

THE OBSERVER

Published Daily Except Sunday.

BRUCE DENNIS,
Editor and Owner.

Entered at the postoffice at La Grande as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily, single copy..... 5c
Daily, per week..... 35c
Daily, per month..... 65c

This paper will not publish an article appearing over a nom de plume. Signed articles will be revised subject to the discretion of the editor. Please sign your articles and save disappointment.

THE EXPOSITION OPENS.

This morning the Union county exposition threw open the gates to the public, and in doing so exhibited one of the greatest displays of products that any country can boast of. The long lines of buildings and sheds make a handsome appearance for considerable effort has been made to float proper decoration and on every hand is the Grande Ronde enthusiasm and home pride.

Entering the exposition grounds one is reminded forcefully of the larger shows which have claimed attention of late years. There are the booths, the exhibits from individuals and corporations. There are the demonstrators telling of their wares, and the hot tamale and hamburger man is on tap to fill the stomach and quench the thirst.

But the attention is bound to be directed to the fruit, grain and other exhibits from the farm and from that one turns to the live stock. Bewildered at the remarkable products of the county the question at once arises, "Is there any place in all the world half so good as this?"

And the answer is simple. Stand for a moment at the gate and see the Grande Ronde farmer bring his family to the fair in an automobile. Notice the well dressed, well fed, happy people. Listen to the conversations on every hand and you will hear what mentioned in the hundreds of thousands of bushels, you will hear the apple crop talked of in hundreds of carloads, and other things in proportion.

It is good to attend the fair, for it opens the eyes of home folk and causes them to realize in what a grand and glorious country they are permitted to dwell.

A sight-seeing car might be provided while the fair is in progress for there are many things to witness around La Grande besides that which is enclosed. And that car might start at the top of the hill. First, it passes the high school building and the new structure by its side now nearing completion. Next we see the court house which is gradually being outgrown by a prosperous county. In front is the bird's eye view of a valley especially blessed by kind providence. To the right as we descend the hill will be noticed the magnificent homes—none better in a city of twenty thousand people. Now we pass that splendid structure, the L. D. S. tabernacle where hundreds of people of that faith worship every Sunday. From there we go to Adams avenue and enjoy the new pavement and going north we pass the business section complete

with every commercial industry known to the retail trade. A block to the left are the warehouses and fruit packing establishments. We are now passing the federal building site and incidentally we might mention an appropriation has been made for the building which probably some day will be erected. Turning on Adams avenue you will notice the large brick building on the hillside. That is the Grande Ronde hospital complete in every detail. And now we travel through the residence section. A little to the left you will notice the smoke stacks of the Palmer mills, the railroad leading thereto. See the log trains just arriving from Wallawa county carrying some of the choicest timber known to the woodman's axe. You will notice the large excavation. That is the new log pond for the mill and if the car stops all will see one of the most modern lumber manufacturing establishments in the northwest, or any place else for that matter. The pay roll of this institution is around \$35,000 each month.

From here we go eastward and pass the sugar refinery—an institution that also brings in the outside money to La Grande and scatters thousands of dollars each year among the people who labor. To the north is the new city park, which is a beauty spot of Oregon and is to be made more beautiful. Returning to the city let us take a look at the O. R. & N. shops and yards—the most extensive railroad division in Oregon. Here improvements are in progress for new buildings which means larger pay roll, and the pay roll of the company already reaches over \$40,000 a month. Then there are many smaller industries which we pass hurriedly.

Back to the top of the hill. And before alighting look to the southeast. Notice that point where the mountain seems to project. Well, that is Hot Lake Sanatorium, "The House of Efficiency," where each year hundreds of afflicted people are made to feel the benefits of nature's great gift coupled with the skill of eminent physicians. This institution is also among the class that brings in money from the outside world to the Grande Ronde valley.

Yes, the sight-seeing car should be put on and every stranger who visits the fair should have a ride on that car.

We call attention to the article in the People's Forum written by J. B. Stoddard in which he puts forth some very sound argument. Mr. Stoddard, like we believe the majority of Union people, takes a stand that the saloon is with us, very similar to Mark Twain's poor relation, and what are we going to do. Whether it is best to continue a law that seems impossible to enforce, or is it best to control and regulate the liquor traffic? This is a question of importance to everyone and we are glad to see Mr. Stoddard express his views, as well as others.

Origin of Spoons.

Two natural objects seem to have furnished the model for the spoon to primitive man—the river or sea shell and the leaf of plants. In southern China shell spoons are still used that are closely reproduced in the familiar porcelain spoon of that country, while metal spoons are found in India on which are reproduced even the veins of the leaves from which they were copied.



Benjamin Clothes
Alfred Benjamin & Co. MAKERS NEW YORK
Copyright 1910



Benjamin Clothes
Alfred Benjamin & Co. MAKERS NEW YORK
Copyright 1910

The Particular Man... Desires BENJAMIN CLOTHES

WHY?

They're New York Styles. They give you that smart yet refined appearance that you find only in BENJAMIN'S. They will HOLD THEIR SHAPE. Not always the Clothes that look the best in the Store or cost the most, look the best after a few days wear. Benjamin Clothes are so constructed that they hold

their shape much longer than the ordinary suit.

The Price is Right.

You pay no more for Benjamin Clothes than for many inferior makes of Clothing.

Suits \$20 to \$35.00

Overcoats \$20 to \$30.00

The Quality Store N. K. WEST, The Quality Store

GEORGE PALMER, Pres. **W. L. BRENHOLTS, Ass't. Cash.**
F. J. HOLMES, Vice-Pres. **KARL 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

DIRECTORS

GEORGE PALMER **W. L. BRENHOLTS** **C. C. PENINGTON**
W. J. CHURCH **F. L. 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.

A MISMATED POET

The Tardy Marriage of Fitzgerald and Lucy Barton.

A UNION PITIFUL, YET COMIC

The Couple Were Utterly Unsatisfied to One Another, and He Fled From Her During the Honeymoon—A Reunion That Failed to Reunite.

The incidents leading up to and those following the marriage of Edward Fitzgerald, translator of the "Omar Khayyam," were of a ludicrous and at the same time somewhat serious character. Mr. Francis Gribble gave the facts in the Fortnightly Review:

"The Lucy Barton story is very pitiful, but it is also rather comic. She was a Quaker's daughter, who had joined the Church of England as a means, one imagines, of climbing the social ladder, and she was just the sort of person whom Fitzgerald would esteem, but detest—prim, pious, methodical, fussy, not quite a lady and yet in a weird provincial way worldly, the sort of person to whom it seems equally important to teach in the Sunday school and to be a leader of society.

"Fitzgerald and she had known each other for the greater part of their lives and were both nearly fifty years

of age when marriage overtook them. He did not even know that he was engaged to her. But she told him that he was, and he was too polite to contradict her.

"Politeness only broke down when, after the ceremony, she assumed proprietorial airs and insisted that her husband should pay afternoon calls with her and dress for dinner. That was the last straw, though very likely it was also the first.

"Fitzgerald supposed apparently that in marrying Lucy Barton he had merely acquired a housekeeper who would know her place, who would confine her new dignity to her housekeeper's room, leaving him as free as of old to slop about in slippers, unkempt, unshaven, enveloped in a dressing gown until the evening, with books all over the floor, pipes all over the mantelpiece and tobacco ash all over his clothes.

"It would not have mattered, of course, if he had married for love and if his bride had been a woman of grace and charm. Such a one would have changed all that like a fairy waving a magic wand. But Fitzgerald had only married to oblige, and Mrs. Fitzgerald was not in the least like a fairy. She was more like a female drill sergeant, conventional, stiff and starched, yet with pretensions.

"Her flow of fussy small talk was a nuisance, and her interruption of Fitzgerald's meditations with the demand that he should shave and wear clean linen assumed the proportion of a tragedy in his eyes.

He fled, leaving the honeymoon unfinished, going off to stay with friends, bolting like a rabbit for its burrow.

"There were a reunion and an attempt at reconciliation, but in vain. Fitzgerald's letters to his friends at this period are like the letters home of a boy who is being bullied at school.

"I believe," he writes to Professor Cowell, "there are new channels fretted in my cheeks with many unmanly tears, and there really is no evidence that he had anything to cry about beyond the fact that he was being hustled out of a comfortable dressing gown into a starched shirt with high collars.

"That fact was symbolical of the general discrepancy of tastes and points of view. So we find him writing again, 'Till I see better how we get on I dare fix on no place to live or die in,' and then before long came definite separation and the drafting of a deed of settlement.

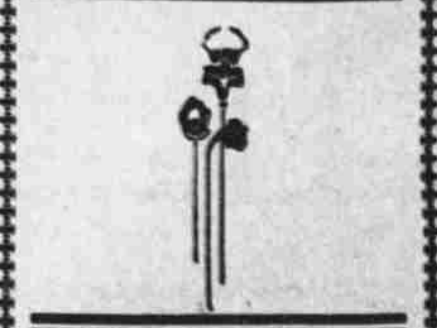
"Fitzgerald, it is said, used long afterward to walk up and down a certain garden path for hours together calling himself a fool, and when in later years he met his wife again he first put out his hand and then changed his mind and turned his back."

Not Playing Fair.
"What's the matter with that child now?"
"They're playing house and George won't let her go through his pockets."
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets invariably bring relief to women suffering from chronic constipation, headache, biliousness, dizziness, sallowness of the skin and dyspepsia.

You Doubtless Appreciate

Prompt, Painsstaking attention to the details of your Banking Business. This is where we can be of real Service to You.



The United States National Bank, LA GRANDE, OREGON