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EAST OREGONIAN

Job Office,

PENDLETON, OREGON.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING

Every description, neatly and promptly executed at reasonable rates.

NOTICE—Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted without charge. Ordinary notices will be charged for according to their length. Single copies of the East Oregonian, in wrappers, for mailing, can be obtained at this office.

We assume no responsibility for views expressed by correspondents.

I. EVARTS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Pendleton, Oregon.

OFFICE—In the Court House.

JOHN A. GUYER

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Pendleton, Oregon.

OFFICE—Up stairs, above post office.

S. V. KNOX,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Weston, Umatilla Co., Ogn.

Will practice in all courts of this State and Washington Territory. Special attention paid to land business and collections.

A. MEACHEN,

Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public,

Weston, Oregon.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State.

G. W. WALKER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Pendleton, Oregon.

Will practice in all the courts of the State, Washington Territory, and in the Federal Court at Baker City, Oregon.

HAINES & LAWRENCE,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Baker City, Oregon.

Will practice at Baker City, Oregon, and in the Federal Court at Baker City, Oregon.

J. H. THURMAN, D. W. BAKER, Notary Public.

TURNER & BAILEY,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Pendleton, Oregon.

County officers bought and sold. Loans negotiated. J. H. Baker will be associated with us in all business cases in the Circuit Court in the future.

OFFICE—Main street, opposite the court house.

DR. J. B. LINDSAY,

SURGEON AND DENTIST,

Pendleton, Oregon.

Surgery a specialty.

E. P. EAGAN, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Weston, Oregon.

OFFICE—On Main street.

J. M. PRUETT, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Pendleton, Oregon.

OFFICE—At residence.

W. C. MCKAY, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Pendleton, Oregon.

OFFICE—Opposite the Pendleton Hotel.

W. F. KREMER, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Pendleton, Oregon.

Offers his Professional services to the people of Pendleton and surrounding country.

OFFICE—At residence east of Court House.

W. WHITCOMB, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Pendleton, Oregon.

Will attend to all calls, day or night, with promptness.

OFFICE—On Main street, opposite drug store.

DR. W. T. WILLIAMSON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Weston, Oregon.

Will attend to all calls, day or night, with promptness.

OFFICE—On Main street, opposite drug store.

Wilson Hotel,

Umatilla, Oregon.

Mrs. M. A. Wilson, formerly of OREGON, has located on Front Street Umatilla, where she has opened a first-class hotel. The house has been built on the site of the old hotel, and the building is the very best of the kind in this section. Travelers will not regret stopping at this place.

Umatilla, Oregon.

Union Hotel,

Umatilla, Oregon.

DAVE HORN, PROPRIETOR.

"THIS HOUSE" IS IN THE BEST CONDITION FOR the reception of guests. Clean beds and good table in the dining room. The patronage of the public is solicited. Stage leave the house for Pendleton, Weston, La Grande, Union, Baker City and Boise City.

Umatilla, Oregon.

Never be too warm in your praise of a lady's lady friends. Friendship should be encouraged, not discouraged.

A Mrs. Drummond's thin lips compressed themselves into an unpleasant

H. T. HELMBOLD'S COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU!

PHARMACEUTICAL

A SPECIFIC REMEDY

For All

Diseases

OF THE

Bladder

AND

Kidneys

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exercise or Business, Shortness of Breath, Tiredness with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest, and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance, and Dry Skin.

If these symptoms are allowed to go on, very frequently Epileptic Fits and Consumption follow. When the constitution becomes affected it requires the aid of an invigorating medicine to strengthen and tone up the system—which

"HELMBOLD'S BUCHU"

DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU!

IS UNEQUALED!

By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in

Rheumatism, Spasmodic, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Aches and Pains,

General Debility, Kidney Diseases, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, Head Troubles, Paralysis, General Ill Health

Spinal Diseases, Sciatica, Deafness, Decline, Lumbago, Catarrh, Nervous Compl'ts, Female Complaints, etc.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a thousand other painful symptoms, are the off-springs of Dyspepsia.

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys to healthy action, is cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

A single trial will be quite sufficient to convince the most hesitating of its valuable remedial qualities.

PRICE, \$1 Per BOTTLE

Or Six Bottles for \$5.

Delivered to any address free from observation.

"Patients" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling.

Competent Physicians attend to correspondence. All letters should be addressed to

H. T. HELMBOLD,

Druggist and Chemist,

Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION!

See that the Private Proprietary Stamp is on each bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

WILLIAM EWING,

LAWYER,

Pendleton, Oregon.

Union Hotel,

Umatilla, Oregon.

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A Mrs. Drummond's thin lips compressed themselves into an unpleasant

A WARNING.

It was the old subscriber.

His eyes were old and dim,

But he wasn't taking no paper

That was poking chaff at him.

For he picked his paper up one day,

And it went to his heart like a rocket,

"Whom the Gods love die young," he said,

"But they whom Lewis are dry," he read.

As Summer's dust born to the socket,

Then he looked through the paper with wrath

and doubt,

And his heart with anger burned,

For he found a "u" had been left out,

And he found an "o" that was "to u d."

And he lifted his voice with a merry shout,

As the sheet with his feet he spurned.

He stopped his paper, he would not read

Such a blundering, villainous sheet:

Of the news it contained, he had no need;

He could hear the news on the street.

Only ten days later he sold his corn:

But he passed his head full of dents,

When he learned, after selling for twelve

and a half,

It was quoted at forty-two cents.

And his farm was sold for taxes, because

He didn't know when they were due;

And he bet on a race three days after date—

And he bet on the wrong horse, too.

He was fined nine dollars and seventy cents.

For going out shooting on Sunday.

For he didn't know, with no paper to read,

Whether 'twas Sunday or Monday.

He went to town for the Fourth of July.

But it had been gone for a week;

And he felt so mad he wanted to cry.

For he didn't know how to speak.

He thought that Grant was president yet.

And never had heard of Hayes;

It was wavy, and blunder, and trouble, and

free.

All of his weary days.

So he came to town one Summer morn,

And sighed for his paper again.

And went back home to his wheat and corn.

The happiest man among men.

Building the Nest.

Daisy Drummond's black eyes were

flashing and her cheeks were crimson as

she stood listening to what Miss Gypsum

said.

"It's not true—not one word of it is

true, and I won't listen to such mean,

venomous slander."

She had a sweet, ringing voice. She

was a graceful girl.

Her face was rosy and plump,

and very pretty, with saucy eyes and dim-

pled chin; and yet she was nobody but

Miss Gypsum's seamstress for the time being.

She had been sewing merrily away,

singing little snatches of songs, feeling

so gay and happy, and thinking with all

her heart of Dick Kenneth, when Miss

Gypsum came into the room for a little

chat with Daisy, that had turned quite

naturally on Mr. Kenneth, whom Miss

Gypsum had dared to asperse to Daisy's

face.

"Well, you needn't look as if you

were going to knock me down, Daisy.

I'm sure I've only said what is the

truth, and what everybody knows.

Kenneth is a regular miser."

The crimson brightened on Daisy's

cheeks and she sprang up from her

chair.

"It is not true—not one word of it

is true, and I won't listen to such slander."

Miss Gypsum settled further back in

her chair.

"Dear me! you needn't be so touchy

about it, need you?"

"Touchy! I am insulted, and you

shall not repeat such cruel gossip to me!"

Miss Gypsum shrugged her shoulders.

"But suppose it's not cruel, but true

kindness to tell you? I'm considerably

older than you are."

"I should say so," flashed out Daisy,

saturnally.

"And have had more experience in

the ways of the world," Miss Gypsum

went on, discreetly ignoring Daisy's

caustic little slashing, "and I tell you

that when a young man of Kenneth's

age begins to be as close and avaricious

as he is—as everybody sees and knows—

now, Daisy! I tell you he will end by

being too contemptibly stingy and miser-

ly to live with."

"But I tell you he is not close and

avaricious!"

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