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There is more economy in eating a limited amount of Pure, Wholesome Candy than an abundance of the inferior quality.

For the Holiday trade, we have selected an assortment of the Choicest Confections on the market—all Pure, Fresh, Delicious and Wholesome.

Chocolates, Bon Bons, Caramels, Marshmallows, Nougat, Candied Fruits, etc. See our handsome package candies. No matter how often you call, be sure to include a box of our candy.

La Grande Pharmacy

Quick Delivery

Phone Main 40

La Grande, Oregon

Professional Directory

ATTORNEYS

COCHRAN & EBERHARD—Geo. T. Cochran and Colson R. Eberhard, Attorneys. La Grande National Bank Building.

K. J. GREEN, Attorney at Law—Practice in all state and federal courts. Office La Grande National Bank Building.

CRAWFORD & EAKIN—T. H. Crawford and Robert S. Eakin, Attorneys at Law. Practice in all the courts of the state and the United States. Office, West-Jacobson Bldg., rooms 9-10-17, La Grande, Oregon.

OSTEOPATHIC

DR. MARGARET INGLE, Osteopathic Physician, specializing in diseases of Women and Children. Hours 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m., and by appointment. Phone: office Red 1761. Residence Red 881. 37 New Foley Bldg. Dr. J. L. Ingle has entered the U. S. Army.

VETERINARIAN

DR. H. W. RILEY—Graduate Veterinarian. Hospital, 1409 Madison Ave. State Stallion Inspector and Inspector of stock for shipment. Home independent Phone, Black 41; Farmers Co-operative Phone, Main 112.

ARCHITECTS

O. E. MILLER—Architect, room 27, New Foley Bldg. Phone Red 1871.

Fraternal Directory

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD—La Grande Camp No. 169 meets every first and third Monday at Eagles Hall. All visiting neighbors welcome. Dues payable at the office of the clerk, New Foley Bldg., 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

J. J. MURCHISON, C. C.
R. J. KITCHEN, Clerk

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA—La Grande Camp No. 7703 meets on the first and third Thursday evenings of each month in the K. of P. Hall. Visiting neighbors welcome.

L. J. MUNBALL, V. G.
W. F. ASHMAN, Clerk

O. E. S.—Hope Chapter No. 13, O. E. S. holds stated communications the second and fourth Wednesday of each month. Visiting members cordially welcomed.

SADIE E. GIVEN, W. M.
MARY A. WARNICK, Sec.

K. of L. of Security—Mt. Emily Council, No. 246, meets the second and fourth Monday evening at 8 o'clock at Eagle hall. Visiting members are welcome.

ABE HARRIS, Fin'l. Sec.
J. K. FITZGERALD, Pres.

A. F. & A. M.—La Grande Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M. holds regular meetings first and third Saturday at 7:30 p. m. Cordial welcome to all Masons.

ROBERT S. EAKIN, W. M.
A. C. WILLIAMS, Sec.

LA GRANDE MAN UP IN ALASKA

CHRIS MILLER TELLS OF EXPERIENCES IN THE NORTH

First Installment Is Devoted to Fishing Along the Coast at Alki Point.

(Editor's Note—Two weeks ago, Chris Miller, well-known fellow townsman returned from five months of rich experience hunting, trapping and fishing in the Alaskan woods and waters. Mr. Miller has consented to recount a few of his interesting experiences for Observer readers.)

About the first real "clamming" experience was on Alki Point where I went in the company of the one of the eskimau early one July morning. I proved that we had chosen a capital place for making a big haul of these shell-fish. The point itself was rocky and barren but it was covered with a thick layer of sandy loam and rotting debris which formed a fine bed for this particular species. This is evident by the fact that a great many times we threw up as high as 20 clams in one shovel-full. The point is also frequented by innumerable sea gulls, crows and ravens which flock around by hundreds. In quest of the clams which they catch in their claws and fly high in the air with them then drop them to break their shells.

On the first day in Alaska I went down onto the wharf to fish with wonderful luck. I pulled in about 150 fish including rock cod, cod, herring, bass and black bass, fine big fellows—regular beauties of their kind. I gave the entire catch to the Chinese workmen in the cannery.

About ten days from that time we went to a place called Sea Level. After our party consisting of Dr. Dickerson, my son-in-law and myself, had arrived at this point it was necessary to leave the boat we had used to go overland to the lake wharf where we were met by a government transport and taken to an inflowing freshwater creek. After we had proceeded along this for a mile or two I elected to stop and fish from a promising looking log. They agreed and went on a few rods up the stream. By the way, though, my equipment, which consisted of a slender cane pole, a silk line of similar length and a supply of salmon bait had made me the butt of most of my companions' remarks during the trip. I simply told them, "This is my kind of a pole

and I pull them no matter how large they are, but you fellows have to fool with yours to drown them." Well, I stood on the log until it grew too dark to fish and all the time was secretly but immensely pleased to hear such expressions as "Look at that fellow pull the fish out" come from the other side of the stream where the others had anchored their boat. I pulled out one, four pound speckled beauty and ———. But here I'll have to interrupt my story to give due prominence to a kind of extraordinary pestiferous mosquito that frequented the place—the Indians call the "Noseens" I believe and that is a capital name for you can't see them, but certainly feel them when they bite—and which have an annoying and uncomfortable habit of crawling beneath your hat brim. Well, I hauled out this big cut-throat trout while driving away those agonizing flies with one hand and handling him with the other. I broke their necks as I caught them and threw the entire catch into my hunting knapsack. When we pulled into camp for the evening I found that I had 32 trout, pretty good luck considering that it was more than the dooler and my son-in-law had together. This outside of a lot I must have lost we climbed over brush and logs. Then we got back to the lake I was the last to get out of the boat and lost a few while I was tying the boat. As we were returning down the stream I noticed that beds of the stream were literally black with fresh-water clam shells—more than I have ever seen in one place. If such a bed were near marketing facilities because these shells are used for making pearl buttons and are growing very scarce. Dinner over, we turned in for the night exactly 15 minutes to 11.

On Sunday morning we started out for Cral bay a shallow inlet about 6 or 7 feet deep, which is used as a spawning place for the salmon, which are so thick here that one cannot throw a rock into the deeper pools without hitting one or more. Salmon were strung along the edge of the adjacent timber. That is they eat the heads and throw the remainder away.

The Cral bay basin is notoriously a rich place for hunters as it is frequented by the bear and deer which range in the hills behind. Our luck was bad on this occasion though, for we had arrived too late in the day to catch the animals as they came down to water. Disappointed here, we went on back into the tall timber and up the mountain side and hunted among their lairs for several hours steadily. At last we detected a faint track in the softer patches of earth. Upon closer examination it proved to be a deer's. Along near it, and which we had not noticed at first ran the smaller tracks of a fawn. We stuck to this track for a time until at last one of my companions remarked to me: "Miller, stay here. I'm going through the tall timber at the foot of that mountain. As I stood on that knoll patiently awaiting the return of my companion for about an hour. I noticed an object which very much resembled a deer but the timber all around it was of the same color. I kept looking at it in a casual way for about an hour but it did not move a muscle. Of a sudden I heard a rifle shot. I walked around the knoll to see who it was, thinking of course that it was Andy. But no, it was Mr. Blue. In response to my surprised queries he said it was not he who shot but someone beyond.

(To be Continued)

HAT SALE

\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50. Cleaning up odds and ends.

TOGGERY.

Don't you want to buy a nice kodak for Christmas? If you do, you will make no mistake in dropping into Silverthorn's and selecting the kind you want. By the way their work in enlarging pictures is most satisfactory and their charges are moderate. Their work on printing and developing of films will please you.

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FAMILY DRUG STORE
LA GRANDE, OREGON.
Daily 11-25-ft.

Observer advertising will bring results.

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THE FAVORITE EDITH STORY

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"The Silent Woman"

—A breezy play of the Great Northwest, full of action and compelling force—and a Fatty Arbuckle comedy—LAST SHOWING TODAY.

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for leather and rubber footwear

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MEN'S RUBBERS, OUR PRICE	95c
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CHILD'S RUBBERS, OUR PRICE	49c, 59c
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MEN'S OVERSHOES, 4-buckle	\$3.49, \$3.98
MEN'S U. S. ARMY PACS, OUR PRICE	\$4.25
LADIES' ONE-BUCKLE OVERSHOES, OUR PRICE	\$1.29
LADIES' TWO-BUCKLE OVERSHOES, OUR PRICE	\$1.49
BOYS' OVERSHOES	\$1.69, \$1.98

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197 BUSY STORES

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The party that ran into my cattle, 4 miles north of La Grande and broke the hind leg of a Durham heifer, please call at the farm of Fred Zaugg and settle for damage. We have number of car. 11-22-24-pd.

Thanksgiving dance at Rex hall, given by the Home Guard band, on Thursday, Nov. 28. Boys and girls under 18 years must be accompanied by parents. 11-25-4t

"FLU" KEPT ME AWAY

Owing to an attack of the influenza I will be late in serving my patrons with goods of the Grand Union Tea company but I

ask them all to wait for me.—R. E. Beck. 11-20-5t

Mrs. P. O. Sturcell Tells How She Cured Her Son of a Cold

"When my son Ellis was sick with a cold last winter I gave him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It helped him at once and quickly broke up his cold," writes Mrs. P. O. Sturcell, Homer City, Pa. This remedy has been in use for many years. Its good qualities have been fully proven by many thousands of people. It is pleasant and safe to take. Adv.

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Sweet milk; fresh, pure and clean. Bradner Cream Station, next door to Hilton's Garage, Adams Ave. 11-25-4t

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10¢ fine, large candy buckets for sale with good ball and hoops. Worth 25¢—We will sell these for 10¢ each at Silverthorn's.

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FAMILY DRUG STORE
LA GRANDE, OREGON.
Daily 11-25-ft.

Thanksgiving Eats—Buy Them NOW

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Next Door to Hill's Department Store.

Union Store Open 8 a.m. Close 6 p.m. Saturday open until 8:30 p.m.

The Government Recommends the Early Buying of Holiday Goods.

Having this in mind we are making an early display and you will oblige us by considering this a personal invitation to call and inspect our extensive line of beautiful Christmas novelties. We have prepared especially for the children this year.

Merit, Quality and fair prices are awaiting you here in connection with a great variety of the best selection of Dolls, Toys, Games and everything that brings happiness to the little ones.

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