

EXAMINATIONS FOR TEACHERS

TWENTY-SEVEN ARE UNDER-
GOING TEST.

Will Take All Week—Then Work for
Examiners.

County Superintendent Mrs. F. S. Ivanhoe is in receipt of 27 applications from persons desiring to take the teachers' examination. Of this number 23 are from ambitious ladies and four from men.

The examination will be held by Mrs. Ivanhoe and City School Superintendent John Girdler in room three of the high school building. The work began yesterday and will be carried on until Saturday.

COLLECTING TAKES TIME

JOHN RUDD EXPLAINS WHY HE
IS NOT ALWAYS IN OFFICE.

If Building Is Built the Money Must
Be Collected by Someone.

When a reporter for the Observer called at the Y. M. C. A. office in the United States national bank building today he received this from the secretary: "Do you know, it's a puzzle for me to know where I ought to be. When I stay in the office, I have a bunch of things to do which are Y. M. C. A. work all right but still do not bring in money for the building; then when I lock the door to go and get acquainted with some delinquent subscriber, some man comes in the next day and says, 'I tried three times yesterday to see you in your office, but you were never in.' Say! What would you do under the circumstances? I wish you would tell the people through your paper that with a thousand subscribers to look after I must be out some of the time and that it would therefore be mighty handy if they would call at the office between 9 o'clock in the morning and noon. I will meet any subscriber at the office in the evening by special appointment. We must keep the money coming in. A check through the mail saves me an extra trip. There are plenty of places to go any way."

"You might tell the folks that from my knowledge of other Y. M. C. A. buildings in the northwest, a study of our plans convinces me that La Grande will have one of the best and most complete in this part of the United States. But I am confronted with the proposition that in order to build it every dollar subscribed must be collected. That is some big task, but with everybody helping, it can be done."

BIG HASENPEFFER TONIGHT.

Wine-Soaked Rabbit Shanks Will
Be Served up to Many Guests.

Herman Roesch is to make noodles and stew the Telocasset rabbit in his "onliest" way tonight, as only he knows how to make them. And it is all to come off in the Foley grill where a hundred invited guests will sit down to the delicious viands cooked by this German chef. Strange to say the German invade the Irishman's kitchen. But this delicacy is much like sauerkraut; it is liked by the son of Erin about as well as the native Dane or Swede.

There are some men who attend these "feeds" who dare not eat for six or eight days after. Nuf Ced. The feed is to take place between the hours of seven and eight this evening at the Foley grill and all invited guests are expected to be on hand at the appointed hour.

Stackland Home Again.
Karl J. Stackland, who attended the stock show, the corn exhibit and agricultural exhibits at Portland, is in the city again and will return to his home at Cove today.

REX HALL

DANCING ASSEMBLIES
Each Tuesday and Saturday
Class and Private Lessons
Taught Afternoon or Evening
By Appointment.

SNOW MUST BE SHOVELED

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were presented and accepted by the commissioners.

A resolution was adopted pertaining to the matter of disposing of money collected as fines. This in the future, will go into a contingent fund from which fund small supplies will be bought as needed.

Among some of the things done by the manager and his subordinates may be mentioned: The fencing in of the subway excavation with a wire fence; inspected the old city well and pumping plant; opened up one of the city sewers that had become clogged; drove hoboes out of the "jungles" on the edge of town near the slaughter house; ordered meal tickets for the police department used for prisoners' meals and a host of minor matters that come in the ordinary business of the city.

Manager Lafky requested a leave of absence from the city for three or four days during which he might be enabled to settle some of his business affairs in Salem. He came here on the spur of the moment and had not time to make provision for his family or the conduct of his other business matters there.

He reminded the commissioners that during the absence of the manager from his duties he is not to draw pay and requested that this be duly recorded and his salary be paid according to the charter provision.

"September Morn" Is Here Now

Demure little Miss Louise Buckley, who posed for the famous picture, "September Morn," the same little girl whose grandfather is Lord Samuel Buckley, one of those dignified Englishmen with side whiskers and who sits in parliament and makes laws, the same little girl who rode with Admiral Dewey when the hero of Manila rode triumphantly through the streets of Detroit, the same little girl who has become famous through a remarkable picture called "September Morn," in which this modest young woman, in mother nature's garment, represents the beauties of one of those middle western mornings in September—this same little woman is in La Grande and will show in a vaudeville stunt at the Arcade tonight, tomorrow and Saturday.

She is not posing—nary a bit of it. She will appear on the stage in some of the finest gowns from Paris.

She has traveled from Newfoundland to the Panama canal—from the Atlantic to the Pacific and across the water. On her appearance in London her dignified grandfather objected to her being billed as the subject of that famous picture. It was only just recently that she began attracting attention as the perfectly formed little miss who helped Paul Chabas the artist, draw from the Paris salon the gold medal of honor. For this pose Louise Buckley received \$1,000 which was deposited in the Cleveland Citizens' bank of Cleveland, Ohio, and which has not been touched.

Miss Buckley is a modest little woman and has a charming personality. She appears tonight with G. Harry Hamilton in a stunt entitled, "The Alderman and the Chorus Girl." Tomorrow she will show in "A Workingman and a Lady," and on Saturday in "The Arizona Bandit."

As a side line she carries a volume of newspaper clippings from all of the towns in which she has appeared. This volume is growing like Webster's dictionary so great has been her popularity. The team intends to stop at Hot Lake all of next week.

She requests a correction on the part of her press agent to the effect, that she did not wade out into a Paris lake but posed in the cozy studio of a Paris artist for the creation that makes her famous, namely, "September Morn."

SEE THE MOTOR SLED?

New Vehicle Makes Its Appearance
on La Grande Streets.

A new type of vehicle made its appearance on the streets of the city this morning when Lynn Bohnenkamp introduced what might be called a "motor-sled." The propelling power is furnished by the engine and back wheel of his motorcycle around which has been constructed a body similar in shape to that of an ice boat. The whole is mounted on sleds and makes a striking appearance with its coat of brilliant red. Many of the motorcycleists of the city are talking of following this example and if the snow stays motor sleighing is to become a more sport.

A BANDIT- ARTIST

By EDWIN V. KIMBALL

One night Giovanni di Falco, one of those bandits who have from time to time figured in Italian history, remarkable for their gentlemanly manner and courteous treatment of their victims, made bold to enter the city of Florence with a view to trying his hand at burglary. Having gained access to a palazzo, or palace, a name given to any fine house, and finding himself in an apartment which on account of the darkness he could see little or nothing of, he struck a match and lighted the gas.

The furniture was handsome, giving the room an air of comfort and refinement. There were mirrors, curtains, divans and other articles, all of costly material. But Giovanni especially admired the paintings and statuary. He had descended from a line of artists, and the artistic instinct was very strong in him. Having admired the pictures on the walls and the statues on their pedestals, his notice fell upon a portrait of a young and beautiful lady resting on an easel. It was not framed and was evidently not finished. That it was in process of production was evident from the fact that a box of paints and brushes and a palette were on a table beside it, while a maulstick rested against the easel.

Giovanni stood for some time looking at the portrait. The face was one of perfect innocence, while a smile was spread over it, being most exquisite on the lips between a pair of dimples. Whether it was the contrast between this purity and the bandit's own wickedness no one, of course, knows, but the picture appealed to him so strongly that he forgot everything else.

In Rome one can't tell when he will pick up a relic of the days of the imperial Caesars nor in Florence when he will hit on an artist. Giovanni sat down before the easel, took up brush, palette and maulstick and began to work on the picture, little more than the drawing of which had been made. The night wore on, and still he painted, while under his brush that which was merely a drawing became a painting in oils. Suddenly hearing the rustle of silk behind him, he looked around. There stood the original of the picture. All other considerations in her or in him were lost in it. She did not seem to care who he was or how he came there.

"You are doing splendidly," she said, "but in filling in the drawing you have slightly changed certain features."

"That, signorina, is because I have not had my model before me. If you will pose before me I think I can make the features you mention more like the original."

Passing to the other side of the easel, she assumed the position of the picture. She was dressed almost exactly as in the portrait, which was to be accounted for from the fact that she had been out to a ball and had happened to wear the costume in which she had been drawn. This made the work much easier for Giovanni, though his attention was principally bestowed upon the face.

Time flew for both of these persons, the one absorbed in being reproduced on canvas, the other as producer. Prince Poelani, the owner of the palazzo and the father of the young lady, being an early riser, when the daylight was well on came from his bedroom and opened the door of the chamber where the two were. It happened that he faced the artist, though Giovanni was too much absorbed in his work to notice him.

The prince recognized the leader of a gang who not long before had captured him while travelling between Florence and Siena and held him till he had been paid 50,000 francs ransom. What his daughter was doing in this singular position the prince, though surprised, did not stop to consider. Seeing that he was undisturbed, he closed the door softly, went downstairs and at once sent out for the police. When they arrived they entered the apartment where the portrait was being painted by the two different doors leading into it, one party led by the prince. Artist and model both awoke as from a dream.

"Father," said the girl, "what means this interruption?"

"My child, what means this portrait painting at such an hour?"

"This gentleman is painting my portrait as it should be painted. See what he has done."

"Do you know who this gentleman is?"

"No, nor do I care."

"He is the bandit who recently sent you word that if you didn't send him 50,000 francs he would send you my ears."

"That may be," said the girl after a slight shock, "but he has earned the money. No other artist could have produced such a work as this."

Giovanni sat covered by the muskets of the police during this interview. The prince looked at the portrait and was evidently much impressed with it.

"Why do you not do such work as this instead of robbing people?" he said to the bandit-artist.

"I tried and failed. The critics"—

"You mean the robbers of reputations. You are a wonder. Become a respectable citizen and you may become a famous artist."

And that was the result of the affair. The prince interceded with the government for the man and secured a

Useful Gift Suggestions!!

For Ladies

Elegant Set of Furs
Handsome Tailored Suit
Perfectly Finished Coat
Exquisite Evening Gown
Leather Pillow Top
Oregon Wool Couch Cover
Silk or Wool Mittens and Gloves
Silk and Wool Hosiery

For Gentlemen

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