

THE OBSERVER

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SHALL THE PEOPLE RULE?

So much has been said in Oregon about the people ruling, and that too, by some men, such as Thomas McCusker, who, when he was trusted by the people, failed to make good—that the time has arrived when the question must be asked in all candor and seriousness: Shall the people rule?

All three national conventions have been held. The so-called republican national convention resulted in commission of crime against the constitution, against the Pilgrim fathers, against the colonial ancestors, against the flag and against the principles of the "land of the brave and the home of the free." It proved to be a holdup with national committeemen as mask wearers and weapon handlers. It so thoroughly smacked of special privilege and rottenness of great wealth that hundreds of thousands of republicans were shocked and refused to follow longer the national end of the party they loved, the party they had supported since childhood and the party that had always been their pride.

The democratic convention was held and as usual dealt in denouncement of republicanism, offered its ideas which have heretofore meant national disaster, but remained dumb on several points which Oregon democrats have advocated and upon which they have claimed ardent loyalty.

Then came the "Bull Moose" convention composed of truly Americans who realize and have realized for a long time that the "invisible" government which has dictated nominations and policies should be done away with. At the "Bull Moose" gathering there was nothing to trade. Ralph Williams and Thomas McCusker would have been very lonely there because their kind of politics was not practiced. It was a gathering of men who wanted to do the square thing. True, some of them had hobbies and impractical ideas that they tried to inject in the platform, but when the whole matter shook out there appeared a platform that stands for right and justice to all. A platform that refuses longer to do bidding to the special privilege seeker and a platform that insures for both

men and women an equality which heretofore has not existed. Included in the platform are the cardinal principles which Oregon democrats have ridden into office upon; the principles that they have claimed were so dear to their hearts. Understand, these principles are now planks of a national platform, which means if these Oregon democrats are sincere and have been sincere in the past about the people ruling, they can stand on the "Bull Moose" platform and be consistent.

If they fail to so stand then the only natural conclusion will be that they in the past have not been sincere, but have been merely out to loot the people and obtain office.

At present it is a great national fight of whether or not the people shall rule. There is no barrier in the way of any man to aid in this contest between the so-called republican national ticket owned, operated and dictated to by a corrupt national committee composed of wealthy bosses on the one hand, the vacillating democratic party on the other, both of which are voted against the "Bull Moose" national effort to extricate the government from the hands of a few men who have grown immensely rich because of favors and who now seek to whip the rank and file of the people into line.

THE FAIR A GREAT INSTITUTION.

Many scarcely realize what a splendid institution the Union county fair is to be. It being the first year there are naturally many things to do, just as there always are with any institution in the forming. But what is under way is being done well, relieving the repetition of the work in future years. Nothing is ever stronger than its foundation, and this rule was applied to the fair by the men who are behind the movement. To see in the future is to discount many obstacles, the very thing the fair board is doing.

When the gates open for the first day it will mean that Union county and Eastern Oregon will annually enjoy an exposition of worth and merit—that it will grow and advance as the country advances—that it will be the show window and the parade ground for products of the soil and live stock raised east of the Cascades. Is it not worth all the effort it is costing for La Grande to take the initiative and establish at this time the exposition that is bound to lead and in the future attract state-wide attention?

EAGLE CAP AND AITCHISON.

Besides being able to scale numerous railroad tariffs, pounce upon the transportation companies in a ferocious manner, so it is claimed, force the Portland jobber in the corner when he demands more than his share

of consideration, exhibit the most profound generosity toward Eastern Oregon shippers, Clyde B. Aitchison, railroad commissioner, has added another laurel to his already heavily laden crown.

He has without assistance of any man living in Eastern Oregon, climbed to the top of Eagle Cap in Walla Walla county. Yes, actually without assistance scaled the mountain so dearly loved by Chief Joseph. And now Aitchison claims, asserts, affirms that Eagle Cap is not in the class with Mt. Hood, giving his aneroid as authority. But he admits he had two aneroids—one registering about 9,700 feet and the other nearly 12,000 feet. He chooses to take the lower reading as authentic, which is indicative of the spirit too often manifested by Wallamette valley people when they have anything to do with Eastern Oregon.

Walla Walla county people are not excited over the height of Eagle Cap as compared with Mt. Hood. Eagle Cap is high enough to suit Eastern Oregon, and pretty enough, rugged enough and scenic enough, but the desire of Mr. Aitchison to establish some record for mountains and for himself was no doubt the important feature of his lonely climb and his careful reading and verification of his aneroid readings.

AUTOMATIC "NEWSY" IS LATEST STUNT.

The automatic newsboy has at last arrived in New York, the latest of a long line of penny in the slot machines and as a result while it has been attracting much attention here it has also brought terror to the hearts of Father Knickerbocker's 15,000 human "Newsies" who get their livelihood by the sale of daily papers. Automatic machines of various kinds from those which tell one's weight to those which sell accident and life insurance are of course nothing new, but this latest development in this field may yet effect a youthful revolution. Apparently the new machine is capable of performing every function of the human newsboy except that of yelling "wuxtry," and its failure to do this will doubtless be looked upon as a blessing. However, if this be regarded as a deficiency it is said that a photographic attachment can easily supply as much racket as the most leather-lunged youngster. The machine is divided into several compartments holding sixty papers each and the only operation necessary to the securing of any paper is the dropping of the coin into the slot under the name of the desired publication. Thus the middleman, or in this case, the middle boy, is eliminated. From this arises the fear of the youngsters who realize that any general adoption of the machine will deprive them of a means of livelihood.

The last sale of spring

All Spring and Summer suits at One Low Price

Including White Whip Cords, Wide Wool Serges, and all Light Colors. Values from \$22.50 to \$35.00 your choice

\$8.95

This sale is for Saturday only. These suits must be sold quickly to make room for fall goods which are expected daily.

E. E. KIRTLEY'S

The Home of Ladies' Ready-to-Wear

"WHY NOTS."

Edited by A. Long Mutt.

Before another year passes why not secure a block of ground in the city which can be fixed up for a playground for the young boys and girls. It would be much nicer to know your children were at the playground amusing themselves with the various things that could be placed therein than to not know where they are, when ten chances to one they are running around town, which is no place for children.

Almost any time of day if you are going towards the depot on Depot street and more especially at night, you will find a gang of loafers discussing subjects in language which is not fit for a man, let alone a lady who may be with you, to hear. And in some instances, ladies have almost had to get out into the street to pass by. If you don't believe this take a walk down that way any evening and you will be convinced. This is the street by which your newcomers reach the town and it is not a very good impression, I am sure. Why not try and remedy this?

Why not patronize the home merchant? He is the first man you go to if you want credit. You cannot expect him to extend you credit if every dollar you get hold of, you send away to the catalogue house. They do not pay any taxes in the county and probably not in the state, while the home merchant has his taxes to pay the same as you. Why not do this? You will get dollar for dollar in the long run.

To the women who are caged up in the house day in and day out, why don't you steal away some day, take to the hills, run races, ride stick horses, play in the dirt, climb trees, anything for a day of outdoor exercise? You may think this would be "just awful" but you would profit by it. Nothing like good, wholesome, out of door exercise and surely you could spare one day in a year for the benefit derived therefrom.

How about all the grand resolutions you made on New Year's day. You know you have not kept? Why not? You surely made them with the best

of keeping them and trying to do better than the year before so why not stick to them?

To you who have weathered the trials and tribulations of the past ten years—just take a peep back over those ten years and see if you have bettered yourself morally, physically and financially. If not why not try and pick out your errors

and use them not as a guide but as a spectre during the next ten years.

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Resident pupils must be over 14 years of age and well recommended. The number is limited to fifty. Application should be made early. Address: The Sister Superior, Office 25, St. Helens Hall, Portland, Or.

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- ORANGES
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- CELERY
- WAX BEANS
- FRESH TOMATOES
- CUCUMBERS
- GREEN CORN

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J. G. Snodgrass



Dormitories of St. Paul's School.
MISS NETTIE M. GALBRAITH
Principal of

ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

(Episcopal)
OF WALLA WALLA, WASH.

Is in La Grande at the Sommer Hotel and Will Remain Here Until Monday Morning.

Miss Galbraith will be pleased to meet parents or students who will be interested in St. Paul's school for the coming year. She will be at the Sommer Hotel afternoons between 1:00 and 2:00 and evenings between 7 and 8:00 o'clock, Saturday and Sunday.

St. Paul's school was founded in 1872, and is a resident and day school for girls. Primary, intermediate, academic, special and post graduate courses are offered. There are departments of vocal and instrumental music, painting, drawing and expression.

PERSONAL ATTENTION REFINING INFLUENCES THROUGH FRIENDS