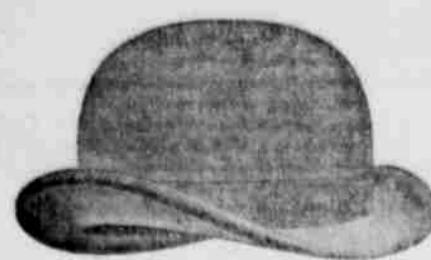


NEW HATS



NEW SHAPES

The fall styles for 1901.



Longley Derby

The "Elk" Fedora.

BAER & DALEY

One Price Clothiers, Furnishers and Hatters, Pendleton.

East Oregonian

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1901.

DEAD, YET LIVING.

Holy Writ says in one place: "He being dead, yet speaketh." Surely, this may apply to the honored man who fell from the assassin's bullet. If we live in deeds not words, if thoughts not hours mark the lapse of time, if aught but the perishing house of clay be left, then does the man of Canton live.

EULOGIES OF THE DEAD.

Some comment by the Pacific Northwest press on the late president's death:

His fellow citizens had confidence in the young soldier. He was advanced from honorable positions to those of greater distinction till he reached the place the highest in the political ambition of an American citizen. And he filled the most honorable station with such careful regard that even political opponents, carefully scanned his acts for faults, could find no ground upon which to base personal detraction.—Engines Guard.

He died as he lived—a true man, a loving, thoughtful husband, and ideal American. In this spirit of affection and Christianity the president of the United States lapsed into unconsciousness, free from mental suffering—but a brief respite of life before his spirit entered the great hereafter. Those who knew William McKinley in life feel some measure of consolation in the thought that he died with the word of good cheer on his lips.—Walla Walla (Wash.) Union.

We feel entirely unable to express the sorrow which tragic end has caused. It is doubtful if he will be mourned any more sincerely in his own country than in Canada. Not that in his public career he has ever shown any special friendliness towards the Dominion. He was friendly, but no occasion had ever arisen which called for anything more than the ordinary courtesy between the two countries. Canadians respected him, because he was a stanch, manly citizen of his own country, and because he was endowed with the qualities which go to make up a noble character.—Victoria B.C. Colonist.

With pride, as with love, will he be laid in the grave. A martyr, called to death, he takes in memory a place beside the immortal Lincoln. He cannot be as one who passes utterly away, for his work must abide. It is shown in a united people, in an enlarged life, in a new place in the scale in which nations are weighed. More splendid than marble, more enduring than

HE WAS LOVED AT HOME.

Personal contact often dispels illusions about the great. Constant association is the true test of individual merit. The splendid tribute paid to the memory of William McKinley yesterday when his body was taken into Canton, Ohio, where for so many years he lived, and whence he went to attain the prominence that gives his name to history, this tribute was that of men and women who had known him personally since his youth, and it was proof of his high character. Bad men are not loved. They may be admired for power or abilities, but they are not loved. Love goes to that which is good and pure. And the love of the Cantonites arose from knowledge of the goodness and purity of character possessed by William McKinley.

KINSHIP OF THE SORROWING.

Grief makes all mankind akin. The heart can find room for naught but kindly feelings when bowed down by the burden of a great sorrow. These hearts of ours seem capable of manifesting one sentiment at a given time, and never for long do emotions conflict. Thirteen days ago rage momentarily swelled the breast of the American citizen, and speechless hate arose for the man Caozgoz. Today, as the body of the beloved McKinley is laid to rest in the Canton burying ground, that hate for the time is forgotten. Only thoughts now for the good man who died in the early morning of Saturday, leaving written upon the enduring tablet of fame in bright letters the living record of a blameless life.

KEEP YOUR RECORD CLEAN.

John B. Gough, the noted temperance lecturer and orator, gave one motto for the American youth: "Keep your record clean." Among all of the hundreds of speeches delivered by Mr. Gough scarcely anything is remembered, excepting this one terse bit of counsel. It was a whole life's philosophy condensed into four words. His clean record is what will write William McKinley great upon the page of history. Superior in the field of statescraft, he was more conspicuous by reason of his cleanly life. Trusted by governing powers the world over for his acknowledged reliability, he was more believ-

bronze, is the monument this man has reared. More lasting than the legend record in a book is the epitaph he has written. So long as there is history he will have a place. So long as the story of noble deed is passed from generation to generation his fame will abide. —*Tacoma Ledger*.

Greatest of all the legacies he has given us is the solemn and unspoiled beauty of his death. Imperishably will the story of it live among the high traditions of the republic. Here we touch the common root, the most intimate universal chord. Not in the battle of arms, where best to follow tomorrow yields to "the thanks of millions set to be," but in the humely high road he met the messenger and smiled beyond him to the Master whose last command should solicit instant obedience in all humility of loving confidence. Dear as he has been to us for his noble life, shall we not own a closer tie in this glimpse of enthusiasm? Is not life well worth while, by whatever ways and to whatever ends it leads when the great soul of the highest of the humblest may pass with words like these to the waiting welcome, "Soldier of God, well done?"—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer*.

William McKinley is dead. But William McKinley is one of the few immortals whose life's record will live as long as the history of this age of the world is preserved. There is hardly an aspiring child in this broad country who has not already learned of George Washington, the father of his country. In dim and distant ages, when the names of millions upon millions of men and women who lived and died in this republic during the early centuries of its history shall have been forgotten, a few names will still be remembered. The name of Washington and of Lincoln and of Grant is as imperishable as our country's name. We may not yet fully appreciate that the fourth name to be added to the list of our best and greatest heroes is the name of William McKinley. But time will serve to bring out in just proportions the towering name of the man whose noble heart ceased to beat in the small hours of this fourteenth day of September, 1901.—*Tacoma News*.

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COR. COURT and Johnson Sts.
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Steam heat. Electric lights.
American Plan, rates \$1.25 to \$1.50 a day
European plan, \$60, \$75, \$1.00
Special rates by week or month

Free bus fleets all trains.

Commercial Trade Solicited.

Fine Sample Rooms

Special Attention Given to
Country Trade.

CONRAD KOHLER PROP

TRANSFER,
TRUCKING,
STORAGE.

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TELEPHONE MAIN 8.

Oregon Lumber Yard

WOOD GUTTERS
For barns and dwellings.
Cheaper than tin.

Lumber,
Lath,

Shingles,
Building Paper.

Tar Paper.

Lime and Cement.

Mouldings.

Pickets.

Plaster.

Brick and Sand.

Screen Doors and Windows.

Sash and Doors,

Terra Cotta Pipe.

Borie & Light, Prop's

Alta St., opp. Court House.



CREATED BY MANY SHAMPOOS WITH CRYSTALLINE SOAPS, AND RICH DRESSINGS OF CREAMS. PREPARES EXCITING SKIN CURES. FRESH, FROG'S EYES, COLD, CREAMY, AND DELICATE, ENRICHED, BEAUTIFIED, TONING SURFACES, STIMULATING THE HAIR, REPAIRING AND MAKING THE HAIR GROW GREEN, STRONG, THICK, SHINY, AND LUSTREOUS. "SHAMPOO" IS THE TRADE NAME OF THE PRODUCT.

CATARRH

The Specific is

Ely's Cream Balm

It is quickly absorbed

gives relief at once

open sore, etc.

Naevus, Papilloma, etc.

Alleys Infestation.

Heals and protects the Membrane. Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell. No Remedy, No Cure, No Substitute. Size One Half Ounce.

ELY'S CREAM BALM. Warren St., New York.

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COLD IN HEAD

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