East Oregonian.

ONDAY, JUNE 25, 1888.

t Oregonian Branch Office.

office of the EAST OREGONIAN has ished in Portland in the Abington m 4, second floor, under the man- of Homer H. Hallock. He will be have residents of Pendleton, and Eastern Oregon generally, to make visit when in Portland. He will render them any service in his

BREVITIES.

the photographer.

Saloon, beer 5 cents a glass. *

for rent, inquire at this office. *

Clarke left for La Grande last

Yerxa, of Foster, spent yesterday

Turner, Esq., visited Walla Walla

mon weighing 74 pounds was Astoria a few days ago.

mper's 5 cent beer hall pepper- ordial (Luft. Liqueur) can be *

pany of U. S. cavalry passed last night to Vancouver bar-

Alexander, Pendleton's popular t, is visiting relatives and friends City.

ts and a small house for sale at e at an exceedingly low price. e rents for $4 a month. *

ee, principal of the Indian train- l at Chemawa, passed through t on his return from a trip East.

n and subscribe to the wooien paper mill bonus. The $10,000 sed in a week if everybody will share.

Dansk Brandevin, Fra Niels- s Brandevins Brenderi, from sland, Danmark are sold at Fred 's 5 cent beer hall. *

nerals occurred yesterday after- the cemetery. The little child of Mrs. Burgy was buried at 3 and Ray Ennis at 4.

g the past few days, if you saw a rcling around a central object, it you good to know that it was not but a bulletin board.

st many of Pendleton's inhabi- went Sunday angling for the d trout," leaving the town more ally dull in consequence.

of the Chinamen arrested a few for fighting was to-day sentenced days' imprisonment in the city The Chinese must stay—in the

mmittee on music for the 4th of requested to meet with the and Haydn society to-morrow at 8 o'clock, at Mims Bros.' oms.

Abe McGrew and wife, of Wes- e down on the train last night the westbound passenger for e. They will remain about six visiting relatives.

Ward, the photographer, has just d a new piece of scenery to go s already large collection. The so painted that it can be used n or out-door picture.

leading a horse to the pasture k, a little boy of Pete Gise, living creek, below Weston, had his ally dislocated. Dr. Blalock at- the little sufferer, and he is doing

Thos. Caton, of Walla Walla, on her way to Portland, was re- home, a telegram overtaking her erville Saturday evening, stating r daughter had taken suddenly ill s not expected to live.

eral proposition was made to the n ball club to come to Pendleton Fourth, but after seeing the result ame there the offer was declined. pposed that the boys have at last fidence in themselves.

autiful home at a rare bargain. to the departure of the owner, we e sale an elegant residence prop- Fine cottage with two lots, best in town, price $2000. Apply to & Sharon, Pendleton. *

the Daily EAST OREGONIAN to nds. Only one dollar and twen- ents will pay for it until Novem- 1888, after the Presidential elec- There is no paper in Oregon so and it gives all the news.

erty owners, look to your interests bscribe to the paper and woolen ms. Pendleton cannot subsist on ts and buildings. She must have ing more substantial back of her. facturing enterprises make towns. said that the city jail is a little too make a choice abiding place, and e prisoners have to go to the grate fresh air, just like a whale comes spout. However, when a drunk its doors he should not anticipate ulse, gilded and carpeted for his al benefit.

Truett was called to Pilot Rock day morning to see a young man William Stanley, who accidentally himself in the left hand with a re- about ten days ago. He was be- rthly assistance when the doctor , having died about 7 o'clock of poisoning.

Arthur and C. C. Hendricks had difficulty on Main street yester- er some business transaction. Had been for the prompt action of who kept them separated, a de- , go-as-you-please pugilistic en- r might have resulted. As it was, rticular harm was done, save a few ed feelings.

ery horse power furnishes five elec- lights of sixteen candle power and , as previously stated. Our first mast must have been off of his base. is strange how some men will talk ch and really know so little.—a Walla Journal. Your second in- t was off his base too. Every power will furnish twelve sixteen power incandescent lamps of the n pattern, and they are the best.

Last Sunday in Arlington a French soldier, dressed in the gaudy uniform of his nation, arrived from somewhere somehow, and created quite a startling sensation. He harangued an interested crowd in choice French for awhile, and finally an interpreter was procured, who interviewed him. It was learned that he was a deserter from the French army in Algiers, and had beaten his way to Oregon. He was a stranger in a strange land, unable to speak a word of English and without a cent. Surely an object of sympathy.

Rev. Brouikland writes to this office and states that he will lecture in the school house in Sand Hollow on the 26th inst., and conduct a morning service at the same place on the 27th inst., at nine o'clock. The reverend gentlemen's letter has been delayed, which is the reason of the notice not appearing sooner.

R. J. Adcock, representing the San Francisco Examiner, the monarch of the dailies, is in town. Mr. Adcock reports that the Examiner meets with a hearty reception all over Washington and Oregon. It is an excellent paper and well worthy of a generous support.

Not a great deal of enthusiasm was expressed in Pendleton by the Republicans because of Harrison's nomination. Instead, the Democrats felt more like celebrating the occasion. Why? Easy man to beat.

Walla Walla will soon be lighted by electric lights and have a street railway. The latter is needed from the depot to the main part of town.

The cows must be taken care of after Thursday night. The marshal, on and after that date, will enforce the ordinance.

Don't forget T. J. Farron in a "Soap Bubble" at the Opera House this evening. Tickets for sale at Fletcher's.

Quite a variety of fruits is now on the market, lately arrived from that earthly paradise, California.

The city council of Walla Walla subscribed $500 to the Fourth of July celebration.

The "Soap Bubble" this evening at the Opera House. It is a very amusing play.

Fire works and flags at the Bazaar. *

IN MEMORIAM.

ENNIS—In Trinidad, June 20, 1888, of diphtheria, after an illness of fourteen days, Joseph Raymond, beloved son of J. P. Ennis, aged four years, seven months and two days.

Again the cruel hand of death has separated the husband, the father, from one he loved the best on earth. Before it was a wife, gracious and sweet, a perfect helpmate and companion. Manfully, yet with sorrowful and concealed anguish, the loss was borne. But now, all that remained, a bright and happy boy, cheerful as a cherub, innocent as an infant, bright and happy as a ray of sunshine, has passed like a beautiful dream into the immortal beyond. Knowing that he is better off with the angels; knowing that his little, innocent soul is sure of eternal happiness; knowing all this, the grave still cannot be robbed of its terrible victory, nor death of its bitter sting. The awful anguish of such a loss is almost beyond the depth of earthly sympathy, beyond the reach of earthly consolation. Balm for the wounded heart must be sought from above. Those who know Mr. Ennis, know that he was one of the kindest and most loving of husbands and fathers; those who knew Mrs. Ennis and little Ray, who are now but as memories of the past—can picture in their imagination the effect of such a loss to such a man. Let them sympathize in his sorrow, for human sympathy is not without its influence; but the only consolation that can produce resignation in such a bereavement must be divine. Let us hope that from this source Mr. Ennis may find relief.

A TIMBER CULTURE.

Mr. Calvert Proves Up on His and Tells How He Values It.

Mr. George Calvert proved up on his timber culture to-day. Six years ago the EAST OREGONIAN spoke of this timber culture as follows: "Look at the beautiful groves around Centerville and Weston. Mr. George Calvert, of Little Greasewood, recently planted 29,000 seeds and cuttings, and every one of them is alive and doing nicely. He planted them on ten acres of ground, and now for nearly eight years he will have the use of the rest of the land to raise grain on without having to pay taxes on it except for the improvements."

Mr. Calvert said to-day that he had more than 10,000 trees by actual count growing on the culture, and he considered it one of the best investments he ever made. The trees attract hundreds of birds who make their homes in the branches, and every morning fill the air with their singing. Then again the shade furnished by the trees is valuable and refreshing in the summer time. As Mr. Calvert expressed it, among the trees is a fine place for my children to play." These groves of trees doubtless have a great effect on the rainfall and increase it considerably.

Who will be the Next?

The paper mill and woolen mill must be built in Pendleton. These enterprises are necessary to promote the better prosperity of Pendleton. The ball has commenced to roll; the EAST OREGONIAN set it in motion, and wants to raise $10,000 by subscription to encourage capitalists to build these mills. Here are a few who have requested their names to be put down for the amounts set opposite:

L. Blum	$250
Jesse Failing	150
EAST OREGONIAN Pub. Co.	150
Dr. George King	50
W. F. Matlock	500

An Eastern Oregon Bouquet.

An Eastern Oregon bouquet was presented to this office this morning in the shape of several stools of wheat from Keeney's farm twelve miles north of Pendleton. The sample is fully four feet tall and presents an exceedingly healthy appearance, with heads well filled. The entire field is as good as this sample and will yield fully forty bushels to the acre, which is quite good for spring wheat. Mr. Luke has our thanks for this beautiful Eastern Oregon bouquet.

THE STARS VICTORIOUS.

An Interesting Game of Base Ball at Arlington—A Large Crowd Witness it.

On Saturday evening's train Pendleton's supple nine of "Stars" and a large number of friends boarded the train for Arlington, on a career, as it proved, of victory. The whole party, perhaps sixty in number, were at the start bubbling over with enthusiasm, and some of the crowd expressed it in too obstreperous a manner. The train soon started, amid great cheering, on its whirling, winding way down the Umatilla. It was moonlight, and the high, rocky bluffs of the Umatilla stood out in bold relief, making an imposing landscape picture, framed, as it were, in the car window. When the Columbia was reached it resembled in the pale and uncertain light of the moon, some silvery, shining serpent, withal of massive gigantic proportions, stretching away to an imaginable eternity. But it wasn't; it was only the far-famed waters of the Oregon. During the journey, it was interesting to watch the antics and final collapse of the crowd. Starting with great enthusiasm, and activity of body and lung, the spirits of the boys seemed to eke, as it were, from their finger tips, and die away slowly and gradually; finally, nearly all abandoned their play, and sank reclining into the pleasant worship of Morpheus.

But during all this time the train was speeding to its destination, and ere long arrived at the depot of Arlington. The drowsy Pendletonites aroused themselves, and found the Arlington boys awaiting them. Then all climbed the hill into the upper story of the town, and spread themselves over the city, examining every sight and scene with the curiosity every one exhibits when in a strange place. The young men of Arlington had not anticipated such a large number of visitors, and accommodations for all of them therefore were somewhat limited. But much rustling was done, and every Pendleton man was finally found a place to rest his head by their genial entertainers.

When broad daylight arrived, most of our boys were up and stirring to see what the town was like. It was found to be built up within the narrow limits of a gulch, with the Main street sloping down hill. It is "cabined, cribbed, confined" between two steep hills, covered with rocks and alkali, and its future growth, if at all, must be lengthwise. At a first glance, it was hard to discover where the place could possibly derive its support; but the solution is really easy. All these sandy, alkali hills, extending back for miles, are admirable for the growing of stock of all kinds. Arlington thus becomes the general freight center for millions of pounds of wool, and derives much further support as a trading point for stockmen, sheepmen and freighters. The amount of floating money in the place is extraordinary, and the number of saloons and gambling houses there attest its liveliness. Everybody seems to be doing a great deal of business, and all the inhabitants are apparently capitalists, to the extent of having lots of ready cash, at least. But although it may be a paradise for business and money, as a residence town it is as near purgatory as one could imagine. Picture to yourself a town confined between two steep and rocky hills, with their sides and tops covered with alkali, and then think of a windstorm, with the dust blowing at forty miles an hour, and thick enough to cut with a knife. Such is Arlington, and the inhabitants will tell you the description has not been overdrawn. However, a system of waterworks soon to be established may improve matters some.

Well, the ball game must not be forgotten. The time for the game finally arrived, and the players were taken in hacks to the top of one of the high hills adjacent and told to begin. It was a most disagreeable place for a ball game, with a wind blowing alkali dust in all directions, and spectators were literally covered with dusty particles. Betting was determined at the start, but all bets on Arlington were quickly taken, and the Pendletons soon became favorites. A new battery confronted the Stars, the Arlingtons having secured one for the occasion. Arlingtons went first to the bat. Short hits were made and three men were quickly retired without a run. The Stars then went in and batted like giants, and, assisted by their opponents' errors, scored five tallies very easily. In the first half of the second inning Arlington was again whitewashed, being unable to bat a ball outside the diamond. More heavy and safe hitting was indulged in by the Stars, and at the end of the inning they were contented and jubilant, the score standing 9 to nothing. This practically decided the game, although from this time forward the play was very evenly contested. The Arlingtons never lost hope, and every good play they made was cheered to the echo by enthusiastic admirers. They never became discouraged, and played ball with vigor and determination, but their opponents were more than their match, and an attempt to catch up to their lead was hopeless. At the end the game stood 16 to 5 in favor of Pendleton.

The game was not remarkably brilliant, and good plays on either side were few and far between, while errors were abundant. The only fly-catch in the out field was made by Culp. Clark's splendid throws to second were a prominent feature. Ankeny, the little barber, by a pretty stratagem on blocked bases, confused the outside and enabled two men to score besides himself. Garson, catcher for the Arlingtons, played splendidly in his position, and proved that he deserved the confidence placed in him by their backers. He was hit on the cheek by the ball when running to first, and nearly blinded, but after a one inning's rest pluckily stayed with the game.

Phelps, the Arlington pitcher, struck out, according to the score, fourteen men by his puzzling curves, but when he was batted it was with a vengeance, the Stars hitting his delivery safely and with perfect ease in several innings. Stillman's work was of a different sort altogether. He only struck out two men, but Arlington's boasted heavy batters were for some reason unable to send the sphere outside the diamond, only one or two safe hits being made by them throughout the entire game. A "baby" hit was usually sent to the short-stop or pitcher, and first base could not be reached in time.

Taken all in all, the Stars have certainly proved their superiority in every way over the Arlingtons, as can be easily learned from

THE SCORE:

ARLINGTONS.	R	P O	A	STARS.	R	P O	A
Garson, c	1	10	1	Stillman, p	2	4	10
Phelps, p	0	0	14	Chilton, 2d	3	2	0
Favor, 1st	0	6	0	Frazier, 1st	4	9	0
Sanders, 2d	2	1	1	Culp, r f	1	1	0
Keeney, 3d	1	5	1	Ankeny, c f	2	0	0
Clark, s s	1	1	2	Strahon, s s	2	0	7
Temple, l f	0	1	0	Clark, c	2	8	2
Lucas, c f	0	0	0	Waffle, 3d	0	0	0
Bacon, r f	0	0	2	Coffey, l f	0	0	0
Total	5	24	20	Total	16	27	19

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.	8.	9.	
Arlington	0	0	1	3	0	1	0	0	0	—5
Stars	5	4	0	0	6	0	1	0	*	—16

Two-base hits—Culp and Keeney.

Struck out—Stillman 2, Phelps 14.

Umpire, G. Creelman; Scorer, H. E. Judge.

A Truthful Tale.

If an enterprise or business possesses peculiar merits, they should be recognized and indorsed. Much in little can be said of the People's Warehouse, managed by Falck & Cohen. They purchase goods for cash and sell for cash—an immense advantage over competitors. They have one low and regular price for all goods, and never "sell out for cost." They are contented with little profit, having no huge rents or clerks' wages to pay, and the purchaser therefore reaps the benefit. If you have cash and want to get a good quality of goods for a low price, there is no better place in town to spend it.

Walla Walla Hose Team.

The Walla Walla hose team, who won the prize in Portland, were in Pendleton last night on their return home, waiting for the morning train. They examined our fire department apparatus, and spoke highly of its efficiency. They proudly exhibited a silver trumpet, won in Portland by their prowess, which is a beauty, in every respect. It is made of solid silver, brightly burnished, and beautifully embossed in artistic designs. They say their right to the prize was contested by rival teams, but without effect, and they walked away with the reward they had won so gallantly.

A Card.

The Pendleton nine and their friends were so full of "Joy" at their "Victory" that they were very boisterous, and some one fired a shot in the Arlington depot. We don't blame the boys for feeling good, but they should not forget they are gentlemen. C.

When Eve brought woe to all mankind,
Old Adam called her woe-man;
But when she wooed with love so kind,
He then pronounced it woo-man.
But now with folly and with pride,
Their husbands' pockets trimming;
The ladies are so full of whims
That people call them whim-men.

Growth of Australia.

Mr. Hayter, an Australian statistician, has been making a series of calculations as to the growth in population and wealth of the Australasian colonies. He is, says the Boston Herald, of the opinion that, at the present rate of increase, in the year 2000 the inhabitants of Australasia will number nearly 190,000,000, and at that time, if not before, the people of that distant section will form no inconsiderable part of the inhabitants of the world. That the growth in wealth of the colonies is going on even faster than the increase in population is shown by comparing the average amount left by each person dying in Victoria in the years 1872-1876 with similar bequeathed possessions during the years 1882 to 1886. In the former period what may be taken to be the average amount possessed by each person living was $900, while in the last-named period the amount had increased to over $1,500.

MARRIED.

WAGER—REYNOLDS—At the residence of the bride's parents, in Burdett, New York, on June 16, 1888, by Rev. F. S. Howe, John P. Wager, of Pendleton Oregon, and Miss Ella M. Reynolds, of Burdett, New York.

LA DOW—LATIMER—In Pendleton, Oregon, on Saturday, June 23, 1888, by Rev. George D. Downey, of the Baptist church, George I. La Dow and Miss Julia S. Latimer, both of Pendleton.

The EAST OREGONIAN presents its compliments and best well wishes to Mr. and Mrs. George I. La Dow. May their life be contented, joyous, prosperous and happy.

DIED.

BURGY—In Pendleton, Or., on June 23, 1888, Lucie May, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. L. Burgy, aged two months and nine days.

STANLEY—At the residence of his parents, near Pilot Rock, Or., June 22, 1888, William Stanley, aged about 22 years.

The attention of the trade is invited to our

NAVY BLUE, HOME RUN, CORONA IMPERIAL, AND LEADER CIGARS.

Best sellers in the market. At retail everywhere. Wholesale only by

ason, Ehrman & CO., Portland, Oregon.

FRED. KEMPER,

Proprietor of the

Five-Cent Beer Hall.

Main St., opposite postoffice, Pendleton.

Pendleton beer on draught. Wines, liquors and cigars, of the best brands, in stock. mch8 d

HO! HO! HO!

CELEBRATION!

IN

PENDLETON,

ON THE

112th ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

Nation's Independence.

An Old-fashioned Barbecue, Foot Races, Sack Races, Bicycle Races, Climbing Greased Pole, Catching Greased Pig,

Will be some of the pleasantries to be indulged in on that day.

A PLATFORM

Will be erected on the grounds for Dancing purposes, and the

PENDLETON BRASS BAND

Which is under engagement, will furnish the best of music.

A LIBERTY CAR

And the

"Howling Horribles"

Will be features of the Celebration.

Lend us Your Assistance

Fellow Citizens, and we will enjoy together the finest Celebration on record.

EVERYBODY

Is invited to come—to bring their sisters, cousins and aunts, their mother-in-laws, their wives and all of the children. No one is too small, too large, too dignified, or too modest to come. Let all come and participate. It's to be a day of sociability and patriotism.

Hip! Hip! Hurrah!

See future advertising matter for further particulars