

BETTER PAPER FOR LESS

Rightly or wrongly we unconsciously judge people by appearances, and that is one reason why you should use good paper for correspondence. Good taste in the matter of stationery is indicative of refinement, and you cannot choose amiss when you buy here. It's not necessary either to pay the high prices commonly asked. We have a nice line of box papers at 10 to 60c per box. A good quality by the pound--an economical way to buy--25 cents. Ruled or plain linen papers 15 cents per quire. We have a very attractive line of tablet papers from 5 cents up to 35 cents, the latter a tablet of fine correspondence paper with envelopes to match. Always glad to show these things.

NEWLIN DRUG CO. LA GRANDE OREGON

DIRECTORY OF THE FRATERNAL ORDERS LA GRANDE, ORE.

Woodmen of the World.
La Grande Lodge No. 169, W. O. W., meets every Friday of each month in the K. of P. hall in Corpe building. All visiting members welcome.
N. L. ACKLES, Consul Commander, Clerk.

A. F. & A. M.
La Grande Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., holds regular meetings first and third Saturdays at 7:30 p. m.
L. H. RUSSELL, W. M.
C. D. HUFFMAN, Secretary.

Pythian Sisters.
Rowena Temple No. 9, Pythian Sisters, meets every Thursday evening at 8 p. m., in K. of P. hall, in the Corpe building. Visiting members cordially invited.
LIZZIE HAWORTH, M. E. C.
EUNICE PROCTER, M. of R. & C.

L. O. T. M.
Hive No. 27, L. O. T. M., meets every first and third Thursday of each month at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Visiting members made welcome.
SADIE KLINTWORTH, L. C.
MAGGIE REYNOLDS, K. of R.

Brotherhood of Owls.
La Grande Nest No. 17, meets in the K. of P. hall every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially invited.
N. L. ACKLES, Executive.
E. L. LEAVITT, Secretary.

K. of P.
Red Cross Lodge No. 27, meets every Monday evening in Castle Hall, Corpe building. A Pythian welcome to all visiting knights.
HAROLD HERRON, C. C.
R. PATTISON, K. of R. & S.

Rebekahs.
Crystal Lodge No. 50, meets every Tuesday evening at the I. O. O. F. lodge. All visiting members are invited to attend.
LAURA STILES, N. G.
JENNIE SMITH, Secretary.

Foresters of America.
Court Maid Marian No. 22 meets each Wednesday night in Elks' hall. Brothers are invited to attend.
NERI ACKLES, C. R.
G. V. HENDRICKS, F. S.
Board of Trustees: Dr. G. L. Biggers, Oscar Berger and Herbert Patterson.

M. W. A.
La Grande Camp No. 7703 meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. hall. All visiting neighbors are cordially invited to attend.
E. C. DAVIS, C.
D. E. COX, Clerk.

F. O. E.
La Grande Aerie No. 259, F. O. E. meets every Friday night in Elks' hall at 8 p. m. Visiting brethren invited to attend. J. H. PEARE, W. P.
GEO. J. ABEGG, W. S.

I. O. O. F.
Star Encampment No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets every second and fourth Wednesday in the month in Odd Fellows' hall. Visiting patriarchs always welcome.
D. E. COX, C. P.
W. A. WORSTELL, Scribe.

M. B. of A.
Meets first and third Thursday evening at I. O. O. F. hall. Visiting members always welcome.
J. A. ARBUCKLE, President.
C. J. VANDERPOEL, Secretary.

B. P. O. E.
La Grande Lodge No. 433, meets each Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in Elks' hall on Adams avenue. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.
W. B. SARGENT, Exalted Ruler.
G. E. McCULLY, Rec. Sec.

I. O. O. F.
La Grande Lodge No. 16, meets in their hall every Saturday night. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. Cemetery plot may be seen at Model Restaurant.
T. J. SCROGGIN, N. G.
D. E. COX, Secretary.
C. J. VANDERPOEL, Fin. Sec.

STINK POT OF CORRUPTION

(Continued from page 1.)

lial the corrupt officials of this city and county were charged by the very man whom this anonymous letter writer says is a coward, with being contributors to the spirit of lawlessness, by reason of their failure to enforce the laws in this city. Was that cowardice?

Second: The next Sunday all of the evangelical ministers of the city preached to crowded houses on the question as to whether the laws and ordinances against vice and crime ought to be enforced in Baker City. Several hundred of signatures were secured to petitions asking the officials to do their duty. Was that cowardice?

Third, we have had three interviews with the mayor, in one of which he assured us that it was his plan to recommend to the council on December 3 that they close gambling January 1, 1908, and in which he expressed the hope that we might not prosecute. We agreed not to do so if he would keep his word and close gambling. At this time we laid before him three complaints of women seen by us in saloons on Sundays.

Fourth, we interviewed the prosecuting attorney, Mr. Lomax, and found that he would do nothing unless we furnished the evidence.

Fifth, we employed a man to secure evidence against the gambling dens, but he skipped town--with the evidence and our money!

Sixth--December 3 we were at the council meeting, when the mayor was to recommend the closing of gambling, only to find that he had been guilty of his "good Lord, good Devil" solley again. He absolutely ignored the question of gambling--and us! We had to almost force recognition. We courteously asked the council to enforce the law against gambling after which the mayor informed us that we were discourteous, and left the room mad. Neither he nor the council has done anything about gambling.

Seventh--We went twice before the grand jury and laid the facts before them, entering complaint against gamblers and public officials. The above cowardly letter-writer contends that we know that the grand jury could close gambling "in mighty short order" if we were to lay complaints before them. On the other hand, we know that the man is mightily mistaken if he thinks that. He evidently knows nothing of the corruption of this city and county. The grand jury had the facts from A to Z over the name of one of the ministers of this association, with the association back of him. Where is there indictment?

Eighth--We have been before both of the papers of the city, and asked them to at least give the news of the fight for civic righteousness; but they insist that the immoral elements of the city will withdraw their patronage if they help us, and so they dare not help.

Ninth--We interviewed the chief of police. He assured us that he would close the town tight if the mayor would give the order, but that he dared not do so without that order, because the mayor would remove him from office at once.

Tenth--We wrote the facts in full to the Oregonian, asking them to publish the same. They declined to do so, but promised to ask their special correspondent to investigate the matter and write them for publication. We at once laid all the facts before the man who admitted that he was that correspondent--with the result that we are sold out again, as we have been by nearly every man to whom we have appealed for help.

Eleventh--A body of business men waited on the mayor, and asked him to enforce the law against gambling; but nothing has come of it--except that his honor has had another chance to show how largely he is composed of gelatinous tissue.

Allow us to stir up a little stinking pot of corruption in this city:

First--The curfew ordinance in the city is not enforced. January 24 four couples, little more than children, were seen on Front street at 11:55 at night, laughing and talking coarsely. Similar scenes are frequent.

There are from 30 to 36 immoral women who are rounded up each month by the chief of police, and fined \$5 apiece, and eight gambling dens that pay fines regularly of \$100 a month. In these dens there are played games that were forced out of the mining centers of Colorado 16 years ago, because in their nature they are so dishonest that decent

gamblers taboo them.

There are at least two cigar stores where gambling is regularly carried on. Casebeer's cigar store, in the Sherman block, on Center street, is one of the vilest holes in the city, where young men and boys gamble every night. These places pay no fine, yet the police let them alone.

On a recent night our representatives made the rounds through the gambling dens. They saw but one policeman the entire time, and he was in a gambling den. It is rumored that the same policeman has been so drunk again and again while on duty that he has had to be taken home in a cab--yet the corrupt mayor reappointed him, and allows him to remain on the force!

Dr. Fuller, who is now in jail, where he has been for perhaps a year, declares that the judge before whom he was tried was so drunk during the trial that he had to be awakened twice, and, on one occasion, to have evidence read to him for an hour by the clerk, because he had lost it during his drunken stupor. Fred Parker was sentenced by that same judge, for a crime which Parker says he never committed, to the penitentiary for two years, but his sentence suspended on condition that his friends secure employment for him and he continue on good behavior. He should have been released from jail on January 17, but he was still in prison on January 25. Why? Simply because the only man who had authority to let him out was too drunk to do his duty.

This same judge was seen in company with Mayor Johns at the bar of the Gelsler Grand hotel inside of four and a half minutes from the time they left the Harvey Brown memorial, the former drinking and the latter working the slot machine.

Common rumor has it that Mr. Johns commonly frequents the gambling den of the Log Cabin saloon, whose proprietor, it is rumored, owns the brothels of the city, and employs his honor as his attorney.

Citizens of Baker City, are you in favor of immorality and lawlessness, as Mayor Johns claims you are? Are you in favor of paying officials to safeguard the city and county, only to see them openly defy the moral element and the great state of Oregon? Are you in favor of being bossed by gamblers, saloon keepers, prostitutes and corrupt officials? Are you in favor of continuing the open town policy of your corrupt mayor, when every other town in Oregon is obeying the law? Are you in favor of keeping decent people from coming to Baker City on account of the

fear of moral contagion? Are you in favor of a jelly-fish for mayor? Are you in favor of a prosecuting attorney who will not do the duty which he has sworn to do, but depends on poor preachers to secure the evidence for him? Are you in favor of the policy of silence which has so long characterized the papers of the city? Are you in favor of running schools of vice for your boys and girls simply because the city gets \$6400 a year from them? Have we a "boneless city, as well as a "Boneless Charlie?"

"Yours for Baker the Beautiful," "THE MINISTERS' ASSN."

PRIMITIVE LIFE IN STATE OF ARIZONA

The following letter was received at this office this morning from our old-time friend Fred Jacobs, who is taking the open-air cure in Arizona. It will be welcome news to his numerous La Grande friends that he is rapidly regaining his lost health, and that he will soon be as good as new.

Florence, Ariz., Jan. 24. Currey, Bros., La Grande, Oregon.

Well, old-time friends, I thought I would drop you a few lines and give you a faint idea of the primitive life in Arizona and some of its fortunes and misfortunes. I came into Arizona at The Needles, some 299 miles up the Colorado river, to Yuma, from there to Phoenix. This was a stage trip of about 250 miles through the desert with the only vegetation to rest the eye being scrub greasewood and the ever-present cactus. On this trip I saw many prospectors and a few mines. At Phoenix I stayed nearly four weeks. While there I visited Dr. Willard Smith of La Grande, at his camp, and also had a pleasant time with Mr. Stephens, another former resident of La Grande. From Phoenix I went to Florence, a little Mexican village of about 400 Mexicans and about 200 Indians and some 20 Americans. This is, to my notion, a very beautiful place. It is about 62 miles out on the desert from Phoenix, and will not likely ever be much of a commercial center, but is a fair type of the Mexican village, and a good place for a sick man. It is but a mile from the depot of a branch line of the Southern Pacific. The houses are all constructed of adobe. The stocks of "general merchandise" con-

sist of shirts, overalls and cigarettes. The stage coach which brings the mail to Florence looks like a remnant of a Summerville milk wagon. The rabbits here are so numerous that only one-half of the rabbit population can run at a time, the other half must wait until their neighbors get through before they can take their exercise.

Well, I will turn to my own way of living. I camp out of doors, and sleep out of doors. The weather here is ideal for such a life. The sun shines all the time. I go about in my shirt sleeves from morning until night. Should you visit me at my camp you would think that you were calling at an Indian village. If my La Grande friends want real life, the kind that puts on the fat, let them come down and spend the winter with me. My table is like that in a wood-chopper's camp in the Blue mountains. My regular meal consists of eight eggs, two and a half pounds of beefsteak, a pound of bread and two quarts of milk, and a few little things just to stir up zest. I am feeling fine here and have gained 17 pounds in weight. Now, if you really wish to better, come down and visit your old uncle.

As ever your friend, FRED JACOBS.

The best of every religious, political or educational system is the man that

WILL SINK OIL WELL NEAR VALE

Claimholders in the Vale oil well district are to sink a well at the expense of a corporation consisting of members, now claimholders, according to a decision reached at the meeting of the La Grande oil claim holders who assembled in the Elks' hall yesterday afternoon.

To appoint a committee after this step was determined upon, was the principal work done at the meeting. This committee, consisting of F. S. Ivanhoe, Peter O'Sullivan, David Bay, C. D. Goodnough and Frank Jolly, will probe the possibilities of doing this under finance of the organization, and report this week if possible.

A man in the right, with God on his side, is in the majority, though he be alone.--H. W. Beecher.

A GREAT REMNANT SALE The People's Store BEGINNING SAT. JAN. 25

The sales of the past season have left us with a great many short lengths in our piece goods departments. These we have gathered together and MARKED DOWN TO WHAT WOULD SEEM BELOW THE BOTTOM OF POSSIBILITY.

The lot fills a number of large tables in our store and includes ALMOST AN ENDLESS VARIETY OF CALICOES, OUTINGS, FLANNELETTES, PERCALES, COTTON and WOOL DRESS GOODS, SILKS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, RIBBONS.

AT ABOUT HALF THE REGULAR PRICE The People's Store LA GRANDE, OREGON