

# CURE THAT COUGH WITH Blue Mountain Congh Remedy

The old reliable Cure. Every Bottle Guaranteed

## Red Cross Drug Store

### LA GRANDE EVENING OBSERVER

Published Daily Except Sunday.

GEORGE H. CURREY,  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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 publish any article appearing over a nom de plume. Signed articles will be retained subject to the discretion of the editor. Please sign your articles and save disappointment.

#### Advertising Rates.

Local reading notices 10c per line first insertion; 5c per line for each subsequent insertion.  
Resolution of condolence, 5c a line.

Although Mr. Edison is somewhat of a scientific recluse, he occasionally emerges from his laboratory long enough to say something and it is usually worth listening to. He has been looking into the future lately, and he sees, a few generations ahead, some wonderful inventions and discoveries that are going to make life easier and happier. He foresees economic devices that are going to save much of the 80 per cent of fuel energy that is now wasted in coal consumption; the wide spread use of waterfalls and tides as power generators, and even the harnessing of the world's internal fires, as they issue through artesian wells, geysers and steaming volcanoes, to become agents in the world's work. Turning to food, he says there is nothing better in sight than good honest nourishing farm products. Chemical or artificial foods, cannot compare with nature's foods. In a couple of centuries, automatic machinery and advanced farming will produce food so abundantly that the working man's table in 2100 A. D. will be as varied and appetizing as the Astors and Vanderbults to-day. All of which is very comforting and encouraging. But the Meulo Park philosopher drops in a wise word edgewise at this point when he warns society to stop whiskey drinking "which is like throwing sand in the bearings of a steam engine," which observation will strike most people as being worth more than a bushel of scientific speculations dealing with conditions two hundred years ahead.

There is an old story about Benjamin Franklin's discovery of the virtue of plaster as a fertilizer and his efforts to convince the farmer of this. But he failed, though he used every kind of argument with them. They would not believe that plaster enriched the soil. Isn't it strange how hard it is to convince men of the value of anything new? But he would not give up. Here is another aside: there is almost always some way to overcome difficulties and carry a good point. So Franklin studied his problem until he thought of something, which he went and did. Time passed. Weeks afterward he called the skeptical farmers to look upon his wheat field. The grain was just coming up. But along one line the wheat was growing much larger and greener than elsewhere. He bade his friends look closely at this. Suddenly one cried out: "It spells something; it is writing." "Yes," said Franklin, "read it," and they read, "This has been plastered." There was no appeal from this. The argument was won and the erstwhile skeptics went off to buy plaster. For months the wheat field testified to all who came near it of the benefit of the fertilizer.—Exchange.

Senator Root has introduced a bill in the senate authorizing the payment of a pension to Mrs. Frances F.

Cleveland, widow of Grover Cleveland. As the measure is in line with precedents, its favorable consideration by Congress is expected. In 1870, Mrs. Abraham Lincoln received a pension of \$3000 a year, the amount being raised to \$5000 in 1888. To Mrs. James A. Garfield, Mrs. James K. Polk and Mrs. John Tyler were also granted pensions of \$5000 in 1888. A similar pension was granted to Mrs. McKinley in 1902. Under legislation enacted last February, Mrs. Cleveland and Mrs. Benjamin Harrison received the privilege of sending their personal correspondence through the mails free of charge.

All previous fishery records were broken by Washington last year. This industry alone produced in excess of \$13,000,000 according to the report of the State Fish Commissioner. In 1890 Washington fish products amounted to \$525,000, showing the rapid growth. Latest reports from the Atlantic coast are to the effect that the fishing industry is declining there, so that Washington now stands at the head of the list among the states, in fisheries as well as lumbering.

With the inauguration of a through service via the Oregon & Washington and the Southern Pacific Railways, it is now possible to travel between Seattle and San Francisco in 34 hours. This is 14 hours shorter than the time formerly required, when it was necessary to change cars at Portland. The traveling public gains considerable from the new service and it promises to be deservedly popular. The fast train is known as the "Shasta Limited."

The woman suffrage forces of Washington are jubilant in having enlisted organized labor in their cause. The State Federation adopted strong resolutions commending votes for women. Those in charge of the campaign declare they are gaining in strength every day. Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt has enriched the exchequer with a \$500 contribution and extensive offices are being fitted up in Seattle, as headquarters. Each issue of the official organ contains a poster supplement, which recipients are requested to post in conspicuous places.

The Maryland board of health says it is necessary to keep your mouth shut if you would be healthy. Still, the American woman seems to be in pretty fair physical condition.

Praise is one of those things that costs nothing and is worth millions. Let us not be stingy in giving it to the deserving.

Many men who claim to be self-made should give their mothers and

wives the credit.

Fruitgrowers in the Northwest are interested in the protest against the Lafean Bill now in Congress, which was adopted at the recent convention of the Washington State Horticultural Society. This measure was prepared by the eastern fruit interests for standardizing apple packing boxes in a manner unsuited to the superior fruits of the Northwest. The box now in general use in this section is best adapted to Oregon and Washington apples, and the growers are reluctant to give it up for a substitute that will not permit them to make a satisfactory pack. A delegation will be sent to the national capital to oppose the passage of the Lafean Bill.

The Baker City Democrat favors the Commission plan for municipal government. It is becoming popular in many cities of the United States.

It does not sound reasonable to say that matches are made in Heaven when all the sulphur is in the other place.

The making of our girls and boys what they should be, like charity, begins at home.

Your ability to do things in the future depends upon what you are making of yourself now.

#### LOST HIS MONEY.

Made a Bet and Foolishly Picked the Wrong Member.

There was an eminent English sergeant at law some years ago who had a cork leg that was a triumph of artistic deception. None but his intimates knew for certain which was the real and which was the sham limb. A wild young wag of the "outer bar," who knew the sergeant pretty well, once thought to utilize this knowledge of the sergeant's secret to take in a green, newly elected young barrister. The sergeant was addressing a special jury at Westminster in his usual earnest and vehement style, and the wag whispered to his neighbor:

"You see how hot old Buzfuz is over his case. Now, I'll bet you a sovereign I'll run this pin into his leg up to the head and he'll never notice it, he's so absorbed in his speech. He's a most extraordinary man in that way."

This was more than the greenhorn could swallow, so he took the bet. The wag took a large pin from his waistcoat and, leaning forward, drove it up to the head in the sergeant's leg. A yell that froze the blood of all who heard it, that made the hair of the jury stand on end and the judge's wig almost fall off, rang through the court.

"By Jove, it's the wrong leg! I've lost my money!" exclaimed the dismayed and conscience-stricken wag as he fled through the door, while the

sergeant on his legs and moved in agony.

A Heaven of a Time.  
Little Helen had developed the habit of holding her thumb in her mouth even while eating. The mother had resorted to all sorts of methods to correct the child and finally in desperation said:

"Helen, the first thing you know you will swallow your thumb, and then what will you do?"

"Well, mother, I should hate to swallow it, but I should have a heaven of a time without it."

"Why, Helen?" said the astonished mother. "When you see your expression like that?"

"Well—well," hesitated the little girl. "I didn't hear it exactly like that, mother, but I thought it would sound better."—Lippincott's.

Shortly before Miss Ould's marriage she was at a dinner in Richmond with several lawyers, one of whom was a noted Munchausen. He was also a desperate drinker and held long sessions. He was boasting of one case in which he had earned a \$30,000 fee and then spent it on a single spree. Her table neighbor asked Miss Ould if she credited the story. Her answer was prompt—"I might doubt the storied earn, but he's all right for that animated bust!"—De Leon's "Belles and Beaux."

Couldn't Blame the Fish.

A broad minded domineer, whose parish was near the headwaters of the Susquehanna, had among his parishioners a character who was more punctual at the fishing hole down by the river than he was at church on Sundays. Bright and early one Monday morning this Sabbath fisherman called the preacher to the door and presented him with a very fine and tempting string of pickerel. The domineer was very profuse with his thanks for a gift that was indeed welcomed.

"But, look here, parson," said the man, still retaining the fish, "those fish were caught yesterday and maybe your conscience won't let ye eat 'em." "Never mind that," and the domineer stretched out his hand for the string "there's one thing certain, the pickerel were not to blame."

### WILCOCK

### "BROTHERS

### Quick Transfer

Phones:—  
Day, Red 761.  
Night, Black 1271.

### STEWARD'S OPERA HOUSE Matinee, Thursday, January 27, 1910

THE  
JAMES J. FRANK  
**JEFFRIES -- GOTCH**

Champion Athletic Vaudeville Company

Including Sam Berger, "Farmer" Burns, Jack McCormick, Jim Ashbell, John Hermansen, The Glocks--Chas., Anna, Lackon and Franke, and other big features.

Seat sale opens Tuesday morning. Prices: 50c, 1.00 and 1.50. Boxes 2.00. Limited number choice stage seats 2.00

Daily Observer, 65c per Month

### The Sum Total of Human Happiness

is attained by the man who selects a place which is approved by his wife as adaptable for his entire family, to live amidst such conditions approximates about the keenest joy imaginable. "Where are such conditions to be found in the rapidly growing Northwest? I'll tell you. Go to C. J. BLACK. He has a large amount of property listed to Property, Grain Farms, Hay Farms, Timber Lands, With or Without improvements. Prices right. Let me show you

J. BLACK, The

### ASH BROTHERS

### Annual Clearance Sale

Every thing reduced at

Factory prices for the

Next 30 Days

### ASH BROTHERS

THE HOUSE OF GOOD CLOTHES

# 17 Pound Sugar FOR \$1.

With an order of \$5.00 in Merchandise  
Sugar Not Included in This Order

## DALTON'S SUPPLY HOUSE