

A WEEK OF SWEETS

Commencing on Xmas day and continuing through the Holiday Week we will sell the well known brand of

LOWNEY'S CANDIES

At the Following prices

1-4 Pound Boxes Chocolate Creams	\$.10
1-2 " " " "	.25
1 " " " "	.50

Never before have these goods been sold at these prices, and will only be during the time stated.

BROCK & McCOMAS CO.
DRUGGISTS



WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1902

Opportunity is a swift bird. The careless, the slow, the unmolested, the lazy, fail to see it, or clutch at it, as it passes. The wide-awake man, the sleepless midnight worker and thinker detects its coming and catches it on the wing.—Matthews.

IS HE COMING HOME TO STAY?

Hunger Hermann bows to the inevitable official axe, with all the native grace of a webfoot sage.

Office-holding is as uncertain as office-seeking. Yet it is whispered that this decapitated man, blistered all over from contact with the live wires of the official criticism, is willing to take just one shock from the senatorial battery, and is hurrying home to get into the curbs before the current is turned on.

That old "banking" after office never dies. It is like a delinquent tax bill—the older it gets the faster it grows.

What any man with a good home and a mulberry tree to furnish shade, wants with the office of United States senator, is a mystery. Even if its honors and emoluments are alluring, they are transient as a streak of Willamette sunshine. They are just a momentary gleam in the long cloudy afternoon of life. The tomb is only built to hold the naked occupant—no room is there for the trappings nor the titles.

Why friendships are disrupted, citizenship is compromised, fortunes are squandered and the public good sacrificed in this mad stampede for a paltry office, which at the outside furnishes but a meager return for the means employed to obtain it, is one of the unanswered questions of modern politics.

Of course, Mr. Hermann wants another office. Every man does, who has ever held one office. He planted a tiny acorn in Oregon at the last session of the legislature, for there were half a dozen sonorous voices which broke the monotony of the senatorial vote by interspersing the name of Mr. Hermann through the proceedings. But all acorns don't grow to be oaks, neither does all skillful planting end in harvest, for in the long nights of waiting, frosts, political and otherwise nip the blossoming ambition and bursting buds.

Mr. Hermann is coming to Oregon to stay.

TOO MANY WRECKS.

It is very easy to sit in a warm of fire, surrounded by the comforts of a quiet job, and say there are too many railroad wrecks. It is easy to write remedies for the wreck evil, and moralize upon the supreme self-control and realization of responsibility, which should at all times possess the mind of an employe into whose hands is delivered the priceless treasure of human life.

It is not difficult to formulate a perfect system for operating railroads and lay down rules by which the possibility of accident is entirely eliminated (on paper.)

But go out and hire one thousand men of different minds, training, sensibility, temperament, mental power

and moral stamina and put them to work under your beautiful system, and the very presence of human weakness neutralizes its force.

The employe and the employer are combined in the task of reducing wrecks and their awful consequences.

They are striving to improve every lame feature in rules and service. They are pointing down bad habits, recklessness, untidiness and infirmity of whatsoever form.

They are perfecting machinery to such a degree that it is answering satisfactorily the frenzied demand of the greatest traffic the world has ever known.

They are asking for rest, for shorter hours on the road, that men and machinery may be relieved of the awful strain—but the public, haying and jostling and crowding, shouts "faster." The gleaming headlights, darting like comets here and there below the horizon, sleepless eyes of brain-sick, heart-sick men, watching the stations flit by like meteors, wondering if ever a jolt and a rest in traffic will come—and again the public cries "faster!" Sixty miles, sixty-five miles, seventy miles an hour! Business cries speed, competition shouts hurry, public and press scream "what's the delay?" And then you wonder why wrecks occur! You sit at your fire-side and say "carelessness." You sit at your laden Christmas table and say "blunder." You frown at the list of dead and say "recklessness."

Yes, recklessness it is. The wanton, lustful recklessness of a commercial age which drives men to take the awful risk in the thankless task of satisfying a morbid public desire. If the public will quit giving mail contracts to the fastest trains and quit bragging on roads that send trains across the continent in two hours less time than competitors, wrecks will diminish. Give men time to think. Give companies time to guard your safety, and the sickening events of the past two weeks will not recur.

SENTIMENTAL HORSE-STEALING
Some men steal horses because there are no cattle on the range to steal. Some steal horses because they are fleet of foot and can be driven from one state to another between two days. Others steal horses for revenue only, and others still, engage in the enlivening pursuit because some forefather of a certain man stole a horse from a certain other contemporary forefather and the score had never been settled.

But here is a cheerful horsethief who stole horses for 40 years because he loved horseflesh. A confession in a Pennsylvania court last week, in which this old man told of his experiences in the art of horse-stealing, has some classic features about it.

"I love horses, and I can't pass a field where there's a good one, judge, without stopping to look him over," he said. "Then may be ill come back and get a better look, and then may be that horse is missing in the morning. But I've tried to be decent about it. I never stole a horse from a man I knew was poorer than I was, and I am proud to say I never stole one from a widow woman. I am a born horse-thief. Forty years of my life I have spent in prison for this crime."

UNDERCURRENT OF CHANGE.

New forces are at work, changing the public sentiment and political be-

lief of Eastern Oregon, just as the question of holding the Philippines changed national politics, to a large degree. The forest reserve issue, the range question and kindred subjects growing out of these, are laying deep and lasting foundations for political changes.

New party lines are ever now being laid, not with any noise, but silently, as public sentiment is crystallizing. Men are taking sides which will throw them hither and yon into different spheres, and which will exact from them a vastly different political creed from that held in the past.

In a country of such diversity of occupation the individual and public good are certain to clash here and there. This very condition is the basis of new friendships, new unions of forces, which are naturally allied.

Mining interests may be in conflict with stock interests; farming may be arrayed against both, and so on indefinitely. It is the final result of present agitation. It is difficult to say where any man will find himself, when order succeeds the formative period of today.

A TRUST'S PROFITS.

The steel trust realizes a greater profit from its billion dollars of capitalization than is produced annually in the State of Oregon from farms, orchards, mines, fisheries, livestock ranges and lumber mills. Oregon produced, approximately \$80,000,000 in 1902. The steel trust reported considerably more as profits upon its capital at the end of its first year.

Such a comparison stammers one. It appears to have been suggested by the imagination. Yet cold figures carry out the assertion.

The Standard Oil Company secures more profits from its operations than the State of Oregon produces. John D. Rockefeller receives much more as his own annual salary than all of the people of this state are able to bring into the term of tangible wealth during one whole year's labor.

Institute another comparison. The steel trust or the Standard Oil Company have more total profits for a year of operation than both the State of Oregon and the State of Washington, with perhaps the State of Idaho thrown in to make good measure.

How much of these enormous dividends declared by the great trusts constitute legitimate profit, and how much profit that is not legitimate?

In the first place the capitalization of these trusts is largely water. The capitalization does not represent actual material valuation of plants plus reasonable sums added to represent the labor of organization. The profit possible under the trust regime is possible because of the absolutism of the trust, its ability to control production in a given line.

It does not result from honest competition for trade.

Such comparisons as that herein instituted compel thought by the citizen who has practical knowledge of the world and who knows what power such institutions may exercise. Their potentiality for evils in political manipulation alone justify intense hostility.—Oregon Daily Journal.

GERMS THAT CLUSTER AROUND
AN UNHEALTHY HAIR
CAUSING **DANDRUFF**
FALLING HAIR
FINALLY **BALDNESS**
Destroy the cause, you remove the effect.
Kill the Dandruff Germ
WITH NEWBRO'S
HERPICIDE
The only preparation that will destroy these parasites.
...EXCELLENT HAIR DRESSING...
For Sale by all Druggists.
PRICE \$1.00

To Assimilate Food
see that your stomach and liver are in proper condition. To do it easily and pleasantly take

Beecham's Pills
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

CLEARANCE SALE

Our Big Clearance Sale has begun and will continue until all Seasonable Goods are closed out.

Special reductions in all lines.

THE FAIR

The Place to Save Money

Have Your Water Pipes Examined and Repaired at Once

Delay will lead to serious breaks. First-class work guaranteed by

BECK, the Reliable Plumber.

Court street, opposite the Golden Rule Hotel

Despain & Clark

Wholesale Commission Merchants

Will pay cash for poultry. The Market price always. Bring it in every day and all day. Chickens, Geese, Ducks and Turkeys.

Office in Savings Bank Building

Come, Get Our Quotations

Let Murphy Frame those Pictures for Christmas

Don't put off having the work done. If Murphy does the work it will be good work and you will be highly pleased. Best stock of framing material.

E. J. Murphy's

Best work at lowest prices.

Gray's Harbor

Commercial Co.

We Don't Keep Everything

But we do keep a good big stock of nice dry Flooring, Ceiling, Rustic and Finish, in all grades. Also all kinds of Dimension Lumber, including Lath and Shingles. Our stock of Doors, Windows, Moulding, Building and Tar Paper and Apple Boxes is complete, and any one in need of Lumber will not be wrong in placing their order with the

Gray's Harbor Com. Co.

Opp. W. & C. R. Depot

FOR SALE

A half section of fine wheat land, all in summer-fallow, north of Pendleton. Good improvements.

Almost a section of land in one body, a short distance north of town.

FRANK B. CLOPTON

800 MAIN STREET

I have bargained with a competent Timber Cruiser to locate

Valuable Timber Claims

On the line of a railroad now under construction. This means a big chance for first-comers. See

N. Berkeley

Have some good farms for sale.

GOOD SOUND WOOD

Is always received when you place your order with us.

Fir, Tamarack and Pine.

Why buy poor coal when you can get the best for the same price?

Laatz Bros.

Telephone Main 51

Bargain

That economic buyers take advantage of are offered at the

Mid-Winter

SUITS, CLOAKS, WAISTS, JACKETS, FURS AT

The Eastern Clerk Skirt and waist

Ed Eben



UNDER THE MISTLETOE

The man who receives the kiss is the naughtiest in the things being equal—the linen comports with his dress attend to the laundering shirts, collars and cuffs in fashion as to winter necessities most particular. Let us laundry work.

THE DOMESTIC LAUNDRY

Court and Thompson



It's a Good Reason

For anyone to make and more good carriages are also from bad to worse through misuse when a little right kind at the right time them perfectly serviceable resolve to have your carriage after by Neagle Bros. who work right.

NEAGLE BROTHERS Superior gasoline engines are the agents for them.

Lumber,

Lumber,

All kinds for all purposes

Sash, Doors and

Planing of all descriptions to order.

Don't place your Building Material until you consulted us.

Pendleton Planing Lumber Yard.

ROBERT FORSTER, Proprietor

Farmers Custom

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Capacity 150 barrels a day. Flour exchanged for wheat. Flour, Mill Feed, Chopped always on hand.