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THE TIME FOR CAUTION.

This continual agitation against Speaker Cannon, Senator Aldrich and a number of the leading republicans is going to bear fruit. Aldrich already has stated that he would not be a candidate to succeed himself and several of his trusty senators are in the same frame of mind. That means that the republicans of the senate will either go unanimously to the insurgent element or a new leader will spring from the ranks. In the house, Cannon will have to be thrown out of the Speaker's chair, for he knows no such word as quit. This will likely occur, however, and then the house must find a man who is large enough to take the reins and rule one of the most unwieldy bodies that was ever governed by parliamentary law.

And as these stubborn conditions present themselves, there is but one word that fits the situation—"caution."

We agree with the insurgents in a measure, that Uncle Joe Cannon has made an old chump of himself on many occasions. He was intoxicated with his power and is brazen, continually walking with a chip on his shoulder, but that does not take away the importance of procuring a leader who will not be worse than Cannon. With all his faults there is a concrete principle in Cannon that insures sanity when important undertakings are before the country. He is bound to go, according to the cards as they are now stacked, and the republican party cannot be too careful of the move made to fill Cannon's place.

There is probably not a man on the insurgent side of the house who is large enough for the job. Congressman Vic. Murdock, who has been the "original" insurgent, measures up very well, but no one who knows Victor would think of him as speaker of the house. And so it is with practically all the insurgents. They have done an excellent work, for things needed a purging, but now that the time is about at hand when they must center on a leader, who will he be?

The same condition applies in the senate. Let Aldrich and Hale and a few more of the old guard cease to take an active part and who will be the men to take up the work. There is no doubt that the senate is ten times worse than the house in its continuous play to corporations and the "system" but that does not signify that the insurgent senators are capable of handling this country's destiny. Most of them are new men. Take La Follette, one of the most likable men in the world. He is a

man who is giving his life to political reform and is honest in every word he utters. But really, the percent of business is small who would like to see Robert La Follette turned into a party politician. He is not a party man, he is a reformer. The world needs them to start things and they render society a great service, but when it comes to the everyday grind of governmental affairs, they seldom fit properly.

The "grand old party" needs a leader in congress today worse than it has for many years. Usually when, a leader is needed he comes forth, and it may be so in this case.

LISTEN

Down at Medford a pear orchard sold for \$2375 an acre the other day. Does not that sound like business? Now, listen again. Right here in the Grande Ronde valley there are orchards and lots of them with as much merit as the Medford land, yet who is getting such enormous prices for land here? No one. Why?

The Oregonian sized it right when it said, "over in the Grande Ronde where they have been raising excellent fruit for these many years and have been too modest to say anything about it."

That is why Medford prices do not prevail here. That is why Grande Ronde land is permitted to litter along at the rear while the procession is going by.

In heaven's name, let thy voice rise. Be not afraid to tell the truth.

Esra Meeker said yesterday: "Oh, the dear old Grande Ronde valley she is always to be depended upon. She is like old wheat in the mill and never falls the people."

Take the cue from Esra, and go forth with the story of success upon your lips.

Why, down in Medford there are forty-nine real estate firms and every one of them is making money. and Medford is just the size of La Grande, with no pay rolls and no Wallowa county.

Put your money in the Grande Ronde valley and Wallowa county if you want to play a winning game.

HELP MAKE THE CHAUTAUQUA.

La Grande this summer will try out one of the grandest things for any community—a Chautauqua assembly. Most people have attended such a gathering, and those who have not do not realize what a truly enjoyable event it is. That this city should be one of the first in the northwest, and the first in Eastern Oregon to hold a Chautauqua assembly reflects great credit upon the citizens and proves there is a valuable strata of civic pride here.

We understand Joe Folk is to be here. Now, Joe Folk is no Beveridge when it comes to oratory, but Folk is a man who has accomplished greater results than Beveridge ever has, a political gang in Missouri as ever existed, and therefore knows what he is talking about. His talks will be He has been up against as corrupt splendid and this whole country should and will turn out to hear him.

Other speakers of national reputation are on the list, and besides all this the Chautauqua furnishes a meeting place for people. They meet under the canopy of heaven where the better nature of man asserts itself. They meet as friends and sit around each other's tents and probably cook on the same camp fire. In so doing people exchange ideas. They become broader and better men and women.

GOLDEN RULE



\$22.50 Silk Dresses

Thursday and Friday \$12.50

Seven very pretty silk dresses, worth \$22.50, \$20.00, \$18.50 and \$17.50 will be sold Thursday and Friday for \$12.50 Your choice.

Alterations Extra.

No. 1—Navy Blue Taffeta jumper suit, neatly trimmed Was \$18.50 Now is \$12.50

No. 2—Brown Chiffon Taffeta Silk dress, beautifully trimmed in all lace and buttons. Was \$18.50 Now is \$12.50

No. 3 Black Chiffon Taffeta Empire Dress

Elaborately trimmed, was \$22.50, now \$12.50

No. 4—Green Messaline Silk Dress, elaborately trimmed in hand embroidery and all lace. Was \$22.50. \$12.50

No. 5—Two pretty gray Messaline Silk Dresses, trimmed with tucks and fancy yoke. Were \$20.00 \$12.50

No. 6—Grey Wool Dress with fancy yoke and button trimmings. Very neat. Was \$17.50 \$12.50

No. 7—Fancy Striped Panama Cloth Dress. Very prettily trimmed with piping. Was \$17.50, now \$12.50

La Grande's Greatest Store.

The narrow groove in which they live is lost sight of for the time and they become an active part of the assembly.

La Grande people cannot do too much to encourage this meeting. There will be nothing but pleasure and high grade entertainment at a Chautauqua gathering and everyone will be very glad that this city took the initiative in getting to the front first.

DO WE EVER THINK OF IT.

It takes such terrible tragedies as occurred at North Yakima the other day, when Engineer William Gordon sacrificed his life to save a train, to bring the public to a pause long enough to realize what a debt of gratitude a traveler owes to the man who runs an engine.

Gordon could have saved himself by jumping but he could not save the passenger train carrying several hundred people. Instead of showing the yellow streak he stuck to his post, met death had his life snuffed out in an instant in order that the unthinking, careless, unheeded passengers might be spared.

Talk of heroism in the melodrama, or the stories printed of heroes, this is an act in real life that comes under the observation of La Grande and all the northwest. Yet how many of us stop to consider the important place in the world held by engineers. Men may ride trains for years and never even so much as go forward to an engine cab to meet the man who holds their lives in his hands. The mere salary a man receives for running an engine is as nothing compared with the service he is doing humanity, and when we read of the act of Gordon, it certainly makes us think there is a lot of ingratitude scattered throughout the public.

In Kansas City they steal the records made by a grand jury. And it might be well for Oregon to adopt the same plan, for really some grand juries are as much of a joke as Barrum's wild man from Borneo used to be.

Mr. Bryan has been declared elder. That sounds very well—Elder Bryan.

The Wellesley maidens who were forced to lay aside their bloomers can still wear divided skirts, which is some encouragement for them to become manly.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

IT is hard to believe that there is no such thing as luck when you get five knockout blows in seven consecutive minutes.

An increase in salary is seldom the result of criticizing the boss.

Many a man's insurance is far surpassed by his assurance.

When polite society becomes impolite it is time for the rest of us to go home.

It doesn't require much of a manufacturer to make a fool of a man.

No doubt it is a good thing to be wise, but wisdom isn't for sale.

Being inquisitive is a condition that sometimes brings knowledge and sometimes a black eye.

Taking the census is one way of finding how many fools there are in the world.

The future could take care of itself all right as a general thing if the past wouldn't interfere.

One reason why women don't worry over their spring millinery is because they know their husbands will do that.

Protecting His Pay.
"Doctor, what do you charge to pull teeth?"
"Fifty cents."
"But if I have you pull several?"
"Same price."
"Would you pull one for a sample?"
"Sure."

So the doctor took out his instruments of torture and the man pointed out the place to begin.
"Much obliged," he groaned when it was over. "I think that will be all today."
"Oh, no; it won't. I pulled a sound one."

When Women Held Office.
Female Sheriff—Is your husband at home?
Wife (suspiciously)—He is not. What do you want with him?
Female Sheriff—I have an attachment for him.
Wife—What! Why, you shameless hussy! (Pulls sheriff's hair)—Boston Transcript

About The City

Drunk and Disorderly
Fred Hanley was fined \$10 for being drunk and disorderly, in the Recorder's court this morning.

Here Seeking Location.
Among those who have been here the past week to seek locations are Dr. W. H. Saylor, Ed Saylor and C. R. Hamilton, all of Loveland Colo.

New Spokesman Manager
C. H. Brough has been appointed to succeed R. A. Hiner as the district manager for the Spokesman-Review. He will make his headquarters here.

Ready for Opening
E. E. Little, of the firm of Rinehart & Little Piano Co., returned yesterday from Portland and Long Beach. The firm is renovating its quarters here and will be in their commodious place of business soon.

Firemen Turn Farmers.
A co-operative farm has been established on the Gibson ranch, and where seven acres of potatoes will be planted by Engineers Gibson, Young and Sheppard. They plan to attend to the field between runs on the O. R. & N.

Called Home by Father's Illness
C. W. Rice left last evening for his home in Idaho, where his father is very ill.

Mrs. Crandall Operated Upon.
Mrs. Charles Crandall of this city was operated upon at Hot Lake yesterday and is satisfactorily improving today.

Meeting Tomorrow.
The Ladies Home Missionary Society of the M. E. church will meet tomorrow afternoon at the home of Mrs. B. G. Fritta.

Error in Date
The Observer stated last night by reason of an error that the La Grande delegation to the Atlantic City convention was going to leave this evening. The party does not go until next Tuesday evening.

Planting Vegetables
Local school pupils are falling to the plan of planting prize winning vegetables for the county fair next fall. The seeds are furnished free by the fair commission and a widespread interest is being taken in the project.

5 Acre Tracts

ADJOINING CITY LIMITS

Low Prices Easy Terms

Rich Soil

You Will Double Your Money in a Year

Get One of these Tracts While they Last

Will be Sold in Thirty Days

LET US SHOW THEM TO YOU

AND QUOTE YOU PRICES AND TERMS

LA GRANDE INVESTMENT CO

Foley Hotel Building

La Grande, Oregon

Many a lad can sympathize with the point of view of the Kansas boy who had always been obliged to wear his father's castoff clothing, cut down and made over. According to a writer in the Wichita Star, he was found crying behind the barn and when asked what the matter was replied:
"Pa's gone and shaved his face clean, and now I suppose I'll have to wear all them red whiskers."—Youth's Companion.

New Version.
Mary had a little lamb,
And Willie had a dog,
But it was the young man Peterkin who had the fine times, automobiles, the box at the opera, friends, influence, the fine mansion in the fashionable quarter, servants, Tours of the world and the fine fling all around. For Peter had a hog.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Her Assets.
A county assessor was making a canvass for personal tax assessments. He called at the home of a widow in the Second ward and in a polite way said:
"Madam, I'm the personal tax assessor. What have you got?"
"I've got two children and the rheumatism," said the widow, and she slammed the door in his face.—Kansas City Star.

Tact.
He loved his wife so dearly
And so fondly that when she
Had made her first tea biscuit
He seized on it lustily
And cried: "A thing of beauty!
I'll not eat this wondrous bake,
But keep it that posterity
Shall know what kind of bread for tea
Their mother used to make!"
—Harper's Weekly.

When Women Held Office.
Female Sheriff—Is your husband at home?
Wife (suspiciously)—He is not. What do you want with him?
Female Sheriff—I have an attachment for him.
Wife—What! Why, you shameless hussy! (Pulls sheriff's hair)—Boston Transcript

Hear the truth, believers—
Listen as you go—
It's happy time just any time
You want to make it so.
If you're risin' with the daybreak,
If you're hoelin' of yer row,
It's happy time just any time
You want to make it so.
—Atlanta Constitution.

May Be a Winner.
"My husband was out late last night, and this morning I found a couple of aces in his pocket. I dare say he's been losing at poker."
"Don't condemn him without a hearing. If he carries around aces he probably won."—Washington Herald.

The Cannibal's Plaint.
The hungry cannibal gorged himself on missionary stew.
They asked him if he'd have some more.
He said, "No, thanks, I'm through."
He ate so much it made him ill.
He groaned and, with a frown,
Gaped out to those around him, "You Can't keep a good man down."
—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Its Athletic Nature.
"That man whom you met going into the dentist's just now is a great athlete."
"Ah, that accounts for it!"
"Accounts for what?"
"His having such a jumping toothache."—Baltimore American.

Queer!
The rich man smokes a meerschaum
Which he tells us is a dandy;
The farmer smokes a corncob, for
He has the corncobs handy;
The soldier smokes a clay because
The pipe clay's what he's used to,
But sailors won't smoke hornpipes.
I asked one, and he refused to.
—Cleveland Leader.

The Town Council.
"One of these big millionaires is giving away lakes, conditionally, of course. Shall we apply for one?"
"Dunno. Which does he expect the town to provide, the hole in the ground or the water?"—Kansas City Journal.

Limerique is a California.
A sensible scout from Salinas
Told his lover: "All is over between us.
No longer may we
Stroll down to the sea,
For I fear that your husband has seen us."
—Chicago Tribune.

Absolutely Pure...
Royal Baking Powder Improves the flavor and adds to the healthfulness of the food
ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure