

THE BIG SALE

Grows Bigger and Better

WHY? Because I'm doing something that was never before done in La Grande.

WHAT? With unheard-of reductions still in force and big selections still in stock, I am making an

ADDITIONAL CUT

Every Article in our store bought for this season's selling must be sold to **RAISE MONEY**

Not One Garment Reserved ----- None Can Be Replaced at Near Sale Price

Important to You

E. E. KIRTLEY

Ladies Ready to Wear

THE FORUM

A CALL FROM THE LAND OF ANCIENT SACRED STORY

Among the many worthy calls that come to us from far and near, is one from the land of Ancient Story. This call is one of dire want and tragic sadness. Sometimes our wall and petition for help is the result of misdemeanor and consequently just punishment. This is one unquestionably deserving of the most sympathetic and practicable attention. The Armenian people have never merited the bloody, barbarous treatment accorded them by the Turkish authorities; cruelties beyond description. It is a well known fact that the Armenians have always been industrious, refined, kind and peaceful. Their native land, the "cradle of Christianity," is the most interesting place in the world, for from it has emanated the rarest and most valuable gifts to humanity. For many years we have read with shuddering feelings and indignation the stories of indignities and butcheries that have been inflicted upon them by the most heartless rulers in the world. We have hoped that by the help and intervention of England and America that the worst had passed, but our hopes have been in vain.

"Hope deferred maketh the heart sick." The present cataclysm of hostilities has ushered in new conditions that are extremely critical. I now quote from a book that is recognized as authoritative. Referring to Turkey's entry into the war we read: "But meanwhile the government at Constantinople—if government it may be—is not too good a name for Enver, Talaat, and the rest of that 'committee of Union and progress' which Lord Bryce has so justly described as a 'gang of unscrupulous ruffians'—meanwhile this unprincipled and all-powerful organization was working out its plans and it began to put them into action in April.

The scheme was nothing less than the extermination of the whole Christian population within the Ottoman frontiers. For the war had temporarily released the Ottoman government from the control, slight as it was, which the concert of Europe had been able to exert. The belligerents on one side were Turkey's allies and were good friends, and Enver, looking to the future, relied upon their promised victory to shield himself and his accomplices from the vengeance of the western powers and Russia which had always stood between the malignant hostility of the Ottoman government and

the helplessness of its Christian subjects.

The denunciation of the "Capitulations" broke down the legal barrier of foreign protection behind which Ottoman Christians had found more or less effective shelter. Nothing remained but to use the opportunity and strike a stroke that would never need repetition.

"After this," said Talaat Bey when he gave the final signal "there will be no Armenian question for fifty years."

The crime was concerted very systematically for there is evidence of identical procedure from over fifty places. The cruel and concerted action that was made possible by Turkey's alliance with Germany is beyond description. The separation of husbands wives parents children; the wholesale murdering of men, women and children and the ravishment of the fair, sweet Armenian maidens ought to cause the stones on the highway to cry out in vehement protest.

The American nation is unrivaled for ready response to the call of the needy and helpless. We feel assured that now that the pathetic and urgent call of thousands of homeless, wandering, starving children of this ancient worthy people will meet with a soul refreshing response.

It is in our power to tide the Ar-

menians over this crisis and in doing so we shall have the joy of saving a remnant that will be a monument to American generosity; America is a land of great and noble action and we cannot descend to a lower plane.
H. L. FORD.

Major Murphy Resigns.

PARIS, Jan. 12.—Major Grayson M. P. Murphy, of New York, has resigned as head of the American Red Cross mission to Europe, it is announced here. Major Murphy will go to the United States to consult with Henry P. Davidson, chairman of the American Red Cross war council, and later will return to service in the American Army.

Kaiser Caused It

(Reprinted by Request)
My Tuesdays are meatless,
My Wednesdays are wheatless,
I am getting more eatless each day,
My home it is heatless,
My bed it is headless,
They're sent to the Y. M. C. A.
The barrooms are treatless,
My coffee is sweetless,
Each day I get poorer and wiser,
My stockings are feetless,
My trousers are seatless,
My God but I do hate the kaiser.

Kodak finishing done at Hart's Studio. 1-10-25c.

"TOMMY" FINE FIGHTER

Americans Admire the Spirit of British Army.

Entirely New Feeling Growing Up Between Two Kindred Nations in Arms.

London.—The military correspondent of the London Times, writing from France, says:

"In France we have suddenly discovered America, and America has discovered us. How different we both are from our preconceived notions of each other! We did not know what a highly educated, professional and modest gentleman the American regular officer was, nor did we quite realize what a splendid body of active fighting men he was going to bring over with him.

"We are a great deal more enthusiastic about the Americans, and, if I may say so, more proud of them, than we show on the surface. How can we

not regard as men of our own flesh and blood the regiments of American soldiers of all grades who come to us, who speak our own language and bear our own names, who understand us in a flash of time, and whose point of view on almost every conceivable subject under heaven is our own?

"These sentiments are, I hope, mutual. The Americans did not know what our armies were, nor what they had done or are doing. Many of them know now. They witness under fire our grand attacks and our raids. They observe with astonishment the terrific power of our modern artillery and the glorious activities of our splendid air-men.

"They see the spirit, the discipline and the emulation of our infantry, and they are profoundly impressed by them. I hope that the pride which we feel, without venturing to express it, in the Americans is a little reciprocated by them. I can only say that every American soldier who has told me of his experiences on the British front has spoken with enthusiastic admiration of our men, and that an entirely new feeling, the consequences of which may be incalculable, is growing up be-

tween the two kindred nations in arms."

Old Fashioned.

"He's very old fashioned."
"That so?"
"Yes. He still shines his own shoes and spits on the dauber when he does it."—Detroit Free Press.

The man who is always trying to give himself trouble is likely to save a lot more than he can take care of.—Youth's Companion.

Croup at Midnight; Well in Morning.

"A few nights ago one of my patrons had a small child taken with croup about midnight," writes M. T. Davis, Bearsville, W. Va. "They came to my store and got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. Before morning the child was entirely recovered. The father's name is C. C. Craven." Isn't it unwise to experiment with unknown cough medicines when you can get the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar? Best for coughs, colds, croup and lagrippe. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Hello Bill!



This is to remind you that the Social Committee have made all arrangements for a Big Ball to be given at the Temple

Monday Evening, January 14

The Best Floor The Best Music
Good Time for All

What more could you ask for? Usual feed.
We expect you, so do not disappoint us.

Christmas is now over and perhaps you would like some more pictures like the ones you had finished. If so, we have your negatives on file and can finish duplicate orders at a reduction in price.

We sincerely thank our patrons for their patronage during the year just ended and extend to all our best wishes for 1918.



Hart's Studio

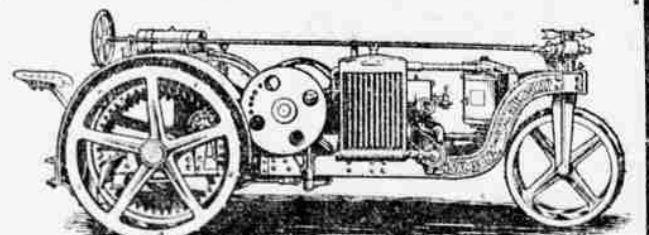
West Jacobson Bldg., Elm Street

GET OUT OF THE BEATEN PATH!

For years you have been plodding along in the furrow behind your horses in the old-fashioned way, plowing perhaps two acres a day, while with a

SAMSON

it is nothing extraordinary to turn over an acre every hour.



The Sampson Sieve-Grip Tractor

is the one scientific tractor for your use. It has the exclusive patent on the

NO DUST-MOISTO-RISER

which keeps the engine free from dust and grime.

We Also Handle Oils, Grease and Machine Parts

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