

ENTERPRISE NEWS-RECORD

TWELFTH YEAR. NO. 96.

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

CITY OFFICIAL PAPER.

OKLAHOMAN BUYS HARNESS BUSINESS

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 \$4,000.

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 intention of leaving Enterprise. He still owns the two story brick building in which the shop is located, and a beautiful home on West Main street.

Mr. Bruce is a man who made a big success in farming in Woods county, Okl. One of his sons, J. E. Bruce, came to this county a year or so ago and bought a place on Alder Slope. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bruce and brothers Richard and Frank came two weeks ago and have since been looking over the country, and they liked it so well this deal is the result. Mr. Bruce is a man whom to meet is a pleasure. He will conduct the business along the same lines of fair and square dealing, with prices as low as possible.

The deal was made through Payne & Sheets and the Enterprise State Bank.

JOE MELOTTE BADLY HURT IN RUNAWAY.

Joe Melotte was severely injured in a runaway Saturday morning shortly after 10 o'clock. His left leg was 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 horses.

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 Pacific Home Mutual Fire Insurance Co., a partial loss on my residence located about seven miles northwest of Enterprise, and on March 14, 1911, I received a draft in payment in full, and take pleasure in recommending the above Fire Insurance Company to all who want to insure in a good reliable company, and am more than pleased with the prompt settlement of the loss.

Assured: 96b2 JOE ALLEN.

Biggest snap in town, 25 cent counter at W. J. Funk & Co. 96b1 Mrs. M. E. Carter of Dallas, Ore., came Sunday for an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Carl Roe. Mrs. Carter was art teacher in the college there but was compelled to retire on account of her health and has come to Enterprise to recuperate.

CITY AND COUNTY BRIEFS.

O. M. Corkins was in Wallowa Thursday on business. Mrs. Ivanhoe returned Thursday from a short visit at La Grande.

Miss Margaret Mavor is visiting Mrs. H. D. Crumpacker at Lostine. T. J. Wheeler, grocery clerk at W. J. Funk & Co's, has resigned his position.

Don't overlook those good bargains on the 25 cent counter at W. J. Funk & Co. 96b1

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 dry.

Mrs. Bertha Price and daughter, Miss Elsie Lomatch returned from Omaha, Neb., Monday evening, and will spend the summer here.

The Lostine annual city election will be held April 3, for the election mayor, recorder, treasurer and four councilmen. Nominations made at a mass meeting are: S. P. Crow for re-election for mayor, M. K. Goodman and M. K. Bue for recorder, M. Crow for re-election for treasurer, S. L. McKenzie, S. L. Magill, R. B. Bowman, J. P. Gillespie, J. D. Wood, Wm. Bonner, S. W. Lilly and Chas. Williamson for councilmen. The question whether or not Lostine shall have saloons will be an issue.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Boehmer left Saturday morning for Wessington Springs, S. Dak., where Mr. Boehmer will go into the mercantile business. Frank A. Reavis takes Mr. Boehmer's place as assistant cashier of the Wallowa National bank. A number of social functions to have been given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Boehmer were not held because of the quarantine, but they take with them the best wishes of a host of Enterprise friends. Mr. Boehmer has been a great help in musical 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 the minstrel company and he was presented with a book, the fly leaf of which contains the autographs of the members of the company. They will be especially missed, however, in church and Sunday school work, Mrs. Boehmer in the missionary society and Mr. Boehmer in the young people's Win One class of the Presbyterian church, where his efforts have banded together a large class of loyal young people.

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

CHAPTER IX. STRANGE DISAPPEARANCES.

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

Then, with his heart in his mouth, he slowly began to retrace his steps, walking where he had galloped a moment before. A turn in the road caused him to draw rein sharply. A hundred yards ahead five or six men were struggling 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 strikers he had seen in the town earlier in the day.

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.

Suddenly his horse swerved and leaped furiously out of stride, stumbling, but recovering himself almost instantaneously. In the same second he heard the sharp crack of a firearm far down the unbroken ravine to his left.

"I shall be happy to lead the expedition," said young Count Vos Engo, bowing deeply to the young lady herself.

"You shall, Vos Engo," said Halfont. "Prepare at once. Take ten men." Tullis turned suddenly to the resentful girl.

"I can't help it. I must do all I can for her." She looked into his honest eyes for a moment. "Forgive me," she murmured, hanging her head.

"This 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 the hills is more disturbing than this, to my mind."

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, 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 designs upon—the ahem!"

"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 Quinox is quite competent to conduct the search," he said shortly. "But Colonel Quinox has gone forth on another mission. He may be unable to give any of his time to the search for Mr. King. It is outrageous, John Tullis, to refuse help!"

"I don't refuse help!" he exclaimed. "But I'll tell you this—I consider it my duty as a man to devote what strength I have to the service of a woman in trouble. Come, baron; we will go to the tower."

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LEWIS HOTEL ON FIRE SATURDAY MORNING.

The Lewis Hotel had a narrow escape from destruction Saturday morning. 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, I will offer for sale 20 head of Jersey Cows and Heifers. Some are Full Bloods, balance grades—all are good stuff. Reason for selling have rented my farm.

This is your opportunity to get home bred Jerseys at a bargain. No 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 improvements 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 facilitate the display of his large stock of furniture.

I'm going to Schloss Marlanx. I'll get her away from that place if I have to kill Marlanx and swing for it!" At 7 o'clock that night, accompanied by two clever secret service men, Tullis boarded the train for the west. A man who stood in the tobaccoist's shop on the station platform smiled quietly to himself as the train pulled out. Then he walked briskly away. It was Peter Brutus, the lawyer.

A most alluring trap had been set for John Tullis! 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, beside 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 Quinox 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 dooryard. 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. WEN 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.

FRENCHMAN WARNS AGAINST WAR TALK

DECLARES THAT CONFLICT BETWEEN 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 loveliness, 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 deepening around you both."

"Let me tell you that Japan does not want war with you nor any other country, and never will there be a war between this country and it, unless it is stirred up by the ignorance in 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 Wintings of Lostine.

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

"Where am I?" demanded the captive. "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 fellow. You won't have it very long, so save what you can of it." "You mean I am to stop breathing altogether?" asked the prisoner.

"Something like that." "Why?" "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 American—never 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."

Wants

Cent a word single insertion, 1 1/2 cents a word 2 insertions. Special rates by month and year.

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 P. Rusk, Atty. State Land B'd. Joseph

FOR SALE. Good heavy work horse, young and well set up. See or phone F. I. Vergere, Enterprise. 96b2

Several different varieties of seed potatoes. S. T. Daggott, Alder Slope.

Rhode Island Red roosters. Also eggs for setting. Inquire of Mrs. J. L. Browning 95a1

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. 92a5

S. C. Rhode Island Red Eggs. \$1 for 15. C. J. Sanford, Enterprise. 88b5

Matched team of horses. Well broke and true to pull. See Carl Roe or W. I. Calvin, Enterprise, Ore. 83b1f

I will sell all or any of my town property at reasonable prices. W. W. Zureher, Enterprise, Oregon. 40b1f

Sec. 26, 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, 2 S 46-280 A. 84b1f

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. 88a8

All of my household furniture, consisting of bedroom suites, dining room sets of quarter sawed oak, buffet, tan 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, Enterprise, Ore. 95a4

White Langshan cockerels \$1 each. Eggs \$1 for 15. Mrs. J. D. Struble, Enterprise. 93b2

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. 93b2.