

Oregonian Branch Office.  
The office of the EAST OREGONIAN has been moved to Portland in the Abington building, second floor, under the management of H. H. Hallock. He will be assisted by residents of Pendleton, and others Oregon generally, to make the paper more generally useful, and to render them any service in his power.

REVIEWS.

Co., Photographers.  
Whittaker, dentist.  
Empire at the Star Bakery.  
Emb honey at the Star Bakery.

should call on Joe Ell and in the assortment of chaparejos.  
the street, a twenty dollar finder will receive a liberal return to this office.

Allister, a boy who murdered in Jackson county, has been sentenced to the second degree, at a bargain, the furniture of a living, with privilege of renting Empire of Marston & Sharon.

ate, the young operator who for a month or so ago to work Hunt, has been made station clerk on the O. & W. T. R. R.

thin, meta-physician, pays attention only to sufferers from rheumatism, chronic diseases of every kind. EAST OREGONIAN building.

osenfeld, editor, and A. A. manager, of the Portland have been arrested on a charge of libel, preferred by Dr. Gilman.

ristensen, who was charged by Baltes, was bound over to the grand jury, which easily raised.

water offered in these cold days ago has been taken by a man who does not want his public. He is confident that Ed Murton will be elected.

ch railroad to Heppner, reports, is now progressing but surely, and the first iron wheels roll into town at the time for the completion of the

in a horrible condition all night, owing to the number of sleds with wheat which pass through flares, and convert them into canyons and seas of rain, a rain, a rain.

se, a farmer of the Hardman Morrow county, was in town last night. Mr. Payne is a man, having passed through again in the rainy days of '55. He resides in Pendleton, under name to the town's list Democrats.

iver is building a handsome one in his farm below town, the now being completed. Judge plans, it will be a cozy and comfortable structure, which none of the farmers is able to afford.

private letter from Mr. W. E. F. M. Pauly, of Weston, we the Reverend gentleman is a foreign trip immensely. His been good. He writes from me he has been visiting relatives. The party containing for home on the 15th of the month.

alles, Earnest Heese was run switch engine, in front of the post. No one seems to know occurred. Heese only remembers he had been drinking, but that he was lying down with his leg across the track, as that he had been otherwise.

Monday evening at about 7 Chinese gardener near Island goes by the name of Old Bee. of \$400 in cash by three men of his house, two of whom held a companion, Wong Way, and he later over the head with a third secured the money. have not yet been captured.

leader, Willie Bush, the little son of T. M. Bush, living in the misfortune to have been just above the left knee yesterday morning. He was leading from the stable when the animal frightened, ran against the fence with such force upon the leg that it was broken.

operation with City Surveyor with reference to Pendleton's sewerage system, it was at the grade of the town is sufficient to make the plan practical, this is what Mr. Wilson had by correspondence and inspection. A sewerage system is badly needed in Pendleton, and it is hoped that the slight grade, one can be made.

people will doubtless remember a young German employe of a bank, named Henry Looff, who some time ago for the old country purpose of winning a bonny bride with him to the land of freedom. But he was destined never to see his brother, L. Looff, who in Walla Walla, has received the sad news that the young man died on his way, leaving his wife a widow in the midst of their honeymoon.

Salem Statesman: Rosenfeld's and Rosenthal's case will be considered by the next grand jury. An effort will undoubtedly then be made to find out who is the Mercury correspondent in Salem, and if it succeeds, it is extremely likely that he will be in for a thrashing or two, to say the least. There is one thing very sure, and that is that the Mercury has got itself into a very bad box by its gratuitous calumny of a respectable citizen, and it will have a lively time getting out of it.

Baker City Democrat, 20th inst.: The grand jury for Baker county yesterday afternoon returned to the circuit court a true bill of indictment for murder in the first degree against Arthur Helm for the killing of Bud Douglas at Cracker City last Sunday morning. The defendant is a fine looking young man of about twenty-eight years of age, and as the indictment was read to him his face colored and he seemed to feel keenly the position he is in.

The capacity of the Pendleton public school is crowded to the utmost. If the attendance keeps on increasing, the engagement of a new teacher and the fitting-up of another room will become absolutely necessary, and even now this additional help is greatly needed. The many young minds who are to be taught to shoot and grow to thrifty intellects should not lack for proper facilities for development.

That much-talked-of game between the two bands of Pendleton may never take place after all, although the expectations of the people are worked up to such a pitch that it would be awful to disappoint them. An indefinite postponement seems necessary to enable Mr. Fletcher to get his boys, who seem muchly scattered, together, now that the big band has accepted his challenge.

Baker City Democrat: We are informed that a few days ago Mr. Wesley Parker, an extensive sheep owner residing at North Powder, lost 2,300 head of sheep by making their escape from the herder. Search has been instituted for them, but, strange as it may seem, no trace of their whereabouts has been obtained. It is scarcely probable that they have been stolen and most likely they are hid away in the mountains.

The Willamettes arrived in town last night, and to-day scattered themselves over the town, making friends with the baseballists. They are splendid appearing young fellows, physically and otherwise, and by long practice together, play ball like clock-work. At half past two o'clock this afternoon, they met the Pendleton Stars upon the diamond, and to-morrow will again try conclusions.

An itinerant peddler is in town, selling rather neat and ingenious wire baskets, which are useful for many purposes. He buys a quantity of wire, sits down, and with the aid of a few simple tools, soon constructs his stock in trade, being a manufacturer and jobbing house and retail merchant all by himself.

F. D. Rowland, a brakeman, while coupling a caboose with engine No. 64, at the depot to-day, had his hand caught between the bumpers. The end of his thumb on his right hand was mashed completely off, and his index finger was broken. He was taken down town, and his injured hand was patched up by a physician.

The report of the fire wardens has caused some of Pendleton's people to bustle themselves with great industry in cleaning-up their back yards. One earnest individual began work with a rake the moment after the departure of the wardens, and in consequence his name does not appear "on the list."

The exercises at the M. E. Church Sunday evening will be devoted to the Home Mission work. The programme arranged by the ladies of the Home Mission Society of Pendleton will consist of addresses by Prof. Royal and Rev. Kirkman, with a reading by Miss Nina Coon, and music by the choir.

W. D. Fletcher, who gives his regular Saturday night's social this evening, has issued an invitation to the Willamettes to come up and enjoy themselves free of expense, thus furnishing an example of courtesy and hospitality which should be followed by others in the treatment of visiting clubs.

The waterworks at Milton have been completed, but as yet have not been accepted, a thorough test being now in progress to ascertain if the contract has been fully complied with. It will doubtless be satisfactory, and the system will then be accepted.

J. B. Carty, a recent arrival from Tennessee, is visiting E. L. Mims, who also hailed from the bonny Southern State. Mr. Carty, like the majority of newcomers, is greatly satisfied with Eastern Oregon, and may probably locate in Pendleton.

E. S. Conway, secretary of the W. W. Kimball Company, the noted piano and organ firm, is in town to-day. Mr. Conway is one of those pleasant, genial gentlemen who have music in their very souls, and hence has not mistaken his calling.

William Wilson will return this evening to the town of many banks (sandbanks), Wallula, where he will resume his labors in the head office of Hunt's railroad, where he has long been industriously engaged.

Fossil Journal: An interesting case before the circuit court is promised this week in the damage suit of Mrs. Maddock, of Condon, against Tom Stricklin. The amount claimed is \$10,000 for assault and battery.

A set of steps or shelves has been put in Leazer & Kuelber's show window for the more thorough exhibition of the large and increasing collection of quaint and curious specimens placed there before the public gaze.

Latrante Gazette: News has been received of another murder in Grant county, which was committed in Catlow's valley. The victim was named Isaacs, and the murderer was a large cattle owner there.

E. L. Barnett was down from Centerville to-day, and reports the town to be following steadily prosperity's groove. Mr. Hull, justice of the peace for Milton precinct, is in town to-day. He reports Milton as flourishing. J. Fred Clark, the well-known real-estate dealer of Portland, died Thursday. Skating rink to-night.

THEY COME TOGETHER.

But It Was All About the Pauper Labor of Europe.  
While a crowd of a dozen or more commercial travellers and citizens were waiting the arrival of the delayed East-bound passenger train last night in the Villard House office, the much-discussed subject of politics came up and nearly everybody present took part. A San Francisco gentleman, Mr. M. J. Hunt, made some reference to the "pauper labor of Europe," and being of Irish extraction, C. S. Jackson said to the effect that we should not make such strictures, as he was something of "pauper labor" himself, having of course reference to his being a foreigner. At this Mr. Hunt became nettled and replied to Mr. Jackson the epithet of "You are a d— liar." Mr. Jackson asked him what was that he said, and Mr. Hunt as promptly repeated the language, and Jackson at once struck him an open-handed blow in the face. Mr. Hunt responded with a right-hander, backed by his two hundred pounds of avoirdupois, full in Mr. Jackson's left eye. Then friends of both parties rushed in and separated them. Immediately after the unpleasantness both of the interested parties shook hands and exonerated each other from all blame, Mr. Jackson acknowledging that his personal allusion and intimation was the cause of it all. Mr. Hunt and Mr. Jackson were strangers yesterday, but they are friends to-day. Personalities should be left out of discussion, and apropos of this, Mr. Hunt tells the following: He was at one time discussing with a young Australian, and pointedly asked him how much it had cost the young fellow's father to go to Australia, intimating that doubtless he had been sent there for some crime against the Crown. No sooner were the words out of Mr. Hunt's mouth when the Australian drew his pistol and fired it full in his face. The ball struck in the center of Mr. Hunt's forehead and glanced upwards, cutting a deep furrow in the top of his head, a scar at the present time being apparent, showing the course of the ball. Mr. Hunt thereupon resolved never to use personalities again, and it is to be taken for granted that Mr. Jackson is contemplating taking advantage of his late experience.

Mechanics' Fair.  
The tenth annual exhibition of the Portland Mechanics' Fair opens October 4th and closes October 27th, 1888. Large additions have been made to the Pavilion, and it is the intention of the management that the fair of this season shall be the greatest of the Pacific Northwest. The Second U. S. Cavalry Band, the best on the Coast has been secured to furnish music. Half fare rates over the O. R. & N. Co., O. & C. R. R. and Oregonian Railway Companies' lines have been secured. One and one-fifth fare over the N. P. R. Co.'s lines.

Special Excursions over the O. R. & N. Co.'s lines at less than half rates on October 8th, 15th and 22d. If further information is desired address A. S. Whiting, Supt., Portland, Ogn.

The Grand Ronders Weeping.  
The Grande Ronde baseball club is making an illustrious kick against the managers of the late Baker City tournament. It seems that they are unable to squeeze a cent out of that honorable body, even after pounding the life out of Baker's bosom friends, the Boises, and throwing the chosen second-purse winners completely out of the race. So sure was Baker that Boise would win the second money that they advanced them fifty dollars out of the general fund to insure their attendance, but the Stars and the Grand Ronders broke up the matinee, and now the honest Grand Ronders are begging for their purse with tears in their eyes and cannot get it.

Somewhat of a Punster.  
It was a good joke, and happened in this wise. Wirt Minor observed Prof. W. J. German marching hastily along the street with a basket under his arm, and mistaking the professor for "Tite" Berkeley, shouted at the pedestrian: "Hey, there; what in thunder are you doing with that basket?"

The professor turned around in a surprised sort of way and gazed at his interlocutor, who at once perceived that he had made a grave mistake. Anxious to apologize, he hurriedly said: "Oh, excuse me, I thought you were Tite."

It is not known whether the professor considered this insinuating remark as adding insult to injury, but poor Minor's blushes were a sufficient apology for his laughable unintentional pun.

A Cure Effected.  
Pendleton, Or. Sept. 29, 1888.  
DR. McGILL & Co.,  
Gentlemen: For three years past I have been suffering from blood poison and female complaints, during which time I have been under the treatment of several physicians but received very little benefit. Since I placed myself under your treatment all those distressing pains have disappeared, my skin is looking much better and I am happy to say I feel altogether like a different woman. Accept my thanks for what you have done for me. I can be referred to at my home, 115th, near Webb street.  
Mrs. SCARLE ROBERTSON.

Centerville Boometh.  
Two pugilistic encounters took place recently, one Thursday and one last night. In the first skirmish, a certain well-known Pendleton attorney, who got rather bilious and consequently belligerent and belligerent, got such a head put on him by a Centerville barkeeper that he had to purchase a new hat on his return home, wearing nothing but a freckle countenance during the trip. In last night's melee, Hank Vaughan took a prominent part, "doing up" an obstreperous French resident of the reservation in approved border style. Verily, Centerville is enlivening, and boometh with an exceeding great boom.

Mr. Waldron, a banker of Hillsdale, Mich., disappeared six weeks ago with \$140,000 of the bank's funds, and with a Mrs. Bidwell. They went to Canada, but Waldron returned and gave himself up. Mrs. Bidwell and her husband are supposed to have "worked" Waldron together. She has been arrested.

TACOMA LETTER.

A Growing, Booming City—Several Items of Interest.  
To the Editor of the East Oregonian.  
This week is fine weather, but last week was cold and we had twenty-four hours' rain.  
Little Harry Dorsey, aged seven, went fishing on the 20th and fell into the bay. After four days his body was fished out and buried yesterday.

The wheat buyers of this city are taxing their brains to know where to store the large amount of wheat that comes every day, as the new warehouses are not yet done, and five large ships are loading wheat.  
This city has fourteen churches and seven school houses, and hire twenty-seven teachers. The schools contain over twelve hundred scholars.

Tacoma was canvassed thoroughly in May, and from January 1st, 1888, to May 20th, 1888, 331 new houses were built, at a cost of \$720,252; and from May 20th to September 15th, 283 new houses, cost \$439,350.

About two hundred doors are made here each week, and I have waited three weeks for fourteen doors.  
At Old Tacoma the church has built a bell-house on a stump forty feet high. A fine run of salmon is now in the bay, and fishermen are catching them with spoon hooks by the hundreds. Pears are worth \$1 per bushel, apples \$1, hops 21 cents, and lots of them will go to waste. B. E. Heavy.

A TERRIFIC WRECK.

Twenty-seven Cars and a Locomotive Ditched Near Pocatello—Five Lives Lost.  
Yesterday evening, about six o'clock, the west-bound freight, composed of twenty-seven cars and one engine, was ditched about thirty miles east of Pocatello, by running into a band of cattle. The whole train was plunged over an embankment, killing the engineer, fireman and three tramps. The freight cars were precipitated down the side of the embankment, and were more or less damaged. The track was also torn up for a considerable distance. Parties who were at the scene of the wreck say that it was an awful one, and their statement can readily be believed. Twenty-seven cars hurled headlong from an embankment and jumbled into chaos would make a terrible spectacle, to say nothing of the tragic end of five human lives. The names of the dead men could not be learned.

A special train was made up at Huntington in lieu of the regular passenger, which could not pass, owing to the wreck, and arrived here at one o'clock last night.

It Will Recover.  
The Weston Leader seems to have a fit occasionally over trivial matters, but it always recovers in due time, although unnecessarily alarming its contemporaries. Its last attack was over a local regarding the Weston waterworks which appeared in the columns of this paper. For the satisfaction of the Leader, the author thereof will state that the lie, if lie there be, was told by a responsible citizen of Weston, and was picked up as a matter of news, and with no malicious intent whatever. If a misstatement was made, the liar is within the precincts of Weston, and should be kept there hereafter by the over-zealous Leader, for fear he may again injure its "pet project."

A Fatal Accident.  
From the Walla Walla Chief.  
Last Thursday Jo. Boner, a seventeen-year-old son of John C. Boner, met with an accident that eventually caused his death. He was driving cattle, and in some way was thrown from his horse. It is generally supposed that the horse stepped into a hole and fell, the rider being thrown, and perhaps dragged some distance on account of his foot hanging in the stirrup. When first seen by a young man who was with him at the time of the accident, Boner was lying unconscious on the ground. The injured boy was removed to a house near by and Mrs. Bean and Clements summoned, but in spite of all that could be done, he never regained consciousness, and died Saturday night at 9 o'clock. The cause of his death was concussion of the brain.

Buried Alive.  
From the Walla Walla Journal.  
A drunken man was taking a little snooze by the shady side of a wood-pile on the alley near Mix's building yesterday, and while laying there, dreaming of home, perhaps of wife and children, down came the pile of wood. Nothing but his head peeped out, but it woke him up. A lot of little children found him there, helpless but not hurt. "Why don't you keep sober?" ventured one small boy as he tried to remove some of the wood, and the drunken man looked up like a lance corporal and said: "Why, don't you see if I had been sober I would have been killed." The marshal finally arrived, extricated the man from his place of confinement, and put him on ice.

The "harvest ball" at Centerville, according to reports, was a success in every particular, financially and socially. With splendid music from the Walla Walla garrison, and neither too small nor too large a crowd, the merry-makers were in their element, and their highest expectations for a good time and lots of fun were realized.

County Commissioner Clark Walter is in town to-day, solely on business. Notwithstanding certain malicious stories circulated by so-called "friends," he had not heard of the ball game this afternoon until after his arrival in town.

G. W. Babcock, the architect, is over from Walla Walla on one of his periodical visits of inspection of work done on the court-house building. He can hardly be other than satisfied with the showing.

J. E. Kirkland, of Milton, is in town.

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JAS. WHEELAN,  
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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,

renders what is usually considered a most abstruse subject easy of comprehension. It will serve as a Tariff primer for the journey as well as a text-book 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. Hlain's "Twenty Years in Congress" is taken up, his assertions upon the Tariff analyzed, criticised 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. DICKINSON, Postmaster General.  
It is an able and logical exposition of the injustice and delusion of the protective tariff. 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 economical questions of surplus and tariff.  
GEN. JOHN C. BLACK, Commissioner of Pension.  
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.

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