

THE OBSERVER

BRUCE DENNIS, Editor and Owner.

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CHEERFUL POLICEMEN.

At first thought the order of an Eastern mayor to his police force, that whenever two or more of them meet they must salute and smile, seems a bit officious.

Can one smile to order; and is a forced smile of any value?

But thinking, more deeply, you'll see the order rests on a right philosophy. It is possible to cultivate cheerfulness by will power.

Emotions are as contagious as measles. We wouldn't knowingly let a victim of measles roam at large to infect those with whom he came in contact.

What we have learned in recent years about psychology brings into play new laws to regulate human conduct—not necessarily statute laws, but scientific laws, social laws.

May we not, then, reasonably ask of our public servants that they be cheerful as well as capable; courteous and good humored as well as efficient?

A tenor singing in Brussels has been heard in Paris by wireless telephone. But of course every great invention has its drawbacks.

One tango teacher is getting \$500 a week, but any one who has dropped in at a tango class will understand that he earns every cent of it.

Check Your April Cough.

Thawing frost and April rains chill you to the very marrow, you catch cold—Head and lungs stuffed—You are feverish—Cough continually and feel miserable—You need Dr. King's New Discovery. It soothes inflamed and irritated throat and lungs, stops cough, your head clears up, fever leaves, and you feel fine.

TO TRADE—For automobile new 4-room house and acre of ground. Red 1751. 4-15-14.

FOR SALE—\$165 double seated black top rig for \$60. 1517 Madison. 4-15-tp.

A Cure for Sour Stomach.

Mrs. W. T. Thompson, of Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "I have been troubled with indigestion, sour stomach and bad breath. After taking two

THE UNIVERSAL LESSON.

"Some one knows something that I don't know"— This is life's lesson wherever I go.

My train pours on through the night's black sieve; I feel her joggle and veer and give. Yet she clings to the rails, by laws divine Applied by cannier hands than mine.

And she sings me to sleep with her rhythmic flow, "Some one—knows something—that you—don't know."

I see in a station a yokel rude With fowling piece rust crusted, old and crude— Yet strewing the floor round his muddled feet

Are trophies of game for a monarch meet, Again the lesson that goes to show

Some one knows something that I don't know.

I raise my gaze to the stars at night, Lending, through leagues of leagues, their light. Amazed, I murmur, "And yet I see

The meagerest marge of immensity!" So I whisper humbly, with head bent low.

"Some one knows something that I don't know."

This is my lesson wherever I go— "Some one knows something that I don't know."

—Strickland Gillilan in Leslie's.

MAN'S LITTLE DAY.

First thing a fellow knows at morn He's born; Then, say, at 10 o'clock the next He's vexed

By readin', 'ritin', 'rithmetic, Till sick. At noon he has to go to work Or shirk.

Then, round 'bout 2, he takes "for life" A wife.

From 2 till time to bring in lights He fights And struggles with his fellow men.

And then He sits around awhile and thinks And blinks.

And when at last it's time for bed He's dead. —W. W. Whitlock in New York Times.

THE SOUL.

The soul of man is audible, not visible. A sound alone betrays the flowing of the eternal fountain, invisible to man.—Longfellow.

The soul is a fire that darts its rays through all the senses: it is in this fire that existence consists; all the observations and all the efforts of philosophers ought to turn toward this fire, the center and moving power of our sentiments and our ideas.—Mme. de Staël.

THE DYNAMO.

The dynamo hums like a droning bee As it feeds its brushes lazily. For it spins so fast that it seems quite still.

And little we deem that it turns a mill, Drives on the trolleys and lights a town, Whisking its people up and down.

In their great hotels and castles of trade, Or that out on the waves in the storm's trade It cheers the crew of a wounded ship

And sends it aid on a wireless tip. But it does all this while all we see

Is the dynamo there, like a droning bee Feeding its brushes lazily. —Ralph Bacon.

bottles of Chamberlains Tablets I am well. These tablets are splendid—none better.' For sale by all dealers. Adv.

The Scrap Book

Both Carried Away.

In "Things I Remember" Frederick Townsend Martin, writing of Mrs. Peter Lorillard Ronalds, says that in his younger days she was nominated in Paris as the "Patti des Salons" because of her exquisite soprano voice.



The next day the giver of the necklace reappeared and without ceremony vowed to Mrs. Ronalds that she had made a mistake in donating the necklace, because she had been "carried away" by the sound of Mrs. Ronalds' voice.

"What a pity," answered Mrs. Ronalds, "for the necklace has been carried away too. It's now in my safe at the bank!"

Wayfaring. Surely we tumble as we turn away And choose a path outleading from the light— Where our own shadows veil the ground from sight.

Concealing pitfalls into which we stray. Yet on the instant when our hearts retrace The upward road, from darks where they have lain, The light illumines every step again, And every help in the ascent we face. —Aldis Dunbar in Nautilus.

Where He Draw the Line. Ol' Bijé Wilson was the sole proprietor of a bally horse. The fact was pretty well known throughout the neighborhood, and Bijé couldn't have disposed of that horse even to David Harum, who bought a horse that would "stand without hitching."

One day a neighbor drove up behind Bijé, who was stalled as usual. It was a narrow embankment, and there was no room to pass. The neighbor accepted the situation philosophically. Every now and then Bijé's horse would turn his head, and as promptly Bijé would shy a pebble at it. It seemed that the box bed of his side-bar buggy was loaded with pebbles.

"What'er ye doin' that fer, Bijé?" the neighbor asked. "That won't start 'im."

"Waal, ye see," Bijé answered, "I don't mind a hawss balkin' now an' then, but I be durned if he can turn around an' grin at me about it!"



He Was No Hog. In the old days of hand composition a printer known from New York to San Francisco as "Pilgrim" Hazlett wandered into a Pennsylvania town and asked the editor of the weekly for a "sit."

"Well," said the editor, "I can put you to work, but I'm afraid I can't pay much money."

"Make me an offer," said the Pilgrim. "All right. I can give you two meals a day at my house, you can sleep here in the office on this bench, and I'll take care of your laundry. Then if you need tobacco get it across the street at the grocery. They run an account with us. And up at the brewery you can get a can of beer whenever you like. Besides, I'll pay you \$4 a week. Is that satisfactory?"

"Gosh," said the Pilgrim after repeating the offer to get it straight in his mind, "if I get all that what do I want with the \$4?"

Of a Wild Nature. Just outside the entrance to the yard at the Naval academy is an apartment house where some young officers live, and baby carriages are a not infrequent sight in this vicinity.

Not long ago the commander of the yard had a notice posted on one side of the gate forbidding automobiles to enter because they frightened the horses. Shortly afterward the following unofficial notice appeared on the other side of the gate:

"Baby carriages and perambulators not allowed in this yard. They scare the bachelors."—New York Post.

One Was Enough. Robert Bridges, the new poet laureate, is a fastidious critic and sees little to admire in the verse of Alfred Noyes.

Noyes once brought to Mr. Bridges

Every Woman Who Uses Economy in Buying Should See Our Window of \$15.00 and \$20.00 Dresses Offered This Week at Only \$9.90.

Not cheap Dresses—Not out of style Dresses—But this season's newest styles in Ratine, Messalines and Silk Poplins and include many of the popular new shades.

\$9.90 Take your choice of this entire line this week for \$9.90

MODISH NEW SKIRTS MORE NEW CREPE WAISTS We have just received two new shipments of the latest New York styles in separate Skirts, including all the popular plaids and plain shades. Prices From \$5.00 Up. For wear with separate Skirts or with Spring Suits, these charming crepe waists are very popular. The new tango China Blue, Orange and Purple shades are included. Prices From \$4.00 to \$7.00.

Many new patterns in Fancy Ribbons Just Received. N.W. West & Co. THE QUALITY STORE. New arrivals this week Jet Trimmings—Fancy Beads, New Silks, Fancy Coatings.

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE Equitable Fire & Marine Insurance Company of Providence, in the State of Rhode Island on the 31st day of December, 1913, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law:

Table with columns for CAPITAL, INCOME, DISBURSEMENTS, ASSETS, and LIABILITIES. Total assets: \$960,525.71. Total liabilities: \$429,895.66.

La Grande National Bank Organized in 1887. DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT. UNITED STATES POSTAL SAVINGS DEPOSITORY. Capital \$100,000.00 Surplus \$140,000.00 Total Resources \$1,000,000.00. For twenty-six years, in all kinds of financial weather, we have successfully catered to the monetary wants of the people of La Grande and the Grande Ronde Valley. We respectfully solicit your business. La Grande National Bank La Grande, Oregon