

# Great Slaughter of Prices

Winter Goods Must be Closed Out.

We are putting out all our suits and overcoats, at a big reduction during this sale. You will find our net prices far below the prices of others on the same goods, notwithstanding the big discounts offered by some. The size of the discount does not mean anything to the purchaser; it is the net price that determines whether an article is a bargain.

- Ladies' Waists and Wrappers at a reduction.
- Ladies' Capes and Furs greatly reduced in price.
- Flannelettes and French Flannels at cut prices.
- Comforts also at reduced prices.

Call and get some of our bargains before the stock is picked over.

# THE FAIR



THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1902.

## A COMPROMISE.

That a compromise is probably to be the outcome of the municipal troubles is welcomed by all good citizens. Compromises are usually avoided, men as a rule feeling that they must stand for the principles they have espoused, and stand for them through thick and thin. But with circumstances such as now surround the municipality, compromise is necessary. Interests of the town demand it.

Pendleton is at the beginning of a period of advancement that will very shortly make her a town of double the present population, if the citizens work unitedly. With unanimity and co-operation, this place can forge to the front faster than any town in the Inland Empire.

A tide of immigration sets in from the east. People are coming hither to seek homes. They are looking for better localities in which to live and do business. They will come to Pendleton, to Umatilla county, if they find, upon casual visits here, that a spirit of unity prevails.

But, if dissension exists, if quarrels divide the town, if faction be arrayed against faction, if cliques fight cliques, if petty quarrels cause men to separate into sets of warring members who oppose everything that others propose, then will Pendleton have set the seal of doom upon her future.

During the past few years there has been fine progress. This place has traveled the road of prosperity, and wherever Pendleton is known she is known for the fine spirit of agreement among her prominent people.

Indeed, it has been the envy of other towns, that Pendleton people can get together when projects come forward for consideration that promise good to the place.

Let not this be spoiled. Let not Pendleton take her position with other towns that have been stopped from going along the path of progress because their citizens who control the various lines of influence are divided into warring parties who cannot agree upon a course of action.

Let compromise be the watchword of the hour, compromise honorable, compromise for the good of the city, for the sake of the coming growth that is to make this the leading city of the Inland Empire.

Here's to united Pendleton; to a Pendleton that works together; to a Pendleton in which her leading men sink personalities and end personal differences.

## UNEQUAL TAXATION.

Two instances of unequal taxation come to the notice of the East Oregonian this week, each one of which illustrates how unjustly are the burdens of government borne. One is local to Oregon, one to Colorado, but applies with equal force to each state.

Colorado has been looking up the imposition of taxes and finds that

some people have been escaping almost all the payment they should have made. In a report of a commission appointed to make inquiry, appears this:

The taxation of mines and mining property is a farce, notwithstanding that a large part of them are owned by non-residents. The value of the gold and silver mines in Colorado is more than the entire assessed value of all taxable property of the state; yet while one mine last year sold for \$10,000,000, all of the gold and silver mining properties in the state were only assessed at \$8,502,217 for the year of 1898, and Colorado the principal mining state of the Union!

The same principle, bad and unjust, finds application in Oregon. Where the mines of Baker county, for instance, taxed as heavily as they should be then the local taxable property of that county would be increased immensely, if half be true regarding the development in the region that is told in the papers.

Mines, however, are not all that do not pay as much as they should. Railroad lines running through this state are assessed this year exactly \$2,845,943, for their entire roadbeds. Probably, the value, according to cost, is \$25,000,000.

Under the present system of taxation, this constitutes an injustice to other classes of property that are compelled to pay proportionately very much more than they should. These railroad lines are owned in New York. There is absolutely no local financial interest in them. All profits accruing from operation go to Wall street. Only salaries paid to employes remain in this part of the country. Why should people here pile upon themselves the burden of higher taxation in order that some magnates in the east shall heap up greater fortunes? Why should not equitable rates of taxation be imposed upon them?

## CURRENT COMMENT.

Speaking of federal office holders in the south, commonly called "carpet baggers," Horace Greely once expressed himself somewhat as follows: "They are very diligent in praying, but they spell pray with an e. prey."

Frederick Douglas once paid Abraham Lincoln the following tribute: "Mr. Lincoln is the only white man into whose presence I was ever ushered who did not make me feel that I was a negro."

Mark Twain was once to lecture for a lyceum club in a country town, and before leaving the ante-room, he particularly requested the president of the club not to introduce him to the audience, and that functionary gave his experience as follows: When we reached the stage, I began to fear, after a while, that he would never introduce himself. But he at last arose and taking a semi-circular sweep to the left, opened something like this: Ladies and Gentlemen, I have lectured many years, and in many towns great and small. I have traveled north, south, east and west. I have met many great men, very great men. But I have never yet in all my travels met the president of a country lyceum who could introduce me to an audience with that distinguished consideration which my merits deserve. After this deliverance, the house which had stared at me for several minutes with vexed impatience for not pressing the button, was convulsed at my expense, and gave him unremitting attention to the end of his lecture on

"Our Fellow Savages, the Sandwich Islanders," in which he proposed to illustrate cannibalism by eating a baby, if some woman in the house would hand him her own.

Western whisky, says an eastern newspaper, must be made to endure either a prohibition campaign or an assault by Carrie Nation. The Rail Review tells of a fire discovered in a box car near the middle of a freight train on the Denver & Rio Grande railway while passing through Colorado Springs. Just after it had been cut out of the train, a tremendous explosion wrecked the car, destroying all the contents except three barrels of whisky. The car was loaded with merchandise and four kegs of dynamite.

A Pendleton newspaper moralizes on the recent upheaval in that town as follows: "Pendleton will have profited by the investigation. Candidates for office will come before the people with platforms more in keeping with the ideal." The most serious trouble with this beautiful theory seems to be that candidates since time immemorial have been coming before the people with platforms so nearly in keeping with the ideal, as to cause a strong suspicion that the millennium was hovering in the air in this immediate neighborhood. And then it has been different in the morning.

A writer in the Louisville Courier-Journal gives the following somewhat exciting experience of an oil company which while drilling for oil in southern California, tapped what at first appeared to be a slumbering volcano. The sleeping giant immediately awoke when the drill dropped into his fiery nest and the result was indeed startling to the drillers. The drill had reached a depth of but 50 feet, and as it was expected that it would be necessary to go at least twice that depth to find oil, the workmen were not looking for a strike of any kind. It required extreme activity on their part to escape from the derrick when there came rushing up from the well a hissing, roaring stream of steam, gas, hot mud and brackish water. The volcanic substance shot several hundred feet into the air and fell in a destructive shower about the derrick. The drilling tools were thrown from the hole and the derrick continued to rush skyward, rapidly enlarged as the roaring torrent continued to rush skyward.

The following lines from the pen of H. H. Bashford should not be out of place in the columns of a western newspaper. They are headed "A Song of the Settlement":

I sing a song of the westland,  
Though how shall a song but fail  
To capture the blue horizons  
That swallow the prairie trail?

And how shall the letters and paper  
Imprison the breath of life  
They know who travel the prairie  
Who know the song of its strife?

The shouting nights when the blizzard  
Is veeling across the plain  
The lazy hum of the west wind  
At play with the gleaming grain.

The sigh of the sleeping grassland  
To the low hung golden moon,  
The song of the waving wheat tops  
Abdaze with the crown of moon.

The low, hoarse voice of the hunter,  
His eyes and their warning gleam,  
The creep in moccasin silence  
The old log trail to the stream.

The sudden rap of a rifle,  
The fall of a startled moose,  
The daylong wait and the evening  
The songs in the old caboose.

The glint of snow through the shadows,  
The echo of sharpened steel,  
The crack of the falling timbers,  
The poplar's earthward reel.

The ring of sleighs on the home trail,  
The glimmer of lights afar,  
The glow of the shanty freight,  
The gleam of the evening star.

The wail of wolves in the darkness,  
The children's song in the light,  
The large sweet grip of daytime,  
The awe of the great deep night.

But how shall letters and paper  
Bring aught of its life to you,  
The fruitless toll of the many,  
The scant success of the few?

The hopes and fears of the prairie,  
Its word to the sons of men,  
Nay how should a volume hold it,  
Inscribed with a human pen?  
Tutulla, Jan. 14. M.

**\$112,500 for a Prescription**  
The largest sum ever paid for a prescription changed hands in San Francisco, Aug. 26, 1901. The transfer involved in coin and stock \$112,500.00 and was paid by a party of business men for a specific for Bright's Disease and Diabetes, hitherto incurable diseases.

They commenced the serious investigation of the specific Nov. 15, 1900. They interviewed scores of the cured and tried it out on its merits by putting over three dozen cases on the treatment and watching them. They also got physicians to name chronic, incurable cases, and administered it with the physicians for judges. Up to Aug. 25, eighty-seven per cent of the test cases were either well or progressing favorably.

There being but thirteen per cent of failures, the parties were satisfied and closed the transaction. The proceedings of the investigating committee and the clinical reports of the test cases were published and will be mailed free on application. Address Jous J. Fulron, COMPANY, 420 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.



## Lonely Homes

A home is never complete without children. Yet many homes are childless. Many wives are desolate for the lack of a child to love. Their lives are aimless—void of the high motives of motherhood. While barrenness is causing incalculable sadness and sorrow, it exists in most cases on account of some little female trouble, which Wine of Cardui would speedily set right. This pure Wine regulates the disordered female organs by building up the worn out nerves and regulating the menstrual flow. It restores the fallen womb to its proper place. By strengthening the generative organs, it makes pregnancy possible where barrenness exists. You can depend on

## WINE OF CARDUI

Suffering women all over the land have been depending on it for seventy-five years. No more convincing proof can be given than the testimony of Mrs. Benson, who is only one of thousands of women to whom Wine of Cardui has brought a permanent cure. Many cases of miscarriage—that trouble which robs mothers of their hopes—have been avoided by timely use of the Wine. You are asked to try Wine of Cardui and Theodor's Black-Draught, its companion medicine. Nine out of ten cases of female trouble, barrenness included, yield to them. All druggists sell \$1.00 bottles of Wine of Cardui.

Vanderhoort, Ark., April 2, 1900.  
Last May I had a miscarriage, which was followed by flooding. I read your Almanac and my husband got me a bottle of Wine of Cardui and it stopped my flooding and restored my fallen womb to its place. Now I am cured after taking three bottles and have another to take which I got this morning. I am expecting to become a mother and Wine of Cardui will be Mrs. MARY L. BENSON, my doctor.

For active and literature, address, giving symptoms: 'The Ladies' Advisory Department,' The Chattanooga Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.

LOCAL and CLIMATIC

Nothing but a local remedy or change of climate will cure

**CATARRH.**

The Specific is Ely's Cream Balm

It is quickly absorbed, gives relief at once, cleans and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Inflammation, Cures Colds, Cures the Sore of Throat and Runny Nose. No Mercury, No Injurious Drug. Regular size 50c. Family size \$1.00. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 51 West 12th St., New York.

LaFontaine & Garrison  
Proprietors

**Old Dutch Henry Feed Yard.**

Cavalry Horses for Sale.

BEST OF CARE TAKEN OF TEAMS OVER NIGHT

**GIVE US A CALL.**

**Nau's Dyspepsia Cure**

Has cured these cases and it will cure you

J. M. Church, LaGrande, Ore., says: "I suffered for 20 years, and believe had I not used Nau's Dyspepsia Cure I would not be alive to write you a testimonial."

Nathan Falk, Boise, Idaho, says: "I suffered for years; found many reliefs but no cure except yours."

For sale by Taffman & Co., and all first class druggists, or send to Frank Nau, Portland Hotel Pharmacy, Portland, Oregon. Price \$1 a bottle or 6 bottles for \$5, express prepaid.

**James A. Howard**  
REAL ESTATE BROKER.  
Court St. near First Nat. Bank  
Has Real Estate for Sale  
See Here:

360 acres of choice wheat land, about ten miles northeast of Pendleton. This is one of the finest improved farms in the county and has good school advantages. Will sell for cash or trade for equal value in unimproved land.

Eight fine lots in Pendleton at \$100 each, on easy terms.

160 acres of wheat land south of Pendleton, \$600.

35 acres choice fruit and garden land near Milton. One-half of tract in bearing fruit tree, 7 acres alfalfa. All under irrigation. Finely improved.

120 acres on McKay Creek, 20 acres at bottom land under irrigation, balance good wheat land, well improved.

560 acres good wheat land, in a body, four miles from Pendleton; terms half cash balance on time to suit purchaser at 8 1/2 per cent interest.

.....THE.....

**French Restaurant**

COSY ROOMS  
Well Lighted and Steam Heated.

**Best 25 cent Meals**  
in the City.

EXTRAS  
Frog Legs, Eastern and Olympia Oysters.

**OPEN DAY and NIGHT**  
GUS. LAFONTAIN, Prop.

Daily East Oregonian by Carrier, only 15 cents a week.

**GOING THROUGH**

A careless laundry will go through your shirt in two washings—worn out as completely as if you had worn it a year. We save your shirt and save you money. We will send for your linen if you send us your address.

**THE DOMESTIC LAUNDRY**  
J. F. Robinson, Prop. Pendleton.

**BARGAINS!**

**REAL ESTATE for SALE**

480 acres near Pendleton.  
210 acres near Pendleton.  
320 acres near Pendleton.  
160 acres near Pendleton.  
320 acres near Pilot Rock

120 acres wheat land  
160 acres wheat land  
160 acres wheat land  
320 acres wheat land  
120 acres wheat land  
160 acres wheat land  
160 acres wheat land

From 6 to 20 miles from town.

**Six New Houses Cheap.**

**N. Berkeley**  
THE REAL ESTATE MAN.  
Savings Bank Building, Pendleton, Or.

**TRANSFER, TRUCKING, STORAGE.**

**CROWNER & BROS.**  
Telephone Main 4.

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is where you can get quick and cheap prices. Best line of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Building paper, Lime, Cement, Plaster, Brick, Sand, Moulding, Screen Doors, Windows, Sashes & Doors, Teasels, Cotta Pipe.

Pendleton Planing Lumber Yard

R. FORSTER, Prop.

**LUMBER**

and other building material included

Line, Cement, Plaster, Brick, and Sand

We have a large stock of WOOD CUTTING for barns

**Oregon Lumber**

Alta St., opp. Court

**Tough Weather on**

always comes in January and in the west and frozen roads, it is always necessary after the season. Those who want superior prices and first class service in bringing their vehicles to our guaranteed satisfaction at all times.

Water St., near Main.

**The Columbian Lodging House**

NEWLY FURNISHED BAR IN CONNECTION WITH CENTER OF BET. ALTA & WEST

F. X. SCHEMPF.

**You get Good Beer.**

When you drink

**PILSENER BEER**

Guaranteed Pure cause headache, dizziness, etc.

Ask for it.

**Schultz Brewery**