



Published every afternoon (except Sunday) at Pendleton, Oregon, by the

EAST OREGONIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Phone, Main 11.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Table with subscription rates: Daily, one year by mail \$5.00; Daily, six months by mail \$2.50; Daily, three months by mail \$1.25; Daily, one month by mail \$0.50; Daily, per month by carrier \$0.45; Weekly, one year by mail \$1.50; Weekly, six months by mail \$0.75; Weekly, four months by mail \$0.50; Semi-Weekly, one year by mail \$2.00; Semi-Weekly, six months by mail \$1.00; Semi-Weekly, three months by mail \$0.50.

The East Oregonian is on sale at B. B. Rich's News Stands at Hotel Portland and Hotel Perkins, Portland, Oregon.

Member Scripps-McRae News Association.

San Francisco Bureau, 408 Fourth St. Chicago Bureau, 900 Security Building. Washington, D. C. Bureau, 501 14th St. N. W.

Entered at Pendleton postoffice as second-class matter.

Forgive and forget—why the world would be lonely. The garden a wilderness left to deform. If the flowers but remembered the chilling winds only, And the fields gave no verdure for fear of the storm. —Charles Swain.

The Umatilla county Fair Association should be organized now, in order to hold a county fair this fall.

The loafer wearing a collar a foot high, with star-spangled shirt and oxblood shoes, is no better than the loafer with dirty overalls and no socks. One is disguised, the other isn't. Both are dangerous.

It is refreshing to read the reports on civic and moral improvement made by the many local women's clubs of the state, to the federation meeting. Many of the prettiest home towns in Oregon owe their loveliness and health to the quiet, persistent, unwavering campaign of a few energetic women.

The stockmen of the interior who persist in shooting the property of their neighbors, as a remedy for the range situation, forget that this is a boomerang which flies back upon the head of the one who throws it. There is a way to settle questions of this kind, in the broad, open daylight of common justice and decency.

The best thing William Allen White has ever said, is his little talk to "gadding girls." He counsels them to remember home; to love work; to be something more than a butterfly—for the wings of the butterfly are so easily singed. It is just a short editorial in the Emporia Gazette, but it is worth the while of every mother and every girl to hunt it up and read it.

The postoffice scandals were unearthed by a newspaper man—Joseph L. Bristow—a man with a keen scent and plenty of nerve. The training which a man receives in the modern journalistic "sweat shop" fits him for any arduous task in a civilized government. The president recognizes the peculiar fitness in making the old reporter the leader in the investigations.

Oregon exchanges are justly scoring the Associated Press for monopolizing all means of communication with Heppner on the day following the disaster. The friends who were cruelly turned away from telegraph and telephone offices with the information that the octopus was in control, will not soon forget that treatment. It is not a trust—it is just a "little club of men associated together to collect news for their own private use"—that's all.

One of the greatest incentives for new hope and faith in the future of the town that has been felt by the people of Heppner in their calamity, is the hopeful, aggressive tone of the Heppner newspapers. There has been no bewailing, no complaining word from either of them. They have preached progress in the very ruins of their town. They have advised rebuilding better than ever, even before the sound of the destroying flood had died away. This very doctrine of good cheer has done a wonderful work in placing Heppner on her feet so soon. It has given hope and courage to many a citizen there who would have otherwise been willing to surrender to discouragement. A stiff upper lip is half the battle.

THE WHEAT SUPREMACY.

The United States can hope to hold the wheat exporting supremacy of the world but little longer.

Take away the crops of three states—the Dakotas and Minnesota, now, and we would not be able to export a shipload. The remainder of the wheat belt of the nation is absolutely necessary to supply the needs of the people at home.

While the wheat crop of this country is increasing year by year, the population is also growing at an astonishing rate. The non-wheat producing sections are filling up rapidly—the cities and the mining districts are multiplying in population faster than any other sections.

In the entire region east of the Mississippi the only states that produce any considerable surplus of wheat above their own needs are Ohio and Michigan, and their balance goes only a very little way toward supplying the requirements of their neighbors.

The whole state of Massachusetts, in the last census year had only 95 acres of wheat, and the six New England states combined did not grow enough to feed the town of Pawtucket.

The nine states of New England, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, forming a connected region four-fifths the size of the German empire, and with over 21,000,000 inhabitants, have to buy over 80,000,000 bushels of wheat a year outside of their own borders.

In other words, they import more wheat in proportion to the population than Great Britain does, the only difference being that they import it from other states, while Great Britain buys her supplies abroad.

Our home consumption of wheat is increasing now at the rate of about 2,000,000 bushels a year. If we should have such a crop as the one in 1893 we should have to import wheat to avert a famine, and even the crop of 1896 would barely meet our needs.

The sensational reports in Portland papers to the effect that Pendleton people became hysterical over an alleged prophecy of a squaw, to the effect that a waterspout would visit the city one day this week, are unfounded. The residents of Pendleton are many, many grades above that mental plane which accepts the "manufactured" prophecy of some sensation hunter, as gospel truth.

A GREAT STATESMAN.

It must have been some 400 miles by the old road and canals from Sippara to Susa; but it was easier traveling in that region 4000 years ago than it is now, for Hammurabi was a strenuous ruler. It had taken him 30 years to throw off the yoke of the Elamites, with their capital at Susa, and the remaining dozen years of his reign he devoted to consolidating his empire, which now for the first time in history united under one rule the whole of Babylon and added to it the suzerainty of Elam, or southern Persia, with Assyria to the north and even Syria and Palestine as far as the Mediterranean Sea. Being a great statesman as well as conqueror, he built roads, dug canals, and was the first to collect and formulate into code the decisions which the civil courts had rendered and which had grown out of judges' law.

This full code, the most elaborate monument of early civilization yet discovered, he engraved on great stone stelae, and set up in the principal cities in his realm, where they could be read by all his subjects. There were about 280 separate decisions, or edicts, covering the rights of property, inheritance, marriage, divorce, injuries to life or person, rents, wages, slavery, etc. On the stelae, following the text of the laws, Hammurabi told his people why he had set up and published this code. It was that justice might be established, and that any one who had a complaint against his neighbor might come and read the law and learn what were his rights.—Dr. William Hayes Ward in July Century.

GORDON ON GETTYSBURG.

"No battle of any war more forcibly illustrates the truth that officers at a distance from the field cannot, with any wisdom, attempt to control the movements of troops actively engaged. On the first day neither General Early nor General Ewell could possibly have been fully cognizant of the situation at the time I was ordered to halt. The whole of that portion of the Union army in my front was in inextricable confusion and in flight. They were necessarily in flight, for my troops were upon the flank and rapidly sweeping down the lines. The firing upon my men had almost ceased. Large bodies of the Union troops were throwing down their arms and surrendering, because in disorganized confusion and confused masses they were woefully powerless either to check the movement or return the fire.

"As far down the lines as

my eye could reach, the Union troops were in retreat. Those at a distance were still resisting, but giving ground and it was only necessary for me to press forward in order to insure the same results, which invariably follow such flank movements. In less than one-half hour my troops would have swept up over those hills, the possession of which was of such momentous consequence. It is not surprising, with a full realization of the consequences of a halt, that I should have refused at first to obey the order. Not until the third or fourth order of the most peremptory character reached me, did I obey.

"I think I should have risked the consequences of disobedience even then, but for the fact that the order to halt was accompanied with the explanation that General Lee, who was several miles away, did not wish to give battle at Gettysburg. It is stated on good authority that General Lee said, some time before his death, that if Jackson had been there, he would have won in this battle a great and possibly decisive victory. I cannot vouch for the truth of this statement as I did not hear it, but no soldier in a great crisis ever wished more ardently for a deliverer's hand than I wished for one hour of Jackson, when I was ordered to halt."—From "Gettysburg" by Gen. John B. Gordon, in the July Scribner's.

TOWN TALK.

One of the most elegant social affairs of the present lively season in East Peru was the gathering at the home of Mrs. Dentist Ralph Bowden last Thursday evening. The guests enjoyed checkers and parcheesi till a late hour and plentiful quantities of fudge and oyster stew were daintily served by Mesdames Huskins and Nutter. Social circles are very gay in East Peru this winter and spring. On the taps now is the social dance to be given at Horton's hall by the ladies of the Shakespeare club. Oyster stew served at intermission. Gents 50 cents. Ladies free.

Aunt Phebe Pearce is reported as quite slim. Mrs. Webb Purdy is also only up to have her bed made. Dr. Hawkins is tending out on both cases. The doc says that it is very sickly generally.

Eggs lower. Hens are getting onto their job and going way back and sitting down.

Foul Play—We are informed by our efficient and active deputy sheriff, Penn Webster, that there is no doubt that old Mr. Ayer who was found dead in his house last week near the Newry town line was killed by robbers. We intended to look the matter up this week for the Pod-Auger but the rush of job work and the advertising has prevented. Everything comes all at once in a newspaper office. Deputy Webster informs us that the robbers must have burnt the old man's feet pretty near off before he told them where his money was hid. It was certainly a most disgraceful proceeding and we trust that our officers will speedily find some clues to follow. More particulars next week.—East Peru Pod-Auger.

"What's up, old man? I never saw you look so haggard." "The 'steenth bank is up; that's what's up. And my deposit's gone up with it." "Oh, I wouldn't let a thing like that upset me." "I'm not upset; merely lost my balance."—Philadelphia Press.

The Exposition management has officially passed on the bicycle problem. Wheels may be led into the World's Fair grounds, St. Louis, but no riding will be permitted.

The 8 Hour Day

Which the working man has fought for and succeeded in obtaining is something the wife has no share in. Her day begins before his and ends long after it, as a rule, and many a night her rest is broken by the baby's fretfulness. The healthiest woman must wear out under such a strain. What can be expected then of those women who are weakened by womanly diseases?



Women who are weak, worn-out and run-down will find new life and new strength in the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Sick people are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and is held as strictly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I suffered with female weakness about eight years—tried several doctors but derived no benefit until I began using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. John Green, of Danville, Boyle Co., Ky. "This medicine was recommended to me by other patients. I have taken six bottles and I feel like another person."

The dealer who offers a substitute for "Favorite Prescription," is only seeking to make the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicines. His profit is your loss. Refuse all substitutes.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required.

A NEIGHBOR'S PRAYER.

Dear God! I come not as a child to plead For this or that small gift of Thee, Nor as a creature burdened down With many wrongs or woes or sins. I am as Thou has fashioned me; My lot is as Thou ordered it. I have no weak advice to give To Thee, the Ruler of all things; No special pleas for friends or foes. I ask not to be great or rich, Nor claim a daily gift of bread.

I only ask of Thee the chance To stronger grow and worthier live; For closer comradeship with Truth; A daily courage for the tasks Which Thou hast placed beneath my hands; An understanding heart to read The lives of others and to know And meet with dauntless faith and love My duty toward my fellow-men. For hourly nearness to the Source Of Light and Sweetness, Truth and Right.

Clear eyes to see in earth and sky, In shrub and plant, in man and brute. The beauty which was sealed as good And perfect by the Master mind. An ear to catch in wind and storm, In cataract and ocean's roar, In childhood's laughter, joy's full note In prayer's whisper, woe's low sob, The keynote of the Universe—rising and falling, true as truth—"One brotherhood, one Faith, one God;" The perfect harmony of Love. —Mrs. C. C. Van Orsdall, in Pacific Echo for June.

REWARD.

Up to her chamber window A slight wire treads goes. And up this Romeo's ladder Clambers a bold white rose.

I lounge in the hlex shadows, I see the lady lean, Unclasping her silken girdle, The curtain's fold between.

She smiles on her white-rose lover, She reaches out her hand And helps him in at the window—I see it where I stand!

To her scarlet lip she holds him, And kisses him many a time— Ah, me! it was he that won her Because he dared to climb! —Thomas B. Aldrich.

SUMMER COLDS

Produce Chronic Catarrh.



Madame Isabella Ellen Baveas.

Madame Isabella Ellen Baveas, Life Governor Grand Lodge of Free Masons of England, in a letter from Hotel Saratoga, Chicago, Ill., says:

"This summer while traveling I contracted a most persistent and annoying cold. My head ached, my eyes and nose seemed constantly running, my lungs were sore and I lost my appetite, health and good spirits. Doctors prescribed for me all manner of pills and powders, but all to no purpose.

"I advised with a druggist and he spoke so highly of a medicine called Peruna, that he induced me to try my first bottle of patent medicine. However, it proved such a help to me that I soon purchased another bottle and kept on until I was entirely well."— Madame Isabella Ellen Baveas.

Summer colds require prompt treatment. They are always grave, and sometimes dangerous. The promptness and surety with which Peruna acts in these cases has saved many lives. A large dose of Peruna should be taken at the first appearance of a cold in summer, followed by small and oft-repeated doses. There is no other remedy that medical science can furnish, so reliable and quick in its action as Peruna.

Address The Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book entitled "Summer Catarrh," which treats of the catarrhal diseases peculiar to summer.

Did You Ever? No You Never! What, Never? No, Never!

have Pendleton people had a chance to get

FURNITURE SO CHEAP

In order to get some lines at the prices we bought, we were compelled to stock heavier than our room will justify, and we now find ourselves overstocked. Therefore, in order to reduce stock, and get the cash we need so badly, we have decided that for one week,

Commencing SATURDAY, JUNE 27th, we will offer FURNITURE at PRICES NEVER BEFORE HEARD OF IN PENDLETON

Seeing is believing. Step in and see, and incidentally see about that \$50.00 worth of furniture we are giving away. New car of furniture just received. Come early and get choice bargains.

M. A. RADER Main and Webb Streets

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

LEGAL BLANKS Write the East Oregonian for a free catalogue of them. A full supply always kept in stock.

FOR SALE

We have the Best Bargain in Real Estate. We have some nice homes that can be sold. Choice Building Lots. Alfalfa Land from 1 acre to 160. Wheat tracts from 160 acres to 12,000.

Rihorn & Swartz

Room 10 over Taylor's Hardware Store.

WATER TANKS

We make a Specialty of Building or Square

WATER TANKS

We make them right and always give satisfaction. Work is never slighted or

Pendleton Planing and Lumber Yard

ROBERT FORSTER

LOOK AT THE

Pendleton Real Estate for

- 6-room dwelling, stable, chicken and 2 lots—\$1,000. 6-room dwelling and two lots, fully shaded lawn, fine lot—\$2,500. 14-room boarding house and centrally located—\$2,500. 5-room dwelling with two lots side—\$1,250. A number of lots somewhat \$125 to \$150 each. 1 lot on flat, five blocks from street, \$500. Other lots as each.

Much other very desirable property for sale. All sold on easy terms. Come and buy. To find just what you want at right price, see

E. D. BOYD. Ill Court

A Cool Place

Is Robison's Amusement parlors, under the W. & C.

Just the place to spend away leisure time. Billiard, class bowling alley, billiard pool and billiard tables; up-to-date show gallery. Temperature freshments and

Free Musical Entertainment Every Evening

International Stock Poultry Food

at

C. F. Colesworth

127-129 East Alta

Agent for Lee's Life

IN FOUND—ONE BAY HORSE 7 years old; weight about 1,200 lbs; crossed on right jaw and on right eye. If said animal is not claimed by owner or those entitled to it, it will be taken away within ten days of date hereof, then at 2 o'clock on the seventh day of July, 1903, the animal will be sold to the highest bidder at public auction for cash, on the corner of Court and Webb streets, in the City of Pendleton, on the corner of Court and Webb streets, in the City of Pendleton. Proceeds of such sale to be paid to the owner of the animal. Payment of such costs and expenses in full.

The Oregon Daily Journal found on sale at Pendleton