

THE ISIS

TONIGHT'S PROGRAM

Butter, Making in Norway.
Miscalculation—Pathe.
Daisies—Vitagraph.
The Emigrant—Edison.
Song—Longing for Tomorrow.

Beautiful dishes given to lady patrons of the matinee. See display in lobby.

ADMISSION 10c

LOCALS

A. T. Haynes with B. Borton Bros., Boot and Shoe Co. of Kansas City is staying at the Foley.

Hotel rule cards, trespassing cards, notices for rent cards printed in red and black. For sale cheap at The Observer office.

Everybody boosts The Fair. Oct. 5th to 11th at La Grande. While here don't fail to consult the famous Clairvoyant and Healer 1423 Adams ave, next Keefer Hotel. Find out what the future has in store for you and yours. Special reduced fee for fair week, only.

When your meat is ready for smoking, come in and let us tell you what a saving can be made by using our Liquid Meat Smoke. Newlin Drug Co.

Haradon's Tru-Fruit Chocolates. Made just right.

Ground oyster shells makes hens ambitious to lay eggs. Our oyster shell is the pure Chesapeake Bay shell—the best known for this purpose. 6 pounds for 25 cents. Newlin Drug store.

Clean house with a vacuum carpet cleaner. All work guaranteed. Prices right. Phones Red 562 or Red 141.

Among the prominent traveling salesmen stopping at the Foley is H. S. Young, selling plate glass.

Tom Duncan, representing Wodams & Co. is stopping at the Sommer. Mr. Duncan is making arrangement with the fair management to demonstrate Deamon D. Steel cut coffee which is something that is chaffless and dustless. The booth will be in charge of Miss Murdock.

PERSONALS

L. J. Davis, prominent attorney of Union, is at the Foley.

C. A. Bruner of Union, spent Sunday in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker of Walla Walla were Sunday guests in La Grande, staying at the Foley while here.

G. Y. Garrison and O. J. Skages, Payette, Idaho, residents, were at the Foley yesterday.

Mrs. L. A. Stover and Mrs. A. G. Gunther, both of Portland, are stopping at the Foley while visiting in La Grande.

W. J. Russell of Madison, Wis., the home of Senator LaFollette, is in La Grande today, stopping at the Foley while here.

John H. Nice and T. B. Marlen, Medical Springs people, are Sunday visitors in La Grande, guests at the Foley.

W. W. Kerkhuff of Imbler, George Baird and Wife of Union and C. E. Dudley of Elgin are registered at the Foley.

W. D. Newcomer of Chicago is stopping at the Foley. Mr. Newcomer represents Whitlaker & Co., cutting machine supplies.

Mrs. McCraig of Helper, Utah, returned to her home this morning after a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrews for a few days.

Wm. Ladd and Mr. Graham, officials of the O. R. & N. are here today inspecting the mechanical end of the O. R. & N. shops here.

Mr. Kirkpatrick arrived last evening from Illinois, and will make his future home here. He is the father of Carl and Hugh Kirkpatrick, prominent members of the local band.

Miss Irene Murphy who with her mother is touring the east, writes from New York on September 28, asserting they are enjoying their trip immensely.

A. E. Tunnecliff, wife and son were in the city yesterday from Baker City visiting friends, having made the trip here in their Hudson car. Mr. Tunnecliff is manager of the Western Union at Baker City.

To the Ladies.

Mrs. S. D. Vandecar will be in La Grande next week, Tuesday until Saturday, ready to make up orders for switches, etc. Also will buy combs. A big line of switches, puffs and many other things are to be had. At the Foley hotel, room next to parlor.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hugg of Elgin are staying at the Savoy.
Mrs. Stella Anthony of Roundsway, are in the city, staying at the Savoy.

Paul Henderson of Spokane is at the Savoy. Mr. Henderson is looking after timber interests in the Grande Ronde valley.

Mr. F. W. Wood of Coos Bay left this morning for Weiser to visit relatives and friends and will return again to spend a few days with her son, J. C. Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lefel of North Manchester, Ind., who have been touring the Northwest this summer, and for the past few days have been visiting their son, A. W. Lefel of this city, left this morning for their home after an extended absence.

C. M. Perry of Brookville, R. E. C. Emery of Du Bois, Paul Weaver of Falls creek, all of Pennsylvania and A. B. Ray of Massachusetts are at the Savoy today. They will leave in the morning with D. C. Brischoux for the John Day country to look over timber holdings.

General Manager J. P. O'Brien and Assistant General Manager Stack of the Harriman lines in Oregon, were in Eastern Oregon yesterday, reaching here for a visit to Huntington during the afternoon and going over the branch line to Joseph. They returned to the Washington division this morning.

David Eccles, president and Judge Rolapp, secretary, of the Amalgamated Sugar company, arrived from Hood River this morning and went over the branch line this morning to inspect the beet industry in Wallowa county. Field Manager F. S. Brainwell is with them.

The Spirit of Idaho, by Arthur W. North; Greater Than Gold. (The harnessing of Western rivers), by Clayton M. Jones—In October Sunset Magazine. Now on sale on all news stands. 15 cents.

Twelfth Series.

Written by Dr. M. P. Mendelsohn, Dr. of Optics, for the benefit of the public.

Obstruction of the Lacrymal or "Tear Duct."

This is an impediment to the escape of tears, causing them to collect in what is called the conjunctival sac, or flow over the cheek. The most common cause of this is stricture of the nasal duct, in which condition the tears are arrested a little below the sac, which consequently becomes over distended. If not attended to promptly and carefully, with proper treatment, the obstruction is very liable to produce a lacrymal fistula, which is an opening upon the cheek and a most unsightly repulsive affliction.

Eye Strain and Headache.

One of the most frequent and unsuspected sources of nervous diseases and headaches, as well as many cases of supposed neuralgia, is eye strain. While it is true that eye strain often produces symptoms directly referable to the eye itself, such as pain in and around the eye, irritation and inflammation of the lid, etc. It is a notable fact that in the majority of cases, the patient complains but little or not at all of ocular troubles. Eye strain therefore, causes numerous cases of irreparable injury and suffering, simply because the patient does not suspect the true cause of the trouble.

Such headaches are traceable in 95 per cent of all cases to eye strain. The true significance of headaches, is not sufficiently realized by the average person. It is not rare to find cases of constant sick headache, that have for years of suffering caused melancholy, loss of memory and sometimes even insanity.

Eye strain not only produces headache, but is accountable for inability of the sufferer to apply the mind, unrest and loss of sleep, nervousness, irritability of temper, and mental depression. It is well known to physicians, that eyestrain often causes stomach troubles, dyspepsia, and most of the eye strain is due to improperly fitted glasses—glasses too strong and irritating in their effect. In the majority of cases if the eyes be examined they will be found to be the true cause of the trouble; and when the eyes are corrected the headaches, etc., being but symptoms, will naturally disappear.

Pterygium. This affliction is sometimes known as web-eye, and is

a peculiar form of scum or rather film which usually grows from the inner corner of the eye, and to which the medical term of pterygium is given. This is of the most common causes of partial blindness known to oculists and the medical profession. The pterygium sometimes grows from either corner of the eye or both corners.

When first discovered it may be only a slight thickening of the mucous membrane, but if not checked and its growth allowed to continue it will eventually cover the sight and produce blindness, except that it is removed, as it is not a severe operation.

(To be continued)

BARRON GIVEN A PROMOTION

LOCAL TICKET AGENT GOES TO HOT LAKE AS AGENT.

Gives Sanatorium Full Depot Facilities of Every Character.

Gilbert Barron has been promoted, after a long service as ticket clerk to O. R. & N. agent J. H. Keeney and as soon as he can be relieved in the ticket office here, he will go to Hot Lake where he has been promoted with the office of O. R. & N. agent and telegraph operator. Mr. Barron has won his promotion by diligent attention to his duties over a period of about four years, and he has picked up the telegraphy business during his spare moments.

Establishing a ticket office and telegraph office at Hot Lake marks a peculiar incident. This is the only station, it is believed, in the northwest, that is purely one department of an institution. The Hot Lake Sanatorium now has its own express office, freight office, post office, freight office, telegraph office and "Hot Lake" is primarily the sanatorium.

German Gleanings.

Germany exported nearly 2,000 tons of lead pencils in 1909.

Noiseless paper for theater programs is a German novelty.

The Berlin police department is provided with an extensive typewriting telegraph system.

The Berlin police recently gave the contestants in a boxing bout orders not to hit hard, and when one of the overzealous boxers scored a knock-down he was at once disqualified by the referee.

Notice.

The following animals have been impounded by me:

One old brown mare, branded S. S. connected on left shoulder. Has a bell on. One little old white pony branded lazy H on right hip. Has shoes on. One old sorrel work horse branded P on left shoulder. Has a halter on and bad scar on left hind foot. One little bay mare with inverted 7 on right shoulder, about three years old. G. W. FERRIS, Poundmaster.

Classified Advertising

FOR SALE—Modern six room house. Ordinary sized lots. Inquire at 707 Fourth street or call Red 1011.

FOR SALE—Driving team, will sell one horse or both. Home Ind Tel. Co.

GIRL WANTED—For general house work. Wages \$5. Mrs. T. J. Scroggin, Washington and Fourth streets.

FOR RENT—A five room house with or without bath. Long lease tenant desired. Call Black 1532.

LOST—A bunch of keys. Inquire at this office. 6c

WANTED—Furnished house keeping room or board and rooms in private family. Write or phone J. R. Filgate, care Red Cross Drug Store Co.

FOR SALE—Thirty-three Savage rifle and .38 caliber Colts revolver. Phone Black 272.

THE REGIMENTAL LAUNDRY

By AMBROSE MENDENHALL.

Copyright, 1910 by American Press Association.

This story has one merit—the incident really happened.

When the Army of the Cumberland was lying at Murfreesboro, Tenn., waiting for the corn to ripen, General G., a brigade commander, established his headquarters on a knoll. On his right was the tent of his chief of staff, and on his left was a tent in which dwelt his aide-de-camp. Before these three tents paced the sentry of the headquarters guard. Scattered about below the eminence were the camps of the different regiments composing the brigade.

Before one of the tents of one of these regimental camping grounds a young soldier, Billy Olcott, was cleaning his musket. He was the wag of his regiment and never let an opportunity pass to perpetrate a joke on any of his comrades. He was especially hard on the recruits that came in from time to time, sending them on all kinds of errands that a veteran would know to be ridiculous. He was well liked, except for this propensity, which he carried too far. His veteran associates laughed heartily at his practical jokes. But every greenhorn who came to be a trained soldier looked for an opportunity to take a good natured revenge.

One day a body of patriots who had just exchanged their ordinary habiliments for uniforms arrived from the north and were turned in on the seasoned men of Billy's regiment like shovelfuls of soft earth thrown on well trampled ground. One of these unfortunate, seeing Billy cleaning his musket and desiring information, walked up to him and said:

"Say, can you tell me where I can get any washing done around here?"

Billy looked up at him with a stare.

Now, it must be remembered that to a soldier at the front in wartime a wash tub is as far away, as much of a luxury, as a table d'hote menu. Soldiers' clothes in war are seldom washed, and when they are they are taken to a creek, rubbed between the knuckles in lieu of a washboard and the dirt spots blurred over the whole garment. But even this laundering is practiced only till the soldier learns to get on with a flannel shirt that shows little dirt and can be worn for months without looking very disreputable.

Billy, as I was saying, looked up at the greenhorn with a stare. The recruit surmised that the veteran was thinking where he could send him to get his linen laundered, and so he was. Finally, having concentrated his mind on just where the regimental laundry was located, Billy said:

"Do you see those three tents up there on that knoll?"

The recruit admitted that he did.

"Well, you go up there and wait till that sentinel walks to one end of his beat, and while his back is turned you, just before he turns, go into the center tent, and there's where the washing is done. Mind, don't try to go in when the sentry sees you, or he'll stop you. There's a lot of red tape up there."

The recruit thanked Billy for his courteous information and started up the hill, Billy watching him. Following directions implicitly, the greenhorn

waited till the sentry reached the end of his beat, then stepped quickly into the center tent. A man with a star on his shoulder was sitting at a pine table writing. At the recruit's entry he looked up, surprised that the intruder had passed the sentry and entered unannounced.

"Is this the place where the washing is done?" asked the visitor.

The general stared at him in some such fashion as Billy had done.

"Did some one tell you to come here to get your washing done?"

"Yes."

"Could you take me to the man who told you that?"

"I think I can."

The general picked up his hat and strolled down the incline accompanied by the recruit. Billy was still cleaning his gun and chuckling at his joke when, looking up, he saw the recruit he had directed to headquarters coming with the general. As they approached Billy stood up straight as a ramrod and saluted.

"That's the man," said the recruit to the general.

"Call the corporal of the guard," said the general to Billy.

"Corporal of the guard!" yelled Billy. The corporal came, saluted, and the general said to him, "Corporal, take a couple of the guard and escort that man," pointing to Billy, "down to the creek and have him wash this man's clothes. See that the laundering is well done!"

The general returned to his tent, the corporal brought the two men, the recruit produced his soiled clothes, and a procession of jeering men escorted Billy down to the creek, where, under the superintendence of the corporal, he did the recruit's laundering.

This ended Billy Olcott's guying recruits. He smarted under the ridicule he had incurred and burned to do something to remove it, for he was constantly jeered by his comrades about his laundry and asked to wash their soiled clothes. Possibly this had something to do with his future career. At any rate, he distinguished himself at Chickamauga and was made a lieutenant. Having started up hill, he continued to climb till the end, when he came out a colonel.

Household Hints.

A crust of bread is best to clean a sticky bread or cake pan. Never use a knife or anything that will scratch the surface and invite more sticking thereafter.

A cork full of thumb tacks kept in the workbasket will be found invaluable when cutting out garments, as the tacks hold the patterns securely and do not wrinkle the goods.

It is a good plan to keep two egg beaters on hand, one of ordinary size for common use and a larger one to use when an extra amount of cream or egg whites is to be beaten.

The Hobble Skirt.

What a combination a hobble skirt and the man who rocks the boat would make!—Philadelphia Inquirer.

We imagine a woman with a hobble skirt on feels like a man does when his suspenders break in company.—Clayton (Ala.) Record.

According to a New York dispatch, the hobble skirt had been "disappearing rapidly." It was not supposed anything in a hobble skirt could disappear rapidly.—Kansas City Star

A BAD NEIGHBOR!



UNCLE SAM: "BY HECK, SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE."
—Hazine in Reekyva Easle



Suits of Refinement

WE have Suits modeled to suit the taste of the Man that desires refinement in his Clothes. Suits with dignity and character in every detail. All "freak" and glaring features avoided—

Clothes for Gentlemen!

Fabrics in neat mixtures and colorings of Grays, Oxfords and Olives.
Every pattern a model of good taste.

Our long experience in Clothes service guarantees a perfect fit in every instance.

We can please the Man who knows that quality is the true test of Clothes value.

ASH BROS.

CLOTHES OF QUALITY.

Copyright 1907 by Friend Brothers Clothing Company Milwaukee