

Trus.
To some the railway folder is a puzzle understood at sight. While others fonder hopelessly and cannot even fold it right.
—Buffalo Express.

Toleration.
"John Henry, do you mean to tell me I talk twice as much as you do?"
"Yes, dear, but I don't blame you. It's your undoubted right. You have a double chin."
—Chicago Tribune.

Even at Last.
He wouldn't pay his board bill. No matter how she harried him. And so to even up the score. His boarding mistress married him.
—Lippincott's Magazine.

Spring Longings.
Slutter—I'm just dying to get out and dig up the ground.
Butter—Golf or fish worms?
—Browning's Magazine.

The New Place.
Her husband was more than up to date. But wasn't the old villain mean, oh? He didn't tell her to go—anywhere. Excepting to go straight to Reno!
—Boston Herald.

BARGAINS

Farm, Fruit and Improved lands.
The following will attract the attention of the home seeker.
80 acres improved, 65 acres under cultivation \$3,000.
100 acres all improved, 1-2 mile from Summerville 5,500
40 acres all improved, 21-2 miles from Summerville 3,000
100 acres improved, 40 under cultivation 4,500
40 acres adjoining Summerville choice fruit or alfalfa land, can be irrigated. A bargain 6,000
240 acres, well improved, under cultivation. Hay, grain and fruit 16,000
180 acres, 30 acres bearing orchard, 80 acres new orchard, all apples; 100 acres pasture. Terms on application
Choice stump land, particularly adapted to fruit industry. 3 to 5 miles from Summerville. Per acre \$12.50 to \$20.
Timber and other property.
H. C. BINEHART.
Real Estate Summerville, Ore.

COUNTY COURT IN SESSION

BUT LITTLE OUT OF THE ORDINARY THIS TERM

One Road Petition is all Extra Matter When Court Convenes

With nothing out of the ordinary on the docket, the county court convened this morning with Commissioner Galloway and Selders present with County Judge Henry. A road petition from the city of Union was the only out of the routine business slated when the court sat at 9 this morning, but other matters are, of course likely to come up during the term.

The bills will be smaller and less in number than they were at the last term when all the Circuit Court bills had to be paid. This is the second term the court has been working on a basis where there is cash on hand to meet all outstanding accounts.

Spring is Come.
Now prepare For the fool who rocks the boat And beware.
For the fish tales are afloat. Soon there'll be Pushing in the end seat bogs, And we'll see Freakish hats, outlandish togs.
Some hotel ice will sell At a price like unto gold. Time is here When mosquitoes are "at home." Coney's beer Soon will show three-quarters foam. Same old game—Spring is come.
—Detroit News.

Distressing.
Tess—You see, when the motorcar struck the curb she was thrown out into the road, and when she picked herself up she felt awful.
Jess—Gracious! I should think so.
Tess—Yes; she just knew her hat wasn't on straight, and there was no mirror at hand so she could fix it.
—New York Journal.

STORIES OF THE DIAMOND.

Veteran Pitcher Cy Young Tells How He Broke Into Game.

BEGAN WITH HICKORY BOTTOMS

In Order to Teach Cheaty College Boys a Lesson He Decided to Twirl—How Cy Defeated Cadiz and Got His First Chance in Professional Baseball.

No. IV
By CY YOUNG.
[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

It was a good many years ago—doesn't make much difference how long ago, but it was before the World's fair, and we will let it go at that. You see, I am getting sort of weary of this "Old Cy" business. I stand for what the women say on the question of age when they say they are just as old as they feel. That's me. I'm just as old as I feel; but, at that, I guess most folks who know me know I've passed the forty mark.
I'm glad to get the age question off my chest, for I started to talk about



CY YOUNG, VETERAN PITCHER OF CLEVELAND AMERICANS.

the Hickory Bottom team. Never heard of that team, hey? I started playing ball with them, the good old Hickory Bottoms of Hopedale, Harrison county, O.

I had been pitching hay, playing ball with some of the farm hands, and we were having quite a time of it. A little place called New Athens—not the Athens on up the state, but New Athens—had a college and some 500 folks. They were rather cheaty when it came to playing ball, and when the boys would drive into town on a Saturday afternoon we would watch the college boys play ball.

They didn't look much to me, so I got our farmer boys in line, and we hunted a long time for a name. Big Stillwater and Little Stillwater were two creeks close by, and we thought we would call ourselves the Stillwaters, but some of the fellows kicked on that. As we lived in a part of the county called Hickory Bottom and as our first bats we made ourselves out of good old hickory trees, we took up the name of the Hickory Bottom baseball club, and then we started. Say, we didn't do a thing to those college boys! We just ate 'em alive.

Well, I never will forget the day we went to Cadiz. I was down to pitch, and all I could do was to throw a ball like—well, I could throw 'em some in those days. Did have an outcurve, I guess, but I just counted on speed. The Cadiz team had been cleaning up everything from Wheeling, Steubenville and on down the river, and to think the Hickory Bottom team would lick them! Why, say, it was a joke to those fellows.

We played on a side of a hill. Never was a ball ground quite like that. The only thing any way near level was the run from first to second. You had to run up hill to first, up hill from third to home and down hill from second to third.

The Cadiz team had a fellow they called Home Run Grimes. He played shortstop, and his record was a home run or two every game. Say, I fanned that fellow every time he came to bat, and we won the game 12 to 1. Funny how they got that one run! It came in the second or third inning, I forget which. But some of the Cadiz sports got to betting that I would blow up or kill our catcher, and that made me hot again. So I kept firing the balls in sort of reckless-like, and I hit two fellows, and one man got to base on balls. I hit the next fellow, and that forced in a run. Then I settled down, and we won hands down.

W. W. BERRY & CO.

We are now ready for business, with a full line of Ladies' Furnishings. Examine the Ready to Wear Summer Dresses for Ladies, Misses and Children, in the up to date Styles.

W. W. BERRY & CO.,
1305½ Adams Ave.

N. K. WEST, President
WM. MILLER, Vice President
T. J. SCROGGIN, Cashier
H. E. COOLIDGE, Ass't Cashier
No. 9814

United States National Bank of La Grande
CAPITAL STOCK \$100,000.00

Directors
N. K. WEST J. L. CAVINESS T. J. SCROGGIN
WM. MILLER A. T. HILL C. T. BACON
J. C. HENRY H. E. COOLIDGE FRANK CONLEY

ALFALFA HAY
We have just received a quantity of the BEST QUALITY

SEEDS IN BULK
Bear in mind that you will get the best results with Northern Crown Seeds, adapted to this climate. We handle Lilly's seeds which are best for the West.

Waters-Stanchfield Produce Co.
FLOUR, FEED, WOOD
1410 Adams Ave.

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

J. B. Whiteman & Son.
108. Elm Street.

We can deliver to you within 15 day either of these machines.



This beautiful 22 horse power machine with three spud transmission and detachable rear seat
\$1150



Model G. 30 Horse power machine with Attachable Tonneau just the thing for business and pleasure.
\$1775.

OBSERVER IS YOUR FRIEND

A man is either distinctive in appearance ---or, "one of the crowd"---according to his clothes.

Kuppenheimer styles unfailingly lift a man above the commonplace---distinguish him---give him confidence in himself---gain him the confidence of others.

Pure virgin wool fabrics---correct style, expert tailoring, perfect fit, long wear. They offer every essential of clothes-perfection.

C. C. Pennington Co.
THE DAYLIGHT STORE.