

..A GREAT SALE..

Of ribbon remnants at The Magnet Cash Store. Now is the time to buy your ribbons for X-mas and The Magnet is the place. Some marvelous bargains there. Ribbons of all shades, lengths and widths for little money. Come early and get your choice.

THE MAGNET CASH STORE

Clements & Wilson. Court and Cottonwood



MONDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1900.

DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY

East Oregonian Publishing Company, PENDLETON, OREGON.

DAILY SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One copy per week, by mail, \$1.00
One copy per week, by carrier, \$1.00
Three months, by mail, \$2.50
Six months, by mail, \$4.50
One year, by mail, \$8.00
Single copies, 10 cents

SEMI-WEEKLY SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One copy per week, by mail, \$1.00
One copy per week, by carrier, \$1.00
Three months, by mail, \$2.50
Six months, by mail, \$4.50
One year, by mail, \$8.00
Single copies, 10 cents

WEEKLY SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One copy per week, by mail, \$1.00
One copy per week, by carrier, \$1.00
Three months, by mail, \$2.50
Six months, by mail, \$4.50
One year, by mail, \$8.00
Single copies, 10 cents

AT THE CLOSE OF THE CENTURY.
The December magazines are all garnished with Christmas sermons, good, bad and indifferent. They are preached in every spirit and from every standpoint. Rich, poor, weak and powerful are remembered and eulogized. The thousand aspects of Christmas are ventilated. Its sentimental, historical, religious, carnival and pagan sides are all painted for the glorification of man. Its returning is welcomed in the usual reverend and enthusiastic way. Its message of "peace on earth" is repeated everywhere, though there be no peace. Its sacred meaning, its thoughtful, profound surroundings are cast aside by the jostling world, as if beneath them lay no deeper current than the returning of election day, or any other jubilee.

To the student, the thinker, who will retrace in soberness the nineteen hundred Christmas morns which have dawned on earth, there is a mingled feeling of veneration, wonder and dismay. It is welcomed to earth and man a redeeming force which was to reduce the sum of human woe. It is the anniversary of the birth, not alone of Christ, but of that better, broader, truer spirit of fraternity which should supplant the tramp of armies and the flow of blood. It is the symbol of a new reign on earth. It is the dividing line between two ages of man. The old covenant was annulled, and the new succeeded it. Its reviving spirit was to transform the earth. From its purification governments should arise perfected. Maw, the butcher, the thief, the pagan, should be rebuilt into man, the civilized, the brother, the son of the living God! How well its mission has succeeded! Let the world answer. The pages of the past, full of the rising, falling, wavering tide of human action, best tell the story.

The world is not yet perfect, but it is better. Mankind are not all saints, but they are not all sinners. Government is not best, but far better than of yore. Life is not free from its burdens, adversities and woes, but their sum is diminishing. Freedom and religion are not enthroned in every land, but surely and unfalteringly their reign is widening. Christ lives in the unrivaled achievements of today. His life has found utterance in the splendors of civilization—in the faith, the loyalty, the honor and enlightenment of every Christian people! Its teachings are found materialized, living attributes in the slow advancement of human government.

Christmas should be an incentive to man. It should breathe into his life renewed ambition. It should spur him on to greater effort, in the endless warfare against this Caesarism which the wrong around us symbolizes.

A CHANGE OF POLICY.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen's Magazine, one of the foremost aggressive labor journals in the United States, announces in its December number that a radical change of policy in its management will be inaugurated on the first of the year. Heretofore it has pursued a radical course in fighting the battle of labor. It has been aggressive in all its bearings, taking decided stands on labor questions, and antagonizing with ability and vehemence the encroachments of corporations upon the rights of the toiler.

It has made the firemen's the best organized, best respected, richest labor union on the American continent. It has shortened the day's work, raised the pay and secured intelligent, just schedules for its members in all the

important railroad states. It has been a marvel of technical and protective literature. Thousands of successful engineers throughout the land owe their best knowledge to its teachings and persistent dissemination of fraternal education.

It announces that it will hereafter be a "conservative," instead of a "radical." It will be less antagonistic and more cordial toward capital. It will advocate, first, last and always, arbitration, and will strive to maintain the prestige of its constituency by appealing to the reason, right judgment and mutual interests of employer and employee.

LAST CHRISTMAS OF THE CENTURY.

Tuesday—the last Christmas day of the century.

"Peace on earth, good will to men." The last Christmas of the nineteenth century finds the Christian world exemplifying its founder's teachings with three million men under arms and twenty million trained soldiers in reserve. Never before in all these nineteen hundred years has the art of killing been cultivated on such a gigantic scale.

Two hundred years ago Jesuit missionaries endowed the Chinese imperial observatory at Peking with a set of superb astronomical instruments representing the highest flights of the science and art of their day. This was Christendom's message to China in those backward times. Today the troops of Christian Germany and France are packed up those instruments to be sent with other loot to the museums of Berlin and Paris. One Christian power is despoiling South Africa, another is slaughtering Filipinos, and all together are ravaging China, says Hearst's Chicago American.

Nevertheless the reign of peace and good will is not so far away as it seems to be. It is much that Europe and America are at peace at home. No great powers are tearing at each other's throats, as they were when the century began. It is nearly thirty years since the last duel of that sort ended, and the majority of the people now living in civilized countries have no recollection of a great war. That is something that could hardly ever have been said in any of the centuries since the fall of Rome. And it is very doubtful whether there will ever be a great war again. The experience of England and America in little wars has not been such as to encourage any nation to undertake a big one. All the imposing masses of soldiery, which up to a generation ago could not have been maintained without devoting them to wholesale murder, may be only a glorified police, the watchdogs of peace instead of the bloodhounds of war.

Christmas is the time for optimism, and there are plenty of things to be optimistic about. The world is undoubtedly improving. Even the things that are most revolting to a kindly heart are but transitional whiffs in the end will lead to good. All the slaughter, devastation and suffering in South Africa will be over in time, and the whole Dark Continent, from Cape Town to the Mediterranean, will be the home of peaceful industry. The burned villages of Luzon will be rebuilt, and the sixteenth century will suddenly give way to the twentieth. The night of two thousand years will break in China, and the oldest empire of the earth will take its place by the side of the youngest.

For nineteen hundred years the Christian church has been trying to carry out the injunction of its founder: "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."

In all that time missionary work has meant exile, hardship and often martyrdom. The heathen world has been a world of darkness and barbarism. Now the foreign mission period is coming to an end, and soon all missionaries will be working in the field of home missions. The whole world is being parcelled out among Christian powers. Greenland's icy mountains are the property of Denmark; India's coral strand is British, and Africa's sunny mountains belong mostly to England, France, Germany, Portugal and the king of the Belgians. The missionary of the future will not have to sing:

"Though every prospect pleases And only man is vile."

There never has been an end of the century Christmas whose outlook could compare with this. A hundred years ago it would have taken a robust faith to be cheerful over the prospect. Europe was bleeding at every vein. Death had stalked over the fields of Marengo and Hohenlinden. Little America, less populous than Pennsylvania is today, saw her commerce threatened with ruin in the clash of the warring giants abroad. The Union ended at the Mississippi, and it could not tell what hostile power might face it on the western bank.

Today the great world-issues have been fought out and settled. The boundaries in most quarters have been finally drawn. The destinies of races have been fixed. It is known that English, which a century ago was spoken by fewer people than French, or German, or Spanish, is to be the dominant language of the earth. It is known that Russian is to follow it, and that German is to follow that. These are things which the work of the nineteenth century has settled. They cannot be undone. And these facts mark out the future course of history broad and clear.

It would have been hard for any

Christmas seer in the year 1800 to predict the conditions of today. But we can look forward with confidence to the state of the world on Christmas of the year 2000. The current of destiny are sweeping forward on a course that cannot be mistaken.

A hundred years from now international rivalries, as we understand them, will have ended. There will be three great powers, the United States, Russia, and the British empire, and a number of minor ones. All North America will be part of the United States; all South America will be dependent upon it. The people of the Philippines and of any other islands we may have taken under our flag will be Americans, proud of their citizenship.

The British empire will include Australasia, and perhaps all of Africa. It will not include Canada, and probably not India. Its political center of gravity, and perhaps its capital and parliament as well, will be in Australia. Its government is very likely to be republican in form.

Russia will probably rule the whole of Asia, and Western Europe may be expected to occupy toward it some such relation as that which Bulgaria now bears toward Turkey, or which the Greek cities of Asia Minor bore toward the government of the Great King.

As the world in the nineteenth century has solved the problem of producing wealth, the world in the twentieth may be expected to solve the problem of distributing it. That is really much the simpler one of the two. In all the history of mankind, down to the beginning of the century now drawing to an end, the problem of poverty was primarily one of production. There were not enough things to go around—consequently, some people had to go without. It was impossible to make enough to go around. There was only so much muscular power to cultivate the ground, harvest the crops with sickles, and make shoes, clothes, boards, nails and bricks by hand. If there had been plenty of everything it would have seemed a simple matter enough to see that everybody got a share.

Now we have learned how to produce plenty. We have mastered nature. We have harnessed steam, electricity, the cataracts and the winds. Our complaint now is "overproduction." Our trusts regulate prices by shutting down mills. We say that we have too many good things.

Under such conditions there is no excuse for a failure of anybody to have enough. When there was an actual shortage such a failure was a crime. There will be no empty Christmas stockings in the year 2000—no homes where children cry themselves to sleep because Santa Claus has forgotten them, and where desperate fathers and mothers dread to look their eager little ones in the face.

It has been a long, weary road that the world has trodden since that night at Bethlehem—a road marked often with bloody footprints, and strewn with bleaching bones. But it is approaching the pleasant valley at last. "Merry Christmas" is going to mean more to mankind than it has ever meant before.

And the East Oregonian wishes one and all a Merry, Merry Christmas!

CHRISTMAS, 1900.

Kind Nature's year has ended, and a new one has begun! Toward all the Northlands now begins to creep the blessed sun. The Old Year's work is ended, too—the harvests gathered all. And ere the New Year's work begins, we'll have a festive.

A joyous song have you? Sing it! A merry ball have you? Ring it! A merry feast have you? Bring it! A kindly thought have you? Think it. If earth be chilled, 'tis but on top; beneath, she's warm and fond; Though gray mist thickly shrouds our heads, there's light and blue beyond; Though flowers are dead, of fragrance sweet they'll look the while; Though some of Oregon's birds have flown, "there's music in the air"; True pleasure can you find? Take it! Happiness can you make? Make it! Kill have you done? Rue it! Good can you do? Do it!

'Tis the Christmashide of a year, of years—of even an Hundred Years! We'll ride up into the dawn of the New, with neither tears nor fears! Look out! Turn East! Can't you scent the dawn? 'Tis the Twentieth rounding in! And now for the ride on the Christmashide, His welcome to begin! Can you pay a poor man's passage? Pay it. Can you say a cheering word? Say it. Do you know a homeless waif? Love it. Each thing on earth—Our God's above it! JOHN FRANK WAGNER, Portland, Ore., Dec. 23, 1900.

THE STORY OF LIFE.

Life is but a broken story Written day by day; Full of shame or full of glory—We alone shall say. Page by page we trace its chapters With a cheery word; Halting at each faint delusion, Creeping on again! What is written is eternal—Not life's vain, fleeting dream; Deathless every line behind us—Not a word effaced! Will it read as you would have it? Are its pictures true? You are author, scribe and artist—All is left to you. Make or mar it, blot or blur it, Turn its sweets to dust—Mingle gall and tears to write it—Drink its dregs you must. Be its trials unavailing, Be its pathway drear; Yet are all its dark environs Born of thy desire! Clasp unto thy heart the rainbow, Soft life's sands for gold; Leave the dreary world, somehow better When thy tale is told! KAMELA, Ore., Dec. 23, 1900.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

Silverware, Carvers and Chafing Dishes....

PRICES ARE LOW, QUALITY HIGH
Call in and examine my stock before buying holiday presents.....

Taylor, the Hardware Man.

GOLDEN RULE HOTEL

C. F. KOHLER, Prop.
European and American Plan.
The Only First Class and Complete Hotel in the City.



Newly Remodeled and Renovated.
Steam Heated.
Bus Meets All Trains.
Free Sample Rooms.
Electric Lights.
Fire Proof Building.

Cor. Court and Johnson Streets. PENDLETON, OREGON

Byers' Best Flour...

To make good bread use Byers' Best Flour. It took first premium at the Chicago World's Fair, over all competition, and gives excellent satisfaction wherever used. Every sack is guaranteed. We have the best! Steam Rolled Barley, Seed Rye and Beardless Barley.

Pendleton Roller Mills

W. S. BYERS Prop. Bran, Shorts, Etc.

AMERICAN PLAN.

\$3.00 per Day and Upwards.

Finest Hotel

the Pacific Northwest



THE PORTLAND

PORTLAND, OREGON.

Special Rates to Eastern Oregon people visiting Portland. Headquarters for tourists and commercial travelers. H. C. BOWERS, Manager.

Christmas Presents

Here is the opportunity of a life time to buy your friend a Christmas present and buy it cheap. I have an elegant line of unredeemed pledges consisting of ladies' and gents' watches, finger rings, earrings, and other jewelry which I am offering very cheap for the holiday trade.

Joe Basler.

HOTEL PENDLETON

Under New Management.

Strictly First-Class

Excellent Cuisine.

Every Modern Convenience

Give Us A Trial.

Rates \$2.00 a day

Special Rates by Week or month

Bar and Billiard Rooms.

Headquarters for Traveling Men

The Best Hotel in Eastern Oregon.

Van Dran Bros., Props.

Successors to J. E. Moore

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

Have you a relative or friend in the East to whom you wish to send a

Christmas Present

Nothing would please them more than a

PENDLETON BLANKET

OR AN

INDIAN ROBE

The mill is now running an extra fine grade for the Christmas trade and merchants will shortly have a fine assortment from which to make selections

NEW LUMBER YARD.

We are now ready for business near Washington & Columbia River freight depot with a general assortment of lumber direct from our own saw mill, and can furnish anything promptly. Country orders in car loads shipped direct from our mill in carload lots at correct prices. Give us a call.

A. C. Shaw & Co.

W. J. SEWELL, Mgr.

Equal to any in the world.

PILSNER BOTTLED BEER.

BREWERY'S OWN BOTTLING. Highly recommended to family trade. Every bottle fully guaranteed.

Schultz Brewing Co.

ICE

Also Wholesale Agent for

SCHLITZ

MILWAUKEE

BEER

in bottles, barrels, or cases.

Call up Telephone No. 5

H. KOPITKE.

Pendleton

Planing Mill

and Lumber Yard

Can sell cheaper than any firm in the county because they buy in large quantities. If you need lumber or any kind or mill work call and get their prices.

R. FORSTER, - Proprietor.

IF YOU WANT

A good livery rig call on us. If you want a cab-night or day let us know. We'll be there.

Depot Stable.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. W. G. COLE, OFFICE IN BUILDING. Office hours, 10 to 12 a.m. Telephone 77.

F. W. VINCENT, M.D., OFFICE IN BUILDING. Office hours, 10 to 12 a.m. Telephone 77.

DR. C. J. SMITH, OFFICE OVER DENSON HARRIS BANK. Telephone 22.

H. S. GARFIELD, M.D., HOME PATIENTS. Office, one block west of town square. Telephone 22.

DR. D. J. MEAD, ROOM 12, ASSOCIATION BLOCK. Telephone 32; residence, telephone, black 11.

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIANS. DR. J. W. KAYES, OFFICE, one block west of town square. Telephone 22.

W. E. PERRY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, one block west of town square. Telephone 22.

DR. LYNN K. BLAKESLEE, CHRONIC and nervous diseases and diseases of the eye. Office, cor. Water and Main St. Phone 20, Ore.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.

FOR SALE BY BROCK & M'COMAS.