

BUTTER MAY DROP SHORTLY

**BELIEVED THAT OREST HAS
BEEN REACHED.**

**Wholesale Points Claim They See De-
pression in Sight.**

The crest of high butter prices have been reached according to local dealers and makers. While butter was high this year it failed to reach the prohibitive quotations of 95 cents which were attained a year ago about this time, and as the general belief among butter makers and handlers is that the price will go no higher, such may be the case. Wholesale cities report indications of downward revision soon.

Spinach grown in Walla Walla continues to be sold locally with fairly good grades offered, but outside of that one commodity there is a monotonous sameness in offerings for the simple reason that the markets have offered everything that is in season all winter and all that spring will do to brighten up and freshen up the vegetable lines, the out-of-door grades displacing the indoor-grown varieties. The past winter has seen wider range of vegetables offered by La Grande merchants than any previous year, and the demand has been such as to gobble up the best offerings on sight.

The local market quotations are:

Flour, Feed and Grain.
Wheat—(retail)—\$12.00.
Timothy—\$15.00 to \$16.00.
Alfalfa hay—\$12.00 (retail).
Shorts—\$1.45 per cwt.
Oats—\$1.50 per cwt.
Bran—\$1.25 per cwt.
Rolled Oats—\$1.50 per cwt.

MONEY TO LOAN

on farm lands in Union,
Wallowa and Baker
counties.

HILL & HIBBERD

When you want good
SERVICE, CALL

**JONES
Transfer Co.**

Large Wagons - Good
Horses - Careful Men

Let Us Protect Your Health

by putting your plumbing in first-class sanitary condition, connecting it to sewer so it will pass all sanitary laws.

Licensed Plumbers **BAY & ZWEIFEL LA GRANDE**

Complete Equipment for Resetting and Repairing
Rubber Buggy Tires

LA GRANDE IRON WORKS

D. FITZGERALD, Proprietor

COMPLETE MACHINE SHOPS AND FOUNDRY

Rolled barley—\$1.45 cwt.
Blue Stem flour—\$1.40 sack.
Patent—\$1.30 sack.
White Quartz—\$1.40 sack.
Snowdrift—\$1.40 sack.

Fruit, Etc.

Home grown apples—75c to \$1.00 a box.
Oranges—35c to 60c.
Bananas—40c per doz.
Pineapple—20c and 25c, also.
Grape fruit—10c to 15c.
Vegetables and Miscellaneous.
Onions—\$2.00 cwt, small lots 2 1/2c lb.

Potatoes—50c per cwt.
Beans—White, #1—8c; #2, 10c; #3, 12c.
Radishes—2 bunches 15c.
Cabbage—2c.
Spinach—3 lbs. for 25c.
Celery—15c bunch straight. (Pome grown 10c.)
Honey—20c. 2 lbs. for 50c.
Sweet potatoes—5c per lb.
Green peppers—20c lb.
Squash—2 1/2c lb.
Turnips—2 1/2c lb.

Eggs and Butter.

Fresh ranch eggs—25c to 30c.
Butter—Fancy creamery, 45 cents. 1 lb. roll; 2 lb. roll, 85c.
Ranch butter—1 lb. roll 35c; 2 lb. roll 65c to 70c.

Cattle

Heavy fed steers—\$6.35 to 7.00.
Choice—\$6.00 to \$6.50 cwt.
Common—\$5.50 to \$6.75 cwt.
Fancy cows—\$6.00 to \$6.25 cwt.
Fancy light cows—\$5.75 cwt.
Heavy calves—\$4.00 to \$5.50 cwt.
Fancy light calves—\$8.00 cwt.

Hogs.

Heavy hogs—\$6.50 to \$6.75 cwt.
Best heavy hogs—\$7.00 to 7.50.
Medium light hogs—\$6.55 cwt.
Best light hogs—\$6.65 cwt.

Sheep.

Best lambs—\$6.00 cwt.
Ordinary lambs—\$6.00 to \$6.15 cwt.
Poor lambs—\$4.00 cwt.
Best yearlings—\$5.25 cwt.
Yearlings—\$4.80 cwt.
Ewes—\$4.00 to 4.25.

Fowl and Miscellaneous.

Ducks—dressed, 18c.
Geese—dressed 18c.

Only Unwise People Tolerate CATARRH

Here is a sure way to get rid of Catarrh; hawking, snuffling, and all misery caused by the Catarrh germs. Get a HYOMEI outfit today, follow the instructions and breathe five times a day deep into your lungs the germ killing air through the little inhaler.

At night just before going to bed use the vapor treatment as directed. This treatment is prescribed by the best Catarrh Specialists in America and Europe to destroy Catarrh germs. Booth's HYOMEI is Australian Eucalyptus and other splendid antiseptics. A complete outfit which includes inhaler is \$1.00; separate bottles, if the first does not entirely cure, can be obtained for 50 cents, and money back from the Newlin Drug company if you are dissatisfied. Just breathe it—no stomach dosing.

Her Help.

"The fact of the matter is, I never amounted to anything before I was married."
"Then you give your wife credit for awaking your ambition?"
"No; for making it necessary for me to get out and hustle."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Made a Hit.

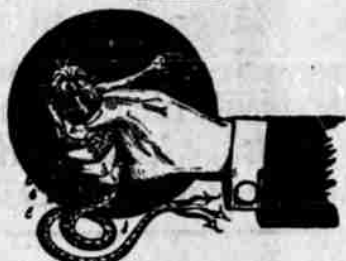
"Did you make a hit with your speech at the banquet last night?"
"I guess so. I forgot what I intended to say and said what I ought not to have said."—Detroit Free Press.

His Point of View.

Landlord—Sir, the other tenants will not stay in the flat if you insist on playing the cornet. Mr. Toots—I'm glad of that. They were very noisy tonight.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Remarkable Catarrh Cure

**Gets Right into the Affected Parts
and Stops Gathering in Eyes,
Nose, Throat and Lungs.**



By a long series of elaborate experiments at the Swift Laboratory it is definitely known that catarrh can be cured by the simple process of inoculating the blood with antitoxin remedies that stop inflammatory conditions throughout the mucous linings of all the organs of the body. This is done with the famous Swift's Sore Specific, or as it is widely known, S. S. S. It is taken into the blood just as naturally as the most nourishing food. It spreads its influence over every organ in the body, comes through all the veins and arteries, enables all mucous surfaces to exchange inflammatory acids and other irritating substances for arterial elements that effectually cleanse the system and thus put an end to all catarrhal pollution. S. S. S. cleans out the stomach of mucous accumulations, enables only pure blood-making materials to enter the intestines, combines with these food elements to enter the circulation in less than an hour.

You will soon realize its wonderful influence by the absence of headache, a decided clearing of the air passages, a steadily improved nasal condition, and a sense of bodily relief that proves how completely catarrh often infests the entire system. You will find S. S. S. on sale at all drug stores at \$1.00 per bottle. It is a remarkable remedy for any and all blood affections, such as eczema, rash, lupus, tetter, psoriasis, boils and all scrofulous conditions. For special advice on any blood disease write in confidence to The Swift Specific Co., 127 Swift Bldg., Atlanta, Ga. Do not delay to get a bottle of S. S. S. at your druggists.

My Strange Vision

A Story For Washington's
Birthday

By F. A. MITCHEL

I wish it distinctly understood before telling this story that I make no pretense at an explanation.

In New Jersey there are still standing houses in some of which happened scenes connected with the Revolutionary war. Most of these are now dilapidated. Of some only a part remains, while a few are well preserved. In one of these houses I once slept. The only mark of its past grandeur was the staircase. The minute workmanship of that day was apparent in it, though in its dilapidated condition it looked tawdry.

I slept in a room on the second floor near the head of this staircase. The original room had been divided into two small ones. I went to sleep very soon after going to bed and must have slept till after midnight, when I was awakened by a hammering at the front door below. There was a noisy confusion of men's voices without, and I heard above the din, "Long live the king!" Another cried: "The rebel is within. Watch every egress!" And still another shouted: "He's gone, you traitor Tory. You're too late!" Then there was a shot, and I heard some one cry, "My God, I'm done for!"

Immediately after the shot came a fierce onslaught upon the door below, and I heard it give way.

Scarcely a minute had elapsed while this was going on before I sprang from my bed, rushed to the door of my room, opened it and looked out. Lights from below faintly illuminated the staircase. Descending it was a woman in her nightdress, a shawl wrapped about her shoulders. She was young and beautiful. When I opened my door she had turned an angle in the stairs and faced me. A voice from below cried: "The captain's shot! Give me that shawl to stanch the blood!"

The woman's face was lighted with anger, as if suffering some grievous wrong. "God forbid," she replied, "that I should give my shawl for any such purpose."

It was a sickening sight, that which I saw next. I wish I could forget it, but I can't. It will be with me to my grave. I saw a soldier in a three cornered hat, a red coat and buff knee breeches run up the stairs and plunge a bayonet into the woman's breast. She sank down with a moan. There were cries of "Shame!" from below, and I heard shrieks and lamentations in different parts of the house.

Suddenly I found myself in darkness. I was lying in bed, my heart beating like a drum. As I became more con-

scious I saw a stream of light coming through a shutter from a street lamp without. All was still.

What a horrid dream—nightmare, I mean. I knew that I had got out of bed and gone to the door. But—

My thoughts went off in all imaginable directions. In an hour I was asleep again. My vision came back, though this time it was more like a dream. Yet so real was it that when I returned to my ordinary consciousness I wondered if I had been asleep.

I sat by an open window looking out on large grounds. Persons were grouped below me, all subdued, speaking in low tones. There were soldiers among them dressed in the Continental uniform. Before the door was a gun carriage. As in a moving picture, at the gate at the farther end of an avenue of trees appeared a commanding figure, also in Continental uniform, mounted and followed by several officers. They rode rapidly toward the house, and I heard a voice below exclaim:

"General Washington has arrived!" Then I heard singing of hymns below, after which I saw a coffin wrapped in the stars and stripes taken out and laid on the gun carriage. The cortege moved away, the general and the officers being a part of it.

I awoke in the morning feeling as if I had suffered a great strain during the night, though it was rather a spiritual than a physical strain. After breakfast I called the man of the house aside and told him of my nocturnal experience. He said that he was no interpreter of dreams, and that was all the information I got out of him.

Some time after this visit I was telling my visions to a librarian. His interest in my story grew intense as I proceeded. We were in the library at the time, and when I had concluded he went to a shelf, took down a book, opened it at a certain page and handed the volume to me.

I read of a certain house in New Jersey where an officer in the Continental army was wont to visit his young wife. He was betrayed by Tories, and British troops sought to capture him. But, learning of his danger, he escaped before they arrived. The scene I had dreamed—or seen, I know not which—had been enacted during the Revolution in the very house in which I saw it more than a hundred years later.

My friend the librarian hunted for an account of the funeral of the young wife who was killed by a British soldier because she would not give her shawl to stanch the blood of his captain, that officer being the one searching for her husband. No record was found of the obsequies, but it seems probable that a woman who died in the struggle for independence would be given a military funeral and that General Washington, who was then at Morristown, would very likely be present.

You cannot retrace crooked steps
The path of reform is straight.

OUR WANT ADS BRING RESULTS

FOR SALE—200 quarts of fruit, 1902 Oak street. Phone Black 3753. 3-5-4t

FOR SALE—Furniture for five room house. Easy payments. Inquire Observer. 3-5-4t

FOR RENT—4 room furnished house close in. Call 1629 Sixth street. Phone black 1462. 3-1-3t

FOR RENT—5 room furnished house on N avenue between Seventh and

Eighth. Call Red 461. 2-28-tf
FOR RENT—8 room house modern. Call 1914 Second. 2-28-2t

FOR RENT OR SALE—A new modern house for cash or terms, 1304 W avenue. Phone Red 3381. 3-3-tf

FOR SALE—A wind mill and tower complete. 2 1/2 inch pipe. G. M. Taal, 709 North Second. 3-3-tf

THREE FINE LOTS—On Washington avenue, 50x110. Each priced \$275.00 per lot. Terms if desired. Address "T." care Observer. No agents. 2-22-tf

WANTED—Clean rags at the Observer office. Pay 2c per lb. 1-16-tf

FURNISHED ROOM FOR RENT—Desirable location. Close in. Mrs. Frank Pike, 101 Greenwood, phone black 3832. 1-27-tf

FOR SALE—Pure bred black Minorca and white Leghorn cockerels. Mrs. G. H. Chapman, phone Red 192. 2-8-1mo

SIGHTLY LOT—Facing north. Overlooking the entire valley. Size 60x110. Price \$600.00. No street assessments. Easy terms. Address "R. L." Observer. 2-22-tf

FOR RENT—Six room house. Phone Red 1442. Mrs. Gulling. 2-24-tf

GOOD INVESTMENT—2 small houses and eight 30x110 lots on "W" avenue, close to school. Owner has to leave town, and will give right price and terms. Address "F." Observer. 2-22-tf

DRY WOOD FOR SALE—\$3.50 per cord. Phone Red 641. 12-21-tf

FOR SALE—Jersey bull calf. Inquire 1005 W avenue or phone Red 1432. 2-17-3ot

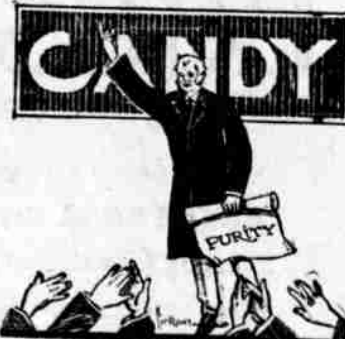
FOR SALE BY OWNER—Modern 5-room house on North side. Close in. Size of lot 50x110. Price very low. Terms like rent. Address "D" Observer. 2-22-tf

WANTED—A 4, 5 or 6 H-P gasoline engine. Phone Black 3140 or call La Grande Elec. Co. 2-28-6t

FOR SALE OR TRADE—saddle or driving horse. Weight about 950 lbs. Call 1702 Cove avenue or phone Red 3961. 3-3-6ts

FOR SALE—Furniture for five room house. Inquire Observer. 3-3-2t

BOARD AND ROOM—1601 Adams Av. Mrs. G. E. Moore. 3-4-tf



NORMS SAYS:

We talk Candy Purity. We want you to know that our candy is just as wholesome as it is delicious.

The flavor of our candy is the result of the use of the purest sugar, cream, fruits and chocolates.

Prove it by stopping in at
THE SNOW FLAKE BAKERY

That Easter Suit

Do not wait too long to order the Easter Suit. Our line of elegant cloth is now in La Grande, and you should call at once and look the goods over. It is the finest line ever brought to Eastern Oregon.

Our Tailoring speaks for itself---absolutely guaranteed---two try-ons---perfect fit---and made right.

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TAILOR
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B. WISE

New Foley Building

ONLY EXCLUSIVE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT IN EASTERN OREGON

You Can't Look Foolish in a Wise Suit

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TAILOR
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