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DRUGGISTS



TUESDAY, MARCH 10, 1903.

"There should be but one act upon our statute books under which public land can be acquired, and that one act should be a genuine homestead act, which imposes a residence of five years and continuous cultivation of the soil—an act having no commutation provision attached to it, an act which will mean to this government, that a homestead entry made upon the books, signifies that a family altar has been planted upon the soil.—Report of Senate committee on public lands.

ARE WE SCHOOL BUILDERS?

The East Oregonian believes in progress. A city or a country, like a man, or an institution, either goes backward or forward. To stand still is to stagnate. To halt at expense is fatal, for all progress costs money, costs hard work, costs brains, muscle and vitality.

Pendleton cannot expect to be better prepared in two or five years from now, than she is now to build more school room.

The longer she delays the greater becomes the necessity. The school population is growing; the limits of the city are expanding, the vacant spots within the boundaries are being filled in, the wealth of the community is increasing.

The institutions must keep pace with the growth. Who would object to putting on another policeman if the needs of the city demanded it? Progress costs money.

To patch up the old academy building for a year or so, is only a transitory relief. It is only delaying the work of inevitable improvement, for it will come, very soon, and the children of the city might as well be enjoying clean, healthful, ventilated, orderly quarters as for a dread of the beginning, to keep them in the makeshift rooms.

Taxation. It is true, is not to be lightly looked upon, by those who bear the burden of government. Voting bonds is a task that must be attended with serious thought and consideration. But no improvement comes without effort, no excellence without labor.

Progress costs money. But it is worth money.

If the valuations are raised upon all classes of property, the burden of taxation will not be increased, to such an alarming extent. At the present low valuation of property, the exemption of law removes taxes from fully one-fourth of the actual wealth of the community.

This wealth must be reached. It must be made to share the support of the institutions of the state.

It is said that an eight-room building in the east end of town will unjustly centralize the school facilities in that locality. There is ground for this complaint. The city is growing westward very rapidly. The west end should not be asked to go across the entire width of the city to school.

There is a way to reach this adjustment. The issuance of \$25,000 in bonds for the building of more school room should not carry with it the arbitrary disposal of that fund in the interest of any one part or district of Pendleton.

Absolute fairness must prevail, in order to reach the highest standard of excellence in school improvement.

The one point upon which the taxpayers must agree is this: increased population, health, sanitary laws, convenience and congenial surround-

ings for school children demand more room; it must be and can only rightly be, a permanent addition to the district that will satisfy the lovers and supporters of the public school system.

The entire country around Pendleton depends upon her public schools. Farmers, stockmen, workmen, and men in all the various lines of industry, move here in winter, rent or buy homes, spend their money here, distribute their vast stores of supplies from this point. Can this class of residents be forced to go elsewhere?

Can Pendleton afford to stop where she is, say she cares for no further school rooms, that as the present facilities answered ten years ago, they must answer now? What would this proposition come to, applied to other questions? How would it effect the management of individual business interests?

Progress costs money. The west has always chosen progress, however. This will be no exception to the rule.

IMPROVE THE POOR FARM.

Umatilla county owns the poor farm, and it must put it in condition to yield the most profit on the investment, and be of the highest efficiency in the purpose for which it was intended.

The present quarters can be sold and the proceeds applied to making the Chapman place the best equipped farm in Umatilla county. Nothing short of this will satisfy those who believe in county poor farms. The county should own the best, most productive, most profitable piece of property in the county.

No expense must be spared, now since the farm is bought. The only complaint ever made on the poor farm proposition, was the initial cost. Nobody denies the excellence of the farm, and now that the county owns the farm, the people are unanimous in demanding that this excellence be utilized for their advantage.

In Umatilla county is not found a more desirable building place, for such buildings as will be needed, than is found on the hill, near the road, just east of the orchard, on the poor farm.

High, dry, sightly, healthful, well situated for drainage, convenient to the main roads, easy of access to all portions of the farm, it is an ideal site for the house and hospital building or inmates' quarters.

While the farm is in a high state of cultivation, it can still be improved. It can be stocked with good breeds of farm animals, furnished with labor-saving tools and turned into a bee hive of industry, by the labor of those who are not helpless and who would naturally enjoy a life of light labor on a farm.

Near the best market in Eastern Oregon, it can be made the official market garden and granary of Umatilla county. It can utilize every foot of land, and every hour of time, in some useful and profitable product. Beautiful in the summer season, its artificial lakes, groves and lawns can be more elaborately prepared and be made a Mecca, in future, as it has been to a great extent, in the past, for the tired city, thirsting for an hour of recreation in some country nook.

The quicker the new quarters are built and the old poor farm disposed of, the more profitable it will be for the county. Two farms are not needed.

WHERE INVESTIGATION HURTS.

W. H. O'Dell, former clerk of the state land board, who has been prominently connected with Oregon school land, lieu land and swamp land transactions during the term of Governor Geer, is out with an 80-page pamphlet, denouncing the investigations of

the legislative committee, as a "farce, conceived in envy, prosecuted with malice, and executed with criminal stupidity."

It will require more than 80 pages of vile names, and empty assertions, to convince the people of Oregon that there has been no crookedness in the land transactions of this state during the past four years.

O'Dell nor State Land Agent Geer, may neither be guilty of it. This is for the investigating committee to say. But white hot denunciation of a properly authorized committee, which sought the truth, in the interest of the people, will not lessen the suspicion now established in the mind of every man in Oregon acquainted with the facts, that there was something wrong in the state land office and the state land transactions.

The people may be denounced, as an envious, malicious, stupid set by the parasites who are disturbed in their blood-sucking processes, but, right usually comes uppermost and justice is always done. Crookedness convicts itself if given time.

TRIUMPH OF LABOR.

The railroad men of Oregon have just issued a report of their work for the passage of the fellow servant law, by the last legislature.

It is a neatly printed pamphlet of fifteen pages, and thoroughly discloses all the gauntlets run by the famous law, through the ranks of corporation attorneys, railroad committees and anti-labor forces.

One of the most interesting portions of the report, aside from its historic and economic value, in the long struggle of labor in Oregon, is that paragraph acknowledging the service of Oregon's governor, in the interest of the masses.

Speaking of those who befriended the laboring men of the state, in their efforts for recognition before the legislature, the report says:

"Of Governor George E. Chamberlain, in whom the railway employes have always had implicit confidence, we can proudly say: He has fully redeemed every promise made to the workmen of Oregon during the campaign; he has assisted your committee in every possible way, his sympathies are with the workmen and his actions as governor of Oregon, show that he will fearlessly defend their cause on every occasion."

The report does not contain a word of denunciation, bitterness nor passion. In the face of the allied opposition of all the railway corporations, the employes made a fair fight won it, and are quietly enjoying the fruits of their labor in the satisfaction of knowing that their cause was championed by a majority of Oregon's legislators.

DRIFTWOOD.

The following lines appeared in a New York paper of a half century ago:

A hundred years shall roll along
 A century beyond today;
 But you nor I, nor anyone
 Now living, shall behold that sun.

The wandering ships shall come and go,
 But manned by those we do not know;
 The breeze that wafts them o'er the waves
 Shall bend the flowers upon our graves.

The lyre that now through nations rings,
 Shall voiceless lie, with broken strings;
 But earth shall not be silent then,
 For coming days shall bring their men.

The sceptre, banner, sword and pen
 Shall fill the hands of other men;
 And other feet the earth shall tread
 Above this generation, dead.

The plow shall turn the grassy plain
 The sickle reap the golden grain;
 But those who now the valley sow,
 Shall each lie slumbering cold and low.

Where now we sit in twilight bowers
 With music, kisses, love and flowers,
 Shall others call the rising moon
 To hear their vows—forgotten soon.

Like shadow o'er the field of grass
 This living century shall pass
 And fading, as a summer eve,
 The earth to those who follow leave.

One, with whom the battle of life had gone hard, and who at last decided to quit the unequal struggle, left this message to a friend on the eve of her departure: "So will I journey alone to a far country, the Ruler of which will know my story and will judge mercifully, and where you, my friend, will one day come, and we will know whether I have done well or ill."

Tropical climes with their wealth of shrubbery and sunlight have never lacked for appreciative pens to de-

scribe their charm, but the Arctic, too, have their charm as witness the following pen picture from a wanderer in the Far North: "A grander scene than our bay by moonlight, can hardly be conceived; it is more dreamlike and supernatural than a combination of earthly features. The moon is nearly full and the drawing sunlight mingling with hers, invests everything with an atmosphere of ashy grey. It clothes the gnarled hills that make the horizon of our bay; shadows out the terraces in dull definition; grows darker and colder as it sinks into the folds, and broods sad and dreary upon the ridges and measureless plains of ice that make up the rest of our field of view. Rising above all this and shading down into it in strange combination, is the intense moonlight, glittering on every crag and spire, tracing the outline of the background with contrasted brightness, and printing its fantastic profiles on the snowfield. It is a landscape such as Milton or Dante might imagine—Inorganic, desolate, mysterious. I have come down from deck with the feelings of a man who has looked upon a world unfinished by the hand of its Creator."

It would appear from a perusal of Mr. Bryan's replies to the Tilden Club banquets, that the injunction "Turn the other cheek" is not literally enforced at Lincoln, Neb.

Mr. Baer, Mr. President Baer has been talking some more lately, this time about the Civic Federation, and Oscar S. Strauss, a prominent member of the federation replies: "I regret to say that Mr. Baer's statements regarding the federation are incorrect as to facts and misleading in deduction." This seems to be a diplomatic way of calling Mr. Baer a common, every-day liar.

The following lines, entitled "A Passing," are anonymous, but do not need any great name to stand sponsor for them: You passed in that first sudden flush Of springtide, and the eternal hush Fell on your lips, and on your eyes The mystery of mysteries

We saw the starry primrose break To golden purpose for your sake: The heavy hyacinth became A herald to proclaim your name.

Beneath the shadows of the firs Bells chimed to fairy revellers, And where the white narcissus blew, It scattered all its sweets for you.

We saw; but you, alas! as one For whom all seasons had outrun Saw not, nor heard the thrushes sing In tranquil shades at evening.

Your hands are folded on your breast Like lilies joined in endless rest; You feet have climbed the hidden road That bounds the quiet land of God. Tutulla, March 9th.

RELIGIONS OF THE PRESIDENTS.

Washington was a member of the Episcopal church. He often avowed his belief in the direct personal interposition of God in behalf of the American people.

John Adams was a congregationalist, and regularly attended the First church of Quincy, Mass., called "The Church of Statesmen" because so many Adamses have attended it.

Jefferson attended the Episcopal church and subscribed to it, but never openly professed any religion. He is generally classified as a Unitarian, as his writings strongly indicate sympathy with that faith. Writing of John Adams shortly before his death, he said: "Say nothing of my religion; it is known to my God and myself alone."

Madison and Monroe were both members of the Episcopal church of Virginia.

John Quincy Adams was a Unitarian.

Andrew Jackson was converted late in life to the Presbyterian faith, which was that of his mother, and died a "ruling elder" of that church. Van Buren had an irreproachable character, but none of his biographers makes any mention of his religious faith.

William Henry Harrison was an Episcopalian and had strong religious feelings. He refused to fight a duel on the ground that there were "higher obligations than human opinions can impose."

John Tyler was an Episcopalian. James K. Polk professed no religion until he was dying, when he was baptized by a Methodist clergyman.

Zachary Taylor, old "Rough and Ready," was not a member of any church. His life was blameless, and his last words were: "I am not afraid to die. I am ready. I have endeavored to do my duty."

Millard Fillmore was a Baptist by affiliation, but not by actual profession. Franklin Pierce was an Episcopalian.

James Buchanan joined the Presbyterian church, but not till after he retired from the presidency.

Abraham Lincoln was not a member of any church. His parents were Baptists. He himself professed his belief in Divine Providence and the power of prayer in many of his public addresses.

Andrew Johnson belonged to no church, but had Methodist leanings. Ulysses S. Grant was a Methodist. So was Rutherford B. Hayes.

James A. Garfield was a member

of the Campbellite church and frequently preached in its pulpits.

Chester Alan Arthur was an Episcopalian.

Benjamin Harrison was a Presbyterian as is Grover Cleveland.

William McKinley was a methodist, and a man of strong religious sentiments.

Theodore Roosevelt is a member of the Dutch Reformed church, and the first president we have had of that faith.—New York World.

THE SONG OF THE STREAM.

Clear and cool, clear and cool,
 By laughing, shallow and dreaming pool.

Cool and clear, cool and clear,
 By shining shingle and foaming weir;
 Under the crag where the ouzel slings,
 And the ivied wall where the church bell rings.

Undeefled for the undeefled,
 Play by me, bathe in me, mother and child.

Dank and foul, dank and foul,
 By the smoky town in its murky cowl,
 Foul and dank, foul and dank,
 By wharf and sewer and slimy bank;
 Darker and darker the farther I go,
 Baser and baser the richer I grow;
 Who dare sport with the sin-defiled,
 Shrink from me, turn from me, mother and child.

Strong and free, strong and free,
 The flood gates are open, away to the sea.

Free and strong, free and strong,
 Cleansing my stream as I hurry along

To the golden sands and the leaping bar,
 And the taintless tide that awaits me afar.

As I lose myself in the infinite main,
 Like a soul that has sinned, and is pardoned again.

Undeefled for the undeefled,
 Play by me, bathe in me, mother and child.

—Charles Kingsley.

Percy Nash, a prominent football player, of Portland, was injured in a fall on the Yukon, and lay for five nights on the ice. He had tried repeatedly to get near enough his dog, to kill and eat him, so fierce was his hunger. Nash was rescued by a hunter.



Physicians are calling attention to the fact that influenza or grip has come to stay. In the larger cities there has been a marked increase in diseases affecting the organs of respiration, which increase is attributed to the prevalence of influenza. Persons who are recovering from grip or influenza are in a weak condition and peculiarly liable to pulmonary disease.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures coughs, bronchitis, lung "trouble" and other diseases of the organs of respiration. It is the best tonic medicine for those whose strength and vitality have been exhausted by an attack of grip. It purifies the blood, cleansing it of the poisonous accumulations which breed and feed disease. It gives increased activity to the blood-making glands, and so increases the supply of pure blood, rich with the red corpuscles of health.

"A word for your 'Golden Medical Discovery,'" writes Mrs. E. A. Bender, of Keese, Cochocton Co., Ohio. "We have been using it as a family medicine for more than four years. As a cough remedy and blood-purifier there is nothing better, and after having the grip Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is just the right medicine for a complete bracing up."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach, blood, and lungs.

The sluggish liver is made active by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Sweet Potatoes, the good kind.

Celery, fresh and crisp.

Cabbage, solid heads.

Garden Seeds

The kind that grow in this soil and climate. Fresh stock of 1903 Seeds.

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Rabbit Metal, best in the world, in bars. Price, \$1 per bar, at the East Oregonian Office.

New.. Goods

Coming in daily, such as Skirts, Shirt Waist Suits, Muslin Underwear, Shirt Waists, Silk Monte Carlos and Underskirts. These are by far the best in style and price in town.

Ed Eben

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Enjoy your leisure time at

ROBINSON'S AMUSEMENT PARLORS

UNDER W. & C. R. DEPOT

First-class Bowling Alleys
 Best Billiard and Pool Tables
 Shooting and Throwing Games.

Musical entertainment every evening. Best order maintained. Temperance refreshments and cigars.

Drop in and while away your spare time.



IT SURPRISES THEM

To hear you have not got a Winona. Well, those outer bearing blocks prevent the steel from springing and makes it the easiest running wagon on earth. The steel clad hubs defend to the weather. They never crack, have loose spokes. Our hawks and buggies made by the Winona Manufacturing Co. are in the hardwood belt. All air dried lumber used in construction. Call and see us at the slickest place in earth. We have it.

NEALE BROTHERS

We sell and guarantee the Stover Gasoline Engines.

Tons AND Tons

Just received another car load of Poultry and stock supplies at the

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127 and 129 East Alta Street

PENDLETON - UKIAH

STAGE LINE

STURDIVANT BROS., Prop. Stage leaves Pendleton daily, except on Wednesdays, for Ukiah and intermediate points. Rates: To Pilot Rock, 75c; Pilot Rock and return, \$1.25; to Nyre, \$1.25; Nyre and return, \$2.00; to Sledge, \$1.75; to Sledge and return, \$2.50; to Alta, \$2.25; to Alta and return, \$3.00; to Ukiah, \$3.50; to Ukiah and return, \$4.50. Office in Golden Rule Hotel, Pendleton.