

A FAMOUS FENCER

Master at Arms Jean Louis Was a Wizard With the Sword.

GREATEST DUEL ON RECORD.

In Front of an Army This Napoleonic Wonder Faced Thirteen Italian Sword Experts and Spitted Them in Succession Without a Rest.

To give an idea of what a brave man can do if he knows fencing thoroughly and but keeps cool and collected in danger we will relate a historical duel. So extraordinary is this combat that it would be held a romance had it not been witnessed by a whole army. The hero is Jean Louis, one of the great masters of the sword of the beginning of last century, and the duel happened in Madrid in 1813. He was the master at arms of the Thirty-second regiment of French Infantry. The First regiment, composed entirely of Italians, formed part of the same brigade.

Regimental esprit de corps and rivalries of nationality caused constant quarrels, when swords were often whipped out or bullets exchanged. After a small battle between the two factions of the brigade had occurred in the streets of Madrid, in which over 200 French and Italian soldiers had taken part, the officers of the two regiments, in a council of war assembled, decided to give such breaches of order a great blow and to re-establish discipline. They declared that the masters at arms of the two regiments involved should take up the quarrel and fight it out.

Imagine a whole army in battle array on one of the large plains that surround Madrid. In the center a large ring is left open for the contestants. This spot is raised above the plain so that not one of the spectators of this tragic scene—gayly dressed officers, soldiers in line, Spaniards, excited as never a bullfight excited them—will miss one phase of the contest. It is before 10,000 men that the honor of an army is about to be avenged in the blood of thirty brave men.

The drum is heard. Two men, naked to the waist, step in the ring. The first is tall and strong. His black eyes roll disdainfully upon the gaping crowd. He is Giacomo Ferrari, the celebrated Italian. The second, tall, also handsome and with muscles like steel, stands modestly awaiting the word of command. His name is Jean Louis. The seconds take their places on either side of their principals. A deathlike silence ensues.

"On guard!"

The two masters cross swords. Giacomo Ferrari lunges repeatedly at Jean Louis, but in vain. His every thrust is met by a parry. He makes up his mind to bide his chance and caresses and teases his opponent's blade. Jean Louis, calm and watchful, lends himself to the play, when, quicker than lightning, the Italian jumps aside with a loud yell and makes a terrible lunge at Jean Louis, a Florentine trick often successful. But with extraordinary rapidity Jean Louis has parried and his posts quickly in the shoulder.

"It is nothing," cries Giacomo, "a mere scratch." And they again fall on guard. Almost directly he is hit in the breast. This time the sword of Jean Louis, who is now attacking, penetrates deeply. Giacomo's face becomes livid, his sword drops from his hand, and he falls heavily on the turf. He is dead.

Jean Louis is already in position. He wipes his reeking blade; then, with the point of his sword on the ground, he calmly awaits the next man.

The best fencer of the First regiment has just been carried away a corpse but the day is not yet over. Fourteen adversaries are there, impatient to measure swords with the conqueror burning to avenge the master they had deemed invincible.

Jean Louis hardly has two minutes rest. He is ready. A new adversary stands before him. A sinister click of swords is heard, a lunge, a parry, a riposte and then a cry, a sigh, and all is over. A second body is before Jean Louis.

A third adversary advances. They want Jean Louis to rest. "I am not tired," he answers, with a smile.

The signal is given. The Italian is as tall as the one who lies there a corpse covered by a military cloak. He has closely watched Jean Louis' play and thinks he has guessed the secret of his victories. He multiplies his feints and tricks; then, all at once bounding like a tiger on his prey, he gives his opponent a terrible thrust in the lower line. But Jean Louis' sword has parried and is now deep within his opponent's chest.

What is it? To reach the ground? Ten more adversaries are there, impatient to measure swords with the conqueror burning to avenge the master they had deemed invincible.

At the set of the Third regiment, Jean Louis is ready. A new adversary stands before him. A sinister click of swords is heard, a lunge, a parry, a riposte and then a cry, a sigh, and all is over. A second body is before Jean Louis.

REAL VALUE OF PLAY.

A Brief Period Snatched From the Regular Routine Aids Health.

Self improvement societies that have tried to find the best way to live have never discovered anything more valuable than play, says Collier's Weekly. A man may shake up a continent by his energy or build kingdoms by his brains, but so far as his personal life is concerned he has been a failure if he has not learned to play.

Play, of course, is not confined to games. It may be a walk in the woods, a row upon the river, a sail upon the lake. To some making a garden is play, as to others is chopping wood. To play is to follow the irresponsible inclination which gives the most pleasure with the least mental strain and bodily wear.

Ideal play is a brief period of care free living snatched from the regular routine. It is enjoying the pleasure of being alive; it is absorbing from the earth and air and sun without conscious effort. More and more we are trying to teach the children how to play, but we do not know how ourselves. Before us always is the boggy of wasting time, and the devil of disease, old age, misery and failure never invented a false boggy. We send our children to the public playground and go on ourselves getting soggy and heavy and gloomy and nervous.

DISRAELI AS A SON.

His Generosity in Becoming Reconciled to His Father.

Lord Dufferin used to tell the following story about his mother and Disraeli:

My mother was among the first of Disraeli's acquaintances to recognize his great ability, and she saw a great deal of him when at Mrs. Norton's, when he was a young man about town. She did not see very much of him after he had once entered upon his political career. Here, however, is a little anecdote which is very characteristic and amusing. My mother had a great admiration for the "Curiosities of Literature" and was anxious to make the acquaintance of Disraeli's father, but there was a difficulty about this, as at the moment he was not on good terms with his father.

However, he appeared one day with his father in tow. As soon as they were both seated Disraeli turned around and, looking at his father as if he were a piece of ornamental china, said to my mother: "Madam, I have brought you my father. I have become reconciled to my father on two conditions. The first was that he should come to see you and the second that he should pay my debts."

Why Elizabeth Ordered Fish.

The connection between fish eating during Lent and a strong navy may appear remote, but to Elizabethan statesmen it seemed very real and vital. So much so that every one should eat fish on every day of Lent, as well as on certain appointed days throughout the year, under penalty of a heavy fine. And the reasons set forth for this enactment made no mention of religious observance. It was simply stated that the queen needed ships for the defense of the realm, and as not only was the fishing industry "the chiefest nurse for the bringing up of youth for shipping," but "great numbers of ships be used therein, furnished with stuff and men at all times in readiness for her majesty's service," the consumption of fish must be enforced.—London Chronicle.

A Bill That Wasn't Paid.

A medical man in France was asked to be present at a duel in his professional capacity. He got up early, traveled some miles, "flamed" the swords and ministered to his client, who was slightly wounded. When both honor and wound were healed he looked for his fees and sent in a bill for \$10. The patient replied through his wife, who wrote: "I am told that between men there is a question of delicacy which forbids even the slightest appearance of trade in such a matter. Neither the doctors nor the seconds are brought on the ground for money. If you persist in your claim I shall, to my great regret, be obliged to leave to others the duty of settling this fine point with you."

Domestic Repartee.

"You will remember," said she laughingly, "that you proposed to me four times before I consented to marry you. You wouldn't take no for an answer."

"I remember," he replied sadly. "It seems to me that every time you have changed your mind I've got the worst of it."—Exchange.

A Mean Retort.

Wife—According to this paper, hot water will prevent wrinkles. Husband—So? Then how do you account for the numerous wrinkles I have? Wife—How do I account for them? Husband—Yes; you keep me in hot water nearly all the time, you know.

Defined.

French Teacher—Now, Tommy, what is money in French? Tommy—Argent. French Teacher—Good, and what genus is it? Tommy—Feminine; money is always feminine.

A PUZZLE IN METALS.

Brass Has an Odor Yet Copper and Zinc Separately Have Not.

Brass, as every one knows, has an awful odor, yet the two things of which brass consists, zinc and copper, give no odor whatever in their separate states. This is a problem that has given a great deal of work to scientists. It is one as yet not entirely solved.

To arrive at the general law it has been found that almost all alloys, or mixtures of two metals, will give an odor, while the metals themselves do not. Brass is not the single example, though probably the most odoriferous.

The explanation is as follows: All substances, including metals, are always giving off small particles of their substance to the air—that is, evaporating. Some solids give these off so rapidly as soon to disappear. Gum camphor is a conspicuous example. To smell any substance a particle of that substance has to tickle a nerve ending in the nose. If a small particle of copper, we shall say, does this by itself, no effect is noticed, but if a particle of zinc and a particle of copper strike at the same time the effect is such as to cause a perceptible impulse to the nerve. The chance for these two to strike at the same time is given only when they are intimately mixed in an alloy.—New York Tribune.

FAMOUS EPIDEMICS.

In Europe in 1348 the Black Death Claimed 25,000,000 Victims.

In the twelfth century not less than fifteen epidemics of disease and many famines carried off the people of England. The thirteenth century saw twenty plagues and nineteen famines, while the fourteenth had a black record of disease. In 1348 the "black plague" or "black death," which was brought into the country from the east, caused the death of 100,000 persons in London alone, while in Europe altogether 25,000,000 people fell victims to its ravages.

In 1485 the "sweating sickness" appeared in England, causing great destruction of human life. It reappeared at various intervals for a century thereafter. The last terrible visitation of the plague in England was in 1664-65, by which 100,000 lives were lost in London alone.

This epidemic was followed by the great fire of 1666, which destroyed 10,000 houses, including all the most densely populated portions of the city. The rebuilding of London with some regard to sanitary laws appears to have put the first check on the epidemic diseases that had previously devastated the population.—London Standard.

Whistles and His Door Opens.

There is in London a man who surely must combine the two characteristics of laziness and invention to a remarkable degree. It is his custom to have his breakfast in bed, and, burdened with the trouble of getting out of bed for the purpose of unlocking his bedroom door, he has invented a door which opens to his whistle. He has accomplished this somewhat remarkable feat by means of a simple electromagnet which draws the bolt when a current passes through it, a platinum point and a piano wire attuned to a certain note. When this note or one of its octaves is sounded the wire vibrates in response, and this vibration brings it in contact with the platinum point. The circuit is thus completed, and a sensitive relay is brought into operation.—Chicago Tribune.

Russian Place Names.

The Russian has not applied his names without reason. In 1858, when he founded the capital of the Amoor province, he named it Blagoveschensk. This means "good news"—to all save the proofreaders in newspaper offices. Three years later he founded the capital of Primorsky and gave it a name that plainly showed what it was intended to be: Vladivostok, "ruler of the east." Near the end of his great transcontinental railway he made a brand new city and called it Dalny, "farthest," a very appropriate name for a place 6,800 miles from the starting point of the road.

Holland has a special law preventing striking among railway employees.

THREEPENNY DAY.

A Curious Old Custom That Is Observed at Eton College.

On "threepenny day" a new three penny piece is presented to each of the pupils in the famous Eton college in England. The custom was founded nearly 400 years ago by Roger Lupton, who was provost of the college from 1592 to 1625. Lupton arranged with the fellows for an annual distribution of money on the anniversary of his death. The provost received 2s. 8d., the fellows, headmaster and Lupton's chaplain 1s. 4d., the other chaplains and usher eightpence, the clerks sixpence and the scholars and choristers a penny each.

The scholars still get this penny in the threepenny pieces distributed to them on Feb. 27, the other twopence being from the gift of Provost Bost. Lupton's successor as provost. There was a tradition at Eton, which has been disproved, but which subsists to the present day, that half a sheep is what the college is really entitled to and that the colleges evade their obligation by giving the value of half a sheep in the middle ages. Some time in the middle of the last century a boy named Charles Henry Brunwell, on being tendered his threepenny by Bethell, one of the fellows, said:

"No, thank you, sir, I want my half sheep."

"Bethell flew into an awful rage," says the late Montagu Williams, who tells the story, "and exclaimed, 'I'll mention this matter to Dr. Hawtrey and have you flogged,' and flogged the unfortunate youth was.—New York Sun.

THE COST OF LIVING.

You Can Easily Keep It Down if You Care to Try This Plan.

In these days of high prices anxious heads of families are eagerly seeking helpful hints for keeping down expenses. As containing such a suggestion the following story of a gorman—and sage—of the sultan's realm, told in Hester Donaldson Jenkins' "Behind Turkish Lattices," is hopefully offered:

It is said there was once a man who so dearly loved his evening meal that every day while he worked he did nothing but plan what it should be. At the thought of the viands his mouth would water and he would rejoice over the food that was coming.

One day it occurred to him that he got more enjoyment from the long anticipation than from the brief realization, and then the thought came to him. Why not have the anticipation without spending the money that the dinner had been costing? So he tried the plan.

"I shall have kibobs and fine pilaff tonight," he would assure himself all day, "and after that wire cake and yogurt."

He would lick his lips in happy anticipation while he worked, and when night came he would eat a simple meal of olives and bread and remark: "This is as if I had eaten."

The plan worked so well that in the course of years he saved enough money to build a mosque, which he called "The 'This-as-if-I-had Eaten Mosque'."

His Profession.

"Now, Robert, what do you intend to do when you become a man?" questioned Aunt Ellen as she looked approvingly upon her small nephew.

"I'm going to be a soldier," replied the boy promptly, "because then I can fight whenever I want to without being spanked for it."—Youth's Companion.

Its Suggestion.

"When I asked our new girl if she could do anything in the line of putting up vegetables she replied, 'I can can.'"

"My dear, that sounds as if she was a French chorus girl."—Baltimore American.

To Stop His Laugh.

Patient: When I laugh my side hurts awfully. Doctor: Ah, well, we'll soon put that right. Send for your mother-in-law to stay with you and I will send in my bill. —Pete Moss.

Money and Time.

Money and time are the heaviest burdens of life, and the unhappiest of all mortals are those who have more of either than they know how to use.—Johnson.

LA GRANDE BUSINESS COLLEGE

This college will be closed from May 20 to May 27, 1912, for the summer vacation. The enrollment for the term just closed was 44. The majority of these students came in to review certain subjects to make them more efficient in the work that they were engaged in. Of those who started the commercial course last fall, many have accepted positions and are making good.

Mr. Taylor, who is most grateful for the patronage he has received, begs to assure the public that he intends to build up a college here that will be a credit to the city.

The summer season will commence on the 27th inst. and end on Sept. 15 next. The rooms in the Foley block are cool and pleasant to work in. There will be only one day session, from 8 a. m. to 1 p. m. and one at night from 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. Tuition fees have been reduced and a large attendance is expected. Gregg and Pitman systems are taught. Students can enroll at any time.

C. E. TAYLOR, Principal.

It would surprise you to know of the great good that is being done by Chamberlain's Tablets. Darius Downey, of Newberg Junction, N. B., writes: "My wife has been using Chamberlain's Tablets and finds them very effective and doing her lots of good." If you have any trouble with your stomach or bowels give them a trial. For sale by all dealers.

SUMMONS.

In the circuit court of the state of Oregon for Union County.

J. D. Casey, plaintiff, vs. L. Hexter, and L. May, partners under the firm name of Hexter and May, — Hexter, wife of L. Hexter, — May, wife of L. May; C. H. Dodd and — Dodd, his wife; also, Chas. F. Dodd, (if living), if not, their unknown heirs; and all other persons or parties claiming any right, title, estate or interest in or lien on the real property described herein, defendants.

To L. Hexter and L. May, partners under the firm name of Hexter & May, Chas. F. Dodd, (if living), if not, their unknown heirs, and all other persons or parties claiming any right, title, estate or interest in or lien on the real property described herein, defendants:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON.

You and each of you are required to appear and answer complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the last day of the time named in the order of publication of summons, to-wit: On or before the 27th day of May, 1912, and if you fail to so appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in plaintiff's complaint.

The relief prayed for in the complaint is that the defendants and each of them be required to set forth the nature of their claim, title or interest in and to the south half (S½) of

Northeast quarter (NE¼) and southeast quarter (SE¼) of northwest quarter (NW¼) of section 25 in township 2 South of Range 36 E. W. M., in Union county, Oregon; and that whatever right, title, estate, interest or lien the defendants, or each of them, have or claim in said land be declared inferior to the rights, title, and interest of the plaintiff therein, and that the defendants and each of them be forever barred from all right, claim, title or interest to said land.

This summons is published by order of the Hon. J. W. Knowles, circuit judge of the above entitled court for the county of Union, and by said order it was directed that this summons should be published in the La Grande Evening Observer, once a week, for six consecutive weeks. The date of the first publication is April 15, 1912.

JNO. S. HODGIN.

Attorney for Plaintiff.

Apr 15 22 29 May 6 13 20 27

No. 57

ROGER BRENNAN
Manager of the National
Cork Center Ball Game
Plays exclusively with Spalding Cork Center Ball

THE Cork Center Ball has been adopted as Official by the National League for twenty years. All World Series games are played with Cork Center Balls, and will be for twenty years more, as only Cork Center Balls can be used.

No really enterprising league plays with anything but a Cork Center Ball. When you pay to see a game of Base Ball, you are entitled to see a game as near like a World Series game as possible, and such a game can be played only with a Cork Center Ball.

Spalding "Official National League" Cork Center Ball, the Official Ball of the World Series, \$1.25 each.

Send for Sample Book of materials for Base Ball Uniforms—free on request. We outfit the National and the American League teams. Copy of Spalding Catalogue sent free on request to any address.

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Coal black, 16 hands, weight 1150. Registered Morgan Stud Book No. 6493.

The size of cavalry and roadsters.

Will make the season of 1912 at the St. Louis Livery Barn, La Grande, Oregon.

\$15.00 to insure mare with foal.

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S.S.S. CURES OLD SORES

If an old sore existed simply because the flesh was diseased at that particular spot, it would be an easy matter to apply some remedy directly to the place that would kill the germs; or the diseased flesh might be removed by a surgical operation and a cure effected. But the very fact that old sores resist every form of local or external treatment, and even return after being cut away, shows that back of them is a morbid cause which must be removed before a cure can result. Just as long as the pollution continues in the blood, the ulcer remains an open cesspool for the deposit of impurities which the circulation throws off. S. S. S. cures Old Sores by purifying the blood. It removes every trace of impurity and taint from the circulation, and thus completely does away with the cause. When S. S. S. has cleansed the blood, the sore begins to heal, and it is not a surface cure, but the healing process begins at the bottom; soon the discharge ceases, the inflammation leaves, and the place fills in with firm, healthy flesh. Under the purifying and tonic effects of S. S. S. the system is built up, and those whose health has been impaired by the drain and worry of an old sore will be doubly benefited by its use. Book on Sores and Ulcers and any medical advice free to all who write.

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By our interchangeable bridge tooth system we are pleasing the most fastidious in every technical point.

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Gold Filling	\$1.50
Silver Filling	75c
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