When Springtime Comes

You begin to prepare for warmer weather by buying lighter goods. We are receiving new Spring and Summer Goods every week; just step in and look—that's all we ask—you will do the rest without asking. An elegant gold watch given away on the first of May. You get a guess with every dollar purchase.

The Magnet Cash Store

Clements & Wilson. Court and Cottonwood

East Oregonian

THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1900.

DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY
—BY THE—
East Oregonian Publishing Company,
—AT—
PENDLETON, OREGON.

DAILY SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy per year, by mail	$5 00
One copy six months, by mail	2 50
One copy per week, by carrier	10
Trial subscription	25
Single numbers	5

SEMI-WEEKLY SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year	$3 00
One copy six months	1 50
Trial subscription	25
Single numbers	5

WEEKLY SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy one year	$1 50
One copy six months	75
Trial subscription	25
Single copy	5

ADVERTISING RATES.
(Display Advertisements.)

One inch, or less, in Semi-Weekly per month	$1 00
One inch, or less, in daily per month	1 00
Two inches, or less, in Daily and Weekly per month	1 50
Over three inches, Semi-Weekly, per inch per month	1 25
Over three inches, Daily, per inch per month	1 00
Over three inches, in Daily and Weekly, per inch per month	80
One inch, or less, in Weekly per month	1 00
Over three inches, in Weekly, per inch per month	1 00
Over three inches, in Tuesday's issue of Semi-Weekly, per inch per month	75

Solid nonpareil advertisements in Semi-Weekly, Weekly or Daily, first insertion, per inch, $1.00; each subsequent insertion, 50.

Local notices, ten cents per line, each insertion.

The ordinance, regulating bicycle riding, passed at last night's meeting of the council, is an excellent measure and is now in force. The East Oregonian prints the ordinance in this issue. It rightfully provides that those bicyclists who ride on the sidewalks shall warn pedestrians of their approach with a bell, both in the day time and at night, and shall guard against accidents by carrying a lighted lantern on their wheels at night. Those who ride only on the streets are not required to either sound a bell in the day time or at night, or use lanterns, because the streets are supposed to be lighted at night and the bicycle rider to have the same rights as the driver of a vehicle or any other conveyance.

The pension industry down in Washington still yields good returns. The other day the ex-queen of Hawaii came near getting the privilege from congress to put her hands in Uncle Sam's pockets for a cool $20,000 and $10,000 a year afterwards. She was assisted in her speculation by the pension shark element in Washington, because it was promised a portion of the spoils for its influence, which is also the incentive for all the activity in connection with most of the pensions secured from congress. The generous sentiment of the nation towards its defenders is capitalized by these sharks for all it is worth, and congress is so easily worked that they are encouraged to seek government aid for most anybody that will swear to alleged facts and claim the country's bounty. The abuse has grown to such an extent that the honest pensioners are beginning to feel uncomfortable in the presence of so much bad company.

In this issue of the East Oregonian there is a frank, open address to the voters of the Sixth judicial district from Stephen A. Lowell, Esq., anent the United States senatorship. Judge Lowell simply says that he would "deem it a distinguished honor" to be chosen as senator through the popular will, acting upon the legislature. The East Oregonian has confidence in Judge Lowell, it believes in his sincerity and honesty of purpose and fitness to serve the people in high position. He possesses every requisite except wealth to serve Oregon and her people in the senate, but to expect his election by the republican party and machine as it is at present organized would stamp a newspaper as too sanguine to be sane. However, if United States senators were elected by a direct vote of the people Stephen A. Lowell would stand a most excellent chance of election, and the fact of seeing a poor man representing an American state in the senate would no longer be a novelty and a hope deferred.

The indebtedness of Baker City, including the issue of water bonds now offered for sale, is $100,000. The assessed valuation of the property of the town is $1,350,000. In other words Baker City is in debt more than ten per cent of the taxable value of property within her limits, including all personal property as well as all improvements on real estate. If Baker City has as large a population as is claimed, then the assessed value of the property within the city limits is far below its real value. If the assessment and taxation laws of Oregon were what they should be there would not be an inclination all over the state to under assess property and the property owner would not have so great an incentive to join the school of deception and rascality, through which he escapes his just share of the burden of government, thus throwing upon the honest and conscientious a greater burden than is their portion. All iniquitous tax systems favor rascals and fine honest men, and the one in vogue in Oregon is no exception.

This week in Topeka, Kansas, Rev. Charles M. Sheldon is conducting the daily Capital as "Jesus would run a paper." Rev. Sheldon professes to detest and abhor anything sensational, and yet he lends himself to a newspaper effort that is more sensational than anything attempted by even the "yellow journals" of New York. Rev. Sheldon professes to abhor and detest anything immoral, and yet he enters upon a week's work of circus advertising and notoriety making. Rev. Sheldon is allowing the publishers of the daily Capital to make all kinds of fools out of him with the view of bringing into prominence their publication, and without in the least demonstrating the ways of conduct of the "Meek and Lowly One"; in short Rev. Sheldon is devoting six days in making Christian principles ridiculous. After this week we would not be surprised to hear that Rev. Sheldon had joined the staff of some "yellow journal."

THE REALITIES OF WAR.

For real ghastliness, for a glimpse into the glory of realities of war and the horrors of the battlefield, the private letter of a young medical officer at Spionkop, printed in The Daily Graphic, can scarce be beaten.

"I selected a pass," he writes, "overhung by steep clay banks, and on top of which I got up a Red Cross flag. Cases now began to pour down from Spionkop on stretchers. The Boers opened fire on us and three bullets went into the fire, knocking the sticks about. The reason for this fire was not the Red Cross flag, but owing to some Tommies who were strolling over it. I promptly ordered them away. A few minutes after, the Boers let fly five shells in quick succession in my direction, but they fell short and did no harm.

"From this time to 10 o'clock next morning the wounded came through my dressing station, as the pass was the only exit from the hill. I saw every case and some of them were mutilated beyond description.

* * *

"Fully 230 wounded and dead, who had died on the way, passed through my hands. Many a poor chap shot in the morning in the front trenches, who could not be reached, lay in the blazing sun all day. One old colonial of Thornycroft's walked down leaning on his rifle. He was a mass of wounds—one ear cut through by a bullet, his chin, neck and chest also shot through by others, and his back and legs torn by shells. He came in and said he just dropped in to let me take his finger off, as it was so shattered he could not pull the trigger of his rifle, as it got in the way of the next finger, which he could use, for he wanted to get back up the hill to pay the Dutchmen back. Of course I would not let him go back. The bullet wounds are beautifully clean, just a little round hole, and as a rule do not do much damage, as they often go through the bone, shattering it, and they do not bleed much. The shell wounds are hideous.

"It was now frightfully dark, and I put one of the lanterns on a stick as a directing light to my pass. One of a group of soldiers returning to the hill tried to run away with it.

"Shortly after this both lanterns went out and I had a pretty bad time, as the pass often got blocked with wounded.

"Finally I could send no more wounded across the drift and had to stack them with the dead in rows on the grass. I collected all the wounded officers on stretchers around me and gave them brandy and a hypodermic of morphine.

"Commandants Botha and Burgess, who were the Boer generals came up at daybreak. The former, who was the chief general, was a small, thin man with a yellow beard and hair and had a magnificent rifle, beautifully carved with his name and a text from the Bible. He had a couple of mounted Kaffirs, carrying his ammunition and water bottle and an interpreter. He seemed, however, to understand English, though he refused to speak it. There were quite a number of German officers. I heard one of them had been killed. They let our men search the dead for their identification cards, letters and money. Several of the Boers handed in little things they found."

* * *

"Men seized with sunstroke, writhing and gasping for water, were lying every fifty yards or so."

This is not a description of a battlefield, but the account of the very ordinary practice march made by Gen. MacDonald's Highland brigade to Kosloosberg on February 3, as told by the correspondent of the Standard. And the brigade had only marched ten miles when the men began to suffer. It is only from vivid descriptions, such as come by mail, that the climate conditions of the veldt can be thoroughly realized. The correspondent goes on to say:

"Fortunately, the river being close by, water was procurable and the men all got into camp at the drift by 1 o'clock. Only a few of the cases turned out to be very serious. Two men were lost altogether, one of whom was found two days later by a patrol of lancers. He was in a raving condition and died shortly after being brought into camp."

* * *

The lessons learned from these things are interesting.

"The march showed," says the same writer, the danger of taking infantry for long distances in the heat of the day without proper supply; it practically decides that the route to Pretoria must be either along a railway or along the rivers. Another thing clearly manifested was the unsuitability of the heavy equipment of the men for a campaign in South Africa. Each man was carrying 150 rounds of ammunition in pouches hung on his back and attached with an arrangement of straps which closely resembled the ordinary mule harness used here. Hung on his back was a heavy overcoat, which, since the march from Orange River began has, so far as I have observed, never been used once. Then there is the water bottle, canteen, rifle and other necessary articles, making up about sixty pounds. The kilt is quite unsuitable for such a march. Thorns caught them and tore the bare legs of the Highlanders in the most cruel manner."

* * *

H. F. Provost Battersby, writing from Orange River to The Morning Post, gives a still clearer idea of what life is to soldiers on the veldt. His dispatch, dated February 5, is as follows:

"The sun feels like a heated corn held close to the skin; one cannot hold a piece of wood which has been lying in it. The deep, hot red sand makes intolerable the soles of one's boot and the dust rises at each step and clings to everything that moves. To and fro in their midst in a trail of dust that never settles, move continuously the long trains of transports.

"The sidings are choked with trains loaded with an army. Progress is maddeningly slow, for there is but a single line from De Aar to the Modder."

"At evening," he writes, "from one of those low hills by the river it looks like one of the great fairs of Southern Russia. No man could paint that picture and paint into it the sense of war. Even the bugles which cry to each other down there about the fires have no stern hardness in them—no song of death. There is not, in all those miles, the dimness of one head of dew. But it is the plagues of dust and flies that make life so unbearable."

* * *

From Modder River Mr. Battersby writes:

"When the first shot was fired across the Modder the land was green in its way. It had at least on it a make-believe of grass, a sparse dried, untoothsome looking herbage, which man and beast accepted as fodder. Now it is a blazing red waste of sand. The waste extends, the sand is intensified as regiment is added to regiment, battalion to battalion, battery to battery, troop to troop. The dust which was once a nuisance is now little less than a plague. It is always being stirred—by the strings of horses on their way to watering, which pass and repass to the river almost every hour of the day, by the kicking, squealing droves of transport mules, and by the long spans of oxen.

"But the dust devils are little more than an amusement to our dust ridden souls. It is the dust which comes, not in daily spirals, but in overwhelming clouds, that we fear; which hides, not a tent here and there, but the entire camp, the roof of heaven, all vestige of the world, which blinds the eyes and brings blood to the eyelids, fills the mouth with its gritty foulness and coats every inch of the body with a film of brown; which lasts not for a few blustering moments but for hour after hour of unrelieving discomfort, during which it is impossible to ride, to write or to forgive one's enemies. Well, we shall have, please heaven, but few more days of it now.

"After the dust—and but a short way after—the flies. One used to think, as a child, besides the lice and the floods and the plains, that the Egyptians were let off rather lightly with flies. A short stay by the Modder River alters that opinion. The tent is black with them, the jam pots hum under the hand that lifts them from the table and the flies pour out between one's fingers like black spouts of water. They follow the ink as one writes and the pen is clogged with their severed feet. Beyond doubt, one did the Egyptians an injustice.

"But with the dust and the flies troubles cease. Against them must be set the magnificent sunlight day after day, the clear cool nights and the plentitude of the air."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

England expects to spend $138,800,000 on its navy this year.

A Country Lass,

Health in her beaming eyes, health in her glowing cheek, health in her merry laugh. Yet country air and country hours can't save her from the common experience of women—an experience which dulls the eye, pales the cheek, and turns the laugh to a sigh. Womanly ills come to almost all. But for these ills there is help and healing in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates the periods, stops unhealthy drains, cures inflammation, ulceration and female weakness. It makes weak women strong, sick women well.

"Miss Ella Sapp, of Jamestown, Guilford Co., N. C., writes: "I had suffered three years or more at monthly periods. It seemed as though I would die with pain in my back and stomach. I could not stand without fainting; had given up all hope of ever being cured, when one of my friends insisted upon my trying Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. With but little faith I tried it, and before I had taken half a bottle I felt better—had better appetite and slept better. Now I am happy to say I am entirely cured, and all done in two months' time, when all other medicines had failed to do any good at all."

Biliousness is cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Subscribers to Magazines

IF YOU WANT TO SUBscribe for magazines or newspapers in the United States or Europe, remit, by postal note, check or send to the EAST OREGONIAN the list publishers' price of the publication you desire, and we will have it sent to you and assume all risk of the same being lost in the mails. It will save you both trouble and risk. If you are a subscriber to the EAST OREGONIAN, in remitting you can deduct ten per cent from the publishers' price. Address EAST OREGONIAN PUB. CO., Pendleton, Oregon.

A Grocer Says

"I guess everybody in Bellevue, Ohio, knows O. B. Callaghan, the grocer. I am in his employ, and am about as well known as he is. A grocery is a place where you have cold gusts of wind coming in every time the door opens, and there is a good deal of running about outdoors too. Anyhow, I catch cold very often, but the minute I begin to sneeze I reach up on the shelf and take a dose of Acker's English Remedy. I tell you it is wonderful how quickly it stops a cough or cold. I have used it myself, and in my family for a number of years. It works like a charm. I suppose some of the folks would have run into consumption before this if I had neglected to keep a bottle ready all the time for immediate use. I wouldn't think of using anything else for throat and lung troubles. I know what Acker's Remedy actually does, so what sense is there in experimenting? Certainty is better than chance." (Signed) JOHN HOFF.

Sold at 25c., 50c. and $1 a bottle, throughout the United States and Canada; and in England, at 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d. If you are not satisfied after buying, return the bottle to your druggist, and get your money back.

We authorize the above guarantee.
W. H. HOOKER & CO., Proprietors, New York.
For sale by Brock & McComas, Pendleton.

..PRINTING..

OF ALL KINDS

.....AT THE.....

East Oregonian

..OFFICE...

GOOD WORK, LOW PRICES, GOOD STOCK

Legal Blanks Of all Kinds.

Lots For Sale...

Lots 5, 6, 8, 9, 10 and 11 in Block 61, Reserve Addition to Pendleton, opposite Washington & Columbia River Railroad depot, will be sold at reasonable prices from

$115 to $130

each. The lots are excellently located and are only five blocks from Main street. Apply to

C. S. Jackson

East Oregonian Building.

Take the...

Washington & Columbia River Railway

For Chicago, St. Paul, St. Louis, Kansas City, St. Joe, Omaha, and

All Points East and South

PORTLAND and points on the Sound.

Arrives at 8:45 a. m. except on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 10:45 a. m.
Departs daily except Sunday at 8:00 p. m.
For information regarding rates and accommodations call on or address
W. ADAMS, Agent, Pendleton, Oregon.
S. B. CALDERHEAD, G. P. A., Walla Walla, Wash.

NO COTTON OR SHODDY

IS USED IN THE MANUFACTURE OF

PENDLETON BLANKETS

When you buy a blanket bearing the name "Pendleton Woolen Mills" you may be sure you are obtaining the best blanket made, and one which contains nothing but pure fleece wool.

The Pendleton Woolen Mills

Supply the leading merchants of the Northwest. . . .

1900 Bicycles...

Men's Crescents $25 and $35.

Ladies' Crescents $26 and $35.

A consignment of $25 and $26 Crescents has just arrived.

Come in and See Them.

The Crescent Agency

East Oregonian Building.

O.R.&N.

DEPART FOR	Time Schedule From Pendleton.	ARRIVE FROM
Fast Mail 5:25 a. m.	Salt Lake, Denver, Fort Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East, via Oregon Short Line.	Fast Mail 2:35 a. m.
Spokane Flyer 9:50 a. m.	Walla Walla, Spokane, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwaukee, Chicago and East, via Great Northern.	Spokane Flyer 5:30 p. m.
Fast Mail 9:40 a. m.	Portland and San Francisco.	Fast Mail 5:15 a. m.
8:00 p. m.	Ocean Steamships From Portland. For San Francisco— Every five days.	4:00 p. m.
8:00 a. m. Ex Sunday Saturday 10 a. m.	Columbia River Steamers. To Astoria and Way Landings.	4:00 p. m. Ex. Sunday
Lv. Riparia Daily 1:20 a. m.	Snake River. Riparia to Lewiston.	Lv. Lew'ston Daily 7:30 a. m.

Mixed train leaves Pendleton for Walla Walla daily except Sunday at 2 p. m. Arrives 9:50 a. m.
For full information apply or write
W. H. HURLBURT, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.
F. F. WAMSLEY, Agent, Pendleton.

Prints the News! The East Oregonian Only 15c a week by Carrier.

ALL THE NEWS! Take the East Oregonian. Daily $5.00 a year by mail. Weekly $1.50, and Semi-Weekly $2.00 a year. Sample copy free

NORTHERN PACIFIC

RUNS

Pullman Sleeping Cars, Elegant Dining Cars, Tourist Sleeping Cars

TO ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH, FARGO, GRAND FORKS, CROOKSTON, WINNEPEG, HELENA and BUTTE.

THROUGH TICKETS TO CHICAGO, WASHINGTON, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, BOSTON AND ALL POINTS EAST AND SOUTH.

Through Tickets to Japan and China, via Tacoma and Northern Pacific Steamship Co and American line.

TIME SCHEDULE.

Train leaves Pendleton daily except Sunday at 8:00 p. m.
For Further information, time cards, map and tickets, call on or write
W. ADAMS, Agent, Pendleton, Oregon, or
A. D. CHARLTON, Third and Morrison streets, Portland, Oregon.

MONEY

At 7 Per Cent.

Will loan on improved city property or will furnish money to build with. Repayable in installments. No commissions.

FRANK B. CLOPTON

809 Main Street

Agent for the Equitable Savings & Loan Association.

Pilsner Beer....

The Best Beer in Pendleton. Ask for it. You will like it.

Pilsner Beer

Never causes Headache nor Dizziness.

Schultz Brewing Co.

Opposite O. R. & N. Round House.

When the Whistle Blows

Announcing the noon hour, don't spend valuable time going away out home for lunch, but come in here and get a nice dinner. Our prices are very reasonable and our meals are very good.

Klondyke Restaurant

Main St., next door to Empire Meat Market.

MALE HELP WANTED.

MEN WANTED—TO LEARN BARBER trade. Only eight weeks required; special inducements this season; illustrated catalogue, map of city and souvenir mailed free. Moler Barber College, San Francisco, Calif.

ATTORNEYS.

H. J. BEAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Savings Bank Building, upstairs.

CARTER & RALEY, ATTORNEYS AT Law. Office in Savings Bank Building.

T. G. HAILEY, LAWYER. OFFICE IN Judd Building, Pendleton, Oregon.

JAMES A. FEE, LAW OFFICE IN JUDD Building.

H. E. COLLIER, LAWYER, ROOM 8, Association Building.

THOS. FITZGERALD, ATTORNEY AT Law. Office in Association Block.

N. BERKELEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Association Block.

E. D. BOYD, ATTORNEY AT LAW. In Court St.

S. A. NEWBERRY, ATTORNEY AT Law. Room 15, Association Building.

J. T. HINKLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Association Block, Pendleton, Oregon.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. W. G. COLE (Tel 77.) Office in Pendleton Savings Bank. Hours, 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.; Hospital on West Webb St. Hours, 7 to 10 a. m.; 6 to 9 p. m.

F. W. VINCENT, M. D. OFFICE REAR of First National Bank. Office hours 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 3 p. m.

DR. C. J. SMITH. OFFICE OVER PENdleton Savings Bank. Telephone 31, residence telephone 3.

W. E. PERRY, M. D. OFFICE IN JUDD Building, corner Court and Main Sts. Found at office day and night.

H. S. GARFIELD, M. D., HOMEOPATHic Physician and Surgeon. Office in Judd Building.

DENTISTS.

E. A. VAUGHAN, DENTIST, OFFICE in Judd Building.

A. L. BEATIE, D. D. S. OFFICE OVER Savings Bank. Gas administered.

E. A. MANN, DENTIST, IN ASSOCIAtion Block, over F. B. Clopton's office.

ARCHITECTS AND BUILDERS.

T. F. HOWARD, ARCHITECT AND SUPERintendent, makes complete and reliable plans for buildings in the city or country. Room 17, Judd building.

THOMAS MUIR, CONTRACTOR AND builder. Plans and reliable estimates furnished. Office is Association Block.

BANKS AND BROKERS.

THE PENDLETON SAVINGS BANK, Pendleton, Oregon. Organized March 1, 1890, capital, $100,000. Interest allowed on time deposits. Exchange bought and sold on all principal points. Special attention given to collections. W. J. Furnish, president; J. N. Teal, vice-president; T. J. Morris, cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ATHENA, Oregon. Capital, $50,000; surplus, $7,500. Interest on time deposits. Deals in foreign and domestic exchange. Collections promptly attended to. Henry C. Adams, president; Hugh McArthur, vice-president; E. L. Barnett, cashier; L. W. Barnett, assistant cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF PENDLEton. Capital, $70,000; surplus, $175,000. Transacts a general banking business. Exchange and telegraphic transfers sold on Chicago, San Francisco, New York and principal points in the Northwest. Drafts Drawn on China, Japan and Europe. Makes collections on reasonable terms. Levi Ankeny, president; M. Bagley, vice-president; C. H. Wade, cashier; H. C. Guernsey, assistant cashier.

THE JACKSON-DICKSON COMPANY, Investment Brokers. Capital stock, $50,000. Office in East Oregonian Building, Main and Webb streets, Pendleton, Oregon. Issues time certificates of deposit bearing interest. Acts as general agent, trustee or attorney for individuals or corporations, and as assignee or receiver. Money to loan and advances made on mortgage or other security. Holds property in trust and cares for the same pending litigation or the settlement of conflicting interests. Assumes general care of real estate with strict economy as to expenditure for repairs. Collects rents, interest, dividends, bills, accounts or incomes. Pays taxes, assessments or insurance premiums. All trusts carefully and economically administered. Choice first mortgage securities. Investments made for non-residents. Maps and full information furnished free.

IN POUND—THE FOLLOWING ANImal has been taken up by the City Marshal and will be sold at the expiration of ten days for costs and expenses:

One spotted cow branded D on right hip, underbit off right ear and underslope off left ear, about 12 years old.

Dated March 8, 1900.

J. M. HEATHMAN, City Marshal.

Notice of First Meeting of Creditors.

In the District Court of the United States for the District of Oregon.

In the matter of Ambrose B. Cooley, bankrupt.

To the creditors of Ambrose B. Cooley, of Pendleton, Umatilla county, and district aforesaid, a bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on the 9th day of March, 1900, the said Ambrose B. Cooley was duly adjudged bankrupt, and that the first meeting of his creditors, will be held at my office in the Association block, on Main street, in the city of Pendleton, Umatilla county, Oregon, on the 24th day of March, 1900, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

March 10, A. D. 1900.

THOMAS FITZGERALD, Referee in Bankruptcy.

3 10

Old Newspapers

TO PUT UNDER CARpets, on shelves, walls, or for wrapping purposes, old newspapers in large bundles of one hundred each at 25 cents a bundle, at THE EAST OREGONIAN OFFICE, Pendleton, Oregon.