

DID YOU EVER HEAR ABOUT

"The man who whispers down a well
About the goods he has to sell,
Will not collect the shining dollars,
Like he who climbs a tree and
hollers!"

That's the only reason we "Holler"—so you won't forget that we are selling
"ABERDEEN" and "PEACOCK" coals—two of the cleanest and best coals
mined in the west.

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A savings account puts its owner on the sunny side of life. Despite reverses, lay-offs and ups and downs of various kinds, the man who saves can still afford to smile.

His account is the lubricant that makes life run more smoothly and speeds his upward progress.

We particularly invite the wage earner to open an account with us. Small accounts are cordially welcomed.

United States National Bank

La Grande, Oregon

THE TELEPHONE

—is a servant always at command, that never tires, night or day, hot or cold, snow or rain, it is always ready to quickly, cheaply and cheerfully perform tasks that otherwise require time, expense, exposure and in cases every day, by its celerity, it saves lives and property of value almost beyond computation.

Home Independent Telephone Co.

A MAN FOR THE AGES.

A Story of the Builders of Democracy
By Irving Bacheller.

(Continued from Page Five)

and soon became his captain. On the tenth of April he and Harry Needles left for Richmond to go into training. Samson was eager to go, but could not leave his family.

But he rode out into the fields where Harry was at work the day before he went away.

"I'm going away," the boy said, in a rather mournful tone.

"I have to leave you go. I just love to know you're here, if I don't see you, only I wish you was older and knew more."

There was half a moment of silence. She ended it by saying:

"Ann and I are going to the spelling school tonight."

"Can I go with you?"

"Could you stand it to be talked to and scolded by a couple of girls till you didn't care what happened to you?"

"Yes, I've got to be awful careless."

"Well, be all dressed up and ready at quarter of eight. Come to the tavern. I'm going to have supper with Ann. She is just terribly happy. John McNeill has told her that he loves her. It's a secret. Don't you tell."

"I won't. Does she love him?"

"Devotedly; but she wouldn't let him know it—not yet. I reckon he'll be plumb anxious before she owns up. But she truly loves him. She'd die for him."

"Girls are awful curious—nobody can tell what they mean," said Harry.

"Sometimes they don't know what they mean themselves. Often I say something or do something and wonder and wonder what it means. Did you ever ride a horse sitting backwards?"

"When you're going one way and looking another and you don't know what's coming?" she asked.

"What's behind you is before you and the faster you go the more danger you're in," Harry laughed.

"Isn't that the way we have to travel in this world, whether we're going to love or to mill?" the girl asked, with a sigh. "We cannot tell what is ahead. We see only what is behind us. It is very sad."

Harry looked at Ann. He saw the fragile truth of the words and suddenly her face was like them. Unconsciously in the midst of her playful talk this thing had fallen. He did not know what to make of it.

"I feel sad when I think of Abe," said Harry. "He don't know what is ahead of him, I guess. I heard Mrs. Traylor say that he was in love with Ann."

"I reckon he is, but he don't know how to show it. He's never told her. I reckon he's mighty good, but he don't know how to love a girl. Did you ever see an elephant talking with a cricket?"

"Not as I remember," said Harry. "I never did myself, but if I did, I'm sure they'd both look very tired. It would be still harder for an elephant to be engaged to a cricket. I don't reckon the elephant's love would fit the cricket or that they'd ever be able to agree on what they'd talk about. It's some that way with Abe and Ann. She is small and shy; he is slow and high. She'd need a ladder to get up to his face, and I just tell you it ain't pirty when ye get there. She ain't got a chance to love him."

"I love him," said Harry. "I think he's a wonderful man. I'd fight for him till I died. John McNeill is nothing but a grasshopper compared to him."

"That's about what my father says," Ann answered. "I love Abe, too, and so does Ann, but it ain't the hope to the married love. It's like a man's love for a woman. John McNeill is handsome—he's just plumb handsome, and smart, too. He's bought a big farm and is going into the grocery business. Mr. Rutledge says he'll be a rich man."

"I shouldn't wonder. Is he going to the spelling school?"

"No, he went off to Richmond today with my father to join the company. They're going to fight the Indians, too."

The shell sounded for dinner. Ann started for the door at a gallop, waving her hand. He watched his team and followed it slowly across the black furrows toward the barn.

He did not go to the spelling school. Abe came at seven and said that he and Harry would have to walk to Springfield that night and get their equipment and take the stage in the morning. Also said if they started right away they could get to the Globe tavern by midnight. In the hurry and excitement Harry forgot the spelling school. To him it was a tragic thing. Before he went to bed that night he wrote a letter to her.

To Be Continued

ELECTRIC STORM STARTS 30 FIRES IN WHITMAN FOREST

BAKER, July 27.—Lightning Saturday and Sunday nights in the Whitman forest west of Baker, started more than 30 fires that were discovered from the lookout stations. Sunday every available man on the old Whitman forest was fighting fire and there were more than enough fires to go around. More fires were reported Monday. In every instance the fires have been reported as started by lightning.

Many of the fires have been extinguished, others are under control and it is thought that all will be put out without much loss.

Fire lookouts and rangers who were in the mountains during the electric storm Sunday and Sunday report them the hardest storms of the kind they have seen in several years.

SHE COULD NOT ENJOY EATING

Portland Woman Tells How She Soon
Recovered Her Appetite.

"I believe I would be showing a spirit of ingratitude not to tell suffering humanity what Tanlac has done for me," said Mrs. Ida Johnson, of 489 E. Lincoln St., Portland, Ore.

"Nearly all my life I have been extremely nervous and seemed to grow worse all the time in spite of everything I could do. I would have severe nervous spells lasting for several days at a time when I couldn't do any work at all, for I was so trembly and shaky I could hardly raise a glass of water to my mouth without spilling it. My sleep was so restless and broken I felt as tired out mornings as when I retired the night before. My appetite was so poor I couldn't enjoy a thing to eat, seemed to get no nourishment from my food, and was certainly in frightful condition."

"I finally decided to see if Tanlac wouldn't help me some, and before I had actually finished the first bottle I had a good appetite and was enjoying everything I ate. I kept taking the medicine and gaining in strength until I have scarcely any trouble with my nerves now and sleep like a child every night. I just feel like an entirely different person and can do all my housework with perfect ease. Tanlac is certainly a grand, good medicine."

Tanlac is sold in La Grande by Silverthorn's Family Drug Store and leading druggists.—Adv.

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A FULL STOCK OF TOASTERS, GRILLS, PERCOLATORS, CHAFFING DISHES, ETC. WHY HEAT UP A MASS OF IRON, LIKE A STOVE, AND THE HOUSE BESIDES, THESE HOT DAYS TO PREPARE LUNCH WHEN ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES OF NEAT DESIGN AND GIVING OFF CONCENTRATED HEAT ARE WITHIN EASY REACH?

COME IN AND SEE US ABOUT THEM. YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD. USE IT.

Eastern Oregon Light & Power Company



You'll get somewhere
with a pipe and P. A.!

Start fresh all over again at the beginning! Get a pipe!—and forget every smoke experience you ever had that spilled the beans! For a jimmy pipe, packed brimful with Prince Albert, will trim any degree of smokejoy you ever registered! It's a revelation!

Put a pin in here! Prince Albert can't bite your tongue or parch your throat. Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process. So, just pass up any old idea you may have stored away that you can't smoke a pipe! We tell you that you can—and just have the time of your life on every fire-up—if you play Prince Albert for packing!

What P. A. hands you in a pipe it will duplicate in a home-made cigarette! Gee—but you'll have a lot of fun rolling 'em with Prince Albert; and, it's a cinch because P. A. is crimp cut and stays put!

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

Prince Albert is sold in tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors and in the grand crystal glass humidors with sponge moistener top.



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GEOLOGICAL SURVEY MADE

Preparations are being made to take up the work of a geological reconnaissance survey of the Munam forest in Wallawa county and a considerable territory extending outside of the forest to the south as far as lower Powder. The territory to be covered is about 1000 square miles. The reconnaissance will be carried on by the United States Geological Survey in cooperation with the Oregon State Bureau of Mines. C. P. Ross, of the U. S. G. S., will be in charge of the party, assisted by Jacques Enggen. The latter is a Belgian, who has made a study of the geology of the Alps in Europe, and is studying the geology of the United States. A. M. Swartley, of the State Bureau of Mines, will also be connected with the survey. The party is preparing their outfit and will be at work as soon as possible.

OBSERVER WANT ADS PAY

Just an informal dance where shirt sleeves are in favor, that's the kind of party that's going to be held at the Country Club Wednesday evening. 7-25-21.

Shoes Wear Out— So Do Batteries!

When a pair of shoes wear out you have been notified in advance by the thinness of soles or cracking of the uppers—or some other easily recognized sign.

But when a battery wears out you may be taken by surprise, because batteries often go strong until the last minute.

The way—and the only way—to cut trouble and worry and cost to the limit is to buy the best battery—the Willard Thru-Sealed Rubber Battery. Its Thru-Sealed Rubber Insulation gives you the most miles of uninterrupted service per dollar.

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