La Grande Evening Observer

Published Daily Except Sunday.

CURREY BROTHERS,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

United Press Telegraph Service.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Daily, single copy 5c
Daily, per month 65c
Daily, six months, in advance...$3.50
Daily, one year, in advance.....$6.50
Weekly, six months, in advance.. 75c
Weekly, one year, in advance...$1.00

Entered at the postoffice at La Grande as second-class matter.

This paper will not public any article appearing over a nom de plume. Signed articles will be received subject to the discretion of the editors. Please sign your articles and save disappointment.

Advertising Rates.

Display ad. rates furnished upon application.

Local reading notices 10c per line first insertion; 5c per line for each subsequent insertion.

Resolutions of condolence, 5c a line.

Cards of thanks, 5c a line.

PENDLETON FAIR.

For the last two years it has been talked of by a few business men and farmers to hold our county fairs in La Grande. This year, the president of the association came to the Commercial club and asked it to take charge of the fair and hold it here. Two meeting were held, but after due consideration it was decided that the time was too short to make it the success that it could be made under proper conditions, and it was decided that, if the managers next year desired La Grande to take a hold of it, they might do so.

Yesterday the editor of this paper visited the fair now in progress in the city of Pendleton, for the purpose of personally ascertaining whether or not fairs held entirely under cover right in the heart of the city, would attract crowds and stock exhibitors.

The fair in Pendleton is held on the principal business street, one block north of the depot. It did not require a moment's investigation to ascertain about the crowds. A perfect swarming sea of humanity was manifest everywhere. The writer was over an hour finding a restaurant where he could get a seat, the town boasting of some of the largest in the state outside of Portland. Two special trains arrived during the day—one from Pilot Rock; and the O. R. & N. and Northern Pacific trains carried extra coaches between Pendleton and Walla Walla. Beds were almost out of the question. An extra railroad crew night before last sat up all night, not being able to find accommodations.

The street were handsomely decorated in the national colors, and we honestly do not believe we are exaggerating it in the least when we state the crowds on the streets yesterday in Pendleton were equal, if not greater than any circus crowd that ever witnessed a parade on the streets in La Grande.

Yesterday was Educational day. The school children of Pendleton turned out in a monster parade. A program, that included such noted speakers as President Kerr of the State Agricultural college; Judge Stephen A. Lowell of Pendleton; Superintendent R. F. Robinson, of the Multnomah schools; Col. Ernest Hofer, editor of the Salem Journal and president of the State Normal school board; and last, but not least, Governor George E. Chamberlain.

Crowds! Well, the crowds were so great that the speaking was practically a farce. Only a few could hear a word spoken.

The admission fee is only 15 cents, and the fair for the past three years has been a money-maker. They have paid their premiums in full. The stock and agricultural exhibits are practically under the same roof, and the women and children in great numbers, took as much pleasure in viewing the fine stock and poultry and such, as did the men. A splendid program is rendered each afternoon and evening. Today their big stock parade will take place and those who a few weeks ago entertained the idea that the farmers would not bring their stock into town should witness this parade. Mind you, there are no races connected with this fair, simply an agricultural exhibit, and entertaining programs that give the people an opportunity to attend, and they come, legends strong.

By a concerted effort on the part of a few knockers, the prosperous city of Pendleton is being damaged far more than its business men realize. Reports are current all over the northwest that since Pendleton went dry it has been a dead town. A visit of only a few hours is sufficient to show any business man that such is far from the fact. There is not a vacant business house on the main street of Pendleton and the spirit of its business men put into the fair is receiving commendation by the thousands who are attending.

It is really a little surprising to learn on investigation, that the employes of railroads alone, together with their families, represent more than half as much population as do the farms. This means a tremendous market, and it is scattered all over the country, in fact is at the door of every farmer in the land. The truth is, the railroad man was at a good many places first. For it was the railroads that opened up that vast empire west and southwest that has made possible the farmer's wonderful success.—Rural Spirit.

INDICTED MEN PLEAD.

Grist of Local Option Violators Plead Not Guilty to Charge.

Pleas of not guilty were entered in the circuit court last evening by the attorneys for all the men indicted for selling liquor in violation of the prohibition law, says the Pendleton East Oregonian. Seemingly the cases are to be tried out. The cases against Murrell et al, who are represented by Attorney Will M. Peterson, have been set for trial Monday morning.

But it is easily possible that before Monday rolls around an understanding will be reached whereby the indicted men will plead guilty to some of the charges against them in order to secure immunity upon the remaining counts.

However, District Attorney Phelps declared this morning that if the ex-saloon men wish to take that course they will have to plead guilty to more than a single indictment each. This will mean that jail sentences will await them if they throw themselves on the mercy of the court.

Last evening the grand jury returned several indictments. Henry Kopittke of this city, and Charles Newcomb of Pilot Rock, were both indicted for illicit selling of liquor.

Jhn Behrenson, who was arrested in June for an attempted assault upon the little Saling girl at Weston, was indicted for this offense.

W. P. Card, the McKay creek rancher, who recently brought suit against his wife for divorce and asked for a restraining order, was himself indicted for assaulting his wife.

This morning young John Bloom of Pilot Rock, pleaded guilty to simple larceny and was sentenced by Judge Bean to serve 60 days in jail. He was arrested for passing a $5.50 check on a Chinese restaurant keeper for the sum of $55.

Fell in Cesspool.

A very miraculous escape from drowning in a cesspool was the experience of little Freddie Schmidt, the 5-year-old son of Mrs. Maud Schmidt, residing with her mother, Mrs. Anna Cranston, at the corner of Clark and Court streets, says a Baker paper.

On Wednesday afternoon the little fellow was playing in the back yard as was the custom of other children, when suddenly and without warning the covering of a cesspool gave way and precipitated the boy into the water and filth below.

The boy screamed for help and his mother found him in the cesspool up to his neck in water and expected every second to see him disappear from sight. The mother made every endeavor to reach her child, but was unable to do so on account of the bank caving in and her predicament was one of extreme test of nerve. She summoned Mr. DeNeffe, a neighbor, and he and his wife came quickly to the scene. Mr. DeNeffe took in the situation at a glance. The earth around the cesspool would not bear his weight. He broke much of the earth in and when he got to solid ground he laid down and reached his full length toward the child, but could not reach him, the two women all the time holding Mr. DeNeffe fast by the feet to prevent him from slipping into the hole. Mr. DeNeffe finally secured a long pole and extending that to the boy the little fellow caught hold and held fast and was thus extricated from his perilous position.

By actual measurement the cesspool is nine feet deep and was filled to the surface with water and muck. How the little fellow escaped drowning is hardly accountable. Pieces of timber that had fallen in from the top, perhaps, kept him buoyed to the surfaec.

THAT'S AT FERGUSON'S.

BECAME DISCOURAGED.

Bid His Children Good-bye Then Took Carbolic Acid.

San Francisco, Oct. 3.—Declaring he was hounded to death by "money sharks," who had taken all his salary since the death of his wife two years ago, George McClown, hoseman on a fire engine in the city fire department, today bid farewell to his two small children, laid down on a bed, and swallowed a large dose of carbolic acid. The children—a boy and a girl—ran for a physician, but it was too late. His wife had been ill for a long time before her death. He mortgaged his saalry in advance to meet expenses.

STORM RAGING.

Off the Coast of Alaska and Vessels Are Seeking Shelter.

Seattle, Oct. 3.—A terrific storm is raging off the Alaskan coast from Sitka to Dutch harbor, according to wireless messages. At Cordova the steamer Bertha was forced to run for shelter, the seas breaking over her deck. The Portland arrived this morning minus several of her life boats.

PIONEER DEAD.

Joseph Misner, Former La Grande Citizen, Dies in Portland.

Portland, Oct. 3.—Joseph Misner, one of the best known residents of Portland, died at his home in this city today with heart failure, after an extended illness. He has resided here since 1875, except a short time spent in La Grande and Baker City.

POETICAL PRAISE.

(Composed by Mrs. L. G. Wilson of Centralia, Wash., who is visiting in the city.)

La Grande is good enough for me,
It's a dandy, jolly town;
With mountains grand and big and blue,
And the valley all around.

The people here are generous—
Great-hearted, friendly and sincere.
I came to stay a week or two,
But would like to stay a year.

The air is high and dry and pure,
For one loves to walk and climb—
And that is just what I shall do,
As soon as I close this rhyme.

If you're thinking of a vacation,
Come, join the jolly band;
Ride into the Grande Ronde valley
And get off the train at La Grande.

COFFEE

Why Schilling's Best?

Because it is best and your money is yours if you think you don't find it so.

Remember Main 15.

That is the number to call when you want choice meat. L. Stilwell, the Boss butcher. 'Phone Main 15. Oct5

Notice of Final Account.

Notice is hereby given to all concerned that Mary E. Swauger, administratrix of the estate of Emanuel Swauger, deceased, has filed in the county court of Union county, Oregon, her final report as administratrix of said estate, and that said court has set Monday, the 2nd day of November, A. D. 1908, at two o'clock P. M., for the hearing of said report and all objections thereto.

Dated this 3d day of October, A. D. 1908. MARY E. SWAUGER, Administratrix of Emanuel Swauger, Deceased.

d3-10-17-24-31