

THE OBSERVER

BRUCE DENNIS, Editor and Owner

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SUCCESS ON TEN ACRES.

One of the best investments the La Grande Commercial club could make would be to employ C. C. Coolidge to write a book on "How to Succeed on Ten Acres of Land in the Grande Ronde."

This conclusion is arrived at from a visit of the writer to the Coolidge Fruit and Poultry Farm in May Park, where there is splendid evidence of what honest work combined with the Grande Ronde valley soil will produce. A visit to this ranch will convince the most skeptical that the cry of ten acres not being sufficient to keep a family is false in every instance, and will also awaken the resident of this valley to the possibilities that are open here.

Mr. Coolidge has only been on his ranch for about seven years, but he has something to show for it besides having lived mightily well and at the same time raised as nice a family as can be found in America.

He has plenty of fruit, with cherries as his specialty in the fruit line. He has chickens in pens, chickens in droves—chickens, chickens, chickens everywhere. No he was no poultry expert when he started the ranch life; he just had good, common sense like many people have, but listen, he was not afraid to work. Accordingly he has built a brick poultry house for his incubator, which by the way, is a real incubator and hatches six thousand chickens at one setting. The heating plant is a water plant carefully erected and properly plumbed—no better can be found anywhere. Then he has another brick house for the brooder which is no small affair either, and with these two buildings, he has without count one or one largest chicken plants in the state. It is a sight worth while to attend the Coolidge ranch at feeding time and see the poultry display. From the dainty White Leghorn to the big Rhode Island Red, every fowl is clean, well cared for and healthy. Each has individuality that is admirable and is also an ornament to any ranch.

This year Mr. Coolidge decided to try raising the famous Indian Runner duck. He has a band of ducks that are as cunning as can be imagined and there is some handsome profit in this breed of fowl, also. For instance the Indian Runner is a wonderful bird to lay and its eggs are equal if not superior to hen's eggs. It is hardy works all the time, is a great grazing fowl and gives no trouble whatever.

These chickens and ducks and cherries and clover and apples all combine to make one of the most delightful ten acres of ground you ever saw, and remember it is located only a stone's

throw from La Grande. In speaking of the ranch Mr. Coolidge modestly reviewed his ups and downs and closed his remarks by saying, "yes, it is a success. It has taken a great deal of work and will continue to take work but is not that what we are here for? We enjoy our fun and recreation more if we work hard. There is nothing about here that is magic; there has been nothing accomplished on this ranch by myself and family that other people cannot do if they will only try."

And as we heard that last statement reviewed some who say fruit is a failure; who say that ten acres is not a good sized back yard, etc., and we are reminded that these same parties are usually yfound around town and have not located on their respective ranches and made a business of ranching as has Mr. Coolidge.

If there is any doubt as to success on ten acres we respectfully ask those who carry that doubt to visit the Coolidge Fruit and Poultry farm.

THE MULHALL INVESTIGATION.

When Col. Mulhall decided to tell all, he at once opened up a musty box of scandal which should have been exposed to the sun's rays long ago. It is filled with vermin which has been collecting from many campaigns and brings down the wrath of the American people on the heads of the leaders they have trusted explicitly for many years. It is but natural for congressional and senatorial leaders of years past to at once begin denouncing Mulhall, but the man's credentials bear out the statement that he has for years been on the inside and been doing the dirty work of large corporations and what is termed "big business."

Mulhall's reference to the last national republican convention certainly fits in with the circumstances surrounding that convention with remarkable accuracy. It divulges things that were known at that time but could not be proven; it points to the men who were guilty of gross misconduct of the convention and throws the blame on members of the national committee, which have ever since that meeting been in bad repute before the people of the country.

But Mulhall does not deal alone with republicans, for there were democrats in high party standing belonging to his organizations, and there were labor leaders. It is an exposition of duplicity of fraud and of rottenness which the country has never before witnessed and will undoubtedly have a strong tendency to make the late house cleaning in congress permanent with a few of the democratic heads yet to be eliminated.

Constantly at it, is the slogan of the Union people. They have just issued a handsome souvenir and sent it to a number who took part in the horse show. On the souvenir is given the dates of the show next year and invitation to be present. That early bird has been hovering over Union for many years.

Mrs. Ivanhoe is perfectly at home in her new position as county superintendent, for she has been in close touch with school work for many years. It is no reflection to state that many of the best teachers of Eastern Oregon today have had Mrs. Ivanhoe at some period of their school life as instructor.

We may be a little late with congratulations, but somehow Judge Knowles does have a more complacent smile since his salary has been increased one thousand a year. And his friends are all smiling for him.

State Superintendent Churchill will never be able to follow in Alderman's shoes unless he hires an experienced dress agent for Alderman is an advertiser, ethics or no ethics.

"SCHOOL DAYS" IN CHAPTERS SHOWS GRANGERS' TALENTS

Installments of a "book" written by different members of Union county granges and read at meetings of the granges, will be published from time to time until the book is completed. Each contributor wrote a chapter, and all were read in their logical sequence.

CHAPTER V.

By Lillian Keplinger.

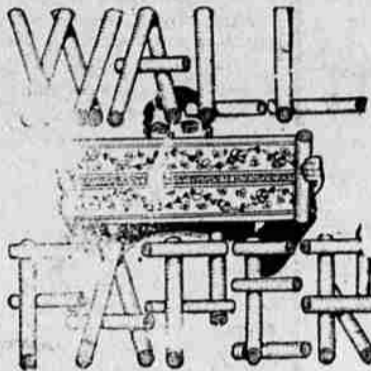
Lucy washed and dried the dishes with a good deal of vigor and decision, a great dashing and splashing of the dishwasher and a great deal of clatter and noise—for Lucy was angry and there being no one at hand on whom to vent her wrath she took it out on the dishes, which being of the kind made for service and not show, came through this somewhat heroic cleaning process unscathed and looking a good deal cleaner and brighter than they had for many a day. She next proceeded to prepare a substantial and somewhat bulky lunch—for Lucy intended to make another and she hoped a more successful effort to reach her home once more. So with a farewell glance at the cabin and its rude surroundings, she again set forth a very footsore and heart sick little girl, and she thought with regretful longing of the safety and shelter of the little school house so lately scorned, she wandered too, what had become of Edna, had she only escaped from the clutches of the bear, to wander off into the deeper woods and perhaps finally perish. Starving to death must be a very distressful way to die, but then perhaps she could eat roots or berries; though to be sure she knew of no berries that would be growing in the woods at this time of year, and it must be painful as well as very laborious work to dig roots with your hands—still if one were starving one might dig very well indeed. Oh dear! how tired, how very tired she was and how her head ached. The sun was so high it must be nearly noon and to judge from her appetite it must be way past dinner time, so she sat down and ate very sparingly of her luncheon and after resting a while enheartened and refreshed she plodded on. How parched and dry her throat felt. If she could only come across a little pool or spring. But hark! listen! what is that faint musical tinkle she hears, she listens again and then starts forward in the direction from which the sound comes and is overjoyed when she finds herself beside a dashing splashing crystal clear little mountain stream. Oh how good the water taste; was every anything better, and joy of joys; just ahead of her is a rude shelter, perhaps erected by some summer camping party. She approached cautiously and finding it empty she dropped in a weary little heap in the sunny doorway. She was very tired and thought she would rest just a few minutes before starting on, it would be an easy matter to follow the stream down into the valley and though it might not bring her out near home yet it surely would get her out of this lonely, horrible woods. It might be the little stream that ran through the home district not far from the school house, how she wished it was; the cabin and its surroundings tallied exactly with the description she had heard given of an old habitation near the head of Pine creek, once occupied by an old miner. The sun streamed down warm and very soothing to her tired body, the green of the trees seemed to be growing indistinct, the tinkle of the little stream died away to a vague and seemingly distant murmur and soon Lucy slent the sleep of exhaustion. It was several hours later when she awoke with a start of dismay to find she had slept so long. The night air was cooler than usual and she crept shivering into the cabin. She had decided to spend the night there and journey on in the morning. She opened up her package of food and ate greedily of it—for now that it was a certainty that she would reach the valley, she decided to enjoy the luxury of a full meal. The place was filled with innumerable night noises of the woods and these gave her a frightened feeling—and though she tried to banish them from her mind the thought of various tales and legends connected with the locality kept recurring to her mind. Principal among these was the story of an old miner who had been murdered for his treasure; which had been buried or hidden so well that his murderers had not found it. It was said he made frequent visits to the scene of the crime and to the hiding place of his riches—and undoubtedly great wealth awaited the one with enough courage or temerity to trail the ghostly guardian to the hiding place of the gold.

She finished her supper and went to the door to throw away the remaining crumbs of her meal when her attention was attracted by a slight cracking of the brush, and on looking up, to her horror, she saw a mighty white object moving at random through the trees and bushes in the deep twilight; once she thought it was going off in an opposite direction but after stopping and evidently taking a close survey of the surroundings, it made straight for the cabin and for Lucy. The ghost, for Lucy knew now that it was none other than the ghost of the murdered miner, evidently preferred human companionship to the solitudes of nature and with slow and majestic, but never faltering tread came straight towards her. Lucy never waited to make a closer acquaintance for after one agonizing moment, during which the power to move seemed to have left her, with a shriek of terror she fairly flew down the trail. Once she stopped and looked back to see if the dread object still nursed her and when again she caught a glimpse of something through the trees, she redoubled her efforts and with a wail of fright, sped into the farther woods.

And Wiedy Peel's old white cow after a short excursion of investigation down the trail after the flying object preceding her, turned with a low moan of disgust and came back to the cabin where it was more pleasant to spend the night.

LOST—Bunch of keys with Fair store tag attached. Reward if returned to Observer office. Adv. 7-15 1f

B. B. NUTTER



ROLLS AND SCROLLS.

borders and linings—everything in the newest designs in Wall Papers are here in the most artistic patterns and most popular colorings. We are showing a particularly handsome line of parlor and drawing room papers—the kind that will please the discriminating housewife of artistic tastes. The qualities are high but the prices are exceedingly reasonable.

1708 1/2 Sixth St. Phone Red 97

Clearance Sale

of All

Oxfords and Pumps

Cut prices on every pair in stock
Sale prices from - 95c to \$3.15
Men's Oxfords at - 1-2 Price
Boys' Oxfords at - 1-2 Price

L. J. French Shoe Co.

Agents for Onyx Hosiery

Notice to F. O. E.

A special meeting of La Grande Aerie, 259 will be held in K. of P. hall at 8 p. m. July 15. All members requested to attend. Business of the portance.

H. W. SWART, President

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good they can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and acts upon the blood. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Missionary Society Meeting.

The Woman's Missionary society of the Baptist church will meet Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of R. E. Close, 193 Greenwood street.

LOST—Last Tuesday, Heart Locket, with diamond and chain. Return to 1301 Seventh and receive reward. Adv. 7-15 3t.

Wednesday Specials

Note the offering of votes in the LYON-TAYLOR CONTEST. All merchandise offered is true to name and grade and is from regular stock at regular prices.

SILVERTHORN'S Family Drug Store

1000 Votes each 25c.
Silverthorn's Hair Tonic.
Silverthorn's Almond Cream.
Silverthorn's Cold Cream.
Silverthorn's Pure Olive Oil.

F. L. LILLY Hardware

Garden Hose 10,000 to \$1.00
Lawn Mowers, 10,000 to \$1.00
Refrigerators 10,000 to \$1.00
Hammocks 10,000 to \$1.00
Each Dollar on Book Accounts . . . 5,000

HENRY & CARR Home Furnishers

Any purchase in Our Entire Stock of Furniture and House Furnishings 10,000 votes to each One Dollar.
Each Dollar on Book Accounts . . . 5,000

A. V. ANDREWS
\$10.00 paid on a Suit Ordered 100,000 votes
Straw Hats reduced One-Half 6,000 votes
Auto Coats, each dollar 10,000 votes
Auto Gloves, each dollar 1,000 votes
Ladies Suit Patterns, imported goods at cost, each dollar 10,000 votes
Gentlemen's Suit Pattern, imported Goods at cost, each dollar 10,000 votes
Every purchase of 25c and up 1,000 votes
Panama Hats, \$10.00 now \$5.00; all cut one-half, each dollar 10,000 votes
Shoes (any shoe), each dollar 5,000 votes
All Tailor Suits reduced \$10.00 these days 100,000 votes

THIS OFFER is for WEDNESDAY ONLY
Sales on Other Days Receive ONE VOTE for Each Cent Paid to any of the above Stores

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 \$1,300,000.00, 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.