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PENDLETON, UMATILLA CO., OREGON, SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1888.

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PENDLETON LODGE NO. 52, A. F. & A. M.
Meets in the Masonic Temple on the first and third Mondays of each month at 7:30 o'clock. T. J. MILLION, W. M.; R. ALKXANDER, Secretary.
YOLA LODGE NO. 144, O. U. W.
Meets every Thursday night at the Engine House, at 7:30 o'clock. J. C. LEASURE, M. W.; F. P. TUSTIN, Recorder.
EUREKA LODGE NO. 31, O. O. F.
Meets every Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock. T. J. MILLION, N. G.; E. E. SHORR, Secretary.
UMATILLA ENCAMPMENT NO. 17, I. O. O. F.
Meets on the second and last Thursdays of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. LOT LIVERMORE, C. P.; E. E. SHORR, Scribe.
PAULINE REBECCA LODGE NO. 13, I. O. O. F.
Meets the first and third Thursdays of each month.
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Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. J. C. LEASURE, C. C.; C. J. WHITAKER, K. of R. and S.
DAMON LODGE NO. 4, O. P. P.
Meets in O. P. P. Hall every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. M. MONTEKAD, C. C.; H. S. GARFIELD, K. of R. and S.
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TO-DAY'S TELEGRAMS.
CYCLONE VISITS MORROW COUNTY.
Lexington Partly Destroyed—Several People Killed—A Sick Man Blown 100 Feet—Gresham and Harrison Men Fight—Prisoner Crump Attempts Suicide—Two Children at War—Fishermen Drowned, Etc.
CYCLONE IN MORROW COUNTY.
Lexington Partly Destroyed—Several People Killed—A Sick Man Blown One Hundred Feet—School Children Injured.
ARLINGTON, Or., June 15.—A wind storm accompanied by a cloud-burst struck in Sand Hollow, near Lexington, Morrow county, Thursday afternoon. Buildings were blown down in the town of Lexington, three persons killed outright and at least a dozen others wounded. About two o'clock the stage driver on the route between Heppner and Arlington, while unhitching his team at Pettys' station, saw a vast amount of water rushing upon him. He took to his heels and was saved. The stage wagon and the mail and express therein were washed down Willow Creek, a distance of fourteen miles. The cyclone first struck the grove below Lexington, completely destroying it. Seven buildings were blown down in the town. The barn of Mr. Brooks was blown down, and Mrs. Brooks received injuries from which she died. It struck H. F. Parkins' house and barn, two miles northeast of Lexington, leveling the buildings to the ground. In the house in bed was Mr. Parkins, very sick with the mumps. He was thrown fully one hundred feet from the bed, into the middle of the road. His recovery is exceedingly doubtful. A little babe of the family was thrown twenty feet or more, and received a blow on the head, from which it died at four o'clock. The two other children of the family were only slightly injured. Mrs. David Parkins, with her babe, was visiting her relatives at the time. She clung to her infant heroically and was taken out of the debris with a broken arm. The Bocher school house was situated just across the road from the Parkins house. At the time school was in session; seven children and the teacher being present. All of them were injured. Two suffered concussion of the brain and have not yet rallied. The others will recover. The teacher, Professor Powers, was slightly injured. It is reported that a woman named Barker was badly hurt at her home in Sand Hollow. George Cannon had his arm broken. Much damage was done to houses, barns, fences, farm machinery and other property in the track of the cyclone. Fuller particulars and the names of the persons injured at Lexington could not be learned at this time.

THE SITUATION.
A Warm Fight Imminent—Gresham and Harrison Men Have a Fight—Coast Delegates for "Blaine or Bust."
CHICAGO, June 16.—There is much hot blood and bitterness already stirred up between the different factions of the Republican party already assembled in this city. Gresham and Harrison men had a row among themselves this afternoon over the strength of their respective candidates. Later in the evening two of these men came to blows. Blaine is still plainly in the field, his friends completely ignoring his two letters from Florence declining to be a candidate. The Pacific coast delegation are loud in saying "Blaine or bust." A stampede is being worked up for his nomination. The Pacific coast delegation say they will not support Sherman under any consideration or circumstances. The fight promises to be warm, and it looks as though the coming man is going to be James G. Blaine.

SUICIDE ATTEMPTED.
A Prisoner in the Penitentiary, from Morrow County, Tries to End His Life.
SALEM, OR., June 15.—Crump, a convict at the penitentiary, made a second attempt to commit suicide last night by jumping from the top of his bunk in his cell, head first, to the stone floor below. He was knocked senseless, but soon recovered and is now all right again. On Thursday he made his first attempt to commit suicide by cutting his throat with a short dull knife, used by convicts to cut bread. He hacked at his throat a number of times, making a terrible wound and exposing the carotid artery and jugular vein and windpipe, but failing to inflict fatal injury. Crump is a fifteen-year man, having been sent up in March for killing his brother-in-law in Morrow county. He is crazy.

UNDER ARMS.
Citizens of Two Rival Towns Armed and Ready for War.
WICHITA, KAN., June 15.—Reports received from Stevens county, Kansas, state that the entire populations of Humiston and Wooddale are armed to the teeth. Squads of citizens are patrolling the city night and day, and show little respect to the person or property of their rivals. Two of these patrolmen met on Monday and a lively fusillade ensued. Their horses were afterwards found dead on the field, but it is not known whether any one was killed or not. The situation is exceedingly serious.

WHEAT AND WOOL.
The Wheat Market at a Stand-Still and the Wool Market Improving.
PORTLAND, June 16.—This market is actually without price or buyers. There is no need of additional receipts. Chicago markets closed yesterday at 51 1/2 for June, 52 1/2 for July and August. San

Francisco markets are unchanged. The demand for interior wool reported to be slightly on the increase and business in that line improving, buyers being well disposed to compete. There is a fair demand in Boston.
THE MULLAN TUNNEL.
It is repaired and will be Used Again Next Monday.
HELENA, M. T., June 15.—It has been announced by the Northern Pacific officers that trains will run through the Mullan tunnel on and after Monday next. The wood work of the tunnel caught on fire several months ago and compelled trains to use the track over the mountains. The necessary repairs were made as soon as the flames would allow it.

Fishermen Drowned.
ANTONIA, June 16.—There was a heavy wind at the mouth of the Columbia river yesterday. A number of fishing boats were swamped and several fishermen lost their lives. The names of those drowned are not all known as yet.
Trains Not yet.
PORTLAND, June 16.—Late rains have done considerable damage along the California and Oregon railroad. There are many washouts in the Siskiyou's, and trains are much behind time.
Wind and a Water Spout.
COLEMAN, W. T., June 15.—A water-spout accompanied by a heavy wind did considerable damage to property in this vicinity Friday morning.

VAN DYKE LETTER.
The Rain and the Crops—The New Orleans—The O. & W. T.—Mr. Hunt and Mr. Hughes.
VAN DYKE, Or., June 14, 1888.
Rain, rain, the welcome rain!
The more dark rain clouds that appear on the horizon, the brighter it looks for the farmers. Wheat that appeared to be burned up two weeks ago is now looking a dark green color, and as near as can be predicted, at this time, will yield all the way from fifteen to forty bushels per acre. I have some wheat now growing that looks better than any I ever raised appeared at this season of the year.
We are all glad the election is over, while every one is disappointed at the result. But as all the men elected in this county are fair men, let us join hands and give our new officers all the support and moral encouragement we can, to aid them in the discharge of the duties of their several offices, remembering that they are the people's choice, and that the people are always right.

Some time ago I criticized the actions of Squire Dupuy and J. E. Miller, in regard to procuring the right of way for the O. & W. T. Railroad Company. It was, and is true, that they did not pay the dollar. But they are not to blame, as the item of one dollar is a small consideration. It was overlooked by the officers of the company, who employed Messrs. Dupuy and Miller to attend to the business. Lately the dollar is offered when the deeds are made, but I have not heard of one man accepting the coin. All are giving a free right of way, especially since Mr. Hunt is inclined to be so liberal. For instance, cord wood has been held here at nine dollars per cord. Hunt agrees to deliver it in carload lots, from Cle-elum, at the moderate rate of six dollars per cord, which will be money in the pockets of the people along the line. We can send our teams to work on the Eureka Flat road for Hunt, and earn money enough to buy our wood in half the time it would take us to haul it from the Blue mountains.
The road from Wallula to Eureka Flat has been pushed with more energy and less talk than any road in the Northwest. To commence with, Mr. George W. Hughes, Hunt's general superintendent, went to work quietly and hauled out tents, cook house, furniture, provisions, tools, etc., and had everything ready before they hired any men to put on the grade, so that when the time to commence grading arrived men were hired and sent out to the different camps, where they found everything ready and in as good order as they now find them on Monday mornings. At the same time the O. R. & N. people were making a big fuss about going to work, while Hughes was at work and making no noise about it. I am told that Hughes is one of the best, if not the very best, railroad managers on the Pacific Coast. Like Horace, he is a Pennsylvania Democrat, and that accounts for it.

I see notices up in this vicinity that Messrs. W. W. Brannin and W. A. Sample will lecture at the Stanton school house June 22d, at 7 o'clock p. m. Subject: "The Grange and Farm Interests Generally." This is something that farmers should attend to. The saying is old, nevertheless true: "In Union there is strength." If the farmers all over the State could be induced to join the Grange, or some such organization, and work together for their mutual benefit, they would be a power in the land; and until they do come to some understanding, they may expect to be imposed upon by sharpers and middle men, who make their boasts of how they fleeced some old clodhopper. Farmers, come together and talk the matter over, understand each other, and act in union.
HORACE.

Tammany held a large meeting Tuesday night to ratify the action of the St. Louis convention. The Tammany lamb "Thurman," which was brought from the west, all decked with ribbons, was a feature of the meeting. Hon. John Cochran president, and there was a list of 100 vice-presidents and secretaries. Resolutions were passed ratifying the nominations made and the platform put forth. Governor Hill made a telling speech.

PORTLAND LETTER.
The Election—The Reason of the Defeat—Opinions Formed—The Big Hotel to be Built—Portland Beautiful.
PORTLAND, Or., June 14, 1888.
The election is over, and we are badly defeated.
The only surprise to me is that the defeat is not greater than it is from what I learned two weeks before the election came off. You can always form a fair estimate of any approaching election by things occurring immediately round you, for any cause that will change those with whom you are mingling will have the same effect throughout the State, at least, this is a good base to work upon. There is a firm in this city who employ from thirty to forty hands who, as a general thing, are pretty evenly divided in politics, and I do not think at the last election over four voted the Democratic ticket out of all those employed. Now you see that proportion has held good throughout the State. The whole cause of this extraordinary change was the tariff. I am personally acquainted with most of these men, and talked with them, and some of them told me they could not go free trade; that was a question of bread and butter with them. One says to me: "I am just as good a Democrat as you are, but I will not vote for any man who advocates free trade, even to a constable." It was useless to try to convince them that the Democrats only wanted to reduce the tariff, as we were collecting more revenue than was necessary to carry on the government.

If John F. Swift had remained in California, Corporal Tanner in New York, and Judge Williams in Portland, during the canvass, the result would have been the same.
These people have been reading, and they have formed an opinion, whether correct or not, which they adhere to with great tenacity—that the Democrats want free trade, and that England and other foreign countries will over-stock the United States with their manufactured goods and cause a decline in wages of all kinds. Something will have to be done to convince them that the Democratic party does not mean free trade, but a reduction in our present high tariff system, or we will be defeated every time we go before the people on that issue.
It is hard to find a mechanic or laboring man in this city who did not vote the Republican ticket at the last election. Men who were not on salaries generally voted as they usually do, each one to his party, and that is the reason that class is so surprised at the result; whereas if they had been mingling with the mechanics and heard them talk they would not have been so astonished at the result. I do not think I ever witnessed so great a change among the laboring classes as there was at the last election. Men who had been strong partisans on the Democratic side for years voted the Republican ticket, against free trade, as they said.
For the fiftieth time we are again assured that the big hotel is going to be built certain this summer.
The railroad bridge will soon be completed. It is going to be a fine structure. We have been having copious showers, which insures good crops throughout the Willamette valley.
Our market is well stocked with all kinds of vegetables, besides many kinds of berries, such as strawberries, raspberries, currants, etc.

I never saw our markets looking so nice as they do at present. Oregon is certainly a plentiful country. Portland never looked so beautiful as it does now. The glorious showers of rain have washed the dust off of the trees, and vegetation and everything has a beautiful appearance. The long rows of shade trees that almost form an arch over some of the streets, make one continuous bower, and from every side comes floating on the gentle breeze the fragrance of beautiful flowers which adorn nearly every Portlander's home.
Portland is improving much faster than many people have any idea of. It is so large now that 30 or 40 houses building does not make much show. With a \$700,000 hotel with a steel railroad bridge across the Willamette, with a \$200,000 union depot, with a continuous street railway from 31st street in Portland proper across the bridge to East Portland, with a \$100,000 oil mill, with a \$150,000 industrial building, and a \$150,000 theater, I want to find the man who says we are not an enterprising people.
W. B. S.

A WONDERFUL NEGRO.
He Knows the Bible by Heart and Learned It All in a Dream.
From the Mason (Ga.) Telegraph.
The Rev. Nathan Smith, a Primitive Baptist preacher, is tall and slim, and at the first glance would not be taken for any more than an average negro; but the Rev. Nathan Smith is in some respects a very remarkable man. He claims to be fifty-two years old, though he does not look it, and enjoys in his declining years the reputation of being an honest, as well as a sensible man.
The manner in which he first learned to read, how he was struck with the "sperrit," and how he began preaching, seems like a chapter from hocusdom; and yet the story is told in the most straightforward manner, in all earnestness, and with an air that defies denial.
At an early age, while ploughing as a slave in a Mississippi cotton field, he says he was suddenly felled to the ground by something like a dull thud, that changed the whole course of his life. It was the "sperrit" that struck him, he says, and immediately he saw scenes brighter than the sun had ever shown on before; there was all brightness above him, and below

was an awful gulf. The trees around in the wood bowed to him as he looked at them, and everything was greatly changed. For several weeks he remained under the spell, and during that time his master thought he had lost his mind. "So I had," said Smith, "so far as temporal things were concerned." Finally he came out from under the spell, and one night he had a dream, or rather a vision. He saw something like a pot boiling over, and out of the steam came a little man with an open book in his hand. Placing it before the dreamer, he pointed to the book of John and told him to read. Smith was conscious of the fact that he did not know one letter from another, and in an instant remembered how he had porsed over the little black Testament given him by his uncle, and which he kept locked up in his trunk. But he could not resist, as much as he tried, from looking at the book, and then to his great amazement he read the book of John as readily as anybody could have done. He read the book through to the end, and then read other books. They were as easily read as the first. Thus, in a single night, he learned to read. The little man then vanished as he had appeared, and the balance of the night was spent in finding himself preaching to crowds of people, of walking up and down among the congregation and saving souls.
The next morning when he awoke he went to his trunk, and taking out the little black testament, opened it, and the first word to meet his eye was John. He tried to read, and found that he could read as well as he did the night before when told to do so by the little man. Then he went to an old negro on the place, who was preaching around, and told him he could read the Bible. The old man told him he did not know a letter in the book. Smith opened his testament and read aloud. The old negro was astonished, and told him he must be a preacher, that he had been ordained to preach. That was thirty-five years ago last Sunday night, and in that time he has read the Bible, newspapers or anything in the shape of reading, and yet was never taught a letter.

When his master refuged from Mississippi and settled in Americus Smith was one of the party. In 1867 when the Federal government had work done at Andersonville, Smith was one of the hands, and it was while there that he was induced to attend a general meeting of Primitive Baptists. The text for that morning was a verse Smith had read when the little man showed him the way to read. This impressed him very much and that night he was taken into the church. In a short while afterwards he went to preaching and has kept it up. He has a church in Laurens county, six or five miles from Macon, and one in Houston county. When he has no money he walks the distance, believing that he must not incur a debt.
Smith has memorized the entire Bible from Genesis to Revelation. He can tell the verse, chapter and book from any extract asked him, and without the least hesitation. Not only can he repeat any passage, but he can give his idea of the meaning of it. He visits the store of Davis & Balkeom occasionally, and often some one tries to trip him with his Bible knowledge, but it is always a failure.

WISDOM.
From John P. Irish's Alta California.
One swallow does not make a summer, but it sometimes makes a bumper.
This year the red bandana will be pitted against the bloody shirt.
Divorce statistics of the State of New Hampshire show ten divorces to eighty-three marriages, or about one divorce to every eight marriages.
Mrs. Garrett Anderson, the leading female physician in England, is said to realize \$60,000 a year from her practice. She's a sweet girl graduate.
By the way, the first so-called "kangaroo ticket" ever nominated in this country was elected. And it reformed the tariff, too. The Democratic ticket of 1884 was also called a "kangaroo ticket," but it got there just the same.
It is quite evident that our Republican friends are not pleased with the St. Louis ticket. Come to think of it, however, we fail to recall a single instance where a Democratic convention came up to Republican expectations. We have also observed that Republican conventions never please Democrats. This is the reciprocity of partisan politics.
It seems difficult to please some people. A Republican contemporary abuses the Democrats who objected to giving Sheridan the rank of General, and in the next breath berates all the other Democrats who favored the proposition as insincere demagogues. The tight squeeze a rich man has getting into heaven is not a circumstance to the job a Congressman has in pleasing a hide-bound organ of the opposition.
According to the veracious New York Tribune, J. S. Clarkson of the Iowa State Register said the other day that the publication in his paper of an article describing a breakfast of the Vanderbilt family and its cost had been followed by the cutting off of fifty subscribers. In the letters which conveyed the complaints of the subscribers against this sort of publication, some of them wanted to know why he published such matter to corrupt the youth of the age and give them false ideas, while others denounced him for describing "the hideous monsters of golden greed."

The Secretary of the Treasury purchased \$2,165,000 worth of bonds last Tuesday.