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Of even greater importance than front lacing, however, has been the genius displayed in the actual designing and making of Gossard Corsets.

So outstanding and thorough has been this work that, great as the front lacing principle is, the Gossard method of design and manufacture transcends it, and the two combined occupy a position so commanding that they are now regarded as an international vogue.

Regardless of the cost—every Gossard Corset conforms to but one standard in style, workmanship and wearing service.

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IS IT PURE—PLENTIFUL—DEPENDABLE—ECONOMICAL? Supply your home with all the pure, clear, sparkling water you need—direct from well or spring, by the Perry System. No water tank to collect slime, mud or rust. Compressed air delivers fresh water under the pressure and in quantities you need. Automatic—economical in operation, easily installed. Water left in well until you need it—then drawn fresh.

Call and Get Copy of the Perry Book or let us send it to you. We want you to know all about the merits of this up-to-date system of water supply. The Perry System has more advantages than any other—is just what you need. It will give you water for drinking, kitchen, laundry, bath, barn, sprinkling and fire protection

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WALL PAPER must always be studied in anything for the home, consequently she is the best judge of what she wants in the way of wall-paper. And here she can get just what she wants at just the price she wants to pay for it. And we have a large assortment of designs in all the present style colorings. We can match any paper she wants matching, too. B. B. NUTTER, Next to Observer Office Phone R. 976

BUTTER MADE HERE POPULAR

THE AWARD OF PRIZES FRIDAY BRINGS LAURELS.

Local Creameries Rank High in Northwest Butter Industry.

A local creamery has the proud distinction of getting second prize in the butter makers' contest which was decided Friday afternoon by Government Inspector G. M. Lambert, of Salt Lake City. The home concern came so near to first that it must have made the first prize taker feel pretty uncomfortable. 2 But half a point was between first and second prize winners and the inspector pondered long and deeply before making his final decision. When it is known that the butter which was entered in this contest was from a 446 pound, regular every day churning it is some argument that people of the city need not go out of town for butter that is first class in every respect. It might be said that every day's churning is going to be just as good or nearly so and that no special effort is being made to make just one supremely good output of butter.

It is usual in contests of this kind to select the very best cream for the butter that is to stand aside of entries from all parts of the northwest for honors.

It is another boost for the creamery as well as for the city and all citizens will take pride in knowing that we have an institution here in our midst second almost to none in the three states. Then this is the second prize for the local creamery in one year. The former prize was won at the Interstate fair at Spokane when butter from all parts of the United States was entered for prizes. With the boost goes a substantial prize. C. W. Cox will share pro rata in the \$125 which will be distributed as the cash prizes.

The following butter makers contested for prizes, together with their percentage. Union Meat company of Portland, 96, Blue Mountain Creamery company, 95.5, Townsend Creamery

company, Portland, 95, Hazelwood company of Portland, 94.5, Lower Columbia Farmery Creamery company, Astoria, 90.5, G. B. Balls, Ellensburg, Washington, 89.5, Portland Pure Milk company, 94, G. A. Hall of Chehalis, 94, Cottage Creamery company, 92, Hermiston Creamery company company, 92, Attalia Creamery company 93, J. W. Kumberus 93.5, P. N. Myers company 92, W. Haisey, Union, 89.5.

All the butter on display was bought by the Blue Mountain Creamery company and will be sold here.

Annual Meeting of Stockholders of La Grande National Bank.

Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the La Grande National Bank, will be held at their banking house in La Grande, Oregon, on Tuesday, January 13, 1914, between the hours of 2 o'clock and 4 o'clock, P. M. of said day. At this meeting a board of seven directors will be elected for the ensuing year and until their successors are elected and qualify, and such other business will receive consideration, as may properly offer at said meeting.

F. L. MEYERS, La Grande, Oregon, Dec. 8, 1913. 12-8, 30t.

COFFEE. A finger-snap for what we're going to do; its doing it that counts. You want good, fine, fresh coffee; what are you waiting for? It can't walk to your door. You know the name? Schilling's Best, in aroma-tight cans. "Hello"—"yes." "Please send me a can of Schilling's Best coffee." "All right."—"Good by."

Peps on May Dew. In Peps's time May dew—that is, dew gathered from the grass on a May morning, and especially on the morning of May day—was highly prized for medicinal uses and improving the complexion. Peps wrote in 1667: "My wife away down with June and W. Hewer to Woolwich in order to lie there tonight and so to gather May dew tomorrow morning, which Mrs. Turner bath taught her is the only thing in the world to wash her face with, and I am contented with it." Two years later he made this entry in his diary: "Troubled, about 3 in the morning, with my wife's calling her maid up and, rising herself, to go with her coach abroad to gather May dew, which she did, and I troubled for it for fear of any hurt going abroad so betimes happening to her, but I to sleep again. She came home about 6."

What Ailed Him. "They tell me you've lost your hired man." "Yep, best farm hand I ever had." "Sho! What wuz the matter?" "Nothin'. John's a German, you know, and these here Germans hev what they call the wanderlust. It's somethin' that keeps 'em movin' from one place to 'tother and don't let 'em stay long anywhere." "That's queer, ain't it? How long had John been with you?" "Only eleven years."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What Changed Him. Mistress (finding visitor in the kitchen)—Who is this, Mary? Mary (confused)—My brother, m'm. Mistress (suspiciously)—You're not much alike. Mary (stammering apologetically)—We were, m'm, but he's just had his beard shaved off, and that makes him look different.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Modern Structures. "What's the matter with this elevator?" asked the nervous man. "You keep trying to run it through the roof." "You'll have to excuse me," replied the operator. "I'm not used to one of these little twenty story buildings."—Washington Star.

Gloating Over the Victim. "Your teeth are in pretty bad condition." "They must be," sighed the patient. "You look so happy."—Judge.

Ready to Die With His Boots On. On the most trying occasions the coolness of the Duke of Wellington was perfect. The instance given by Colonel Gurwood is quoted in Life. The duke was once in great danger of being drowned at sea. It was bedtime when the captain of the vessel came to him and said: "It will soon be all over with us." "Very well," answered Wellington, "then I shall not take off my boots."

My Career

By EDNA WOOLWORTH

In these days poor girls fit themselves for a life of labor because they expect to be obliged to support themselves, and wealthy girls—at least some of them—because they don't relish a choice between matrimony and idleness I belong to the latter class. One autumn not many years ago I, then twenty years old, thoroughly imbued with the belief that all men were selfish and if I wedded the man I married would take me for my fortune and, having spent it, desert or ill treat me, decided to go to the city and prepare myself for a career.

I belonged to several societies in my native town, one of which was devoted to the cause of temperance. Our badge was a bit of blue ribbon tied in the buttonhole of the men members and somewhere on the corsage of the women. I was an enthusiastic advocate of the temperance cause and always wore my colors.

The day I alighted from the train on my quest for a career a young man with a pleasing face and as pleasing a smile on it stepped up to me and, taking from me a satchel I carried, said: "Here you are, Cousin Bess!"

Now, my name happened to be Elizabeth. Had it not been so I should have probably told the young man that he was mistaken in the person. As it was, I thought for a moment that some of my numerous cousins living in the city whom I had never seen had got wind of my coming and had concluded to meet me.

"You are"—I asked. "I'm Ned Olcott. We received your letter mentioning the blue ribbon. Everything is prepared for you. We have succeeded in getting a position for you in the high school. You're to teach history. I believe that's what you wanted, isn't it?"

We were moving with the throng and by this time had reached the station exit. There was something so ingenuous, so kindly, as well as dignified, in the young man's face and manner that my heart went right out to him. I was seized with a curiosity to know what he would do with me. I hesitated a few moments whether I would inform him of his mistake or delay. Meanwhile he called a cab, and the driver came dashing up to the curb.

"Are you sure?" I began and stopped. "Quite so. Mother said I was to bring you straight home. Get in." I yielded. After all, was not this a relative? At any rate, I would act for awhile as if he were. Perhaps he was. He drove me to a modest dwelling standing well back from the street, with very white curtains and some well polished brass at the front door. An old lady, with a lovable face and snow white hair, backed by two young girls, received me, welcoming me with a kiss.

"Why, Cousin Bess," exclaimed the elder girl, "how you've changed! You don't look at all as you did when we played together ten years ago." "Elizabeth must be tired and hungry. Helen, show her to her room. Dinner will be ready in half hour." "I was glad to escape, for that time at least, from my equivocal position. Helen left me to think over what I should do. I had gone so far that any course I might pursue would result in mortification. I would not be able to make these kind persons believe that I had been drawn into their brother's mistake. I was sure there was a mistake, for just before going upstairs I had been asked how I had left my stepmother, and I had no stepmother.

I was too confused to make much of a toilet. I employed my time trying to think of a way out of my dilemma. Not finding any way to suit me, I resolved to await a favorable opportunity to make it appear that I had been taken up by relatives that I had never seen. When the half hour had passed I went downstairs, and there in traveling dress stood the real Bess, the mother, the son and the two daughters regarding her as if not knowing what to make of her. As I entered the room they looked at me, equally dumfounded. I saw that the denouement had come. I noticed that my double wore a blue ribbon.

"Which of you is Elizabeth?" asked the mother. "Elizabeth what?" I asked. "Elizabeth Stanton, of course." "I am Elizabeth Elliot," I said. "And I am Elizabeth Stanton," said the new-comer. For a moment I affected to be much puzzled, then said: "I had my doubts about the gentleman being my cousin, but I have relatives in the city I have never seen and supposed he might be one of them. But since my arrival I have come to believe a mistake has been made."

"You took away my escort," said the other Cousin Bess, smiling, "and I have been obliged to find my way here alone. I see you wear the blue ribbon agreed upon."

"That is a society decoration," I informed her. "Young ladies," said the mother, "dinner is waiting. Come and partake of it, both of you."

That was not the last dinner I took in that house by any means. Indeed I now go there frequently because the old lady is my mother-in-law and her daughters my sisters-in-law. The real Bess is also my friend. She has followed the career of a teacher, and I was turned from my intention, to be complete and end.

Classified Directory

FRATERNAL ORDERS. PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS

A. F. & A. M.—La Grande Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M. holds regular meetings first and third Saturdays at 8:30 p. m. Cordial welcome to all Masons. GEO. E. COCHRAN, W. M. A. C. WILLIAMS, Sec. B. P. O. E.—La Grande Lodge No. 433 meets each Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in Elk's club, corner of Depot street and Washington avenue. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. L. F. DUNN, E. R. H. E. COOLIDGE, Rec. Sec

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD—La Grande Lodge No. 169 W. O. W. meets every first and third Fridays at I. O. O. F. hall. All visiting members welcome. W. W. BERRY, C. C. J. H. KEENEY, Clerk

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA—La Grande Camp No. 7766 meets on the first and third Thursday evenings of each month in the K. of P. hall. Visiting neighbors welcome. A. W. NELSON, V. C. W. F. LANDRUM, Clerk

ROYAL NEIGHBORS—Meets every second and fourth Fridays every month. All visiting members cordially invited. CORA FITZGERALD, Oracle. LILLY C. KIMMIE, Recorder.

REBEKAHS—Crystal Lodge No. 59 meets every Tuesday evening in the I. O. O. F. hall. All visiting members are invited to attend. ZELLA ROBERTSON, N. G. EVA MONROE, Sec.

L. O. O. M.—La Grande Lodge No. 850, Loyal Order of Moose holds regular meetings, each and every Monday night at I. O. O. F. hall. Visitors always welcome. P. A. FOLEY, D. C. H. SCRANTON, Sec.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Red Cross Lodge No. 27 meets every Monday night in Castle hall, (Old Elks' hall). A Pythian welcome to all visiting Knights. H. P. OLIVER, C. C. R. L. LINCOLN, K. of R. & S.

O. E. S.—Hope Chapter No. 13, O. E. S. holds stated communications the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. Visiting members cordially invited. MISS CYNTHIA STEIN, W. M. MARY A. WARNICK, Sec.

F. O. E.—La Grande Aerie No. 259 on each and every Friday evening at 8 o'clock, at the K. of P. hall. Visiting members cordially welcomed. HARRY W. SWART, W. P. L. F. BELLINGER, Sec.

WOMEN OF WOODCRAFT CIRCLE NO. 47—Meet second and fourth Tuesday nights of each month at K. of P. hall. All visiting neighbors welcome. LENA HEAD, G. N. LILLIE ALLSTOTT, Clerk.

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