

STOPS ITCHING SCALP OVER-NIGHT.

Guaranteed by the Newlin Drug Co. to Stop Falling Hair and Banish Dandruff.

Itching scalp, keeps you scratching and feeling miserable all the time. Wash your hair tonight with pure soap and water, rub on a goodly quantity of PARISIAN SAGE and the distressing itchiness will be gone in the morning.

PARISIAN SAGE is a pure, refreshing and invigorating hair dressing. Besides putting an end to scalp itch, dandruff and falling hair it nourishes the hair roots and puts a splendid radiance into faded and unattractive hair.

It should be used by every member of the family to keep the scalp free from dandruff germs and prevent baldness. Large bottle 50 cents at the Newlin Drug company and druggists everywhere.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN. A Certain Relief for Eruptions, Constipation, Headaches, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Dandruff. Warnings: Never Break up Child in 24 hours. A Little Drug Store, 2001 Main Street, Portland, Ore. Sample mailed FREE. Address: A. S. OLMSTED, La. Roy, N. Y.

Treasurer's Call for City Warrants. Notice is hereby given that there are now funds on hand to pay all outstanding warrants on general fund of La Grande city up to and including No. 9327. Endorsed. Interest on all warrants on general fund from No. 9021 to No. 9327 inclusive ceases from this date. La Grande, Oregon, Dec. 14, 1911. ROY W. LOGAN, City Treasurer.

SMITH AUTO-TAXI SERVICE BATES. Two person, four blocks and under from corner Depot and Adams avenue, 25c. Over four blocks and under 1/2 mile, 50c. Over 1/2 mile 15c for each additional 1/4 mile or fraction thereof. Each additional passenger over two, 15c. Waits of over 5 minutes, 10c for each additional five minutes or fraction thereof. Day or night. Phone Red 241. Office 1312 Jefferson avenue.

UNION COUNTY ABSTRACTS J. R. OLIVER, Proprietor. The Reliable Abstract firm of Union County. FIRE INSURANCE, MORTGAGE LOANS

Oyster Shell 10 pound 25 cents. And all other kinds of Poultry supplies. Also Alfalfa Meal. Waters-Stanchfield Produce Co., Main 706. HAY, FEED, FLOUR, POULTRY SUPPLIES, WOOD 1527 JEFFERSON AVENUE

Savoy Hotel EUROPEAN PLAN. The rooms are good and Steam heated only one block from depot. E. E. Myers, Prop.

For WOOD AND COAL. Phone Main 6

WILLAMETTE FUNDS GROW

Officials of Willamette university at Salem have sent out greetings to members of the schools, board of trustees, and others, in which the financial situation is set forth. In view of the fact that a Union county man, A. E. Eaton, endowed Willamette with \$50,000, and the further fact that several Union county students are in attendance there, the greetings will be of local interest.

Willamette university wishes you a happy and prosperous New Year. She desires that you will help her to have a prosperous year, and the beginning of yet greater usefulness.

Statement. Campus and equipment ... \$ 450,000 Present endowment ..... 125,000 Conditional subscriptions.... 240,000 Amount necessary to meet the offers of Messrs. Booth and Hill ..... 185,000

This would give a total of \$1,000,000. This includes a new building to cost at least \$50,000 in memory of the pioneers of Oregon.

Were this a new proposition and only \$185,000 necessary to secure a school with a million dollars backing the amount would be subscribed very quickly.

But this is better than a new school proposition. For this time honored institution is rich in memories, achievements and alumni.

"Can ye not discern the signs of the times?"

Jesus saw that the fullness of time had come and that he must sacrifice himself to fill the measure. Hence he said: "I must work, the works of Him that sent me while it is day, for night will come when no man can work."

It is day for Willamette. It is time for her friends to do sacrificial work. "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might." Eccles. ix:10. There is a tide in the affairs of men which taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;

Omitted all the voyages of their life. Is bound in shallows and in miseries. On such a full sea are we now afloat. And we must take the current when it serves,

Or lose our ventures.—Shakespeare. Why have we grown rich in intellect, influence, in money?

"Who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this." Esther iv:14.

When Israel went out of Egypt into a larger life it was said, "This shall be the beginning of months to you."

Shall 1912 be the beginning of years marking a new life, a great life and service to God, the state and our youth? This depends on Willamette's friends.

The board of trustees is: T. S. McDaniell, president; G. F. Johnson, vice president; I. H. Van Winkle, secretary, and A. N. Bush, treasurer.

W. W. Brown, A. M. Smith, A. F. Flegel, A. A. Lee, B. L. Steeves, P. J. Brix, C. P. Bishop, R. J. Ginn, C. B. Moores, Lloyd T. Reynolds, Burgess Ford, B. F. Rowland, George L. Cleaver, R. A. Booth, J. Isaac Jones, W. H. Odell, A. E. Eaton, Bishop Charles W. Smith, Fletcher Homan, John H. Cudlipp, J. T. Abbott, J. W. McDougall, C. O. Kimball, M. H. Marvin, Walton Skipworth, G. G. Haley, H. E. Lange, C. J. Larsen. Endowment association—R. A. Booth, T. S. McDaniell, C. P. Bishop, R. J. Ginn, E. S. Collins, A. M. Smith, J. I. Jones, W. D. Fenton, Samuel Connell, Fletcher Homan, president; Edward H. Todd, vice president.

BROTHERHOOD IS FORMED

ISLAND CITY MEN FORM A CLASS MONDAY NIGHT.

Three Lines of Study to Be Taken up by Membership.

Island City, Jan. 16.—(Special)—Monday night the men of Island City met to discuss the advisability of organizing for their mutual benefit; that is, to develop themselves in mind, body and spirit. At the close of three or four short talks a motion was read to adopt as read the constitution of

THE Gossard CORSETS They Live by. JUST RECEIVED. A complete line of new models in the Gossard corsets. Prices from \$3.50 to \$8.50. MRS. ROBT. PATTISON, Corsetiere, Phone Black 1481.

the Brotherhood, thus affiliating with the National Order of the Methodist Brotherhood. The following officers were elected:

President, Walter Williams; Secretary, Leo Crouter; treasurer, Jos. L. Ferry; Chaplain, A. R. Hunter. This move offers activity for all men

DADDY LONGLEGS.

Thirty Different Tribes, of Which Only Three Harm Vegetation.

Probably no insect is treated by the ordinary observer with less respect than daddy longlegs, and his good natured readiness to leave various legs as souvenirs with those who handle him adds nothing to his personal dignity nor his good standing in society.

His short snatches of flight across the grass are not remarkable for grace, and he possesses neither the personal attractions of the butterfly, the terrific aspect of the spider nor the glaring imperfections of the blue bottle.

Daddy longlegs' figure is rather more blunt and corpulent than that of madam his wife, and among his thirty different tribes only three do serious damage to beets, cabbages, potatoes, lawns and grass lands. The females are said to lay their eggs as they fly and are sometimes literally stuffed full, carrying as many as 300 at a time, a fact which ought to cause Topknot to blush for shame, with her boastful cackle and one egg a day cleverness.

The larvae are footless things, with black heads and excellent jaws, and change to pupae from August to September. They are furnished with spiny rings, which enable them to work their way to the surface of the ground, and when their emerging time comes thousands of empty cases may be seen sticking half out of the earth among the grass.

The tongue is a queer specimen of the blowfly order, and on each side of its entire surface is a thick, fleshy cushion.—Detroit Free Press.

CONTRARY CROCKERY.

Dishes Do Play Queer Pranks at Times, as Though Bewitched.

Housewives, think twice before scolding your maids. You know crockery is often said to be bewitched, and veritably this is so.

The best ten service will smash itself to a cup and saucer. Then, the last of their line, they linger on through stress and storm as if bearing a charmed life. Your special set of flowered jugs will all rush to their fates with maddening tendencies to suicide, except one. That hangs on its hook, cracked, but still alive to mock you with memory of its fair sisters. Notice, too, the everyday dinner service with the dark blue border and the gilt edge. It flourishes like the proverbial bay tree. But the very first time you bring out your best set, purchased by painstaking thrift, the soup tureen hurtles madly to the ground. "How dreadfully careless of you, Mary Anne!" you exclaim fretfully. But it isn't the little maid at all. It's witchcraft.

But a much more weird and wonderful proof of sorcery at work in crockery occurred the other day. An ordinary china jug suddenly refused to hold water. It leaked badly. Banished to the kitchen shelf, it stood for months. Unexpectedly one day it was taken down and used by a stranger and behaved in a perfectly exemplary manner. Explain it by anything else than witchcraft if you can.—London Ladies' World.

One of Tom Hood's.

There was a noted brand of tobacco which the sailors of England chewed in the early years of the nineteenth century—"pigtail." And it is commemorated in one of the most ingenious of Thomas Hood's punning verses, in which he recounts the life, love and sorrow of a sailor, a British sailor:

His head was turned, and so he chewed His pigtail till he died.

The lower deck today would be puzzled to see the joke of that!—London Tatler.

Brought the Wrinkles.

On one occasion an actress grew tempestuous with Perrin the Parisian manager, and gave him a stormy quarter of an hour.

"And what did you do, my dear Perrin?" asked Febvre. "I said nothing and watched her grow old."

He Knew.

"The Malays have a queer marriage custom," remarked the traveler. "The groom holds his nose against a small cylindrical object. I couldn't quite make out what it was."

"A grindstone probably," interposed Mr. Grouch.—Exchange.

Comparison, more than reality, makes men happy and can make them wretched.—Feltbam.

The Name of Arizona.

Arizona, probably Arizona in its original form, was the native and probably Pima name of the place—of a hill, valley, stream or some other local feature—just south of the modern boundary, in the mountains still so called, on the headwaters of the stream flowing past Saric, where the famous Planctas de Plata mine was discovered in the middle of the eighteenth century, the name being first known to the Spaniards in that connection and being applied to the mining camp or real de minas. The aboriginal meaning of the term is not known. The name should probably be written and pronounced Arizona, as our English sound of z does not occur in Spanish.—H. B. Bancroft, "History of the Pacific States."

CLEMENS THE BOY

The Budding Humorist Was the Terror of His Mother.

HE YEARNED TO BE A PIRATE

Cruising the Mississippi, Fishing, Swimming and Marauding Struck Him as the Ideal Life—The Stick He Selected For His Own Whipping.

Mark Twain the boy was leader of a band of young incorrigibles, according to Albert Bigelow Paine, Twain's secretary and biographer, who in Harper's tells something of their juvenile goings on:

His mother declared that he gave her more trouble than all the other children put together.

"He drives me crazy with his dildoes when he is in the house," she used to say, "and when he is out of it I am expecting every minute that some one will bring him home half dead."

He did, in fact, achieve the first of his "nine narrow escapes from drowning" about this time and was pulled out of the river one afternoon and brought home in a limp and unpromising condition. When with mullen tea and castor oil she had restored him to activity she said:

"I guess there wasn't much danger. People born to be hanged are safe in water."

She declared she was willing to pay somebody to take him off her hands for a part of each day and try to teach him manners.

Besides his mother, who had to contend with the bad boy, was his school-teacher, a certain Miss Horr. Mr. Paine tells how unlike to a bed of roses was her lot.

Miss Horr received 25 cents a week for each pupil and opened her school with prayer, after which came a chapter of the Bible, with explanations and the rules of conduct. Then the A B C class was called, because its recital was a hand to hand struggle, requiring no preparation.

The rules of conduct that first day interested little Sam. He calculated how much he would need to trim in to sail close to the danger line and still avoid disaster. However, he made a miscalculation during the forenoon and received warning. A second offense would mean punishment. He did not mean to be caught the second time, but he had not learned Miss Horr yet and was presently startled by being commanded to go out and bring a stick for his own correction.

This was certainly disturbing. It was sudden, and then he did not know much about the selection of sticks. Jane Clemens had usually used her hand. It required a second command to get him headed in the right direction, and he was a trifle dazed when he got outside. He had the forests of Missouri to select from, but choice was difficult. Everything looked too big and competent. Even the smallest switch had a wiry, discouraging look. Across the way was a cooper shop with a good many shavings outside. One had blown across and lay just in front of him. It was an inspiration. He picked it up and, solemnly entering the schoolroom, meekly handed it to Miss Horr.

Perhaps Miss Horr's sense of humor prompted forgiveness, but discipline must be maintained.

"Samuel Langhorne Clemens," she said the had never heard it all strung together in that ominous way, "I am ashamed of you! Jimmy Dunlap, go bring in a switch for Sammy." And Jimmy Dunlap went, and the switch was of a sort to give the little boy an immediate and permanent distaste for school. He informed his mother when he went home at noon that he did not care for school; that he had no desire to be a great man; that he preferred to be a pirate or an Indian and scalp or drown such people as Miss Horr.

Young Sam conceived the notion that a pirate's life would be joyous and, with a couple of pals, cruised the Mississippi.

Some of their expeditions were innocent enough. They often cruised up to Turtle Island, about two miles above Hannibal, and spent the day feasting. You could have loaded a car with turtles and their eggs up there and there were quantities of mussels and plenty of fish. Fishing and swimming were their chief pastimes, with general marauding for adventure. Where the railroad bridge now ends on the Missouri side was their favorite swimming hole—that and along Bear creek, a seconded, limpid water with special interests of its own. Sometimes at evening they swam across to Glasscock's island, the rendezvous of Tom Sawyer's "Black Avengers" and the hiding place of Huck and Nigger Jim. Once, though this was considerably later, when he was sixteen, Sam Clemens swam across to the Illinois side and then turned and swam back again without landing, a distance of at least two miles as he had to go. He was seized with a cramp on the return trip. His legs became useless, and he was obliged to make the remaining distance with his arms. It was a hardy life they led, and it is not recorded that they ever did any serious damage, though they narrowly missed it sometimes.

A Close Relation

Bess—What do you think? Her aunt brought Tess only a string of cheap beads from Europe. Jess—Well, what more could she expect from a close relation?—Lippincott's.

Blessedness consists in the accomplishment of our desires and in our having only regular desires.—St. Augustine.

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Takes the place of Butter, Lard and Cooking Oils. It is guaranteed to be richer and purer than any other cooking compound.

Fresh Compressed Yeast received on Tuesdays and Fridays.

43 - Two Phones - 43

J. G. Snodgrass QUALITY GROCER

THE PAUSE AT DINNER.

Grim Story of an Englishman's Banquet in Egypt.

How completely the master can count on his Berber servants is illustrated by this grim anecdote from Mrs. E. L. Butcher's book "Egypt as We Knew It." An Englishman of very high rank in the Egyptian service wished to give in his own house a dinner party to the prime minister and other Egyptian and English notables. He was a bachelor and did not often entertain, but he spoke to his servants and told them that he particularly wished the dinner to be successful.

The Egyptian, or, rather, Berber, servant has a quick sense for the honor of "our house," as every good servant calls his master's abode. So the servants bestirred themselves, and the guests sat down to an excellent dinner beautifully served.

Good fish succeeded good soup, and then there was a pause. The host talked his best, but began to feel nervous. However, after a delay hardly long enough to attract the notice of the guests the even procession of dishes began again, and the evening was most successful.

After the guests had departed the host said a word of praise to his head servant and then remarked:

"By the way, there was rather a long wait after the fish. Why was that?"

"May it please your excellency, the cook died of cholera."

"What!"

But investigation put the fact beyond a doubt. The cook, attacked at the last moment, but anxious for the honor of the house, had worked on till he fell dead at his post, and his body had been then hastily laid aside.

and the marionette finished the cooking. I learned this story after the Englishman had left the country. I never heard that any of the guests suffered or even knew what had happened.

FEAT OF A MACGREGOR.

Wonderful Physical Strength That Was Used to Good Purpose.

Sir William MacGregor was the hero of such an adventure as one expects ordinarily to read about only in fiction of a certain type.

The steamship Syria, with a lot of Indian coolies on board, struck on a rock about twelve hours from Suva, the capital of Fiji.

Dr. MacGregor, then acting colonial secretary, organized a relief expedition, clambered over a broken mast that was the only path to the emigrants and again and again returned with a man or woman on his back and sometimes a child, held by its clothes between his teeth.

A man of vast physical strength, MacGregor wanted it all for his final feat. Down below on the reef was a woman who had fallen overboard, had got at the spirits and was mad with drink. The captain of the ship and a police officer who had gone after her were being swept out to sea. MacGregor slid down a rope, caught the knot of the woman's hair in his teeth and with his hands seized the two men and dragged them both into safety. He went back to Suva in a borrowed suit of pajamas, having left all his clothes and a good deal of his skin on the coral reef.

Modest, like many heroes, MacGregor left himself out of his own report, and it was from the governor that the queen first heard the whole story.—London Graphic.

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WILL PAY YOU TOP PRICES FOR ALL KINDS OF METAL AND RUBBER. SPECIAL ATTENTION TO CONSIGNMENT SHIPMENTS. REFERENCE: BOISE CITY NATIONAL BANK.

DRINK SAM-O

America's Best Mineral Water It's Good for What Ails You