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The quickest, surest and safest way to success lies through a bank account. Observe the success of the greatest men of modern times. Only the command of unlimited money has made them what they are. You can be as successful if you start saving now. A dollar will open an account here. Bring what you can in today.

United States National Bank

La Grande, Oregon
Capital, \$100,000; Surplus, \$10,500; Deposits, \$400,000.

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OUR WANT ADS BRING RESULTS

FOR SALE—Two heating stoves. Call Black 3882. 10-25-1wk

MODERN FIVE ROOM BUNGALOW in Portland close in, for trade for La Grande property or sell outright. Inquire O. F. Simonson, phone Black 201. 10-25-6t

FOR SALE—A new sewing machine. Only been used one month. Phone Red 1631. 10-19-1t

FOR RENT—Part of basement. Good location. Inquire Sherry's, dealer. 10-9-1t

FOR RENT—Six room modern house. Situated corner Spring and Oak. Phone Black 112. 10-19-1t

FOR SALE—New five room modern house. Good location. Will sell on terms. Phone Black 112. 9-27 12 1t

BOARD AND ROOM—First class board and room. Dollar a day. Inquire at Fir and T or phone Black 1402. 10-19-1t

FOR RENT—Close in housekeeping rooms. Inquire 1303 O avenue, corner Seventh street. 9-25-1t

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Inquire 1104 O ave. 10-16-1t

FOUND—On Island avenue last Thursday purse. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this ad. 10-22-1t

FOR RENT—Five room modern house at 1306 O avenue. Phone Black 562 10-24-1t

FOR RENT—House. Inquire Mrs. Zuber, 1208 Spring St. 10-26-1t

LOVE'S HORRORS

By LOUISE B. CUMMINGS

The loveliest, the most barbarous, the simplest, the strangest acts committed by human beings find their motive in love. And there is no country in which love in its greatest intensity has flourished as in Italy. It is the soul of Italian poetry. It is the motive of Italian crime.

One of the oldest families of Italy is, or, rather, was, the Contis. Medieval Italy was ruled by great families, and their power lasted with varied degree for centuries. Beatrice Conti, a beautiful girl who lived in Rome a hundred years ago, when the Conti family was still, at least in name, prominent, loved Caesar Brandini, and her love was returned. Beatrice was a superior girl, and Brandini was a prominent young man. He was very accomplished, especially in those many arts pertaining to war, being the best fencer as well as the best shot among the patrician set of Rome. But he was nothing of a bully or a braggart and had only once had occasion to punish any man. That was for abusing a deformed child.

Scipione Brescini, a man about Caesar's age, was one day seen by the latter to cuff a crippled beggar who got in his way while crossing a street. Caesar was so indignant that he cuffed Brescini. Scipione did not return the blow, and the matter seemingly ended then and there.

Scipione was a rejected lover of Beatrice. To have been struck by his successful rival turned his soul into a fiery furnace. Had he not feared the superior skill of Caesar he would have challenged him. As it was, he found himself in a contemptible position, with no way out of it. Strange to say, he not only coveted revenge on Brandini, but on Beatrice. He brooded and brooded till he conceived the idea of striking the girl through her lover.

One night as Caesar was passing through one of those medieval Roman streets, too narrow for even a sidewalk, an arm was thrust out of a window, and a knife entered his back, piercing the heart. He fell and died in a few minutes.

Beatrice, knowing that her lover had only one enemy in the world and that

was Scipione, felt assured that he was the murderer, but when a stiletto was left at her house on a dark night when the person leaving it could not be recognized she knew that it was the weapon with which Caesar had been stabbed and that Scipione was his murderer.

No more fiendish revenge is to be conceived. Beatrice was at once changed by it from the gentlest of women to a deadly fury. The new Beatrice differed from the former Beatrice in proportion to the strength of her love. It did not even occur to her to punish Scipione through the courts. She had no proof that he was the guilty person, and if she had she would not have produced it. The blood of the Contis ran pure in her veins, and the Contis of the past had not been in the habit of troubling the courts with their disputes. The men relied on their swords; the women—one of them was a Borgia.

She did not meet Scipione Brescini for some time after the murder and when she did surprised him by appearing not to suspect that he had anything to do with it. She even asked him if he could not think of some one whose enmity Caesar had aroused. Moreover, she did not appear to take her lover's death to heart so much as he had expected. Scipione gained confidence. All might yet be well between him and her. True, for a time he had hated her, but her presence rekindled love.

The two met often. Scipione did not need to go to see her at her house, for at that time every one in Rome met socially at all sorts of open air festivals. Beatrice always greeted Scipione with a smile—a smile that never had and never could fail to win him. And this is an effect of love. Like liquor, it steals a man's brains.

And so Scipione drifted to his ruin. He renewed the offer of his hand to Beatrice and was accepted.

Before their marriage Beatrice insisted on making a trip to India. She had heard of something in that country she wanted. Scipione was loath to part with her and could not understand her going. She told him she wished a flower that grew there and was nowhere else to be found with which to decorate her bridal veil. What a singular woman's whim—it goes all the way to India for a flower!

Beatrice was gone a long while on her journey. When she returned she fixed a date for her wedding, but preferred that it should be in private.

After the ceremony she sat in her wedding dress, decked in the fresh plucked flowers of a plant she had brought from India. Her husband sat beside her.

"For my sake, inhale the perfume of the flowers I was at so much pains to get for our bridal," she said.

She held one of them to his nostrils, and he drew in its perfume. When he was about to turn away she put her arm about his neck and pressed the flower to his nose. Presently he made another effort to turn away. He could not—he was paralyzed. Then where he had seen his loving wife he saw a demon. As his senses faded the face before him grew more terrible till death came to his relief.

He had inhaled the odor of the poison flower of India.

First Wage Laws.

The first wages fixed by parliament in England date back to the year 1350, under Henry III. The wage was ridiculously low. Haymakers had but 1 penny a day; master carpenters, masons, tilers and other roof workers had not more than three pence a day. By 1444, under Henry VI, and 1495, under Henry VII, matters had considerably improved, carpenters, masons, bricklayers, tilers, carvers and joiners getting from five to six pence a day. So late as 1685 farm laborers received only 3s. 6d. per week, the other workers faring not much better. —New York American.

Ambition of a Henpecked Man.

"I don't know that I desire to rule my wife. I used to feel sometimes as if I wished to, but I have got over it," confessed skippy little Mr. Hennepack to the friend of his boyhood, "but once in awhile I do kind o' have an ambition to be as hoarse as she is." —Kansas City Star.

Get the Key.

Miss Vocelo—I'm never happy unless I'm breaking into song. Bright Young Man—Why don't you get the key and you won't have to break in. —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Calmness under contradiction is demonstrative of great stupidity or strong intellect. —Zimmermann.

Heartless.

"Nobody knows how I have suffered," she complained.
"Does your husband abuse you?"
"No, but he can sit for hours without hearing a word that I say." —Chicago Record-Herald.

The Weak Spirit.

"My childish ambition was to be a sprinkling cart operator. Since then I have fallen off the wagon many times." —Chicago Tribune.

Those who always creep are the only ones that never fall.

To Workingmen

The Labor Record of

Woodrow Wilson

William H Taft

Theodore Roosevelt

Woodrow Wilson

In 1909 Wilson said: "There is another as formidable an enemy to equality and opportunity as the capitalist, the labor organization and leader—quite as monopolistic in spirit as the capitalist, and quite as apt to corrupt and ruin our industry by the monopoly."

The above statement of Mr. Wilson is not a campaign document. It is an extract from a baccalaureate address to a graduating class at Princeton on June 13th, 1909, and is a matter of record. What respect can labor have for a man who will speak in such terms?

William H. Taft

Prior to 1908 President Taft was known as "Injunction Judge" Taft, and Samuel Gompers has pointed out that the attitude of the president is as unfair as was that of "Injunction Judge" Taft.

Theodore Roosevelt

As president he approved these measures—
Creating the Department of Commerce and Labor and making its head a cabinet officer.

Improving the act relating to safety appliances on railroad trains.

Making wages preferred claims.

For inspection of boilers.

Securing the wages of employes on public work.

As a Progressive candidate he believes—

No wage earner, man, woman or child shall be compelled to work seven days a week.

Pensions shall be paid workmen in case of sickness, irregular employment and old age.

The organization of the workers—both men and women—shall be encouraged.

Injunctions shall not be permitted during strikes if such injunctions would not apply in case there were no strike.

The Progressive party stands for the initiative, the referendum, the recall of decisions, direct primaries, direct election of United States senators, the short ballot, an easier amendment of the federal constitution, a review of judicial decisions and equal suffrage for men and women.

This advertising is prepared and paid for by the Progressive Central committee of Union County, Oregon.

Good Men to Follow

That the heads of our largest educational institutions are moulding the minds of our children and that we have confidence in their judgment is best illustrated by our support. We can with reason therefore advocate without hesitancy such questions as receive their unqualified endorsement.

The following are friendly to the Equal Suffrage Movement:
Pres. P. L. Campbell, University of Oregon.
Pres. W. J. Kerr, Oregon Agricultural College.
Pres. Foster, Reed College.
Pres. J. H. Ackerman, State Normal School.
Pres. Fletcher Homan, Willamette University.

Vote X 300 on the Ballot

Paid Adv. Portland Equal Suffrage League, Mrs. Solomon Hirsch, President.

Treasurers' Call for Road Warrants

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned county treasurer has funds on hand with which to pay all warrants issued on the road fund of Union

county and endorsed not paid for want of funds prior to Oct. 3, 1912. Interest ceases on the above warrants after Oct. 25th, 1912.

JOHN FRAWLEY,
County Treasurer.