

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 copy 5c
 Daily, per week 15c
 Daily, per month 50c
 Daily, six months in advance \$2.50
 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

CHAPMAN'S PIPE DREAM.

Our highly esteemed friend, C. C. Chapman, has resigned a \$7,200 job as publicity manager for the Portland Commercial club and announces he will soon begin the publication of a weekly newspaper called the Oregon Voter.

Just what Chapman has been dreaming cannot be determined, but he certainly has been dreaming. Any man who will resign that priced job to enter the newspaper field in Oregon is off wrong. He doubtless has a vision that the voter is waiting eagerly for the information that he will impart to him in his weekly Voter, but he will be disappointed. The state pamphlet, published at the taxpayer's expense, would have to be eliminated in order for a big weekly like Mr. Chapman proposes to issue, to secure proper support. Then, too, our old friend will be greatly surprised when he toils hard and long to collect the data on some particular question to find that many of his readers "did not see it" and others "saw it but did not pay much attention to it."

Chapman's worthy ambition reminds of Bill Hanley running for United States senator. Bill had some ideas on government lands and forest reserves and water powers which ideas are correct and proper. In fact, they are vital to Oregon's future. Bill really thought the people would listen to his argument. Did they? Well, hardly. It takes an earthquake or a war to attract public attention. If taxes only hold the public mind for a brief period; reform in public office is also of spasmodic duration. La Follette lasted longest at the reform game and his feet are slipping. In all probability Wisconsin, his native state, will refuse to return him to the senate at the expiration of his term.

Everything runs in cycles, and right now the people are trying to make peace with big business where a few months ago they were muckraking the eternal gizzard out of it.

With the greatest respect for Chapman's idea we believe he has entered the field too late, provided the venture would have ever paid. Oregon has elected Withycombe governor and the people are going to hold him responsible for results. In other words, the voters are not going to bother much about what comes up, but in the analysis of results the governor will be held to blame for defaults and will be praised for achievements, as he seemingly deserves.

Chapman has done great work for this state while acting in his position of publicity manager for the Portland Commercial club. His place will be hard to fill and no lesser priced man will be able to get the result, with

a chance that a higher priced man would also fail. Portland has made a mistake if in her desire for economy she felt that she could not pay Chapman his price and Chapman has made a mistake if he has resigned a job paying seventy-two hundred dollars a year in order to teach the voters how they should vote on election day.

THE FUTURE BEEF.

Seemingly bound to draw a dark picture of the future the Oregonian insists that high priced beef is here to stay; that even a repetition of the hard times of '98 would not lower the price of that staple article of food. And reasoning from every angle one is forced to believe that in a measure the metropolitan paper may be right. Tuesday the following editorial appeared in the Oregonian to again clinch its argument for high beef:

Concerning the price of beef the slow moving wits of the Federal Department of Agriculture have finally reached the conclusion that The Oregonian announced a long time ago. In a new bulletin soon to appear the Department experts will say that "cheap beef will never be seen again" in the United States and the familiar old explanations of high prices will be abandoned for something nearer the truth. The high cost of beef is not so much the work of the beef trust as of economic conditions which are inevitable as population means dear land with intensive agriculture. Farming in the United States is not yet very intensive compared with that of Holland or China but still it is not nearly so superficial and wasteful as it was twenty-five years ago. The more faithfully the land is tilled the less room there is found upon it for cattle. "The space that suffices to raise nourishment for a steer will equally well provide food for a human being and the lower animal will be crowded out of existence."

Of course it may be said that the steer himself can be eaten after he has devoured land products for four or five years but that is no answer. The food that the steer affords after he has been slaughtered has been manufactured at a ruinously heavy cost. He eats as much each year as a man does and when he is finally slaughtered his flesh is not particularly nutritious. It is tasty, we admit, but graham bread contains more nutriment pound for pound. So do white beans. Even the humble and odorous cabbage compares fairly well with prime steaks as far as nutriment is concerned. Evidently therefore beef can only be produced as a luxury in the future and it will be eaten mainly by those who care more for their palates than they do for the family budget. Fortunately the world abounds with foods which are better for us than beef and which, artfully cooked, taste tolerably well.

The equal pay for women and men law that has passed the legislative bodies means little. Where is there a member of the school board who would admit that he hired a person to do certain work at less wages because of the feminine sex? Besides, there are some jobs that are particularly fitted for women and other jobs particularly fitted for men. The legislature went a step too far and the law will never mean anything. No one will respect it, for the simple reason that it is not enforceable.

This talk about war between Germany and the United States is all bunc. In the first place the United States is not looking for war, and in the second place the Kaiser is pretty

tussy with the other folks across the pond just now.

Yes, let us have a permanent registration law. The one proposed by the county clerks of Oregon is good enough and it will save a lot of work and cussing on election day.

Portland's mayor has extended the freedom of the city to all visiting merchants, which includes the La Grande delegation. So, do not look for the boys home as soon as they expected.

The Retail Merchants in session at Portland have gone on record as bitterly opposing all sorts of trade getting schemes.

The question of food is gripping quite a few Americans as well as the Allies and the Germans.

France is paying a premium on fables, which is about the best thing any nation can do.

NATURAL COLOR TO GRAY HAIR BY AIR

Hair dye is not a natural color restorative. It simply stains the hair by chemical action, and leaves a lustreless finish that tells what you are using.

The simple, clean and healthful method is by using Hay's Hair Health which contains a certain element that so prepares the hair that the air causes it to come back to its natural color.

It can't harm. It singles out every faded strand and restores it—makes it full color, healthy, lustrous. No other result can be produced.

If you want these benefits in your case begin at once the use of the natural method—Hay's Hair Health. Not a dye. No one will know you are using it. Any one who purchases a bottle from Newlin Drug Co., who sells it in this town does so with a full understanding that the price is to be returned if the preparation does not please and satisfy. Judging from the fine results reported among people in La Grande, it would seem that in Hay's Hair Health the secret of eternal youth for the hair has been found. Sold in 25c, 50c and \$1.00 sizes; made by Philo Hay Specialties Company, Newark, N. J.—Adv.

JORDAN'S VERSION GIVEN

Rev. Upton H. Gibbs has received a letter from David S. Jordan, president of Leland Stanford, Jr., university, setting out certain facts pertaining to recent lectures by Dr. Jordan in regard to the war, and its causes. Recently Rev. Gibbs wrote to Dr. Jordan to verify the veracity of statements appearing in Eastern papers, that Mr. Jordan had said German lecturers a few years ago gave private lectures in this country warning German Americans to be prepared for war. Dr. Jordan says in his letter to Rev. Gibbs: Stanford, University, Cal., Feb. 13, 1915. Rev. Upton H. Gibbs, La Grande, Oregon, Dear Sir:—I attended a private lecture to Germans given by General Bernhardt in San Francisco, May 26, 1913. The main part of the lecture was intended to prepare the people who heard it to believe in the righteousness and the necessity of the war, which we inferred from his words to be impending, due to the necessities of Germany's peculiar position which deprived her of opportunity for expansion.

I have written a full account of this for the New York Times, but I have not yet heard whether it has been accepted. I send you a copy of the first draft of the article. The article was afterwards rewritten and put in more logical shape with a different title; the quotations, however, remain the same.

There is, of course, no foundation whatever to the German statement that this war was brought about by Great Britain, or that it arose out of British jealousy of German commerce. I was in London through the first two months of the war. I was a member of the National Liberal club and knew that nothing of the kind was thought of or talked of. Besides, whoever heard of an Englishman that ever envied anybody anything?

Very truly yours,
DAVID S. JORDAN.

FANNY CROSBY A RARE WOMAN

Eight thousand hymns of Christian worship sung in Protestant churches throughout the world, are the work of Fanny Crosby, who died Friday. No one since the days of Charles Wesley or Isaac Watts has made anywhere near as large a contribution of the gospel song book as did the blind writer whose death occurred today.

Fanny Crosby's name was signed so regularly as author of one hymn after another that the hymn book makers of a quarter of a century ago were forced to give her 200 different pen names to make it appear that someone besides the famous writer had contributed. Thousands—perhaps hundreds of thousands—who sang her songs, which were translated into every language, did not know that it was a blind woman's in-

Pass Along The Good News Remodeling Sale at N. K. West's

Genuine Reductions on all Men's Suits, Raincoats and Overcoats

The carpenters are now busy remodeling; making this department the most up-to-date men's store in the country. They need more room.

THAT'S WHY

These big reductions on our entire stock of suits and overcoats—"Benjamin," "Society Brand," "Hirsch-Wickwire," "Fidelity" suits, "Kenreign" raincoats and overcoats—newest styles—the best of patterns—Pick one out today—the time is getting short—this sale will soon be over.



Reg. \$15.00 Suits	\$11.25	Reg. \$22.50 Suits	\$16.90
Reg. \$17.50 Suits	\$13.15	Reg. \$25.00 Suits	\$18.75
Reg. \$20.00 Suits	\$15.00	Reg. \$27.50 Suits	\$20.65

Your Chance To Outfit Your Boy At Little Money

A little bit noisy now in this department. The carpenters hammering and sawing but you will not mind when you see the fine values offered in "Extra Good" and "Best Ever" brand suits for boys. Note the special features in the illustration only made in these famous boys' suits.

\$5.00 Suits now	\$3.75	\$6.50 Suits now	\$4.90
\$5.50 Suits now	\$4.15	\$7.50 Suits now	\$5.70



Unheard of Bargains in the Ladies' Ready to Wear Apparel and Dress Goods to Make a Final Feb. Cleanup

N. K. West & Co. THE QUALITY STORE

Standard Patterns and Free Fashion Sheets now here.

piration which they employed to express their Christian faith and hope in song.

"Saved by Grace," "Blessed Assurance," "Rescue the Perishing," and "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," are typical of Fanny Crosby's most popular religious verses. Of the latter the writer has related an incident showing the remarkable rapidity with which she employed her inspiration and her talents of versification.

W. H. Doane, who wrote the music for many of her verses, had called one morning at Miss Crosby's home in New York.

"I must take a train to Cincinnati in 40 minutes," he said, "and I have some music for which I want you to write a hymn."

"He sat down at the piano and played his music."

"I think I can write it, Mr. Doane," I said.

"I hurried upstairs and sat down to write. For some time I was entirely oblivious of surroundings. When I came back to my full senses the hymn was written and was on paper before me. I learned that I had only taken 15 minutes. Triumphant I carried it down to Mr. Doane. The music he played then and the words I had hurriedly written are the same as used today in singing 'Safe in the Arms of Jesus.'"

"It was my most successful hymn, and I believed it was dictated by the spirit of the Lord, and that it was born for a mission."

But Fanny Crosby did not begin hymn writing until she was over 40 years of age. Fifty years ago she was best known for her popular melodies which were whistled all over the country, such as "Proud World Good-bye, I'm Going Home," "Hazel Dell," "The Honeysuckle Glen," and "Never Forget the Dear Ones."

Born in Putnam county, New York state, March 24, 1820, christened Francis Jane Crosby, and married to Alexander Van Alstyne, a blind music teacher who died many years ago, the blind writer lived to be 94 years old. Her mother had lived to be 102, and her grandmother to be 108. She retained to the last all of her faculties—excepting eyesight. She lost this during a fever in infancy when a hot poultice was applied to her eyes, destroying the optic nerve.

At eight years the little girl displayed her first talent in versification by this philosophy of contentment:

Oh, what a happy soul am I!

Although I cannot see;
I am resolve that in this world
Contented I will be.

How many blessings I enjoy,
That other people don't;
To weep and sigh because I'm blind,
I cannot and I won't.

For twelve years she studied at the New York Institution for the Blind. She never learned to read by the raised letters. Playing the guitar while a child she so calloused her fingers that they were not sensitive enough to read the raised characters. All she learned she memorized from hearing. During her connection with the institution, which included an additional 12 years as a teacher, she traveled all over the country declaiming her own verses. Before both houses of congress she once recited these special lines:

O ye, who here from every state convene,
Illustrious band! may we not hope
the scene
You now behold will prove to every
mind
Instruction hath a ray to cheer the
blind

High Grade Job Printing costs no more than the other kind.—Observer.

SWAMP LANDS RICH.

(Continued from Page 2.)

time, and Union and every other town in the valley would increase in size, wealth and population. But that is not all the gain. On every forty acres of land there would be a family or 24,000 where there are today less than 200. Furthermore that pest of pests the mosquito would vanish, and if no other object were gained that alone would be sufficient recompense for the outlay.

Plan a Success Elsewhere. Do you think it is a pipe dream Mr. Editor? If so send to Australia and you will find that Moe Swamp is not the only experience we have had. I could tell you of others if space permitted; I could tell you of the swamps of yesteryear which are today smiling fields of sugar cane, and I cannot help asking myself why if these things are successful in our country with its 6,000,000 people, they are not possible in this mighty land of 100,000,000?

CHAS. PAULL.

Children's Coughs—Children's Colds Both Are Serious.

When one of your little ones shows symptoms of an approaching cold, give it Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey at once. It acts quickly, and prevents the cold growing worse. Very healing—soothes the Lungs, loosens the mucous, strengthens the system. It's guaranteed. Only 25c at your druggist. Buy a bottle today. Bucklen's Arnica Salve for Sores.—Adv. All Dealers.



Eye Comfort

There is a great world of comfort to the eye in a perfectly fitted pair of glasses or specs. The lenses should be accurately adapted to your individual requirements and should be set in frames or mountings that rest comfortably upon the nose.

I GIVE COMFORT IN THE FRAME AS WELL AS IN THE LENSES

I can adjust spectacles that are uncomfortable.

I GRIND MY GLASSES

HEACOCK EYE SIGHT SPECIALIST

3rd Floor New Foley Bldg.

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. Brownnton

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.