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Religion is not a little fenced off enclosure, within which all is sacred, and outside of which all is secular and profane. There is no such distinction to be drawn. Religion is life, character, conduct; it reaches up to God and down into the smallest details of daily duty, it covers everything.

FORTUNATE OREGON.

While the city of Portland is clinching friendships, by the hundred, in her able and masterly handling of the livestock conventions, the happy word reaches the city that Jefferson Myers has added a master stroke to the already matchless accomplishment of the state of Oregon and city of Portland, in furthering the interests of the Lewis and Clark fair.

To the fine executive ability and foresight of Mr. Myers is due the introduction and passage of a resolution by the democratic national committee, recognizing and indorsing both the St. Louis and Lewis and Clark fairs, by that committee.

No other act performed in the interest of these expositions, will have such a wide reaching effect. No other single performance will appeal so thrillingly to the masses as the commendation of this committee, of events commemorating the two greatest achievements of the father of democracy—the purchase of Louisiana, and the exploration of the "Oregon country."

Oregon is fortunate in having such a leader at the head of the state Lewis and Clark commission. This is a time in which she needs big men—men of insight and wisdom, backed by the ready wit to perceive and the backbone to execute such master strokes as this.

Even the able and statesmanlike speech of Senator Mitchell in the halls of congress will not exceed this act, in placing the fair before the people. This commendation of the two historical achievements of Thomas Jefferson by his followers, is a fitting tribute to his wisdom and to the glory of the result of his far-reaching policy, by which the major portion of the empire of the United States was brought under the flag, and left as a heritage for this generation.

CHANGING THE MAP.

As the West settles up, as the arid districts are reclaimed, new and wondrous political problems will arise. Western states are veritable empires in magnitude.

The capital cities are necessarily far removed from many of the populous districts. Travel to and from present metropolises, and state capitals is costly and tedious, from the remote corners of the present great states of the West.

As the country is settled up new centers of population will naturally be formed around the fertile spots reclaimed from the wilderness. New lines of railroad and the grouping of new industries will bring into life new central points and change the very face of the maps of the Western states.

These wonderful industrial evolu-

tions will make new lines and new conveniences necessary. The enormous mileage bills by tortuous routes from mountain valleys to state legislatures and county seats, will make new counties, new states and new cities inevitable.

These changes are coming and the people might as well prepare for them. The same virile industrial policy which is now parceling out the former 1,000 acre farms of the West, into 20 and 40 acre tracts, each supporting its quota of population, will gradually divide Western counties, found new cities and pivotal commercial centers and in time divide states for economic and political reasons.

Even now a plan which may seem visionary today has been proposed by an Idaho paper. This genius proposes a new state, carved from Eastern Washington, Northeastern Oregon and the panhandle of Idaho, with Lewiston as the capital of a natural state, formed by the great districts pouring their products into the lap of that Idaho city.

Greater surprises than the formation of just such a state, have been sprung on unsuspecting politicians in the past and it is not an impossibility.

The great Cascade range dividing Oregon into two natural sections, with vastly different needs and surroundings has been suggested as the line for state division in this state, and as the vast idle tracts of the interior come under the hand of the homemaker, such a division would not be unjust, nor unexpected.

The following sentiments are taken from an editorial of ex-Governor J. J. Geer's in the Salem Statesman. The editorial end of the Statesman was never better handled than it is at present.

"No class of our public servants are required to work so hard for so small pay as the teachers in our public schools. Theirs is the most thankless of all public positions to fill while there is no vocation bearing more directly on the future welfare of the commonwealth. The intelligence as well as the moral worth of the men and women who are to succeed to the management of our affairs depend largely on those who are placed in charge of the children in the school rooms.

One of the best results of the livestock conventions being held in Portland this week is the obliteration of all traces of the differences between the sheepmen and cattlemen. A weaving of friendships has been in progress this week in Portland, which means peace and harmony on the wide ranges of the state. Thanks to the broad Westerner, this is a result in keeping with his size. It means money, peace, equal rights, fair dealing and friendship that is beyond price to the hardy race of men who are the bone and sinew of the West.

One of the most important revelations to sheepmen that has been made in recent years, was unfolded by a representative of the American Manufacturers' Association before the woolgrowers' meeting on Tuesday afternoon in Portland. It was this: Two men owned herds of the same breeds of sheep, of the same grade, and at shearing time about equal in flesh and health, cleanliness and coat of wool. The two clips were stored in the same warehouse and purchas-



HOW HEALTH IS GAINED

The story of a great deal of the unhappiness of women is a story of lost health. Women wonder how it is that little by little the form loses plumpness, the cheeks grow hollow and sallow, and they feel tired and worn-out all the time. In a large proportion of cases when women are 'caked, run-down and falling off in flesh and looks, the root of the trouble can be traced to womanly diseases which undermine the general health. The proof of this is that women who have been cured of painful womanly diseases by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription have recovered their general health, gained in flesh and in appearance.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures the womanly diseases which sap the general health. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

"I suffered for three years with ovarian trouble," writes Mrs. Anna Quinn (Treasurer Woman's Athletic Club), of 602 Syracuse St., Milwaukee, Wis. "The treatment I took did not do me a particle of good, until a good neighbor who had been using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription advised me to give it a trial. The next day took my first dose, and it was my first step toward recovery. In nine weeks I was a different woman; my flesh which had been flabby became firm, complexion clear and my eyes bright. It was simply an indication of the great change within from pain and suffering to health and happiness."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

ed on the same day by the same commission man. One clip brought 13 1/2 cents per pound, the other 12 cents. This difference enraged the low man and he abused the buyer very bitterly for the seeming injustice. But the speaker explained the reason for the difference in price. The man receiving the highest price for his wool sorted it at the shearing pen, putting all the clean fleeces in sacks to themselves and all the tags, pulled wool and dirty gatherings from the shearing pen in sacks to themselves, labeling them as such. The man who received but 12 cents, put his fleeces pulled from dead sheep among his live fleeces, scattered his worst tags all through the clip, and when the buyer cut open a sack, he found a dead fleece in the center and this find cost the owner 1 1/2 cents a pound on his entire clip.

DRIFTWOOD.

Sir Polleone with armed hands, Rode out to seek the Grail, But though he sought in many lands, He sought without avail.

Sir Polleone rode home again To see his mother, dear, And coming found with bitter pain, That mother on her bier, And on the altar at her head, All passion pure and pale, Abram with sacred wine rose-red He saw the Holy Grail. God grant this little legend wings To all who love to roam. The holiest and the dearest things May still be found at home."

John Fox, the author of "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come," on one of the occasions of his search for "local color" in the Kentucky mountains, stayed over night at a cabin where he slept up next the clapboards and went down a ladder to breakfast. He washed his face in a creek below the house and dried it on a siding of coffee sack hung against the logs for family use, and combed his hair with his own comb before a piece of broken glass stuck between the chinking and daubing. The progress of this toilet was closely watched by a small boy clothed in cottonade pants hitched by one "galus" to his shirt with a nail, and the rest of his appearance in keepin. Mr. Fox believed he was making a good impression upon the spectator until the latter casually remarked: "Say, mister, ain't you a good deal of trouble to yourself?"

Alfred Henry Lewis, in a recent Saturday Evening Post, discourses as follows: "The fool's a patriot in every age, sang Pope, and it would seem that our statesmen believe with the

little hunchback of Twickenham. Franny, patriotism is one of the rarest exhibitions at the capital, while partisanship is as common as the asphalt on the avenue. Once there came to Washington a member of congress. Marvelous to relate, he was from Chicago, who had counted the ballots behind him and believed his opponent truly elected by 42 votes. His opponent had fled a contest, and the member believing as aforesaid, was so much the slave of principle that, without waiting for a hearing, he drew a resolution to amend himself and asked the committee on elections instantly to report it for passage through the house. A patriotism so surprising, an integrity so unique, brought the house to its feet, and while the resolution was adopted, there went with it a second resolution commemorating the house amendment that so keen a sense of honor and so feather-edged a patriotism should have ever gained a foothold in that body.

The Washington Post is probably a cynic, at any rate it discussed as follows about the alleged revival of interest in Mr. Hay's "Little Breeches": "One reads Mr. Hay's earlier poems with a thrill of pride. They open glimpses of unselfish courage and sublime devotion, compared with which the prancing parody of Homer afflicts us like the cheapest tinset of the melodrama."

Contentment is a theme which has inspired the pens of numerous writers and the subject does not seem to be yet exhausted. Contentment. I envy not the famous men Of any time or land; Horatius may have held the bridge, I've held Myrtilla's hand.

Though Shakespeare may have written ten plays And sonnets not a few, Yet to Myrtilla I have penned A joyous billet-doux.

Drake may have circled round the globe, And though that pleased his taste, Since for me to have my arm Around Myrtilla's waist.

Though Sherman may have made a march From Georgia to the sea, A wedding march right up the aisle Is good enough for me.

Tutulla, January 13. LIFE

Peace has her battlefields, where they who fight win more than honor, vanquish more than might and strike against a fiercer foe than one who comes with battleaxe and bow—Edwin Arnold.

As soon as a man is good enough he is no longer any good.



BEYOND CONTROL

Away spin the horses, round spins the run about—Smash! Bang! Crash!!! If it isn't a total wreck, bring the remains of your vehicle here and we will do a good job of repairing for you and charge you no more than is right—using good materials and putting in good work. If you have had no accident and your conveyance is merely "run down," same advice—bring it here for rejuvenation. We handle exclusively in Pendleton the celebrated Winona buggies and wagons.

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Conrad Platzoeder Meat Market



The above is the picture of a house purchased by Co-Operative Guaranty Realty Co., for Mary E. Lain of Baker City, \$3000, and she pays \$25 per month.

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Agents for the Oregon Room 10, Taylor Bldg.

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