PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

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Drs. Richardson & Loughlin, Physician's and Surgeons

Office Hours-9 to 11; 2 to 5; 7 to 8. 312.

Dr. Loughlin's Res .- Main 757; Ind 1297.

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DRS. UNDERWOOD & UNDERWOOD Physicians and Surgeons. DR. H. L. UNDERWOODsurgery of the eye.

DR. DORA J. UNDERWOOD-Specialist for women Offices. Cor. Adams & Depot, over all in La Grande, Oregon. Wright Co.'s Drug Store. Phones-Main 728; Main 22.

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## ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Chas. E. Cochran and G.o. T. Coch inated cost and the levy of said as-La Grande National Bank sessment, when a hearing will be ran. Building, La Grande, Oregon.

T. H. CRAWFOLD ROBT. S. EAKIN CPAWFORD & EAKIN-Attorneys at law. Practices in all the courts of the state and United States. Of- By C. M. HUMPHREYS, fice in La Grande National Bank Building, La Grande, Oregon.

.D. W. C. NELSON-Mining Engineer, Baker City, Oregon.

G. T. DARLAND, CHIROPRACTOR, not Drugs, not Surgery, not Osteopathy Consultation free. Room 20, La Grande National Bank Bldg ing. Phone, Red 3181.

DR. P. A. CHARLTON, Veterinary Surgeon. Office at Hill's Drug store, La Grande. Residence Phone, Red 701; Office Phone, Black 1361; In-

tice is hereby given that in pursuance; of a resolution adopted by the com-) mon council of the city of La Grande, Oregon, on the 15th day of December, 1909, creating improvement district No. 13 and designating North Fir street as such district, and in pursuance of a resolution adopted by said common council on the 20th day of September, 1911, whereby said council determined and declared its intention to improve all that portion of North Fir street, in said improvement district as hereinafter described, by laying thereon macadam roadway, cement curb and drainage, the council Phones-Office Black 1362; Ind. 353 will, ten days after the service of this

notice upon the owners of the prop-Dr. Richardson's Res .- Main 55; Ind. erty affected and benefited by such improvement, order that said above described improvement be made; that the boundaries of said district to be so improved are as follows:

All that portion of North Fir street from the south curb line of Monroe avenue, to the south line of U avenue. (A) And the property affected or benefited by said improvement is as follows:

The west 1/2 of block 149, 151, 154 and the east 1/2 of blocks 150, 155 and the NE% of block 125 and the NW12 Special attention to diseases and of block 124, Chaplin's addition and the east 1/2 of block 2 and the east 1/2 of Predmore block, Predmore addition,

> Notice is hereby further given that the council will levy a special assessment on all the property affected and the purpose of paying for such improvement. That the estimated cost of such improvement is the sum of \$6,-438.50. That the council will, on the 7th day of October, 1911, meit at the council chamber at the hour of 8

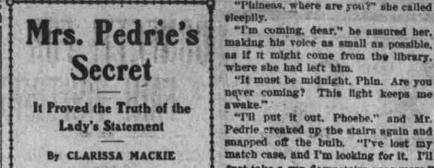
granted to any person feeling aggritved by such assessment. La Grande, Ore., Sept. 23, 1911. CITY COUNCIL OF LA GRANDE, OREGON

Recorder of the City of La Grande, Or gon. in taim itima it 9-26-10t

For

WOOD

and



"Of course women can't help being inquisitive," said Mr. Pedrie loftily,

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"I always make allowances, Phoebe for woman's greatest failing." "And what is man's greatest failing, or has he so many it's hard to select the largest?" demanded Mrs. Pedrie,

with spirit. "Talk about curiosity. Why, Phineas Pedrie, I've seen just as many curious men as you have women bedroom without any attempt at quietso there!" "Pshaw, Phoebe! You cannot name

one case where a man has displayed more than ordinary interest in affairs which were not his own." And Mr. Pedrie folded his newspaper and chal

lenged his wife with raised brows. go into town on your train." Apparently Mrs. Pedrie could not give the desired illustration, for she re-Phineas suspiciously. tired behind the pages of a book with the west 1/2 of block 24 and 23 and an expression of displeasure on her to do some shopping." pretty countenance. Mr. Pedrie napped in his Turkish rocker more or less musically, and after awhile his wife fell to watching him closely. All at once a bright smile chased away the displeasure from her face, and she ing.

softly arose and left the room. At the end of an hour Mr. Pedrie stretched himself luxuriously, yawned 1?" he asked. sleepily, and, seeing his wife reading on the opposite side of the table, he difference," choked Phoebe. sank into somnolence once more. The striking of the hall clock awoke him | exploded Phineas, whirling around. to a realization that it was midnight and he was alone. Phoebe had evi. I'd like to know, madam? Am I mas-COCHRAN & COCHRAN-Attorneys. o'clock p. m., to consider said esti | gently gone to bed, as was often her ter in my own house?" custom, and left him to come to bed when he was quite ready.

He felt singularly wide awake. The her eyes with the sheet. house was very quiet, and save for the occasional rumble of a distant electric house." declared Phineas Pedrie grandcar the street was still. It was just ly. "When I say you shall go to New the time for another dip into that sci entific magazine while he smoked a even though I strongly disapprove of cigar. He reached for his cigar cas: your going." and looked for the magazine. Els, "Why?", glance fell upon a handsome box which stood on the table near Phoebe's chair. eas sharply. He had never seen the box before, and ;

"Phineas?" sald Mrs. Pedrie in a strangled voice.

"Well?" "That's a woman's reason, you know."

"What's a woman's reason? Oh, I see! My dear, don't try to be funny after midnight. One doesn't feel much in the mood for that sort of thing." Mr. Pedrie wrenched his collar off and flung it across the room." He sent his vest after the collar and then realized that the icy feeling down his spine was caused by the slipping of a collar button down his neck. He swore softly and lowered his head in the vain hope that the offending collar button would slide out again.

"Why?"

"Phineas, where are you?" she called of lace and an ivory bobbin. "What is "I'm coming, dear," he assured her, this?" he stammere making his voice as small as possible

"My tatting," choked Mrs. Pedrie. "And this?" Mr. Pedrie covered his chagrin by fishing up the one other ar-"It must be midnight, Phin. Are you ticle in the box-a bundle of letters never coming? This light keeps me tied about with a blue ribbon. Abal "Your love letters to me, dear." said

"I'll put it out. Phoebe." and Mr. his wife sweetly. And on examination Pedrie creaked up the stairs again and snapped off the bulb. "I've lost my so they proved to be. Mr. Pedrie sat and stared speechless match case, and I'm looking for it. I'll ly from the empty box to his shattered just take a run downstairs once more," glasses, thence to the tatting and the harmless babble of his own love let-Carefully, painstakingly. Mr. Pedrie ters. He did not look at his wife.

"Phineas," she said after awhile, searched the lower floor of the house for the rosewood box which his wife "do you still maintain that man is not had so artfully concealed from him. possessed of his full share of curios-What did it contain? Did his wife ity?" possess a secret which he did not

Mr. Pedrie looked sheepishly at her, threw up his hands and dived into his Once more Mr. Pedrie mounted the trousers pocket for his wallet. This stairs, this time in a spirit of just inhe tossed across the kitchen table to dignation. Before he slept that morn- his wife,

ing he would wrest this secret from "Help yourself, Phoebe," he said, his unhappy wife. He stalked into the with a feeble smile. "It's on me!"

MARQUIS SAIONJI.

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ARMARA PAGE

The Gossard corsets. They lace in: front, without belts, buckles, bam straps or other contrivances. They are cut exactly like a surgical band age. They gently support the organs impel correct poise, deep breathing correst position, both sitting and standing, and have beautiful artistic lines.

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meet your satisfaction. We be lieve we do this. If your gar ments need our attention send them to us and we will do your work promptly and guarantee. not to ruin the materials. , % ELITE DYEING &

CLEANING WORKS





## LA GRANDE EVENING OBSERVER, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1911.

e explained as he left the room.

"Oh, Phin," complained Phoebe, "do

stop squeaking around and go to bed!

You've waked me up three or fou

times with your prowlings, and you

know I want to get up early so as to

"Going to town, are you?" asked



HE STUDIED THE BOSEWOOD BOX.

his interest was aroused. He went around the table and examined it. It . the library," he said. was made of polished rosewood, with | He went downstairs again with the corners and hinges of old brass. 't. was tightly locked, and there was no key. He lifted the box and found it heavy.

He stood looking down at it with a baffled expression on his good natured old keys of all shapes and sizes. countenance. He wondered why Phoebe should have left the box there, and at this instant there was a rustling on the stairs, and Phoebe came rushing in, garbed in dressing gown and slippers and with her heavy braids swinging to and fro. She seemed to take in the situation at a glance-the proximity of her husband to the rosewood box-for with a little frightened gasp she darted for-

left the room without so much as a word of explanation. Phineas Pedrie stood rooted to the

insane, or was she walking in her sleep? What was there about the rosewood box that he, her husband, might not see? What?

stairs to find Phoebe sleeping sweetly his wife from the doorway, and ti -n and the rosewood box nowhere in as her gaze fell on the open box in als sight.

muttered anxiously as he stepped soft- your mind?" ly to and fro so as not to waken her.

still searching for the rosewood box. creaking downstairs in the belief that his wife had concealed the box in the hall before she ascended to her room

It did not, but his position was the means of his discovering the rosewood box.

He caught a glimpse of its polished surface and brass ornaments under his chiffonier. He was sure he had searched there before, but apparently he had failed to locate it. He pulled it out and tucked it under his arm, throwing his bathrobe over it to conceal it. "Where are you going now, Phin?" asked Phoebe curiously.

Mr. Pedrie paused on the threshold and looked with a superior smile at his wife. "I'm going downstairs to

rosewood box tucked under his arm. He did not stop in the library. Instead he went to the kitchen, where he found the tool chest and extracted

a hammer and chisel and a bunch of

In the glare of the electrics he studied the rosewood box. There was the keyhole, but no key. He tried all the spare keys, and not one fitted the lock. The hinges were beautifully set in the box, and he was loath to wrench them off, yet the box must be opened. He must discover what secret his wife was keeping from him."

He inserted the chisel under the lid and pried gently. The lock strained, ward, took the box from his hands and but held. He bore down harder, and at last, with a splinter of wood around the inside of the lock, the cover flew

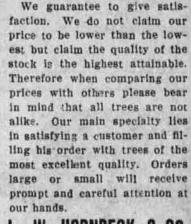
up and knocked his eyeglasses spinning across the room, where they shattered spot with consternation. Was Phoebe against the range.

"And bang goes \$15!" e'aculated Mr. Pedrie, staring hopelessly at the glittering fragments of his eyeglasses. "What is the matter. Phineas?" ask id 1

with my box, Phin? Are you out of

He had explored all the closets in the the worst. Phoebe Pedrie. Wait! Do house and the spare room and was not speak! You know I will be quite just with you."

He held the box to the light and fumbled in it. He brought up a tangled mass of white thread, a measure oses and shrub

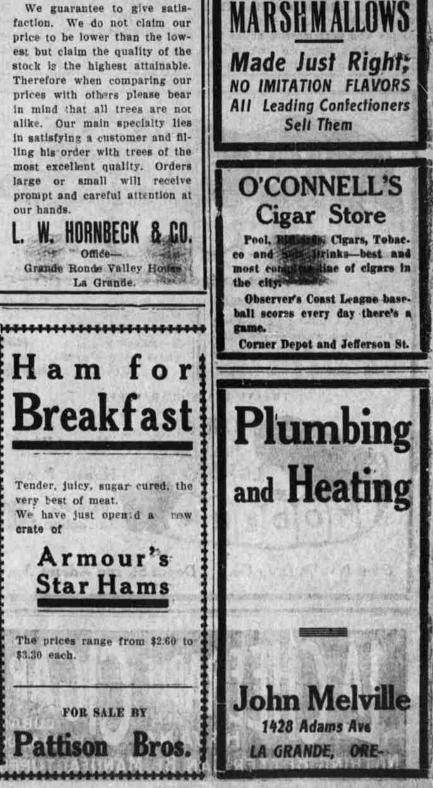


Office-

very best of meat.

crate of

\$3.30 each.



Mr. Pedrie stalked slowly up the "What has she done with it?" he

Fifteen minutes later Mr. Pedrie was

I hen her voice amote on his ear.

hand she added; "What are you doing

Mr. Pedrie glared savagely at her. "Woman," he said accusingly, "you have a secret from me. I must know