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CHAMP CLARK STORIES

Humorous Anecdotes of Last Presidential Campaign.

Various Theories of the Cause of Victory or Defeat—Spreading Out a Platform—Cheerful Under Difficulties—"Private" John Allen's Story. A Colored Orator Has Fun With the Democrats—Galusha Grow Cracks a Joke—The Gentle Game of Poker.

[Copyright, 1902, by Champ Clark.] When representatives and senators return to congress fresh from the labors of a national campaign, they have many stories to relate and divers theories to expound as to the why and wherefore of victory or defeat. The session after the battle of 1900 was no exception to the rule.

"Uncle Lon's" Goose Story. Colonel Leonidas F. Livingston of Atlanta, Ga., ranking Democrat on the great committee on appropriations and almost universally called "Uncle Lon" by his familiars, took a turn at "explaining"—a thing to which Democrats were much given ex necessitate those days.

Colonel Livingston attributed the anecdote to Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, but I am inclined to the opinion that he originated it himself. However that may be, the story is a good one. "To give a reason why we failed in 1896 and again in 1900," quoth "Uncle Lon," "I will relate one of Alex Stephens' yarns. Stephens used to say: 'When I was a boy, my mother had two geese which went to sitting in the same brier patch so close together that their wings almost touched. One goose stole all the eggs from the other and thereby had so many that she could not cover them all. When hatching time came, both geese were short on goslings, one because she had no eggs and the other because she had too many. Moral—If you want a good crop of goslings, the mother goose must not spread out too much.' My opinion," concluded "Uncle Lon," "is that in our platforms of 1896 and 1900 we Democrats spread out too much."

Cheerful Under Difficulties. Whether Hon. William A. Rodenberg, formerly of the East St. Louis district, is any blood relation to Mark Tapley of immortal and hilarious memory this department saith not. He ought to be, for his cheerfulness under difficulties entitles him to that distinguished honor. Rodenberg was one of the brightest and most amiable Republicans in the Fifty-sixth congress. In personal appearance he greatly resembles Senator Jonathan Prentiss Dolliver of Iowa. Somehow Rodenberg "fell outside the breastworks" in the melancholy days of November, 1900, although he led his ticket by something close to a thousand votes. When asked about it, he replied cheerily: "Statesmen are sometimes defeated at the polls; mere politicians, never. Or, as John Allen states it, 'While we are here wrestling with great measures of state the pesky politicians somehow get in between us statesmen and the dear people at home.'"

All Pleased. Rodenberg's pleasantry as to statesmen and politicians reminded me of three of my Democratic constituents who were candidates against one another for the nomination for the legislature in 1900. They had made a red-hot fight in the primaries. When it was over, all three claimed to be fully satisfied and happy as clams at high tide. No. 1 was delighted because he received more votes than the other two combined. No. 2 was gratified because he ran ahead of No. 3, and No. 3 was in high feather because he received practically the unanimous vote of his own township. There is nothing like being philosophic, especially in politics. To console the losers who are disposed to mourn as one without hope, I state from experience that there are few things so dreadful in the prospect or so inconsequential in the retrospect as defeat for office.

"Private" John Allen's Yarn. In the cloakroom, shortly after the short session of the Fifty-sixth congress began, members were discussing the election of 1900. One said that if the election had been held the 1st of October the Democrats would have carried Indiana, Maryland, Delaware, etc. "Yes," drawled John Allen; "if! At the beginning of the Spanish war two colored soldiers were discussing the causes leading to the war. One said, 'If de Spaniards hadn't blowed up dat battleship, we would not have to be in de army.' 'If,' replied the other, with great scorn; 'if! If a toad frog had wings, he wouldn't wear all the skin off his stomach scrapin' it giast de tocks!'"

Colonel Cochran Reports a Speech. That reminded Colonel Charles Fremont Cochran of St. Joe of a speech which a colored Republican orator delivered in his city in the 1900 campaign. According to the Missourian, it was the most fetching speech heard in that section of the state. The perora-

tion was as follows: "De Democrats say dey is gwine to carry de 'lection. Down in Norf Kerling, whah I wuz bohn, once de cats annoyed de rats berry much. At last de rats held a convention to take counsel together for de puppus of develtin' wats an' means to exterminate de cats. Dey p'inted committees of two each to visit each house in de town an' find out whah de cats slept, so dat de rats might kill 'em in deir sleep. De committees discharged deir duties an' reported at 'nother convention. A great big, fat, slick, ole rat wuz in de cheer. All de rats in de town filed into de hall, tuck deir seats an' made deir reports. Eberything 'peared favorable to de plans of de rats, an' dey wuz in high spirits; but, unfortunately, de last fool rat dat cum into de hall left de doah open. While de rats wuz in de middle of deir business a great big ole tomcat slipped in, a-swashin' his tail an' wid his eyes a-blazin'. Den he looked straight at de big, fat, ole rat cheerman an' stahsted right for him. De cheerman gib one rap wid his gavel an' shouted, 'Ebery rat to his hole!' Quicker'n lightnin' ebery rat dived out of sight.

"De Democrats say dey goin' to carry de 'lection. Yah, yah! When dey all git together, Mark Hanna will walk right in a-swashin' his tail, wid his eyes a-blazin', an' de Democratic cheerman will yell, 'Ebery Democrat to his hole!' an' in three secon's deir'll not be a single Democrat in sight."

"That speech," said Colonel Cochran, "is equal to one of Aesop's fables." Mr. Grow's Mot. Hon. Galusha A. Grow of Pennsylvania is well along in years, but he is forever young. When I met him the first time after we returned to Washington last winter, he said, "Young man, you are looking unusually well."

I replied, "I have gained twenty-five pounds since congress adjourned the previous summer." He answered with a smile, "That was a great deal for a Democrat to gain in the recent campaign"—which was very neat. Fitzgerald's Great Bluff. Hon. John Francis Fitzgerald of Boston disclaims all knowledge of the fascinating and hazardous game of draw poker, which a Nevada judge solemnly decided to be a scientific performance instead of a game of chance. Fitz may be telling the truth about it, but nevertheless and notwithstanding he ran an astounding "bluff" on the house in the canteen debate last year. He bitterly opposed the Littlefield amendment, claiming that the selling of beer and wine at the army canteen is really a great promoter of temperance, but the amendment was carried with a whoop and by a large majority amid applause on the floor and in the galleries.

The member from Boston rose to the occasion in great shape and took the breath of a good many people away by offering the following amendment: "Insert after section 40 a new section, as follows: 'That no intoxicating drink of any kind shall be sold upon any premises owned or controlled by the United States.'"

That was carrying the war into the enemy's country with a vengeance. Fitzgerald's amendment was heard by some with consternation and was received by others with applause. In the midst of which Mr. Chairman Hull raised the point of order that it was not germane. Then Fitzgerald proceeded vigorously to argue the point of order. Inter alia he said: "The gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Hay) talks about the bad effect the canteens have upon the common soldier. He said their establishment was a constant source of temptation to the soldiers to drink. Now, if we are to deprive the soldier of an opportunity to purchase his beer upon the property of the United States let us deprive the members of congress of the same opportunity and do equal justice and drive liquor selling out of this capitol. If, as the gentleman from Virginia has stated, it seems discreditable to a large number of people in the United States to allow liquor to be sold to the soldiers and sailors upon the property of the United States, how much more discreditable must it seem to allow liquor to be sold right here in the national capitol." This palpable and vigorous home thrust at the saloons in the basement of house and senate was received with a roar. Out of Order.

Hon. John Datzell of Pennsylvania, in the chair, promptly sustained Governor Hull's point of order and unceremoniously ruled Fitzgerald's amendment out of order. John Sharp Williams of Mississippi asked unanimous consent that Fitzgerald might be permitted to offer his amendment, to which General Shattuck objected.

It is safe to say that had not Mr. Datzell ruled Fitzgerald's amendment out of order it would have been carried by a much larger majority than Littlefield's amendment, because many members—even many of those who like a nip of "mountain dew"—regard the saloons in the capitol as a disgrace. In passing it may be said truly that there is little drinking done by senators and representatives—less and less every year. Long since the chaplain of the house in the Fifty-third congress stated in print that during his incumbency he never saw a member under the influence of intoxicating liquor. It was a great day for the gentleman from Boston. He voluntarily retired

from congress March 4, 1901, but a young man so bright, so energetic, so genial and so agile is liable, indeed quite likely, to reappear in high public station before many years.

Speaker Henderson's Mot. The debate on the Grout oleomargarine bill generated much friction and heat in the house. Mr. Wadsworth of New York was speaking against it and to enforce his remarks was handing small sample packages of oleomargarine and butter around among members in his immediate vicinity. This created great interest, and members crowded into the aisle near him and, standing there, obstructed the vision of other members who were sitting in their seats. Judge Burke of Texas arose to a question of order, whereupon the speaker said gravely, "When the gentleman from New York has finished his exhibition, members will please take their seats," which surprising and humorous ruling dissipated the cluster of standing members instantly. CHAMP CLARK.

Ancient Chinese Bridges. Suspension bridges which were built in the time of the Han dynasty (202 B. C. to 220 A. D.) are still standing, striking examples of oriental engineering skill. According to historical and geographical writers of China, it was Shang Lieng, Kaen Tsu's chief of command, who undertook to construct the first public roads in the flowery empire. At that time it was almost impossible for the province of Shense to communicate with the capital. Lieng took an army of 10,000 workmen and cut great gorges through the mountains, filling up the canyons and valleys with the debris from his excavations. At places where deep gorges were traversed by large and rapidly flowing streams he actually carried out his plan of throwing suspension bridges, stretching from one slope to the other.

These crossings, appropriately styled "flying bridges" by early Chinese writers, are high and dangerous looking in the extreme. At the present day a bridge may still be seen in the Shense which is 400 feet long and is stretched over a chasm more than 1,000 feet deep. How those early engineers erected such a structure with the tools and appliances at their command is a mystery which will probably never be explained.

Humor at St. Peter's. You would not look in St. Peter's for a practical joke, but one was perpetrated by the unknown artist that carved the tomb of Pope Innocent XII., who reigned from 1691 to 1700. His family name was Pigmattella, which is the Italian for a small jug, and the artist has introduced tiny jugs at every opportunity among the embellishments. The toe of the famous bronze statue of St. Peter has been worn away by the kisses of the faithful, which practice has given rise to the absurd but widely believed idea that pilgrims kiss the actual toe of the living pope. It is the ugliest thing in St. Peter's. The figure is of rude workmanship, and one is ready to believe the story that it was never intended for St. Peter at all, but is an old statue of Jupiter Capitolinus unearthed in excavations of the sixteenth century. The church authorities admit that it was cast from the bronze of a pagan statue, but claim that it was always intended for St. Peter.—Rome Letter in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Hand in Health. Let us shake hands with a man and we will tell you something about his health, says the London Doctor. The firm, hearty handshake of a sincere man may be rather rough, so that one is jaught he has a grip, but it indicates stamina. While denoting absence of tact and refinement, it points to physical strength. The flabby hand that retains no pressure belongs to the person who has no great strength of body or mind. The quick, nervous handshake of an excitable, nervous temperament and its opposite, the nerveless, passive one, belong to persons in ill health. The hand that threatens to collapse or give means fear. The feel of the hand called magnetic indicates health and kindness and a desire to help others. In many ways we may decide character by the hand as well as the brain.

Bran For the Carpet. Bran is recommended as a most efficacious cleansing agent for carpet. The bran should be moistened just sufficiently to hold the particles together and then sprinkled over the floor. The claim is made that the bran not only cleans the carpet, but that all the dirt is absorbed by the moist substance. The broom is kept clean, and no dust settles on furniture or pictures.

Homemade Portfolios. A homemade music portfolio frequently answers the purpose as well as an expensive purchase at the shop. The covers of a large old book, incased in a decorated slip of silk, satin or linen, make satisfactory portfolios. Harps, lyres and other appropriate designs may be printed or embroidered on the upper and the folio tied with ribbon.



Many cows are not worth keeping. There is no surplus of neat cattle in the land, but no desirable young animal should be sacrificed that promises usefulness in the near future even though for a few months it is kept at a disadvantage, says J. W. Yale of Connecticut. To profitably fatten a lean animal or any other kind on purchased feed is an uphill business, yet the manure is valuable and might pay for the care. As for the best way to fatten much depends on the animal, as to age, breed, etc. I never am troubled to sell my Devons at a good price, which, according to figures, ranges from \$25 to \$48, and good beef too. I should consider it impossible to make good meat from some cows I have seen. Many unprofitable cows could be put to raising calves without any grain. This would continue their usefulness and at the same time raise cattle for future use.

A good way to feed for beef is where roughage is plenty go a little slow at first, increasing grain later on. Any kind of roots is valuable. If their analyses are not high, still their mechanical effects are good, assisting in the digestion, counteracting the heating effects of grain and giving a good relish for food. I would not use corn meal alone. Cobmeal might do, but provender would be better. A good ration would be half cornmeal and half good wheat bran, and toward the finish add a small quantity of cottonseed meal, according to the age and condition of the creature feeding.

A Champion Shorthorn. The Shorthorn bull Duke of Cornwall was first and champion at the



DUKE OF CORNWALL. Royal Cornwall show, 1901. He was bred by W. J. Hosken, Loggan's Mill, Boyle, Cornwall, and is the property of Hacienda El Parral, Chile.

How to Feed Cottonseed Meal. It is not wise to feed cottonseed meal excessively to fattening cattle, says Professor W. A. Henry in Breeder's Gazette. This is done in the south, where the meal is comparatively cheap and corn relatively high. In some of the feeding establishments at the south fattening steers are allowed ten or twelve pounds of cottonseed meal daily as their sole grain feed and have cottonseed hulls for roughage. The steers on this allowance fatten rapidly, but after eight or ten weeks feeding they are liable to become blind from the excessive use of this single rich feeding stuff. It is most unfortunate for one to feed in this manner. Far better is it to mix cottonseed meal and corn meal together than to feed either one separately.

Concerning Sorghum. We have never known of a case of either first or second growth sorghum or Kaffir corn injuring cattle after being cut up and thoroughly dried, says H. M. Cottrell of the Kansas experiment station. We have never known of a case of either first or second growth sorghum or Kaffir corn injuring hogs fed either green or dry in any stage of maturity. Sorghum hay is not nearly so good a hog feed as either alfalfa or clover, but where neither of these is available it will pay to feed the sorghum.

Curing of Toothsome Bacon. The night before meat is salted down make a strong pepper tea, says a Kentuckian in Farm and Home. Put a string of red pepper in water and let it stand on the stove until ready for use next morning. If you haven't it, cayenne will do. Add two heaping teaspoonfuls of saltpeter to every two gallons of tea, and pour the hot tea on the salt. Salt lightly to run the blood off. Let the meat lie packed in this three days. Then overhaul the meat. First put on a teaspoonful of pulverized saltpeter on the flesh side of hams and shoulders and rub it in, and as you put this on salt down with common molasses, black pepper and salt mixed. It should be about the color of brown sugar. Pack close for ten days; then take it up and rub it and pack it back. This will be the third handling. Sometimes it is necessary to add a little more salt. Hang in about three weeks from time hogs are killed. Before hanging wash the meat and roll in hickory ashes; then smoke with hickory wood and corncobs. Canvas the hams and shoulders in February. Never let meat freeze before making the first application; it injures the tissues.

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