NEW BUILDINGS NEARING FINISH

BRICK WORK ON FOLEY AND FEDERAL BUILDINGS COMPLETED.

Foley Office Building Ready by October 1st; Federal Building, December 1st.

All brick work on the two new structures that are now nearing completion, the Federal building and Foley's office building, is now finished. J. E. Foley expects to have his building ready for occupation by the first of October. This is at present the tallest building in La Grande, being five stories high.

The huge steel frame that is to support the roof of the federal building is now being placed in position. Several great pieces of framework weighing 8,000 pounds each must be lifted to the top of the building and there placed in their proper position. It is expected to get all the outside work done before winter weather and it is rumored that the building will be ready to house the federal offices before the first of the year.

These two buildings, both being on the west end of the business section of Adams avenue, greatly enhance the appearance of that part of the business district and add just so much more to the metropolitan air that La Grande already possesses.

GAY OLD FASHIONS.

Dandies of Past Centuries Would Make Solomon Look Sad.

Compared with the gay apparel worn by the dandies of the past ages the youths of our time in the gayest of gay raiment make but a poor show.

The bishop of Ely in the fourteenth century had a change of raiment for every day in the year. The Earl of Northumberland boasted no less than sixty cloth of gold suits at this time.

In the time of Chaucer the men wore clothes as many colored as Joseph's coat, so that while one leg would be a blaze of crimson, the other would be tricked out in green, blue or yellow without any regard for harmony or contrast.

Even as late as the middle of the eighteenth century, a dandy would dress himself in a vivid green coat, a waistcoat of scarlet, yellow breeches and blue stockings.

And the gentleman of a few years later wore, among other vagaries, a coat of light green, with sleeves too small for the arms and buttons too big for the sleeves; a pair of fine Manchester breeches; clocked silk stockings; a club of hair behind larger than the head which carried it; a hat not larger than a sixpence.

It was a common thing in the early part of the eighteenth century for a man of fashion to spend several hours daily in the hands of his valet. Among the many operations which took up this time was "the starching of the beard and the proper perfuming of the garments, the painting of the face and anointing with oils, tinctures, essences and pomatums.—London Standard.

TRAMPS OF THE SEA.

Their Work In Developing the Ocean Carrying Trade.

There are land tramps and sea tramps, but whereas the former lives by the labor of others, the world's business would be in great straits were the latter to be swept from the face of the ocean. While there have practically always been tramp ships since men have sailed the sea, it remained for the Yankee skippers to develop this phase of ocean carrying to its highest degree. Tramping on the ocean is only another name for trading, and many are the stories extant of Yankee skippers swapping beads, mirrors, [illegible], knives and other trifles for ivory in Africa, and for [illegible] equally as valuable in other lands.

The tramp steamship came into existence during the war between the states, and it is to this type of vessel that England primarily owes her supremacy on the sea, [illegible] encouraged the building of tramps more than any other nation. In times of peace they add to her prosperity, and where they enjoy a subsidy, as they do in some instances, they are used as transports and other auxiliaries in times of war.

Next to England comes Norway as a nation which [illegible] tramps, and as her maritime laws are more elastic than those of Great Britain, many British tramps are sold to Norwegian owners, who make them pay after they have outlived their usefulness under the British flag.—Marine Journal.

Rook and Crook.

The rook appears to have become the bird whose name stands for swindlers in a distinctly unfair way. At first "rook" meant a dupe, then the verb "to rook" came to mean to cheat, and out of this was evolved "rook," a cheater—a complete topsy turvy process. It is curious that the same thing has not happened to "gull." Here also the verb came from the substantive meaning a dupe, and as the gull strikes one as rather a knowing bird one might have expected the same evolution as in the case of the rook. It should be observed, however, that "gull," a dupe, did not refer specially to the sea gull, the word having formerly meant a young bird of any kind. In Elizabethan English it signified a callow youngster who wished to be thought smart.—London Chronicle.

The Salamander.

In Andrews' "Anecdotes Ancient and Modern" (1789) one reads, "Should a glass house fire be kept up without extinction for a longer term than seven years there is no doubt but that a salamander would be generated in the cinders." This probably accounts for the popular idea that a salamander lives in the fire, a fallacy so far removed from the truth that the curious lizardlike beast so called cannot endure even the heat of the sun, but skulks away under stones to avoid it. It will never lose its reputation for fire eating, though, which lingers still in the heating utensil that is named after it.

Card Marks.

It is conjectured by some writers on the subject that the marks upon the cards designating the four kinds in a pack were originally symbolical and intended to signify the different classes of society. According to this supposition, the hearts represented the clergy, spades the nobility, some old packs of cards bearing a sword or lance head instead of a spade; clubs the serfs and diamonds the burghers or citizen classes.

Sunny People.

The world delights in sunny people. The old are hungering for love more than for bread. The air of joy is very cheap, and if you can help the poor on with a garment of praise it will be better for them than blankets.—Henry Drummond.

A man of integrity will never listen to any plea against conscience.—Tome.

Bird's Nest of Steel.

In the Museum of Natural History at Soleure, in Switzerland, there is a bird's nest made entirely of steel. There are a number of clockmaking shops at Soleure, and in the yards of these shops there are often found lying disused or broken springs of clocks. One day a clockmaker noticed in a tree in his yard a bird's nest of peculiar appearance. Examining it he found that a pair of wagtails had built a nest entirely of clocks springs. It was more than four inches across and perfectly comfortable for the birds. After the feathered architects had reared their brood the nest was taken to the museum, where it is preserved as a striking illustration of the skill of birds in turning their surroundings to advantage in building their nests.

Mozart and Bretzner.

When Mozart was at the height of his fame he composed the music for Bretzner's "Belmont und Konstanze" ("The Abduction From Seraglio") at the request of the Emperor Joseph II. The author of the drama was so angry at this that he inserted the following notice in the Leipziger Zeitung: "A certain fellow of the name of Mozart has dared to misuse my drama, 'Belmont und Konstanze,' for an opera text. I hereby solemnly protest against this invasion of my rights, and I reserve to myself further procedures. (Signed) Christoph Friedrich Bretzner, author of [illegible].'"

The Mystery of Love.

If a man [illegible] me to give a reason why I loved him I find it could not [illegible] be expressed than by making [illegible] "Because it was he; because it [illegible]." There is beyond all that I can [illegible] I know not what [illegible] and fated power that [illegible] this union.—Montaigne.

Up Early.

"The boss asked me what made me look so tired," said Staley, the clerk, "and I told him I was up early this morning."

"Huh!" snorted the bookkeeper. "You never got up early in your life."

"I didn't say that I got up. I said I was up."

A Sure Sign.

"Old Timmid is a mighty sick man, but the doctor says that if he can just keep him [illegible] he has a chance of winning out."

"Then he'll win. Old Timmid never [illegible] anything since I have known him."—Houston Post.

In Antiquated.

[illegible]

THRILLERS ON RACE PROGRAM

WILD HORSE RACES TO BE BIG FEATURES.

Rules Governing Horse Race and Relay Events Are Announced.

Providing some splendid thrillers in the way of wild horse races, relays and foot races, the program of track events for the county fair is being changed for the better. The regular schedule of harness events is unchanged since the new entries came in but new features that add to the attractions are being daily provided. Secretary A. B. Cherry has just completed a list of special features and announces the rules governing each of them. Here are a few of the special features, along with the regular racing card:

Monday, Sept. 9th, 1912.

Relay Race, Purse $1,000—Providing ten or more strings compete, $1— to be deducted from purse for each string less than 10. Race to be ten miles, two miles each day, to start Tuesday, September 10th, best time for the total ten miles to be the winner. Four horses to the string.

Western saddles weighing not less than 25 pounds, and must be changed and fastened same unaided, at the end of each half mile. Bridles need not be changed. Rubber cinches not allowed.

Horses must be named and described and riders designated on the day before race starts and no changes will be allowed, except in case of accident, and then only by permission of the judges (this is for horses and riders as well).

Each man will be allowed two helpers to hold fresh horses. All horses competing in relay events must be non-professional and must have never raced for public money.

Free entrance, money divided 60-30 and 10 per cent of purse.

Five mile foot race—For residents of Union county only. First prize, silver cup; second prize gold medal; third prize, silver medal.

One half mile dash — Union and Wallowa county horses. No entrance fee. Purse $50.00.

One fourth mile dash—Union and Wallowa county horses. No entrance fee. Purse $50.

Baby Show—Details to be worked out.

Wild-horse race. Purse $300—Providing three or more riders enter.

Race to be five days and the riders showing the best in the summaries at the end of the fifth day to be the winner. Horses to be furnished by the management and drawn by lot by the rider each day. Horses will be led on track and turned over to rider. Each rider to furnish one helper. Race to be two and one half miles, one half mile each day, to start Tuesday, Sept. 10th. Riders must make entries by September 5th.

Free entrance. Money divided 60, 30 and 10 per cent of purse.

Wednesday, September 11—Elgin and Wallowa County Day.

2:20 trot—Purse $500.00.

2:25 pace—Purse $500.00.

Continuation of Relay Race.

[illegible]—Purse [illegible]

Continuation of Wild horse race.

Thursday, Sept. 12—Union, Cove and North Powder Day.

2:18 trot—Purse $500.00.

2:15 pace—Purse $500.00.

Continuation of Relay Race.

[illegible]—Purse [illegible]

Continuation of Wild horse race.

Friday, September 13—[illegible] Day.

2:[illegible] trot—Purse [illegible]

2:[illegible] pace—Purse [illegible]

Continuation of Relay Race.

[illegible]—Purse $500.00

Continuation of Wild horse race.

Saturday, September 14.

Free for all pace—Purse [illegible]

Free for all trot—Purse [illegible]

Finish of relay race.

[illegible]

Not So Difficult.

"How did he manage to escape from the penitentiary? I thought it was well nigh impossible." "Well, he figured it out on scientific lines. [illegible]" [illegible]

A MUSICIAN'S ROMANCE.

Fanelli's Triumph, That Came After Thirty Years of Misery.

The life story of M. Fanelli, the composer of "Tableaux Symphoniques," reads like a romance. How easily it might have read like a tragedy this incident will show.

In his youth Fanelli had been courageous and ambitious, full of dreams of the music he was going to write for the world to hear and admire. But misfortune followed misfortune. He found it impossible to get a hearing for his compositions, and one by one his dreams began to fade.

Ten, twenty, thirty years went by. Fanelli, all hope crushed by continued adversity, was earning a pittance by playing night after night in an orchestra. None of his colleagues suspected his genius, for he kept his ambitions locked in his heart, as he kept the symphony, the masterpiece of his youth, locked in his desk.

Then one day Fanelli, in search of work as a copyist, called upon Gabriel Pierne, one of the great musical celebrities of Paris. Asked to show a sample of his writing, Fanelli produced the symphony, which he had brought with him. Pierne looked at it and saw that the writing was clear; then he saw something more, for he continued reading the music eagerly.

"Who is this Fanelli?" he asked at length.

"Myself," answered the composer. "I wrote it nearly thirty years ago."

"Leave this with me and come again in a few days."

So Fanelli went out, while Pierne, too enrapt to say goodby, stood by the window, poring over the music. A few days later he announced to the delighted but dazed Fanelli that he was going to produce the symphony at one of the Concerts Colonne.

On the eventful night Fanelli himself took a seat with the musicians. Tears came into his eyes as he heard the first strains of his work, neglected for so many years. He was not alone in his emotion, however, for as the music proceeded tears came into the eyes of the other musicians, the director, the audience. The music took them by storm. When it was over a burst of applause broke out, rose and swelled and would not die away. The composer alone sat quiet, as if in deep thought. Finally he got up, walked over to Pierne, and with a full heart expressed his gratitude.

"Again I thank you, M. Pierne," he said, taking his leave. "Good night, and a good appetite to you."

Pierne wondered at this strange farewell, but at last the meaning dawned on him. The applause that was still ringing through the hall had brought to Fanelli not only fame, but what for the moment was of even more importance to him, the promise of easier living. The composer of "Tableaux Symphoniques" had left the scene of his triumph to enjoy a much needed and rare treat—a good dinner.—Youth's Companion.

Self Conscious Greatness.

One day in the train—on one of Victor Hugo's journeys to or from Brussels—he happened to find himself in the company of two English ladies who spoke French. Hugo knew but one word of English—Christmas, which he always pronounced "Christmus." In the course of conversation these ladies observed that it must be inconvenient for him not to know English when he was passing through that country. To which the great man's reply was, "When England wants to talk with me she will learn my language!" "From their astonishment at this answer," said Hugo in relating the story, "it was evident they did not know who I was!"—"Victor Hugo, His Life and Work," by A. F. Davidson.

Echoes From Horses' Skulls.

Those curious twists and turns superstitions take are to be found in the introduction of horses' skulls in or about the church buildings in England and Scotland, the reason alleged being to help the sound in church. This habit is unquestionably a relic of heathenism where an animal was sacrificed. Some years ago, when an old meeting house in Edinburgh was pulled down, the sounding board space above the pulpit was found to be filled with horses' skulls. In some parts of England there still exists the idea that if a horse's head is buried in a field there will be an echo.

Quite Frank About It.

"So you are going to marry Tom?"

"You saw the announcement, didn't you?"

"Yes, but—"

"It wasn't a love—"

"But, dear—I never thought that Tom would be your choice."

"Tom isn't my choice. He's my chance. Have you any other questions to ask, darling?"

Darling decided she hadn't.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Energy of Will.

Energy of will is the soul of every great character. Where it is there is resolute character; where it is not there is faintness, with effeminacy, despondency, neglect of duty and failure. "The strong man and the waterfall," says a proverb, "channel their own path."

COUNTY COURT PROCEEDINGS

TRANSACTIONS OF COUNTY COURT NOTED.

Two New Roads Ordered Opened to Traffic by Last Session of Court.

The list of proceedings of the county court for the August term, follows:

In the matter of the monthly report of the county treasurer. Report approved.

In the matter of the monthly statement of the county clerk of scalp bounty warrants issued. Statement approved.

In the matter of the monthly allowance to various indigent persons. The clerk directed to draw warrants on general fund as follows: D. W. Souder, $15.00; Maggie Slagner, $10.00; Ms. John Hilderbrandt, $$12.50; E. A. Garren, $10.00; Rose Hornbeck, $20.00 Clara Serles, $10.00; Mrs. F. B. Huntley, $12.50; Mrs. O. Moffitt, $10.00; Mrs. M. A. Tripp, $10.00; Mrs. Ella Harris, $10.00; J. F. Williams, $12.50; Millie McLachlion, $10.00; Alfred Banks, $$20.00; Mrs. Ole Olson, $7.50; Mary Weaver $10.00.

In the matter of the application of Mrs. E. M. Funk for county aid. Clerk directed to draw warrant in favor of Mrs. E. M. Funk for $5.00 each month until further orders of the court.

In the matter of the proposed county road petitioned for by I. L. Haller et al. Report of county road viewers approved and ordered that road be placed in repair for travel.

In the matter of the proposed county road petitioned for by W. B. Butterfield et al. Report of county road viewers approved and ordered that petitioners place the road in repair for travel by clearing sage brush from roadway.

In the matter of the application of Geo. Chadwick for reissuance of lost warrant. Application granted and clerk directed to draw warrant on general fund in favor of Geo. Chadwick for $6.00 in lieu of lost warrant.

In the matter of the application of Union County Fair association for appropriation. Application granted and clerk directed to draw warrant on general fund for $750.00 in favor of Union County Fair association.

Did His Work Too Well.

While it is no easy matter for a violin maker to rival the famous Stradivarius instruments, an American maker once did this, and did it in so effective a manner that experts pronounced his violin a genuine Stradivarius. The successful man was George Gemunder, who died some years ago. His remarkable ability as a maker of violins was known to many a distinguished player, such as Ole Bull, Remenyi and Wilhelmj, but he achieved [illegible] the story—his greatest success—at the first Paris exposition. To that exhibition he sent an imitation [illegible] and to test its merits [illegible] on exhibition as the [illegible]. A committee of experts [illegible] examined the instrument and pronounced it a Stradivarius. So far Gemunder's triumph was complete, but now came a difficulty. When he explained that it was not an old violin, but a new one made by himself, the committee would not believe him. They declared that he had never made the instrument, and pronounced him an impostor. [illegible] done his work too well.

Reminiscence.

"Do you remember the way you used to write the same wise sentence over and over again in your copybook?"

"Yes," replied the politician. "Those were the happy days. You weren't afraid somebody was going to dig up something you had scribbled off in an idle moment and use it against you in a campaign."—Washington Star.

Quite Businesslike.

He had written to the magazine editor's daughter asking if she could return his love.

"How can one of them?" she said, throwing the epistle in the wastebasket. "He should have inclosed return postage."—Philadelphia Record.

Her Pertinent Query.

"Mother," asked the little one on the occasion of a number of guests being present at dinner, "will the dessert hurt me if there isn't enough to go round?"—Sacred Heart Review.

Answering Her Father.

"Could you support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?"

"I have never tried such rigid economy, sir."—Life.

Of all persecutions, that of calumny is the most intolerable.—Hazlitt.

CATS AS THEY FALL.

They Can Land on Their Feet No Matter How They Drop.

It is a common saying that if a cat is dropped in any way whatever it will always alight on its feet. Since a man cannot lift himself by his boot straps or a boat cannot propel itself through the water except by pressing against the water in some way one may well wonder whether this is not one of the common sayings which are fallacious. The general principles involved are of such interest that the question was taken up a few years ago for consideration at a session of a French scientific society.

It is a fact that it is dynamically possible for a cat to turn over, no matter how dropped, and experiments have shown that they actually do it. If a balloonist or air man should fall from a great height and should find that he were descending so as to strike on his head he could turn himself over so as to strike upon his feet if he knew the proper means of accomplishing it. But the distance he would have to fall in order to have time to turn over would be so great that he could have only an academic interest in striking on his feet rather than on his head, for the final result to him would be the same in either case.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

A GENEROUS BANDIT.

The Double Action Trick That Was Turned by Cartouche.

Old time bandits were much more attractive than those of today. There is nothing chivalrous about the automobile robbers of America and France, as there was about such men as Cartouche. Here is an anecdote of which Cartouche was the hero:

One evening he was crossing the Pont Neuf, in Paris, when he saw a poor wretch about to leap over the parapet into the Seine. The brigand stopped him and asked why he wanted to bid adieu to life. The would be suicide informed him that he was on the point of bankruptcy and that he preferred facing death to facing his creditors.

Cartouche was touched and told the man to call his creditors together on the morrow and they should be paid in full.

The creditors assembled. Cartouche went over their accounts, paid them all, got their receipts and said goodby to his grateful beneficiary.

It is almost needless to add that when the creditors left Cartouche met them and relieved them of all he had given.—Exchange.

Legend of the Sunken Bells.

Somewhere beneath the soil of Sussex, England, there lies a peal of bells, while in the church near by a solitary bell calls to prayer. In the middle ages, it is said, a certain valiant knight wished to present to the church a peal of bells that should be of use and perpetuate his memory as well, but the vessel that brought them careened on approaching the harbor, and the bells fell out and sank into the mud. Thereupon the donor declared:

"Never shall the church have a chime until that peal I give it be dragged from the sea by a team of four milk white oxen."

The oxen seem to have been difficult to obtain. At any rate, the fact remains that to this day the edifice to which the pious knight made his benefaction has never possessed more than a single bell.

The Wild Horse.

The "wild horse," which until recent years was comparatively plentiful in the southwest and west, was the offspring of the horses introduced into the western continent by the Spaniards. When Pizarro and Cortes invaded Peru and Mexico they took with them the horses (the first ever known in the new world) from which sprang the droves of mustangs and broncos that used to roam in unfettered freedom over the plains of Texas, California and New Mexico and the wide pampas of South America. Some of the wild horses were of good size and very beautiful, but most of them, owing probably to lack of proper breeding, were of the pony variety.—New York American.

Bow Legged Men.

Do not revile the bow legged man, for he plays an important part in the world. It is estimated that 40 per cent of mankind are bow legged, so numerically this class is entitled to great respect. Bow legs invariably accompany a robust physique. We find them one of the conspicuous features of athletes. Comedians are almost always bow legged. Of the bow legged geniuses to which humanity points with pride the most illustrious examples are Caesar, Horace, Napoleon, Wellington, Schopenhauer and [illegible] the celebrated Italian statesman.—London Answers.

Where Did They Put It?

Yeast—When they do housecleaning at home I have the greatest trouble in finding anything. Crimsonbeak—Me too. They cleaned house at my place the other day, and when I got home, do you know, I couldn't find the keyhole for the longest time.—Yonkers Statesman.