

THE OBSERVER

BRUCE DENNIS
EDITOR AND OWNER

Published at the postoffice at La Grande, Oregon, as second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily, single copy 5c
Daily, per week 15c
Daily, per month 65c

SUICIDE AND CITY LIFE.

Suicide has declined in the large cities of the United States during the last ten years and has increased in the smaller cities. Statistics for the decade show that in the 21 largest cities the rate of suicide per 100,000 of population has decreased from 19.8 to 13.8; for 79 cities of less than 100,000 population it has increased from 13.8 to 19.8.

Evidently we must revise our opinion as to the relative strain of life in the large and small cities. It heretofore has been thought that peace and quiet were to be found in the smaller places in much greater abundance than in the large. The hurry and worry which ends in the mental breakdown, the authorities say precedes all suicides, have been associated with the supposedly strenuous existence inevitable in such centers of population as New York and Chicago.

San Diego, Cal., and Davenport, Ia., are small places but their suicide rate is three times as large as that of New York or Chicago. In the ranks of the larger cities St. Louis, approximately 575,000, has a rate twice as large as have New York or Chicago, cities which count their population by millions. The far western cities show a percentage of self-destruction many times greater than other of the country's leading municipalities. What is the explanation?

It is probable that one reason lies in the changing character of the smaller cities. A great alteration in business and social habits has taken place in the smaller municipalities within the last few years. Competition has become keen and ruthless. The new cities have all the vigor and all the cruelty of youth. They record great successes, but they also record reverses.

In the larger cities, on the other hand, the man who has made good is more certain of that stability in his position which most men seek and few attain. If he has proved his efficiency he is valued. The conservatism of the larger center gives the man of tried and proved worth a security not found in the smaller place, where lack of experience puts novelty and change at a premium. While it usually is difficult to get a start in the big community, once a start is made and a man has demonstrated ability above the average he is valued as an asset and has a degree of mental repose not to be found in a community where any newcomer may become eligible for his job or his business. Where there is insecurity and unrest there is mental strain and mental strain is back of every suicide.

A Pennsylvania court rules that a woman's home is where his wife lives. What if she is living in Reno?

It is said that 30,000 pianos are made in Chicago annually. Yet they talk about making it a noiseless city.

Another thing needed is safe and sane summer holiday for men.

Woodrow Wilson has been fortunate thus far in that nobody has tried to queer him by naming a nickel cigar after him.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY.

- July 30, 1771—A British and Colonial fleet sailed from Boston for the conquest of Canada. 1718—William Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania, died at his home in Berkshire, England. Born in London, Oct. 16, 1644. 1815—The Duke of Richmond became governor of Canada. 1864—Federalists repulsed with heavy loss in their assault on Petersburg, Va. 1875—Gen. George E. Pickett, a noted confederate commander, died in Norfolk, Va. Born in Richmond, Jan. 26, 1826.

1887—Great railroad bridge over the St. Lawrence river at Lachine completed.

1888—Bartley Campbell, author of "The White Slave," "Siberia," and other well known plays, died in Middletown, N. Y. Born in Alleghany City, Pa., Aug. 12, 1843.

1898—Prince von Bismarck, the famous German statesman, died. Born April 1, 1815.

1811—The deposed shah of Persia marched on Teheran, but was defeated.

"THIS IS MY 85TH BIRTHDAY."

Julius Kruttschnitt. Julius Kruttschnitt, who was one of the chief lieutenants of the late Edward H. Harriman and who has been director of maintenance and operation of the Union Pacific-Southern Pacific system since Mr. Harriman's death, was born in New Orleans, July 30, 1854. He taught school in Baltimore five years before engaging in railway work in 1878 as civil engineer. For seven years he was connected in various capacities with the Louisiana and Texas railroad. In 1885 he became assistant general manager of the eastern lines of the Southern Pacific system, and ten years later found him general manager of the entire system, with headquarters in San Francisco. Subsequently he was promoted to the office of fourth vice president of the Southern Pacific and in 1901 Mr. Harriman made him one of his principal assistants in the direction of the great system of transportation lines, embracing the Oregon Railroad and Navigation company and numerous other lines in addition to the Union Pacific and the Southern Pacific lines.

The Funny Side of Life
Amusing Incidents About People We All Know.

He who laughs last laughs best, says E. C. Quirk, the John A. Roebeling's Sons' company representative in this district and that is why he has a pocketful of cigars at the expense of S. D. Crowe, general manager of the Home Independent Telephone company. This is the way the two laughs—though the first one was short—were started:

Saturday evening about two minutes before five o'clock, Crowe and Quirk decided to spend Sunday fishing on the Minam. There was just barely time for Mr. Quirk to get his fishing license, and he spent several hours of the evening along with several dollars, rigging up his fishing tackle. Mr. and Mrs. Crowe in the meantime getting together a delicious lunch, such as one loves to have after a hard day's fishing. Quirk didn't know about the size or the quality of the lunch until the auto unloaded at Minam early Sunday morning and secretly decided not to leave it for an instant. Crowe was all excitement about getting into the water and teasing the finny tribe and didn't notice that the wire rope agent was hugging the lunch basket. Tired out, and weary, the telephone man returned to camp along in the afternoon with three pretty fine fish—as fine as you ever saw—all chesty over his catch but when he learned that Mr. Quirk was dry as powder and had spent the entire day at camp, he wasted considerable shafts of wit joshing the salesman for his anxiety to fish and then loaf all day when the grounds were reached, meanwhile praising himself for his fine fishing skill. Quirk couldn't say anything, and had to take the gaff for an hour or more but just as the auto party was leaving for home, a mountaineer rushed up to Mr. Crowe, exclaiming: "You short changed me, feller, when you bought them 'er three fish from me." Misery immediately shifted its perch and a said telephone manager has been "getting his" pretty regular ever since.

Biff bang! comedy is often enacted at a moment when it is decidedly out of order. At the last session of the city council, the lawmakers had just heard serious and labored debate on some solemn subject when a motion to pass was made and seconded. At that moment the city jail cats whirled through the side door in hot pursuit of each other, and halting under Councilman Fitzgerald's chair, set up the

prettiest little racket that anyone ever heard from two scrapping pussies. It was lightning, stuff, a meow, a scratch and a spit and it was all over. The cats were gone whence they came and with as much quickness. The sleepy "peepal" in the audience, the attaches and the press representatives at first thought it was an unexpected ranting from the socialist corner of the council. However, there was nothing particularly funny about the incident until Mayor Church with his usual solemnity broke the dead silence following the disturbance by the angry kitties, saying: "You have heard the motion—" but just then the situation broke and the house came down.

"THE HOLY CITY."

At Sherry's Wednesday, July 31 and Thursday, Aug. 1st.

It is a daring task which has been taken up by the Eclair company, to present a passion play based on an American theme, treating the delicate subject of the gospel story in such a way as not to offend the religion of the people.

That it has been well done is the frank criticism of the members of the clergy who have already witnessed the early projections.

The story is simplicity itself, and by its directness makes the most profound appeal. The theme is founded upon the distant strains of the popular song, "The Holy City," or "Jerusalem," as it is more popularly known, heard by a clergyman as he devoutly pores over his testament in his study. As he stops, to listen, the vision of that glorious birthplace of our religion appears to him—Jerusalem, the Eternal, rising from the sea of memories and thoughts.

In his vision the clergyman beholds the series of wonderful incidents of the gospel story. The scene in the temple, the barring of the orientals and the inspiring miracles, the healing of the sick, the paralyzed and the blind, the blessing of the little children, the prayers in the rocky fastnesses, the preachments in the woodlands, the addresses to the multitudes, the sermon on the mount, the entry into Jerusalem on Palm Sunday—all these are shown vividly, with more than one hundred actors in the scenes.

"In ancient times the greatest art was that of the biblical story. These pictures were sold by the artists, and today they are the greatest heirlooms of the world of art, as well as religion. These ancient artists worked, in a sense, commercially—and yet they gave to their work a religious feeling, a reverence and a dramatic feeling which are shown in this wonderful subject."

BISHOPS INSPECTS CHURCH.

Probable that New Hospital Will Be Built Here in Next Few Years.

In company with an architect, Rt. Rev. Bishop Chas. J. O'Reilly is in La Grande today conferring with local Catholic churchmen relative to the erection of the new church edifice here. It is also said that while here the bishop is looking into the preliminary details for the erection of a splendid hospital here in time to come and steps to that end may be taken in due course of time. However, the church is the all-absorbing topic right now and it is not unlikely that speedy arrangements for the building of the church will follow the bishop's visit from Baker at this time.

If the hospital is built at all, it will be one that requires the outlay of about \$150,000.

Baker Y. M. C. A. Under Way.

Work on the Y. M. C. A. building is progressing as well as might be expected, says the Baker Herald. This is evidenced by the fact that the basement walls and the concrete work are so far advanced that the actual laying of brick and stone will be begun in a short time.

This morning a load of stone was placed on the grounds and the workmen are today clearing away the molds.

The manufacture of brick was begun by Mr. Gassman, the contractor Saturday at the old Neuhaus plant south of the city. Though preparatory work was begun on this plant early the last week the first brick was turned out Saturday. The plant is employing 15 men and turns out about 15,000 sand rolled brick per day. The object is to have the brick ready for use on the building when needed.

Minnesota Folks Visit Here.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Mosier of Kimball, Minnesota, who have been spending the summer with their daughter, Mrs. Walter J. Henry of Elgin, are in the city this afternoon on their way home. They were accompanied to La Grande by Mrs. Henry and son and Miss Henry.

FOR SALE—2x3-8 inch wagon, box and spring and spring seat. Inquire Observer. 7-30-2t

HOW TO WIN A GIRL

By EMERY R. TALBOT

"Kent," said Edgar Wharton, "I wish you would tell me how to win a girl. You have lots of luck with girls, and everybody says it's because you know how to treat them."

"Oh, it's easy enough if you know how to do it," said Kent Martin.

"There is a girl I'm sweet on, and if you will be so good I'd like to have you put me on how to do the trick. I don't mind telling you that—in confidence, of course—she's Maggie Selfridge."

Kent Martin restrained an expression of surprise that came very near breaking forth of its own accord and said:

"Maggie Selfridge, eh? Maggie is a nice girl. Has she given you any encouragement?"

"There's the trouble. I know so little about girls that I don't know whether the way she treats me means anything or not."

"They are queer creatures and no mistake. Well, I'll give you a pointer on Maggie. She is one of the kind that need to be handled without gloves occasionally. You might get into a bit of a wrangle about something. She is very positive in her opinions, and you must be just as positive as she and let her understand that she's got to back down."

"I shouldn't think that would make her love me."

"Not that alone, but the making up. Besides, a girl doesn't care for the man she can wind around her finger. She wants to be managed with a curb bit, spurs and a riding whip."

After this homily on the art of love Wharton proceeded to put it into practice. The first time he went to see Maggie they got into an argument as to whether the world was getting better or getting worse.

"I think it's getting better," said Maggie.

"It is getting worse," said Wharton in a tone indicating that his statement was not to be disputed.

Maggie looked up at him, surprised.

"Why do you say that?" she asked.

"You wouldn't understand me if I told you. Women don't know anything about logical sequences."

"Oh, they don't?"

"I never knew one that did."

"I will convince you that I do. I will give you a categorical syllogism. You tell me that I am not logical in a very rude fashion. I tell you that without an apology I don't care for any further acquaintance with you. These are the premises. The resultant is a separation between us."

Wharton smiled. "That's what you call logic, is it?" he said contemptuously.

"The conclusion is fact," she replied and, rising, swept out of the room, leaving the young man master of the field.

But how was the other part of the matter to be brought about—the making up? He hadn't thought of that and sought his coacher.

Martin listened to his account of the affair and at the end said that he had

made a good beginning; all he had to do was to follow it up properly. "You don't want to pay any more attention to her," he said, "till she shows signs of weakening. You can tell me just how she treats you from this on, and when I see anything that looks like a desire for a makeup I'll explain it to you. You wouldn't recognize it your self."

"Why not?" "Because it's more likely to be a display of bitterness than a direct expression of repentance."

"I see."

But weeks passed, and there was nothing for Wharton to report to his coacher. When the former met Miss Selfridge she spoke to him but coolly and did not make the slightest advance toward a reconciliation. But one day he was surprised to receive a note asking him to come and see her. Somehow he had lost confidence in Martin's theories as to how to win a woman and did not believe from the tone in which the note was written that it was for the purpose of drawing him back into the fold of her friendship. In fact, he was ready to eat humble pie.

"I never supposed," she said to him, "that I should like as big a fool as you."

Wharton stood speechless. "I only got at the bottom of your behavior yesterday. Kent Martin told his sister; her sister told Ethel Jones, and Ethel told me."

"W-w-what did she tell you?"

"That Kent was instructing you how to make love."

Wharton stood the picture of embarrassment. His face was as red as a boiled lobster.

"Do you know what Kent did the other evening?"

"No. What?"

"Had he not taken this mean advantage of you I would not tell you."

"The deuce he did!"

"Meanwhile he was telling you what to do to effect a breach between us."

"If you wanted me why didn't you tell me instead of him?"

"I didn't know."

"Your stupidity is the most attractive thing about you. But when you have occasion to tell me that"

He had occasion to tell her immediately that he loved her and to ask her to be his wife. And she accepted him at once.

The Bird Told the Secret.

A girl who has passed part of her life in Japan invited sixteen friends to dinner recently, and in the center of the table was a large blue bird made of forgotten notes. That the bird covered a photograph was not known until the finger bowl stage of the banquet. In the water were floating rose petals, and they gradually unfolded into a scroll, on which was written, "Get my secret from the bird." Curiosity was at high pitch when the young hostess turned the key and the bird softly sang "Marie and Philip want me to tell you that they are engaged and invite you all to the wedding." Congratulations then were in order, but the secret was kept so well until the bird talked that no one suspected more than a casual friendship existed between the hostess and her admirer.—New York Press.

Eugenie's Pathetic Message.

A pathetic, almost a tragic, anecdote is told of the Empress Eugenie by the Paris Journal, which those who have approached the former empress of the French say is at least plausible. The aged lady, who is close on eighty-six, while stopping in her beautiful villa at Cap Martin, received the visits of an Hungarian autograph collector, who has specimens of the handwriting of all the crowned heads of Europe and their chief kinsmen. He came straight from Hungary to Cap Martin to beg the Empress Eugenie for her autograph. She refused to see him and sent out by a servant this spoken message of three words, "I am dead."

Land Frauders Freed.

Washington, July 30.—On testimony by physicians that they would die if longer imprisoned President Taft today commuted the sentences of A. W. Hedderly and Richard Hynes, to ex-piara on payment of their fines. The men were convicted in Portland, Ore., of complicity in land frauds.

Log Rate Hearing to Be Resumed.

(Baker Herald, Monday.)

Frank McCune, the attorney for the Baker Commercial club who is conducting the log rate case before the state railroad commission will be here either tonight or tomorrow morning according to a private correspondence. He has his case already for hearing so will not need to be here long before the actual hearing begins. The hearing is scheduled to begin at 1:30 tomorrow afternoon in the city hall and it is expected that the railroad commissioners themselves will be here on the 11:40 train tomorrow morning. No word has yet been received from David Eccles, the chief member of the defense though it is pretty certain that he will be here in response to subpoena. It was partly on account of the inability of Mr. Eccles to be here that the trial was postponed from June 18 till tomorrow.

The resuming of the hearing will be a continuation of the one held here during early spring and will bring into consideration the data that was later gained from an expert investigation of the Ogden books of the Sumpter Valley railroad company which was conducted in April.

The hearing this time will include an investigation on the part of the railroad commission in the log rate case brought by the Baker Commercial club in behalf of the local lumbermen.

The hearing this time will include an investigation on the part of the railroad commission in the log rate case brought by the Baker Commercial club in behalf of the local lumbermen.

Mexican Attacks Must Cease.

Washington, July 30.—Official notification has been sent by Secretary of State Knox to General Orozco, the commander of the Mexican rebels, that attacks and raids on American property must cease immediately or the United States government will take measurements to stop them.

President Madero was also asked to send troops into Northern Mexico to protect American lives and he replied that troops were on the way.

The Gossard at \$3.50 Is a Real Corset Bargain



The Gossard front lace corset has always sold at \$5, up to this year.

It is worth more than \$5 to the woman who appreciates the style and solid comfort she enjoys in the Gossard—the one right corset.

The great demand for the Gossard has enabled the makers, by doubling their output, to lower the price to \$3.50, while keeping up the high quality that has made the Gossard America's supreme corset.

A complete line always on hand. Price \$3.50 to \$8.50.

If you need a new corset telephone Red 3321.

MRS. DOB. PATTISON

Corsetmaker.

SWIFT'S PREMIUM Hams And Bacon
Hams . . 22c
New Lot Just In
The City Grocery & Bakery