

# The Isis THEATRE

THE THEATRE OF QUALITY.

### PROGRAM

"Regatta on the Mekon river." Pathe  
A most unusual scene, animated, gay and interesting.

"Undying Love" Pathe  
Magnificent colored production. One of this celebrated firm's best work.

"Across the Plains" Essanay  
A fine story of the plains with lots of Indian fighting.

"Mr. Pumptious Detective" Edison  
Our old friend assumes a new role. Sherlock Holmes isn't in it with Bumptious (according to Bumptious). See it.

Beautiful illustrated songs—  
"When Daddy Sings the Little Ones to Sleep."

Matinees ..... Miss Garrick  
Evenings ..... Mr. Fern

## LOCALS

For sewer pipe call Fowler's Transfer office.

Anyone wishing horses clipped come to Kertly barn.

Buy your fishing tackle at Bohnenkamp and company. 4-10-11

Have you seen those beautiful new art rugs at Bohnenkamp & Co.? 4-10-11

Say! Did you know that on Wednesday evening, April 19th, the ladies of the Catholic church will hold an Easter social at the Knights of Pythias hall, over Lilly's hardware store. Entertaining program, delicious refreshments, everyone cordially invited.

## Mr. BUSINESS MAN

Do you realize the importance of an

### Electric Sign

in drawing trade to your store or place of business?

We make a very low flat rate on sign lighting, and are prepared to quote attractive prices on any kind of a sign that you may desire.

Our representative is always ready to call and talk the matter over with you.

Eastern Oregon  
Light & Power  
Company  
Phone Main 34

### PERSONALS.

Mrs. C. Seewers of Montpellier, Ida., is a guest at the Savoy hotel today.

I. J. Woods of Elgin spent last night at the Savoy hotel.

M. R. Daughters of Corvallis was a Savoy guest last night.

Chief Dispatcher J. F. Corbett has gone to Portland for a few days.

C. B. Paddock of Portland is among the Foley hotel guests today.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson of Indianapolis are here looking for a location. They are housed at the Savoy.

O. P. Mays, a real estate dealer of Lostine, spent last night in the city, and registered at the Savoy.

J. Hass a retired sheepman of Enterprise, was at the Savoy last night while on his way to Portland.

E. C. Powers of Seattle is here transacting business and is at the Sommer.

F. Earle, of Butte, is here today interviewing the electrical people. He is stopping at the Foley hotel.

P. E. Cllland, a real estate dealer of Portland, is in La Grande today on business.

Chauncey L. Henderson, a dry goods salesman of Salt Lake, is at the Foley today interviewing the trade.

Glenn S. Allen and R. V. Gibbons of The Dalles are in the city and are making the Sommer their headquarters.

E. B. Wood, the O.-W. detective is stopping at the Sommer while here attending the trial of the alleged box car thieves.

Receiver and Mrs. Colon R. Eberhard and daughter Miss Dorothy are home from a visit with relatives in Joseph.

Carl P. Nylander, who represents a wholesale dry goods house, is at the Foley. His headquarters are in Denver.

F. W. Manville of Omaha and George T. Markison of Boise are here today interviewing orchard men. They are quartered at the Foley.

J. M. Rogers, the Summerville postmaster, stopped at the Savoy last night while transacting business in the city.

D. C. Brichoux, proprietor of the Savoy hotel, is at Canyon City today and intends to remain there a few days in the interest of timber business.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Loveland of Baker were guests at the Savoy last evening while Mr. Loveland was looking after business matters here.

F. H. Gorrie, who has been with the Silverthorne drug store for some time, has resigned his position and will leave with his family in the morning for Portland where they will reside in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Stout and Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Stevens motored to La Grande Saturday and stayed over Sunday for the Knight Templar services. —Baker Herald.

Bridge Superintendent J. F. Campbell, who has been employed by Wallowa county to build two bridges in that county, went out to Wallowa today where one of the structures is completed and work well started on the second.

**Left for Idaho.**  
Mrs. L. H. Russell left this city last night in response to a telegram from Wallace, Idaho, conveying the sad intelligence of the death of Guy Clevenger, her nephew, the fourteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clevenger, former residents of this city.  
This is a very sad case, as they lost a ten months old babe last Sunday week, and the older son yesterday, and both from ptomaine poison supposed to be from condensed milk. The family have the sympathy of their many friends in this community in this, their double bereavement.

### INCREASING BUILDING FUND.

Catholic Church Fund Growing and More Income Is Sought.

In keeping with their consistent campaign to fatten the new church fund, the Catholic congregation today issued the following notice:  
The ladies of the Catholic church again desire to impress the fact that upon Wednesday evening, April 19th, 1911, at the Knights of Pythias hall—over Lilly's hardware store, they will once more offer the good people of La Grande an opportunity to obtain a surfeit of entertainment in the way of music, both vocal and instrumental, and cakes, ice cream and sherbet "like father used to make." Refreshments will also be served during the afternoon. The ladies will be pleased to meet everyone and incidentally relieve them of a little of their excess wealth. Don't forget "the time, the place and the girls."

### Resolution of Condolence.

Whereas, the Allwise Ruler of the Universe has seen fit to remove from our midst of beloved Neighbor George E. Fowler and has taken him to Himself to be a member of the Grand Camp above; now therefore,  
Be It Resolved, that we humbly bow in submission to the Divine Will; that we tender to his bereaved family our earnest and loving sympathy and recommend them to seek comfort and consolation from Him who doeth all things well.

Be It further Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our deceased brother, and that a copy of the same be spread upon the records of the Camp of Modern Woodmen of America.

CHAS. DISQUA,  
C. L. MACKEY,  
S. H. DALTON,  
Committee.

### Was a Fishing License He Wanted.

A good joke is told on a young man of La Grande who appeared yesterday at the county clerk's office and asked for a license. He wanted a fishing license, but his voice trembled a little and the county official supposed that the timidity was due to the usual matrimonial pre-nuptial fright. Not wishing to embarrass the young man further the official started to make out a marriage license. When the questioning was reached it was explained that what the licensee desired was not to catch a feminine creature but to angle in the sunny brook for mountain trout.

## A Box That Moved of Itself

By GROVER J. GRIFFIN

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There's no telling what young people between childhood and man or woman hood will do. There is a case on record of a girl of thirteen shopping with her mother who disappeared in a throng. The police hunted for her for a long while without getting any trace of her. The case was given up as one of those mysterious disappearances that are never solved. But the girl turned up finally, and what do you suppose was the cause of her disappearance? She had gone off voluntarily through a whim, or rather, a romantic desire to try the world on her own account.

But a stranger case than this came under my observation. I am a freight agent on a railroad, and it happened in the freight house in which I am employed. One afternoon I received a box about six feet long by two feet broad and deep. It weighed, I should think, about a hundred pounds. It was marked: "Glass. Handle With Care. This Side Up." Near one end was also written, "If Stood on End This End Up."

I received the box on the platform, and, since I didn't care to be saddled with broken property, I laid it carefully on a truck, wheeled it into the freight house and, being crowded for room, stood it on end, being particular to put the end up as directed. I noticed that the top was neither nailed nor screwed on, and I wondered how it had been fixed as firmly as it was. But this was merely a passing thought, for I didn't take the interest and had not the time to investigate the way lids were fastened, provided they were secure.

I received the box about 6 in the evening and after disposing of it and other freight locked up and went home to supper. Having no commitments to make up in the evening, I returned to the freight house, lighted up and went to work in the little space fenced off for an office. I was figuring when I heard a creak outside.

The lid occurred to me that some

# Our Wash Dress Line is Complete IN EVERYTHING YOU MAY DESIRE



Even to the little Bloomer Dresses for children, the neat gingham dress for the miss in her teens, and a large line of ladies' house dresses. You will like the Bloomer dress.

### SHIRT WAIST SEASON LARGE.

There never was a season that was more of a shirt waist season. Hundreds of pretty styles to select from. \$1.50 line is popular priced and one of the strong lines of the season, consist of waists for all uses.

You will find More Style, Larger Variety and LESS PRICE in our line of Ladies Trimmed Hats The line will impress you as being the nicest we've shown

\$3.50 to \$500.

We have just received by express, a large new line of misses' dress skirts, just the kind your daughter will want for school.

## 17 1/2c Hosiery

Such as you have often paid 25c for. Both heavyweight for the boys wear and the fine ribbed for girls' wear. They are value you haven't seen before. Remember, two pair for 35c, any size.

We Not Only Recommend  
**SIMMONS KID GLOVES**  
But agree to keep them pressed, shapely and mended forever  
**FREE OF CHARGE**  
ASK US ABOUT IT

This little Kid Glove talk is intended for YOU... Try it!

## Golden Rule Company

Put a little SUNSHINE in your home

Quality the Same - Prices Less

Put a little SUNSHINE in your home

one was in the freight house. The door being right beside my office, no one could have entered without my knowing it; consequently some one had come in surreptitiously. No one would be likely to do that except for the purpose of robbery. All this passed through my brain in one-tenth the time it has taken to tell it. The first thing I did was to open a drawer in my desk and take out a revolver.

Thus armed, I went out in among the freight and looked about. I admit I dreaded being shot from a dark corner, but for that matter I could have been shot while sitting at my desk. I saw nothing, heard nothing, and after walking about for awhile I made up my mind I had been mistaken. I started to go back to the office and had reached the door when I heard a giggle.

All idea of fear left me at once. Tossing my revolver on to my desk, I turned and went back for another turn. Passing the box that had been marked to be carefully handled I noticed that instead of the top one of the sides faced me. I knew very well that the box could not have moved itself and suspected that here was the solution of the matter. Going up to it, I began to pull it about, when the top came off and out stepped a girl about fifteen years old. The most astonishing thing about her was that her face was on a broad grin.

"Well, I'll be hanged!" I exclaimed. Her response was a giggle the same as I had heard shortly before.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"A runaway."

"From where?"

"From home."

"What did you run away for?"

"Oh, it's an elopement."

"Rats! You're nothing but a child. Where's the young feller in the case?"

"Hiding behind the boxes. I let him in at the window while you were gone."

I hastily examined the lid of the box and found it had been held in place by clamps on the inside that could be easily turned. Then I called to the young fellow to come out of hiding. I heard him climbing over the boxes from the back part of the house and presently he came down into the dim light. He wasn't much older than the girl.

"Now, you children tell me all about this escapade at once," I said.

The girl made the explanation. She told me that she loved "Willie," as she called him, and to know her name

each would not consent to a marriage since they were so young, so they thought that they would elope. Willie had proposed the plan "they had adopted." He had made the box, put her in it and shipped her as freight to my station, where he proposed to join her.

"And now," she added, "won't you just go like a dear, good man for a clergyman? We love each other and would like to be married at once. Consider my reputation."

"You little chit!" I replied, astounded at her impudence. "Do you suppose I'm going to aid in the marriage of two children just out of the nursery? You come into my office and stay there till I telegraph your parents."

The girl, who had taken the lead from the first, begged hard to induce me to let them go their way, but I was obdurate.

I locked them in the office and went out to send a telegram. When I returned they had got out, but how I don't know. I never heard of them afterward.

**Dogs Impounded.**  
The following dogs are impounded by the city and owners should call at once and pay charges on same:  
One coal black dog,  
One yellow bird dog with 1910 tag on.  
One black curly water spaniel.  
One small female water spaniel.  
And all kinds of dogs.  
They will be held six days after which they will be disposed of.  
G. W. FARRIS,  
Poundmaster.

POST OFFICE CANDY STORE  
Mrs. C. C. Combs, Prop.  
Fine Line of  
CANDY,  
FRUITS  
ICE CREAM  
POSTCARDS  
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