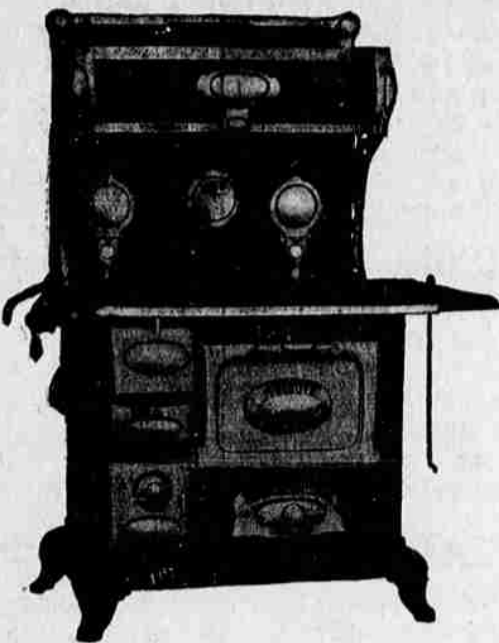


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choacaeatrorunculta, phaceonacum-  
munis, asabaenususorusnatus, phala-

ceonacummuris, anguill:ecutorobies,  
and najatrippoddens have all been  
moved. They formerly occupied space  
near each other, in Pillsbury hall, Uni-

versity of Minnesota. Now they have  
been put in the new biology building.  
They are skeletons of pre-historic ani-  
mals.

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### AT 1902 EAST "O" AVENUE

A Neat 4-Room Bungalow with large porch, woodsheds, etc., city water, electric light, and 50 x 170 feet of ground—\$1000. On your own terms, \$10.00 a month or more as you like.

### AT 1810 EAST PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE

A Substantial Six-Room Cottage, New, City Water and Electric Light, with 58 x 114 feet of Ground for—\$800. Terms \$10.00 a month or more as you like.

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New Six-Room Cottage, in first-class condition, city water and electric light, 87 x 114 feet of ground, for—\$1200. Payable in installments, \$10 a month or more.

### 1906 Q AVENUE

Desirable Six Room Bungalow, large porch, woodshed, etc., city water in house, electric light, 58 x 114 feet of ground. All for—\$900. Payable any way you want \$10 a month or more.

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VERY ATTRACTIVE BUNGALOW with six rooms, porch front and back, cellar, woodshed, chicken house, good neighborhood, 90 x 110 feet of ground. For only—\$1200. You pay it as you like, \$10 a month or more.

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## THE FORUM

### Hughes or Wilson? the Progressive's Dilemma.

Now that Hughes has fired the opening gun of the campaign, we may expect that the country will be overrun with as adroit a lot of political sleight of hand performers as ever took the road for the confusion of the human mind.

Special pleaders, pro and con—mostly "con"—will now begin to sharpen their wits by partisan argument, as a bunch of veteran tom cats sharpen their claws on a tree before a good night's fighting. Honesty among politicians is party honesty, and party honesty is party expediency.

Meanwhile, as a Progressive without a party, I am in a position to look on and listen with benign complacency and the calm neutrality of an unbiased observer. I am another political orphan, left on the doorstep of desolation, waiting for "the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry Abba, Father."

Col. Roosevelt has advised his Progressive followers that "Mr. Hughes is beyond all comparison fitter to be president than is Mr. Wilson." And all docile and dutiful Progressives, I presume, should follow their leader. Many of them have. Others, like myself, still linger on the brink of impotent indecision, waiting for the helping hand of conviction to let us down into the pool "when the angel stirs the waters."

As a Progressive, I have a very intimate and sincere regard for Col. Roosevelt. The most powerful single influence in this country during the last decade for social and political regeneration has been the influence of Theodore Roosevelt. I believe in the forgiveness of the Roosevelt sins, and the life everlasting of the Roosevelt spirit. May the gallant Colonel long continue to arch his neck and step proudly!

Distinguished as an authority on flora and fauna, birds, beasts, belles-lettres, malefactors, molly-coddles, poetry, pussy-footers, philosophy, and politics; renowned as the rampaging Rough Rider of broncos and bosses, writer of books, wielder of the Big Stick, Warwick of the White House, slayer of the kings of the jungle, relentless Nimrod of political jackals and packasses, the Colonel sits secure upon the glory-smitten summit of his fame, without a shadow and without a peer—a mighty one in the earth.

But as a picker of good presidents he is a discredited mentor. It is impossible to suppress a smile at the Colonel's recommendation of another presidential candidate. He knows as much about what a good president looks like as an elephant knows about croquet work.

He picked Taft for us and assured us with all the vigor of his vehement soul that Taft would make us a veritable hundred-ton-gun of a president. Shortly after we had taken his advice, however, he was rip-roaringly repenting of his choice, and lambasting his protegee hell west and crooked.

Then, to make amends for his mistake, he undertook to pick another president for us in the place of Taft, and inadvertently picked Wilson. Still no better suited! Taft, in his opinion, was all that could be bad in a president, and Wilson is the rest, even more so. And now the Colonel assures us that Hughes will make a better president than Wilson.

Go to, Colonel! And in this instance I might add the specific locality. As a matter of fact, there are only two presidents of the United States who commend the Colonel's entire and enthusiastic approval: One is Abraham Lincoln, and modestly forbids the Colonel to mention the other.

Hughes may be all that the Colonel says he is, and then again the Colonel may be the first to find out that he is not. If we go and elect Hughes on the Colonel's recommendation, whose legs, I wonder, will be sticking out of the ash barrel behind the White House by the time the next inauguration comes round? Whose scalp, think you? will be dangling at the belt of the big Sachem of Oyster bay? None other, perhaps, than the present hirsute halo of Charles Evan Hughes, the latest memento of the Colonel's felicity with a tomahawk.

Versatile, vastly able—inimitable charmer of men—retire to the seclusion of Sagamore Hill and there dictate your memoirs. We refuse longer to be delivered with the docility of an ox, led to a vicarious sacrifice by the sacred High Priest of the political temple. We would enjoy the novel sensation of choosing our own president.

We would judge for ourselves whether Wilson has been too ridiculously amiable with the Mexicans. No doubt his Mexican policy has been weak, but then it might have been wicked. It may be possible that "watchful waiting" may be a more civilized policy than cannon, corpses and coercion. Let us have the charity to remember that the Mexican "mess" is a heritage from a Republican president. William Taft banded Woodrow Wilson a basket of bad eggs with a polite request to try his hand at making good omelet of them. May we suggest that making a good omelet out of bad eggs was a culinary problem even for a Republican chef?

No doubt, as Mr. Hughes chieft out, the Mexican situation is very serious. There is as little doubt that the situation in Belgium and Poland and northeastern France is very seri-

ous. Warfare is always serious, whether it be in Mexico or Europe. Internal, or international, war is always infernal. The neutral bystander, trapped between contending armies, is sure to suffer. Is it quite fair to make Wilson the sole legatee of the horrible heritage of war?

Should Wilson have violated Mexican sovereignty as Germany violated Belgian sovereignty? The Colonel says he should and the Colonel is an honorable man. But the Colonel says also, that the United States should have taken Germany to task for invading Belgium.

If Mexico were as strong in military resources as Germany is, would there be any sentiment in favor of American intervention there? If Mexico were a powerful nation, would not the most belligerent and blatant jingo be content to let the warring factions there determine the fate of their unhappy country? Is it not because Mexico is weak and the pickings easy, that we have a great moral duty to "butt in" there?

Let us also be charitable with Mr. Wilson for not interfering against the invasion of Belgium. When we condemn him for not doing so we condemn Washington for not interfering in France during the distractions of the French revolution. In the light of history, let us remember, it has generally appeared that minding one's own business has been as sound a rule of national behavior in respect to ethical results as well as national interests.

If we had protested against the violation of Belgium our protest would certainly have been ignored, unless we had been prepared to back it up by force, and since we were not so prepared, we should have had the sole satisfaction of swallowing our chagrin, without accomplishing anything but Germany's bitter resentment. The Good Samaritan got his immortality, not by getting his head broken trying to avert an assault, but by bringing succor and sympathy to the victim. Perhaps if the Good Samaritan had interferred, there wouldn't have been any Good Samaritan left to wear the laurels of his fame.

The only question, for we homeless Progressives to decide in this campaign, is this: Who, of the two candidates, Hughes or Wilson, most truly represent the tendencies and ideals that brought the Progressive party into being?

The Progressives, by forsaking the old parties, demonstrated that they had small interest in the success of parties, but a very deep and passionate interest in Democracy.

The Progressive party was founded largely to give justice to labor. "Pass prosperity around" was its slogan. The laborer and the employer of labor should enjoy equal rights and equal benefits before the law.

In spite of our so-called liberal legislation, labor is regarded as a commodity, to be bought in the cheapest market, and subject to the pitiless law of supply and demand. And as long as labor is so regarded, so long will the laborer be subject to industrial dependence and serfdom.

Now, the Clayton bill, passed during the present administration, declares that labor is not a commodity, like pig iron and potatoes, and organized labor, therefore, is not subject to the provisions of the Sherman Anti-Trust law. Under the Sherman law, organized labor could be enjoined and prohibited for being a conspiracy in restraint of trade. The Clayton bill, by declaring that labor is not a commodity has given organized labor a dignity and standing it never has enjoyed before. It is the Emancipation Proclamation of labor. It is the most progressive piece of legislation ever enacted.

Will Mr. Hughes and his party go as far as the Clayton law, or will he favor its repeal? Will he favor the income tax law, which distributes the burden of taxation upon the shoulders of the rich as well as the poor? Or will he oppose it, as he did at Albany? Will he favor such progressive legislation as the federal reserve act which takes the financial power out of the hands of the Wall street oligarchy and puts it into the hands of the people?

In short, who most truly represents the progressive party of the United States—Hughes or Wilson?  
ANDREW R. MARKER.  
La Grande, Aug. 3d.

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Pioneer Day Club Topic.  
Dr. F. G. Titus, who acted as toastmaster at the luncheon of the Commercial club of Centralia recently, urged a big attendance to the South-west Washington Pioneer day celebration to be held at Rochester on Aug. 10. The speakers will include Governor Lister.



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