

THE OBSERVER

BRUCE DENNIS, Editor and Owner.

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THE HOG TO THE RESCUE.

Any one who hopes for cheaper beef in the near future should give up that hope. The habitual beef-eater should begin to practice up on mutton. And the man who cultivates a taste for pork sausage, ham, pig's feet and tripe is wisest of all.

So, if we are to have cheaper beef we must get it somewhere else; we can't get an increased supply at home. And where are we to get it? In Canada, Argentine, Brazil, Australia, and New Zealand pretty much the same conditions obtain that confront us here in the United States.

The production of cattle in Canada is not great and not likely to increase. Farming is encroaching steadily on grazing and population is increasing faster than are the beef animals. The same thing is true of Argentina, where the population is increasing at even a greater ratio than in the United States.

Australia and New Zealand are indeed increasing their percentage of cattle, but the totals are comparatively small and the population is growing so fast that the people will soon catch up with the beef supply. Now, suppose we switch over from cattle to sheep and become a nation of mutton eaters instead of a nation of beef eaters? Says the report:

Great numbers of sheep are available for food in Australia, New Zealand and Uruguay. While we are becoming more and more a mutton-eating nation, there would need to be a radical change in a great industry, and a still greater change in the tastes of our people, if sheep were to be substituted for cattle as the leading meat supply. Sheep are raised principally for wool, and this is only economical when done in large numbers; much depends, therefore, upon the profit in raising sheep and lambs for meat with wool only as a by-product.

It is in hogs, says the report, that appears the promise of a large increase in meat supply. Hogs are the product of small farms and a settled community, and forces that tend to make cattle raising more difficult make hog raising easier and more profitable. The United States has more than one-third of the world's supply of hogs and raises about 80 per cent of all the corn produced.

Apparently, therefore, it's hog meat for us in the future. Well, it might be worse. With all due deference to the prejudices of those of us who don't take kindly to the meat of the hog, there is delight in the savory ham, whether boiled, broiled, fried or roasted. The pork chop and the pork tenderloin have an appeal of their own. Roast pig with apple sauce has many happy memories. Pork sausage and buck wheat cakes with maple syrup are good enough for some pretty particular people. And let us not forget that the way across the continent was greased with bacon.

An injunction has stopped the completion of an \$8,000,000 telegraph building in New York until 1918. But by that time the messenger boys will be back from the last call, so little time will be lost.

As 20,000,000 baseballs are made in this country annually, all will be well even if the corn crop does fail again.

Paris dandies are now wearing sandals. Quite a saving in socks at any rate.

SOME EXCHANGE!

A mix up in suitcases which occurred on No. 6 this morning is likely to prove a revelation to both of the parties, for one of them is a woman and likely carries all of the accessories of one of her sex, and the other is a sheepshearer. When this man arrives at his destination and opens the suitcase to extract from it a pair of sheep shearing shears or something of that nature, he will be surprised to find instead a dainty pair of sorsoot slippers, a nightgown, a chemise or two, a pair of silk stockings, a mirror, powder and rouge, and the chamoise which accompanies it, and underwear.

A sweet breath of air will greet his nostrils and he will have to stave off the boss and tell him that he is in dire straits.

She, poor she, will, when bed time comes, open the grip to find in it not a flouncy nightgown, but a strangely smelling pair of blue overalls, with a woolly smell and will also find to her consternation a strange looking instrument to cut wool or something of that sort. Then there will be a faint and a swoon and kind friends will hasten to her rescue only to discover that some fiend has traded handbags with her. Then all of the invectives and the investigation and the railroad officials, and amusement for all. Such is life.

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 years, in all kinds of financial weather, we have successfully catered to the monetary wants of the people of La Grande and the Grand Ronde Valley.

We respectfully solicit your business.

La Grande National Bank

La Grande, Oregon

FAME.

What's fame? A fancied life in others' breath. A thing beyond us, e'en before our death. Just what you hear, you have; and what's unknown The same (my lord) if Tully's or your own. All that we feel of it begins and ends in the small circle of our foes or friends; To all beside, as much an empty shade A Eugene living as a Caesar dead; Alike or when or where they shone or shined. Or on the Rubicon or on the Rhine. A wit's a feather and a chief a rod; An honest man's the noblest work of God. Fame but from death a villain's name can save As justice tears his body from the grave: When what to oblivion better were resigned Is hung on high, to poison half mankind. All fame is foreign, but of true desert: Plays round the head, but comes not to the heart; One self approving hour whole years outweighs Of stupid starers and of loud buzzars; And more true joy Marcellus exiled feels Than Caesar with a senate at his heels. -Alexander Pope.

NOBLE IDEALS.

Now, believe me, God hides some ideal in every human soul. At some time in our life we feel a trembling, fearful longing to do some good thing. Life fluds its noblest spring of excellence in this hidden impulse to do our best. There is a time when we are not content to be such merchants or doctors or lawyers as we see on the dead level or below it. The woman longs to glorify her womanhood as sister, wife or mother. \* \* \* Here is God—God standing silently at the door all day long—God whispering to the soul that to be pure and true is to succeed in life, and whatever we get short of that will burn up like stubble though the whole world may try to save it.—Robert Collyer.

THE HOME LAND.

My land was the west land, my home was on the hill, I never think of my land but it makes my heart to thrill; I never smell the west wind that blows the golden skies But old desire is in my feet and dreams are in my eyes.

My home crowned the highland, It had a stately grace; I never think of my land but I see my mother's face. I never smell the west wind that blows the silver ships But old delight is in my heart and youth is on my lips.

My land was a high land; my house was near the skies; I never think of my land but a light is in my eyes. I never smell the west wind that blows the summer rain But I am at my mother's knee a little lad again. -F. Dana Burnett.

AMERICA'S NEED.

In America we have had so much material prosperity, we have indulged ourselves in so much luxury, that we have lost the spiritual vision of our pilgrim fathers. I say this in full recognition of the magnificent beneficence of generous philanthropists and the noble work which has been done in uplifting the sinful and the unfortunate. But as a nation we need a new spiritual awakening. I speak only that which is in the minds of many thoughtful men, when I say that the greatest need of America today and its only antidote against the poison of Socialism is a great revival of religion which will turn the minds of men away from the consideration of these minor social evils to a contemplation of their relations with the Almighty.—Alba B. Johnson, President of New England Society of Philadelphia.

175 Children and Misses Wash Dresses on Sale at Radical Reductions



Mary Jane TRADE MARK

This lot of dainty and serviceable wash dresses includes many attractive combinations of best grade gingham and linen in all shades and patterns. Sizes from 3 to 14 years.

- \$1.25 Dresses, Reduced to .....98c
\$1.50 Dresses, Reduced to .....\$1.19
\$1.75 Dresses, Reduced to .....\$1.39
\$2.00 Dresses, Reduced to .....\$1.59
\$2.25 Dresses, Reduced to .....\$1.79

See them in Our Windows and in Ready-to-Wear Department

9.90 Sale of New Silk and Ratine 9.90 Dresses continued all this week. N.W. West & Co THE QUALITY STORE

PROMINENT CITIZEN.

We know him in his tall silk hat. His long tailed coat and white cravat. (See "citizens in carriages.") He is on hand for each parade. For every cornerstone that's laid. For funerals and marriages. He forms a background, plain, but sleek. When prominent spellbinders speak. Commercial or political. He leads the dignified applause And frowns upon all loud guffaws And people coarsely critical. At banquets, too, he is the deft. Bland "gentleman upon my left." With whispered hints most sedulous. Toastmasters, too, on him rely To praise the wit and "extra dry." He is so blooming credulous: We know him, but know not his name. Alas, such is the end of fame! He may have no biographer, But when he goes to Peter's gate He'll pass right in and grab a plate And pose for the photographer! -Chicago News.

WISDOM.

Wisdom is oft concealed in mean attire -Yonge. The end of wisdom is consultation and deliberation.—Demosthenes. Wisdom makes but a slow defense against trouble, though at last a sure one.—Goldsmith. The most certain sign of wisdom is a continual cheerfulness. Her state is like that of things in the regions above the moon, always clear and serene.—Montaigne. A wise man in the company of those who are ignorant has been compared by the sages to a beautiful girl in the company of blind men.—Sandi.

VERSE THOUGHT.

I am glad to think I am not bound to make the world go right. But only to discover and to do With cheerful heart the work that God appoints. I will trust him That he can hold his own, and I will take His will above the work he sendeth me To be my chiefest good. The glory is not in the task, but in the doing it for him. -Jean Ingelow.

Tonight's Theme Announced. Wednesday night there will be no lecture. Tonight at 7:30 Rev. Thos. Jos. lecture.

Brady will speak upon that most interesting subject, "The worst thing in the Church of Christ," or "The Confessional." This lecture has always been very favorably received throughout Eastern Oregon, and is of the most convincing character. All scriptural quotations will be drawn from the King James bible. No phase of the question will be left untouched and a highly interesting hour is guaranteed to all who appear in the church. Father Brady is very earnest in calling the attention of the people that he wishes to address only their minds and any listening to him is convinced of that fact. There will be no answering of questions tonight because of the length of the topic, night under the terms of his new contract, will make a pretty fair living if he can only find something to lecture will begin at 7:30 sharp. On do on the side during the day.

Caruso, who is to receive \$3,000 a night under the terms of his new contract, will make a pretty fair living if he can only find something to do on the side during the day.



SWIFT'S PREMIUM HAMS & BACON

Are not only the crowning breakfast feast,—appetizing and delicious,—but they are wonderful food value.

They are made from the choicest porkers—milk and grain fed, and the flesh is so much more tender, juicy and has such a fine flavor. You won't mind paying the extra cost for such an extraordinary product.

We Slice Your Bacon if You Wish it.

PATTISON BROS. GROCERY Phone Number Main 80