

THE OBSERVER

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FARMERS' DAY AT UNION.

At the experimental farm near Union, a day has been set to entertain all farmers who will gather. There will be demonstrations and explanations of everything that Robert Withycombe, the manager, has been able to obtain relative to soil culture and the handling of stock. How different from a few years back when each farmer was compelled to work out his own experiments and profit only by what himself and his neighbors learned through constant effort. This does not mean that the farmer of today is not continually finding out matters of interest that the experiment station fails to gather, for every man in his own business counts that day lost which does not develop something new. But the state has a farm in operation all the year round. That farm is not run for the purpose of making money, it is conducted along purely experimental lines with a view to finding out conditions of benefit to the farmers as a whole. Considerable time is spent on some one thing, and frequently with but little or no result, yet it must be tried out in order to know whether or not it has value.

Union county is very fortunate indeed, to have this experimental station, for it has saved many farmers the trouble of trying out experiments that would have brought no result, and it has on the other hand, given them the benefit of knowledge on crops and stock that they could follow without fear, thus eliminating the chance that otherwise would necessarily have been taken.

Robert Withycombe, who is in charge, is the son of his daddy in many ways. His father's ideas of agriculture in Oregon, are authority and the young man has the same keen judgment of the parent. Let every farmer, and others also, attend the meeting at the state farm. It will be a day of value to all.

THAT DEMOCRATIC ASSEMBLY

All the talk against the republican assembly, when such talk is engaged in by democrats, ceases to have weight since the democratic assembly was held in the Imperial hotel at Portland. Prominent members of that party met for the purpose of outlining a plan of campaign this fall just as they had a right to do. They organized, resolved and whereased, just as they had a right to do. And they patted each other on the back, and shook hands, spoke of the success they expected this fall, just as they had a right to do.

But they have no right now to go before the people of the state denouncing an assembly when they were parties to and parts of an assembly of their own

Consistency never had a better chance to display itself than at the present time in democratic ranks.

The county clerk will remove his books from the rear of the United States National bank this evening. You have a chance to register if you will be on hand at 7 o'clock. Do not overlook this.

Senator Aldrich may find satisfaction in being attacked on the rubber schedule. It stretches and he surely can make it fit his line of defense.

The blue rock shoot at Elgin September 12th, will be one of those good social events that men like to attend. And, besides, the science of shooting blue rocks is not a small matter by any means. To encourage this sport in Union and Wallowa counties, the Observer has offered a solid gold medal to be put up as a special event at Elgin, the winner to defend it from time to time, as the gun club may see fit to meet. The medal is one of the best that can be purchased and will be properly engraved for the occasion.

Please do not lose sight of the proposition to irrigate this valley. It means too much to be treated lightly.

The O. R. & N. station at this point is receiving a coat of paint. In the language of the song, "every little bit helps."

Well, the state militia saved a farmhouse that was on fire near American Lake. Where is the Carnegie medal?

The One Condition. Lady Pertly—What did father say when you asked him if you could marry me? The Honorable Gussie—He didn't absolutely refuse, but he made a very severe condition. Lady P.—What was it? The Hon. G.—He said he would see me banged first—London Mail

WORKED LIKE A CHARM.

She Joined a Card Club in Order to Forget Her Work.

An Atchison woman who found the monotony of dishwashing, cooking and laundry work proving too much for sanity was urged to join a card club. "It will take your mind off your work," she was told, and so she joined. In order to attend she had to get up that morning an hour earlier to get her work done; a neighbor girl was hired to stay with the baby, and when, flustered, nervous and tired, she left the house fifteen minutes late she was followed by the screams of her three children because they couldn't be taken along. But she had her mind taken off her work at the card party. Of that there is no doubt, for when she made a mislay her partner, a perfect lady, walked right over her, then picked her up and shook her, and then chewed on her for fifteen minutes. She became so frightened that the little wits she had under her hair fled, and she made another mislay with another partner, and this woman, also a perfect lady, talked to her in a way the woman should have been ashamed to talk to a dog. It was more than she could endure, and, weeping like a sprinkling cart, she got up and went home.

"It did even more than it promised," she told her husband. "Nothing has ever happened to me in all my life that so effectively took my mind off my work. Why, there were times when I even forgot I had you and all the children."—Atchison Globe.

NEWS AND GOSSIP OF NEW YORK

Cuban Will Marry American Belle—Rah! Rah! Boys and Co-eds of Vienna Coming to New York.

New York, Aug. 5.—That American girls are the most beautiful and charming in the world, surpassing even the famed dark-eyed and raven-tressed belles of Spanish America, is the opinion of Sir Thomas Estrada Palma, Cuban Raschere and son of the late president of the Cuban republic. Nor is this mere interview flubdub, as affected by visiting notables fishing for social invitations, but the expression of a conviction which will have a romantic culmination next week when the Cuban takes as his bride, Miss Helen Douglas Browne, a daughter of Mr. Douglas Lester Burman-Browne, of West One Hundred and Seventh street, city.

Strangely enough, Miss Browne, although distinctly American, was born in a Spanish-American country, Mexico, while Sr. Palma, distinctly a Latin, was born in the United States at Central Valley, N. Y. The elder Palma was a school teacher in that town before he returned to Cuba to resume the revolting which ended in the freedom of his country and the selection of himself as president.

We read a lot about the "student" of European countries, the press dispatches indicating that their chief activity is in rioting, demonstrating and raising the lower regions generally. Now we shall have an opportunity to see with our own eyes this strange species, and judge for ourselves whether they are human. A hundred genuine students from the University of Vienna, in black velvet jackets, white breeches, gay caps on their heads and long black boots on their tootsies, and armed with rapiers, are on their way to America and will arrive at this port a week from tomorrow. Accompanying the cutups and sad dogs are a hundred alumni, presumably to keep them straight, and also several proud papas and mammas. All the students are said to be there with the voice, and they will give several musical concerts while on this side.

Our colored brethren of the National Negro Business League will gather in New York next week to hold their eleventh annual meeting and talk over trade prospects for the coming year. That many negroes, especially in the South, where they are supposed to be downtrodden, have made good in a business way and accumulated much filthy lucre, will be amply proven to this gathering. Dr. Booker Washington and many other colored men of prominence will attend, and Col. Theodore Roosevelt has promised to deliver an address.

Following the "fashion show" which is now holding forth at Madison Square Garden, a national show devoted to the greatest of indoor sports, housekeeping, will begin next Saturday.

A block front on Broadway, in the upper Forties, will be transferred Monday to a company of out of town capitalists and on the site will be erected what the promoters ambitiously declare, will be the largest restaurant in the whole world. In addition to the eating house, with a main dining room capable of seating 6,000 people, and several smaller rooms, the building will contain two theatres, a skating rink, several stores and an automobile showroom, and upper floors devoted to offices. The announcement of these plans has caused even blasé Broadway to sit up and take notice.

Theatrical field day at the Polo grounds, an annual event of much interest to the actors and actresses, will be pulled off next Friday.

When Mr. J. Eads How, the millionaire hobo, visited New York recently, he appointed a committee on protection for the Brotherhood of the Unemployed. The members of the committee, whose duty it is to prevent the "illegal arrest" of comrades and their railroading to the island of "vags," are now desirous of resigning. As one of them put it, "How t'ell are you goin' to argue with a cop?" Mr. How himself is uncertain as to the answer to this problem, as he was recently arrested in Philadelphia, that wicked city where nobody cares, just because he attempted to make a little speech on the streets.

The several hundred natives of Montenegro who are now residents of New York, are preparing for a great celebration tomorrow, when their little fatherland will be elevated to a kingdom and their prince will assume the rank of King.

New Yorkers who shudder at the bloodthirsty deeds of the "Apaches" of Paris, might well do their shuddering over hoodlums nearer at home. It is estimated that there are over a hundred gangs of "toughs" in the metropolis, and many of these contain ruffians quite as ferocious as any French tough, although their deeds and crimes may lack the picturesque touch of the Latin "Apache." While some of the gangs are composed of comparatively harmless young toughs, whose ideas of a good time are to raise disturbances in street cars and other public places, the majority are distinctly criminal in their personnel and practices. Students of the social evil also declare that the gangs are active forces in the white slave trade.

Laura Jean Libbey, the gifted Brooklyn authoress, who wrote, "Parted on Their Bridal Tour," "Lovers Once, But Strangers Now," and other classics, has made a decided hit in vaudeville.

The Hat for Your Head THE GORDON \$3.00 No More :: No Less Entire Line of Fall Styles now on Display at this Store EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR GORDON HATS New Stetson Shapes

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Political Announcements This column is open to any candidate regardless of Faction or Party and is paid advertising. S. F. WILSON, Athens, Oregon, nominating election to be held on September 24th, 1910. DR. C. T. BACON, La Grande, Oregon, hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for joint senator for the district embracing Union, Umatilla and Morrow counties, subject to the choice of republican voters at the primary

American Husbands Are Best By Mrs. OLIVER H. P. BELMONT, Society Woman and Suffragist. AMERICANS ARE THE BEST AND MOST CHIVALROUS OF HUSBANDS, BECAUSE OF THEIR GREAT GOODNESS TO WOMEN. A majority of the women up to the present have NOT SEEN THE NECESSITY FOR ASKING FOR A VOTE. The men of the United States have always given their wives TOO MUCH OF THEIR EARNINGS and thus haven't made them sufficiently self reliant. I have the profoundest admiration for American men, but think that they have ALWAYS DONE TOO MUCH FOR MY FELLOW COUNTRYWOMEN.

GEORGE PALMER, Pres. F. J. HOLMES, Vice-Pres. W. L. BRENHOLTS, Ass't. Cash. EARL ZUNDEL, 2d Ass't Cash. F. L. MEYERS, Cashier. LA GRANDE NATIONAL BANK OF LA GRANDE, OREGON United States Depository Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$200,000.00 CTORS DIRE GEORGE PALMER W. L. BRENHOLTS C. C. PENINGTON W. J. CHURCH F. J. MEYERS G. L. CLEAVER F. J. HOLMES W. M. PIERCE F. M. BYRKIT With our ample resources and facilities we can render you efficient service and handle your business to your entire satisfaction.

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