

HUSTLING PENDLETON

The Multi-Colored Life and the Many Advantages of the Bustling Bunch Grass City.

(Staff Correspondence.)
PENDLETON, Oregon, Aug. 19.—What Portland is to Western Oregon, Pendleton is to Eastern Oregon—the financial and commercial metropolis. There is a spirit of optimism in the air which is contagious. It has all the rush and hurry of a boom town without a boom town's ephemeral character. On the contrary its buildings, both business blocks and residences, are handsome and durable. With all its rush it gives the impression of solidity and durability. One need not look for the cause of Pendleton's prosperity. Mile on mile, climbing the hills and marching on through the valleys, is the heavy headed wheat. It encircles the city and passes only at the suburbs. Pendleton is the natural distributing point for the output of fertile Umatilla lands. Millions of bushels of grain from the surrounding country pass through Pendleton. This alone would make Pendleton a prosperous and thriving place, but when to it is added the products of

THE SHEEP INDUSTRY, with its thousands of pounds of wool and the sale of large numbers of sheep for the newly opened Sound markets we can understand the reason of Pendleton's stability and prosperity. It has not been many years ago that the sheep men were at the mercy of the Eastern buyers. The Eastern market could set the price and the sheep men could accept their figure or miss the sale of his sheep. Happily that day is past. The ever-rising tide of immigration which is polling westward is making a home market for western mutton. The opening of Alaska, the purchasing for the transports in the Philippine trade of meat supplies in the Sound, and our increased western demand make use of about 70 per cent of the sheep sold from the inland Empire. In the fall of 1879 I passed through Pendleton en route to Walla Walla. A straggling line of one-story or story and a half frame buildings, occupied as stores and saloons, mostly the latter, some

SOME PICTURESQUE COWBOYS lounging in the doorways of the saloons and dance halls, gracewood and sage brush surrounding the village, and an ever present cloud of dust are my most vivid recollections of the place. I was small then, so was Pendleton. We have both grown since—I to manhood and it to cityhood. In place of the straggling line of frame stores and the scattered cabins there is a city of moderately built business blocks built of pressed brick or stone, while the residences are tasteful and elegant. I think it is a safe statement to say that no city of its size in the state has

SO MANY ELEGANT HOMES. Pendleton is the headquarters for many wealthy farmers and sheep owners who spare no trouble or expense in the construction and beautifying of their homes. In grateful contrast to the yellow-brown of the encircling hills is the cooling greenness of the tree-shaded streets and the verdure of the well-kept lawns of the city. The Umatilla river, purged with the gracefully drooping willow and rustling poplar or cottonwood, adds to the scenic beauty of the city as well as furnishes power for various industries. Pendleton is the center of a large section of country which is rapidly filling up with settlers.

WITH IRRIGATION the country lying east of the Cascades will make wonderful strides forward in population and wealth. When one stops to study statistics of immigration the fact is pressed home to one that the vast ranges are a thing of the past. Individual and ownership will take the place of government range. During the three months ending April 12 of this year 136,000 homeseekers passed through St. Paul in search of homes on the Pacific slope. I do not believe there are a dozen houses in Pendleton for rent. Rents are high, averaging from \$10 to \$15 for a 4 or 5-room house to \$30 and \$35 for one of 8 or 10 rooms. There are an unusually large number of unmarried young men employed here, however, who rent rooms. A furnished room brings from \$8 to \$12 per month, so that to those who wish to rent one or two rooms the burden of heavy rent is removed. A good many houses are in course of construction, most of which are to be large and

WELL-BUILT RESIDENCES. Stone, which is easily available here, is much used for building. Money is very abundant and people live well and dress well. There is a stir and life about the city on the dulllest day which reminds one of a busy Saturday in a valley town and a Saturday reminds one of circus day or Fourth of July in a city of twice Pendleton's size west of the Cascades. Now that harvest is in full blast the city has many transient harvest hands. It is rather disconcerting to meet a roughly-dressed man with faded overalls, rough shoes, gingham shirt and well-worn hat and take him for a transient farm hand and to find out later that

he owns several thousand acres of wheat or that he has 20,000 sheep on their summer range in the Blue Mountains. There is one place where clothes are no indication of a man's position. Pendleton is not behind the procession in style as her speedy trotters, rubber-tired buggies and other luxuries attest. But many of her rich men are farmers and while harvest is in progress they dress as farmers.

Last Saturday at the eastern entrance of the city I waited at the crossing to

HIGH TRACTION ENGINE pass. Attached to it was a tender full of straw. The fireman with a pitchfork kept up a steady stream of straw into the firebox to keep up the steam. Following the traction engine came a "cart-before-the-horse" arrangement—something rarely seen in the Umatilla valley—a headless horse. Then the water wagon with its pump and suction hose, followed by several wagons cut on the bias into which the header pours its golden stream of wheat heads, cook house, feed racks for the horses, wagons carrying the men and their bedding, come next. Further down the street could be seen another threshing outfit, direct threshing machine, traction engine and half a dozen other wagons with, from two to four horses. As I waited the first outfit stopped and the second caught up with it. With a few complaining coughs the engines started on looking like a pair of huge iron oxen lumbering heavily along, steadily chewing straw with an unappeasable appetite and steadily chewing out smoke and steam. It looked

LIKE A CIRCUS PARADE, and the gay cavalcade of Indians coming in from the Umatilla reservation to do their Saturday trading made it seem all the more realistic. A stranger, who like myself stood watching the intermingling of the dissimilar phases of primitive life and advanced civilization said, "Good as Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show, isn't it?" In the lead, riding upon a calico pony, was a powerfully built Indian. As his pinto pony shied and tried to bolt at the snorting, puffing traction engine he reined him in, no trace of feeling on his clean-cut, dignified face. He might have been an exquisite moulded statue of dull-colored copper as far as the faintest trace of emotion or the slightest change of expression was concerned. He was gravity and dignity personified. His white hair, which hung to his shoulders, was surrounded by a wide-rimmed gray felt hat, from which was suspended a

SINGLE EAGLE FEATHER. In his ears were abalone shell earrings. A broad leather belt studded with brass tack heads showed beneath his blanket. Beaded moccasins, green felt leggings, broad bracelets of german silver served as ornaments. Across the pommel of his saddle a rifle was balanced. Following him, riding astride, was a comely squaw well swathed in gay-colored blankets and holding on her right hip a little grave-faced shiny-eyed pappoose. Indian girls attired in gay leggings, gaudy blankets and with brilliant silk handkerchiefs tied around their heads followed. Several well-matched teams of American horses drawing buckboards or hacks were to be seen. Their stolid Indian drivers, oblivious of dust, and with their heavy blankets about their shoulders apparently oblivious of heat also. The Indians form a very prominent and picturesque feature of

PENDLETON LIFE. They are to be seen, vivid flashes of color, every day on the streets, while Indian baskets, arrow heads, beaded ornaments, buckskin gloves and moccasins are for sale at many of the stores.

Pendleton has several amateur photographers who have reached a more than state-wide reputation. As Myra Albert, Wiggins of Salem, has won national recognition with her scenes of home life and of the feelings, especially scenes of Dutch life, such as "Homestead," "The Tired Mother," etc., so Lee Morehouse, of Pendleton with his splendid and faithful portrayal of Indian life has won recognition throughout the United States. Pendleton has several amateurs whose work is of a very high order.

Within a few weeks the city is to have FREE DELIVERY SERVICE. Pendleton has set an example which many larger cities could follow with profit. It is a feature especially appreciated by strangers. Every corner has the name of the street prominently displayed, and all the houses are numbered. It would be too large a task to mention the leading industries or the leading firms but among them are the fine flour mill and wheat warehouse, the woolen mill, the scouring mill with its deft-fingered wool sorters throwing the fleece into the various classes from 4X to X and then into "offs," "skirts," "stain," "tan," and "lugs," the latter being the lowest grade of wool.

Pendleton is making a steady and healthy growth and will always be a prosperous and busy place. FRED LOCKLEY, JR.

THE GOVERNOR OF WISCONSIN.



LA FOLLETTE

Great interest centers in the political situation in Wisconsin. Governor La Follette's success in securing the Republican nomination for Governor, demonstrates his control of the State. There is a strong possibility of La Follette using his power to keep Senator Spooner from re-entering the United States Senate, unless the Senator will knuckle under and consent to the terms of the La Follette faction.

TIED HIS HAT ON

And Then Deliberately Leaped Into the Upper Rapids.

(Journal Special Service.)

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Aug. 19.—A man about 60 years old committed suicide by leaping into the upper rapids in Prospect Park. Before entering the water he tied his fedora hat on his head with a handkerchief. In a minute he passed over the brink of the falls, feet first. He was still alive when he made the plunge, and 400 or 500 people witnessed the deed. He was clothed in a dark suit and it was observed that his face was very thin. It is thought he was an excursionist.

TWO CARS DERAILED

Elephants of Ringling Brothers Circus Show Intelligence.

A part of the Ringling Brothers' train was derailed about two miles out of Tacoma on Sunday night and two elephants cars overturned and slightly broken. The great animals occupying the cars were badly shaken up but not even frightened.

"It was interesting to see how well the elephants understood the situation," said the manager, "and how patiently they waited to be liberated. They showed great knowledge. Only one of them was scared. It was a big female and she happened to land in some water. She thought her last days had come and tried to drown herself but we hauled her out with another elephant and when she realized that there was no longer any danger, it was interesting to see her shake herself and calmly go to eating grass."

C. W. McCune, superintendent of the animals, had a leg fractured. Martin Smith and Pearl Sowden, elephant trainers, were badly shaken up. They were sent to the hospital at Tacoma. Smith and Sowden will join the show today or tomorrow.

Box cars were provided to be used while the injured cars are being repaired. How the accident happened no one can tell.

AGUINALDO COMING

Has Been Engaged to Deliver Series of Lectures.

(Journal Special Service.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 19.—Aguinaldo is coming to the United States. He proposes to enter upon a lecture tour and arrangements to that end are being made by his friends in this country. After his capture Aguinaldo frequently expressed a desire to come to the United States. During his captivity and since his liberation he has been diligently studying the English language, and is said to be a scholar. A lecture bureau has engaged him conditionally.

OLD MAN WAS EASY

His Daughter Eloped With the Right Young Man.

(Journal Special Service.)

BONESTEELE, S. D., Aug. 19.—Mr. Charles Mires, aged 27, and Miss Sylvia Wheat, aged 15, eloped to Butte, Neb., and were married. They returned to the bride's home and received her father's blessing. He told them that if they had told him they wanted to be married he would have taken them to Butte himself.

The more a man hurts a girl hugging her the harder she wishes he could hug her without hurting her.

HE WEARS DIAMONDS

And Refuses to Give Them Up, Though Aided by Emetics.

(Journal Special Service.)

GREENWICH, Conn., Aug. 19.—"Sport," an English bulldog owned by Mrs. McMaster Mills, wife of the president of the Plaza bank of New York, has increased in value more than \$1000 since yesterday.

Three diamond rings, which Mrs. Mills had just taken from her fingers, were swallowed by the dog. A veterinarian was called and emetics given, but without results. The dog is in his usual health.

CLYDE FITCH

America's Greatest Playwright Is in a Critical Condition.

(Journal Special Service.)

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—The doctors have told Clyde Fitch that the end of his play is near for him, and now America's greatest playwright is awaiting the fall of the final curtain.

Far away from all the surroundings that were most congenial to him, longing for home, friends and familiar scenes, this most successful modern American writer of plays, as well as the most prolific dramatist of his time, has heard the grim truth that physicians so hesitate to tell a patient.

London dispatches announce his condition as most critical. He has failed to regain the health and strength that overwork had ruined, in the far away clime whither he went to seek it, and he has been advised to make his will.

DOES NOT WORRY HIM

Breidenstein and Sinsheimer Dislike the Occupation Tax.

(Journal Special Service.)

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 18.—Frank Woods, accused of the murder of Police-man Eugene C. Robinson, has sat so far through his trial before Superior Judge Carroll Cook as little concerned in the outcome, as the most disinterested spectator. At no time did he show any agitation. His eyes wandered around the room, occasionally resting upon the jury in idle curiosity, or upon the judge or someone in the back of the room. He had no suggestions to make to his counsel, nor apparently did he even listen to the testimony.

DOG FISH KILLS MAN

Fisherman Falls Overboard and Becomes First-Class Bait.

HARPSWELL, Me., Aug. 19.—The fishermen of Sunday Harbor tell a story of how John Martin, who lives near the settlement, was attacked and killed by a dogfish, when he fell overboard from his dory. Martin was out alone, in his sailboat harpooning horse mackerel when he lost his balance and fell into the water.

A NOTED CASE

Christian Scientists Are Greatly Interested.

NORTHROP FAMILY ACCUSED

Manslaughter the Charge—A Test Case for the Faith.

(Journal Special Service.)

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Aug. 19.—Wide-spread interest attaches to the case of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Northrop, of West Haven, which was called for trial today in the Borough Court. The accused are charged with manslaughter by permitting their infant daughter to receive only Christian Science treatment during her illness, which terminated fatally. The case is regarded as a test case by members of the sect throughout the country and liberal contributions have been made to secure able counsel to defend the accused parents.

SOLD INTO SLAVERY

Gerald Stewart Buys Jerry Logan at His Own Request.

(Journal Special Service.)

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 19.—General Stewart, Clerk of the Supreme Court, is a slaveholder.

He purchased Jerry Logan, the aged colored janitor of the Supreme Court, for \$1,000. For this sum the negro agrees in a written contract to obey Stewart as his legal master from now until the time of his death.

Logan wanted the money to pay debts he contracted in fast living. The negro is 60 years old and an ex-slave.

KENTUCKY FEUDISTS.



Two are dead on each side as a result of the old feud between the Hargreaves and Caldwell families at Jackson, Ky. More sensational killings are expected before long in connection with the matter. Jim Cockrell was the latest feud victim. Curtis Jett has constituted himself the avenger of his nephew Cockrell and is now out looking for blood. The feud was political in its inception.

IT HURTS

Breidenstein and Sinsheimer Dislike the Occupation Tax.

(Journal Special Service.)

A representative of the firm of Breidenstein & Sinsheimer, manufacturers' agents, at 72 First street, called upon Mayor Williams yesterday to protest against the payment of the occupation tax charged up against the firm. The plea was that his concern was nothing more or less than a stationary "drummer," and that if forced to pay the tax every traveling man should be subject to the same penalty.

He was referred to the City Auditor and Treasurer, but no comfort was had from either of these officials. The Mayor said later that there will be no discrimination in the collection of these taxes, and expressed a hope that the ordinance would be speedily tested in the courts. He reiterated his opinion that it would stand the test of the highest tribunal, saying that the charter certainly conferred the power upon the Council to enact the ordinance and if defeated at all its failure must be upon constitutional grounds. Taxes are being paid at a lively rate again today.

Regulator Line.

Regulator line steamers from Oak-street dock at 7 a. m. Best and fastest line of steamers for The Dalles, Lyle, Hood River, White Salmon, St. Martin's, Hot Springs, Cascade Locks, Moffett's Hot Springs, and all middle Columbia River and Kluklat Valley points. Take this line and get to your destination from one to four hours ahead of other lines.

B. P. O. E.



To The Most Popular Elk IN OREGON OR WASHINGTON WHO WILL WIN?

The Order of Elks is notably a progressive one. The Portland Lodge of Elks is especially so. For every enterprise of public interest they can always be counted on to carry out their part to a successful issue. A few years ago the order here planned and carried out with great eclat a society circus. In 1900 the Portland Lodge gave Portland its first street carnival, and now the lodge is pushing on another venture of the same kind. Benevolent Protective Order of Elks is what these enterprising monarchs call themselves, but which they abbreviate, after the American fashion, to B. P. O. E. Some way once declared that these letters stand for "Best People on Earth." This isn't very far from the truth, either.

The Oregon Daily Journal believes that so progressive and popular an organization as the Elks must necessarily be made up of popular men. To settle the question as to which is the most popular member, the Journal will leave the public to decide. It has purchased a beautiful loving cup of silver which will be awarded to the Elk receiving the highest number of votes. Coupons for votes will be printed in The Journal. Fill them out and return them to this office. The contest will close September 13th. Now is the time to work for your friends.

The Most Popular Elk in Oregon or Washington is

Voter's Name.....

This Coupon not good after Aug. 19th. Contest closes Sept. 13th

FIRST—Votes may be cast on coupons cut from The Oregon Daily Journal.
SECOND—To be eligible the Elk voted for must be a member in good standing.
THIRD—The Elk receiving the greatest number of votes will receive The Journal's beautiful Loving Cup, valued at \$125.00.
FOURTH—Address all coupons to the Contest Editor, care of The Oregon Daily Journal. Contest closes September 13th.
FIFTH—Voters may avoid cutting out coupons by prepaying subscriptions and receiving credit in the ballot as follows:

SUBSCRIPTIONS IN ADVANCE
One Month..... 60 Coupons
Three Months..... 180 Coupons
Six Months..... 360 Coupons
Twelve Months..... 720 Coupons

Remittances from the city or country by mail should be accompanied by letter or remittance coupon stating to which candidate votes are to be credited.

The Oregon Daily Journal Remittance Coupon.

The Oregon Daily Journal, Portland, Oregon:
Enclosed find \$..... for The Oregon Daily Journal to be sent to Name.....
Address.....
Please cast..... votes for Name of contestant.....

Votes will only be credited on paid-in-advance subscriptions or on coupons cut from The Oregon Daily Journal.

This beautiful Journal's Loving Cup, now on exhibition in the windows of Feldenheimer's Jewelry Store, Cor. Third and Washington Streets.

The counting of the ballots at the end of the contest will be conducted by a committee of Elks, to be named by five of the leading contestants for the cup.

ON THE BOTTOM

Sunken Yacht Thought to Be One Missing From New York.

(Journal Special Service.)

BOSTON, Aug. 19.—Captain McNeill, of the fishing schooner Lucinda L. Low, has arrived here with a story of a sunken yacht which is believed to be one attached to the New York Yacht Club.

The captain reported that when seven miles off East Point he saw lights off his lee bow. Fifteen minutes later the fishermen got near the points where the distress signals had been seen and passed within two boat lengths of a white painted mast projecting 15 feet out of the water.

SENTIMENTAL PRINCEING

Now in Love With American Girl, but Willing to Love Anything.

(Journal Special Service.)

LONDON, Aug. 19.—The Berlin correspondent of the Telegraph recounts some of the characteristics of the crown prince whose name has been linked with that of Miss Gladys Deacon, the young American. He says that the crown prince is known to be very chivalrous toward young ladies. He is also said to be extremely susceptible to the presence of a pretty face.

It is said of him that so great is his impressionability that he falls easily in love with nearly every good-looking girl he talks to. He then becomes very sentimental.

OLD MAN WAS EASY

His Daughter Eloped With the Right Young Man.

(Journal Special Service.)

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RAN IT INTO RIVER

A Crowd of Toughs Sink a Banfield-Veysey Wagon in River.

One of the Banfield-Veysey sawdust wagons was run into the river at the Davidge dock on Sunday night by a lot of hoodlums. The running gear is presumably at the bottom of the river, and the bed floated down the stream and is undoubtedly far down the Willamette by this time. About 1000 people had congregated near the docks at 11 o'clock last night to see the circus trains pull into the yards. Among them was a number of noisy youths, who were bent on doing some

kind of mischief. Noticing the wagon, they started it down the incline road way. It soon got beyond their control and away it went at full speed. At the foot of the incline is a gate through which it dashed, and plunged into the river, where it is fully 20 feet deep.

No one seems to know who the mischief-makers are. Others in the crowd who observed what was being done entered a protest, and for a time a general fight seemed imminent. The wagon is valued at over \$100. An attempt will be made to locate the young toughs.

WHITE COLLAR LINE BOATS. Astoria, daily 7 a. m. except Sunday. The Dalles, daily 7 a. m., except Sunday. Alder street dock. Both phones, Main 351.

Subscriptions received for The Journal at any of B. B. Rich's cigar stores.