

LA GRANDE EVENING OBSERVER

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FOLK IS LA GRANDE'S GUEST.

Few times has the pleasure of entertaining so prominent a man as Joseph W. Folk been accorded to La Grande, and today the Chautauqua board and the business and professional men are doing everything in their power to make the Missourian's visit a pleasant one.

Joseph Folk is one of the men copying the public stage, who has come up from the grass roots. It was not wealthy parents, nor a large corporation, nor a political pull that caused Joe Folk to rise above the ordinary. It was his own efforts and the ability to grasp an opportunity which in a measure he made for himself.

The old state of Missouri, and an empire she is, was steeped in political graft due to the enormous democratic majority that had existed since the civil war. There a nomination was equivalent to an election, and as is customary in any state where one party has things entirely its own way, officers in many instances became corrupt and a gang of politicians ran the state.

Joseph Folk was almost in obscurity down at St. Louis, but he raised his voice against Ed. Butler, Sam Cooke, and the rest of the crowd. All were democrats, but Folk was of a different brand. Missouri people listened to what Folk had to say. Everyone knows what happened. Sam Cooke and his crowd were routed from the state house at Jefferson City and Joe Folk was made governor. He served his people well, but Missouri only permits a man to serve one term as governor. The reform wave headed by Folk continued and Herbert Hadley, a magnificent young man of high ideas, and a republican, was elected to succeed Folk as governor. It was not Hadley's efforts wholly, that made him governor, but it was the Joe Folk people, still carrying the banner, who decided that Hadley would come nearer carrying out the Folk policies than any other candidate.

And today this Missourian is a guest of La Grande. Tonight he will speak at the Chautauqua grounds and the crowd will be very large. Few men could be more welcome in Union county than Joe Folk. His party affiliation is not our party affiliation, but Folk does things and does them well, does them honorably, hence he belongs to that class of public men who are always admired and always welcome, regardless of the political party they may happen to tie themselves.

Welcome, Joseph W. Folk, welcome, in the name of Oregon, La Grande extends to you the right hand of fellowship and bids you take the seat of honor.

The talk last night at the Chautauqua grounds delivered by Dr. Buchanan on New Zealand, was very interesting. Like many who have visited that country Dr. Buchanan is thoroughly wedded to the plan of government. Strange as it may seem, the New Zealand idea, though popular with individuals, does not seem to spread very rapidly. There are many things about it, however, that are worthy of notice, even if one does not agree with it as a whole.

The accident at the park last night when Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Allen suffered severe and painful injury by being thrown from a carryall, serves to impress the importance of careful handling of horses at such gatherings. There can not be too much care used where human life is at stake. Plenty of light, good terminal facilities and careful drivers for all public convey-

ances are essential and the Chautauqua association should see to it that these are provided for.

TWO STOCK DEALS.

Sherwood Took Flood's Boast and Later Handed It Back. In Joseph L. King's "History of the San Francisco Stock and Exchange Board" is this story of Flood and Sherwood:

In the early days, in the seventies, quite a number of operators would gather together in Cahill's office on Montgomery street, near California. Among them were Mr. James C. Flood and Mr. Robert Sherwood. Sherwood had 1,000 Consolidated Virginia, the stock selling at about \$100. One day Sherwood, on looking at the prices, remarked that he was getting tired of that Consolidated Virginia; it did not move much. Mr. Flood said: "What are you growling about? If you are tired of that stock I will take it off your hands at \$100." "Sold," said Sherwood, and the stock changed hands.

In course of time the Nevada bank building was erected on the corner of Pine and Montgomery streets. On meeting Sherwood one day Mr. Flood remarked, "We built that Nevada block on the profits of that 1,000 shares of Consolidated Virginia you sold us." Subsequently, in the Sierra Nevada and Union deal, Mr. Flood approached Sherwood on the street and bought from him 5,000 Union at \$200 a share, the transaction footing up \$1,000,000. Sherwood built the Union block, on the gore corner of Pine, Davis and Market streets. Meeting Flood one day, he remarked, "I built that Union block with the profits of that 5,000 Union I sold you."

A WARM GREETING.

She Overcame the Rules and Met Him at the Station.

She was rushing through the gate past Bill Gibson, the gateman, like a passenger train by a flag station, but Gibson stopped her.

"Let's see your ticket, lady," he asked politely enough.

"Oh, I have no ticket," she said, "but won't you please let me through. I want to—"

"It's against the rules," cut in Gibson.

"Yes, but I want to be there on the platform"—all this breathlessly—"I'm so anxious to meet him."

"Well, go on through," Gibson told her. "I guess it'll be all right." Then to himself he soliloquized: "Why not? Perhaps she won't always be so keen to meet him; probably hasn't been married but a month or so; maybe isn't married yet at all. Far be it from me to interrupt her in such nice little attentions."

The train came in. Gibson sort of looked out of the tail of his eye for a chance to witness the happy reunion. Such sights illumine the dark recesses of the dingy old depot.

In a moment he caught sight of her. But her husband or sweetheart—if she had one or the other—was not with her. However, she was not alone. Under her arm she clutched tightly a compact bridle English bulldog with a countenance like a dissipated gargoyle.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Price of Eloquence. The auctioneer held up a battered fiddle.

"What am I offered for this antique violin?" he pathetically inquired. "Look it over. See the blurred finger marks of remorseless time. Note the stains of the burrying years. To the merry notes of this fine old instrument the brocaded dames of fair France may have danced the minuet in glittering Versailles. Perhaps the vestal virgins marched to its stirring rhythms in the feasts of Lupercalia. Ha, it bears an abrasion—perhaps a touch of fire. Why, this may have been the very fiddle on which Nero played when Rome burned." "Thirty cents," said a red nosed man in the front row.

"It's yours!" cried the auctioneer cheerfully. "What next?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A South Arabian Food Plant.

Jowari, a tall, slender plant resembling corn and headed with a grain something like millet, is the Abdali's chief crop. He feeds the stalk to his camels and eats the grain himself. Three crops a year are produced. Jowari requires little cultivation except weeding, which the Abdali does by hand, and when ripe he cuts it off close to the ground with his hunting knife. New shoots spring up from the roots to become the next crop. For a camel load of about 125 pounds he receives at Aden an average of two rupees, or \$04.88. A fair yearly yield is twenty camel loads an acre.—Consular and Trade Reports.

Fairly Warned. "Mr. Smith," spoke up the young lawyer, "I come here as a representative of your neighbor, Tom Jones, with the commission to collect a debt due him."

"I congratulate you," answered Mr. Smith, "on obtaining so permanent a job at such an early stage in your career."—Success.

Blamed the Last One.

A man who from all appearances had dined well, but not wisely, bought a ticket at the box office of a theater where a farce was being produced in German. The man settled comfortably back in his seat, smiling at the pretty stage setting and evidently prepared to enjoy an evening of pleasant diversion. After a time he began to look worried and leaned forward in his seat.

"Strangest thing ever experienced," he muttered.

A few minutes later he left the theater. At the door the ticket taker offered him a return.

"Nope; don't want it," he said as he brushed it aside. "Guess that last drunk went to my head. Can't understand a blamed thing them people a-sayin'. I'm goin' home to bed."—Philadelphia Times.

Extravagant Mourning.

Pepys' diary has this on the mourning customs of the time: On Sept. 22, 1660, when there was mourning for King Charles' brother, the Duke of Gloucester, he "bought a pair of short black stockings to wear over a pair of silk ones for mourning." Next day "came one from my father's with a black cloth coat, made of my short cloak, to walk up and down in." The problem of mourning for men must have been greater than it is now in those days, when ordinary masculine costume was less somber. On this occasion Pepys records seeing "the king in purple mourning for his brother." There is one mourning extravagance of the early eighteenth century which would scarcely commend itself—the soles of the shoes used to be blacked.—St. James' Gazette.

The Two Occasions.

At a Scotch temperance meeting an old man, scarcely celebrated for his sobriety, arose and after addressing the audience upon the desirability of moderation in all things, remarked:

"My friends, there's just two occasions when I tak' whisky."

There was a chorus of "Ahs!" in the audience, when he continued, "I only tak' whisky when I hae baggis for dinner, and the only other occasion when I tak' whisky is when I hae no baggis for dinner."

Suspicious.

It was down in the market district.

"What this country needs is plenty of bone and sinew," said the tall one.

"Yes, and plenty of grit and sand," echoed the short one. "By the way, what business are you in?"

"Oh, I'm a butcher. And you?"

"Wh—er—I distribute strawberries when they arrive from the southern markets."—Chicago News.

The Human Mind.

Slow in forming, swift in acting; slow in the making, swift down the other slope. It is the way of nature and the way of the human mind.—Anthony Hope.

Precocious In Spots.

Bobby—Do I have to go to school, mother? Mother—Of course, Bobby. Bobby—Why, mother, I heard you tell father last night that I knew entirely too much.—Detroit Free Press.

No. 20.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF COVE STATE BANK

at Cove, in the state of Oregon, at the close of business, June 30, 1910.

Resources.

Loans and discounts.....	\$35,750.95
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured .....	21
Bonds, securities, etc.....	570.90
Banking house, furniture and fixtures .....	2,075.00
Due from banks (not reserve banks) .....	853.57
Due from approved reserve banks .....	2,195.54
Cash on hand .....	1,857.44
Total .....	\$43,303.61

Liabilities.

Capital stock paid in .....	\$15,000.00
Surplus fund .....	200.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid .....	814.18
Individual deposits subject to check .....	18,789.17
Demand certificates of deposit .....	203.45
Time certificates of deposit .....	6,296.81
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit for money borrowed .....	2,000.00
Total .....	\$43,303.61

State of Oregon, County of Union, ss. I, G. A. Stock, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

G. A. STOCK, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of July, 1910.

SAMUEL G. WHITE, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

JASPER G. STEVENS  
 M. J. DUFFY  
 G. A. STOCK,  
 Directors.

WHY NOT SAVE \$5 to \$10

On Your New Suit At West's MidSeason Clearance Sale?

Reduced 25 Per Cent

Benjamin Clothes for Men, Eiderheimer Stein Young Men's Clothing, Xtragood Boys' Suits, Ladies' Coats and Jackets, Ladies' Wooltex Suits and Skirts, Parasols, Hair Goods, Muslin Underwear, Boys and Men's Pants. You save 25 cents on every dollar's worth of each item named above. Think of it.

Reduced 1-3

Kenyon Long Coats for Ladies, Ladies and Misses' Wash Suits, Boys' Wash Suits. Means a saving of 33 1-3 cents on each dollar's worth.

Millinery 1-2 Price

150 Boys and and Men's Suits 1-2 price. Every Article in the Store Reduced for 10 days.

N. K. WEST, THE QUALITY STORE

In Doubt.

Editor—Look here, what sort of writing is this in your story?

Reporter—What's wrong with it, sir?

Editor—You say in your account of this party where they had fun with a bashful guest, "As his intended partner swept past gracefully the others brushed by to scour the place for the timid victim of the game, who had lost courage and dusted." Say, are you writing about a social party or a housecleaning exhibition?—New York Journal.

A Lesson In Anatomy.

A professor at one of our universities is very witty upon occasion. A medical student once asked if there were not some works on anatomy more recent than those in the college library.

"Young man," said the professor, "there have not been many new bones added to the human body during the last ten years."—London Standard.

Blows His Own Horn.

"What kind of a fellow is Griggs?" "He's one of those chaps who can do anything." "How delightful!" "Yes, but he likes to tell of it." "Oh!"—Boston Herald.

Spanish Treasure Found.

Workman excavating for a church foundation at Chico, Cal., found a rotting chest containing hundreds of dollars' worth of Spanish coins. The first relic found was the silver inlaid handle of the chest. Then the diggers came upon some rotting boards and finally some old Spanish coins. Some dated as early as 1574 were found.

The Unknown Great.

"My tooth hurts like Sam Hill!" "Who the Dickens is Sam Hill?" "Well, who in Sam Hill is Dickens?"—Toledo Blade.

Be neither ignorant nor careless with respect to the future.—Vergil.

Aid Society Wants Assistance

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church is going to maintain a restaurant at the Chautauqua grounds and will be glad to have friends of the church supply necessaries for the meals, when convenient. Vegetables, fruit, butter, eggs and other food supplies may be left at the Blue Mountain creamery where they will be given proper attention.

Notice of Street Improvement

To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a resolution adopted by the Common Council of the City of La Grande, Oregon, on the 9th day of Feb., 1910, creating Improvement District No. 16 and designating Sixth Street, as such district, and in pursuance of a resolution adopted by said Common Council on the 17th day of June, 1910, whereby said Council determined and declared its intention to improve all that portion of Sixth Street in said improvement district as hereinafter described by laying thereon Bitulithic pavement, the Council will, ten days after the service of this notice upon the owners of the property affected and benefited by such improvement, order that said above described improvement be made; that the boundaries of said district to be so improved are as follows: All that portion of Sixth Street, from the North line of Washington Avenue, to the North line of "K" Avenue.

Notice is hereby further given that the Council will levy a special assessment on all the property affected and benefited by such improvement for the purpose of paying for such improvement. That the estimated cost of such improvement is the sum of \$31,884.00.

That the Council will on the 13th day of July, 1910, meet at the Council

FARMERS' BUSINESS

WE GIVE PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO THE BUSINESS OF FARMERS. WE CORDIALLY INVITE THEM TO MAKE THIS THEIR BANKING HOME.

The United States National Bank, LA GRANDE, OREGON.

chamber at the hour of 3 o'clock. P. M., to consider said estimated cost, and the levy of said assessment, when a hearing will be granted to any person feeling aggrieved by such assessment.

La Grande, Oregon, June 22, 1910. CITY COUNCIL OF LA GRANDE, OREGON.

By D. E. COX, Recorder of the C. of La Grande, Oregon.

June-28-July-9.