



To The WOMEN Of La Grande And Adjacent Towns

WE WISH TO ANNOUNCE

Our Millinery Department will be in charge of Mrs. V. A. Couchman, of Spokane. Mrs. Couchman has had years of experience in the city stores and is an expert in her line.

We extend to you an invitation to come in and meet Mrs. Couchman and see the most stylish line of Millinery in La Grande.

GEIBEL'S

The Elite Theatre

"THE AWAKENING"....Eclair

A drama of strong moral influence.

"SPARE THE ROD"....Majestic

A strong story of mother love featuring pretty Mabel Trunnell.

"A MODERN HIGHWAYMAN".....Imp.

A little girl and her doll assist Fate.

"CUPID AND THE RANCH- MAN".....Nestor

A fine western comedy.

Vocal solo—"The Message of the Violet", Mrs. E. F. Sinclair

Mrs. V. Stoney..... Pianist

B. E. Chapman.....

..... Tympant and Drums

WALLOWA TAX CASES ARGUED

EVIDENCE TAKEN BEFORE A REF- EREE AT ENTERPRISE

Issues Regarding Valuation of Stand-
ing Timber Litigated.

Evidence in the combined tax cases of the Palmer Lumber company, the Grande Ronde Lumber company, and Nibey-Mimnaugh Lumber company, will be argued today before a referee in Enterprise.

District Attorney F. S. Ivanhoe, At-

torney Finn will present the evidence H. R. Hanna went to Enterprise this morning. Attorney Ivanhoe and Attorney Finn will present the evidence in the tax case and Mr. Hanna will take the evidence and act as referee. The lumber companies have appealed the decision of the board of equalization concerning the tax levied against the standing timber of the companies in Wallowa county, and the case is now in the district court.

OREGON ELKS

(Continued from page one)

Game Warden Finley says Oregon was once famous as an elk state but that owing to the absence of proper game laws in past years the animals were almost annihilated. He now believes that with an awakened public sentiment in favor of game protection that it will be possible to practically restock the state within a very few years. Finley says practically every citizen of the state, especially every member of the Elks lodge is personally interested in the matter.

ROMANCE OF CLIFF DWELLERS.

Feature at the Isis Monday and Tuesday.

The story itself deals with the primitive instinct of mankind — to desire was to take at strength of arms, and thus one of the chiefs chose for his own a maiden fair who was loved in turn a young brave, and whose admiration she returned. But like unto the dark ages, whenever a man desired a maid he took her with or without her elave. Thus far did the chief go, but her lover decides to match his strength of arms for so fair a bride and they fight upon the cliff's edge. But here the maid takes up the bow of fate and sends an arrow into the heart of her captor. Thus the two forest lovers are united, but a life for a life is the law of their race and the lover is brought to the council chamber and tried before his kinsmen. To shield the woman he loves he remains silent, still he will not speak until his groans. He is tortured at the council fire, but of agony and despair reach the ears of the maiden, who, braving all the members of her race, confesses and is condemned to take the awful plunge over the falls into the black pool at dawn.

BREAKDOWNS NUMEROUS.

A series of misadventures to the Observer linotype is responsible for continued delayed publications the past week and today makes it barely possible for the Observer to make its appearance. Expert attention tonight will, it is hoped, remove further causes for delayed and abbreviated publications.

SPOKE TO A GHOST

Queer Incident in Which Bishop Wilberforce Figured.

THE STORY THE SPIRIT TOLD.

Singular Disclosure That Was Said to Have Been Made by the Quiet Clerical Specter That Had Long Haunted an English Country House.

The following remarkable incident in the life of the late Samuel Wilberforce, bishop of Oxford and afterward of Winchester, is related as absolutely authentic, and the good bishop himself is said to have many times rehearsed the story to his friends:

On a certain occasion the worthy bishop had accepted an invitation to stay at a country house not far from London. Entering the drawing room previous to dinner on the evening of his arrival, he noticed a clergyman sitting by the open fire and taking no part in the general conversation. The bishop was somewhat surprised at not being presented to the clergyman, and his astonishment was great when a few moments later, dinner being announced, the guests retired, leaving the clergyman at his place by the fire. The hostess having assigned Bishop Wilberforce the seat of honor at her right hand, as soon as an opportunity offered he remarked:

"I beg your pardon, madam, but may I inquire who was the clergyman we left sitting in the drawing room?"

"Ah, you have seen him, then?" replied the lady. "It is not every one who has that privilege. I cannot tell you who he is or whence he comes. For many years this specter has haunted the house and grounds. It has, in fact, been a tradition in the family. He seems to do no harm, and, although he appears only occasionally, we have become quite accustomed to our friendly ghost."

"How very singular!" remarked his lordship. "But have you never addressed your specter?"

"Indeed, I have had no opportunity, nor the desire, for that matter," responded the hostess, growing pale.

"May I take the liberty now?" inquired the dignitary.

"With all my heart, your lordship," replied the lady. The bishop arose and, returning to the drawing room, found the clergyman where he had left him a few minutes before. Having no fear, the bishop said kindly:

"Who are you, my friend, and why are you here?"

The specter seemed to sigh deeply and say as though to itself, "At last!"

Then in a hollow voice, addressing the bishop, it continued: "I am the spirit of a clergyman who left this world some eighty years ago, and I am here to impart to any one who will receive it a secret which died with me. I could not rest in my grave while a great wrong was being done which it was in my power to right. I have been returning all these years in the hope some one would address me, for it was not given to me to be the first to speak. All men have shunned me until now, and it is your mission to do my bidding. I was called to this house eighty years ago to receive a confession from a dying man. He was the sole possessor of a secret the knowledge of which would alter materially the entail of this vast estate and in his death he wished to repair the terrible wrong upon his kin.

"At his request I wrote down the confession word for word as he gave it to me, and when he finished he expired in my arms. It was very important that I should return to London that night, and in passing through the library to leave the house I concluded it would be safer not to carry the paper on which was written the confession away with me, but to place it in some secure, unseen spot, where I could obtain it the following day and deliver the document to the person for whom it was intended. Mounting the steps to the bookshelves, I took out a copy of Young's 'Night Thoughts,' which was the first book upon the uppermost shelf nearest the last window, and, inserting the paper carefully between its leaves, I replaced the book and departed. A horse was awaiting me at the door, but ere we reached the entrance of the grounds he took fright. I was thrown and instantly killed. Thus died the secret with me. No one has disturbed that book in all these years, and no one has had the courage to address this messenger from the unknown. The paper will be found as I have stated, and it remains for you to correct the

BANKRUPT SALE!

The World's Most Daring At- tack on Prices and Values

A Perfect Landslide of Gigantic Bargains

JUST THINK! \$2,500.00 worth of highest grade smoking and chewing tobaccos, cigars, pipes, pocket knives, fixtures, etc., to be thrown to the four winds. Many hundreds without doubt will grasp this grand opportunity. Merchandise will be practically thrown away. What do sales managers care about COSTS, LOSS or PROFITS? NOT "TWO WHOOPS." So

WEDNESDAY 8 A. M.

THE PAUL'S CIGAR STORE WILL BE ONE GRAND BLAZE OF GLORY.

The sale will continue for a few short days and everything must be sold. This sweeping and gigantic bankrupt sale embracing every article in the store is bound to be a record breaker.

A saving opportunity of vital importance to every man who can reach this store.

DO NOT compare this sale with any other like event for you have NEVER seen a more genuine closing out sale than you will see here.

PAUL'S CIGAR STORE

LA GRANDE, OREGON

Union Made, Oregon Made, Hand Made

NUGGET

Mild, Sweet, and Satisfying

PERSONALS.

J. W. Bush is in Pendleton today.

Mrs. Jessie Jacobs went to Union this morning.

E. P. Staples came down from Telocaset this morning.

Press Lewis went to Enterprise on business this morning.

J. S. Davis came over from North Powder this morning.

W. L. Tucker of Elgin was registered at the Foley yesterday.

Eddy Mason of Wallowa was a guest of the Sommer hotel yesterday.

Mrs. Frank Maguire returned this morning from a visit in Spokane.

Charles F. Slade came over from Baker on business this morning.

C. E. Duffey, the electrician, went to Baker this morning on business.

Fred B. Currey and daughter came over from Hot Laks this morning.

F. W. Pattison, the contractor, went to Summerville this morning on business.

Engineer Henry Hensen of Telocaset was a guest of the Foley yesterday.

Mrs. F. A. Bidwell, of Union, is visiting her brother and friends in La Grande.

H. M. Relf came over from Baker this morning. He is a guest of the Sommer hotel today.

D. C. Mays, the Joseph business man was in the city yesterday. He was a guest of the Foley.

Fred Hooper came over from Elgin yesterday on business. He returned to his home this morning.

Sherwood Williams returned this morning to Imbler where he is cashier of the new Imbler bank.

Dr. C. A. Posey, who has been located in this city for some time, has taken his departure for Colorado where he will locate permanently.

George Donnelly of Hilgard passed through the city this morning on his way to Denver where he was called by the death of a brother.

E. E. Bragg went to Union today where he will speak to the public the schools about the industrial exhibition which will be held in Salem this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mizoguchi have gone to Burleigh, Idaho, where they will make their future home. Mr. Mizoguchi has been secretary of the Japanese colony here for nine years.