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THE AUTOCRAT'S ADVISER.

Now arises Mr. City Attorney and discloses to an anxious and watchfully waiting public that he is the legal adviser of the chief of police.

In a public speech in the Municipal Court last night Mr. City Attorney stated that the articles in The Observer last night were "in contempt of court, were criminally libelous," and he publicly advised the chief of police to take a club and go to The Observer office and take satisfaction. Very well.

In other words Mr. City Attorney advises Mr. Chief of Police to take the law into his own hands, to continue in his course of beating citizens, threatening them with a visit to the undertaker. He, of course, approves of such things or he wouldn't publicly advise them.

The law is an ancient and honorable institution. The Observer has great respect for it. It is the outgrowth of the customs of ages, and it ought to be respected and upheld. One of the customs of the law is to have respect for the courts. The people have. The Observer has. It has respect for the courts, for our Municipal Court. One of the customs of all courts is to regard the attorneys as officers of the court, which they are. The attorneys take a solemn and binding oath to uphold the Constitution and the laws, to uphold the dignity of the court, to be honorable in their practices, not to encourage litigation, to stand for truth and justice. Please note that they do not take an oath to encourage lawlessness, incite riots, to advise the commission of crimes.

To the contrary.

With what horror therefore, must the court have heard one of its own officers sworn to uphold the law, advising another officer of the municipality to violate it, preaching what amounts to anarchy. In what respect does Mr. City Attorney hold our own Municipal Court when he advocates law-breaking in the presence of the court?

Rippling Rhymes

By WALT MASON



Haig.

We hear a lot of other men who've done artistic fighting, but Haig, who's won, again, is unknown at this writing. He doesn't hand our Haigish news to eager-eyed reporters, nor yet submit to interviews which might be called rip-smothers. He doesn't hunt the "feature" gent, or leave his

post forsaken to face a kodak in a tent and have his picture taken. I know not if he's short or tall. I've never seen his photo; but whether he is large or small, he's getting William's goat, oh! Some colonels view the hall of fame and think it El Dorado, but he who plays the mighty game is always in the shadow. I know not how he wears his beard, or who may be his tailor, but more and more his strokes are feared, and Wilhelm's growing paler. I've seen no pictures of his wife, or of his sons and daughters, or of his ancient home in Fife, beside some storied waters. The grand stand looks for him in vain, no gallery has known him, but when the Prussians plant their slain, they cuss him and bemoan him. With him there's no such word as can't, no obstacles affrighting; great man! like our own silent Grant, he fights and keeps on fighting.

(Copyright 1917 by George Matthew Adams.)

HEALTH HINTS

A Race of Cripples.

The military medical authorities have examined our citizens by the thousands. The results of this examination in many instances have been as follows:

Out of every five examined, one is considered sound. The other four are cripples. Some part of their internal organisms is affected. The heart, stomach, lungs, kidneys or some other vital organ or function is crippled.

For generations the blind have been leading the blind.

The physical body is of no special importance. The house in which we live needs no special attention. It "just grows." No matter how dirty it may be. So long as the dirt does not show on the surface, there is no occasion for complaint or criticism. That has been our attitude.

It is about time for us to change. It is about time for us to give the body its proper appreciation. Learn to respect it, to revere it, to care for it as you would for your most precious possession.—Bernarr Macfadden in October Physical Culture.

LOCAL MEN DENY.

(Continued from page 1.)

rest for an offense without a warrant when no misdemeanor or disturbance is made."

J. D. Slater, City Attorney, defended the action of the officers. He attempted to maintain that the actions of the men were the actions of drunken men. He stated that the officers were entirely within the law when they arrested the men without a warrant. He endeavored to prove that the cider which was drunk by the men was hard cider. He attacked The Observer for its articles and remarked that he wondered that the Chief of Police did not visit the office with a club and get satisfaction.

The man clubbed by the chief was Biever, instead of Baker, as stated in The Observer last night. The chief struck and fought with Biever—not Baker. Municipal Judge Fakia has taken the case under advisement.

SLUMP IN GERMAN BIRTH RATE.

LONDON, Oct. 9.—(By Mail.)—An alarming slump in the birth rate in Germany is checking the population by more than 700,000 souls a year.

Figures published by a German weekly show that the births in the empire fell from 1,800,000 in 1916 a decrease of more than 40 per cent.

This decrease added to the huge mortality of the war will probably put the actual decrease above 1,500,000 in the last year.

Visits Many Schools a Day.

CORVALLIS, Ore., Nov. 3.—(Special.)—Visits of from 10 to 12 schools a day are made by Miss Edna Mills, home demonstration agent of Yamhill county, in co-operation with the county superintendent, S. S. Duncan, in the Hoover pledge card campaign. "From the reports coming in there is no doubt that the women of Oregon are going to help our nation conserve its food supply," says Anna M. Turner, state leader of home economics extension.

Sunday Chicken Dinner with pumpkin pie, 35 cents at Rome Restaurant. 11-3-11.

Dance in Your Heart's Content—At Rex Hall Tuesday night. Good lively Jazzy music. Everybody welcome. 11-3-31.

Heppner—297 1-2 acres near Adams sold for \$162.50 an acre.

Wit and Humor

Two insurance agents—a Yankee and an Englishman—were bragging about their rival methods. The Britisher was holding forth on the system of prompt payment carried out by his people—no trouble, no fuss, no attempt to wriggle out of settlement.

"If the man died tonight," he continued, "his widow would receive her money by the first post tomorrow morning."

"You don't say?" drawled the Yankee. "See here, now, you talk of prompt payment! Waal, our office is on the third floor of a building forty-nine stories high. One of our clients lived in that forty-ninth story, and he fell out of the window. We handed him his check as he passed."

Among the many good stories told of Sir Herbert Tree, one related by Charles Brookfield, in his "Reminiscences," is worth repeating. Tree was building his famous theatre in the Haymarket. One day he caught Sir Squire Bancroft by the arm, as he was on his way to the London and Westminster Bank. "Well, Bancroft," cried Tree, waving his hand triumphantly toward the Charles Street side of his colossal new toy, "what do you think of it?" The practical Bancroft surveyed the new building for a few seconds through his glass, then turned to the excited manager and observed: "A lot of windows. They'll all want cleaning."

Two young Irishmen in a Canadian regiment were going into the trenches for the first time, and their captain promised them five shilling each for every German they killed.

Pat lay down to rest while Mike performed the duty of watching. Pat had not lain long when he was awakened by Mike shouting:

"They're comin'! They're comin'!" "Who's comin'?" shouted Pat. "The German," replied Mike. "How many are there?" "About 50,000."

"Begorra," shouts Pat, jumping up and grabbing his rifle, "our fortune's made!"—London Opinion.

The late Joseph H. Choate once told a group of Washington men that he had never seen a game of poker, never attended a horse race, and never traveled on a pass. That caused immense surprise. One senator in the group regretfully said: "I wish I could say that." "Why don't you?" Choate does, retorted Speaker Reed.

Spink—Jones told me today that he isn't drinking any more.

Spank—I don't see how he could.—Life.

An Irishman employed in a large factory had taken a day off without permission and seemed likely to lose his job in consequence. When asked by his foreman the next day why he had not turned up the day before, he replied:

"I was so ill, sir, that I could not come to work to save me life."

"How was it, then, Pat, that I saw you pass the factory on your bicycle during the morning?" asked the foreman.

Pat was slightly taken aback, then regaining his presence of mind, he replied:

"Sure, sir, that must have been when I was going for the doctor."

A Substitute.

"I see the government is short of one and two-dollar notes."

"I presume they will be willing to loan us fives and ten instead, for temporary use."

A Showing of Linens for Your Thanksgiving Table

A new set of snowy white table linens will add much to the general appearance of your Thanksgiving table. Now is a good time to buy these new linens while our stock is complete. Pure linen today is very scarce and extremely hard to secure. This season notwithstanding the difficulties of market conditions, we can show a comprehensive line of linens. Because we purchased heavily months ago, when wholesale prices were much lower than now, we can offer these linens to you at prices much below the market.



PURE LINEN TABLE CLOTHS

Size 70x70 in. up to	\$5.50
Size 70x106 in.	\$6.75
Size 70x88 in.	\$5.00
Size 70x88 in.	\$5.65
Size 70x106 in.	\$6.00
Size 72x105, bleached on the grass	\$6.75

Napkins to match all linens

Visit Our Notion Department

Our Notion Department would prove a mine of hints to the housewife or dressmaker. New things every day. Knitting needles, face veils, braids, tapes, pins—all kinds. Brushes—in fact hundreds of things—all right before your eyes.

Neckwear

Our neckwear department will prove a mine of style hints to all who visit it. One of those new JABOTS adds much to your new suit. Many new styles are late arrivals here. Come in and see them.

Handkerchiefs

The assortment of handkerchiefs here, initialed and plain, goes beyond expectation of all who visit the department. The pre-Christmas preparations are daily materializing—and you know what that means.

If you have any special design you want, now is the time to get it.

NK West & Co.
 THE QUALITY STORE

No Hurry.

"Mrs. Smith has telephoned six times now about that leak," offered the office boy.

"Give it a chance, son," said the plumber. "In a couple of days that leak will be worth twice as much."

Creating an Anxiety.

"I have told you several times that you will injure your health if you worry."

"Yes. And now you've got me worrying half to death for fear I'll worry."



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The Woman Who Pays



by check instead of in currency escapes a lot of worry about money matters. She has an accurate record of where her money goes and a receipt for every penny she has paid out. Besides it's so much safer to have the cash in the bank than in the home. Our special department for women will be glad to give information.

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