

Turkey Dusters

There is no question about the everyday usefulness of a feather duster. You can get along without one, but better with one. Saves stooping, reaching and climbing, and will do some kinds of dusting better than anything else.

The time was when the cost made them luxurious. Our prices ought to make them necessities. After using one a while you would as soon think of getting along without a broom as a duster. Our stock of dusters was bought close and we can afford to sell them the same way.

Newlin Drug Co.
La Grande, Oregon

THIS SPACE TAKEN BY
M. & M. CO.

Complete equipment for resetting and repairing rubber buggy tires.

LA GRANDE IRON WORKS
D. F. ZGERALD, Proprietor
Complete Machine Shops and Foundry



YOU'LL BE STRUCK WITH AMAZEMENT

If you could see how some factory made clothing is put together. The skimping of materials, the inferior interlinings. But none of these things occur in a suit of our tailoring. That's why one suit of ours will outlast two of the factory made. Order one and the wear will prove it.

C. W. BAKER.

EVENTH SERIES

By Dr. M. F. Mendelsohn, Doctor of Optics—Written for the Benefit of the Public.

The form of the eye is maintained by means of stout membranes—the outer coat of the eye, and by the fluids which fill the interior.

The front part of this outer coat is made smooth and transparent and is called the cornea. This part of the eye is shaped very much like a watch glass; it is its smoothness and polished surface which give to the eye the brilliant luster so characteristic of this organ.

The interior of the eye is lined with a layer of black material—the choroid—the object of which is just the same as the object of the black layer in the photographer's camera or in any other optical instrument—that is, to absorb straggling rays of light, so as not to blur the image formed by the rays coming directly from the object.

It is owing to this black lining that the pupil of the eye appears black, no matter what the color of the iris may be; for the pupil is merely an opening through which we look directly into the back of the eye; and since this back is made of black material which reflects but little light, it is evident that the pupil must appear to be black. There are certain circumstances under which the pupil may appear red; these circumstances occur when an individual happens to be standing facing a bright light while the observer stands between him and the light.

Under such circumstances the pupil will suddenly flash fire. This appearance is more familiar in connection with the lower animals; it is frequently observed that the eyes of a dog or cat exhibit this brilliant red color. This redness is simply a reflection from the retina, which lies upon the black coat, the choroid, and has a brilliant red color.

It has been several times stated that pictures are actually formed upon the retina, just as they are formed in the photographer's camera. This statement can be easily verified by removing an eye from a freshly killed animal, a sheep or a bullock. If the outer white coat be cut carefully at the back of the eye, so as to leave the inner coat intact, and the eye then be taken in a dark room and the first of it—the cornea, turned toward a window, a picture of the window, sash and frame will be seen distinctly upon the back part of the eye here the outer coat is cut away. This is what happened in life every time that we see an object, an image of that object is actually formed upon the retina. The interior of the eye is filled largely with liquids; one of these, the so-called vitreous humor, occupies most of the eye, and serves to keep the coat of the eye properly filled out. This is a jelly-like substance, which is readily seen by cutting open the freshly extracted eye of an animal.

This vitreous humor is perfectly transparent, and in the natural condition of the eye offers no impediment to the passage of light.

But sometimes in diseased conditions of the eye, minute bodies float

in this vitreous humor.

These bodies seem to the individual to be outside of the eye, and constitute the "specks" before the eyes which annoy some people extremely. (To be continued.)

Grande Ronde Valley

The Grande Ronde Valley
Is the rarest mountain gem—
The most attractive ornament
In nature's diadem.

It's noted for its beauty
It's noted for its health,
Noted for its enterprise
And noted for its wealth.

Famous as the country
With a never-falling crop
Where misfortune often passes
But was never known to stop

When you seek the fairest scene
That's underneath the skies
Rivalling the invalid's
Dream of Paradise.

Climb the nearest mountain side,
Behold then in its prime,
The famous Grande Ronde valley
In the good old summer time.

See the squares of many hues
Fields of ripening grain,
A variegated checkerboard
Covering the plain.

Where the earth displays
The choicest treasure in her shop,
The region of prosperity
And a never-falling crop.
M. L. CARTER,
Alice, July 1910.

TURKISH WOMEN.

They Are Curiously Fastidious in Some of Their Ways.

The habits of the Turkish women of Constantinople are wonderfully fastidious. For instance, when they wash their hands at a tap from which water runs into a marble basin the fair ones will let the water run until a servant shuts it off, inasmuch as to do this themselves would render them "unclean." They cannot open or shut a door, as the handle would be unclean.

One of these fastidious women was not long ago talking to a small niece who had just received a present of a doll from Paris. By and by the child laid the doll in the lady's lap. She was horrified and ordered the child to take it away. As the little girl would not move it and no servant was near and the lady would be defiled by touching a doll that had been brought from abroad, the only resource left her was to jump up and let the doll fall. It broke in pieces.

Another Turkish woman would not open a letter coming by post, but required a servant to break the seal and hold the missive near her that it might be read; also should her handkerchief fall to the ground it was immediately destroyed or given away, so that she might not again use it.—Exchange.

Defoe and Savings Banks.

Though Duncan of Duthwell was the founder of our first savings bank, the first suggestion came from Daniel Defoe. When he found himself compelled to hide from the bailiffs in a small Bristol inn he turned his enforced leisure and financial failure to account by writing the "Essay on Projects." It deals with savings banks, friendly societies, insurance, academies and bankrupts. On all these subjects Defoe offers from his fertile brain suggestions that startle the reader by their modern ring. On bankrupts and savings banks Defoe naturally wrote with feeling. During his stay in Bristol he was known as "the Sunday gentleman," owing to his natural unwillingness to take the air except on that day of the week which deprived bailiffs of their sting.—London Chronicle.

A Cup of Sugar.

A large china cup with a handle was shoved across the counter and a child's voice said, "Ma wants a cupful of sugar."

The grocer filled the cup, weighed the sugar, poured it back into the cup and said, "Two cents."

To a customer who expressed surprise at his willingness to sell groceries in such small quantities he said:

"Have to in this neighborhood. Most of these people live from meal to meal, which means that they buy things by measure instead of weight. Reckoned by the cupful, the spoonful or the pailful, they know just how much of anything they need. In order to satisfy both customers and the inspector of weights and measures we measure first to suit the trade, then weigh afterward."—New York Sun.

His Trick.

A pearl belonging to her brooch had got fastened in the lace of her collar. He offered to disentangle it.

"That's a great trick of mine," he said as he wrestled with it. "Separating pearls from"—

"People?" she interrupted in a fright. "No," said he: "from lace."—New York Press.

Pump Birds.
She (after the service)—You dreadful fellow! Why did you smile during the offertory? He—I couldn't help it. There was Miss Addie Pose singing "Had I the wings of a dove." The mental picture of a 300 pounder trying to fly with a pair of four inch wings was too much for me.

In Bohemia.

"How did you enjoy her bohemian evening?"
"It wasn't much. Both the epigrams and the sandwiches were stale."—Washington Herald.

Knew What He Was Doing.

Booky (from whom old gent has just received 5 sovereigns at 4 to 1)—Now, then, Santa Claus, what are you biting 'em for? Do you think I'd give you wrong uns? Old Gent—Nos, laddy, it's no that; I'm just making sure that I haven't got that one back which I passed off on thee!—London Punch.

A Poultry Fable.

The hen returned to her nest and found it empty.
"Very funny," said she: "I can never find things where I lay them."—Lippincott's.

For one who can stand prosperity there are a hundred that will stand adversity.—Caryle.

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Melrose
Bacon**

**The best on
the market**

**Royal Crocery
and Bakery**

\$25.00

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Elite Range

Save money on furnishing
Your Home Here

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Natural Mineral Water

Bottled as It Flows From the Spring
It's Good for what Ails You

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Near the Mouth of the Columbia River, on the Washington Coast.

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Twenty-five Miles of Magnificent Beach. Level, compact and smooth.

Many thriving and tidy communities, delightful hotel, cottage, tent and camp life. All the comforts of home and the healthful, invigorating recreation of the seaside—surf bathing, fishing, clam digging beach bonfires, riding, racing, hunting, strolls and drives through picturesque wooded headlands.

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NEW
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CURES ALL THROAT AND LUNG
DISEASES**

SAVED HER SON'S LIFE

My son Rex was taken down a year ago with lung trouble. We doctored some months without improvement. Then I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery, and I soon noticed a change for the better. I kept this treatment up for a few weeks and now my son is perfectly well and works every day.

MRS. SAMP. RIPPEE, Ava, Mo.

50c AND \$1.00

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