

Portland Branch Office.

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A party of Pendleton gentlemen, consisting of J. R. Dickson, Wirt Minor, N. Berkeley and Charles Carter, left this morning on an excursion to Desolation creek, in the John Day country. It is purely a pleasure excursion, the party leaving fully prepared for all sorts of adventures in hunting, not forgetting preparations for the milder pastime of angling. Deer, bear and elk in this region will be slaughtered regardless of age, sex or condition, and it is expected that the finny tribe will be totally annihilated.

It is reported that Frank Phelan, who had his ear bitten off by Mago Brown some time ago during a row in the old O. K. saloon in Pendleton, is dead. He left here for Kansas City, and while there he took cold in the wounded ear, resulting in death. His home is in Baltimore, where his parents reside. Phelan was not a bad fellow when sober, and has some few friends in Pendleton who regret to hear of his demise.

Tim Flannigan, an Irishman, as his name indicates, employed on Gagen's hotel, lost his balance to-day while carrying a load of mortar, and fell off the first floor of the building on top of some boxes piled up in front. A deep gash was cut in his forehead, which bled profusely, but he was patched up with some sticking plaster by the doctor, and pluckily kept to work.

James Pattison and wife, who live in that farmers' paradise, the Walla Walla valley, have been in town the past day or two on a visit. Mr. Pattison says that there will be very little fruit raised in the valley this year, most of the famous orchards in that region having been partially destroyed during past severe winters. His own fine orchard was almost totally ruined.

Three wagons loaded with emigrants, accompanied by a small band of cattle, passed through town to-day en route for the Big Bend country. They came clear from the Willamette valley, being disarranged with Weidoot and its rainy climate, and were twenty days on the road, experiencing a very rough trip.

The Milton Eagle contractors, Mr. Stillman's statement in regard to that town's water works, and says: "Work is progressing steadily on the water system, the trench now being complete with the exception of street crossings, and the work of laying pipe will commence in a few days."

Commercial travelers who are used to the route say that on a Friday night's west-bound passenger, coming down the mountains, the best time on record was made. Between Cayuse and Pendleton a tremendous speed was attained, and on turning curves the wheels on one side of the passenger would travel on air.

Charles Sharp, a Pendleton musician, has been engaged as teacher for the Centerville brass band, and will hereafter make regular trips to that enterprising burg every Sunday. The new band organized at Centerville is "going in" with a vim, and intends to "soothe the savage" with a vengeance.

Two lady compositors of the East Oregonian, Misses Susie Fanning and Nellie Seaburg, are now enjoying a much-needed respite from duty. Miss Fanning has "gone to the mountains" and Miss Seaburg left this morning on a visit to friends at Weston.

Nellie Bonneywell, the 16-year-old girl who disappeared from the Milton neighborhood about two months ago, has not yet been found. Her father charges Mr. Johns, at whose house she worked, with her abduction.

Prof. Frank Rigler had accepted the principalship of the Corvallis schools, but we hear that he has been released from his engagement, and Prof. William Yates, late of Independence, has been chosen principal.

Ed Ross has returned from his extended sojourn at Meacham, looking as though the fresh mountain air had done him a world of good, and has resumed his labors in H. F. Johnson & Co.'s drug store.

William Ohmske, the German who has become notorious for his unhappy faculty for getting into trouble, passed yesterday and last night in jail. He came to town with a thrashing outfit, and got too full to leave.

Rats are becoming very numerous around the streets and crosswalks, and are no big and bold that they almost trip up pedestrians. A war on rats ought to be declared at once.

Ed Keeney is in town and will remain a day or two. Ed has been handling the ribbons on his father's stage line, between Heppner and Arlington, and is off on a needed furlough.

The collection of curios in the show window of Leezor and Kuebler's drug store is becoming quite attractive to the passer-by, new additions being made frequently.

Trains will soon be running regularly on the Centerville branch of the O. & W. T. R. R. A telegraph office and operator will be located at Centerville Wednesday.

The usual "thrashing outfit" struck the town Sunday, after a week's heavy labor in the harvest field, and the heart of the Pendleton saloon man was made happy.

It has been a week since the carpenters were through work on the new association hotel, and still no bricklayers have made their appearance.

Every pleasure-seeker reluctantly returning from Meacham brings enthusiastic reports of the enjoyment to be had at the mountain resort.

J. J. Worcester and William Taylor went up to Cayuse yesterday and caught 100 large trout, one measuring 14 inches in length.

W. T. Chalk, Hunt's right hand man and chief engineer, paid another visit to Pendleton Saturday.

Bishop Galloway will preach in the Methodist church, this evening, at eight o'clock.

Work is rapidly progressing on J. Block & Co.'s new brick store at Centerville.

Mrs. M. Marshall, of Pendleton, is registered at the Gillman House in Portland.

Many young children of Milton are suffering with whooping cough.

The hay crop in the Canyon City valley is good.

IN THE GROVE. Religious Ceremonies in the Open Air, and a Speech by Bishop Galloway.

A number of seats and a pulpit were improvised by members of the Southern Methodist church, in the grove below town, and on Sunday religious services were held in God's own temple, under the heaven's canopy, by the conference. The sermon was delivered by Bishop Galloway, of Mississippi, and was unquestionably a masterpiece of eloquence and truth. It would be impossible to follow the Bishop through the variety of thought expressed in his sermon. He talked of Christ, who came upon the earth to free the captive from the chains of sin which bound him, giving him spiritual freedom, the greatest of all liberty. He spoke of the bible as the foundation of the Christian faith, and the great fountain from whence famous sages, poets, orators and philosophers drew the inspiration of their genius. He spoke of Christianity as the one great cause of the present superb development of the human mind, and said that it went hand-in-hand with intellectual advancement, and progress in the arts and civilization, contrary to the scoffs of infidels. He talked of the three senses of the human mind, two for the grasping of the real and tangible, and the third for the conception of the ideal and intangible, and stated that from the latter came the inspiration of the Christian which taught him the glory of God. The Bishop also spoke on numerous other beautiful subjects impossible to reproduce in these columns. His speech, from beginning to end, was a series of masterly and eloquent arguments. The spread-eagle and superficial style adopted by so many speakers, in and outside the pulpit, was noticeably absent, and the Bishop spoke to the intelligence and not to the credulous ignorance of his hearers. It was an address which could not fail to elevate the mind, for a moment, at least, above the practicality of the world, and free the soul from earthly chains. It was thoroughly enjoyed by the congregation.

QUITE AN ACCIDENT. A Freight Train Breaks in Two and Collides, Killing a Number of Horses.

Every now and then a freight train breaks in two, often causing considerable destruction of property. A terrible responsibility often rests on a comparatively slender link of iron. The latest accident of this character happened to Saturday night's west-bound freight, No. 15. Two miles this side of Barnhart's it broke in two, the two ends parting company and "going it alone," although the conductor and brakemen could detect no variation in speed. After running two miles and a quarter, the last section overtook and ran into the front end, causing a complete smash-up of ten cars. A coal car scooped into a carload of horses, just as one would scoop up a shovel-full of wheat, and left some of the animals standing on top of the coal, uninjured. Four horses and two colts were killed outright, however, and nineteen more or less seriously injured. The animals belonged to James Lindsey, of Pendleton, and were en route for the East. He will doubtless be fully reimbursed by the railroad company for his loss. A wrecking party left Pendleton shortly after the accident, and by 1:30 p. m., Sunday, the track was cleared of all debris, although ten cars jammed into a pile made considerable work of a wreck. No blame can be attached to the conductor and brakemen on the freight for the accident. It was the fault of circumstances and a weak link.

A Fatal Stabbing Affray.

James Lambirth, who returned last night from La Grande, brings the news that Mills Andrews, a son-in-law of John Ladd, was stabbed fatally in Island City Saturday night by a young man named Shaw. Andrews is proprietor of a livery stable in Island City, and young Shaw was in his employ. The two had a disagreement of some kind, which resulted in the discharge of Shaw. In settling up Andrews kept back a dollar of Shaw's wages, which naturally occasioned a few uncomplimentary remarks on the part of the boy. Andrews then became enraged, and slapped the young fellow in the face, who retaliated by drawing a knife and plunging it in Andrews' back. The weapon sank deep, and struck an inch below the heart. Andrews was taken to La Grande for treatment, but at last accounts was bleeding profusely internally, and not expected to live. Shaw is still at large. Andrews is quite well known in Pendleton, and it is greatly regretted here that he should thus become the victim of a stabbing affray.

A Sorel Baseball Game.

A game of baseball was played Sunday between employees of the Pendleton flouring mills and planing mills, in pursuance of a challenge of the former by the latter. It resulted in favor of the flouring mill outfit by a score of 26 to 17. The game was intensely enjoyed by a large crowd of spectators, the number of brilliant plays and scientific ball-throwing displayed on both sides affording such amusement. During the five innings played, it is believed that not a single hot grounder was intercepted in its flight, and but two flies were caught in the field, while the antics of the fielders in chasing balls were wonderfully ludicrous. A slight misunderstanding between the two nines over the number of innings to be played resulted at the close of the game, but as the contest was simply for "fun" and a keg of beer, the difficulty amounted to nothing.

A Card.

To the Editor of the EAST OREGONIAN: Will you be kind enough to rectify a mistake that appeared in your paper of the eighth, in reference to the land case of the United States vs. B. S. Terwin, where my name appears. I was subpoenaed as a witness in the case, much against my will, but was not a party. I would not ask you to say anything about it, only it is intended to make enemies for me. Therefore please grant the favor to a subscriber.

Mrs. E. J. HORTON.

[The item was copied from a press dispatch, which in this particular was no doubt incorrect.—Ed. E. O.]

Centerville Home Press: Jo Norman, who was shot in the lungs about nine months ago, by one Bruce, opposite the Centerville hotel, is reported as almost dead. Joe has had a very hard struggle to overcome his wound but after nine months of agony all hope to recover has passed with him, and says he wants to die. He may live the next week, but it is evident he cannot live much longer.

L. P. Gould, late from Chicago, and formerly a chemist in the laboratory of Fuller & Fuller at that place, has come west and accepted a position in the drug store of Leezor & Kuebler at Pendleton. Mr. Gould is a druggist of ten years experience, and was a registered pharmacist in Illinois. Leezor & Kuebler are to be congratulated upon their acquisition.

Grant County News: "Cracker Creek or Bust" is the cry. Better stay at home while if you are making anything. The biggest crack ever heard is liable to occur there some of these days. Should the crop prove permanent a better time for the common laborer to go there would be in one or two years from now.

Benton Leader: Mr. Alex. Smith has finished threshing between 400 and 500 acres of wheat, none of which turned out less than thirty bushels to the acre. Two hundred acres ran 35 bushels to the acre. From all sides we hear that the yield is heavy.

A peddler selling a "lightning cork extractor" made his appearance in town to-day. It is an ingenious arrangement, made of twisted wire, for the purpose of extracting a cork after it has been pushed inside a bottle.

Canyon City News: Bear valley is furnishing a home for a large number of new settlers. It is a first-class stock country, and some fine vegetables and grain is being produced in the valley this year.

The Centerville paper says there are 14 Smiths in that town, and no Jones. Why don't it count the O. R. & N. Co.'s very attentive and obliging agent, or has he changed his name?

Geo. B. McKinney, who lived near Lebanon, Linn county, was killed Saturday by being thrown in front of a wagon which passed over him, causing fatal injuries.

Baker City Democrat: Two freight teams arrived here yesterday from Cracker creek, bringing 8,000 pounds of ore to be shipped to the reduction works.

Jacob Frazer has sold a one-sixth interest in the Pendleton Mfg. Co.'s property lately purchased by him to Frank Brown; consideration, \$3,333.33.

Races were won at Butte City last week by "Keepsake," one and one-sixteenth dash, in 1:53 1/2; and by "Jay S.," mile trot, time 2:31 1/2.

A field of 80 acres of wheat on Mr. James Jones' place north of town yielded 3300 bushels, forty-two bushels to the acre.

Mr. and Mrs. Suvall, of Canyon City, have lately captured a live young fawn.

Albert Wurzweller left for Meacham on this afternoon's freight.

John Edington, postmaster at Centerville, is sick.

The Wallula "boom" has collapsed.

A Remarkable Story.

And now comes a tale of honesty which is almost incredible, as it is contrary to all conceptions of Indian character. A Pendleton gentleman made several purchases of small articles at Falek & Cohen's store Friday, and had the whole tied into a bundle. He left the bundle at the store, intending to return later on and secure his property. It happened that a female resident of the reservation, commonly styled a "squaw," had also been making some purchases, and had collected several bundles of merchandise. In leaving, she carried away by mistake the bundle belonging to the gentleman in question, and departed for her wigwam home, twenty-six miles from town. But the strangest part of the tale is yet to follow. Early this morning the proprietors of Falek & Cohen's store were aroused by a volley of Chinook jargon in the neighborhood, interspersed with the words "handkerchiefs," "socks," "suspenders," etc. It was the old squaw. On arriving at camp she had discovered her mistake, and had returned by pony express twenty-six miles to return the articles taken, showing that the honesty of Indian character has been greatly underrated. To travel 26 miles in order to return petty articles, taken by mistake, is a surprising proceeding on the part of a squaw.

A Thief Caught.

Frank Silvers, a Frenchman, commonly known as the "Dago," has lately got into trouble. He has been suspected for some time of petty thieving, and was caught in the act Saturday night. The east-bound passenger had just pulled in, and the "Dago" boarded the train and slipped quietly through an emigrant car, little thinking that the eyes of Night-watchman Chapman were furtively watching his every movement. He stooped beside a sleeping emigrant, stole a pistol from his pocket, and started to leave, but was arrested the moment he got outside the door. His trial was set for four o'clock this afternoon.

CONGRESSMAN MILLS during his speech in the House said:

"Why should we not have free raw material, and have the opportunity to control on equal terms with foreign manufacturers? We would then have a fair deal and an open field."

H. F. Johnson & Co., Prescription Druggists.

PURE MEDICINES, CHOICE PERFUMES, Requisites of the Toilet. Stationery & School Supplies. Fine Imported and Key West Cigars. Opposite Villard House. PENDLETON, OREGON

Protection or Tariff Reform.

Beyond question, the Tariff is the issue on which the coming campaign will be fought and it behooves every citizen who would vote intelligently to inform himself upon a subject which so closely affects his temporal welfare.

GEN. LIEB'S BOOK, The Protective Tariff.

WHAT IT DOES FOR US, Readers what is usually considered a most abstruse subject easy of comprehension. It will serve as a Tariff primer for the learner as well as a textbook for the learned. This book shows the practical effect of the Protective system upon the country. Perhaps the most conspicuous feature of the book is its exact alignment with the message of President Cleveland.

The position of Mr. Blaine's "Twenty Years in Congress" is taken up, his assertions upon the Tariff analyzed, criticized and made to furnish their own refutation.

INDORSEMENTS: The form as well as the substance of the book is most admirable, and I have seen nothing surpassing it for use in the great work of spreading the truth among the people. DON M. DICKSON, Postmaster General. It is an able and logical exposition of the injustice and delusions of the protective theory. The work is timely, and a very valuable contribution to the literature of tariff reform. R. W. TOWNSEND, M. C. I notice that this book is receiving great commendation. It is bottomed upon fundamental truths, and I wish that the facts and arguments may be in the hands, and minds of every citizen called upon this year to vote upon the great constitutional questions of surplus and tariff. GEN. JOHN C. BLAINE, Commissioner of Pensions. We take pleasure in giving this work our hearty indorsement, and recommend that local committees and clubs assist in extending its circulation among the voters of Illinois. STATE DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE OF ILLINOIS. And many others.

The SEMI-WEEKLY EAST OREGONIAN, One Year, AND GEN. LIEB'S BOOK. Book Bound in Cloth and Semi-Weekly East Oregonian One Year, \$1.00 Book Alone, in Cloth, post paid, 75c Address: EAST OREGONIAN PUB. CO., Pendleton, Oregon.

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