

THE OBSERVER

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THE JITNEY AND ITS USES.

The Springfield Republican causes us to fear that the time is coming when it will be easier for cockney to understand a Cornishman's speech or for a Venetian to be understood in Calabria than for a citizen of Massachusetts to know the spoken word of Illinois, says a Chicago paper.

The Republican says:

"Jitney is a new word which has not yet been heard much in this part of the country, but which may be destined to become very familiar. In Russia it means a small coin; in California and other western states it is the popular name of a small and convenient motor omnibus."

Are we divided dialectically? We thought there was such an instinct for slang in America that even when folk might not know what coin a jitney was they'd be incapable of mistaking it for a small and convenient motor omnibus. Out here we might not know precisely what a uehaug was, but we'd be sure it wasn't a hat. Is the instinct for definition disappearing, or is New England merely Brahminic and hostile to colloquialisms, to the simple phrases of the plain people? Has the Republican ever heard of a bean—not to be baked—or a plunk, or an iron man or two-bits or six-bits?

Whither are we drifting dialectically? Apart?

UNTAUGHT ALIENS

The federal committee on immigration says there are 3,000,000 immigrants in this country who can't speak English. And most of them apparently, are not learning. They live in their own colonies and have little contact with Americans.

Not much effort is made to teach them. In some of the larger cities there are a few evening schools for them, but the result of the work on the foreign population is hardly noticeable. In the smaller towns, in work camps and other remote places, there is neither incentive nor opportunity to take the first and most important step toward development into Americans.

Few of these immigrants become citizens. Of those who declare, only one third ever take out their final papers, because that requires a moderate educational test which they are not prepared to meet.

Such an educational test is legitimate, and might be made even stricter. If it is unjust or unwise to bar immigrants from our shores on the grounds of illiteracy, there can be no such objections to barring them from the exercise of the voting power until they know what the privilege means. But it is shameful that, having admitted them to theoretical equality of opportunity among us, we help them so little to qualify for their political heritage. Their children to be sure, grow up American citizens; but why sacrifice a whole generation?

LA GRANDE NATIONAL BANK

Capital \$200,000.00 Resources \$1,000,000.00
 Surplus \$50,000.00

OFFICERS:—

Fred J. Holmes, President C. C. Penington, V.-Pres.
 F. L. Meyers, Cashier
 Earl Zundel and H. E. Coolidge, Ass't Cashiers

DIRECTORS:

Fred J. Holmes A. T. Hill H. E. Coolidge
 C. C. Penington J. F. Conley A. Blockland
 F. L. Meyers J. G. Snodgrass H. S. Brownton

What This Bank Aims to Do

To promote our customers' interests as we would our own;
 To do all we can to make their relations here profitable and agreeable to them;
 To contribute to their enterprises, the co-operation, foresight and timely assistance which a good Bank can properly bestow.

ARE THERE ANY GOOD MEN?

What class of men lead in integrity, politeness, intelligence, usefulness and practical education? I should say bankers; and by "bankers" I mean the bank directors as well as the managing officials. The best men are business men, and the pick of other classes of business men are included among bankers. Some people say farmers rank high in honesty, but farmers too often have a petty morality, and are too often satisfied with small achievements.—Ed. Howe.

DEMOCRATS BOLT.

(Continued from Page 1.)

growing ever since he nominated for federal offices politicians in various states over the heads of the senators representing these.

Senator Moses E. Clapp, progressive-republican of Minnesota, snubbed President Wilson the other day when he was invited to the White House to talk about the ship purchase bill, over which there has been the most interesting right in which the president has been concerned. As the story goes in Washington, Senator Clapp was called to the White House with two or three other republican progressives when the president was trying to capture for his ship purchase bill. Senator Clapp saw the president alone and waited only long enough to hear Mr. Wilson mention the subject of the ship purchase bill. Then he told the president that he could not discuss that matter and intimated clearly that he disapproved of executive interference in legislative matters.

Senator Clapp said the views which he now holds were expressed by him in a speech delivered last session. In that speech Senator Clapp said among other things:

"Since I entered this chamber no man has been the keeper of my conscience, and high as I hold a seat in this great body I will retire to private life before any man shall become the keeper of my conscience or my judgment. I have perhaps this advantage over some, that I took this position when the party I was then in harmony with was in power, and I can speak for the freedom of declaration and purpose of a senator."

In the same speech Senator Clapp said:

"It is time that American senators rising to the dignity of ambassadors of their states, shall take their responsibility for legislation and accept the declarations of no man, whether he be within or without the White House. The danger of this one man power is that no matter how true, how pure, how ideal a man may be in the White House it is impossible that he shall know all that is going on, and any influence that can surround that situation can work untold injury to this republic."

WOULD DIVERT TRAFFIC.

O. W. Asks Employees to Assist in Bringing Travelers Northwest. Seeking to utilize every possible method of diverting to the Northwest the passenger traffic which will come to the Pacific coast as a result of the Panama Exposition at San Francisco, William McMurray, general passenger agent of the O. W. R. & N. company, has written to all employees of that railroad asking them to submit to him the names of persons they may know in the East who contemplate visiting the exposition.

Accompanying the pay check of the O. W. R. & N. employees this month is a printed slip asking them to co-operate with the passenger department to this extent. With the name secured in this matter, the literature will be sent and the eastern representatives of the company will call on these prospective travelers to the end that they may be induced, if possible, to visit the Northwest in connection with their exposition trip.

WEIT AWAITED.

(Cont'd. from Page 1.)

sume charge of the duties incumbent upon a county judge.

"The Best I Have in Me"—Phy. "I am pleased with the outcome of this long campaign," said Mr. Phy today. "The confidence expressed by the vote of the people last fall when they elected me made me feel the responsibility of the office and only increased by determination to discharge the duties of the office of county judge in a fearless manner. Then the case went to the Supreme court and the long wait followed. Now comes the decision which gives me the office, and I wish to state that as soon as I take the oath of office my earnest effort to render the best service possible will begin. I shall give to Union county and her people who have reposed their confidence in me, the very best that is in me."

STATION DESPAIR.

We must trust the conductor, most surely,
 Why, millions of millions before
 Have made this same journey securely
 And come to that ultimate shore,
 And we, we will reach it in season.
 And ah, what a welcome is there!
 Reflect, then, how out of all reason
 To stop at the Station Despair.

Ay, midnights and many a position
 Of bitter black water have we
 As we journey from ocean to ocean,
 From sea unto ultimate sea,
 To the deep sea of seas and all silence
 Of passion, concern and of care;
 That vast sea of Eden set islands—
 Don't stop at the Station Despair!
 Go forward, whatever may follow.
 Go forward, friend led or alone.
 Ah, me, to leap off in some hollow
 Or fen, in the night and unknown.
 Leap off like a thief; try to hide you
 From angels all waiting you there!
 Go forward, whatever betide you—
 Don't stop at the Station Despair!

—Joaquin Miller.

The First Revolver.

The credit or discredit of the invention of the revolver belongs to a Swiss of Vallorbe, Jean Francois Grobet, who in 1814 fashioned, with the collaboration of his son, the first "six shooter" which as a matter of fact attracted the attention of the then minister of Russia at Zurich, Count Capo d'Istria, who sent a specimen revolver to Czar Alexander I. The royal recipient rewarded the inventor with a valuable ring, which it is to be presumed Grobet pawned, for he died a few years later in poverty.—London Telegraph.

MT. EMILY.

The storm kings rage, yet undismayed
 Mt. Emily stands in glory crowned,
 Proud of her trust and unafraid,
 Guarding beauteous Grande Ronde.

Could man but read today the signs—
 The signs, the stories stamped on
 Emily's face—
 Could he but solve the mystery lines
 And back to youth her history trace.

Could he but see what she has seen,
 Hear the sounds that she has heard,
 See diary kept by the mountain Queen
 Before the hour of thought, or word.

Yes Emily has left her record true,
 Perfect, clear and well defined,
 In her formations, the old and new,
 In strata, fossils and lava mined.
 Her records measure life's short span,
 Seas vegetation turned to stone,
 Sees works of pre-historic man,
 It makes the unknown pages known.

Out where our fertile valleys lie
 Huge, korrid, unnamed serpents roam,
 In gas and smoke great monsters fly
 And fight and die in bloody foam.
 In gas and smoke great monsters fly
 Antedating man a million years,
 Sound waves start from Emily's crest,
 Go round the world yet strike no ears,
 Go back in silence to her breast.

The awful scenes 'neath blazing sky
 Immeasurable in years, or miles,
 No picture films on a human eye
 In the sightless, soundless wilds.

Mt. Emily stands in a molten flood,
 Her breast is bared to solar blaze,
 Before the epoch of flesh and blood
 And changing seasons, nights and days.

We see an evidence of life awake,
 Through the haze a blood-red sun,
 While the earth's foundations shake,

New! Just From New York

'TIPPERARY' VEILS

Veils have again come into fashion, and no well dressed woman considers her street costume complete without one. See these new "Tipperary" veils. They come in different meshes and colors.

New Spring Shoes for Women are Here. We are also Showing New Spring Coats, Suits, Dresses and Skirts in our Ready-to-Wear Department.

Remodeling and February

Cleanup Sale

Extra Low Prices on All Surplus Stocks
 Broken Lots Etc.—To make this the final Big Cleanup Event of the year.

Any ladies' Fall coat, values to \$20.00
 now \$4.98
 One lot girls' wash dresses, values to \$2.50, now 23¢
 One lot girls' coats, values to \$15.00, sizes 12 to 17, now \$1.19
 Women's novelty white dresses, values to \$10.00, now \$1.19
 Women's silk waists, values to \$6.50, all colors, now \$1.19
 One lot dress goods, values to 50c, clean up price 15¢
 One lot dress goods, values to 75c, clean up price 29¢
 One lot dress goods, values to \$1.25, clean up price 49¢
 Extra weight flannelettes for kimonos, dressing sacques, etc. Reg. 18c yard, now, 10¢ and 12 1-2¢
 Odds and Ends—Stamped pillow tops, runners, laundry bags, etc. now 1-2 price
 One lot regular 15c flannelettes, now yard 7¢
 All blanketts now at a saving of 15 per cent to 33 1-3 per cent

One lot men's overcoats, values to \$17.50, now \$4.98
 Men's suits at clean up prices—
 Reg. \$15.00 suits now \$11.25
 Reg. \$17.50 suits now \$13.15
 Reg. \$20.00 suits now \$15.00
 Reg. \$22.50 suits now \$16.90
 Reg. \$25.00 suits now \$18.75
 Reg. \$27.50 suits now \$20.65
 Men's \$1.25 flannel shirts \$1.00
 Men's \$1.50 flannel shirts \$1.20
 Men's \$2.00 flannel shirts \$1.60
 Men's \$2.50 flannel shirts \$2.00
 Men's \$2.50 dress pants at \$1.90
 Men's \$3.00 dress pants at \$2.25
 Men's \$4.00 dress pants at \$3.00
 Men's \$5.00 dress pants at \$3.25
 Men's \$3.00 Gordon hats \$2.40
 Men's \$4.00 Stetson hats \$3.20
 Mule skin mitts now 19¢
 Odds and Ends \$1.50 work gloves 98¢
 Boys' waist overalls, pair 8¢
 \$5.00 boys' suits now \$3.75
 \$6.50 boys' suits now \$4.90
 \$7.50 boys' suits now \$5.70
 Boys' hats now 1-3 off

Now--At White Season Sale||Prices

Entire lines of new muslin underwear, new Spring embroideries, new Spring white wash goods, etc.—All new Spring merchandise and at White Season sale prices.

N. K. West & Co.
 THE QUALITY STORE

While the rivers of fire lava rum:
 We see the great sub-strata laid
 And with rich sediment and silt,
 We see the Grande Ronde valley made
 The very best the 'Gods' have built.

We see 'with-all' how small is man
 Playing the game at Emily's feet,
 How small is he in the finished plan,
 How vital to the scheme complete.
 Mt. Emily's face is seared and hard,
 Her will subdued since early prime,
 Her brow is torn, her breast is scared
 By the bloody finger-marks of time.

Before the ways of man was known,
 Back in Creation's early dawn,
 Queen Emily graced her regal throne,
 Will reign supreme when man is gone.

All Hail, All Hail the Mountain Queen,
 May her faithful vigil never fail,
 Reign on in thy robes of evergreen,
 We serve at thy feet, Mt. Emily,
 HAIL.

—Contributed.
 Mt. Emily is a bold promontory
 Jutting out into the Grande Ronde
 Valley and overlooks the country for
 many miles around.

Forest Notes.
 It is estimated that the government's Grand Canyon game refuge, in Arizona, now contains about ten thousand deer.

More than nine million young trees and ten thousand pounds of seed were planted on the national forests in 1914.
 The government built more than two thousand miles of trail and three thousand miles of telephone line on the national forests in 1914.
 At least 25 per cent of the larch timber over large areas in eastern

Oregon has been killed or weakened by mistletoe, and the forest service is taking steps to combat the pest.
 Success has followed forest planting on the sandhills of Nebraska. Jack pines planted there by the government forest service ten years ago now have a height of over 15 feet and a diameter of 4 inches.
 Increasing use of the national forests by local farmers and settlers to supply their needs for timber is shown in the fact that small timber sales on the forests numbered 8,298 in 1914, against 6,182 the previous year.

Look Out for Hessian Flies This Year

In the current issue of Farm and Fireside an Indiana expert is reported as sending out a warning to the farmers of that state in which he says that all evidence points to a maximum crop of Hessian flies during the present year. Following is an extract from the article:

"The annual loss in Indiana due to the flies is accurately estimated at \$2,625,000. In waging warfare against the flies the following things are recommended:

"Thorough preparation of the soil, so as to form the best possible condition for sprouting; heavy fertilizing, if the soil is not already in good condition, to insure a quick and rapid growth; and late sowing, so as to compel the flies to go elsewhere to lay their eggs.

"These are points worth considering. The adult fly is very seldom seen, but is described as being like a miniature mosquito, one tenth of an inch in length, dark color, slender legs and with only one pair of wings. All states recommend the late sowing of winter wheat in order to avoid devastation from the fly."

Poets Expelled from School.

(From The Long'n Tit-Bits.)

A good deal of comment was aroused lately by the dismissal of a boy from Eton, his mother contending that it would be a standing disability to him in all his future career. But he is remarkably good company, for quite a number of men who have left their mark on the world began their career by being "sacked" from school.

Robert Southey, who became poet laureate of England, was dismissed from Westminster school by the famous Dr. Vincent. The school at that time had a magazine called The Flagellant, and in this the budding poet published an article on flogging which quite failed to please the chief administrator of corporal punishment. In fact, it incensed him to such a degree that Southey was expelled.

It is a most amazing fact that poets have had quite a penchant for getting "sacked," as they call it at Harrow. Byron was expelled from Harrow three times for being rebellious and defiant. Today the poet who wrote the great "Ode to a Skylark" is the chief glory of University college.

Clive, the conqueror of India, to whom we chiefly owe the British ascendancy in that vast empire was expelled from a school at Market Drayton. In fact he was always changing schools, and finished up at Merchant Taylors'. Many things contributed to his expulsion from Market Drayton. He was always in mischief. It is said that he climbed the steeple of the church, sat astride a pargoye representing a dragon, and gazed calmly down upon the gaping and horrified townsfolk, who expected every moment to have the job of picking up his mangled body in pieces.