

THE OBSERVER

BRUCE DENNIS, Editor and Owner.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily, single copy 5c. Daily, per week 15c. Daily, per month 50c. Daily, per 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.

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

Address all communications to THE OBSERVER, 1710 Sixth Street.

PROGRESSIVE REPUBLICANISM.

There is no longer doubt that the Republican party of Oregon is sincerely trying to shake itself loose from the extreme standpat barnacles that have been eating its vitals.

This was demonstrated first when Editor Piper of the Oregonian came out squarely for Justice Hughes for the presidential nomination months ago. The people are for Hughes. By this we mean the people who have ever been opposed to Democracy, and with Hughes as the nominee there would be "no north, no south" within the Republican ranks.

In advance of the national convention came a movement in Oregon to organize a Republican club. At once every old standpatter who had held office or expected to immediately subscribed his allegiance and it looked very much like it would be another "close corporation" movement.

Out of the contest that ensued John McCourt was chosen to head the club and his election was a positive victory for the voters who are tired of the 1912 fight, who are opposed to the dark lanterns methods of the old crowd, and who would not be bullied by a handful of Progressives, some of whom had been discarded by their own associates in times gone by.

No criticism can follow the election of John McCourt. He is clean and shoots square and the Republican party in Oregon can safely pin its destiny to him so long as he keeps the reins.

According to our way of reasoning the Republican club movement could have no more satisfactory termina-

tion that the election of McCourt. Order your groceries and provisions during this storm so that the delivery service can handle the business in a way that will not persecute humanity and horses. By using a little judgment with your orders you can save a world of grief to the merchant, to the delivery man, to the driver and to the faithful horse.

We might say to the O. A. C. folk who are with us according to Col. Eckley who handles the pioneer department of the Observer, "it has been years and years since such a storm overtook the Grande Ronde valley, and it will probably be years and years before another of the kind visits us."

Baker is going to be host to the Oregon Cattle and Horse Raisers' association on February 8 and 9. Here's a quiet tip to the stockmen: Attend, for Baker is contemplating giving up the town from the court house to the dismantled brewery to the visitors.

The amount of snow we have would indicate that some alarm should be felt for the conditions that may prevail when the chinook arrives.

John Blumenstein, who lives in the mountains, assures us that La Grande streets "look just like home" to him.

The get-together meeting last evening was the kind that counts. Knowing one's neighbor is a fine thing, after all.

Fred Gaskill is the "hay king" of the valley. Everyone else is caught short but Fred.

Let the Portland Chamber of Commerce continue its letter writing week. Most people in the east are accustomed to snow.

Live Up Your Torpid Liver.

To keep your liver active use Dr. King's New Life Pills—They insure good digestion, relieve constipation, and tone up the whole system—keep your eye clear and your skin fresh and healthy looking. Only 25c a your druggist.

Severe Cold Quickly Cured.

"On December first I had a very severe cold or attack of the grip as it may be, and was nearly down sick in bed," writes O. J. Metcalf, Weatherby, Mo. "I bought two bottles of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it was only a few days until I was completely restored to health. I firmly believe that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is one of the very best medicines and will know what to do when I have another cold." Obtainable everywhere.

BYRON'S UNHAPPINESS.

His Icy, Frozen Mannered Wife and His Cruel Parents.

Marie Corelli, the English novelist, says poets do not really love. If they did they could not write about it. They imagine they love. And their imagination embraces many fair objects.

"Byron," she says, "was an unhappy man. But he was not as unhappy as he imagined himself to be. He found pleasure, even inspiration, in dwelling on his own troubles. Many poets do."

She tells us that Byron's mother had been a Miss Gordon before she married the shiftless and dissolute Captain Byron, the poet's father, and that amid constant quarrellings, thrashings and unjust abuse and the most coarse and intemperate language poor Byron began his career.

"With such a father and such a mother," says Miss Corelli, "the wonder is that he managed to store his mind with so many impressions of beauty and grandeur and that he was able to lift his soul above his surroundings to such a height of intellectual power. His mother's furious temper and her cruel mockeries stung him, not into a reply, but into silent and lonely brooding on his wrongs."

"He himself describes the sense of horror and humiliation which came over him when, in a fit of passion, she called him a lame brat." When Sir Walter Scott met him he said he should scarcely have noticed it. In fact, the great novelist was as lame as the great poet, only Byron's brilliant personality made him, more than Scott, an object of comment. His marriage was a failure. It was a fortunate thing for literature that his wife left him after one year of matrimony.

"Had she remained with him his genius might have perished under the freezing influence of such a paragon of propriety and dullness. William Howitt tells us that Lady Byron had 'frozen moments'."

"I have seen her," he says, "come down in the morning as if she had lain all night on a glacier, frozen, as it were, to the very soul, and no efforts on the part of those around her could restore her for the day to any genial social warmth."

"The Wind is in the Palm Trees."

But the glory of palm trees! No pictures or description in books had ever made me realize that before. "The wind is in the palm trees" had been for me but a haunting phrase in Mr. Kipling's most famous ballad, but when the bellboy threw open the door of my room on Nassau of the Bahamas looking into the hotel gardens I cried, "What is that sound?" for my ears had been instantly filled with a delicious rippling, as though the room was alive with invisible rivers of running water. I ran to the window. It was the wind in the palm trees—the freshest, purest, gladdest sound to be heard in the world.—Richard le Gallienne in Harper's Magazine.

A Delicate, Tasteful Breakfast.

Appropos of monotonous unimaginative breakfasts, Thomas Love Peacock once drew up the menu for breakfast "for a man of taste." "Coffee, tea, cream, eggs, ham tongue, cold fowl," he wrote, "all these are good and bespeak good knowledge in him who sets them forth. But the touchstone is fish. Anchovy is the first step, prawns and shrimps the second, potted char and lamprey the third, but lobster is, indeed, matter for a May morning and demands a rare combination of virtue and knowledge in him who sets it forth."—London Standard.

Scotch Judge's Frugality.

Scotland might safely be backed at least to rival England in the matter of frugality among her judges. There is Dean Ramsay's story of the dinner party given by Lord Polkemmet. When the covers were removed the guests were surprised to find that the dinner consisted of veal broth, a roast fillet of veal, veal cutlets, a florentine (an old Scottish dish composed of veal), a calf's head and calf's foot jelly. Observing the sensation, Lord Polkemmet explained: "Oo ay, it's a cauf. When we kill a beast we just eat up ae side and down the tither."—London Chronicle.

Mammoth Cave.

"To me the Mammoth cave of Kentucky is simply a portion of the Grand Canyon of Colorado underground," says George Wharton James, the traveler and author, in "Our American Wonderlands." "Almost all the phenomena of the great cave are revealed in the Grand canyon region, and, given time enough, it is not inconceivable that the Mammoth cave might develop into a Grand canyon region of its own."

Kept Them Quiet.

"I went to a symphony concert yesterday afternoon." "Did you enjoy it?" "It was the most wonderful experience I ever had. Just think of sitting in the same room with 2400 women and not one of them saying a word."—Melbourne Age.

Disappearing Cannon.

"Some of our cannon are disappearing," remarked the lieutenant. "Well, things will disappear when you have careless help," responded the lady who was going over the fort. "I find that a great trouble about keeping house."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Saving.

Governess—Why don't you use your brains, Douglas? "Because I want them to last."

Try this: When telling a piece of scandal, don't say "they say," just say "I say."

New Spring Silks. Just Received an Advance Express Shipment. Including New Tub Silks. Charming new patterns—25 of them all told—The new plaids the new stripes, the new checks, also new plain colors. Messalines, Chiffonette Taffetas, and Tub Silks.—Especially pretty and new are the crepe finish tub silks, with satin stripes. Others are the new wide stripes and large checks—also new "candy stripes" silks—we invite your inspection. Priced \$1.00, \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 yard. This New, Stylish, Front Lace, Elastic Hip Henderson Corset at West's for \$2.50. Made with special ribbed banding in front under the lacing to protect the flesh—heavy wide elastic over the hips in the back—good quality cotton—medium bust—Has the Henderson fine fitting qualities—comfortable—price \$2.50. Other Henderson Corsets \$1 to \$3.50 "Nemo" Self Reducing Corset \$3.50 to \$5. N.W. West & Co. THE QUALITY STORE.

Beautiful Snow.

Snow, snow, beautiful snow, I see you fall and watch you grow, Just suppose the wind should blow! When will you stop I'd like to know.

You are hard on the automobiles, In vain they strain at all their wheels, While every tired pedestrian feels It's right to crush you under his heels.

You cover some rubbish and smother some stenoses, But make our sidewalks resemble war's trenches, Streets heaped high with your feathery masses Through which all traffic haltingly passes.

You'll bring great crops out on the farms, Here you bring lame backs and aching arms.

Then later on when you decide to go There's almost sure to be an overflow.

Please let up on us now, will you please? Or else you will force us all to use skis.

Then a great many would feel ill at ease; So let up on us now, let up on us please.

—J. H. BLUMENSTEIN.

The Best Recommendation.

The strongest recommendation any article may receive is a favorable word from the user. It is the recommendations of those who have used it that makes Chamberlain's Cough Remedy so popular. Mrs. Amanda Gierhart, Waynesfield, Ohio, writes, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been used in my family off and on for twenty years and it has never failed to cure a cough or cold." Obtainable everywhere.

THE FALLING SNOW.

Noiseless as the beaver's plunge falls the snow, Shrouding all our lowly earth In a robe, pure, colorless, Yet its mantle gives us mirth, As we gaze in thoughtfulness While it falls.

Faultless as the Angel's tread Falls the snow, Blotting out all earthly care In its form of daintiness, Yet, its lesson it is there; While with eager ear we list As it falls.

Priceless as the ocean pearl Falls the snow, Changing all our dreary thoughts To a rich ennobling theme; While its coming hand hath fraught All its worth; and beauty teems As it falls.

For a Bilious Attack.

When you have a severe headache, accompanied by a coated tongue, loathing of food, constipation, torpid liver, vomiting of partly digested food and then bile, you may know that you have a severe bilious attack. While you may be quite sick there is much consolation in knowing that relief may be had by taking three of Chamberlain's Tablets. They are prompt and effectual. Obtainable everywhere.

State News

The annual report made the stockholders meeting of the Linn-Benton Grower's association at Albany showed the association made splendid progress during the past year, the first of its

existence. The company will have cleared, when all products on hand are sold, between \$3500 and \$4000 profits.

It is with satisfaction that the Wallowa Sun's Flora correspondent observes that the recent fall of snow is giving the farmers a good chance to get their grain and live stock to points in the valley where they are marketed. Every week a large number of men is on the road with sleds loaded with grain or hogs bound for the outside market.

Something Good.

Those who hate nasty medicine should try Chamberlain's Tablets for constipation. They are pleasant to take and their effect is so agreeable and so natural that you will not realize that it has been produced by a medicine. Obtainable everywhere.

Our Want Ads bring results.

Salem, Jan. 31.—\$200,000 steam schooner will be built by Hammond Lumber Co. at Humbolt Bay, for northwest trade.

Hood River—Court House is being improved.

200,000 foot capacity mill seems assured for Sutherlin, also 15 mile logging road.

\$800,000 passes through Ontario bank for livestock in 1915.

Eugene Chamber of Commerce starts move to drain 79,000 acres of wet land in Lane, Lincoln and Benton Counties.

S. P. Co. announces it will build

from Coos Bay south to Euroka. Grants Pass will soon have a spray manufacturing plant.

Springfield—Booth-Kelly Mill resumes.

3,000,000 feet of lumber left Coos Bay in one day on three ships.

Factories for manufacture of peppermint oil, kitchen cabinets, knock-down chicken coops, bee hives and incubators have been suggested for Salem.

Elks new lodge at Klamath Falls now completed.

St. Johns Woolen Mills has enough orders to run until November.

Monmouth tile factory plans to make 1,000,000 tile.

Roseburg ships squash by the carload.

Plans are on foot for a \$30,000 meat packing plant at Salem.

Coos Bay leads in lumber shipments to California.

Candy's cheese factory is in operation.

Portland Union stockyards will be enlarged 25 per cent at cost of \$50,000.

J. P. Morelock plans to build modern garage at Wallowa.

North Bend manufacturer ships cauliflower crates to California.

Wasco Co. will build scenic highway from The Dalles to Mt. Hood flat.

St. Johns—Monarch mill expects to operate soon.

La Pine—Plans under way for creamery.

Albany has two new industries—mink and pheasant raising for commercial purposes.

Steamer line from Vancouver, B. C. to Australia may make Portland port of call.

Take a careful man's word for it. Your money is your best friend—put it in the Bank. YOU HAVE HEARD ALL YOUR LIFE THAT "YOUR MONEY IS YOUR BEST FRIEND". IF YOU ARE LETTING YOUR MONEY SLIP AWAY FROM YOU, STOP IT. YOU CAN STOP IT IF YOU WILL. YOU WANT TO BE INDEPENDENT. THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN BECOME SO IS TO BANK YOUR MONEY. BANK WITH US. WE PAY 4 PER CENT INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. La Grande National Bank. LA GRANDE, OREGON. Capital \$200,000.00 Surplus \$50,000.00 Resources \$1,000,000.00. Fred J. Holmes, President; F. L. Meyers, Cashier; C. C. Pennington, Vice President; E. Zundel and H. E. Coolidge, Assistant Cashiers. DIRECTORS: J. G. Snodgrass, J. F. Conley, C. C. Pennington, H. S. Brawnton, F. L. Meyers, A. Blokland, A. T. Hill, H. E. Coolidge.

New Spring Shoes. Just received our first shipment of new spring shoes. New high top lace Shoes like cut, the very newest thing in footwear, price \$5.00. New high top button Shoes in soft kid, one of the newest styles price \$5.00. Many other new styles in patents and kid leather. If you want the newest and best in footwears we have it. L.J. FRENCH SHOE Co.