

THREE CASH AWARDS.

The publishers of the EAST OREGONIAN have determined to offer three cash awards...

First Award:

SIXTY DOLLARS in gold coin to the firm or individual who, during the year 1888, expends the most money in advertising in the columns of the Daily and Semi-Weekly EAST OREGONIAN.

Second Award:

FORTY DOLLARS in gold coin to the person who patronizes the office most extensively during the year 1888.

Third Award:

TWENTY DOLLARS in gold coin to the boy or girl, under eighteen years of age, who solicits subscribers and pays into the office for subscriptions to the Daily or Semi-Weekly EAST OREGONIAN the largest amount, during the year of 1888.

Records of the amounts paid in will be kept accurately and secretly by this office until the awards are made.

East Oregonian Pub. Co., PENDLETON, OREGON.

BREVITIES.

N. K. Frazer of Alba is in town. For meals go to the Masonic restaurant. Prof. Morris is lecturing in Walla Walla. George Darveau visited Walla Walla Thursday. Twenty-one loaves were sold last week in Milton. L. B. Plants, of Milton, is planting nutberry trees. The Star Restaurant is the "boss place" to get meals. Uncle Tom Nye and Arthur Dillon, of the Meadows, are in town. H. Burnett has been granted a patent for his impervious blue paint. In Milton, Scott Richey was elected school director and F. C. Hull clerk. The Eagle says Nathan Pierce, of Milton, talks of running for United States Senator. Robert Bond, the well-known and popular butcher, has an advertisement under "New To-day."

The O. R. & N. Company will pay Umatilla county, on Monday next, \$17,000, tax for 1887. Birth Beck, who was taken so suddenly ill last evening with brain fever, is much improved to-day. The hour of holding the evening service at the Episcopal church has been changed from 7 o'clock to 7:30. G. D. Richardson has an advertisement under "New To-day" of interest to those who appreciate good things to eat. The Boy's Military company postponed the regular meeting, which was to occur last evening, until next Tuesday evening. Doubtless Mr. John Gages's new brick hotel will be heated by steam throughout. Mr. Gages is wise and enterprising at all times. Mrs. A. M. Raley went to Centerville yesterday morning to attend the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Townsend, who is quite ill. D. D. Earp came down from Weston this morning to deliver a Hallet & Davis piano to Frank Brown at his home, north of town. A prominent citizen of Weston, who was in town yesterday, says there is very little "division" sentiment left in that vicinity. Rev. W. E. Potwine went to Weston this morning to hold service to-morrow at that place. He will return in time to conduct the evening service here. Railroad Commissioner Slater was in town yesterday, and paid this office a pleasant visit. Mr. Slater appears to be hale and active, and his interest in public affairs is unabated. Col. W. H. Parsons, of Washington, D. C., special Indian agent, arrived in Pendleton last evening, and will remain till to-morrow. He will return after awhile as one of the commissioners to appraise the reservation lands. The citizens down on the flat below the depot claim that there are a lot of dogs there which catch chickens, and a reporter was tempted to credit the story when he saw a woman take a shot at a dog from the back door yesterday. A gentleman down from Milton says they use strong argument for division up there, that is, they say the mileage to and from court is eating them up. This sounds strange when Miltonites are the only ones who receive long-distance mileage. Baird's minstrels arrived on a special train about noon yesterday and gave a fine concert in front of the court house a short time afterwards. They are all fine soloists and the compliments they received were well deserved. At the Opera house last night they gave perfect satisfaction. Centerville Home Press: The reservation wagon road to Pendleton should be, if not already, made the permanent road, for when the land is surveyed and sold it will increase the distance one-third, and if Pendleton knows what is to her interest she had better help us in this matter of making this the permanent road. Sam McComas, who started in pursuit of his daughter and young Prince last Monday, has returned by mail with Mrs. Prince, and the young husband will return soon with the horses. Mr. McComas telegraphed from a point on Snake river to have the young folks arrested at Lewiston, but the reply "too late" came back to him.

The sidewalk in front of Coon Sing's wash house on Main street is off its foundation, and sways up and down every time any one steps on it. It has also been noticed that a very bad stench comes from under the sidewalk at this particular place.

John McGarry is the name of the man who sells groceries cheap. He is known the wide country over. He can always be found at his store on the corner of Main and Webb Streets, where he would like to see all his friends.

A. M. Starr leaves Sunday for his new home at Mount Tabor, near Portland. Mr. Starr has a well stocked fruit farm near that place, and will confine his attention to the business of fruit raising.

Home Press: Tally one for the daily EAST OREGONIAN this week. It comes with later telegraphic news than any in the state, Oregonian not excepted.

The Umatilla Real Estate & Loan Association to-day sold nine lots in block 80 to Pat Kine for \$1,000, and nine lots near the reservoir to C. B. Wade for \$540.

The services in all the churches are held at the following hours: Morning service at 11 o'clock and evening service at 7:30, instead of as heretofore.

Walla Walla Journal: Mrs. James Wheelan and family will shortly remove to Pendleton, where they will make their future home.

S. L. Morse was in Centerville Tuesday, where his mother is quite sick, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Carden.

Tilton's "best nickle cigar" sells rapidly. Get them at the Star Bakery, Court Street.

Fred Kemper is having a cellar dug under his beer hall on Main street.

Mrs. Melinda Jones, of Weston, is in town to-day.

THE SISTERS' SCHOOL.

Visit to a Pleasant and Well-Regulated Establishment.

Yesterday an EAST OREGONIAN reporter, in company with a prominent attorney of Pendleton, paid a visit to the St. Joseph academy, and spent a very pleasant hour in going over the exceedingly well appointed building. We were first conducted into a large classroom where all the scholars were assembled, Friday afternoon being the day on which fancy work is taught, and found them all engaged with different kinds of ornamental stitching. Beautiful flowers and other designs were growing in a marvelous way, to a man, on table scarfs, pillow shams, mats, pin cushions, etc., and all, even the smallest, seemed quite at home in the art. On our entrance and departure all the scholars rose to their feet in a quiet manner. Next we were shown up stairs where the music room, studio and chapel are situated. Here were shown a few paintings and drawings by the scholars, a crayon drawing by Miss Louisa Johnson being especially worthy of praise. On this floor is also situated the infirmary and bathrooms. The chapel is a beautiful place, the Sisters having spared no pains in decorating it. On each side of the altar stand two statues, one of the Virgin Mary with the infant Saviour in her arms, and the other St. Joseph, both of which were placed there recently. While on this floor a priest's vestment was shown which has just been completed by the Sisters, and on which they were occupied six weeks. The design, an original one, drawn by the teacher of painting, is very beautiful. Next we were shown up to the last floor, which is occupied by two dormitories and a trunk room. In every part of the building beautiful articles of fancy work, wax flowers and paintings are to be seen. In the parlor on a little stand is a glass case under which, in a small basket, is a bouquet of wax flowers, which are superb. Around this are grouped dishes containing ice cream, wine, beer, and lemonade, all of wax, but so natural in appearance that one could hardly believe them otherwise. There are now thirty-two scholars in attendance, of which fourteen are boarders. There have been several improvements made in the building since the present order took charge.

Another Answer.

To the Editor of the East Oregonian.

PILOT ROCK, OR., March 8, 1888.

To the three examples that appeared in your columns about a month ago, I find the following answers: 1. 22,358 feet fed over by the horse. 2. The two parallel lines of the trapezoid are 80 and 53 1/2 feet. The base is 60 feet. 3. The amount cut away by the auger is 18 feet.

In the first example the figure left, after taking away the half circle, are bounded by straight lines, segments of circles, and involutes. Their contents are found to any degree of accuracy required, by employing arcs of circles.

The second example is solved with but little difficulty, by means of algebra.

The third example is the easiest of the three. You have but to bear in mind that figures of this shape are equal to two-thirds of their circumscribed squares. The solutions of these examples with the necessary diagrams are too long for your columns, but I shall be pleased to send my method of solving to anyone interested. FRED. S. WAINGER.

A. W. Nye Declines Too.

To the Editor of the East Oregonian.

JUNIPER, OR., March 8, 1888.

In your issue of the 24th, I notice my name mentioned as a candidate for two or three positions on the Democratic ticket. I don't know how this would look to outsiders but to me it would seem that I was very hungry for office. I wish to state that I am not a candidate for Representative, under any circumstances; neither am I a candidate for Sheriff, except the nomination should come just my way. I don't propose to manipulate or set up any primaries in my own interest; I stand "pat" on the old Democratic principles: Let the office hunt the man, and knowing, as I do, that that plank is rotted out and entirely gone from the political platform of to-day, I therefore authorize you to say that I am not a candidate. A. W. NYE.

PORTLAND LETTER.

Our Correspondent's Unnecessary Triptation—After Dark—Notes.

From our Regular Correspondent.

PORTLAND, OR., March 9, 1888.

"Is this the proprietor?" "It's the manager; what is it?" "It's a call in behalf of the EAST OREGONIAN. I promised in a letter to—" "What kind of a letter was it?" "Yes, here it is; (reading)—'I will call on you soon, and send you this letter in advance, to avoid an embarrassing explanation, and that you may be warned in TIME TO DEFEND YOURSELF.'"

This conversation took place yesterday between the manager of a well known hardware and farming implement house in this city and myself. I had written this house about the EAST OREGONIAN, and as usual my native humor cropped out in it. That part about being warned in time was ingeniously worked in so as to put the recipient in good humor. It was expected that any allusion to that passage in the letter would provoke an outburst of side-splitting laughter. So, when I called and presented my card, you see I was all prepared for a warm reception; but the moment the man, who was writing at his desk, thundered: "It's the manager; what is it?" without taking his eyes from his work, I felt a large sized chill creep steadily up my back, and before the manager had talked two minutes after reading the humorous lines, I thought that was the chilliest place I ever got into.

"What in h—l have I fear to from you that I need warning?" he went on.

"Beg your pardon,—" "I don't owe you a d—n cent." "You misunderstand,—" "I'm not afraid of your d—d paper."

"I was only intended for a little pleasantry, sir; hadn't the slightest intention of offending you." I managed to get these words in by hard work, while the manager howled at me, getting up and sitting down very often, and exhibiting other signs of excitement that was frightful in its intensity. I had fully made up my mind to hurry to the telegraph office and wire you my resignation if I escaped from this place with my life. I thought to pass through another ordeal like this would be more than my frail body could stand, and that to hazard other interviews with strangers to whom I had written my funny letter would be extremely risky, to say the least. Again this terrible man roared:

"Do you represent the EAST OREGONIAN? I know that paper. It's too good a paper to need any such introduction. What's your rates? Don't make any such 'cracks' as that at me again."

If I had had the courage to look the man in the eye in the beginning, I would have escaped the severe shock my nervous system had undergone, for I now caught a glimpse of his left optic, and I saw a twinkle in it that was reassuring, and O, what a relief. He had been "stuffing" me all the time. I felt better right away. Presently a customer came in, and the manager said to him: "Don't pay the slightest attention to that, it's only an advertisement solicitor;" then handing me a big ad said: "Yes, I'll give you some business if your rates are reasonable. Figure up best rates on this and call again;" and then he laughed heartily, and I retired, highly delighted to think the denouement had been such a happy disappointment.

And this disposes of what I thought was going to be one glaring exception to the rule of treatment I have received at the hands of business men in this city. They are courteous, kind, obliging, sociable, congenial and obliging.

People of Eastern Oregon will find it to their profit to cultivate the acquaintance of Portland folks; you may rest assured they will meet you half way.

Last night I went to the New Park to witness the performance of Dion Boucicault's great cyclorama of London, "After Dark," by the Webster-Brady company. This is a very delightful drama with just enough human to make it sparkle, sentiment to make it impressive, and thrilling to make it interesting. The plot of the piece is good, the acting above the average and the scenes the most realistic ever shown in Portland. An entirely new and remarkable feature of this play is the river of real water on the stage. Boats are shown gliding smoothly over its surface; swans and geese swimming about, etc. During the second act a woman is hurled bodily into the water and a man plunges in head first and rescues her, both afterwards appearing before the curtain streaming wet. The underground railroad tunnel and locomotive scene is astonishingly real, and the sudden transformation of a gambling den into salvation army headquarters when invaded by police is very laughable. Those who love theatricals should see this play by all means.

Weather has been cold the last few nights. Water pipes were frozen in several places.

Track of the Willamette Bridge Street Railway Company of East Portland is laid to the draw. This road will soon be in operation.

The Western Union Telegraph Company have increased their operators to 16. Before the advent of the postal they employed 14, showing conclusively that business in that line is increasing rapidly, as the postal have their wires all well manned, and crowded with business all the time.

John P. Irish, who is coming here to "elocute" in behalf of Cleveland, will have to work his sub-maxillary at a lively rate if he succeeds in convincing a majority of Oregon voters that free trade in wool and protection in woolsens is their only salvation, says H. W. Scott.

TURE LANKS.

A Grange to be Organized.

Pursuant to a call by Mr. W. A. Sample, of Helix, Grange Deputy for Eastern Oregon, a number of prominent farmers met yesterday in the court house and made preparations to effect an organization of a subordinate grange for Umatilla county. Mr. Sample was chosen to represent Umatilla county at the meeting of the State Grange, which will be held in Salem on the fourth Tuesday in May. The resolutions adopted will be published soon.

The Golden Rule is the place to stop. Meals 25 cents; beds 25 cents.

Hotel Arrivals.

DOWMAN HOUSE.—H. E. Smith, East Portland; Wilson D. Coyle, Walla Walla; Mrs. W. E. Ehrhart, country; J. E. Deann, D. D. Earp, C. A. McGrew, Weston; T. J. Kirk, Centerville; J. E. Taylor, Arlington; L. M. Parrott, California; Albert Harrington, The Dalles; James Peters, Umatilla; Joseph Anthony, Pilot Rock; Marvin Kean, Umatilla, Frank Lusher, J. M. Saunders, Dan Smith, Umatilla; E. V. Kellett, Springfield, Mo.; E. D. Eurick, Pilot Rock; F. Springer and family, Portland; C. H. Stone, J. M. Brock, J. H. Greer, Topeka, Kansas.

VILLARD HOUSE.—G. A. Barnhart, Wild Horse; Chadley Hill, Wild Horse; C. J. Schenck, Burlington; Arthur Clement, St. Louis; William Parsons, Washington, D. C.; G. A. McIntire, City; C. J. Miller, Chicago; J. L. Smith, Walla Walla; Mrs. J. M. Willick, Portland; F. M. Kazy, Portland; J. D. Biles, O. R. & N.; W. W. Bonney, The Dalles; N. B. Harris, La Grand; I. Jewett, Canyon City; Geo. Wilmet, Pittsburg.

GOLDEN RULE.—W. D. Jackson, Cold Spring; B. E. Bedwell, Centerville; J. B. Davis and son, Juniper; W. M. Nevel, Foster; J. K. Brown and family, Milton; A. L. Cook, P. J. Coleman, city; J. L. Spriggs and family, Juniper; C. B. Cate, B. H. Cadwell, H. M. Laning, Vinson; F. Weber, W. M. Brown, Echo; John Alexander, Wide World; W. Selvey, Portland; E. M. Beck, R. H. McElroy, country; G. W. Johnson, Portland; W. J. Brown, Butter Creek; Geo. Roberts, Helix; John Hogen, Centerville; Sam Nicely, J. M. Cornelius, Juniper.

How Are the Mighty Fallen?

From the Cork (Ireland) Eagle.

"Once the landlord was the owner of a landed estate; now he is merely a partner in an agricultural firm, with no control or voice in its management." So spoke a Mr. Caples, one of the deputation of Irish landlords to Lord Salisbury on Friday last, the 3d inst. It would be hard to hit upon a more apt epitome of the present position of the landlords than this. It is candid; it is clear; it is unmistakably true. In a word, it is the whole state of the question in a nutshell. For the landlords it is a confession of defeat; a melancholy termination of their once great power in the land. Once they were owners; now they are only sleeping partners in the "agricultural firm." They are not too anxious to retain the, for them, anomalous position; they are rather desirous, as a speaker said at the landlord's convention, held in Dublin last summer, to run their sinking bark to some safe harbor of refuge to save the cargo. To save the vessel they save no hopes. The majority of them probably never thought that matters would come to this pass—that their power in the land would have vanished almost entirely away. They who once were all important; who controlled parliamentary representation, grand juries, town councils and boards of guardians; who held the fortunes and the very lives of their tenants in their hands; who, in fact, possessed the patronage for all important posts in the country, from the highest in Dublin castle down to the workhouse schoolmaster. And with their power more than a third of their net rental is taken from them by the very government whose way over Ireland the landlords have been the main prop in maintaining. What wonder is it that they are dispirited and downhearted to the very verge of despair?

SALE OF COURT HOUSE BLOCK IN PENDLETON.

Notice is hereby given, that pursuant to an order issued out of the County Court of Umatilla county, Oregon, duly made and entered on the 18th day of February, 1888, said Umatilla County will sell to the highest and best bidder, and in such lots and parcels as may be deemed most advantageous, its valuable real estate in the town of Pendleton, in said county, commonly known as Court House block, situated between Main, Court and Alta streets, in the heart of the business portion of said town, and containing eighteen (18) lots fronting on Main, Court and Cottonwood streets. Sealed proposals for the purchase of said property, or of any portion thereof, will be received by the undersigned, the County Clerk of said county, at any time prior to nine o'clock in the forenoon of Thursday,

The 19th day of April, A. D. 1888. And all persons so bidding will be required to make payments pursuant to such sealed bids prior to 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day. At said last mentioned hour all lots and parts of lots not then sold will be offered for sale at Public Auction, in parcels to suit bidders, and as may appear most advantageous to said Court.

The county has a fee simple estate in said property, and will execute proper deeds of conveyance to purchasers at the time of sale. The purchase price must be paid one-half in cash upon the day of sale, and the remainder on or before October 19, 1888, purchasers to give their notes for the same with personal security to be approved by the court. The proceeds of sale are to be paid into the County Treasury, and set apart for the purpose of erecting a new Court House and Jail for said county, for which purpose said Court has created a new fund known as the Court House and Jail Fund. The County reserves the right to reject any and all bids, by order of the County Court. G. A. HARTMAN, County Clerk.

PETER PARMENTIER, Proprietor of the Gambrian Hall, Main street, Opposite Court House.

Fine brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand. LAGER BEER ON DRAUGHT.

WILLIAM ROPER, Blacksmith and Wagon-Maker, Alta and Garden streets, Pendleton. Blacksmith work of all kinds in the best possible manner, and on reasonable terms. PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO HORSE SHOEING.

PAT KINE, Proprietor of the Reception Parlors, Main Street, opposite Court House Square, in Thompson's new brick.

The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Elegant lunches served to patrons. 618

L. F. INMAN, Blacksmith and Wagon Repairer, Horseshoeing a Specialty. Corner Webb and Aara Streets, Pendleton

The Star Bakery Leads!

IS NEVER UNDERSOLD.

Our Customers' Interests are Our Own, and We Give More for the Money than any other Dealer in the Country.

We would most respectfully inform you that we are now prepared to show you a

Complete Stock of Goods in Our Line, And will sell them as low or lower than can be bought at any place in this part of the country.

A CASH REBATE CARD!

Is furnished to each customer, which you should bring whenever you come to buy goods, and the amount of your purchase will be punched out of it; and when you have purchased Fifteen Dollars Worth of Goods for Cash, you can select from goods in our store to the value of

ONE DOLLAR, FREE!

We have in stock a full line of the celebrated LUSK BRAND OF CANNED GOODS; PICKLES, in bottles, kegs and barrels; TEAS AND COFFEES, of the best quality; MACKEREL, in cans and kegs; DRIED FRUITS, and Peas and Beans.

TABLE LUXURIES A SPECIALTY!

It is worth your time to call and inspect our line of TOBACCOS, as we carry a DOZEN DIFFERENT BRANDS.

EPICUREAN FOOD

Acknowledged to be a delicacy the country over. Then, again, there are other articles which you may need, such as

Cove Cheese, Epicurean Trout, Oranges and Lemons.

And it might be well for you to know that we

Bake Fresh Bread Every Day,

Made of flour from both the Pendleton Roller Mills and the Farmers' Custom Mills, of which we sell

Twenty-Eight Loaves For One Dollar.

Now is the time for gardening, and the gentle housewife and thrifty husbandman go forth to sow, that he and she may reap; if you wish good

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS,

Grown in the Northwest, be sure and make your purchases of us.

And besides all these articles mentioned, our line of

CONFECTIONERY IS COMPLETE

From the Sunny South is brought the

Genuine New Orleans Molasses!

And besides, we have always on hand the best EASTERN SYRUPS.

LET THERE BE LIGHT!

Were about the first words spoken, and they are important words, as night-fall approaches. If you want a light that won't hurt the eyes, buy

PARAFFINE CANDLES.

The Best Candles on the Market.

A MILL OF OUR OWN,

And we don't charge a cent for grinding it for you. If it suits your pleasure, and you wish to buy

EGGS AND VEGETABLES, OR OTHER FARM PRODUCE,

We can supply you.

As we have our own wagon for the delivery of goods, it is no bother or trouble for us to

Supply Customers Promptly.

And now, kind sirs and gentle mistresses, we wish to say to you that when you want anything in the GROCERY line,

You Can Save Money!

By purchasing supplies for the household, camp, or ranch, from

THE STAR BAKERY, W. C. TILTON, Proprietor, COURT STREET, PENDLETON, O.