, at once arrested the attention of every one. His story was heard by a most distinguished audi-

"There is nothing supernatural about King's disappearance," said Tullis sharply. "That's all nonsense. He had money about him, and it perhaps turns out that there really was a man at the crack in the door, a clever brigand who today has got the better of our vainglorious friend. The shooting in

"This mystery coming on top of the other is all the more difficult to understand-I mean the disappearance of Dangloss, pulling at his imperial in er a large class of loyal young people. stop here talking. Will you come with

me, Mr. Tullis, to the tower? I shall send out my best man to work on the case of the lady. It is a most amazing thing. I still have hope that she will appear in person to explain the affair."

"I think not," said Tullis gloomily. "This looks like abduction-foul play. or whatever you choose to call it. She has never left her father's house in just this manner before. I believe, ahead five or six men were struggling baron, that Marlanx has taken her away by force. She told me yesterday that she would never go back to him if she could help it. I have already given you my suspicions regarding his changed the word "throne" to "treas-

Loraine, her cheeks white with resolution, turned upon John Tullis. "You might leave the rescue of the countess to the proper authorities-the police," she said calmly. "I think it is your duty as an American to head the search for Mr. King, If Count Marto the side of the road in terror, ai- lanx has spirited his wife away, pray who has a better right?" "But we are not sure that he"-

"We are sure that Mr. King is either dead or in dire need of help," she interrupted hotly.

"Colonel Quinnox is quite competent to conduct the search," he said shortly "But Colonel Quinnox has gone forth on another mission. He may be un-

> his time to the King. It is outrageous, John Tul-"I don't refuse help!" he exclaim-"But I'll tell you this-I consider it my duty as a man to devote what strength 1 have to the service

trouble. Come.

to the tower." Count Halfont inproposing that a "I DON'T REFUSE second party be John Tullis!

with instructions to raze the witch's hut if necessary. "I shall be happy to lead the expedition," said young Count Vos Engo, bowing deeply to the young lady her-

"You shall, Vos Engo," said Halfont. "Prepare at once. Take ten men." Tullis turned suddenly to the resentful girl. "Loraine," he said gently as the others drew away, "don't be hard

with me. You don't understand." "Yes, I do," she said stubbornly "You are in love with her." "Yes; that's quite true."

"A married woman!"

"I can't help it. I must do all I can She looked into his honest eyes for

ing her head. Then she smiled brightly up into his face. "Have your way, then. Remember that I am her friend too."

The guard about the prince was doubled. Orders requiring the strictest care of his person were issued by Count Halfont. Baron Dangloss began to see things in a different light. Things that had puzzled him before now seemed clear.

But late in the afternoon a telegram was brought to Tullis which upset all of their calculations and caused the minister of police to swear softly in pure disgust. It was from the Countess Marlanx herself, sent from Porvrak, a station far down the railway, in the direction of Vienna. It was self explanatory: "I am going to Schloss Marlanx, there to end my days. There is no hope for me. I go voluntarily. Will you not understand why I am leaving Edelweiss? You must know." It was signed "ingomede."

Tullis was dumfounded. He caught the penetrating glance of Dangloss and flushed under the sudden knowledge that this shrewd old man also understood why she was leaving Edelweiss. Because of him! Because she loved him and would not be near him. His heart swelled exultantly in the next moment. A brave resolve was born within him.

"We don't need a key to that, my boy," said the baron indulgently. "But I will say that she has blamed little consideration for you when she steals away in the dead of night without a Unfeeling, I'd say. Well, we can devote our attention to Mr. King,

"See here, baron," said Tullis after

SATURDAY MORNING.

The Lewis Hotel had a narrow es cape from destruction Saturday morn-Fire discovered about 9:30 o'clock, burned out the interior, except the partitions, and the ceiling near the flues where the fire is supposed to have caught. The front part of the house was unoccupied at the time, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis being in the wash house. A passerby saw smoke pouring out the office door and gave the alarm. There was prompt response and the fire apparatus was soon on the scene but there was delay in connecting up but when the water was turned on the blaze was quickly extinguished.

The loss on building and furniture will reach several hundred dollars, Insurance was carried.

PUBLIC SALE.

Saturday, April 8th, 1911, at 1 P. M. At Red Front barn in Enterprise, will offer for sale 20 head of Jersey Cows and Helfers. Some are designs upon the ahem?" Catching Full Bloods, balance grades—all are ing around you both, the eager gaze of the prince, he good stuff. Reason for selling have good stuff. Reason for selling have rented my farm. This is your opportunity to get

> by-bidding. Everything put up for sale goes. Terms: Amounts under \$10, cash: over \$10 six months time on approved

security at 10 per cent. L. J. JORDAN, S. F. PACE,

Auctioneer

Rev. B. F. Meredith was at Ontario this week attending the district conference of the Methodist church.

F. S. Ashley, the popular home furnisher, is making extensive improveable to give any of ments at his big furniture store in the way of balconies on both sides of his large show room. The new improvements will add greatly to the amount of floor space and will faclis, to refuse help!" illitate the display of his large stock of furniture.

> I'm going to Schloss Marianx. I'll get tlingly near at hand, interrupted him. her away from that place if I have to kill Marianx and swing for it!"

At 7 o'clock that night, accompanied by two clever secret service men, Tulof a woman in his boarded the train for the west. A man who stood in the tobacconist's baron; we will go shop on the station platform smiled quietly to himself as the train pulled out. Then he walked briskly away. It

tervened, hastily was Peter Brutus, the lawyer. A most alluring trap had been set for

The party that had gone to Ganlook gap in charge of Count Vos Engo returned at nightfall no wiser than when it left the barracks at noon. Riding bravely, but somewhat dejectedly, be side the handsome young officer in command was a girl in gray. Now she was coming home with them, silent, subdued, dispirited-even more so than she allowed the count to see.

Colonel Quinnox and his men had been scouring the hills for bandits. They arrived at the witch's cabin a few minutes after Vos Engo and his company. Disregarding the curses of the old woman, a thorough search of the place was made.

The old woman's story, reflected by the grandson, was convincing so far as it went. She said that the young man remained behind in the kitchen to puzzle himself over the smoke mystery while she went out to her doorstep. The man with the horses became frightened when she went down to explain the situation to him. He fled. A few minutes later the gentleman emerged to find his horse gone, himself deserted. Cursing, he struck off down the glen in pursuit of his friend, and that was the last she saw of him.

CHAPTER X.

THE IRON COUNT. THEN King, in the kindness of his heart, grasped the old woman to keep her from falling to the floor he played directly into the hands of very material agencies under her control. The next instant something struck him in the face. Then with a fierce lerk this same object tightened about his neck,

A noose had been dropped over his head. As he was pulled backward his startled, bulging eyes swept the celling. Above him a square opening had appeared in the ceiling. Two ugly, bearded faces were leaning over the edge, and strong hands were grasping a thick rope. He was strangling. Frantically he grasped the rope, lifting to loosen the noose with his free hand. A hoarse laugh broke upon his dinning ears, the leering faces drew nearer, and then as everything went black a heavy yet merciful blow fell upon his head.

Not many minutes passed before con sciousness, which had been but partially lost, returned to him. It was pitch dark, and the air was hot and close. Not a sound came to his throbbing ears. With characteristic irrea moment; "I want you to give me a pressibility he began to swear softly, couple of good men for a few days, but articulately, A gruff voice, star-

FRENCHMAN WARNS AGAINST WAR TALK

DECLARES THAT CONFLICT BE-TWEEN AMERICA AND JAPAN IS DRAWING NEAR.

Los Angeles, Cal., March 31.—That there is danger of war between the United States and Japan, was stated by Baron D'Estournelles de Constant, member of the French Senate and representative of France at The Hague Peace Conference, in an address before the City Club Tuesday night.

"There is a storm hanging over your heads," he said, "a battle that threatens destruction of all this lovliness, and it is of this I have come to warn you. Japan does not want war any more than you do, but may be forced into it by a force of circumstances that seems to be deepen-

"Let me tell you that Japan does not want war with you nor any other country, and never will there be a home bred Jerseys at a bargain, No war between this country and it, unless it is stirred up by the ignorance n both nations."

The Baron then stated that the two countries were in a period of construction, of development and progress, and that both needed all their energies for peaceful development.

City council at a special meeting Wednesday night decided to re-open school Wednesday morning, April 5, provided no new cases of scarlet fever develop.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Hedges, who were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm Daisley in this city, March 22, have gone to Parma, Ida., where the groom owns a farm. The bride was Miss Minnie Winings of

"Spit it out, young fellow! Swear like a man, not like a blamed canary bird." The hidden speaker was unquestion-

ably an American. "Where am 1?" demanded the cap-

"You're here, that's where you are," was the sarcastic answer.

"Are you an American?" "No; I am a Chinaman. I was born in Newport"-as an afterthought-"Kentucky."

"This is the worst high handed outrage I've ever"-"Better save your breath, young fel-

low. You won't have it very long, so save what you can of it." "You mean I am to stop breatling

altogether?" asked the prisoner. 'Something like that."

"You'll find out when the boss gets good and ready. You wanted to get a poke at the old man's eye, did you? By thunder, that's like an Americannever satisfied to let things alone. See what it got you into?" "The old man's eye? What old

man?" "That's for you to find out, if you

can. You've made a poor start at it.' "How do you, an American, happen to be mixed up in a deal like this?" "It's healthler work than making bar-

rels at-I was going to say Sing Sing. but I hear they've changed the name. I prefer outdoor work." "Fugitive, eh?" "You might call it that. I'm wanted

That he had fallen into the hands of a band of conspirators was quite clear to King. Whether they were brigands or more important operators against the crown he was of course in no posi-

in seven states. The demand for me

tion to decide. Time would tell. It was enough that they expected to kill him sooner or later. This in itself was sufficient to convince him that he was not to be held for ransom, but to be disposed of for reasons best known to his captors.

Like a shot the warning of Olga Platanova flashed into his brain. His guard had mentioned "the old man." Good heavens! Could he mean Spantz? The cold perspiration was standing on King's brow. Spantz! He recalled the wickedness in the armorer's face. But why should Spantz wish him evil?

The anarchists! The reds! Olga was an avowed anarchist. "By gad, they think I am a detective!" he exclaimed, light coming to him with a rush.

"What's that?" snapped the other. Truxton could almost feel the other's body grow tense despite the space between them. "Are you a detective? tre you? If you are, I'll finish you up right here. You"-

"No! They're on the wrong scent. By Jove, the laugh's on old man

"Oho! So you do know what's up. then? Spantz, eh? Well, what you've guessed at or found out won't make

(Continued on Page 2.)