

THE OBSERVER

BRUCE DENNIS, Editor and Owner.

Entered in the Post Office at La Grande, Oregon, as second class matter.

Advertising rates on application. All copy for display advertising must reach the office the day before the ad appears.

Address all communications to THE OBSERVER, 1710 Sixth Street. SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

- Daily, single copy5c
Daily, per week15c
Daily, per month65c
Daily, six months in advance.....\$3.50
Daily, per year in advance.....\$7.00
Daily, by mail per year, in advance\$4.00
Weekly Observer-Star, per year in advance\$1.50

THE NEW STYLE HEROINE.

Fashions change in fiction with the shifting of the seasons, and to changes of this sort we are fairly well accustomed. We expect them and we accept them. For the most part, they seem slight and superficial, but they lead us on surely to the gradual if not unconscious adoption of new standards for both the style and the character of fiction. It is only now and then, when, by chance we recall the novels of ten or fifteen years ago, that we come to sudden realization of how great a difference there is between the new standards and the old.

Where is the heroine of yesterday for example? In the old days, the type was unmistakable. True in the color of her eyes and of her hair, and in height and figure and dress she might vary, but in the heart of hearts she was ever much the same. Seldom, indeed, was she ever bold enough or rash enough to precipitate herself by either word or deed into an embarrassing or serious situation. She got there not by being the aggressor, but by being the victim; she was more sinned against than sinning. If her father or her brother or the man she was unfortunate enough to love had not done thus or so, not a ripple would have disturbed the serenity of her life. Her errors were errors of impulse, not of intention. She was coy, shy, innocent, dependent, clinging. She was appealingly feminine.

Today she is not like that—far from it. While we have been gradually moved forward season by season by the subtle persuasion of the novelist, he has played us a very shabby trick. He has taken our heroine entirely away. In her place there is an assertive, independent, vigorous young woman who is deliberately thinking and feeling at the

same time. Shocking. The heroine of yesterday did nothing of that nature. This new girl "pulses" where the other could only sigh. She has a voice and she makes it heard, and she has stopped utterly the obsolete practice of blushing. Confronted by any climatic situation, she pauses only long enough for cogitation and then, fortified by her calm, judicial reasoning, she goes ahead. She argues and does; her daintier sister of yesterday felt and did. And then it comes to sinning or being sinned against, the modern heroine is oftener in the first class than in the second. The comparison might go on at length. But to what purpose? In these bustling, bristling days of feminism and sex war heroines must conform to the new order of things. We can not expect them to be as they were in those monotonous days when man was supreme and unriled and ruling. Yet, changed as they are, it seems to us that the net result is about the same. The heroine of yesterday went stumbling blindly into difficulties; the heroine of today stalks into them with her eyes open. But, somehow, new order or not, broader views or not, the new seems to emerge as sad and tearful, as badly scorched, as chastened, and as repentant as the old. And, strangely enough, the situation seems to be very much the same. Can it be that some laws are unchanging, with penalties that do not alter, and that our self-assertive, striding, thinking heroine of today is, after all, only our shy little miss of yesterday, with the mincing steps, the feeling heart and the unemancipated mind?

If a congressman can get appropriations for his own district at a rate that would bankrupt the country if every district got them, he is sure to be re-elected.

Probably the Mexicans will take kindly to baseball when we get time to introduce it to them. They are already calling Admiral Fletcher a pirate and robber.

Jackson, Mich. prison inmates will manufacture 7,000,000 pounds of twine this year. That should hold them for a while.

Because of the tariff on bunting, American flags may be made in England. Speaking of irony, what do you think of that?

The dressmakers in convention assembled have decided not to have the waist line above the arms or below the knees.

Fifty women's clubs in Cleveland have taken a stand for modest

clothes. The stand doubtless had lower steps than have the street cars.

As nearly as can be learned it was not Freedom but Standard Oil that shrieked when Tampico fell.

The season is at hand when city folks begin to long for a sight of their relatives on the farm.

OPPORTUNITY.

Master of human destinies am I. Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait. Cities and fields I walk, I penetrate Deserts and seas remote, and, passing by Hovel and mart and palace, soon or late, I knock unbidden once at every gate. If sleeping, wake; if, feasting, rise before I turn away. It is the hour of fate. And they who follow me reach every state Mortals desire and conquer every foe Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate, Condemned to failure, penury and woe; Seek me in vain and uselessly implore, I answer not, and I return no more. —J. J. Ingalls.

RIGHT TRIUMPHS.

In God's world there are no majorities, no minorities. One on God's side is a majority. * * * This is the man who, in the face of the nation, avowing his right and endeavoring by what strength he had in behalf of the wrong, goes down to Harpers Ferry to follow up his work. Well, men say he failed. Every man has his Moscow. Suppose he did fail. Every man meets his Waterloo at last. There are two kinds of defeat. Whether in chains or in laurels, liberty knows nothing but victories. Bunker Hill soldiers call a defeat. But liberty dates from it, though Warren lay dead on the field.—Wendell Phillips, 1839.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Right is more beautiful than private affection, and love is compatible with universal wisdom.—Emerson.

To be engaged in opposing wrong affairs, under the conditions of our mental constitution, but a slender guarantee for being right.—Gladstone.

Measures, not men, have always been my mark.—Goldsmith.

The earth is a host who murders his guests.—Hafiz.

He threatens many that hath injured one.—Ben Jonson.

Nature fits all her children with something to do.—Lowell.

A man must either imitate the vicious or hate them.—Montaigne.

SPIRIT OF LIBERTY.

The spirit of liberty is indeed a bold and fearless spirit, but it is also a sharp sighted spirit. It is a cautious, sagacious, discriminating, farseeing intelligence. It is jealous of encroachment, jealous of power, jealous of man. It demands checks, it seeks for guards, it insists on securities, it intrenches itself behind strong defenses and fortifies itself with all possible care against the assaults of ambition and passion. It does not trust the amiable weaknesses of human nature, and therefore it will not permit power to overstep its prescribed limits, though benevolence, good intent and patriotic purpose come along with it. Neither does it satisfy itself with flashy and temporary resistance to illegal authority. Far otherwise, it seeks for duration and permanence. It looks before and after, and, building on the experience of ages which are past, it intrenches itself for the benefit of ages to come.—Daniel Webster.

Good Goods-Good Service at Wests

Always that existing spirit of personal service and satisfaction. As our lists of customers has broadened so, has grown the capacity of this store to serve and give each customer a special interest that wins the good will of every one.

Every Woman's Spring Coat Reduced

Jauniest Spring models—Short and three quarters. Silk Moire, Waffle Cloth, Blue Serge Cheviots and mixtures in Black, Tango, Green, Browns, Tans and Greys. Every one of them at special price of

1/3 off regular price

Every Woman's Spring Suit 1/2 Price

NO MOTHER SHOULD MISS----

the big saving we are offering on children's coats. New nifty styles in Blues, Checks, Reds, White with stripe, Brown and Tans. Sizes 3 to 16—

EVERY CHILD'S COAT 1/3 OFF FROM REGULAR PRICE

FREE DEMONSTRATION O-CEDAR MOPS

and different uses of O-CEDAR Polish.

N. K. West & Co. THE QUALITY STORE

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

Everybody in town is going to the big benefit ball Saturday night, May 30th at Rex Hall. Admission 75 cents, balcony 10 cents. 5-27-14.

Nothing helps ones health more than a thoro cleansing, purifying Remedy each Spring. You ought to cleanse your stomach and bowels, purify your blood, tone up your system—take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, 35c. Tea or Tablets. Red Cross Drug Store.—Adv. 5-20-14

Auto Truck. Baggage, Moving and Freight Service. Want it done quickly? Then phone Black 641. F. D. Haisten Furniture Store. 4-24-14.

Read the advertisements too. Read the advertisements too.

Shores' Taxi Service Sommer Hotel, Main 740.—Adv. 2-21-14

PRAYER OF AJAX.

Ajax, king of Salamis, who acted a prominent part in the siege of Troy, is given lines in Homer's "Iliad" to fit his heroic character. Pope's translation reads: "Lord of earth and air; O king, O father, hear my humble prayer; Dispel this cloud, the light of heaven restore; Give me to see, and Ajax asks no more. If Greece must perish, we thy will obey. But let us perish in the face of day."

W. H. Byer

Plasterer and Contractor Interior and exterior plastering. Ornamental work of all kinds. Satisfaction guaranteed. Red 1931.

Whooping Cough. "About a year ago my three boys had whooping cough and I found Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the only one that would relieve their coughing and whooping spells. I continued this treatment and was surprised to find that it cured the disease in a very short time," writes Mrs. Archie Dalrymple, Srooksville, Ohio. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

FOR RENT—Five room modern cottage. Everything built in. Call at 1610 Oak St. 5-29-14.

SPECIAL

SATURDAY STRAWBERRY DAY

AT

Union County Co-Operative Store

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