

SHERRY THEATRE Today Last Day

William Fox Presents
 Ralph Kellard and Dorothy Green
"Her Mother's Secret"
 In the Great Stage Success by Martha Woodrow
 COMING SATURDAY—Chas. Chaplin in "WORK"

Tarsus And La Grande

"A Tale of Two Cities."

It was a municipal pimple, disporting itself on the forbidding face of a wide desolation.

It had narrow streets and no sewers. It was redolent of gutter filth and garbage odors. It had no public schools, news papers, telephone, lumber mills, railroad shops—no million-dollar payroll. It boasted no banks, barber shops, steam laundries. It was shunned by life insurance agents, typewriters and Singer sewing machine sharks. No condition of degradation could equal it.

In addition to its splendid accumulation of natural squalors, it had the further stigma of being the home of a disreputable Roman governor and a lovely retinue of publican blood-suckers whose existence depended on their zeal in bulldozing an exploited and unhappy people.

One circumstance alone has rescued this town of Tarsus from oblivion.

It was the birth-place of the original home town booster, a distinguished Roman citizen, who was proud to lend the luster of his great name to immortalize the little town in which he lived.

"Saul of Tarsus"—is the way he

wrote his name of the scroll of immortality, in big, bold letters, just like John Hancock signed the Declaration of Independence. And Saul—of Tarsus—it will be remembered until the last death rattle of recorded time.

He was never too busy, never too big, to say a good word for his home town.

Standing on the steps of Caesar's castle in the haughty city of Jerusalem, he begins his celebrated defence to the mob, not by asserting his proud privilege as a citizen of Rome, but hastens to introduce himself as a man of Tarsus, in the province of Celesia. Very few, perhaps in that crowd had ever heard of Tarsus. And seeming to note the sneering smile on the lips of his auditors, he lifts his head proudly and adds his invariable and immortal tribute: "Gentlemen, a no mean City."

The world is still warming its hands at the glories of this man Saul. Down through the echoing corridors of time his voice is still heard, and still he speaks in praise of Tarsus. Day by day, through the shining circles of immortality, he links his

name with that of the little town in which he lived.

His mental and moral grandeurs have been extolled by nobler pens than mine. From the fadeless garlands of his fame I would pluck but one leaf to point this passing moral: I would point to the Citizen of Tarsus as a worthy example for the Citizen of La Grande, and beseech you, by the mercies of God, brother, that you emulate him in this, at least, that you be a booster for the town in which you live.

Jones, of La Grande, has a better right to be a booster than had Saul of Tarsus. He is justified by fact as well as by faith.

He can point to his home town as the commercial capital of one of the most favored and fruitful valleys God ever made; the center of golden gravity for railroad men, stock men, lumber men, merchants mechanics, fruitgrowers, farmers.

He can be proud that his town is distinguished for its civic spirit, that it delights in all the public utilities which progress can contrive and enterprise promote to make life comfortable and benign.

He can refer to it as a city where public schools, churches, and benevolent institutions are generously supported, where homes of culture and competence abound; a city whose people are prosperous, intelligent and contented, and where destitution, squalor and abject poverty are practically unknown.

There are other towns in the State, of course, that have a larger population than La Grande. But population is not always an indication of superior merit. We learn from the Good Book that there is a place that has a larger population than Heaven itself. And who would wish to live there on that account? Population, like opiac, is best taken in small doses.

For the love of God, citizen of La Grande, be loyal to the town in which you live.

Quit being a forked radish. Quit being a knocker. Always and everywhere be "Jones, of La Grande," a herald of its present and prophet of its future.

Faith is as fundamental in the life of a good citizen as it is in the life of a good Christian.

At home be a constructive citizen, a creator of confidence, a promoter of civic progress.

Abroad be a drummer for La Grande. Write it on the door posts of every portal you enter that La Grande is "a no mean city!" Tell it in Gath and publish it on the Streets of Askelon that La Grande is a good town and that you are glad to live here.

No man has a divine right to be a king, but every man has a divine right to be a king pin. And every man who lives in La Grande has a divine right to be a booster.

He should belong to the Commercial Club, the Neighborhood Club, the civic improvement club. Indeed, he should go further and add another club, "a stuffed club," if you please, for the benevolent extermination of moss backs and home town knockers.

Unhappily there are a few of these scalpers of enthusiasm still among us. They should be tenderly chloroformed and then tomahawked. The only good Indian is a dead Indian, and these benighted wearers of the wet blanket should be relegated to the happy hunting grounds along with the Kick-a-poos, the Poo-poos, and those other tribes of unhappy memory.

The citizen who is worthy of La Grande should not rest from his labors until he has erected a monument to the memory of the lone survivor of the tomahawk tribe, enscribed with the epitaph of public execration, and crowned with the sculptured garlands of skunk weed and Spanish onions.

Be proud of your town and your town will be proud of you. Be a live one while you live, and when you die there will be crepe on the door of the town hall; the people will lament the passing of a great-hearted, generous citizen, and from the reverent lips of soulful praise will fall the grateful benediction: "God bless the memory of the man who loved his home and did so much to make it what it is."

If you'd make La Grande the best in the land

The Kind of a town you like, You need not slip your clothes in a grip

And start on a long, long hike.

You'll find the kind you left behind, And your move you'll surely rue; It isn't the town your running down It isn't La Grande —It's you!

Dead towns are made by men afraid Lest somebody else get ahead; When you do your part with cheerful heart

You can raise a town from the dead.

And you can make your own little stake

By helping the town grow, too, La Grande will be what you want to see,

For it isn't the town—it's you! ANDREW MARKER.

Live Up Your Torpid Liver. To keep your liver active use Dr. King's New Life Pills—They insure good digestion, relieve constipation,



"The Power behind the Dough"
 Ask your grocer—He knows

and tone up the whole system—keep your eye clear and your skin fresh and healthy looking. Only 25c at your druggist.

IF YOU HAVE CATARRH— READ THIS

Breathe Hyomei Four Times a Day and Watch Results. Gives Prompt Relief.

The pleasantest, most convenient and most scientific method for the treatment of catarrh is Hyomei.

Simply put a few drops of Hyomei in the inhaler that comes with every complete package and then breathe its air for a few minutes, four times a day.

It seems remarkable that so simple a way of treating catarrh will effect such quick relief, but the most important discoveries of science have always been the simplest. By breathing Hyomei in this way every particle of air that enters the air passages of the throat and head goes into the lungs is charged with a healing balsam that kills the germs and bacilli of catarrh and soothes and allays all irritation.

The first day's use of Hyomei will show an improvement and in a short

time there should be no further trouble from catarrh. Its action is rapid and lasting.

You take no risk in buying Hyomei! A complete outfit is inexpensive but if after using you can say that it has not helped you La Grande Pharmacy will return your money. What other treatment for catarrh is sold under a guarantee like this?

Something Good.

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

The Agency That Works For You The Cheapest

Is the Newspaper with a general circulation that carries your business news to every corner of your trading district, carefully and earnestly informing the people of the Bargains you are offering, the Farm that is for sale, the house that is for rent.

Advertising

Is nothing but business news, giving the owner of commodities opportunity to tell the public of their merit and price, and giving the consumer opportunity to read at his own fireside in a very moment's information about intended purchases that would require hours of hard work for himself and the marchants to collect in any other way.

The Evening Observer

Works diligently every day to serve the People in a way that brings good results to both the buyer and the seller.

Willard
Very Informal
 We don't believe in frills and formalities. Our battery service goes to the bottom of things, tells you in plain language what is wrong, and corrects the fault.
 Johnstone & Reiland
 1515 Adams

D. R. FONG MEDICINE CO.
CHINESE ROOT AND HERB REMEDIES
 Cures Bodily Diseases With Root and Herb Treatment. Free Consultation
 Phone 762
 1412 Adams Ave. La Grande Ore.

Is Your Property Insured; Or If Your Home Would Burn

or any of your property destroyed by fire would you have to face the loss yourself.

Two complete and two partial losses have occurred in La Grande lately. Most of these losses were paid for by the Insurance Companies. You cannot afford to be without

INSURANCE

We offer Reliable Old Line Companies, Equitable Rates, Prompt Attention, and will appreciate your patronage

Note This

Several (Five) Mutual Companies became bankrupt in Oregon last year. Insure in an Old Line Company that is guaranteed by the state. Don't insure in a Mutual that makes you a member of the Society (company) and become liable for the mistakes of an organization over whose actions you have no control.

"If its Insurable; Currey Can Insure It"

GEORGE HUNTINGTON CURREY
 Mgr. Insurance Dep't.

Geo. H. Currey
 HE WHO MOVES
REAL ESTATE
 108 Elm Street
 La Grande, Oregon.
 Opposite Y. M. C. A. Phone, Black 2001