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ARE YOU ARE RIGHT?
There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death.—Proverbs 14:12.

Under a New Captain

The ship of state started on its course today under the direction of a new captain.

Vice President Coolidge has become president because of the unfortunate death of President Harding, and we as a nation start today under what will be termed the Coolidge administration.

It is no time to guess as to what will happen; it is no time either to praise or condemn Mr. Coolidge. Give him time to adjust himself to the task.

One thing is sure, he will have the cooperation of everyone in his undertaking. That is one of the many fine things about American people—they are good helpers in time of trouble.

The new president signed his oath of office by the light of an oil lamp, which does not mean anything either way, except that in this day of advancement it is surprising that an oil lamp was convenient unless it was a relay lamp for emergencies.

What He May See

It is announced that the Prince of Wales will visit his ranch in the province of Alberta, Canada, this fall and that he will come in a sense incognito in that he will divest his visit of any official significance. He will not be entertained or received but will ask to be let alone to do as he pleases. A sensible action of royalty must grow weary of the sycophancy and the adulation to which such a one is subjected.

The Prince of Wales has traveled widely surrounded with a retinue to impress his official position. He has been subjected to listening to dull speeches and compelled to make happy replies, or as happy as possible under discouraging circumstances. If he is as level-headed as we are inclined to credit him, this sort of thing must become nauseous. He is not permitted to be his own self. He has to be on exhibition all the time.

Out on the broad prairies of Alberta it will be different, if he is permitted to separate himself from officious attendants. Being alone on the limitless plains and looking about him at nature not greatly altered by the works of man he will be able to appreciate the insignificance of a single individual. There he will see life fairly primitive, if he wishes, and he should, instead of the artificial living of his capital. The prince's occupation is mainly social yet it was not that which made the British empire. It was toil, the kind of toil that is turning the Canadian prairies into homes for men. There he may see a cross-section of the realm in the process of building. It may not be as spectacular as the pageant of his official progress through London but it will mean more, if he has eyes to see and the mind to comprehend the essence of things worth while.

The Abused Bachelor

Who is it that always delights the mothers by chucking their youngsters under the chin, and who never fails to have some peppermints in his pockets? Why, the bachelor friend of the family, of course. Yet you never hear his praises sung. There is a Mother's Day, and a Father's Day, but there is no day for unwed uncles, natural or acquired.

Every bachelor is a potential uncle to every kid. Every bachelor responds when Johnny trots out his shiny new pig bank. When Daddy can't find a penny for sister, the old bach who happens to be there sticks his hand in his pocket, remarks that he believes he has a little chicken-feed, and presents Sis with a big nickel—invariably.

Married folk are entirely too fond of running down the bachelor. Maybe the poor friends' wives think he should be. But goodness knows we all have faults. If you think a man never amounts to anything until he gets married, just consider some of the notable bachelors of history.

Michelangelo, the artist, was unmarried, as was Voltaire, the philosopher. Then there were Rafael, Chopin, Beethoven, Charles Lamb, Pope, Henry James and Swinburne. Add Petrarch, Kitchener, Cecil Rhodes and President Buchanan to the list and you'll agree that the bachelors have a little Hall of Fame all their own.

Being filled with hope is better than merely clinging to one. There is such a thing as having too many friends of the second-rate kind.

A great many who seek to get rich quick appear to be getting caught quicker.

The former kaiser may be partly human, after all. He's kicking about his taxes.

To find out what kind of a man he is, see him in a Palm Beach suit on a rainy day.

One-half the world doesn't know how the other half can afford that kind of an automobile.

How many men who long for the good old days could cut through six inches of mustache?

Veils have been replaced by long skirts.

Editorials From Over the Nation

MAN, THE INDEPENDENT

Milwaukee Journal—Trousers are to be "wide and straight," runs the style forecast from the clothing designers of the United States and Canada. We don't exactly know what wide, straight trousers are and we didn't know we wanted them. But if they are to be the fashion we suppose we shall wear them—along with all the other men who declaim against women's subservience to style and then walk up and take their orders from the designers.

It ought to be possible now for any man of middle age to plot the cycle in which one fashion runs. Let us start with the wide, straight trousers for these are the newest thing and we don't want to be out of date. We'll probably wear them two seasons, with some variations the second year, and then pass back to the old peg tops—with their balloon effect, reminiscent of a decade ago. After the peg tops, the tight-fitting pants, with their defiance of comfort when one is sitting down. That is about the way it has been in the past and there seems no reason for believing that our style destinies have been changed.

Poor style-ridden women, take a lesson from the men. Do they bow the knee to fashion? Never! Whether it be in form-fitting garment, peg top or wide straight trousers, they stand up in defiance like the gods of old Olympus. That's man, the independent.

Poets' Corner

A Tribute to Mother.

The poetry below was published in The Kansas City Times—"Auntie Chair and Circle Friends, Department," 1899.

O. C. P. Lloyd, the Jeweler, 212 Depot, has carried it in his pocket for years.

O give me my home,
Where in childhood I'd roam,
With my mother to love me again,
With her passion so true,
My womanhood's undo,
And free my lone heart of its pain.

O give me, dark time,
By mother's smiling,
Who cradled me once to her heart,
Ours lips they would meet,
In kisses so sweet,
When over my cradle we'd part.

O, years, lonely years,
You meet me to tears
While time in youth past you roll by,
Through years' cruel years
Her vision appears
To me from her dwelling on high.

From heaven above,
Come, O, you that I love
And will till the day that I die,
It taught me to talk,
And taught me to walk,
While pleasure shone down from
Her eye.

She often would smile,
Her face to me bright,
With lips that loved to speak right,
With love's fond embrace
She would kiss my small face,
With a mother's fond love of
delight.

O, home of my joy,
I'll never forget you,
With nowhere to pillow my face,
But visions of home,
I meet as I roam
In search of a sheltering place.
(Anonymous Bob.)

Circumstantial Evidence
Baltimore's Value: "Mr. Walter must 'ave bin drinkin' waxy yesterday. His robbin' in the mind, 'e 'as."

The male has a reputation because it knows which end of its anatomy to use.

"To Him That Hath Shall Be Given"
John 13, to Henry gave a dime, Hallelujah, the Lord he retained!
This dime invested will in time A few more dimes for Henry raise.

The greatest compliment you can pay a girl is to tell her that you think she's a little adorable in a bathing suit.

Life Says:
A man who is stuck on himself cannot be pulled loose until he gets into hot water.

Correct this sentence: "I really enjoyed the picnic," said the wife, "because father and the boys did all the work of getting ready for it."

Many things offend a progressive leader, particularly the fact that the conservatives are parked close to the rear bench.

Poor Collapses.
By I. N. S. F.
WARSAW, Ind., Aug. 4.—When a Port Wayne fisherman hooked a twelve-pound pike in Lake Wawasee he called for assistance in landing the big catch. A crowd came running and swarmed about the pier from which he was fishing. About arms reached and pulled on the fishing line, but the big pike refused to quit the water. So strenuous became the efforts of the fishermen and so great the crowd, that the pier collapsed, dropping the entire crowd into the lake. No one was hurt. The fish proved to be one of the largest catches of the season.

Indian Colony Planned.
(By Associated Press)
PORTERVILLE, Calif., August 3.—The government has arranged to purchase forty acres of land in the Strathmore district, north of here, and will colonize it with some of the more industrious Indian families from the Tule River Indian Reservation, near here, according to H. M. Carter, agent at the Tule reservation. The tract will be divided into acre plots, with a family of Indians on each acre, according to Mr. Carter.

OFFICE CAT



Figure This Out For Yourself

"They're off," cried the chorus, and she ran across the stage without them.

Courtlship was a more complicated process in the old days, but there was no tuship meter to urge making it snappy.

A woman can charm a snake if it is said, and how can mere man ever hope to have a chance with her.

Amos Anthem has entered a pair of shoes from a wholesale house in St. Louis. They wanted the size, and he has forwarded two of his tracks.—Spartanfield Herald.

Amos says that all these people quarreling about whether they are descended from monkeys are not simply proving to his mind that they are.

Seen While Stealing Down Main

Two girls in brilliant stripes and gray hose. A bareheaded man rushing into the postoffice attracts attention of passersby. Two white ducks sailing lazily on frog pond. Rural shoppers. Four o'clock and packing places at a premium.

Straight hose. Must be some of comfort and great relief from curling irons and bills at the beauty parlors. Piles beginning to bite. Storm exhibiting complete camping outfits, khaki colored covers for mattresses and camp hatchets. Violent orange colored dresses. Bald headed men leading over docks revealed through windows. Short, stout men and perspiring fat men. Newsboys in overalls and nature's own shoe and stockings. Pretty summer maids in cool frock and shady hats. Street sprinkler gives the hot street a bath.

Yours has been abandoned for old time track. People find square park cool and restful. Five o'clock, closing time.

No man is quite so unimportant as he feels in a strange city.

Recess are now almost placed on equality. Since both your knickerbockers it will be necessary to make some concession to the poor neglected males.

A nearby laundry has robbed the other night, and Amos Tash thinks perhaps the prowler was a customer, looking for some of the buttons that had been yanked off his overcoats.

Plan Welcome for Racers.

HONOLULU, T. H., Aug. 4.—All local civic and semi-civic organizations here were represented at a meeting held for the purpose of naming a committee to handle all local details in connection with the Trans-Pacific yacht race starting July 23 from Santa Barbara, California, and finishing here some weeks later.

It is expected that the Rotary Club, the Y. M. C. and the Hawaiian Yacht Club will give most enterprising for the visiting yachtsmen. The Auto Club will take the visitors around the island, and the privileges of the Out-Canoe Club and the Golf Club will be extended to the visitors.

Statesmen are smart men. No body else could spend two weeks in Paris and learn all about the European situation.

RICH MINERALS NEAR ELGIN

Bernal Hug Gives Address Before the Ad Club That Causes Many to Think.

The old moral of the man in "Acre of Diamonds" was driven home to the business men of Elgin at the Ad club meeting Monday night by Bernal Hug. The man in the story wandered over the entire world seeking for diamonds returned home broken and discouraged to find that his own farm had been developed into one of the richest diamond mines ever discovered, remarks the Elgin Recorder.

Mr. Hug wove together a few little known facts about the Elgin country into a brilliant recital of things that may some day bring much prosperity to the country. For one thing the hills along the east bank of Clark's creek have an iron deposit that is commercially valuable and has already attracted some attention. Andrew Tucker, according to Mr. Hug has done a great deal of prospecting of this iron deposit. Assays of the ore have shown as high as 80 per cent iron and all assays have shown very high grade ore to exist there. The extent of the deposit is not known but the entire hillside has defied the use of surveyors' compass because of the magnetic attraction it possesses. The surface rock and dirt turn into clinkers when bonfires are made upon them. The red rock along the creek bottom shows that iron deposits extend all up and down the creek. The assay of the Tucker diggings have shown a fair percentage of manganese. Surface diggings have been found to contain gold in small quantities and so far as is known, no one has ever attempted to go down and follow the gold leads and see what grade of ore might result.

While this iron ore is undoubtedly workable and very accessible, the prospects of its being developed are remote. Little has been done with western ore yet, and although capital has been put in similar deposits at Oswego and Scappoose near Portland development work has not progressed very rapidly. But in the meantime industry is swinging westward. The great ore beds of the east are being worked out, and the Elgin iron mountain is waiting. Someday it will be developed.

Mr. Hug also spoke of the peculiar volcanic rock which has been worked up by pioneers of this section into chimney and cellar blocks, fence post and building stones for years. This rock which was used for the Bible building, has peculiarities that no rock substitute has ever developed. It can be sawed with an ordinary cross cut saw, is light as wood almost, and can be hauled in great loads. Nails can be driven and anchored into it. When exposed to the air it gradually hardens its natural color is highly attractive as a building stone. Acre and acres of it are lying in the nearby hills yet no one has ever exploited it, or made serious efforts to have its qualities tested and put before the world. Elgin could supply enough of it to build a modern city and still have more coming up. The deposits lie close to the surface and are easily accessible.

Oil, coal and other minerals also featured in the discussion. Coal deposits are said to exist on the lower Grande Ronde river not far from Elgin and finds have been rumored elsewhere, especially on the Minam. Oil seeps have been reported at various points. There is a noticeable one along the base of the hill west of the box factory and a similar one has been reported a little further up the ridge.

The discussion following Mr. Hug's talk showed that he had set many to thinking about things which they had formerly given little attention or know little about.

Read The Observer Want Ads.

nm West & Co

THE QUALITY STORE



Silk Blouses \$3.95

We have on hand a limited number of these Blouses, in all sizes and colors. These Blouses go good with our Sport Skirts or our new Sleeveless Sweaters.

Priced within reach of all.

MICHIGAN MAY HAVE WET SCRAP

DETROIT, Aug. 4.—Only the decision of Senator James Couzens not to seek re-election next year can halt the gaining momentum of the Volstead law as an issue in Michigan's 1924 campaign, according to opinion among political leaders and wet and dry advocates. Divisions of the latter already are in the field.

Senator Couzens declared for enforcement of the Volstead law, but also for modification of its interpretation of intoxicating liquor. He holds that beer of less than five per cent alcoholic content is not necessarily intoxicating.

The declaration resulted in a conditional officials of the Anti-Saloon league and the state Anti-Saloon league announced its intention of going out to "beat Couzens." The organization hopes to do it either by supporting one of the avowed candy states who is considered dry, or by putting its own candidate into the race, it is indicated in present activities.

Dry dealers assert that prohibition sentiment is stronger in Michigan now than it was in 1916, when an amendment to the state constitution placing Michigan in the dry column was adopted 552,378 to 284,754. Wet proponents counter with the assertion that the rapid growth of industrial communities has stored up an immense volume of votes favoring repeal of the dry laws. The drys claim that the former communities and the

larger counties, previously dry, will stay dry. The wetts reply that a few precincts in Detroit or the other industrial centers will poll more votes than entire out-state counties, and that if Senator Couzens decides to run he will sweep Detroit and other manufacturing communities.

Luron D. Dickinson, former lieutenant-governor and an active dry worker, issued a warning to his forces that issue must be met in the primary.

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J. H. PEARE & SON

U.B. Thrifty says—



"Two proofs of Independence— Old Glory and a Bank Account"

One hundred and forty-seven years ago, this—the greatest nation in the world—was born. We are indeed proud of this fact that we are American Citizens, and as our flag floats to the breeze, let us one and all be thankful for the FREEDOM AND INDEPENDENCE that is our inheritance. May we work with one accord in preserving the principles of Life, Liberty, and the Pursuit of Happiness.

La Grande NATIONAL BANK SOUND-RELIABLE-PROGRESSIVE.