

THE OBSERVER

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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 65c
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

HARNESSING NATURE AGAIN.

If Nikola Tesla had announced a year ago his intention to radiate electric energy through the earth so that a dozen great power plants might supply all earth dwellers with power and heat he would have been hailed without reserve as a contributor to the peace of the world. But so many splendid space annihilating and nation binding inventions and arrangements have demonstrated their powerlessness to prevent war or have actually increased its horrors that Tesla's right to be hailed pacificator must await the test of time. More than a hundred years ago Robert Fulton, an advocate of universal peace, justified his attempt to sell submarine to Napoleon Bonaparte on the ground that Bushnell's invention would make naval warfare impossible. Luckily for his peace of mind Fulton was spared the pain of seeing to what absurd length bravery will go in its defiance of death. Instead of abolishing war upon the sea submarine development made it more cruel. Explosives of immense value in mining and agriculture are most efficiently used in war. So also with radio telegraphy and aeronautics. Swift means of communication, once held as undermining war, increase the size of armies, multiply battle shocks and permit the transportation of cannon larger than beasts can haul.

ENGLISH.

Of all the blessings which it has pleased Providence to permit us to enjoy none breathes a finer fragrance or bears a diviner aspect than the gift of expression.

Expression is the fundamental law of life. Every human soul seeks to express itself to the world.

The musician pours out the pent raptures of his breast in words of liquid harmony.

The painter portrays his spiritual perceptions in the visual vocabulary of Art.

The builder expresses his genius in the solid and symmetrical forms of Architecture.

The locomotive which thunders through our city is the soul of the inventor dressed up in iron clothes.

Every ship that comes to America is an expression of the soul of Columbus.

All the material splendors of civilization are but the strivings of the soul of man to express itself.

The great soul of humanity is aflame with inward beauty. The Arts are its feeble efforts to give adequate and enduring expression to that ineffable inward splendor which is forever craving publicity.

No joy of which the human breast is familiar is equal to the rapture of those exalted moments when, under the spell of inspiration, and in fine frenzy soaring, the soul gets out in some beautiful form of self-expression.

The tragedy of life is soul suppression. The constraints of environment, or the limitations of education, condemn many a glorious spirit to a life of sullen silence and dumb despair.

"Chill penury represses their noble rage, And chills the genial currents of the soul."

The pent-up wonders of the soul crave publicity. Hence the printing press, the pen, the orator's tongue, the painter's brush, the sculptor's chisel—all the manifold and various avenues of self-expression.

Imagine humanity suddenly bereft of the power of language!

Commerce, the communion table of business, would be shattered into fragments as by a thunder bolt from heaven; the chafing seas would become cemeteries of the merchant fleets of the world. A million clicking telephone, telegraph and cable instruments, the nervous system of civilization, would rust in mournful disuse. Thought itself, condemned to

the perpetual silence of deep and awful prison cells, would languish in hopeless torpor and final extinction. The sublime edifice of civilization would topple from its lofty height and bury light of ages beneath its appalling ruins.

The Creator has endowed the whole universe with language. "Day unto day uttereth speech." And to him who listens reverently all nature speaks a various language. Happy is he to whom it is no foreign tongue, acquired imperfectly and with toilsome effort, but rather is a native tongue, learned unconsciously at the knees and from the eternal alphabet of the Great Author!

Language is a solemn thing. It has grown up out of the agonies, the aspirations, the wants, weariness, toils, triumphs, transports and tears of the sobbing ages.

The sonorous roll of many of our words speak forever of the vanished splendor of imperial Rome. Many others are redolent of the great beauty of the ancient Greeks. Still others are a whisper from the dust that once was Ninevah and that once was Tyre.

In other of our words I hear a voice with a ripple of tears, and hear the sobs welling up from the heart of that hounded race which was once the chosen guardians of the Shekinah of God.

The pedigrees of many perished nations are written in our English language; it is a vast temple in which the accumulated wisdom of vanished millions is enshrined.

Consider the marvelous beauty and power of English speech; the felicity of its phrases, the fullness of its synonyms, the flexibility of its structure; its simplicity, splendor and strength!

Shakespeare, girding the globe with the sweep of his genius, and ransacking the heights and depths of human mind, is never at a loss for words of power to give expression to his sublimest thought.

Adapting itself to the epic flights of Milton, we soar on seraph's wings to the crystal battlements of heaven itself, or sink "in horrid ruin and conurbation down" to the nethermost depths of hell.

Bacon conceived no thought too profound, Locke none too subtle, Keats none too ecstatic, for the noble resources of the English tongue.

There is not a thought conceivable in the human mind that cannot be clearly, beautifully and strikingly expressed in the familiar words of English speech. There is no thought above or below or beyond its scope. The difficulties we experience in expressing ourselves is not that language is inadequate but that our command of language is limited.

Conceived in the mind of the master of language, and born of the traverse of vocal genius, its words come forth with hands and feet and take hold of the earth and the heavens.

The English language is one of the grand organ voices of the soul, and like the soul it is immortal. The material splendors of civilization crumble into oblivion and pathetic dust. Great empires rise, flourish and pass away; a sunken Rosetta stone on the banks of some dateless Nile is the only historian of their vanished greatness. But this imperishable institution, erected to the intellectual genius and glory of man, stands secure from generation to generation; the dust of material dissolution eddies at its base like drifting sand at the feet of the Pyramids. Imbedded in the eternal necessities of thought, broad-



Of all the Stores in the City, This Store is Giving You the Best Opportunity to Buy Women's Suits or Coats

BECAUSE

Not one single garment is left from a previous season. Every one is new this season. The styles are most desirable. The reductions are most generous from the regular prices. Investigate.

Tomorrow - Saturday - Is the Last Day of the June WHITE SEASON SALE

Including our entire stock of undermuslins, all embroideries, entire stock white wash fabrics, such as plain and fancy voiles, oxfords, stripe and check crepes, rice cloths, Swisses, piques, repps, Persian lawns, batiste, sylvia lawns, organdies, dimities, India linens, nainsooks, long cloth and many others.

NEW SKIRTS

- New black taffeta skirts, in new styles of extra grade taffeta, finely tailored; priced\$10.00
New white serge skirts, all sizes, pleated and circular styles; priced\$6.00 and \$7.00
New novelty skirts, in blacks, blues and black and white checks; priced\$5.00 to \$9.00

N.W. West & Co. THE QUALITY STORE

based on the abiding principles of truth and beauty, it stands amid totpling thrones and decaying dynasties like some lofty and stupendous Appennine, that, rooted in the foundations of the world, rears its giant form grandly into the heavens, while the mutable world rocks at its feet and the thunders peal above its head. A. R. MARKER.

International Congress of Viticulture Discusses Prohibition

San Francisco, June 11.—Prohibition will be discussed at length during the session of the International Congress of Viticulture meeting here today. The substitution of light wines for strong drink will be advocated as a means of combating absolute prohibition. Hundreds of wine growers of their country and Europe are here for the Congress which will continue its conference for six days under the auspices of the Panama-Pacific Exposition. Members of the California State Board of Viticultural Commissioners, the California Grape Protective Association, the American Wine Growers Association, the American Pomological Society and the Manufacturers and producers Association of California in addition to representatives of various affiliated organizations, will aid in the fight to make light wine the world's beverage.

Reserve Your Rooms for the big EXPOSITION \$1.00 to \$2.00 a day. Address: HOTEL THOMAS Next Door to Every Thing in San Francisco 971 Mission Street Near Sixth. ON DIRECT CAR LINE TO EXPOSITION AND DEPOTS. San Francisco, California. Take Universal Bus or Taxi to hotel at our expense.

"Tell Me the Secret" How do you make such light and moist cakes and pastry rich and moist, yet light and airy? Use K C Baking Powder. Mine are always light and moist, and my cakes and pastry are so good. How do you do it? I make them just as you do, but I use K C Baking Powder. Mine turn out well, so it must be the powder.

K C BAKING POWDER is really a blend of two baking powders, one of which starts to raise as soon as moisture is added. The other is inactive until heat is applied. This sustains the raise until your muffins, biscuits or cakes are done. K C Baking Powder costs less than the old fashioned quick acting kinds, yet you need use no more and it is superior to them in every way. Try a can at our risk and be convinced.

FIGURES-IN-BUY AND WIFE POISON MYSTERY.



KATHERINE ROLLER, THE 18-YEAR-OLD BROADWELL GIRL WHO DIED OF STRYCHNINE POISONING AFTER A BUGGY RIDE WITH HER SWEETHEART, DANIEL HARLEY, JR., IS SHOWN IN THE OTHER PICTURE. IT HAS BEEN PROVED THAT THE BOY BOUGHT THE POISON, AND THE CORONER'S JURY ACCUSES HIM OF MURDER. HE WILL NOT TALK, SO THE DEATH IS STILL A MYSTERY.

Very Few Vacant Houses in La Grande are really in a good state of repair. Don't you notice that most of the vacant ones are shabby and weather-beaten? In no other way can you add so much to the attractiveness of a house which you want to rent as by painting. You get big returns for the small amount of money which it costs. USE THE BEST OF MATERIAL, AND GET IT AT OXNER PAINT STORE P. S.—Better still, let them do the work, too.

LA GRANDE NATIONAL BANK Capital \$50,000.00 Resources \$1,000,000.00 Fred J. Holmes, President; F. L. Meyers, Earl Zundel and H. E. Coolidge, 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.

HOLDING UP THE QUALITY of our meat supply is, to say the least, a hard matter. We accomplish this through the adoption of rigid inspection before purchasing. We accept nothing but prime beef and other meats from the buyers. Therefore you're safe in buying here. Grande Ronde Meat Co.