NO. 35.

The Gast Oregonian

THE EAST OREGONIAN Job Printing

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REAL ESTATE BROKERS. . . OREGON

HAVE Township Plats of all surveyed leads in Unatilla county, and records at all Cuts as from first leading many and records at all Cuts as from first leading on the lead of the land some will seem to parties made any of the land faws of he injeed States; conduct contested cases before the lead Laws of the injeed States; conduct contested cases before the lead Laws of the injeed States; conduct contested cases before the lead of the land faw of the land states of t

See Will furnish soldiers Additional Romesteed Floats can all kinds of Last derip on about nutice, and at lowest murbet rates. Will buy and sell Land, Claims City Property, Kts., on reasuable communities. The Plans and Encorpts above reterped to are the only case of the kind in Contail county, and settlers can care time and a trip to La tira, do by county to us.—We have special facilities for locating new comers[m2]:

ROBBING & HOUSER,

COURT STREET. (Mant Door to the Tribuse Office.)

HI AVING JUST OPENED IN OUR NEW SHOP

Beef, Pork, Veal & Mution

To be found in Pendleten. Corned and Cared Meats of all Minds Fresh sausages made every day.

ROTHCHILD & BEAN.

Would respectfully call the attention of the

public to their largely increased stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Which the increased facilities afferded by their sem

AT THE VERY LOWEST RATES

Their Stock will consist as herstofore of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, CHINA

Glassware, Boots and Shoes,

HATS and CAPS,

Will practice in all the Course of the Fifth Judicial Notions, Etc.

they may be entrusted to the best

They will always take pleasure

And other Produce taken in exchange at

CASH PAID FOR WOOL.

LOOK!

NEW MEN IN CAMP!

The andersigned having opened a

WOOL COMMISSION HOUSE TO AL

No. 107 North First St., THE PARTY IS A NEW

DESIDE TO CALL THE ATTENTION OF A col-growers to the fact that they are now repared to receive consigns onto and

MAKE ADVAN ES

Thereon at resconable rates. Having had our interests being common with those of the State at large, and particularly Eastern Ore-gon, we feel that we can give satisfac-tion to all par-

ENGAGED IN WOOL GROWING! shall be our aim, by honesty, fair dealing and strict attention to business, merit the confidence of all who may favor us with their patron. age. Our Commission is

Parties desiring advances on their Wool can apply at the Store of Messra. Rethichlid & Bean or R. Alexander & Co., in Pendleton, or to us at our office, 107 North First Street, Portland, Or.

JACOB FRAZIER J. I. SPERRY. Feb. 9 1861 .- Feb. 12-3m

WALLA WALLA

BAKERY

MANUFACTURER OF BREAD, CAKES PIES AND all kinds of Crackers. Fire proof Building.

CRACKERS

Of every next and description, at Redrock figures.

Having secured the ervices of an experienced workman from San Fra cisco. I have to offer at the Walla Walla Bakery every next of goods in my line of business. Give me your Orders and be Convinced. O. BRECHTEL. Walla Walle.

It was preping through the brambles That little, wild, white rose,

Where the hawthorn hedge was planted My garden to enclose. All beyond was fern and bether

On the brezy, open moor;
All within was sun and shelter
And the wealth of beauty's store,
But I did not heed the fragrance Of flowret or of tree,
For my eyes were on the rose-bud,
And it grew too high for me.

In vain I strave to reach it Three the tangled mass of green;

Behind its there's creen.
Yet thre' that summer merning
I lingered near the spot;
Oh why do things seem sweeter
If we possess them not?
My garden buds were blooming;
But all that I could see

But sli that I could see, Va. that little mocking rose-bud, Hanging just too high for me. So in life's wider gardens, There are but of promise too, Beyond our reach to gather, But not beyond our view. And like the little charmer

That fempted me astray
They steal out half the brightness Of many a summer's day.
Ch hearts that fail with longing
For some forbiden t ec.
Look up and learn a i seen

Tie wiser far to number

The blessings at my feet.
Than ever to be sighing
For just one bud more sweet.
My sunbeams and my shadows
Fall from a pierced hand;

I can surely trust His wisdom, Since His hand I understand. And maybe in the morning.

When His blessed face I see, He will tell me why my white Seemed just too high for me.

GRAIN AND HIDES captain." remarked Mr. Jared.

terror, except when, as they would say, as if th'an't no harm to him." his blood was up. Then it was as safe

to meet a starving tiger, "Seems to me's if you had somethin'

on your mind," remarked Mrs. Peters quit of him," said Dick Oscar. that same evening.

can't ketch 'em nohow." A knock at the door, and a young fel- Oscar, with a sneer at the new ribbons low came in and shook hands eagerly the girls wore round their necks.
with the captain. His name was Had. Janey sprang up. Her face re

"I was jest a speakin' of the Jareds," his ribbins!" she cried.
"I'm pretty sure they've got a still somewhar. They look me in the eye too powerful innocent to be all right.

Poor Janey! She had hoped ful as a listening sentinel.

the gallant peddler.

you'll wait till par comes home, I'll make h'm buy me that collar," said fishing for a soul through the eyes of a the sodden earth. The monotonous Janey, the younger of the Bleylock girls."

"P'raps Dick Oscar 'd buy you a Janey was accessible to flattery, and Janey leaned against a rock, breath-

eyes grew big with delight.

"He's a very God-fearing man," said Eliza, softly, "and a powerful reader of

the bible

"Ye-es," said the captain, "I'm mother Bleylock. It's as good as go-plagued about them Jared boys. I in to the city to look at his things."

with the captain. His name was Haddax. Captain Peters had picked him up in Nashville, and employed him "on ribbon and stamped it under her feet.

In an instant she had torn off the drowsily getting out of the sun's way trial."

In an instant she had torn off the drowsily getting out of the sun's way tering her in their love.

The trial "On the stars had been diamonds, and strung like a larkspur chain for her ontained a particle of truth. There was not one mild day in the month; trial "On the stars had been diamonds, and strung like a larkspur chain for her ontained a particle of truth. There was not one mild day in the month; trial "On the stars had been diamonds, and strung like a larkspur chain for her ontained a particle of truth. There was not one mild day in the month; trial "On the stars had been diamonds, and strung like a larkspur chain for her ontained a particle of truth. There was not one mild day in the month; the stars had been diamonds, and strung like a larkspur chain for her ontained a particle of truth. There was not one mild day in the month; the stars had been diamonds, and stars were drows a strung like a larkspur chain for her ontained a particle of truth. There was not one mild day in the month; the stars had been diamonds, and stars were drows a strung like a larkspur chain for her ontained a particle of truth. There was not one mild day in the month; the stars had been diamonds, and stars were drows a strung like a larkspur chain for her ontained a particle of truth. There was not one mild day in the month; the stars had been diamonds, and stars were drows a strung like a larkspur chain for her ontained a particle of truth.

l right.

Poor Janey! She had hoped to ad, if I please her lover by the scorn of the temperature watch watch watch watch ad an personner was a hard man "What to please. She was a pessionate young and appears of the conclusion that he was a hard man "Come, then, my harmless peddler."

"But, my dear, is this a trap! I'm the peddler."

"But, my dear, is this a trap! I'm the cumberland spyin for wild-cat and a promise to come back.

The pink ribbon was round her neck. "Come, then, my harmless peddler."

"Come, then, my harmless peddler."

"Come, then, my harmless peddler."

The place were parted in a happy value animal and she had thound her neck. The pink ribbon was round her neck. "The pink ribbon was round her neck."

The point ribbon was round her neck. "The pink ribbon was round her neck."

The point ribbon was and a promise to come back.

The pink ribbon was round her neck. "The pink ribbon was round her neck."

The point ribbon was and a promise to come back. "But, my dear, is this a trap! I'm on thin but a poor, harmless peddler."

"Come, then, my harmless peddler."

The pink ribbon was round her neck. "The pink ribbon was round her neck."

The point ribbon was a hard man "Come, then, my harmless peddler."

The old father was in advance. He Now I've got a notion in my head, if I please her lover by the scorn of the only had any body I could trust-" peddler's gift, but she was coming to Maddox drew himself up, alert, watch- the conclusion that he was a hard man can't be done one way must be done animal, and she had thrown herself show you something to make your thrust ont his arm as Eliza drew near. another," said Captain Peters, slow, and into his arms with a readiness that mouth water." he and Maddox had a long, whispered to sting and stroke her alternately, he followed, alternately blessing and "Pappy!"

to sting and stroke her alternately, he followed, alternately blessing and "Damn your tattlin' and was about as unsatisfactory a lover wondering at his luck. What thread away from my hands." at Bleylock's and asked for a drink of water. Old mother Bleylock sent his eyes, thought with his thoughts. Foliage hid all signs of paths, but on helplessly to her brothers.

The smile had gone. The vacant in the way, thickets opposed, dense look spread over the face that turned helplessly to her brothers.

"Jest for the pleasure, ma'am," said ing such little things as the people of man.

could buy, "pumping" the Bleylock
The pack was opened, and three pair boys and making love to the Bleylock a shout. He won his spurs. It was a girls. The pumping process was reward- much larger concern than he had ex-

was more hope.

"P'raps Dick Oscar 'd buy you a present 'f he was here," suggested Elisencouraged him with little looks of fire. But there was something in her "If 'tain't makin' too free, I'd like to eyes he did not trust, and he was a to her. Nevertheless he did.

"Don't touch her," he said with a look of disgust; "she ain,t fit."

A wild, terrified look swept over would as soon touch a wild-cat as speak Janey's face. Should she grasp at the wind blowing in the tree-tops above.

"If 'tain't makin' too free, I'd like to say I admire Dick Osear's taste," said the peddler with an admiring glance. Janey responded with, "Oh you hush," and a toss of her head; and old mother Bleylock said, "The boys most generully always paid Janey a good deal't attention."

She possessed a bold prettiness, this mountain pink. Brown-skinned, black-eyed, red-lipped, and a way of dropping her head on her swelling neck, and looking mutiny from under her heavy brows. Eliza was a thin slip of a girl, with a demure but a vacant look in her blue eyes, and a shy, nervous manner."

"I'l tell you the truth ma'am," remarked the peddler to the mother."

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"I'l tell you the truth ma'am," remarked the peddler to the mother.

as tired as a lame horse, and wouldn't want nuthin' better'n to rest right here. "I'd like nuthin' bette'n to take you. Interest in c untry life Mr. Pond?" byes. They were to go to the peniten-But th' ain't no use saying a word till "Why, my dear"—and Mr. Pond tiary.

"Why, my dear"—and Mr. Pond tiary.

"Why, my dear"—and Mr. Pond tiary.

"Why, my dear"—and Eliza—"I'd Mrs. Bleylock and Eliza wept and

"Tis a good thing," said mother Bla- foot and a red mouth."

lock, with energy. "I do despise to Here Mr. see a fuddled man. Whisky ain't good with a kiss. Here Mr. Pond came to a full stop "And the other thing?" with a bright

fur nuthin' but ter fatten hogs on."

"And
Father Bleylock came home, and be-

ceased to be a stranger. The old man live on the mash."

mean that you're going back from your high circles. Hearts beat warmly in word, that you ain't goin' to marry lovely Southern bosoms, and they made

is a stirrin'T" "Of course I can, when it's to

"I see he's a-dressin' you up," said gal like you."

Privately he wondered at her pallor

ed with about as much success as would pected. Some hogs were rooting about

"You could take these girls o' yours to Nashville, an' people in the streets would follow them for their good looks. An' that's heaven's own truth. All yo' family?"

[A little girl of ten had the fine taste to copy these verses (we confess to not know ing the suther.) for a lady We wish te design the same by all our lady readers.]

It was peoping through the branchles

That little, wild, white rose,

"You could take these girls o' yours to Nashville, an' people in the streets would follow them for their good looks. An' that's heaven's own truth. All yo' family?"

Leiza blushed. "We'er just country were hard at work, and surprised, girls, you know. Mr. Pond; we don't have many pretty things. Seems 's if the boys don't have any money left after buying the sugar, and flour, and molanses and things."

"All at home farmin', I s'pose!"

"Yaas."

"Now, "bout these goods," said the peddler.

"Now, bout these goods," said the peddler.

"Now, bout these goods," said the proctical in few days, we might make a trade. I'm has a powerful lot of hogs."

That little, wild, white rose,

"So:"

"You could take these girls o' yours to Nashville, an' people in the streets would follow them for their good looks.

An' that's heaven's own truth. All yo' family?

"Lor no; I've got three boys."

"All at home farmin', I s'pose!"

"Yaas."

"Meat, I a,pose," said the practical molanses and things."

"Meat, I a,pose," said the proctical molanses and things."

"No; we raise our own meat. Pa has a powerful lot of hogs."

The prisoners were balted at the firm of the work, and surprised, were handcuffed without the firing of a gun.

They were hard at work, and surprised, were handcuffed without the firing of a gun.

They were hard at work, and surprised, were handcuffed without the firing of a gun.

They were hard at work, and surprised, were handcuffed without the firing of a gun.

They were hard at work, and surprised, were handcuffed without the firing of a gun.

They were hard at work, and surprised, would follow them for their good looks.

his flannel shirt for expansion.

The prisoners were balted at the "But I expect you don't take much Bleylock cabin for baggage and good-

like the best in the world to settle mouned their fate; but Janey was still,

strangers."

"Well, I won't be a stranger longer'n down in a country just like this. A fellow gets tired tramping around. But I'd want two things to make me happy?"

"My name is Pond, Morcus Pond, Morcus Pond, Nashville boy; but a rollin, stone you know. I've peddled books and sewind machines, and no end of a trap ginerally. Fond of traveling you see; but "First, a little wife 'at was gentle in Her eyes softened. Mountain pinks,"

like the best in the world to settle moaned their fate; but Janey was still, her brown lids veiling the dull fire of her eyes.

"Janey, my girl, said Oscar, drawing her apart, "I spoke up rough to you t'other day. But don't you mind it. "Twarn't nuthin' but jealousy."

Her eyes softened. Mountain pinks,

She seized him by the arm. "Dick, what can they do 'to you?"
"Dunno. Most likely I'll kill some-body tryin to git away, and be strung?"

a heroine of Janey. "Why don't you marry here?" said a "'F you'll take my say so, you'll git "I want to speak to you," said Jabeautiful enthusiast, who had called to ney that night to the peddler. "Can see Janey, and kissed her, "because "He's got such beautiful taste!" said you git up in th, mornin' befo' th' folks she knew so well how to love." "Marry

Mrs. Bleylock and Eiliza ran to

"That's how much I care for him and his ribbins!" she cried.
"Don't fly quite off of the handle," harshly, "I'v found you out. You're up the Cumberland spyin' for wild-cat up the Cumberland spyin' for wild-cat and a promise to come back.

Poor Janey! She had hoped to stills. I'll take you to one."

Mrs. Bleylock and Eliza thought perhaps meet them. Eliza thought perhaps up the Cumberland spyin' for wild-cat and a promise to come back.

The pink ribbon was round her neck.

"Don t you speak to me!" "Pappy!"
"Damn your tattlin' tongue! Keep

by the mistaken prediction of snow on the 25th and 26th. The season changran to her sister, over whose lips the ed for good, we believe, on the 24th "Shame on you, pappy!" and Janey blood was pouring.

Her husband drew Janey away.

"The semi-annual change of weather probably occurred on Sunday, April 24th, and the six month's augmer has commenced throughout the rathern hemisphere. This event has thus hap time, perhaps in some relation to fact that last fall the op o its cha occurred three weeks before its aver time (on October 17th). The pres is, therefore, a suitable occa noticing the success thus far of ally. Fond of traveling you see; but jist as steady as old Time. Never drink when I travel; promised my mother I wouldn't."

"The a good thing " soid mother Rich foot and a good religious girl, and a fleet "Perhaps I, Il never come back,"

"It. Twarn't nuthin' but jeglousy."

Her eyes softened. Mountain pinks, Almanac for 1881. The majority of these announcements are phrased in a diction so loose that entire non-'ulfil
"Perhaps I, Il never come back,"

"Perhaps I, Il never come back,"

"Perhaps I, Il never come back," ment would be impossible. Of such it is idle to treat, In this category we include the following extract from the 'probabilities' for January last: The second quarter will open with heavy snow-falls and terminate in a cold snap, Father Bleylock came home, and beyond a silent nod, yound a stare and beyond a silent nod, took little notice of the peddler. He was a tail man, taciturn, and yellow, and with a neck so small that his head and with a neck so small that his head a little crop. It's too far to git made a and with a neck so small that his head presented the appearance of being stuck on with a pin.

He lighted his pipe, and after soothing intervals of smoking, "Peddler'd like to stop over a period," said his wife.

Puff, puff. "Don't see no objections."

Puff, puff. "Don't see no objections."

Puff, puff. "Don't see no objections."

Mr. Pond, as he had promised, soon the mash."

sweet girl up the Cumberland, and the gloom.

"Dick Oscar, I priomised to marry you, an' I don't, oried Dick."

"No, an' I don't, oried Dick."

"There ain't as pretty a shaped girl as you on the Cmberland; an' if ever I do git back.——"

He whispered the rest in Janey's ear, hound could hardly scent'sm. And a very good business it is, and the hogs live on the mash."

Sweet girl up the Cumberland, and the gloom.

"Dick Oscar, I priomised to marry you, an' I don't, oried Dick.

"No, an' I don't, oried Dick."

"There ain't as pretty a shaped girl as you on the Cmberland; an' if ever I do git back.——"

He whispered the rest in Janey's ear, hound could hardly scent'sm. And a very good business it is, and the hogs live on the mash." ceased to be a stranger. The old man discoursed on the grievances of taxes, and the old woman, after the fashion of mothers talked about her daughters.

"My gals is edicated," she would say—"been over 't Coonville months and months schoolin'. But lor there's "Not to the man as is goin' to be "S jest one thing I want to know," said old Bleylock, as they tramped to Nashville; "how'd you find us?"

The captain laughed. "Been entertainin' a peddler, havn't will be interrupted by a brief [1] cold will be interrupted by a brief [2] cold spell) will extend from about [1] the States about the 7th and 8th of Janu-WHO WAS THE TRAITRESS's and months schoolin'. But lor there's some folk you can't weed the badness out'n, and Janey's a spitfire, ahe is Seems as if Dick Occar want's to have been used in the acts kinder curious about the shelf, and a finger's length of clear yellow whisky poured out. "No monshine in this sto', you see, "Somehow she's always been yellow whisky poured out. "Homph" and the captain's keen yellow whisky poured out. "Bleylock boys, say, rollicking fallows, treated the peddler very much as the both one o' your gais d he was born. Somehow she's always later a young girl walk but was taken this sto', you see, "No monshine in this sto', you see, "No monshine in this sto', you see, "Somehow she's always been yellow whisky poured out. "Homph" and the captain's keen yellow whisky poured out. "Homph" and the captain's keen yellow been yellow been yellow whisky poured out. "The Bleylock boys, say, rollicking fallows, treated the peddler very much as the presence and the story of the story o reach 40°. So much for the long thaw and the balmy, spring-like weather. This term will be follwed about the

here, and I'll give you a wedding dress."

"So we will," said Dick Oscar, when was out of prison.

"For March most or the annealing ments are vague, and in ordinary times would, therefore, be accepted as correct by persons disposed to be lenient. But And Janey went home a wife, as if the stars had been diamonds, and not even Mr. Vennor's cautions the contained a particle of truth. There and on the last two days snow fell. On the 9th and 10th gales are probable.' Almost any breeze or weather, except a drizzle, might somewhere be The only day on which a gale actually occurred was the 27th, of which day Mr. Vennor said nothing. There will be a sharp frost in the beginning of April.' (there was nothing else from the 1st to the 13th but frost.) 'But the spring will open favorably, and everything will be pretty well advanced by April 15th.' Farmers say different. water. Old mother Bleylock sent Eliza to the spring for a fresh bucket-ful, and the peddler, after refreshing himself, opened his pack.

"Pears's if we oughtn't ter trouble you," she said, "cause we can't buy a pin's wurth."

"Jest for the pleasure, ma'am," said the gallant peddler.

"But she liked him, aaw with his thoughts. In the way, thickets opposed, dense foliage hid all signs of paths, but on she went, above, around, amidst, athwart obstacles of every kind. And finally, girdled and guarded by trees athwart obstacles of every kind. And finally, girdled and guarded by trees and rocks, was the hidden still, where you," she said, "cause we can't buy a pin's wurth."

"Jest for the pleasure, ma'am," said the gallant peddler.

"I didn't tell where the still was."

"Heli and form this time set hirself to watch him.

That harmless young man in the meantime was doing what he could. The could the corn was changed into the flowing moonshine that maketh glad the heart of man.

"You ought to be whipped like a she went, above, around, amidst, athwart obstacles of every kind. And finally, girdled and guarded by trees and rocks, was the hidden still, where the still was."

"You ought to be whipped like a she went, above, around, amidst, athwart obstacles of every kind. And finally, girdled and guarded by trees and rocks, was the hidden still, where the still was."

"I didn't tell where the still was."

"I didn't tell where the still was."

16th by storms, previous to the setting

in February was the second."
"For March most of the announce

The Bangor (Me.) Commercial gives this curious application to a sad item of news: "The first Greenbacker on record who was ever eaten by canni-bals was Rev. M. Norris, of this state. wind blowing in the tree-tops above her! She caught Dick Oscar's arm, holding it fiercely. Here was something to clasp, to cling to. Her soul shrivelled in her ardent body.

"Now shrivelled in her ardent body."

"Two years ago the unfortunate gentleman had trouble with his church in Guilford, on account of voting the Greenback ticket, and the Baptist confer-

rendering snow at orms out of the ques

tion for six months.

---OFFICE. Pendicton, Oregon. BOOK AND JOB PRINTINGevery description scally and promptly executed a