

THE OBSERVER

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WAR WOULD BE WELCOME.

Ordinarily war with any nation is to be avoided, but a conflict with the republic of Mexico would be important to this nation. Mexico has improved some under the administration of Diaz but there is much room left for improvement. It is a great big rich section of country positively held back because of the peculiar laws, the fear of prison sentences and the unreasonableness of national leaders.

If Mexico and the United States gets into war Mexico will be speedily conquered, for our good American soldier can stand off a whole company of Mexicans. Then will follow a readjustment of the affairs in Mexico which will mean safety for capital invested and better conditions surrounding Americans who go there for business purposes.

LET THE COLONEL ALONE.

Why can't they let the Colonel alone, remarks the Minneapolis Tribune. The mass of the people are content with his record and attitude in relation to a third term in the presidency. His real friends—which include many who are not his toadies and adulators—beg him neither to change nor reiterate it.

One pledge is enough for a man of honor. He has made two. To add even one more would weaken all by suggesting that none has been sincere from the beginning. The perpetual nagging of the Colonel recalls the time when the badgered Hanna declared he would no longer go to the White House every morning before breakfast to swear allegiance anew and repudiate the intention to run for president against Roosevelt. The boot is on the other leg now; how does the Colonel like it?

It is enemies of the president, in both parties, like Judge Parker, Mr. Hearst and the Springfield Republican who want him to hold up his right hand and repeat every morning before breakfast the following message he addressed to the American people on the night of his election in 1904:

"The wise custom which limits the president to two terms regards the substance and not the form, and under no circumstances will I be a candidate or accept another nomination."

The president repeated this pledge once in 1908 in order to relieve all persons connected with his administration from any shadow of obligation to him. There is no such reason for a third repetition, which would lead only to demand for a fourth and so on ad infinitum.

They who do not trust the Colonel's honesty should trust his self-appreciation. Does any believe he means to send his name down to posterity with the short and ugly word stamped obliquely across it like a bar sinister?

SOME POSSIBILITIES OF THE NEW GERMICIDE.

A god deal of interest has been aroused in bug circles by the announcement that the chemist to the Minnesota State Board of Health has discovered a new germicide, says the Baltimore News. The germ theory is not new. Aristotle groped after it in his own blind way, and Pasteur made the study of it as popular as the novels of Paul de Kock. Germicides that were as strong as Sampson were not difficult to discover, but many of them had the inconvenient habit of killing

the patient along with the germ. Among these were creosote, nicotine, formaldehyde and straight liquor. Carbolic acid has also been much in vogue, and a sudden change of flannels has proved effective.

The Minnesota doctor, however, has found that something with eight times the strength of carbolic acid, when applied to a germ, and yet positive: nutritious so far as the human system is concerned. He offers to infect himself with cholera, just to show his faith. He expects to come out of the ordeal looking like Peter Pan. Then people will believe him when he tells them that one drop of penetol will sterilize a germ area equal to Jones' Falls. We are led to believe, in fact that it will become a favorite beverage—perhaps our great national drink. The bacillus of old age will go down under it, the parasite or ill-temper will flee before it. It is to bring Armageddon to the bacteria and the millennium of mankind.

THE NEW CONSCIENCE.

The hope of human progress without violent revolution lies in the growth of a new conscience on the part of the masses, is the belief of the Boston Traveler.

There was a time when the victor slaughtered the prisoners he took in war. But a new conscience came to him. He discovered that it was all wrong to kill human beings, so he enslaved them and let them live.

Then the conscience expanded again. Men came to see that slavery was wrong. They emancipated the slaves.

After another interval of time, another new conscience grew up in men's minds. They saw that it was not enough to emancipate their fellows, but that they must enfranchise them—allow them to have a part in making the laws under which they lived.

Today a new and nobler conscience is taking possession of the people. They are beginning to realize that precisely as it is wrong to permit the physical bully to knock down and rob his fellowmen, so it is wrong to permit the intellectual, the financial, or the economic bully to exploit his fellowmen by taking advantage of their necessities.

This new twentieth century conscience is the essence of insurgency.

The author of the "Man With the Hoe" has organized a poet's union. From the appearance of the magazines most of the poets have been working considerably more than eight hours a day.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

What a blessing it is that two great political parties flourish in this country. At intervals it is necessary for the people to give one of the organizations just what is coming to it. We are mentioning no names.—Los Angeles Times.

Senator McCulloch of Baker County is looking after the insane asylum chances. Today he is in Union county and finds that La Grande has the asylum just about located. All we need is the ratification and we shall all expect the senator to join in that.

A Detroit man was arrested for shooting off fireworks to celebrate his 25th wedding anniversary. You'd think a fellow who had been married that long would have learned to keep quiet.—Pittsburg-Gazette-Times.

Portland is worrying over the turkey crop, yet the Grande Ronde valley turkey production this year is large with some to spare. It is too bad that Portland is so far away from this valley.

A Philadelphian who sold bad eggs has been jailed. Now if Philadelphia will also jail all her bad eggs, perhaps her civic shame may depart from her.—Boston Herald.

Some one asks how small does a 40 horse aeroplane look 5,000 feet in the air? About as large as 40 cents' worth of bacon at the present prices.—Los Angeles Times.

The courage of a President who will issue a Thanksgiving proclamation the day before a general election is

not to be doubted.—Los Angeles Times.

This world is full of well-wishers. Edison says he would like to see a phonograph in every American home. There is a reason.—Los Angeles Times.

We are not optimistic enough to get consolation out of the knowledge that it might have been worst. Enough is too much.—Everett Tribune.

President Taft is at the Panama canal. A good time to be in Panama while the country is discussing this Democratic victory.

Wizard Burbank is all right in his way, but why doesn't he produce an edible rabbit?—Los Angeles Times.

Humor and Philosophy by DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

WHEN you hear a man denouncing another for sharp practice don't be too sure he is a man of high, fine principle. He may just be grouchy because the other fellow beat him to it.

A diplomat is one who can fabricate and make you like him though you are wise to his game.

When is a premonition not a premonition? When it fails to premonish. Then it is only a disordered liver.

Hope is a good tonic, but it only sharpens the appetite for a square meal and doesn't provide it.

Be a game loser if you are a sport. Cheerful winners are common.

Cheerfulness can be carried too far. The man who is poignantly light hearted and gay while a cold rain dribbles down the back of his neck makes the rest of the crowd yearn for the services of the fool killer.

It takes a bashful man to make a display of unsuspected nerve.

The relatives who had the bitterest quarrel often send the most flowers for the casket.

A man credits his son's weaknesses to his mother's side. The strong points the father furnished without saying a word.

A short memory serveth a good witness.

Some Utility. Though money may not pleasure bring And every trouble chase, Still it's a mighty handy thing To have about the place. A dollar salted in a sock And rubbed by two or three Beats having nothing by a block, As any one can see.

You cannot eat a dollar bill Or serve it up in hash. Still there is something of a thrill In having ready cash. A life of worry you may lead In piling up the dross, But it's as fine a friend in need As you will run across.

A quarter hidden in your jeans From which you need not part Don't mark you as a man of means, But really it's a start. And, adding slowly, it will grow— A quarter and repeat— Until you have a pile of dough That speaks of Easy street.

Hold out a little here and there, A nickel or a dime, And you will be a millionaire With chink to burn in time. And when you get it you will find That you can use the stuff, Nor will you ever be inclined To think you have enough.

Classified Advertising

WANTED—A girl. Inquire at Mrs. N. Mollitor, 1616 4th street.

FOR SALE—Two choice timber claims in 4 north 41 east Wallowa county. Price \$1500 each. Apply J. M. Haywood, Woodstock, Ore. Nov 10-25

LOST—Between Pattison's and 1306 Pine ave. a diamond stud. \$20.00 reward. Grant Lincoln.

WANTED—Position by a man as cook and wife as helper. Camp pre-

Advertisement for Benjamin Clothes featuring an illustration of a woman in a dress and a man in a suit. Text includes 'Benjamin Clothes' and 'Thanksgiving Customs Have Never Changed'.

Thanksgiving Customs Have Never Changed. In olden times the Puritans met, clad in their best homespuns, and devoted the day to singing praises and giving thanks.

Thanksgiving Costumes are Different. Today, instead of the homespuns, we have the perfection of fine tailoring in clothing from the world's great establishments right at our door.

BENJAMIN CLOTHES FOR MEN. The highest art in men's tailoring. \$20 to \$35. WOOLTEX CLOTHING for LADIES and MISSES. STRICTLY ALL WOOL. All prices Reduced on Ladies' Suits, Coats and Millinery.

Blanket Sale This Week. N. K. WEST, THE QUALITY STORE.

Advertisement for Mrs. Robert Pattison, agent for GOSSARD CORSETS. Includes contact information and pricing details.

Don't forget the Concert by ELLEN BEACH YAW and Associate Artists at the Steward Opera House, Thursday Evening at 8 o'clock.