ARCADE TONIGHT

The SERGEANT'S BOY

101 Feature in Two Reels

ARCADE TONIGHT

POLITICS AND POLITICIANS FROM THE OREGON ARENA

Glimpses Into and Gossip About Political Affairs in the State and Union County.

Dan W. Sheehan, one of the Oregon delegation to the national Democratic convention at Baltimore, was in La Grande this morning on his way to Portland on political and private business matters. Mr. Sheehan, who sees things politically with the eyes of an old-timer, is predicting that Wallowa county is going to get in with the state and vote the Wilson column.

◆ ◆ ◆

United State Senator George E. Chamberlain is coming to La Grande tomorrow night on a spellbinder tour with Wilson as the primary object of his coming.

◆ ◆ ◆

E. W. Bartlett, former register of the land office here, is in the city from Estacada boosting the proposed county of Cascades. If the division and separation from Clackamas occurs, Estacada will be made the temporary county seat.

◆ ◆ ◆

K. Dyal, connected with the Haisten Furniture store will spend four days campaigning for the Bull Moose party in Ontario and surrounding country. His first speech will be delivered this evening.

A. S. Geddes, chairman of the Union County Bull Moose club, received a telephone message from Dyal this forenoon which tells of great interest in the Vale country for the Roosevelt cause. Extra meetings are being provided and Mr. Dyal reports that a personal canvss of that district indicates a stupenduous strength for the colonel. He goes to Sumpter, Vale, Huntington and will make afternoon speeches at various places.

◆ ◆ ◆

W. G. Trill of Wallowa has been assigned to the Milton country for Bull Moose speeches by the state committee. He will spend the last of the month in that vicinity.

◆ ◆ ◆

WASHINGTON STATE FOR TAFT

Lowell Williamson Thinks President Will Carry Sister State.

After a prolonged trip through Washington state Lowell Williamson has returned home to La Grande. In speaking of the political situation he said: "From what I could learn there is a deep well seated sentiment for Taft throughout Washington and while the Bull Moosers claim they will carry it, I firmly believe that when the votes are counted Washington state will be for Taft."

◆ ◆ ◆

SILVERTHORN HEARS FROM IOWA

Old Regular Republican District Is Split Up.

O. E. Silverthorn has the result of a straw vote from Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, an old standpat regular Republican district. It follows:

Thursday evening votes taken on the straw ballot in the afternoon were counted at the News office, William Stewart, R. C. Campbel and T. McMillan acting as judges. Considering the fact that only the business houses and bona fide voters were canvassed, quite a large number of votes were polled, in all 226. The result was as follows:

Taft	110
Roosevelt	108
Wilson	105
Debs	3

The Changes.

Taft.

In 1908 at the last presidential election Taft received 201 votes from these same voters. Of this number yesterday 103 maintained their allegiance to Taft, 75 switched to Roosevelt, 24 voted for Wilson and one voted the Socialist ticket.

Bryan.

In 1908 sixty-eight of these voters voted the Democratic ticket. Of this number yesterday 55 voted for Wilson, 2 vote for Taft, 10 voted for Roosevelt, and 1 voted for Debs.

Debs.

The only change in the Socialistic vote was that one Socialist who voted for Debs in 1908 yesterday voted for Roosevelt.

◆ ◆ ◆

UMATILLA FIGURES OUT.

That County Is Republican by Big Majority Again.

There are 1808 more Republican voters in Umatilla county than Democrats and 1384 more than all other voters in the county combined, according the figures in the official registration as prepared by County Clerk Frank Saling, says the Pendleton East Oregonion. However, in view of the fact that the majority of the voters registered before the primaries, it is probable that the majority claimed by the Republican party is greatly reduced by the departure of many of their number to the new Progressive or "Bull Moose" party.

Of those who have registered since the primaries but seven claim allegiance to the Rooseveltian offspring of the Republican party, according to the figures prepared.

The total number of registered voters in the county is 4591 of which 2990 are registered as Republicans, 1192 as Democrats, 92 as Prohibitionists, 168 as Socialists, 7 as Progressives, 75 as Independents while 72 refused to state their party preference.

Great Interest Shown in Party

PROGRESSIVE HEADQUARTERS VISITED BY MANY.

Rooms of Oregon Roosevelt Organization Always Filled With People Desirous of Learning News of Colonel's Progress.

One of the interesting sidelights upon the presidential campaign in Oregon to be found by a visit to different headquarters is that in ony one camp does there seem to be any real activity. At the rooms of the Progressive Party, in the Hotel Oregon, there is always a crowd, people are constantly coming and going, and an interested group is always to be found standing before the bulletin board, whereon are posted the latest reports from all sections of the country.

In sharp contrast to this are the scenes at the headquarters of the other two principal candidates. Some slight sign of life may be found at the Democratic rooms, but at Taft's headquarters there is evident only the quiet and still peace of the grave. The voter who makes the rounds of all three headquarters will be impressed with one thing, no matter what his politics may be, and that is that the Progressive Party is interesting the people. And whatever the people are interested in is worth watching.

Buttons in Demand.

A number of cigar stores in Portland have been giving away Roosevelt, Wilson and Taft buttons with each purchase. Two of these stores have already been forced to send for a new supply of Roosevelt buttons, but the Wilson and Taft signs seem to hold out well.

Tillamook County Right.

A poll of Nestucca precinct, Tillamook county, taken by John Hellenbrand, Progressive committeeman, shows the following result: Roosevelt 30, Wilson 20, Taft and Debs 5 each.

CHAMBERLAIN HERE THURSDAY

SENATOR WILL SPREAD WILSON GOSPEL.

Oregon's Senior Senator on Way to La Grande for Wilson Speech.

United tates Senator George E. Chamberlain, about to become Oregon's senior senator, will reach La Grande tomorrow morning and will spend the day here preparatory to delivering a speech in this city tomorrow night. He comes from Pendleton where he delivers a similar speech this evening and from here goes on to Baker.

Mr. Chamberlain is spreading the Wilson gospel, and local Democrats and members of the Wodrow Wilson club are working diligently to get out a good crowd for the senator.

In all probabilities, he will speak at the Steward opera house bu this may be changed. However, the prospective audience will be notified of the meeting place in sufficient time.

THE SERGEANT'S BOY.

Big 101 Bison Feature at the Arcade Theatre.

"The Sergeant's Boy," a genuine 101 Bison headliner, is the feature at the Arcade tonight. This is a fine picture and gives us a cyclonic presentation of war and heroism with scene upon scene of overwhelming spectacularism, unfolding a story of military life combining thrilling sensationalism and peerless dramatic rendition. This picture is complete in two reels and the scenery and photography are excellent. The other numbers on the program are "Love's Tests," a very pretty comedy drama, and "Orator, Knight & Cow charmer, a comedy by the Thanhouser company and one that is a scream from start to finish, the program closes with Willard Herrmann The Great & Co., in Hindoo Illusions.

How He Would Stop Dueling.

Dueling survived in England until about the middle of the forties, "when," says Lady Dorothy Nevill, "an encounter between Lieutenant Colonel Fawcett and Lieutenant Monro, in which the former was shot dead, led to a debate in the house of commons owing to the wife of the former being refused a pension. On this occasion Sir Charles Napier declared that but one way existed of effectually putting an end to dueling. 'No duel should be allowed which was not fought across a table. Of the two pistols used only one should be loaded with ball, lots being drawn to see who should have the loaded one. If this produced no result then both pistols should be loaded with ball and the survivor, should there be one, hanged.'"

Advice From Her Lawyer.

Timothy Coffin, who was prominent at the Bristol county bar in the last century, once secured the acquittal of an old woman accused of stealing a piece of pork. As she was leaving the courtroom she put her hand to her mouth and in audible whisper said:

"Mr. Carfin, what'll I do with the por-ruk?"

Quickly came the retort: "Eat it, you fool! The judge says you didn't steal it."—Boston Herald.

Sure of His Umbrella.

Departing Guest—Dear me, what a wet night! I wonder if you could give me the loan of an umbrella? Host—Certainly, but—well, the fact is, I think I would be the better for a walk. I'll just take a turn home with you and shelter you by the way.

A Sad Feature.

Jack—Engagement is off, eh? Has she sent him back the ring? Tom—No; that's what's bothering him. He owes money on that ring.—New York Press.

To smile at the jest which plants a thorn in another's breast is to become a principal in the mischief.—Sheridan

ONE DAY IN PARIS

An Experience During the Riotous Times of the Commune.

DEATH STALKED THE ROADS.

An Unarmed Procession Bearing Banners of Peace and Good Will Was Mowed Down by Cannon Planted in the Streets—A Woman's Adventure.

In Harper's Mme. de Hegermann-Lindencrone tells of her experiences in Paris during the commune. One day's adventures are typical. On March 20, 1871, she writes:

"Today there was a great demonstration in the streets.

"A young fellow named Henri de Pene thought if he could collect enough people to follow him he would lead them to the barricades in the Place Vendome in order to beg the communards in the name of le peuple to restore order and quiet in the city. He sent word beforehand that they would come there unarmed.

"I happened to go at 1 o'clock to Worth's, in the Rue de la Paix, and, finding the street barred, I left my coupe in the Rue des Petit Champs, telling Louis (my coachman) to wait for me in the Rue St. Arnaud (just behind the Rue de la Paix), and I walked to No. 7.

"I wondered why there were so few people in the street. The Place Vendome was barricaded with paving stones, and cannons were pointing down the Rue de la Paix. I walked quietly along to Worth's, and hardly had I reached his salon than we heard distant, confused sounds, and then the shouting in the street below made us all rush to the windows.

"What a sight met our eyes!

"This handsome young fellow De Pene, his hat in his outstretched hand, followed by a crowd of men, women and children, looked the picture of life, health and enthusiasm.

"The crowd bore banners on which were written 'Les Amis du Peuple,' 'Amis de l'Ordre,' 'Pour la Paix' and one with 'Nous ne sommes pas armes.'

"One can't imagine the horror we felt when we heard the roar of a cannon and looking down saw the street filled with smoke and frightened screams and terrified groans reached our ears. Some one dragged me inside the window and shut it down to drown the horrible noise outside. De Pene was the first who was killed. The street was filled with dead and wounded.

"I felt terribly agitated and, moreover, deathly sick. My one thought was to reach my carriage and get home as quickly as possible. But how was I to accomplish it? The Rue de la Paix was, of course, impossible. Worth had a courtyard, but no outlet into the Rue St. Arnaud. He suggested that I should go through his ateliers, which he had at the top of the house, and reach an adjoining apartment, from which I might descend to the Rue St. Arnaud, where I would find my carriage. He told one of his women to lead the way, and I followed. We toiled up many flights of wearisome steps until we arrived at the above mentioned ateliers. These communicated with another apartment, of which Worth's woman had the key. On her opening the door we found ourselves in a small bedroom (not in the tidiest condition), seeming to have just been occupied. We passed through this room and came out to a staircase, where the demoiselle said, 'You have only to go down here.'

"When at last I came to the porte-cochere I found it closed and locked, and the frightened concierge would not open for me. Fortunately I had a gold piece to make her yield to my demand. She reluctantly unfastened the door, and I went out. The street was filled with a terrified mob, howling and flying in every direction. I caught a glimpse of the carriage away up the street, and I saw a hand gesticulating above the heads of the crowd which I recognized as Louis' It was the only one with a glove off.

"I pushed my way through the mass of people saying very politely 'Pardon' as I pushed and very politely 'Merci' after I had passed.

"My horses had been unharnessed, and a man was trying to lead him away in spite of remonstrances.

"I seized the bridle opposite the most formidable [illegible] I tried to speak [illegible] and, thought [illegible] 'Pardon, monsieur, will you permit me to have my carriage harnessed?' I think he was completely taken off his guard, for, with the intuitive gallantry of a Frenchman, he answered most amiably, throwing back his coat and showing me his badge. 'I am the agent of the salut publique, and it is for the government that I take your horse.'

"I made him observe that it would be very difficult for me to walk to my home in the Rue de Courcelles and if his government wanted the horse it could come there and fetch it. He looked doubtfully at me as if weighing the situation, then said, very courteously, 'I understand, madame, and give you back your horse,' and he even helped Louis to reharness the horse, who seemed happy to return to his shafts.

"When I arrived home I had to go to bed. I was so exhausted. Mlle. W. administered the infallible camomile tea, her remedy for every ill. She cannot conceive of any disease which is not cured by camomile tea unless in extreme, when fleurs d'oranger takes its place."

THE BLACK BALL.

A Cunning Scheme That Was Spoiled by Quick Thinking.

Two young men in a French village were called on to draw for conscription. One only was wanted to complete the number, and of the two who were to draw one was the son of a rich farmer and the other the child of a poor widow.

The farmer ingratiated himself with the superintendent of the ballot and promised him a present if he could find means to prevent his son from going in the army. In order to accomplish this the official put into the urn two black balls instead of one white and one black ball. When the young men came, he said:

"There are two balls, one black and one white, in the urn. He who draws the black one must serve. Your turn is first," pointing to the widow's son.

The latter, suspecting that all was not fair, approached the urn and drew one of the balls, which he immediately swallowed without looking at it.

"Why," said the superintendent, "have you done that? How are we to know whether you have drawn a black or a white ball?"

"Oh, that's very easy to discover," was the reply. "Let the other now draw. If I have the black, he must necessarily draw the white one."

There was no help for it, and the farmer's son, putting his hand into the urn, drew the remaining ball, which, to the satisfaction of the spectators, was a black one.

Power of the Spectroscope.

The almost uncanny power of the spectroscope, which has made it such a powerful instrument of research, is the following: If any element such as iron, copper, sodium and the like is heated sufficiently to be vaporized and the light of this heated vapor is analyzed by the spectroscope, it does not give a continuous spectrum, but only very narrow portions of the colors, so that in reality the view presented is that of a series of bright lines of the various colors. Each chemical element has its own characteristic set of lines.—Century.

Well Disposed Little Cousin.

A little girl who lives in a small town in Missouri wrote the following letter to her cousin: "We is all well, and mother's got the his Terricks, brother Tom is got the Hupin Kaugh, and sister Ann is got a babee, and I hope these few lines will find you the same. Your affecshunate kuzen."—Kansas City Times.

Music.

"Mrs. Irons, if that infernal cat of yours keeps me awake as he did last night I'll shoot him."

"I wouldn't blame you a bit if you did, Colonel Stormley. Only it wasn't the cat; one of my boarders is learning to play the oboe."—Chicago Tribune.

One View of It.

"But if she makes all her own dresses I should think she'd be a good wife for you. It shows she's industrious and sensible."

"Not for me, thank you. It simply shows how poor her father must be."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Delay.

"Is your wife nearly ready? We ought to be going."

"She won't be a moment. She's just putting herself into her diamonds."—Fliegende Blatter.

MUNICIPAL LIGHT URGED

WRITER CITES FORMER HOME SUCCESS.

"Power Going to Waste" Affirms Contributor—Says Rate High.

La Grande, Oregon, Oct. 22.—(To the Editor)—As a property owner, taxpayer and voter in La Grande, I wish to ask through the columns of your paper, why it is that residents of La Grande have to pay 15 cents per kilowatt for electric current. I would also like to know why the people of La Grande do not manufacture their own electrical current by utilizing the immense amount of power which is wasting every day through our water mains. To use this power would not in the least affect our water pressure, nor diminish the water supply and the ownership of our own electrical current system would save every family in the city from 50 cents to $1.50 per month. In the little town where I was raised, the city owns its own electric lighting and power plant, manufacturing its current by steam made by burning coal which is shipped in. Their expenses therefore are much more than ours would be if we should use this power which we already have, and all it costs them is two cents per kilowatt, here it should not cost us more than one cent per kilowatt as we would save the fuel. It seems to me a little thought along this line just now at election time might do some good in selecting councilmen and officers who would make it possible for La Grande to own its own power plant, thereby saving her inhabitants thousands of dollars annually and at the same time make it possible for us to use some of the luxuries in the way of electric stoves and appliances.

Very truly yours,

S. M. SLOUGH.

MAKE WISE SELECTION.

Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, Authorities Choose Bitulithic After Thorough Investigation.

The award for bitulithic paving, just made at Coeur d'Alene, Idaho, indicates that the taxpayers of that city recognize and appreciate true value in paving material, and that the rigid investigation made by members of the city council and others interested confirmed every claim that was made for this high-grade, economical, durable paving.

The committee selected for the purpose made a thorough investigation of the various kinds of paving used in the Pacific Northwest, including localities where conditions were most unfavorable. Surely if defects or weaknesses exist, they could have been discovered in the thousands of miles of bitulithic paing laid in the Northwest.

Other cities in that section of the country which have been awaiting the action of the city authorities of Coeur d'Alene are planing to follow the example of this progressive city and pave their streets with bitulithic, the truly economical paving.—Adv.

L. C. BULLIS BUYS HOME.

Foreman in Grande Ronde Lumber Camp to Move to City.

L. C. Bullis, who for several years has been foreman in one of the Grande Ronde Lumber camps, has purchased through the Geo. H. Emery Real Estate agency the modern home of B. E. Webb near the George Palmer mill and will take possession the first of the month. Mr. Webb being a contractor expects to immediately commence the construction of another residence in the same locality.