

La Grande Evening Observer

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WOMEN ENJOY BREAKFAST IN A SYLVAN RETREAT

ANNUAL BREAKFAST BY CLUB
WOMEN UNIQUE IN EVERY
ANGLE AND CORNER.

MAGAZINE CAPTIONS ARE
THEMES FOR WITTY TOASTS

Under Decorated Canopy of Chautauqua Auditorium, Society is Out in all Its Splendor — After-Breakfast Toasts and Stories Bristle With Wit and Sober Truths.

Enshrined in the sylvan retreat of Riverside Park, apart from man, members of the Neighborhood club this morning staged their annual breakfast. Unique in its setting, distinct in its program, and marking in every respect the acme of social activities of that industrious institution this year, the breakfast was decidedly novel. Under cooling shades of chautauqua auditorium, 150 club women were breakfasted and then entertained in a manner decidedly charming.

Nature smiled and kowtowed to the Neighborhood club with effusive benedictions of sunshine most of the time. Cool breezes blowing off the river kept away oppressive heat, and toward the close, clouds became threatening. Before the breakfast ended the rain fell and thunder pealed.

The modiste's art was beautifully exemplified in the gowns worn, and to add grace to it all, beaming countenances everywhere added their joys to the occasion.

It was slightly after eleven o'clock before the guests were seated to long tables under a network of varicolored pennants. The fireplace on the one end and the dais on the other were fringed with roses and flowers and set off master touches of the decorators' fingers. Pretty maidens served the breakfast.

Breakfast Daintily Served.

The breakfast was not an elaborate one, but was daintily served and consisted of the following edibles:

Menu.

Grapefruit
Baked Ham
Creamed Potatoes
Parker House Rolls
Preserved Figs
Doughnuts
Coffee

Toast Themes Clever Ones.

The Neighborhood club always injects novelty and innovation in its functions, and that rule holds good with the toast program today. Magazines were, ostensibly, the subject discussed, but magazines were sadly overlooked in the many beautiful metaphors given. "Among the magazines" was the general title of toasts, but magazine captions were used only as a superfluous as it were. Behind the names of magazines, the speakers spoke of subjects far remote from the magazine whose caption was assigned to them, but still dear and near to the club women themselves.

Mrs. A. T. Hill, for instance was ostensibly to talk about the widely read magazine, "The Woman's Home Companion," but her theme in reality was mere man—or more correctly stated, the husband. The home companion was not, The Home Companion. Likewise the other "magazines" discussed were not really magazine discussions or reviews but other subject matter which could be designated and distinguished by the captions of the popular magazines.

Mrs. Palmer the Toastmaster.

The rank and file of the club women had no information on what the program was to be and went to Riverside with considerably whetted curiosities. Mrs. George Palmer

King William of Albania Who Sits Upon a Tottering Throne With His Army Losing Power

King William of Albania, who was the Prince of Weid, in Germany, is having a fight for his throne, which he has occupied for less than a year. Rebels frightened him and Queen

Sophie so badly the other day that they had to take refuge on an Italian man-o-war. They later returned to their capital, but their soldiers did not seem able to cope with the mob, which demanded their withdrawal.



KING WILLIAM and PRINCESS MARIE.

BEN M'INTOSH, CUSTER'S SCOUT, IN LA GRANDE TO JOIN CIRCUS

Ben McIntosh, for many years scout and interpreter for the federal generals who fought the Indians and aided settlers to till the soil unmolested by the war antics of the Redmen, was in La Grande today. It is not often that La Grande has in her midst so distinguished a visitor as he. Mr. McIntosh has the distinction of having been with Custer in his last fight against Sitting Bull, when the entire force of whites but he was massacred. He claims to be the only living survivor of that famous conflict and can relate all of the incidents that took place on that memorable day.

According to his story this morning to a reporter—who happens to know and who soldiered with some of the men who fought under General Reno, who found Custer and his band after the battle—he was born in the year 1841, in what is now Billings, Montana. His father was a native of Scotland and his mother the daughter of Red Cloud, hence a full blooded Sioux.

In 1846 when five years old, he was kidnapped by the Mountain Cheyennes, and remained a captive of this tribe for 17 years and 8 months. During this time he learned all of the habits and customs of the Indians and became master of 11 different Indian dialects, which later stood him in good stead as interpreter for the federal generals and for the chiefs at Washington, when they assembled to make treaties with the Great White Father.

About this time he found out that he was not of their tribe and secretly left them, joining his parents in 1864. When Phil Sheridan advertised for a competent interpreter, he responded and was given the position. In this service he came in contact with Generals Custer, Miles and served under Reno, Captain McLoughlin and was also a boon companion of Jack Clancey, famous trumpeter under Reno.

As chief over a large contingency of red men, second only to Chief Big Bow, he acquired a knowledge of the Indian tactics in battle and had much to do with the battle formations when the federals fought them. He was awarded a medal by Secretary of War Balknap, who served during the administration of General Grant, and has other credentials showing that his claims to distinction are genuine. He is now in the employ

of the federal government and serves when called.

He is on his way to Pendleton, where he will relieve a young Indian chief with Bill Cody, alias Buffalo Bill, who is staging the part of the hold up in Sells Floto Show. The young chief, a graduate of Carlisle, is returning to Standing Rock, S. D. where his wife, a Carlisle graduate, is soon to give birth to an Indian brave. For seven years prior to this date he played the part of the chief with Cody and is therefore not new to the business. Last night he lectured in Baker on his experiences. He spent part of the winter with his sons and daughter, who are now residents in Argentine, South America, and the remainder of the season in California. He will be 73 years of age the 11th of June, and is subject to the call of the federal government at any time. He is pensioned and draws \$108 quarterly.

COURT IDLE AGAIN.

Absence of Witnesses Leads to Second Postponement—Jury Reports.

Practically nothing has been done in circuit court circles, owing, on the one hand, to many cases not having come to issue and to the absence of witnesses. The case of State vs. Bernhard was set for this morning, but the absence of the prosecuting witness made the matter go over until this noon when there was intimation that the case would be dismissed by the prosecuting attorney.

Tomorrow morning Geo. W. Powell will be arraigned to plead to an indictment for rape. In the case of State vs. Otto Young of Elgin, the grand jury found a not true bill and the case will therefore be stricken from the record. In addition to this case, the grand jury has found two true bills which cannot be divulged until the service of papers.

Watchman Creates Panic.

Washington, June 2.—John Jauch, watchman in the agricultural building, created a panic by rushing through the corridors and shouting that dynamite was about to explode and wreck the place. Four sticks were found but the fuses had gone out, and no explosion occurred. Jauch was promptly arrested.



QUEEN SOPHIE

SPECIAL TRAIN FRIDAY, MAYBE

COMMERCIAL CLUB STRIVING TO
AID STOCK SHOW.

Loyalty of Union People Last Year
Reminded in La Grande.

Remembering that Union citizens last year braved a downpour of rain and storm to come to the county fair, when all but reckless people were within doors keeping as dry as possible, and remembering that Union stockmen drove huge herds of cattle and horses here to exhibit at the fair, La Grande people are not going to neglect the stock show this year. Friday is La Grande day, but not all businessmen and their employees can go that day, so that the La Grande representation will be big each day. The show starts Thursday, and several autos are going to haul their visitors to the show for the opening day but on Friday is the date set for the biggest turnout from La Grande. The commercial club is attempting to obtain a special train for Friday morning.

KOHL FUNERAL TOMORROW.

Services to Be Held at the House at 2 O'clock Tomorrow.

Funeral services have been arranged for the interment of the late J. M. Kohl who was killed yesterday noon in a fall from a motorcycle. The services will be held from the house on First street and Penn. Avenue at 2 o'clock tomorrow. The body is now at the Henry & Carr undertaking parlors.

A brother of the late contractor is expected from Kent, Wash., tonight, and other relatives may arrive from the east.

TWO CASES DECIDED.

Litigation Appealed from Union County Acted on by Tribunal.

Salem, June 2.—Two appealed cases from Union county have been decided by the state supreme court today. The first is that of Outcault Advertising company appellant, vs. H. W. Buell, in which the decision of the circuit court is reversed. The action was for collection of moneys due on a contract.

The second is entitled W. R. Yankey vs. C. H. Law appellant, which is affirmed. This was an action involving a cost bill in a justice court.

EXPERIMENT IS COSTLY.

Youth Suffers Broken Wrist Because of Inquisitive Nature.

Because he experimented with explosive acids, the 12-year-old son of Fred Eberhardt, living at 1706 North Fir, is suffering considerable pain today. He has an inventive trend of mind. Consequently he filled an iron pipe with some fluids and lighted it to see it burn. The explosion that followed tossed a piece of pipe against his wrist, snapping it.

HARRIMAN SYSTEM HALTS THAT ITS QUEEN MAY BE GIVEN AN APPROPRIATE RECEPTION HERE

Hundreds Hear Brief Program--Employees Bestow Flowers Upon Pretty Queen Thelma

Queen Thelma I swooped down upon La Grande with her retinue of loyal subjects from the kingdom of Rosaria and at high noon today captured the city of La Grande and many hundreds of her citizens. True, there was no spilling of blood, on the contrary an outpouring of vociferous greetings from the Harriman system employees of La Grande, and the people of La Grande. Queen Thelma I, who, when off her imperial throne, is Miss Thelma Hollingsworth, an employee of the O.W. in the Wells Fargo building at Portland, is at the head of a Portland Rose Show publicity jaunt, which takes the people in the party to Salt Lake, Los Angeles and back to Portland. She won, in a contest with hundreds entered, the popular vote of Portland for the distinguished honors that are now hers, and she was backed by the Harriman employees; hence the reception here was largely sprinkled with Harriman management. Hundreds turned out to greet the queen and her princesses who were lifted to a rostrum the moment No. 6 on which the tour de luxe is taking place, had stopped at the depot. The local band played rollicking music in their honor, and a verbal municipality greeting was extended them, and a massive piece of floral creation presented to the queen and her princesses of whom there are 11. Queen Thelma graciously commanded Rosarian Tillicum "Phil" Bates, editor of the Pacific Northwest who is business manager of the tour de luxe, to read her proclamation to the Harriman employees and the people of the city. The ukase was rousing cheered by loyal shop employees who appeared on the regal scene in their shop clothes.

A quartet composed of Messrs. Bramwell, Stoddard, Davis and Howland sang a parody on "Good Old U. S. A." paraphrasing the words to suit the occasion most admirably. Miss Mary McKennon, a princess, reciprocated and then the greeting became entirely informal. Queen Thelma was hoisted to "Daddy" Bates' shoulder and from her perch wafted kisses to the multitude while rousing cheers rang back. Numerous pictures were taken of the gathering. It was a happy moment for all.

Souvenirs were distributed, roses strewn upon the crowd and more cheers shouted while the royal party scampered aboard somewhat unceremoniously. As long as their voices could be heard cheers and Methodist salutes prevailed, finally subsiding as the train pulled out of the yards, while the quartet sang Soldier's Farewell, vigorously responded to by members of the queen's suite. Off and anon the retinue ripped off with football vim the rose show slogan, "June Time, Rose Time, Good Time."

Mrs. David Campbell, widow of the late fire chief, is chaperone of the tour. Mrs. J. Dahl a trained nurse is also in the personnel and Mrs. W. B. Stranborg is the publicity agent.

Artisans Honor Candidate.

Local Artisans assembled to shower honor on Miss Leona Martin who was their candidate for honors as queen. A huge bouquet of local grown carnations in all their beauty were bestowed upon her, blushing and smiling.

Queen Thelma I is 19, dainty and petite. She has a winsome smile and personality, and though pretty and attractive, does not appear to be dazzled by the spotlight that beats upon her throne. She is popular with all. Her hair is brown, and lots of it but is much like other people for she walks and sleeps and talks just like any ordinary plebeian.

Magnificent Floral Tribute Given.

A magnificent floral tribute, contributed by the O.W. employees, was presented to Queen Thelma. A. B. Cherry of the La Grande Seed and Floral company executed the general scheme of the piece. It represented a "safty first" button worn by railroaders. The main frame was shield shape, red and white carnations forming the stripes, and iris and sweet peas filling in the circular spaces. The whole piece stood on a frame nearly as high as the gracious queen herself was, and both in its conception and execution was a splendid floral piece.

LONG MOTORTRIP STARTED.

Local Man Will Ride His Machine to Flint, Michigan This Summer.

With Flint, Mich., his destination, C. F. (Fiske) Brown, hopped on his motorcycle today and chug! chugged! off toward Idaho, intending to follow the O. S. L. to Salt Lake and then hit the overland trail. Mr. Brown, who has been office man at the Valley creamery for some little time, expects to make his future home in Michigan, having originally lived there.

"I am not trying to set any records for speed, but I intend to have a good time, enjoying myself as I go, and reach my destination when it is convenient," said Mr. Brown before setting off on the long trip.

Odd Fellows Called to Meet.

La Grande Lodge No. 16, I. O. O. F. has been called to meet at the hall promptly at 1 o'clock tomorrow to participate in the interment of the late J. M. Kohl, whose burial will take place tomorrow afternoon. W. W. Connor the secretary today issued the formal call to the Odd Fellows.

Mr. and Mrs. Robins Leave.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Robins who have made their home in La Grande the past winter left this morning for Portland and Seattle, where they will visit for some time. They will make their future home in Portland.

FATHER MURPHY OF WALLOWA DIES SUDDENLY AT BAKER

Baker, June 2.—Death came suddenly and with very little warning to Rev. Father J. C. Murphy last evening, when he passed away in his room at a local hotel after an illness of several days, although he was not thought to be in a serious condition. He had been in Baker a week or more, having come from Wallowa county, where he had charge of the church work of the Baker City diocese of the Catholic church in that section. He was taken quite ill Saturday night and kept to his room Sunday and Monday. He was attended by two physicians yesterday afternoon and last evening, one being summoned when a visitor to his room found him almost unconscious on the bed.

In a very few minutes, just before the doctor arrived, he passed away and was pronounced dead by the physician on his arrival.

Father Murphy had been in this diocese for the past two years, coming from the east. He was of a genial disposition and made many friends wherever his work took him. He was 43 years of age and a highly educated and broad minded man. He has relatives in Providence, Rhode Island, who have been notified of his death, and it is probable that the remains will be shipped east for burial, although word from his family will decide as to final disposition of the body, which is now being held at the Welch & Company morgue.

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