

THE OBSERVER

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THE HOME RULE ASSOCIATION.

In attacking the Oregon Home Rule association those inclined to criticize it should not overlook the good it has done and is doing. Case after case of regulation can be found in this state where the Home Rule association has done a great deal of good. Besides, an examination of the Home Rule association membership will plainly indicate that many of Oregon's best citizens are members. They are men who represent the state's industry and have its welfare most at heart. Does anyone suppose for a moment that these men who never profited in their lives from the sale of liquor, would lend their names and influence to anything that would drag down morality in Oregon, or cause the state to suffer disgrace in any form whatever?

These things must all be taken into consideration when one is making up his mind regarding the matters now confronting the public. There are always two sides to any question, and this question is no exception to the rule.

Considerable has been said also about the posters relative to "Having your house broken into and searched for liquor." Those who have never lived under what is known as "the search and seizure law" can hardly understand that such a thing would be permitted, but anyone who witnessed the operation of the search and seizure law has no doubt about its results. People of Oregon smile when they see such an assertion as the billboards contain because most of them have never thought that such a thing was possible to enter a home and search for liquor at will.

And the most harmful feature of this law where operative is that it is made the vehicle of malice and spite. An officer or a citizen who became enraged at a neighbor can have the neighbor's house searched at will. But there is an amusing side to the law, as well, for occasionally some man who is yelling loudly for prohibition is confronted with a jug or a case of beer that has been taken from his cellar under the search and seizure act.

"B-o-w-e-r-m-a-n" that's Jay. He is coming to the big fair. Couldn't stay away for the candidate for governor has heard of the good things raised in Union county and he wants to meet the people, also Oswald West, the democratic nominee, will also be here and tomorrow will be the big day of the exposition. Turn out and see these

men, one of whom you must vote for at the coming election.

And the weather manipulator is also in favor of the exposition. Notice this fine day and there is another of the same kind due for tomorrow.

SELLING LOTS TODAY.

Connordale on the Market Today With Representatives in Field. Representatives handling the lots in Connordale went into the field today and a sale campaign has been opened that will be kept up until every lot in that desirable addition to La Grande is sold. Considering the fact that about \$250 are to be spent improving each lot with cement walks, trees and the like and that the district is to be restricted to buildings that cost at least \$1500, there is no question but that it will sell like hot cakes.

Nelson to Fight.

Kansas City, Oct. 10.—Battling Nelson tonight fights Monte Pale in a ten round no decision scrap.

This is Nelson's first appearance since he lost the championship to Wolgast.

SPAIN DID THE WORK.

Proves to be the Great Broncho Buster of the Northwest.

Yesterday afternoon John Spain delighted a large crowd at the ball park by showing his skill at twisting the festive broncho and making him be good. White of North Powder was also a favorite and did some good riding. Foley Spray rode the bull with ease and showed considerable skill. B. B. Keeney is manager of the show and made good in every way.

WOMAN, LOVELY WOMAN.

But Alas, Without Beautiful Hair No Woman Can Be Beautiful.

A great many newspapers and magazines are printing pages on how a woman can be beautiful and keep beautiful.

And all of them, as you can see for yourself, admits that no woman can be really beautiful unless she has lustrous and luxuriant hair.

The women of Paris are, as a rule, beautiful, and a careful American observer who has traveled much claims that their beauty is due to their knowledge of how to keep their hair luxuriant, which they do by using a superior hair tonic.

Many American women are as wise as their French sisters, and that is why Parisian Sage, the quick acting and greatest of all hair restorers and tonics, is now having such a tremendous sale in America.

We ask every woman reader of this paper to give this marvelous hair beautifier a thorough trial, and we gladly make them this liberal offer:

Get a large 50 cent bottle from the Newlin Drug Co. today. Use it as directed for two weeks. If at the end of that time you are not satisfied with results, say so to the Newlin Drug Co. and they will give you your money back.

Besides being a delightful and invigorating hair dressing, Parisian Sage will cure dandruff, stop falling hair and itching of the scalp, or money back.

Mail orders filled, all charges prepaid by the American maker, Giroux Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N. Y. The girl with the Auburn hair is on every bottle.

GEORGE PALMER, Pres.
F. J. HOLMES, Vice-Pres.

W. L. BRENNHOLTS, Ass't. Cash.
EARL ZUNDEL, 2d Ass't Cash.
F. L. MEYERS, Cashier.

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With our ample resources and facilities we can render you efficient service and handle your business to your entire satisfaction.

YOUNG MEN

We Bought Clothes for You

For this season's wear we made it a point to look out for the young men in our clothing department. We are showing the most complete line of Bright, Snappy Styles for Young Men ever shown by this store

Suits \$12.50 to \$30 - Overcoats \$10 to \$25

Better select your Fall Suit today, while the style assortments are complete

N. K. WEST The Quality Store



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The Sleepwalker

By ARTHUR EDWARDS.

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And so, my boy, you're going to the city to take a position in business. It's more than seventy years since I did the same thing myself.

When I was your age I was apprenticed to a New York china merchant. The apprentice usually lived in the family of his employer, and I lived with the Van Horns. Mr. Van Horn's office was on the ground floor of his house, the living rooms being upstairs. The house stood on the bank of the East river, and from it we could see the ships in which he was interested come in to the slips on the other side of the street, poking their bowsprits almost in at our windows.

I was but fourteen years of age when I was apprenticed to Mr. Van Horn. He had but one child, Katherine, who was twelve, to whom I soon stood as a brother. Before the term of my apprenticeship had expired we had become lovers, and I preferred to remain where I was rather than accept a position that would separate me from Katherine. But of this Mr. Van Horn was ignorant.

Meanwhile Mrs. Van Horn had died, and her place in the household management was taken by a housekeeper, a middle aged widow named Clark. Mrs. Clark had no sooner come into the family than it was apparent that she aimed at marrying Mr. Van Horn. By that time I was nineteen years old and Katherine was sixteen. It was natural that we should unite against the common enemy, for Katherine was up in arms against any one who aspired to take her mother's place.

During my boyhood I became a somnambulist. The first time I walked in my sleep I awoke to find myself standing before a mirror brushing my hair. I was terribly shocked and, running to my bed, covered my head and lay trembling till morning. Another time, when the bowsprit of a large ship extended over the house, I found myself one night on the bowsprit. I saved myself from falling into the street by catching a rope. I had gone on to the roof, got on to the bowsprit and was shinning down.

At that time there were no safes such as we have now. A modern safe compared with the strong box of that day is like an ocean liner compared with one of the caravels in which Columbus crossed the Atlantic. I well remember the strong box Mr. Van Horn kept in one of the rooms on the main floor of his house, a room he used for his private office. It was covered with strips of iron interlaced like basketwork. But it was opened by a big iron key that would now serve for a stable door.

All of a sudden Mr. Van Horn began to miss important papers from his strong box. He confided his loss to Mrs. Clark, and there was at once a great change in his treatment of me. It was plain to me that she had not only opened his eyes to my relations with his daughter, of which he had been oblivious, but she led him to suspect that I was stealing his papers. She herself was oblivious to nothing that was going on and had not only

discovered that Katherine and I were lovers, but that we stood in her way to become Mrs. Van Horn. But Mr. Van Horn was a secretive man, and, though he was seriously poisoned against me and was ambitious for his daughter to become the wife of an eminent man, he pretended to disbelieve the charge against me, preferring to set a watch upon me without letting any one in the house know that he was doing so. He slept with his door open at the other end of the hall, on which my room also faced, and since he was a light sleeper it was almost impossible for me to leave my room without his knowing it.

Well, one night I woke up from one of my somnambulist walks, and my astonishment was as great as, if not greater than, ever before. I was standing in the counting room on the main floor. Mr. Van Horn was standing in the door that opened into his private office, while by the light of a candle Mrs. Clark was seen kneeling beside the strong box.

"Go to your room," said Mr. Van Horn to me. I lost no time in doing so, but soon recovered from the shock of my sudden awakening from somnambulism, for I saw that my physical defect had made a great change in the situation. The next morning I saw Mrs. Clark packing to leave, and before noon she was out of the house, never to return.

As soon as she had gone Mr. Van Horn called me into his private office and told me of the loss of his papers, his consultation with his housekeeper and her turning his suspicions against me. The night before he had heard me get out of bed and, going himself into the hall, had seen me start on what he soon became convinced was a somnambulist tour. He and I were both in our bare feet and moved with a catlike tread. When he saw me go down into the office it occurred to him that I was stealing his papers in my sleep. But instead of that I was leading him to the thief, who was at that time engaged in removing more papers from his strong box.

Considering that I had saved him from the toils of a bad woman and that he discovered Katherine's strong love for me, Mr. Van Horn consented to our engagement and afterward, when we were married, made me his partner.

Not in His Line.

A man had just spilled a glass of milk all over the one sitting next to him in the beanery without a word of apology or regret.

"Why didn't you knock the chump down?" asked a friend. "It might have taught him some manners."

"No," was the reply. "A man who would do a thing like that hasn't got sense enough to learn manners. Besides, I am not running a school of deportment."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Changes of Time.

I've wandered to the storeroom, Tom; I've looked among the files To find, perhaps, a jest or two to coax the latent smiles. But what was there to greet me, Tom—what quiddity, what not? Alas, I could not use the stuff of twenty years ago!

I combed those ancient files with care to find the slightest wheeze, So that who read might call his wife and shriek: "Ho! Look at these!" But, though the stuff was pretty and, I calculate and vow These things will look a whole lot worse in twenty years from now.

—New York Mail.

MME. ROOT IS HERE.

At West's Store and Will be Pleased to Attend to La Grande Ladies.

Mme. Root, of Portland, is in La Grande for the purpose of introducing her famous German beauty preparation, "Bloom of Roses."

She is an artist in her particular line and has many testimonials of her skill which she will gladly show to all whom may be interested. Anyone desiring her services will receive prompt attention by calling upon her at the above address. She carries a fine line of hair goods, switches, pompadours, juffs and curls.

Corvallis, Ore., Mar. 1, 1909.

Dear Madam Root:

After a thorough trial of your toilet preparations I write to tell you the results as per agreement.

They have done for me all you represented them to do.

The discolorations and blemishes have disappeared and the wrinkles are removed. I have used a great many remedies but never found any to do the work until I used yours. I can assure you myself and friends are delighted with the results of your preparations.

I have the utmost confidence in your goods, Madam Root, and you and it will always give me pleasure to recommend them to my friends.

Kindly thanking you for your interest, and with best wishes for your future success,

Yours sincerely,

MRS. JAS. OSBURN.

P. S.—Hope to see you in Corvallis soon again. Many ladies are waiting for your return.

At West's Store this week.

It Was Excusable. "That druggist acted grouchy when you interrupted his compounding to buy a stamp." "What of it?" "A business man should always smile." "Oh, I don't know. You can't expect a man to be a hypocrite for the sake of a two cent sale."—Kansas City Journal.

That love will find a way is true. Of that there is no doubt. Divorce will also prove to you Love finds an exit-out. —New York Times

You Doubtless Appreciate

Prompt, Painstaking 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

"DIAMOND W"

Head Rice

3lb Cartons 35 cents

SOUTHERN HEAD-RICE

Snodgrass Grocery