

BIG CONCERT IS ATTRACTION

DATE DRAWING NEAR FOR Y. M. C. A. BENEFIT.

Program for the Evening Is About Completed at This Time.

The Y. M. C. A. concert date, Nov. 5th, is drawing near. The evening will be completely filled with song and other music by some of the best talent obtainable in the city. At a meeting of the Y. M. C. A. board held last night two of the members put up cash prizes for those selling the most tickets. \$2.00 is to be given to the young lady and \$2.00 to the boy selling the most. In addition to this any boy or girl selling at least ten tickets will be entitled to free admission. The people of La Grande who reserve this date and go to the concert are sure to receive double the price of their tickets, in grand music.

THOMAS & WRIGHT



Appearing at Arcade Theatre tonight.

Auto Alarm

(Continued from page 1)

The alarm is turned in from Box No. 14—and reference to the table above will locate No. 14—the alarm bell will ring one tap, then pause and ring four taps. This will be repeated several times so that the numerals one and four will be readily detected and understood. In this way the entire city will know at once in which vicinity the fire is located. The volunteer department will be to that locality while the paid department will of course get the alarm instantaneously and be on its way with the fire car as soon as possible. Reference to the above table will soon memorize the location of each alarm box, more especially those in close proximity to the reader.

COUNTY VOTE

(Continued from page one)

no had lived in the county all their lives that had overlooked this duty and consequently burdened six freeholders and themselves as well, to go through the necessary requirements. It was the opinion often expressed by election officials that the law be made more stringent in this regard.

Egg Famine Looms.

Vienna, Nov. 5.—As a result of the Balkan strike there is an egg famine in Vienna. Many cities in Austria and Germany get their egg supplies from Bulgaria and Serbia. This source having been cut off, eggs have already jumped to \$4.00 a case and will go higher.

TAFT CROWDED

(Continued from Page 1)

is light on account of the weather throughout the state. Heavy rains are falling in Central Oregon, stopping the rural vote.

Wilson and Roosevelt are running even in all districts it is indicated and Taft is a good third. This is no line on the senatorial fight or on the suffrage question.

Wilson Claims Ohio.

Columbus, Ohio, Nov. 5.—Woodrow Wilson carries Ohio according to indications and Democrats may capture the state. Socialists expect to poll hundred twenty five thousand votes. James M. Cox, the Democratic candidate for governor, is a favorite.

Montana Socialists Active.

Missoula, Mont., Nov. 5.—Although Democrats claim the state by 15,000 a conservative estimate reduces their plurality to 2,000. The silent vote is heavy, and Socialists are polling heavily in Butte and Silver Bow counties. Roosevelt is expected to run far ahead of the remainder of the ticket. Senator Dixon will probably be defeated and Progressives and Republicans are claiming the state.

Insane Man Menaces Taft.

Cincinnati, Nov. 5.—At 12 o'clock sharp President Taft cast his vote in the third ward. He autoed from the home of his brother Charles. Before the president left the house an unknown man rang the door bell, tried to push past the maid but failed. He said he was a civil war veteran and wanted Taft to muster him out. He was finally ejected.

Colonel Is Not Cheated.

Oyster Bay, Nov. 5.—Roosevelt cast his ballot at 12:05, and was snapped. The report that he had lost his vote was erroneous. He did not register at the primaries but there was no progressive party then. He signed the poll book today, giving him a vote.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 5.—It required exactly five minutes for President Taft to vote. He waited behind a printer for his turn and smiled continually.

Denver, Nov. 5.—Ideal weather is seeing the biggest vote ever polled in this state. The ballot is cumbersome containing 32 propositions besides the ticket. Roosevelt and Wilson are in the lead in the early voting, and Taft is a poor third. Democratic managers claim the state for Wilson and the state ticket by 30,000. Women voters are fighting the re-election of Secretary of State Pearce, claiming he is guilty of misconduct with women in his office. Oregon reform laws are up for adoption.

Utah for Taft.

Salt Lake, Nov. 5.—It is doubtful if the vote will be heavy on account of threatening weather. The Republicans are claiming the state by 10,000 and Taft is the favorite in betting. The Progressives claim the governorship but do not claim that Roosevelt will carry the state.

Democrats Jubilant.

New York, Nov. 5.—Telegrams are pouring into the Democratic national headquarters reporting a record-breaking vote throughout the country. National Committeeman King of Oregon wired that a Democratic landslide had been started in his state, and that Wilson will win easily. Tom Taggart of Indiana wires that the vote there is the heaviest in years. Utah-Colorado dispatches state that democratic victories are possible.

Wilson Votes in Engine Room. Princeton, N. J., Nov. 5.—At 10:51 this morning Woodrow Wilson cast his ballot, No. 112, in the fire engine house. Photographers made snapshots of the governor.

Record Boston Votes.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 5.—With perfect weather a record breaking vote is expected. The Progressives are the deciding factor but Wilson appears to bear a slight favorite. It is estimated that half a million votes will be polled.

Missouri Fights Single Tax. St. Louis, Nov. 5.—It is feared the general rains will affect the election vote. The feature of the election is the constitutional amendment proposing single tax.

Stubbs Battle Warm.

Topeka, Nov. 5.—Rains prevail here. The senatorial fight between Governor Stubbs, Progressive, and Thompson, Democrat, is bitter. The suffrage amendment is also bitter.

Taft Running Well.

Los Angeles, Nov. 5.—Reports from ten outlying precincts indicated thirty per cent of the city vote was cast at ten this morning. If the ratio is maintained Los Angeles will poll the greatest vote in the history of the city. The county is strongly Roosevelt, but a heavy Taft vote claimed.

Walla Walla for Roosevelt.

Walla Walla, Nov. 5.—Despite a heavy rain the vote promises to be the largest ever cast in the county. All three parties are confident. Indications are Roosevelt will carry the county with Wilson second. Lister will likely get the gubernatorial plurality with Hay second. The county officers will be split.

Oregon Towns in Rain.

Portland, Nov. 5.—Moro, Pendleton, La Grande, Hood River, Marshfield, Medford, Eugene, St. Helens all report bad weather but the vote is generally heavy. It is estimated the count in some sections will not be finished before Friday. In the Hood River district rain is preventing work in the orchards and the booths are crowded.

Indianapolis, Nov. 5.—Election frauds are being charged at Terre Haute.

Progressive detectives are investigating. Governor Marshall voted early and returned to his duties at the capital.

Debs Can't Vote.

Terre Haute, Ind., Nov. 5.—Falling to register, Debs was unable to vote as he was away at the time registration was possible.

Operative Is Arrested.

New York, Nov. 5.—T. J. Bird, a Burns detective, was arrested this morning for challenging everyone trying to vote. The election is proceeding quietly. Burns operatives are guarding the polls.

Seattle Vote Big.

Seattle, Nov. 5.—It is estimated between 35 and 40 per cent of the total vote had been cast at noon, many voting the straight ticket.

Tacoma Progressives Confident.

Tacoma, Wn., Nov. 5.—By noon more than ten thousand had marked their ballots. The Progressives predict a big sweep of the city and county.

Tucson, Ariz., Nov. 5.—Eugene Chaffin, prohibition candidate for president voted early in Booth No. 13 in his home precinct.

Sacramento, Nov. 5.—Governor Johnson is expected to return about Saturday and will probably leave for home tomorrow, although no word has been received.

Oakland, Nov. 5.—Alameda county may send a Socialist to congress. J. Stitt Wilson, mayor of Berkeley, is running strong against Joseph Knowland, the present incumbent. Knowland is favored.

New Piano Man Here.

W. W. Hendrix, of Memphis, Tenn., is in the city today looking after the Sherman Clay piano business. Mr. Hendrix is one of the boys from the sunny south whose experience in musical merchandise is long and varied. As yet he has not given out for publication just what his house expects to do here but there is a probability that La Grande will be made a supply point for the Sherman Clay Eastern Oregon business.

Quebec Legislature Opens.

Quebec, Nov. 5.—With the usual ceremonies, the session of the Quebec legislature was opened this afternoon. Escorted by a military guard, the administrator of the Province arrived at the Parliament buildings, a salute being fired from the Citadel. The speech from the throne was not an exceptionally long one. It was moved and seconded by Messrs. Tossier and Scott, both new members of the house.

Whereas the average weekly consumption of bread among the working classes of America is eight and a quarter lbs. a family, the figure for the same class of family in the United Kingdom is nearly three times as large.

SPEAKIN' OF WIDDERS

By M. QUAD.

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"Josiah," said Deacon Trueman as they sat down in the hayfield to take a rest and a drink from the water jug. "It is being talked around that you are sparking the Widdler Simcoe. It hain't none of my business, but you know I'm living with my fourth wife and have natcherly had some experience with the sex."

"A widdler woman is a wife whose husband has died and left her free to play the devil with men for ten miles around."

"Yes, in my courting around I courted widdler women as well as the other kind. I thought it might be just as well to find a widdler with a farm and plenty of live stock as to take a woman with nothing but what she stood in. I found that widdler. There was a hundred acres of land, a good house and barn, and the horses, cattle, sheep and hogs made my mouth water."

"I didn't let on that I'd come courting. I was in the tombstone business then, and I told her I'd called to see about a stone for her husband. I described the one I'd put up for my wife, and then we got to telling each other how lonesome we was, and both agreed we'd never marry ag'in."

"That's where we both lied and knew we were lying."

"That widdler woman drew me on in fifty different ways, but mostly by tears when she spoke of the departed. I never saw tears in her eyes that I didn't want to put my arm around her waist and wipe them away. She said that man was an oak tree and woman only a willer and that it was natural for the willer to want to lean agin the oak."

"One day I decided to settle things. I drove over, and she had the same smile for me until I began to talk business. Then she said she guessed I'd made a mistake in the house, and hinted that I'd better drive on for a mile and a half."

"What d'ye s'pose she had done while appearing to be as innocent and childish as a spring chicken? Got a feller to look up my property and found that I was under mortgage, and she let go as if I had been a hot tater. Yes, she did, and all the time she was telling me that if she ever did marry ag'in she didn't care how poor the man was if he only had a manly heart in his manly bosom, meaning me. If I'd been courting long 'nuff to be head over heels in love I'd have come home to hang myself in the barn."

"A widdler woman don't hit fair from the shoulders."

"You don't know when to believe her and when not to."

"When you think you've got her she's somewhere else. When you begin to flatter yourself that you've got all the other fellers on the run, she's working her cards to ring in a new bunch."

"One experience with a widdler woman wasn't 'nuff for me. It's jest like when you get blowed up with powder. You know you've been blowed, but yet you banker to go back to the spot and look around for the fragments. I was buying hay that summer, and I called on another widdler to see if she'd sell me five tons."

"She wasn't five minutes finding out that I was a widower."

"As she knew that I'd quit the tombstone business and she would be safe, she begun to talk about her dead and gone Moses. He had split her life. He was dead, and she didn't want to talk ag'in him, but she had to say that he was a pesky mean man. When she married ag'in she hoped to marry her equal and a man who loved her for herself alone."

"I went away from that house so frustrated that I forgot all about the hay. I'd have bet steers to calves that the widdler was gone on me at first sight."

"Of course I went back ag'in. Had to see about the hay. No hay for sale, but we sat down on the shady veranda and talked, and when we got through talking I was asked to call ag'in."

"It haint no use in denying that I thought I had struck a good thing. There was a good farm and a nice widdler woman that could do a Monday washing and ironing and be ready to bake bread on Tuesday. I used to sit and hold that widdler's hand in the moonlight and hear the whippoorwill sing and feel jest as if I could melt away like butter in July. She kept drawing me on, and I should have popped the question within two months if she hadn't stopped me at the critical moment. She seemed to read my thoughts, and she'd bring me up short before I could get the word out."

"Then, as in the other case, I went over one day to lay my manly heart at her feet. She caught me up before I could lay it by shedding tears and telling me that she must raise \$100 or be sued. My Marlar be sued? Never on this earth. I humped for town and borrowed the money on my note and carried it to her, and I was to call next day, when—when I didn't. I had never seen a man spooking around there, but I learned that she had five of us on the string and that she had borrowed the same amount from each."

without security. Can't talk about security to a woman who's going to marry you, you know. Yes, sir, made fools of the whole five of us, and that money paid for her bridal tour with a wire fence man to whom she had been engaged for two years. Just got through paying the last of my hundred dollar note the other day."

SHAVED BY FORCE

Peter the Great's Merry War on Beards in Russia.

RAZORS FOLLOWED THE TAX.

When Heavy Fines Failed to Produce the Desired Result the Czar Had Barbers Seize His Subjects in the Streets and Mow Their Whiskers.

Peter the Great on his return to Moscow in 1689, after traveling through Germany, Holland and England, determined to make his Russian subjects look like Europeans, for at that time, in both appearance and manners, they resembled the Asiatics. They were dressed in long robes reaching down to their ankles, gathered in folds at the waist and girded by a belt or sash, the wealthier classes wearing garments of rich materials, lined with costly furs, and on their heads they wore a high cap with a fur border.

They took a great pride in their long beards, which were combed out over their breasts, and they reckoned them not only an ornament to the face, but a distinction from the surrounding nations, who were all clean shaved.

Peter began his reforms by ordering all the boyars, or nobles, to appear at court in English dresses on pain of his displeasure, and patterns of English coats were hung up at the gates of the city, and all persons passing through the gates in their long habits had to pay a tax or else have their skirts cut round by the knees.

The poor peasants alone were exempted from this rule. On the wearing of long beards a tax was imposed, but this measure only increased the czar's revenue, for the people willingly paid the money that they might retain their cherished beards.

Even those who adopted the English dress refused to submit to an act that they thought not only irreligious, but foolish, "for why," said they, "deprive the chin of its natural covering in a climate where the protection of fur collars was necessary during six months in the year?"

So, finding taxes and fines useless, the czar resolved to convert his subjects to the new fashions by force.

At the gates of the city barbers were stationed, and all, except the peasants, who were allowed to retain their beards, were obliged to submit to a rapid shaving, in spite of entreaties and the offer of large bribes.

And venerable gray beards might be seen scampering through the streets, pursued by the barbers, whom they fled from as they would from hangmen, and when caught the poor runaways frequently lost skin as well as hair in this rough way of shaving. The barbers were most likely Germans or English and probably enjoyed the panic they caused among the Russians.

Shaving had at one time been denounced by the clergy, and a beard at that time was looked upon as a sign of orthodoxy, so that native barbers would have got but little custom. Those Russians who persisted in wearing their long caftans were obliged to kneel down, and their garments were cut off at the knees. Peter sometimes invited the nobles to his table and had them shaved in his presence, a process that some of them resisted, their faces suffering in consequence.

One day when the czar was out walking he met an old man coming from the barber's. Peter spoke kindly to him, telling him that now he had lost his beard he looked like a young man. Upon this the old man put his hand into his bosom and, drawing forth the beard that had been cut off and showing it to the czar, told him that he should preserve it and have it placed in his coffin, that in the next world he might show it to St. Nicholas to prove that he was a true Russian.

Peter did not confine his reforms to the men's habits. He also changed the dress of the Russian ladies; but, though the new costume may have been more convenient, it was certainly not so quaint or picturesque as the old one. The ladies of Russia lived in oriental seclusion, seldom appearing in public and having a separate part of the house appropriated to them, but the czar ordered that at all festivities or public entertainments women should be invited as well as men, but that they must all appear in English dresses.

Whether all of Peter's changes in costume were for the better may be doubted, for before his time stays were unknown in Russia, and when he first visited the German court and was dancing with the ladies he mistook their whale bone corsets for their bodies and complained that the German ladies had such hard bones!—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

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50c men's underwear	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
50c men's work shirts	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
75c men's overalls	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
65c men's overalls	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
85c gal. tubs	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
\$1.25 Blue and White Enamel Tea Kettles	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
85c dish pans	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
\$1.25 lanterns	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
65c lanterns	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
50c granite kettles	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
6 boxes of matches	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
7 bars Tepe soap	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
6 bars D. C. soap	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
3 rolls toilet paper	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
15c drip pans	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c
15c granite kettles	59c
Raus Mit 'Em	59c

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