

One copy per year, by mail, \$5.00  
One copy six months, by mail, \$2.50  
One copy per week, by carrier, 15c  
Single numbers, 5c

ADVERTISING RATES:

(Display Advertisements)  
One inch, or less, in Semi-Weekly per month, \$2.00  
One inch, or less, in Daily per month, \$3.00  
Two inches, or less, in both, per month, \$3.50  
Over three inches, Semi-Weekly, per inch per month, 1.25  
Over three inches, Daily, per inch per month, 1.25  
Over three inches, in both, per inch per month, 1.75

SEMI-WEEKLY SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One copy per year, \$2.50  
One copy six months, \$1.25  
Single numbers, 5c

Premium paper free to yearly subscribers.  
Solid nonpareil advertisements in Semi-Weekly or Daily, first insertion, per inch, \$1.00; each subsequent insertion, 50c.  
Local notices, ten cents per line each insertion.

HOME-BOUND SCRIBBLING.

An Incident at Starting—Types of Travelers One Meets.

Editorial Correspondence.  
The resolve taken, with much hesitation and many misgivings, to start westward alone, we are walking together on the platform at Watkins, waiting for the train. But little is said, but that little is evidence that words are but feeble expression of deep feeling,—but "It will not be for very long" is the consoling thought and speech which bears, after all, at the very last, a hopeful smile to two faces—a smile that shines but faintly, however, through gathering tears, like a dim rainbow through the distant drops of a summer shower.

On time, around a curve the train comes, almost at full speed, when the attention of the spectators is attracted by the scream of a boy. He is on the track, immediately in front of the approaching train, and at a point which nearly the whole train will pass over before it comes to a stop. Two or three boys had been standing on the track in evident bravado; all but this one were now off, out of harm's way; he still remains, the train but a few rods away. At the moment when his terrified scream arrested the attention of the spectators, he was bent over, nearly double, his head toward the engine, and he was straining every muscle, apparently, to move, but could not. Thoughts pass through a person's mind with inexplicable rapidity sometimes. I can remember of entertaining three separate theories of this boy's position, all in an unappreciable instant of time. The first was that he was only carrying his wanton bravado farther than the rest, and was trying how long he could remain and yet not be struck. But no, the scream he gave was one of real terror; in it there was a wild, pitiful accent of despair that was not feigned. The next idea was that the sudden appearance and shriek of the locomotive had paralyzed him with terror, so that he could not control his muscles and set them in motion to carry him out of danger. I thought, in connection with this theory, of how horses are paralyzed with fear in a burning building, and will not budge from it. Next, the thought was, his foot is fast in a frog and he cannot loosen it. Strange that this should not have been the first thought. Probably it was with others, but with me it was distinctly the third, though, as I say, all were practically entertained at the same instant. The last theory was the true one. Either purposely or accidentally, the heel of the shoe had been firmly fastened between two diverging rails, and the boy was there fast, and a rushing locomotive and train not thirty yards away. For an instant the fifty or more spectators—some walking not more than two or three yards distant; some farther off, sitting on an out-of-door bench; some strolling about the platform—were paralyzed and stupefied at the sight. For another of those infinitely brief points of time all were struck motionless. Then was seen by all the form of the station-master, an elderly man, yet lithe and strong, dart through the crowd toward the boy. Though not nearest to him, this man naturally was the first to realize the situation, to see what must be done, to do it if possible. With amazing celerity he rushed to the spot, grasped the stooping and terrorized boy by the shoulders, straightened him, gave him a sharp, desperate wrench upward and backward, and threw him, minus his shoe upon the platform, followed him with a bound, and that instant the locomotive passed over the spot and crushed the empty shoe. It seemed that the boy and man had not cleared the spot a yard's distance from the locomotive. It fairly brushed the man's coat as he left the track. It was as narrow an escape from a sudden and terrible death as I ever saw or read of. It all happened while I can write two lines of the story. Then slowly the lad picked himself up and looked shudderingly back on the place of danger, then down somewhat wearily at his spained and shoeless foot. The station-master regarded him meanwhile, then stepped over to him, and giving him a cuff on the side of the head that nearly sent him sprawling again, said: "Now get away from here, you young rascal, and don't let me catch you around here again." I imagine some of the lady spectators were just on the point of taking the rescued lad in their arms, and hugging and kissing him, but if so this action of the rescuer restrained them, and the boy limped off without even a word of congratulation.

I have written somewhat before of the beauty and richness of western New York, through which I now pass on my way to Rochester and Buffalo, and seldom has it appeared in midsummer to greater advantage. The July just past has been remarkable for moderate yet "growing" weather. For nearly a month there has been no excessive hot weather, yet warm enough and with sufficient showers to insure unusually large and perfect crops. Northwestern New York, as well as northern Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, through which I pass on the "Lake Shore and Michigan Southern" is yet considerable of a wheat producing region, and the farmers are just in the midst of their harvest. Fifteen or twenty bushels an acre is considered a fair crop of wheat, though instances of fields yielding twenty-five or even thirty bushels an acre are mentioned. Rye, barley, oats and corn, are also raised extensively. I pass through little on all this route but thickly populated and highly cultivated country, and in twenty-four hours from the time of starting, reach Chicago, where I call upon some old acquaintances and attend a theater.

Next day at noon, I start over the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific for St. Paul. This route is by no means the shortest, taking nine hours longer to make the trip than over the "Milwaukee" route, but it is a change, and is a good road. We cross the Mississippi at Rock Island and reach Davenport just before dark, sleep up through Eastern Iowa and Minnesota, and arrive at St. Paul at 9 A. M. We leave St. Paul at 4 P. M. Saturday, pass Mandan Friday morning, Helena Monday morning, and with no accident will reach Wallula Tuesday morning. From there it will take fourteen hours to reach Pendleton via Walla Walla, or about nineteen hours via Umatilla—at which condition of connections the Pendletonites who travel East over the Northern generally grumble, but railroads cannot suit every body.

To one who has crossed the continent several times, and who does not therefore experience the agreeable sensation of something constantly new—a series of surprises—the trip is rather monotonous than otherwise. To the novice in traveling experience—to one who has scarcely ever been twenty miles from home, as is the case with some who venture the trip to the Pacific coast, it must be a grand revelation. For the first time such a person begins to have some adequate idea of the breadth and variety of our broad, fair land. He is surprised at the evidences of advanced cultivation and progress through all the Western States, which perhaps he has imagined crude and rude as compared with New York or Massachusetts; he is surprised at the great bustling cities; he opens his eyes again in wonder at the breadth of the level prairies, at the mountains and canyons and deserts, and before the western terminus is reached, he will marvel that men had the ingenuity and enterprise to build such a magnificent stretch of railroad, and equip it throughout equal to that of any line connecting Eastern commercial centers. If such a traveler has any occasion, or even a reasonable excuse, for scribbling something in a descriptive way "for the public gaze" he is tolerably certain to indulge in this rather harmless amusement, fondly imagining that he is giving to the world a revelation of intense interest and great importance. Possibly he may at least, interest a few readers, if he has good eyes, and has a nimble pencil; but I am sure most of the readers of the East Oregonian are not thirsting for grandiloquent, nor yet even realistic, "descriptions," and so in mercy to them I forbear.

When one, as I say, who is so familiar with a line of travel that he no longer regards the varied scenery with especially pleasurable sensations, he may yet always find—if he is disposed to be observant—some phases of character among his fellow passengers, varying in some slight degree at least, from what he has met and observed before, and which may serve the purpose of mild amusement, if not of some slight instruction.

Upon an ocean voyage of considerable distance, and in a less degree upon a through trip of several days by rail, an opportunity is always offered the said observant person to notice marked similarities and contrasts of character. The leading characteristics of a person when at home do not always manifest themselves on the surface when that person is traveling. Traits which he conceals at home come to the surface on a railway train; and traits visible at home are cloaked when journeying; but some traits, if a man has them in his make-up at all, are pretty sure to come out and very plainly when traveling. For instance, if a man is naturally selfish, and mean, this unenviable characteristic will "stick out" all over him when he gets on the road, however much for politeness or policy's sake he may conceal it at home.

There are certain characters one will find on every trip like this. For example, there is the howling young fellow who is going West for the first time, and having various discolored and distorted ideas of "Western people"—as if they were some distinct and anomalous race of beings, is going to out-Herod the very Western Herod. He will be the most reckless cowboy, the most desperate ninner, the most dare-devil Indian chaser, the rival of the very worst man from Bitter Creek—and he wants everybody to know it. We know about how it will turn out. If he should happen to get among real, live cowboys, or into a mining camp, and should continue his expressions of hilarity, he will soon become very tame and even humble. But the chances are that he will go to work herding sheep or following a walking plow, or clerking in some very quiet village grocery or drug store; or else, more likely still, he will ride through to Portland or Tacoma, and soon after ride home again, without experiencing a single "adventure"—except such as his imagination may conjure wherewith to regale his unsophisticated companions who have never been "West." But this type of travelers on the transcontinental roads is becoming rare. The East and the West are now comparatively neighbors, and the wild dreams and notions of a few years ago are not so often entertained.

Then there is generally the fellow who seems to want everybody to know that he is on the train, and is going somewhere, and what his business is. He talks so as to be heard throughout the car, and when not talking about himself or some remarkable adventure or speculation or performance of his own, is industriously pointing out to that peculiarly of landmark along the route, evidently imagining that little would be seen if it were not for his eyes and his tongue. Sometimes he is a lawyer, and very soon everybody on the car knows what an important man he is at home. Sometimes he is a rancher, and he has found the one only Eden-spot on earth. Whatever he is, he is tiresome.

An opposite type of traveler is the man to whom a railway car is a refrigerator. He does not intend to perform the slightest courtesy, or indulge in the least sociability. He wears a cloak and mask of ego. He does not even know that any one else is traveling, except as he is obliged to recognize their presence as a nuisance, the same as he does that of flies and dust and smoke. His air and conduct appear to constantly say: "Was not this road built for me? Is not this train run expressly for me? Am I not really the only individual upon this highway? Come not near me, ye Creatures!" Happily one meets more frequently the man who is neither egotist nor snob, neither unsocial nor obtusive; who has sense enough to neither talk all the time nor refuse to come half way to make a temporary but pleasant acquaintance.

He has traveled; has something of interest to say when he speaks; is quietly watchful to do a little act of politeness if it comes in his way; and when you part from him you feel that if you should ever chance to meet him again, though on the other side of the continent, you would feel that you were renewing acquaintance with a friend.

AGENTS WANTED  
JUST PUBLISHED HISTORY OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.  
Contains also full and complete lives of both the great standard bearers, Ill'd, with numerous superb portraits. Among the authors will be found the names of Sen. Fry, Charles, Henry, Ingalls, John D. Long, President Hayes, McKinley of Ohio, and others. The Tariff, the only authentic Campaign Book, endorsed by the Nat. Rep. Com. Do not fail to get any other. This book is indispensable to every citizen. Send \$1.00 in stamps for outfit and be the first in the field or write for full particulars and Special Terms sent free to all.

HARRISON & MORTON  
The great standard bearers, Ill'd, with numerous superb portraits. Among the authors will be found the names of Sen. Fry, Charles, Henry, Ingalls, John D. Long, President Hayes, McKinley of Ohio, and others. The Tariff, the only authentic Campaign Book, endorsed by the Nat. Rep. Com. Do not fail to get any other. This book is indispensable to every citizen. Send \$1.00 in stamps for outfit and be the first in the field or write for full particulars and Special Terms sent free to all.

Grain Bags.  
Calcuttas and Detrick's Celebrated E. W.'s.

TWINES  
OF ALL Kinds, Tents, Flags, Etc.

PRINTED FLOUR BAGS  
A Specialty.

AMES & DETRICK,  
125 Front St. - PORTLAND, OR.  
FOR SALE.

House and six lots, well improved, in central location, not far from the business part of town.  
Also Restaurant on Main street, doing a good business. The property will be sold at a low figure. Apply at once to

FRED GERBER, French Restaurant,  
521 2nd St. Main St., Pendleton.

Established 1857.  
J. C. CARSON,  
Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Window & Plate Glass and General Building Supplies.

Estimates and Price Lists on application. Country orders a specialty.  
Factor and Salesroom, Welder's Mill, PORTLAND, OREGON.  
J. B. LEWIS

Hidaway Hot Springs.  
W. M. MOTT, Proprietor.

These Springs are beautifully situated in the Blue Mountains, eight miles southeast of Albion, in Adams County, Idaho.  
This Summer Resort will be open for the reception of guests on and after July 1st, and persons intending a summer trip could not do better than visit these Springs.  
Accommodations are ample and everything will be done to make guests comfortable.  
The climate is delightful, the water pure and excellent, and hunting first-class.

Terms Reasonable.  
W. M. SCOTT - Prop.  
J. B. LEWIS

WM. GARDNER & CO.,  
Sanitary and Heating Engineers.

Manufacturers  
Steam and Hot Water Heating Apparatus,  
FOR DWELLINGS OR PUBLIC BUILDINGS

Specifications and estimates furnished for heating buildings in any section of the country. Correspondence solicited.

OFFICE: 134 THIRD STREET,  
Portland, Oregon. J. B. LEWIS

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, a stock, on hand.

ESTRAY ANIMALS.  
If you have an animal estray, you can recover him by expending \$2.00 in advertising in the East Oregonian. It catches them every time.

WANTED TO BUY.  
Fifty head of horses for cash. Apply to W. E. R. MEYER, at First National Bank, Pendleton, Or.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.  
All persons are hereby notified that on and after this date no hunting or shooting will be allowed upon the Umatilla Indian reservation without a special permit in writing from me, and in no event will hunting or shooting be allowed thereon on Sundays.  
Dated July 28, 1888. B. COFFEY, Agent.

WHEREABOUTS OF ESTRAY HORSES KNOWN.  
The whereabouts of the following described horses are known to this office:  
One gray work horse, shot all round; one bay horse, shot in front; one bay horse barefooted; one bay horse, shot all round. Two of these animals are without brands and the other two are branded. One bay saddle horse, branded 7 L (lying down on right hip, horse, branded G on right hip and 7 J on left hip.  
One gray gelding, branded U on left hip.  
One bay mare, branded blotched diamond on left shoulder and D L on right hip.  
One bay mare, branded with a scissors brand on left shoulder.  
One bay stud colt, two years old, branded scissors on left shoulder.  
The owners of these horses can learn of the whereabouts of these horses by enclosing \$1 for each horse and addressing this office. If the horses are not recovered from the information furnished the money will be returned. Address: EAST OREGONIAN PUB. CO., Pendleton, Oregon.

NOTICE.  
All persons knowing themselves indebted by note or otherwise will please come forward and settle their accounts by cash or note, as I wish to balance my books by August 1, 1888. All accounts not settled by that date will be placed in the hands of a collector.  
M. J. SMITH, Proprietor City Bakery.

WANTED.  
A suite of two rooms in private dwelling, sitting room, and bed room with two beds, by two young men of refined tastes and good habits. State in answer price, and whether or not board can be furnished. Address, N. EAST OREGONIAN OFFICE.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.  
Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers' Custom Mill Company will be held at the office of the secretary, in Pendleton, Oregon, on Thursday, the 10th day of August, 1888, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and to transact such other business as may come before the meeting.  
Dated July 30, 1888.  
By order of the president, FRED PAGE-TUSTIN, Secretary.

FOR SALE.  
Six head of large, well-broke work horses. Here is a chance to get a good team at a low price. Apply to A. P. SHULL, Pendleton, Or.

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  
son, Ehrman & CO., Portland, Oregon.

Whitman College.  
WALLA WALLA, W. T.  
Full College Course, Also Scientific and Literary Courses.

Academic Department  
prepares for any college, for teaching or business. Superior Conservatory of Music, Instruction in Art, Elocution and Modern Languages. Eleven professors and teachers. 100 students. Ladies' boarding hall. Young men's hall being built.

Write for Catalogue to A. J. ANDERSON, Ph. D., President, 804 East Main St., Walla Walla, W. T. J. B. LEWIS

ROBERT BOND  
—DEALER IN—  
BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, VEAL, SAUSAGE, DRIED MEATS, LARD.

Court Street, opposite J. H. Shoemaker's, metho dsw

W. D. Hansford & Co.  
Dealers in  
Hardware and Tinware

PUMPS AND PIPE.  
PLUMBING Promptly Done.  
MAIN STREET, PENDLETON.

A share of the public patronage is solicited  
metho dsw

SELLS BROS'S  
GREAT CIRCUS FESTIVAL,  
Roman Hippodrome  
THREE-RING CIRCUS,  
Elevated Stage 5-Continent Menagerie



THE BRIGHTEST STAR IN THE GALAXY  
Unblemished Record of Seventeen Seasons. Its name a synonym of greatness.  
Will Exhibit at  
PENDLETON  
WEDNESDAY, AUG. 8  
In all its Towering and Mighty Grandeur.

THE GRANDEST ARRAY OF CHAMPION ARTISTS EVER

ADELAIDE CORDONA, greatest bareback equestrienne on earth.  
VIOLA RIVERS, dashing bareback rider.  
WM. SHOWLES, Champion male bareback rider of the world.  
DON JERENIMO BELLA, Greatest of all bareback riders.  
WM. SELLS, Greatest living bounding jockey.  
The above are unquestionably the Five Greatest Living Riders. None dare deny it.  
WM. O'DELL Rides and drives 21 horses on the Hippodrome track.  
GILFORTH BROS, Exponents of Classic Statuary Posing.  
RIANO BROTHERS, Phenomenal Acrobats.  
PETTIT and McVEY, Astonishing Aerial Stars.  
REX and RENO, Wonderful Limber Men and High-kicking Dancers.  
ASHLEY and HESS, Skating Experts and Grotesques.  
THE SUNLINS, Equestrians and Inimitable Vaulters.  
CARON BROTHERS, The Funniest Clowns on Earth.  
MELROSE FAMILY, Bicycle Experts  
And an endless array of equestrians, gymnasts, acrobats and general performers.

Roman Standing Races,  
4-horse Chariot Races,  
Ponderous Elephant Races,  
Awkward Camel Races,  
Jockey Flat Races, Ladies' Hurdle Races,  
Monkey Races, Pony Races,  
Clown Races

CAPTAIN BOGARDUS,  
Champion Wing, Trap and Fancy Shot of the World, and his famous family of Dogs

The Finest Menagerie in the World.  
A prominent and unduplicated feature of which is the pair of

GIANT HIPPOPOTAMUS  
Male and female, for which we declined a proffer of \$40,000 less than 30 days ago

Big, Brilliant and Bewildering in Every Department  
\$250,000 lavishly expended in radiantly perfecting this towering, phenomenal combination for the present tour.

60 Minutes of Circus with 300 Meteoric Performers.  
30 Minutes of Gladiatorial Contests!  
30 Minutes of Hippodrome Races, with professional jockeys and thoroughbred horses.

30 Minutes for the Museum, with One Thousand Marvelous Animatamans.  
30 Minutes for the Menagerie, with Five Hundred Specimens, gathered since Noah's Day!

3 Hours of Dazzling, Fascinating Entertainment!

The only complete, perfect and lavishly sumptuous reproduction of the Races, Revels and Gladiatorial Combats of Ancient Rome.

IN NEARLY 2,000 YEARS.  
60 English and Kentucky Thoroughbreds in Soul stirring Struggles for supremacy on the famous Race Track—four times around, one mile.

Heroic Olympian Games and Caledonian Sports!  
Peerless, Royally Resplendent Street Parade  
Appearing on the public thoroughfares at 10 o'clock every morning.

USUAL POPULAR PRICES OF ADMISSION. Performance at Customer's Request.  
Positively and emphatically no free tickets to anybody.  
Cheapest Excursion on Record.  
The O. R. & N. Company will carry visitors at one fare for the round trip to this place which also exhibits at Dayton August 23, La Grande 24, Baker City 25, the Dalles 26, Arlington 27, and Walla Walla 28.