

Arcade Theatre

FOUR THOUSAND FEET OF HIGH CLASS PHOTO-PLAYS.

"LILY'S LOVERS" ... Biograph
A comedy showing how Lily outwitted four presumptuous lovers.

"MELITA'S RUSE" ... Melles
Good photography and impressive mountain scenery together with good acting make this an acceptable offering.

"MOTION PICTURE MAN IN THE DARK CONTINENT" ... C. G. P. C.
A series of interesting views recorded by the man with the camera.

"THE OFFICE FAVORITE" ... Lubin
This is a pretty story, such as will appeal to romantic people.

"THE GAME KEEPER" ... Pathe
A very strong dramatic story.

"A NEAR TRAGEDY" ... Biograph
A good comedy, well acted and full of good laughs.

MIS FRANCIS LANGDON, OUR NEW SINGER.
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THE OBSERVER

BRUCE DENNIS
Editor and Owner.

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PUBLIC LAND COURT.

The advocacy of a land court to try out all differences between the government and the settler is one of the best things for Oregon that could happen. All are familiar with the special agent game the interior department is practicing upon homesteaders in Eastern Oregon; how it is possible for a man to improve a homestead and spend his five years on it, and then by a technical application of some vague statute he loses the land.

This is all wrong for if there is a person in the world that the United States government should be lenient with it is the man who is trying to turn sagebrush land into a productive field. Borah of Idaho realizes the true situation and he is lambasting the department just as it deserves. But the senators from Oregon are saying nothing and doing less. The people now have a chance to elect a man in Bourne's place who will, instead of playing golf, attend to Oregon's affairs and look after such things as a federal land court. As a state Oregon has an opportunity to elect a man who is an Oregon man. Bear this in mind on April 19th and vote for Ben Selling.

SOAP BOX ORATORS AND PORTLAND.

The soap box orators in Portland have finally shot off one, when they attacked General Baden-Powell, that brought the money-making inhabitants of the metropolis to their feet as one man. At a meeting of the Realty board Mayor Rushlight was given the chastising he deserved, and now there is strong talk of a recall. But the sane people of Portland have waited too long, as they usually do on all public matters. Conditions have now reached a point where there need be no surprise if blood is shed before the street orators are forced to desist. They are strongly entrenched in Portland and have reached that stage where use of force will likely be used rather than call off their public speakers. With this condition Portland has a mayor who by his silence has endorsed such actions. Don't be at all surprised if some evening there is a miniature war started in the Oregon metropolis.

COCHRAN AND SINNOTT.

As the time draws nearer when the new congressional district will select a congressman, or rather the republicans will select a candidate which means virtually election of that candidate, there is no question but what the fight lies between George Cochran of La Grande and Nick Sinnott of The Dalles. When ex-Congressman Ellis entered the fight it was at a late hour and many of his former friends had decided whom they would support. A great deal of his former support has gone to Mr. Cochran and some to Mr. Sinnott. C. E. Roosevelt of Pendleton will get nothing but local strength, although he is blessed with a vote getting name. Jerry Rusk, it would seem from reports, is losing ground each day the campaign progresses. Over in Grant county where Rusk started out with a strong support there has been a change of sentiment and Sinnott and Cochran each have claimed some of the Rusk men. To focus the campaign for congressman down to a fine point it is a Cochran-Sinnott fight.

RECORD PRICE FOR APPLES.

On Feb. 22nd the Cove Fruit association loaded out their last car of apples for the season, containing 770 boxes of Rome Beauties of all three grades and all sizes, including all the five tiers running more to 4 1/2 tiers than any other sizes and the quantity of each grade about equal. This car was sold by the Northwestern Fruit Exchange of Portland, Oregon, to a buyer in Manitoba for the very remarkable sum of \$1232.00 f.o.b. Cove, and on March 13th the shippers received remittance for the car in the form of a draft for \$1155.00, the Northwestern Fruit Exchange commission being deducted.

Such a sale of apples as the above should prove a real boom to our fruit industry as it puts Grande Ronde fully on a par with any of the much advertised localities, like Hood River, Yakima and Wenatchee for net results, variety for variety of fruit and will in a year or two do more for the general prosperity of our fruit interests than all other things combined.

SELLING PETITION INDICATIVE

Even thus early in the campaign, and almost before active steps have been taken by candidates to bring about a strong support for their election, reports from various parts of the state show that the progressive candidate for United States senator, Ben Selling, is regarded as the proper man for the place, and will receive the support of the best people of Oregon. The petition of Mr. Selling, which was filed with the secretary of state March 8, contained 5818 names. Every one of these names was that of a prominent citizen. The list of names included representatives from the entire state. No county was omitted. This was a significant contrast to the petition presented by the present senator, Jonathan Bourne, who is a candidate for re-election, and who secured no signers at all from Coos county.

Recent reports from Yamhill county indicate that Mr. Bourne was hard

put to it to secure names from citizens of that county. In Madrasville, it is said, the Bourne petition was given the cold shoulder, and when the petition was forwarded to the editor of a local newspaper was left without signatures because no one could be found willing to undertake the office of securing signers even when pay was offered for the undertaking. Further reports strengthen the fact that Mr. Selling is a strong candidate from Yamhill county. That this is not due to apathy on the part of the citizens there is also evident from the fact that the campaign for other candidates, those for county commissioners, sheriff, county surveyor and district attorney, promise to be as hot as any in the history of the county.

SALT AND ICE.

The Process That Begins When the Two Are Mixed.

It is not correct to say that salt dissolves ice, since real solution only takes place when a solid, liquid or gas is dissolved in a liquid.

The true explanation of the fact that ice melts when common salt is added to it depends upon the simple physical principle that when a salt is dissolved in water heat is absorbed and its temperature is lowered. When salt and ice are mixed together some of the salt dissolves in the small amount of water which is always present, the temperature is thereby lowered, and a new freezing point is established.

The remainder of the ice, being at a temperature higher than this new freezing point, slowly melts, and more salt is dissolved until the solution is saturated. The temperature can in this way be lowered to 22 degrees C, which is the freezing point of a definite compound of salt and water.

The salts dissolved in sea waters serve a very important purpose, as it requires a greater degree of cold to cause the formation of ice on them than on fresh water.

Bonaparte and Mile. Montansier.

The Cafe Corazza, in the Palais Royal, had many interesting clients in its time. It was there that General Bonaparte, then only a general of brigade, asked his friend Barras to find him a rich wife, and Barras suggested Mile. Montansier, the proprietress of the adjacent Theatre Montansier. She was sixty-three, but she was well preserved and might have passed for forty-five, and she was believed to have accumulated a fortune of £48,000. Bonaparte asked to be introduced, and Barras presented him and assures us in his memoirs that the match would have come off if it had not been for the events of Vendemiaire. After that memorable day of the "whiff of grape-shot" the future emperor broke off the engagement, feeling himself too important to marry a supernumerary actress, even for the sake of having the spending of her savings.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Example Better Than Precept.

John Wesley, accompanied by one of his preachers, was once dining at the house of a rich Methodist. The tables were spread with a liberal meal, but Wesley's companion no sooner saw it than he said:

"Oh, sir, what a sumptuous dinner! Things are very different from what they once were. I fear there is but little self denial among Methodists in these days."

"My brother," said Wesley, pointing to the table, "there is a fine opportunity for self denial now."

The hint was not taken, but the rebuke did its work.

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N. K. WEST

The Quality Store

PARIS HAS A SWEET TOOTH.

A Poet to Whom Candy Brought Better Results Than His Rimes.

The best business in Paris is said to be that of the well established and popular confectioner, and this fact has been recognized, it is said, since the days of Napoleon III, and his natural brother, the Duke de Morny. "The duke," says Le Cri de Paris, "had a weakness for writing vaudevilles and often asked the counsel of Siraudin, who was a skillful collaborator of Clairville."

"But the theater brought no riches to Siraudin. One day Morny said to him: 'My friend, I want to see thee in a better situation. The idea comes to me to put thee in commerce. What dost thou say to it?'"

"Siraudin received this proposition joyfully, but what line of trade should he choose? Morny and Siraudin set out on the principle that the best business was evidently the one in which there were fewest failures. They conscientiously scanned the bulletin of declarations of bankruptcy. All the trades were represented there—all except one; that was the confectioner, and Morny gave to Siraudin the necessary capital to establish himself as a merchant of bonbons. Siraudin ingeniously conciliated the lyric muse. He wrapped his pralines, his sugar plums and his chocolates in kiss papers, each inclosing his printed verses. Morny did better than establish him. He frequented his shop. As the duke was the king of the world of fashion, he drew all Paris by his example, and the fortune of the poet-confectioner Siraudin was made."

THE STARS APPEARED.

He Only Wanted to See One, but He Was Introduced to a Cluster.

He had been celebrating, not wisely, but too well, and getting obstreperous and noisy and looking for a fight he was tackled by a policeman who in plain clothes was on his way home. The drunken one showed fight and was indignant that an apparently private citizen should try to arrest him. "Show me your star!" he demanded. "Don't believe you're a cop at all. Won't go with you till I see your star," and he aimed a maulin blow at the policeman.

There was a scuffle and a fight, short lived, but strenuous, and the drunken man was landed in the police station, where he stayed all night. In the morning it was a disheveled and torn wreck that appeared before the magistrate and who listened to the policeman relate the trouble he had in getting him to the station house.

"I wanted to fight me all the way to the station, your honor. He kept pulling back and trying to trip me and yelling: 'Show me your star! I won't go unless you show me your star.'" "And," asked the magistrate gently,

WHEN BUYING STOCKS.

Do as the Successful Wall Street Speculator Does.

If you want to speculate buy stocks that Wall street speculators buy. Don't buy things offered by smooth tongueed agents working for a handsome commission. Don't buy stocks that are guaranteed to have a big advance. The successful Wall street speculator never tries to make money in these sort of things. He buys stocks that have passed muster and been listed on the exchange. Before they can be listed the company must make a report that will justify listing. While this report is not as complete as it should be it bars out all the wildcat propositions by which the people are being swindled.

It is just as easy to buy listed stocks as any other. Brokers of good standing in the stock exchange are advertising in reputable publications, and you can always open up a correspondence with a broker and have his questions freely and fully answered. The broker likes nothing better than to answer letters from a customer or from a prospective customer.

If any one is timid about dealing with a broker he can always deal through his bank or get a reference to some broker from his banker.—Jasper in Leslie's.

Label Paste.
To make a good paste for labels mix together with cold water until they form a smooth cream four ounces of flour and an ounce and a half of brown sugar. Then pour in boiling water stirring all the time till the right consistency is obtained. Add five or six drops of carbolic acid to keep the paste from becoming sour, and when it has been well stirred in the composition will be fit for use.

A Truth Teller.
"Do you think I'll get justice?" asked the culprit of his lawyer.
"I'm afraid not," answered the lawyer, who had taken the trouble to collect his fee in advance and could therefore be candid. "You know they don't hang in this state."—Lippincott's.

Working Him.
"George, dear," said the young wife "you are growing handsomer every day."
"Yes, darling," replied the knowing George. "It's a way I have just before your birthday."—London Pictorial.

Cheer Up.
"Before I was married life was one continual round of pleasure."
"And isn't it now?"
"No; it's one continual round of economy now."—Washington Herald.

Mind is that which perceives, feels, remembers, acts and its conclusion continued existence.

All Feel Like Fools.
He—The bridegroom always looks like a fool during the ceremony. She—How about the bride? He—Oh, the bride, being a woman, is able to dissemble!—Boston Transcript.

Said the Ants.
"Tommy," said a visitor to a bright little five-year-old, "what would you do if I gave you a penny?"
"Wish it was a nickel," was the reply.—Chicago News.

Half the truth will very often amount to absolute falsehood.—Whately.