

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1902.

DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY ... East Oregonian Publishing Company

DAILY SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One copy per year, by mail ... WEEKLY SUBSCRIPTION RATES: One copy per year ... ADVERTISING RATES:

THE CITY SQUABBLE.

There is going to be the usual amount of dust this summer. Street sprinkling is going to be more of a necessity than in any previous year.

The "few" this year are not going to provide street sprinkling benefits. They are preparing to take dust in their teeth, and this they will do unless the city council provides a way to carry on the street sprinkling.

Surely the people of Pendleton have some rights; surely not one of these men would allow their personal interests to swerve them from their public duty? It is time something was done.

ROOSEVELT TO TILLMAN.

President Roosevelt made a mistake in withdrawing his invitation to Senator Tillman to a dinner at the White House, given in honor of Prince Henry, because of the part Senator Tillman took in the disgraceful scene, which occurred in the senate, in open session, on Saturday last.

Senator Tillman's action in resenting with a blow, for being denounced "a malicious liar" by Senator McLaurin, was on the impulse of the moment, and nine persons out of ten would have done as he did.

Charity would have been better under the circumstances.

Although the East Oregonian, along with a great majority, condemns Senator Tillman for his hasty action, it feels that President Roosevelt has belittled himself, weakened himself, by writing the letter to Senator Tillman. Time will prove it.

JOAQUIN MILLER'S EARLY POEMS

There is only one Joaquin Miller. One was enough.

It would seem that nature never intended such geniuses to travel in pairs.

That Miller is a genius, the world has rendered its verdict.

His poetry is nearer to nature, and his prose is symmetrical word-painting.

Joaquin Miller's first book was published at Portland, Ore., in April, 1868. He brought the manuscript to George H. Himes, who set the type and printed a few hundred copies, which the author distributed among his friends for their criticism.

It was a small book of 54 pages, with paper covers, and one of the few remaining copies is preserved in Morocco by Secretary Himes, among the treasures of the Oregon Historical Association.

The title of the book is "Specimens," and one of its most musical specimens reads as follows:

The hills were brown and the heavens were blue. And a woodpecker pounded a pine-top shell; While a partridge whistled the whole day through

For a rabbit to dance in the chaparral.

Mr. Miller began the book with the following preface:

"As these lines were printed only for a few friends, this is rather a letter to them than a preface. I anticipate your disapproval, not so much of the matter—your love for me would conceal that—but that I write at all, for you always insisted that poetry was out of place here, and that rhyming was a mild type of insanity.

"When I became to manhood, being thus urged, because of love for you, I put it aside,—put it aside as you would your blue-eyed children from your hearthstone, and on the rough edge of the frontier, walled from the world by the savage grandeur of the Blue mountains, I pursued the rugged route of my profession.

"Then I fell ill and down in the shadows the heart hungered after the beautiful and the soul went out after the sweet ideal, a dove on waters, and brought these things. That is why I have written.

"I had intended, in connection with Minnie Myrtle, printing a book, but have not time now. I take these two pieces from the collection, which suggests the name. Specimens they are, maybe of 'the earth earthy,' and have quartz and other things clinging to them; but I certainly believe that they possess some of the true metal, else you should not now have 'Specimens.'"

"C. H. MILLER, Canyon City, Ore., April 1, 1868."

"Specimens" comprised but two poems. One was entitled "Loua Ellah" and was a tale of the Rogue River War, describing the experiences of an old frontiersman who had lived among the Indians and married one of their women. Later he had returned to the Whites, and 20 years later was in the front ranks of a volunteer company fighting against the same tribe he had formerly lived with.

In the hand to hand struggle that ensued the white man and the half-breed son he had left among the Indians finished each other, and discovered their kinship at the last, and the half-breed daughter closed the eyes of both.

One of the verses in "Loua Ellah" reads:

More that's saintly, less that's human, Never was in mortal woman. God had saved the best material And had bottled all the good He had found in realms aerial.

In the intricate creation Of everything of name or nation, Since an age before the flood, And had used in her creation That material, and that good.

The second poem in the book is entitled "Shadows," and is a brief border tale descriptive of justice over talking roughs and assassins.

Miller's Second Book.

In his first book Mr. Miller was plain C. H. Miller. The next year he again came down from the mining camp of Canyon City in the Blue Mountains, and issued his second book whose title page was as follows: JOAQUIN, ET AL., BY CINCINNATUS H. MILLER.

Portland, Oregon. S. J. McCormick, Publisher, 165 Front St. 1869. This second book was printed by Carter & Himes, of Portland, and was dedicated to "Maud."

Maud was Mr. Miller's daughter,

then in her charming childhood and her father's joy. Later on, while yet a mere girl, she entered upon a romantic career by going on the stage and afterwards married an actor. Her eyes were recently closed in eternal sleep at her father's home on Oakland Heights.

Ex-Governor Pennoyer still preserves the copy of the book presented to him by the poet, who wrote on the fly leaf: "Sylvester Pennoyer, from C. H. Miller, The first copy issued."

At that time Mr. Pennoyer was editor of the Oregon Herald, and in reviewing the book he pronounced Mr. Miller a poet, said that he possessed the spark of genius, and predicted a future for him.

These are the opening stanzas in Mr. Miller's second book: Shadows that shroud the tomorrow— Glistens from the life that's within—

Traces of pain and of sorrow, And maybe a trace of sin— Reaching for God in the darkness, And for—what should have been.

Stains from the gall and the worm-wood—

Dead Sea apples and myrrh— Ghost of a soul by a hearthstone—

Blotches of heart's blood here. But never the sound of a wailing— Never the sign of a tear.

Glintings of day in a darkness—

Flashes of flint and of steel— Blended in gossamer texture,

The ideal and the real; Linn'd like the phantom-ship shadow,

Crowding up under the keel.

This modest little second book was only four by six inches in size, but it had cloth binding, and contained 112 pages, 39 of which were devoted to the story of Joaquin Murieta the California outlaw.

This little book attracted attention to Miller, and, as was customary in mining camps, he was at once nicknamed "Joaquin." He had no objection to the title and adopted it as his own.

When Mr. Miller came from the mountains to Portland in 1869 he brought with him a large package of poems in manuscript. With these he continued on to San Francisco, and before long turned up in London attracted in frontier garb. Leading literary men at once took him up and gave him every assistance in publishing his book under the name of "Songs of the Sierras."

His genius was recognized at once, he was patronized and became famous, and ever since then the products of his pen have been eagerly sought.

But no matter where he may roam, no matter how high the state of his prosperity, he never forgets Oregon and her beautiful Blue Mountains, the region where he made his start.—J. W. REDDINGTON, in Portland Oregonian.

When Lancelot went forth to woo, Then knights in gallant wise Fought for the gentle maidens who Had favor in their eyes.

Today the knight comes from abroad And says to her he'd wed: "I have the title, you've the wad— What further need be said?"

William Emerson Richmond, or, as he is familiarly known, Billy Emerson, the famous minstrel, died in Boston Saturday night, where he had lived for several months past. Death was due to a complication of diseases resulting in consumption. He was 56 years of age and a native of Belfast, Ireland, coming to this country when a year old.

CRASH!!

Goes the crockery and the waitress will probably be called clumsy and careless. Her plea of sudden dizziness is not allowed. "What right has she to be dizzy?" they ask.

Women who are suffering from diseases peculiarly feminine are liable to sudden dizziness and faintness, and it is only by curing the womanly diseases to which they are subject that dizziness and other ills can be entirely relieved.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well. It cures irregularity, dries disagreeable, weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. When these conditions are cured, backache, headache, dizziness, etc., are also cured.

"I suffered for twelve years with female trouble," writes Mrs. Milton Grimes, of Adair Co., Iowa, "which brought on other diseases—heart trouble, Bright's disease, and at times would be nearly paralyzed. Had neuralgia of stomach. I can freely say your medicines (nine bottles in all, five of Favorite Prescription, four of Golden Medical Discovery, and two vials of Dr. Pierce's Pellets), have cured me, I can work with comfort now, but before I would be tired all the time and have a dizzy headache, and my nerves would be all unstrung so I could not sleep. Now I can sleep and do a big day's work, something I had not done for over eleven years before."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the most desirable laxative for delicate women.



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.

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.

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 my doctor. Mrs. MARY L. BENSON, Vandervoort, Ark., April 3, 1900.

Where are You Going?

To The New Lumber Yard

to buy nice, new clean, bright lumber.

Gray's Harbor Commercial Co., opposite the W. & C. R. depot. PENDLETON, OREGON.

W. J. SEWELL, ::::: Manager TRANSFER, TRUCKING, STORAGE.

CROWNER BROS. TELEPHONE MAIN 4.

LUMBER

and other building material including Line, Cement, Plaster, Brick, and Sand.

We have a large stock of WOOD GUTTERS for barns and dwellings.

Oregon Lumber Yard Alta St., opp. Court House.

I.W. HARPER KENTUCKY WHISKEY

For Gentlemen who cherish Quality. Sold by JOHN SCHMIDT The Louvre Saloon

PENDLETON OREGON The East Oregonian is Eastern Oregon's representative paper. It leads, and the people appreciate it and show it by their liberal patronage.



Popular Decision

is that the Domestic Laundry is noted for the superiority of its service. All linen laundered there is done by the best, latest and most perfect methods, and is in every way the most satisfactory.

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



AN ABSENT MINDED MAN

May neglect to notice when his carriage or wagon needs repairing, when there is a bolt loose, a hub or spoke sprung, or when the running gear is in need of overhauling, until he meets with some accident on the road or where it will make double expense to have it repaired.

NEAGLE BROTHERS Water St., cor. Main, Pendleton, Oregon.

For Sale!

Eight lots with dwelling and barn, \$3,000

House has seven rooms, bath, cellar and wood house, city water, hard finished on stone foundation.

Also four lots and new cottage, \$1,250

Two lots and house, \$1,000, part cash, reasonable time on balance, or will sell on installments. See FRANK B. CLOPTON, 817 Main Street.

Pendleton-Ukiah Stage Line Huston & Carney, Prop's.

Leave Pendleton every day at 7 o'clock except Sunday, for Pilot Rock, Nye, Ridge, Alta and Ukiah. Good accommodations. Reasonable freight and passenger rates. City office at Tallman & Co's drug store.

The Place to Buy

Is where you can get the best quality of lumber, shingles, building paper, etc.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Building paper, Tar paper, Lime and cement, Pickets, Plaster, Brick, Sand, Moulding, Screen Doors & Windows, Sash & Doors, Terra Cotta Pipe.

Pendleton Planing Mill Lumber Yard.

R. FORSTER, - Proprietor

KEEP YOUR

Not on Pass BUT ON

BYERS' GR

ADDITION TO PENDLETON.

I still have Farms for

N. Berkeley

THE REAL ESTATE SAVINGS BANK BUILDING, PENDLETON.

Many's

The Time

Sellers Renters Buyers Servants Houses

HAVE BEEN FOUND THROUGH AN ADLET IN THE CAMP COLUMNS OF THE EAST OREGONIAN WHEN ALL OTHER MEANS HAVE FAILED.

TRY ONE

You get What you buy from us.

BIG Stock of WOOD, COAL, SAND & BRICK

Trucking & Transferring

Laatz Bros.

PATENTS

Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion. The only way to invent is to try. Send your idea to MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.