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NO. 2.

ATTORNEYS.

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OFFICE ON COURT STREET IN MALLOCK'S BRICK

JOHN A. GUYER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE OVER BRICK DRUG STORE.

EVENTS & WALKER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

OFFICE OVER THE POST OFFICE.

THOMAS FITZGERALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

COLLECTOR A SPECIALTY. OFFICE IN THE POST OFFICE BUILDING.

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Office and Residence—Over City Drug Store, room No. 4, brick building.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office at the Villard House. All calls promptly attended to, day or night.

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Office—At the Villard House. All calls promptly attended to, day or night.

MRS. M. J. HALL,

Millinery and Dressmaker.

Main Street, next door to Post Office.

A general assortment of

Millinery, Dress Goods and Trimmings.

Always on hand.

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Specialty. Building a specialty.

CARPENTER WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

executed promptly.

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Office Pendleton, Oregon.

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DWIGHT & BAILEY,

General Land Agents, Notaries Public and

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BLACKSMITHS.

M. E. FOLSOM,

BLACKSMITH.

Office of Main and Alder streets.

Shop fitted especially for all heavy iron work.

SHOEBING

And all general work in the Blacksmith line done well and with dispatch.

Solicits Patronage.

BLACKSMITHING!

J. S. STATLER,

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PRACTICAL BLACKSMITH.

All work in iron done with neatness and dispatch.

Repairing a Specialty.

Terms reasonable and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

W. E. MARSHALL,

Blacksmith.

Successor to Marshall & Folsom.

Shop Main Street, opposite

Post Office, Pendleton, Oregon.

WORK done with dispatch and at reasonable rates

All work guaranteed.

A wholesale shop in connection with the black

smithing establishment with the best work

done with neatness and dispatch and satisfaction

guaranteed.

J. S. STATLER, M. E. FOLSOM,

BENTLY & HAWN,

THE

BLUE MOUNTAIN SAW MILL.

This FAVORITE SAW MILL is

again in full blast.

We will keep constantly on hand a full supply of

LUMBER

of every Description, ROUGH OR DRESSED, as desired

SHINGLES,

LATHS,

PICKETS.

All Orders promptly Attended To.

Office at Lumber Yard near flour mill,

opposite school house.

Post Office Address—Pendleton or

Pilot Rock.

BENTLY & HAWN.

March 22, 1881.

SHEEP.

I have for sale a large number of

THOROUGHBRED

SPANISH MERINOBUCKS.

S. ROTHCILD. J. E. BEAN

ROTHCHILD & BEAN.

Would respectfully call the attention of the

public to their largely increased stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

which the increased facilities afforded by their own

business enables them to offer

AT THE VERY LOWEST RATES

Their stock will consist as heretofore of

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES,

HARDWARE,

CHINA

AND

Glassware, Boots and Shoes,

HATS and CAPS,

Notions, Etc.

They will always take pleasure

in filling any orders with which

they may be entrusted to the best

of their ability.

"GRAIN AND HIDES"

And other Produce taken in exchange at

the Highest Market rates.

CASH PAID FOR WOOL.

DON'T READ THIS!

Highest Cash Price Paid For

COUNTY SCRIPT

AND OTHER GOOD PAPERS.

I Buy Hides, Wool, Pelts,

Grain etc. Advances made on

all kinds of produce.

Office at Stage or Post

Office E. L. BENSTEIN,

aug 19-1f

J. BAYLER.

SUCCESSOR TO

B. F. GRAY.

Saddle and Harness

MAKER.

PENDLETON, OREGON.

KEEP constantly on hand a complete supply of

Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Spurs, Collars,

and everything needed in our line.

Call and see us before sending below. Repairs

promptly attended to.

A. HEALEY,

BOOT AND

SHOE

POETRY.

THE GEORGIA VOLUNTEER.

Far up the mountain side

My wandering footsteps led;

The moss lay thick beneath my feet,

The pine sighed overhead.

The trace of a dismantled fort

Lay in the forest wave,

And in the shadow, near my path,

I saw a soldier's grave.

The branches wrestled with the wind

Upon the lowly mound;

The simple head-board, rudely writ,

Had rotted to the ground;

I raised it with a reverent hand,

From dust its words to clear;

But time had blotted all but these:

"A Georgia Volunteer!"

I saw the tend and scaly snake

From tangled covert start,

And slide themselves among the weeds

Above the dead man's heart;

But undisturbed in sleep profound,

Unheeding those he lay,

His coffin but the mountain soil,

His shroud, Confederate gray.

I heard the Shenandoah roll

Along the vale below;

I saw the Alleghenies rise

Toward the realms of snow.

The "Valley Campaign" rose to mind—

Its leader's name—and then—

I knew the sleeper had been one

Of Stonewall Jackson's men.

Yet whence he came what lips will say?

What tongues shall ever tell

What desolate hearts and hearts

Were broken because he fell?

What sad-eyed maiden braved her hair,

Her hair which he held dear:

One look of which perchance lies with

The "Georgia Volunteer."

What mother, with long-watching eyes

And white lips ead and dumb,

Waits with appalling patience for

Her darling boy to come?

Her boy, whose mountain grave swells up

But one of many a war

Cut on the face of our fair land

THE LAST GLASS THE FIRST FEAST.

"Why you careless man, you've been

and broken your glass," said a smart-

looking young landlady, with a quick

tongue, to one of her best customers,

who spent the bulk of his wages at her

husband's house, and kept his family

in rags and misery.

"Nonsense, missus," said the man;

Saul Hobson by name; "I haven't

broken your glass."

"But you have, then," she retorted

impatiently, annoyed at his contradic-

tion: "just look at that crack, do you

mean to tell me that crack was there

when you took your drink! You've

knocked it against something, that you

have—why, the glass is utterly ruined.

"All right," said Saul, pacifically,

in a rather maudlin tone, for he had

already drunk a great deal.

"Tisn't all right," said the provoked

landlady, "it's all wrong, and I can tell

you you shall not leave this house

without paying for the glass you have

broken."

"Nonsense," said Saul; you know

me, and you ought to believe my word.

I didn't break that glass. You don't

mean that?"

"Bless my heart! and think what an

old friend I am of you and yours;

you'd never be so hard upon a poor

fellow as that! Besides, I know I

didn't break it."

"You did break it!" she exclaimed

still more angrily.

Then Saul grew angry in his turn.

"Very well, missus," he said sternly;

"What's to pay?"

"Fourpence, and 'twas worth every

farthing of the money, too."

He flung down four pennies noisily

upon the table.

"There, then; and now the glass is

mine, and I can take it home!"

"Of course you can, she rejoined

laughingly and sarcastically, "if you've

a mind to go filling up your place with

recovered all his pledged articles from

the pawnshop, was to remove into a tid-

ier quarter of the town, and to en-

gage two rooms.

Being an able workman; he soon re-

ceived an advance on his wages, when

his master discovered he could de-

pend on punctual attendance; and Saul

began to save. He had ideas of bet-

tering his condition formed in his sober

brain, which in his drink loving days

could not find room there. And now

with a small capital carefully and pru-

dently accumulated year by year, he

has just gone into business as a master

tradesman, with a light heart a clear

conscience and a happy home.

Best of all he and his wife have be-

come members of a Christian Church,

and are endeavoring to bring up their

family in the fear of the Lord, which

is the beginning of wisdom.

Saul Hobson never ceases to rejoice

in those circumstances which led him

to decide that he had taken his last

glass.

A TALK WITH CAPT. EADS.

What English Engineers Think of his

Proposed Ship Railway.

Capt. Eads talked with a Tribune

reporter last evening at the Fifth

Avenue hotel about his plans and his

visit to Europe. "I have only just

returned from England, where I have

been for about six weeks. I had the

pleasure of meeting many of the

prominent English engineers, and was

also present at the jubilee meeting of

the Society for the Promotion of

Science, which was held at New York.

At that meeting they insisted that I

should tell them about the Mississippi

jetty and the proposed ship railway.

I was not prepared for such an honor,

but I nevertheless talked about half an