

THE OBSERVER

BRUCE DENNIS, Editor and Owner

Entered at the postoffice at La Grande, Oregon, as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily, single copy ..... 5c
Daily, per week ..... 15c
Daily, per month ..... 65c
Daily, per six months in advance ..... \$3.50
Daily, per year in advance ..... \$7.00
Daily, by mail per year in advance ..... \$4.00
Weekly Observer, per year in advance ..... \$1.50

Advertising rates on application. All copy for display advertising must reach the office the day before the ad appears.

Address all communications to THE OBSERVER, 1710 Sixth St., La Grande, Oregon.

NO POLITICS IN PORTLAND - NOR IN OREGON.

The Oregonian, in announcing its support of H. R. Albee, Progressive nominee for mayor of Portland, states there is no politics in the mayoralty campaign.

The statement of the leading newspaper of the state in the Portland city campaign can be properly widened, for there is no politics in the state of Oregon—no more than there is in the city campaign at Portland.

For at least six years there has been no politics in this state. Parties remain in name and as vehicles for nailing down nominations, but that is all. When nominations have been secured the political party seems to have served the nominee all it can and he then goes forth bushwhacking, back-biting, combining with his former enemies and does a wholesale jobbing of everyone whom he thinks is in his way.

Politics! Of course there's no politics in Oregon.

The state is filled with hypocrites crying for office, most of whom are wholly unfitted for any office they seek.

We have a governor who might find some bank that would pay him a hundred dollars a month in a rainier position; he seems to be exceedingly erratic at times, and the rest of the time is a very commonplace, ordinary individual.

We have one United States senator who as governor did nothing of consequence and as senator does less. Also another United States senator whose career as a public official is

about as near a blank as can be well imagined.

Yes, the Oregonian is quite right when it remarks, "There is no politics in the Portland campaign," and we would add with emphasis there is no politics in the state of Oregon. And there probably never will be until the people free themselves from the domination of a machine composed of Governor West, Secretary of State Olcott and Senator Chamberlain, all of whom sail under that false representation of "people's men."

MORE ABOUT SINNOT.

So many requests have been made from subscribers to know more about Sinnott and his speech on wool since The Observer printed an editorial a short time ago telling the people that Sinnott was the wool men's defender and not Chamberlain, that we herewith reprint a few excerpts from the speech as it appeared in the Congressional Record:

"There are promises and promises, there are pledges and pledges," said Mr. Sinnott. There is the pledge of the Republican members of the Oregon legislature to vote for the popular choice for United States senator. That pledge has never been violated. Then there is the trustless Carthaginian pledge, which has made the term "Punic faith" a byword, an expression of reproach and infamy a synonym for all which is false, faithless, and unreliable. Then there is the pledge of the Democratic platform for "legislation that will not injure or destroy legitimate industry." If this bill passes in its present form, "Punic faith" in my state will become a sweet phrase, a euphemism, in comparison with this manifestation of Democratic faith, pledges and performance.

"The state of Oregon is an overwhelmingly Republican state. Among its various industries and activities it is especially noted for two valued crops, both of which may be disastrously affected by the passage of this bill in its present form through the Sixty-third congress. One of these great crops, which we Republicans are proud of and desirous of preserving for the state and nation and which the promises and pledges of both your platform and your president gave us assurance would not be injured by the proposed Democratic tariff changes, is the wool crop. The other crop to which I have reference and which may also be disastrously affected by the final passage of this bill, and which crop for its continuance needs and has every right to expect the utmost concern, encouragement, and fostering care from the majority in this body, instead of the blight and mildew you seem determined to visit upon it through the passage of this bill, is the quadrennial crop of Oregon's Democratic senators.

I stated awhile ago that there are promises and promises, pledges and pledges—so there are. I stated that Oregon was an overwhelmingly Republican state—so it is, and has been for two decades past, and so have been its legislatures. And it is because the Republican party of the state of Oregon and the Republican

members of its state legislature been true to their promises and have spurned with scorn and righteous indignation the faintest hint or suggestion of disloyalty or repudiation of those pledges given to the people, pledges no more solemn or binding, Mr. Chairman, than the pledges of your platform and your president, that no legitimate industry would be injured by your tariff policy." I say on account of this unshaken fidelity of the Republican party of my state this quadrennial crop of Democratic senators has sprung up, has bloomed, and has been harvested, and by virtue of this harvest you now have a safe working majority on the other side of the capitol in the persons of the two Oregon senators, who, I am pleased to attest, grace their positions in that distinguished body. They were elected by Republican legislators who refused to repudiate their pledges, who refused to be recreant to their pledges, and, in the case of the senior senator, their loyalty to their pledges was encouraged by a Republican president. I know, and I say it without egotism or desire for self-exploitation, for I had the honor at that time of being a member of the Oregon senate.

Then and there, Mr. Chairman, as now and here, the political neologist found or suggested new meanings and definitions for words, sophistry as now furnished plausible reasons concerning what was 'legitimate' and what was not; cupidity and avarice were appealed to; office, preferments and committee appointments also failed to seduce. But these blandishments were of no avail. All terrors were then invoked to induce members to betray platform and pledges, save and except that terror which here seems most effectual—the fiat of King Caucus. But the honor of those Republican legislators was threat proof as well as bribe proof. Each one voted for the Democratic candidate for United States senator because he had pledged his word that he would vote for the candidate receiving the largest popular vote. Their pledge was not legally binding; it was argued that it was not 'legitimate,' but they considered it morally binding. It was no more morally binding than your pledges to injure no 'legitimate' industry.

"Do you dare follow the 'Oregon trail'?"

"On your platform and presidential candidate's pledge, that no 'legitimate' industry should be injured by your tariff legislation, your senatorial candidate, now a member of the other chamber and also Oregon's senior senator, canvassed the great sheep-raising districts of Eastern Oregon, quieting the apprehension of the woolgrower with iterations and reiterations of that then plain and unambiguous Democratic pledge—that pledge now grown so technical, abstruse, and recondite, a veritable Delphic oracle of hidden meaning when now interpreted, unraveled and expounded in the light of the 'Punic faith' of the philologists of the ways and means committee.

"If you desire to preserve that quadrennial crop, I advise you not to handicap your candidates for re-election with such a subterfuge, such chicanery, such a puerile plea for your 'Punic faith' as 'that the wool and sheep industry of Oregon is not a legitimate industry,' such as you promised not to injure. If I mistake not the character of the gentlemen—and I feel from my individual association with them that I do not—they will not stultify themselves by carrying back such a pusillanimous excuse or message to Oregon. A dispensation to violate party pledges, coming from the casuists of the caucus, will absolve no one under the 'Oregon system.'

"The sheepmen of my district are at a loss to know why their great industry is classed among illegitimate industries, why dastardly proceedings are visited upon it, why it deserves the appellation of filius nullius. It may be because he who has been called putative father of Democracy thought so much of the sheep industry and was so anxious to foster and encourage woolgrowing that in 1809, in violation of the laws of Spain, he smuggled a few Merino sheep out of Spain, two of which he later owned. And it is this Merino brand which is the essential and predominant strain of sheep in the great wool-growing states. The sheep industry is one of the great and legitimate industries of the nation.

"S. W. McClure, secretary of the National Woolgrowers' association,

shows that at the last census the sheep of the nation were worth \$231,000,000; that the land and equipment needed to maintain these flocks representing a total investment of \$581,000,000. The census shows sheep on 610,000 farms. The industry pays for labor \$47,580,000 each year. It pays yearly for forage \$23,100,000; taxes on sheep alone, \$2,600,000 per annum; freight on wool is annually \$4,000,000. The actual cost of maintaining the 52,000,000 sheep in this country is \$137,000,000. Surely such an industry can not be the subject of the radical treatment you propose to administer without the most disastrous and radical consequences.

The tariff board in its report shows that it costs 11 cents a pound to raise wool in the western part of the United States and 9 1-2 cents in the entire country. That in the great wool producing sections of South America the cost is only 4 or 5 cents. That in Australia, our future competitor if this bill passes, the cost is only a few cents a pound on wool. The labor cost in the United States per sheep is 82 cents, against 7 cents in Australia. The average forage cost here is 45 cents, in Australia 8 cents. Our western interest rates range from 8 to 10 per cent, in Australia it is 5 per cent. All of which demonstrates that we can not compete with Australia in the production of wool on a free trade basis, and the consequence will be that our wool raisers in a large measure will have to abandon the industry and liquidate their indebtedness the best they can.

What are we offered to compensate us for the prospective destruction of this industry? Cheaper clothing? During the campaign last fall some of the free-trade orators talked glibly about the great reduction in the price of clothing that would follow free wool, but on Wednesday the majority leader, whose name dignifies this bill, informed us that no great reduction need be expected by the passage of this bill. Let us see just what great boon we need expect in the way of cheaper clothing to compensate us for the destruction of the sheep industry by free wool.

Dr. S. W. McClure, on behalf of the woolgrower, argues that it requires 3 1-2 yards of cloth to make the average man's suit; that to make this 3 1-2 yards of cloth it takes 3 1-4 pounds of scoured wool; for all the wool in this suit the wool raiser only receives \$1.72; the tariff has advanced this suit 48 cents, according to the woolgrower's estimate. And he asks, would your storekeeper who retails this suit for \$25 or \$30 sell it to you for 48 cents less with wool on the free list?

I am not willing to vote for a bill which will certainly cripple and injure this important industry of my district and state, for a bill which grants a certain measure of protection to the sugar industry and the woolen manufacturer, but discriminates against the wool raiser of my state and nation. My Democratic friends of this house, do not delude yourselves with the idea that you can return and justify yourselves before an indignant constituency with the excuse or the pretense that you have battled for your state's interests with blank cartridges and tin swords in the sham battles of the secret caucus. The real firing line is here on this floor—the real blows are given and taken here."

LOTS OF RUSSIAN NOBLES.

Their Blood May Not Be Blue, but They Have White Bones.

In reference to an amazing prodigality of Russian titles Royth Reynolds in "My Russian Year" says: "In Russia all the descendants of a hereditary nobleman are noble, and all the descendants of princes, counts and barons enjoy the right to use those titles; hence there are rich princes and poor princes, princes with distinguished manners and princes with no manners, elegant princes and princes who could not possibly be seen walking down Piccadilly with princes in palaces and princes in garrets, princes who are desirable parties and princes who advertise in the newspapers for wives with money.

"A glance at the St. Petersburg directory and a rough calculation show that there are some 200 men, women and children in the capital alone who all belong to the same princely family and bear the same name and exalted title.

"The first prince I met in St. Petersburg was the head waiter of the Hotel de France. He had an incontestable right to the title and was an excellent servant. His case, however, ought not to be cited as an instance of the decay of the Russian nobility, for he was a

New Fabrics and Trimmings for Summer Dresses Just Received

Bulgarian Bandings—In many wonderful colorings and a wide variety of patterns. The season's newest novelty. 30c yard.

Balkan Edgings—Very popular for trimming the new ratine and Eponge fabrics. 50c yard.

Silk Ratines—The prettiest creation of the season in novelty dress fabrics. We have it in blue, pink and white. Price \$1.40 per yard.

Cotton Ratines—In every weave and weight. Prices range from 25c to \$1.40 yard.

Fancy White Pique—Some with very narrow and others with wide stripes. 25c to 45c.

Washable Corduroy—Comes in plain white, 27 inches wide. Extra long nap. Price \$1.25 yard.

Special Millinery Sale

The Famous Gage Bros.' Pattern Hats All reduced 25 per cent.

Select your new hat today while you can choose at this great price saving.



Tartar from a part of the Caucasus, where princes were so abundant that when Russia acquired it only those who could produce a certain number of sheep were granted the legal right to preserve the title. Many borrowed sheep for the purpose, and princes are so common at the present day that beggar boys in Tiflis give the title to each other.

"Russian nobles do not have blue blood; they have white bones. Common people have black bones. In spite of the leveling of society by the debasement of the nobility great importance is attached to the possession of the white bones."

CROWNED WITH A SILK HAT.

West African Savages Have a Queer Way of Inaugurating a King.

In "The Fetish Folk of West Africa" Mr. Robert H. Milligan describes the grotesque ceremony of inaugurating a native king:

"The king was chosen from among the people by the elders, and he was selected for his wisdom. The ceremonies of his enthronement were such that he required not only wisdom, but also courage, physical strength and a superb digestion. The man's first intimation that he had been chosen by the elders was an onrush of the entire tribe—not to do him honor, but to abuse and insult him in every possible way.

"They would hurl opprobrious epithets at him, curse him, spit upon him, pelt him with mud and beat him, for, they said, from this time on he could do all these things to them, and they would be powerless to retaliate. It was their last chance!

"They also reminded him of all his fallings in graphic and minute particulars. If the king survived this treatment he was then taken to the former king's house, where he was solemnly invested with the insignia of the kingship in the shape of a silk hat. No one except the king was permitted to wear a silk hat.

Following the inauguration ceremony the people came and bowed before the new king in humble submission, while they praised him as enthusiastically as they had before reviled him. Then he was fed and feted for a week, during which time he was not permitted to leave his house, but had to receive guests from all parts of his dominion and eat with them all. These ceremonies ended, he turned to the comparatively easy and commonplace duties of his kingship office. This custom, like many others, has passed away under the influence of civilization.

An Expert. "Does your wife do much fancy work?"

"Yes; when I'm late in getting home evenings she fancies all sorts of things."—Boston Transcript.

PERSONALS.

W. F. Richer, Portland; E. F. Tobin Seattle; Mrs. A. B. Joolyn, eSattle; Aubrey Smith, Elgin; J. W. Miller, Joseph; T. McKettrick, Portland; E. Allen, Portland; S. K. Robinson, San Francisco; D. E. Clark, Portland; W. H. Young, Portland, and G. W. Reynolds of Portland, are among the guests stopping at the Sommer.

H. A. Caldwell, Spokane; Wm. E. Jacobs, New York; E. E. Per Lee, Pendleton; John D. Foley, Tacoma; A. A. Jacobus, New York; C. D. Hartzell and wife, Wallowa; Mable Murray, Enterprise; Lyle Murray, Enterprise; Charlotte Huff, Portland; R. C. Bean, Pendleton; and W. W. Roeder and wife of Vale, are among those stopping at the Foley.

E. Post, Albany; G. Willett, Wallowa; L. W. Morgan, Enterprise; Earl Coffman, Ashland, Wis.; J. C. Reef, Pendleton; L. Burnie, Vancouver; T. Myers, Portland, and Joe Conrad of Portland, are among those stopping at the Savoy.

Senator Ed. E. Kiddle returned home from Union this morning.

Geo. Currey returned home from Portland this morning.

T. S. Bramwell returned home from Pendleton last evening.

Miss Reath, permanent stenographer for the firm of Cochran & Eberhard, has returned from her vacation.

John Larson, traveling representative of the Aultman & Taylor Co., of Portland, is in the city today on business.

The great calamity in Omaha was quickly overshadowed by the terribly disastrous floods in Ohio. Great suffering and sickness from colds and exposure resulted which Foley's Honey and Tar Compound helped to alleviate. L. Poole, 2217 California St., Omaha, writes: "My daughter had a severe cough and cold but Foley's Honey and Tar Compound knocked it out in no time. My wife would not keep house without it. We have used it for years, always with good results." For sale by A. T. Hill.

The Test of Time

Time determines whether the policies under which a bank is operated are safe.

This bank has been in business twenty-six years.

It has grown steadily until it has become one of the strongest and most prosperous financial institutions in the West.

The soundness of its policies is attested by the long list of conservative business men who transact their business here; also by an earned surplus of \$130,000.00, the work of time and the result of conservative management.

This bank has facilities for taking care of more high grade business and offers its services to those who appreciate the best in banking.

La Grande National Bank La Grande, Oregon

Capital, \$100,000.00 Surplus, \$130,000.00 Resources, 1,100,000.00

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT. UNITED STATES POSTAL SAVINGS DEPOSITORY.