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THE POLITICAL BENEDICT ARNOLD.

The traitor is justly despised above all other men. The open foe we may respect and even admire; the pretended friend, who under the guise of that friendship secretly and unsuspectingly assassinates his victim, is properly regarded, by both those who suffer and those who profit by his act, with loathing and contempt.

In the modern political annals of this country one man, now nearing a dishonored grave, will be especially remembered by future generations as the Benedict Arnold of this century's politics.

He has done this country some good service in days gone by; so did Arnold before his act of treason. He has occupied a position which furnished an opportunity to make his act of treason effective to at least some little extent; so did Arnold. We have as much respect for one as for the other.

Happily, the four years of civil war in this country which ended nearly a quarter of a century ago furnished no conspicuous example of treason on either side—we mean, treason to the side espoused. And when it was ended, though those who sought to overthrow the government might perhaps have been punished more severely, they were considered mistaken and misguided brethren. We speak of Lee, and Stonewall Jackson, and Joe Johnston, with respect; whereas if by any base deception they had betrayed a trust reposed in them, however much to the advantage of the Union side, they would have been remembered only with ignominy and contempt, by all people.

So in this political warfare that has arisen—for it is a warfare of which only the first battle has been fought—we in many cases respect and even admire the open, aggressive foe. Blaine, and Ingalls, and Alger, and Miller, and Quay, are our enemies, politically. They are a host of followers on one side, and Cleveland, Carlisle, Mills, Thurman, and a host of followers on the other, expect to give and take hard blows. They strike to kill; they battle to conquer. One battle is over, and one army is temporarily defeated. Other battles will follow, and when one policy or the other—high or low taxation—is permanently successful, the victors will still respect and welcome as brethren the vanquished chieftains and their armies.

But one man, conspicuous among all in this warfare, will be relegated by both sides to a companionship in memory with that other traitor—for now as before, the Right, though apparently the weaker side, will triumph—and together their memory will be a stench in the nostrils of all succeeding generations.

This man has always pretended to be a Democrat, has thrust himself into the Democratic ranks and claimed a leader's position and authority, and yet in every campaign since the war he has carried a concealed and poisoned dagger to stab the party and its leaders. He and his paper did all in their power to defeat Hancock, while pretending to support him; they did all in their power four years ago to defeat Cleveland by pretending to favor that Prince of Charlatans, Ben Butler. And in the last campaign the poisoned dagger was with malignant cruelty of design and devilish intent thrust on all possible occasions into the Democracy, struggling for the rights of the people. The power for evil of this old traitor must be about over. Surely sensible people cannot have failed to observe the treasonable designs and acts of this grey-headed old monster of political iniquity, as pictured in his paper, the New York Sun.

His evil work is over; let him sink into the depths of ignominy, and only be remembered and spoken of as the Benedict Arnold of American politics—Charles A. Dana.

UNEXPECTED, BUT REASONABLE RESULTS.

The surprise that appears since "the smoke of battle has cleared away," an equal surprise, doubtless, to both parties, is that in the manufacturing centers, and in the places where the greatest numbers of wage-earners in manufacturing industries are congregated, the Democrats have gained and the Republicans have lost. In nearly all the principal manufacturing towns of New Jersey, Connecticut, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, and Indiana, where the Republicans expected to make their heaviest gains, they have actually lost, relatively if not positively.

This is very significant. It is not to be accounted for on the theory that all the ignorant and vicious of these cities voted the Democratic ticket. It is apparent to any close observer that these classes are pretty well divided between the parties; and also that "the foreign element," good or bad, is by a large majority Republican.

The explanation of the apparent mystery is very simple. These workmen are not fools. A large proportion of them are reading and thinking men, and the reading and thinking they have done in the past few months has turned considerable numbers of them from the Republican into the Democratic camp, instead of the opposite way, as was expected.

But in the country, among the farmers in most of the Eastern and Western States, we find that the Republican party has generally held its own, and in most cases added to its strength. Another mystery; for it surely ought to be apparent to any farmer of good intelligence that a high tariff can by no possibility benefit him, while it taxes him very heavily for the benefit of somebody else. We think most of the farmers understood this; but they still cling to the belief, or rather the delusion, that it was the workingmen the tariff benefited. "I will stand the taxes," says the farmer, "if it is to benefit the workingmen." He could not, or would not, see that they were benefiting only capital and the monopolists. But since the workingmen have declared—a majority of them, evidently, in almost every considerable manufacturing center—that they do not get the benefit of the high taxes, the farmer can scarcely do less than to also declare against the high tariff taxes, or at least to carefully reinvestigate the subject.

But why should not the farmers apprehend the truth as readily as the workingmen? It is perfectly natural that they should not do so. The leaven of a great reform works first in the centers of population, in places where humanity collects and jostles and comes into close contact with the spirit of the movement; in places where daily papers are read and almost nightly discussions heard; in places where the news is immediately received and almost as speedily disseminated, and where men are full of activity and business, and make up their minds to a change more readily and with less compunctions and regrets about the old ideas which they have outgrown. But in the country, away from the railroads and telegraphs, where perhaps only one or two papers a week are received—and they likely full of lies and suppressing half the news and two-thirds of the truth—men change very slowly, and a reform must go on horseback or afoot from house to house.

It is evident enough that the leaven is at work. Already the business centers, with ears close to the pulsing heart of the great national questions, have responded as favorably as could have been expected in so short a time. Give us four years more to thoroughly disseminate and press the truth home, and we shall surely win. The farmers will be all right by 1893.

The Benton Leader, continuing to kick at the proposed school-book change, objects specifically to the change made in the rhyme we all learned when we were good—and very young. "Twinkle, twinkle, little star."

"The original version had these lines: 'When the blazing sun is set, And the grass with dew is wet,'"

"Some stupid, unpoetic lunatic has laid his sacrilegious hand on this poem and changed these two lines to read: 'When the blazing sun is gone, When he nothing shines upon—'

The objection is that the change is no improvement, and beside, it is not true. The sun isn't "gone" when it "sets." At no time does it shine upon "nothing."

WHEAT up on Eureka Flat is worth at least nine or ten cents a bushel more than in Pendleton. But then, Pendleton can get along without the Northern Pacific connection that Hunt's road would give. Who cares what wheat brings, or how much is delivered in Pendleton, anyhow?

It is thought that the next important legislative move made by old Spand-the-Surplus Blair, of New Hampshire, will be to provide all the Chinese laundries of the country with libraries and oil paintings.

\$20 REWARD. Strayed from Meacham about October 1st, the following described animals: One sorrel, 3-d-faced horse, seven years old, branded 111 on left side; one gray horse, four on right hind leg cut by wire, branded F D V on left shoulder. Will pay \$10 reward each for their return, or information leading to their recovery. Leave orders at the Elk Horn feed yard, or address, JETHRO HARDWICK, Pendleton, Or.



NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY. CAPITAL \$5,000,000. Established in Portland in 1877. Losses paid in Oregon \$142,130. Losses paid in Washington Territory \$5,700.

Watson & Luhrs, Proprietors of the Steam-planing Mill, Sash and Door Factory and Lumber.



FURNITURE kept in stock and made to order. CEDAR SHINGLES FOR SALE. First-class workmen employed and work done as ordered.

Hiestand, Warner & Co., Echo, Oregon. DEALERS IN Gen. Merchandise.

Pendleton Roller Mills Flour. STORAGE and FORWARDING. NEAGLE BROS., BLACKSMITHS and Wagonmakers.

John Siebert, LEADING MERCHANT TAILOR, Pendleton, Oregon, Main St., near Webb. A FINE STOCK OF GOODS. Satisfaction Guaranteed!!

The Pendleton Roller Mills, (Capacity 500 barrels per day) W. S. BYERS & CO., Proprietors.

THE OPERA SALOON, M. GRENNER, Prop. COURT STREET - PENDLETON. Next door to Fraser's Opera House.

Sandwiches of All Kinds. WEINHARDT'S BEER. Money to Loan.

Negotiable Paper Discounted. Apply to E. D. BOYD & CO., East Oregonian Building, Pendleton, Oregon.

H. C. WRIGHT, Dealer in General Merchandise, N.Y.E. OREGON.

The Wood Man, DUTCH HENRY, THE FEED MAN, NEBB STREET - PENDLETON.

Notes and Receipts FROM FIRST HANDS.

The Latest Forms in pads or books. We also have \$2000 Stock of Legal Blanks.

Including Circuit and County Court, Probate and County Court, Justice's Court, Real Estate, Miscellaneous and Land Blanks.

Send for Samples and Prices. ADDRESS EAST OREGONIAN PUB CO., Pendleton, Oregon.

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

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

James Crawford, Manufacturer of and Dealer in Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Etc., Tents and Wagon Sheets for Sale.

Estes & Guilds, Proprietors of the CITY LIVERY FEED & SALE STABLE.

First National Bank OF PENDLETON. LEVY ANKENY, President. JACOB FRAZER, Vice President.

H. F. Johnson & Co., Prescription Druggists. PURE MEDICINES, CHOICE PERFUMES, Requisites of the Toilet.

A. HEALEY, PRACTICAL BOOT & SHOEMAKER. Main and Webb Streets.

VILLARD HOUSE RESTAURANT, Mrs. Tom Bradley, Proprietress. Main Street - Pendleton.

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

THE BOWMAN HOUSE, M. J. BOWMAN, Proprietor. Main and Railroad Sts., Pendleton.

CHAS. H. DODD & CO., IMPORTERS OF Hardware, Iron, Steel AND FARM MACHINERY.

FRONT, FIRST AND VINE STREETS, PORTLAND, OREGON. Sole Agents for Oregon and Washington for



DEERE'S NEW DEAL PLOWS. Single, Double, or Tripple Furrow. They are so simple and come so near perfection, that those who have used them or seen them work can not say enough in their praise.

DEERE POWER LIFT SULKY PLOW. BUCKEYE SHOE PRESS GRAIN DRILL. BUCKEYE HOE PRESS GRAIN DRILL.

CORBIN'S DISC HARROW AND SEEDER. The latest improved implement for sowing summer fallow. The most successful tool for this purpose in use.

SCHUTTLER FARM WAGONS. Lawrence & Chapin's Spring-Tooth Harrows, Deere Harrows, Reliable Pacific Fanning Mills.

WALL PAPER, Lace Curtains, Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, etc. The "WHITE" Sewing Machine. THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Snell, Heitshu & Woodard, Importing Wholesale Druggists. 108, 112 & 114 FRONT STREET, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Villard House, GAVE MORE Proprietor. Northwest Corner Main and Court Streets. PENDLETON, OREGON.

CENTRALLY LOCATED. Re-opened, Re-furnished and Equipped in First-Class Style. SAMPLE ROOMS FOR COMMERCIAL MEN.

Bucks for Sale! 2000 Thoroughbred Registered and Grade Bucks. These bucks are kept in good pasture, near Albe, Oregon, and are in fine condition and thoroughly sound.

ROBERT BOND, DEALER IN BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, VEAL, SAUSAGE, DRIED MEATS, LARD. Court Street, opposite J. H. Shoemaker's.

THE BOWMAN HOUSE, M. J. BOWMAN, Proprietor. Main and Railroad Sts., Pendleton. First-class in every respect.

ADVERTISERS. If you have an original copy of this paper, or obtain information on advertising space when in Chicago, will send it free of charge to the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.