



AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. Published every afternoon (except Sunday) at Pendleton, Oregon, by the EAST OREGONIAN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. Daily, one year by mail \$5.00. Daily, six months by mail 3.50. Daily, three months by mail 1.25. Daily, one month by mail .50. Weekly, per month by carrier .45. Weekly, one year by mail 5.00. Weekly, six months by mail 3.50. Weekly, four months by mail 2.50. Semi-Weekly, one year by mail 2.00. Semi-Weekly, six months by mail 1.00. Semi-Weekly, three months by mail .50.

Member Scripps-McLure News Association. The East Oregonian is on sale at R. B. Rich's News Stands, at Hotel Portland, and Hotel Perkins, Portland, Oregon.

San Francisco Bureau, 408 Fourth St. Chicago Bureau, 909 Security Building. Washington, D. C., Bureau, 501 14th St., N. W.

Telephone, Main 11. Entered at Pendleton postoffice as second class matter.



- Life is a privilege. Like some rare rose. The mysteries of the human mind unclose. What marvels lie in earth and air and sea! What stores of knowledge wait our opening key! What sunny roads of happiness lead out. Beyond the realms of indolence and doubt! And what large pleasures smile upon and bless. The busy avenues of usefulness! —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

DAVENPORT'S UNTOLD STORY.

The chief story in the life of Homer Davenport has never been told from the platform nor in the press.

It deals with the very foundations of his talent and the sources of his versatility as an artist. It is a story that should be read by every mother in the land, as it effects the creation of character in your children and underlies the very genius that you transmit to them.

During the civil war and after, Davenport's mother was an admirer of the cartoons and sketches of Thomas Nast, the great cartoonist of the civil war period. She was so deeply infatuated with the work of this man that she thought of it constantly, pored over it, and busied her mind with it continually.

Before the birth of her son, Homer, she said to her husband time and time again that the chief pride and pleasure of life would be to raise a son to equal or excel Nast as a sketch artist. That all the tense energy and aspiration of her being was centered in the hope of a son with a talent for drawing.

She was imbued with her subject, became wrapped up in it, devoted to it, and centered her mental energy on that theme.

After the child was born she determined to give him free swing in his inclinations toward this art. She made it a study, to direct his youthful fancies toward sketching. His first playthings were pencils, and his first directed movements were to make marks on a white floor, over which he crawled on his hands and knees.

Her life was wrapped up in the genius of this child. She hoped to see him become an artist and had bided for that career before and after his birth.

When Homer was 3 years old this devoted mother died. Her temple was unfinished. Her last request was that he be encouraged in this chosen art. The last lingering hope that bound her to earth was for the completion of her ideal, in the character and talent of this baby.

His struggling nature that was the laughing stock of the untutored generation that surrounded his youth, was the resistless genius of that enlightened mother, striving for expression.

All the efforts of father and neighbors to force Homer Davenport into farming or some other "useful" occupation, when he was a boy, was energy wasted, because the maternal plans had been founded in his nature too deeply for any successful interruption.

The talents of men are not the result of chance. The laws of nature admit of the most minute manipulation, in building for good or bad, useful or degraded in human character. Every mother can direct the genius of her child if she will. Nature is at her disposal, and she can shape the budding life after her own ideal.

This is a plain, unvarnished story, but it affects humanity. More great men and great women

would decorate human history if the surroundings of the mother were such that she could center her mental energy on the creation of a certain type of character, and be uninterrupted in that holy plan.

A false modesty and a criminal ignorance deters families from studying the vital laws of nature. Parents bewail the sad misfortunes that are visited upon them in the dispositions and talents, or lack of talent, in their children, and through misplaced and misguided faith often decide that a cripple or an idiotic child is a visitation of divine providence upon them, when it is a result of their own ignorant transgression of the simplest laws of nature.

There would be more Davenports if there were more mothers like Davenport's. There would be more exalted geniuses in the world if drudgery, abuse, unsympathetic surroundings and miserable lives were not the lot of the mothers.

One of the most thrilling examples of local option that can be recalled is told by Rev. T. H. B. Anderson, of Shelby, Mo., now conducting the South Methodist revival in this city. In Shelby county, Missouri, a county of 20,000 population, there is not a solitary saloon. In the past four years there have been but three prisoners in the county jail and they were boys imprisoned for some minor offense, and the general citizenship of that county averages higher than that of any other county in the state.

The people of Shelby county have been permitted to select their own moral surroundings, and this is the result. Instead of a malicious law placing the granting of liquor licenses in the hands of two and three men, on county or city boards, the people themselves choose what they will have in the community. It is simply an expression of the majority rule, which every American is proud to support. Oregon should hasten to adopt this wise and liberal plan and place the power in the hands of the people where it belongs.

It will be news to the democratic party of Umatilla county to learn that the Morning Tribune discovered C. P. Strain, the present county assessor. If the memory of the voters is correct, the Tribune supported and helped elect Mr. Strain's predecessor whose policy of assessment drove the people to select Mr. Strain in opposition to the Tribune and its candidate, two years ago. The Tribune's empty talk about its sincerity in advocating higher assessments will sound all the more hollow now, that it opposes the very man who carried into effect its alleged principles. Thinking voters are invited to explain its flop.

The growing tendency among all the labor organizations is toward ultimate socialism. In Germany, that tendency has expressed itself in a large number of members of the reichstag. In the New England cities it has found expression in mayors and members of the legislatures. In the West it is driving men out of the old parties by such disgraceful scenes as the Coeur d'Alene and the Colorado "bull pens." All the power lies in the hands of the workmen, and if they will direct that power intelligently, and disarm all the violent elements, good government is within their grasp.

The wool market in Umatilla county will be favorable to the growers just as they stand by their organization and observe the binding obligation to hold their wool until sales day. If the cream is skimmed off by private purchases before the sales, the remainder must be sold low and the strength of the organization in protecting its members is wasted. Stand by your union. The market is organized against you. Organize to meet it.

DRIFTWOOD.

Eugene Field was an incorrigible joker, but he occasionally met his equal, as the following little incident related by the Saturday Evening Post goes to show: "One of Eugene Field's favorite jokes was to enter a bookstore where he was not known, and in a solemn almost sepulchral manner, ask for a copy of an expurgated edition of Mrs. Hemans's poems. On the bookseller's reply that he had never heard of such a thing Field would look at him with an expression of mingled sadness, surprise and mild indignation, and then solemnly stalk out. One day a few years after going to Chicago, he visited Milwaukee and chanced to fall in with his newspaper friend, George Yenowine.

"They were walking along the street, when Yenowine suddenly halted in front of a bookshop and said: 'Eugene, the proprietor of this place is the most serious man I ever knew. He never saw a joke in his life. Wouldn't it be a good chance to try again for that expurgated Mrs. Hemans?'"

"Without a word Field entered, his friend staying outside, asked for the proprietor, who certainly appeared to be all that Yenowine had pictured him, and then made the usual re-

quest. 'That is a rather scarce book,' came the reply. 'Are you prepared to pay a fair price for it?' For just a second Field was taken aback; then he said: 'Certainly; certainly; I know it's rare.'

"The man stepped to a case, took out a cheaply bound volume, and handed it to Field saying: 'The price is \$5.' Field took it nervously, opened to the title page, and read in correct print, 'The Poems of Mrs. Felicia Hemans, selected and arranged, with all objectionable passages excised by George Yenowine, editor of Isaac Watts for the Home, the Fireside, Hannah More,' etc., with the usual publisher's name and date at the bottom.

"Field glanced up at the bookseller. He stood there the very picture of sad solemnity.

"'I'll take it,' said Field faintly, producing the money.

"Outside Yenowine was missing. At his office the boy said he had just left, saying that he was going to Standing Rock, South Dakota, to keep an appointment with Sitting Bull.

"Field took the first train for Chicago. On the way a careful examination of his purchase showed that the original title page had been removed and the present one skillfully inserted."

Andrew Carnegie has been making some allusions to Britain's decadence and the decline of her trade. To which the Toronto Globe responds: "One thing is certain about Britain's iron industry, her people cannot be cajoled into taxing themselves to produce a Mr. Carnegie."

Ignorance.

If roses knew the song of death. To which lone autumn sets the tune. They would not waste their bloom and breath. But die in June.

If butterflies but knew the splash. Of raindrops on such dainty things. Like jewels, they would no longer flash. But fold their wings.

If swallows knew the foaming crest. Of the great wind-lashed waves at night. They would not stay and build their nest. But haste their flight.

If knew the velvet-coated bee. His golden bags for man were stored. He would not work so eagerly. But spill his hoard.

If youth but knew the falling sight. And weariness that old age brings. It would not speed time in his flight. But clip his wings.

And if you knew the heart's dull pain. When Love is part of yesterday. You would not spurn him, dear, again. But bid him stay.

—Constance Travers.

Tutulla, April 25.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, uric acid, catarrh of the bladder and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work and in private practice, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all good druggists. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

DEVERS GOLDEN WEST

SPICES, COFFEE, TEA, BAKING POWDER, FLAVORING EXTRACTS. Absolute Purity, Finest Flavor, Greatest Strength, Reasonable Prices. CLOSET & DEVERS PORTLAND, OREGON.

PROMPT, RELIABLE SERVICE A. J. BEAN HAULING OF ALL KINDS. Goods taken best of care of. Leave orders at Teutsch's. Phone, Main 1271.



McAdams

will save you money. You get nothing but first-class dry wood and clean screened, heat giving, dirt proof Kemmerer Coal of

McAdams

Phone Main 1121. Savings Bank Building.

HORSES WANTED

Will be in Pendleton Saturday, April 30th, 1904, at Dutch Henry's Feed Yard to buy Horses and mares from 1000 to 1400 pounds. Must be gentle, fat, and broke to all harness. Don't object to age and small wire cuts.

C. W. TODD

HOLT BROS. Side Hill Combined Harvester

The latest improved two-wheel, side-hill combined harvester has proven a boon to wheat raisers. It is the most successful, most economical and easiest machine to operate ever built.

These harvesters have been given abundant trials right here at home and all users are highly pleased. None have been dissatisfied and all are high in their praise.

The Holt side-hill harvester on a side hill is able to stick to the side of the hill, while the header will slip down the hill. The main wheels are vertical, which braces the machine to the side hills. It works equally adapted to level land.

The Holt harvesters are sold exclusively in this section by

E. L. SMITH

218 Court Street, Pendleton, Oregon

All extras for Holt machines on hand.



THE FAMOUS SHUMATE DOLLAR RAZOR. Used with enthusiastic satisfaction throughout the civilized world. A useful and handsome book tells how to shave comfortably, sent for the asking. R. R. Lewis, Distributor, Echo, Or. \$1.00 postpaid.

Building Material

OF ALL DESCRIPTION. SASH, DOORS and WINDOWS. Made to order. Building paper, lime, cement, brick and sand, wood gutters for barns and dwellings a specialty.

Oregon Lumber Yard

Alta Street, Opp. rt House.

Artists' Supplies

If you are interested in Oil Painting, see us. Our line is complete.

- ACADEMY BOARDS, STRETCHERS, BRUSHES, ARTISTS' SAMPLES, BLENDERS, SKY BRUSHES, PLAQUES, TUBE COLORS.

We make a specialty of framing PICTURES. Newest stock of frames.

C. C. SHARP

Opera House Block.

Business Chances

ONE DRUG STORE for sale at whatever stock invoices. Approximately \$2,000.00. Business last year amounted to over \$5,000.00. This is a splendid opportunity to buy a good, profitable business.

Also WELL ESTABLISHED BUSINESS centrally located at whatever stock invoices, and a small additional sum for the good will of the business. Business of last year amounted to \$16,560. Has a lease of four years on the building -- in.

Merchants Protective Agency

Despain Building, Room 43. Telephone Black 1161.

PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING

We do only good work and at right prices.

Our facilities are unexcelled. We are experienced in the business, and all work receives our personal attention.

Neatness and promptness.

No matter what you want in painting or paperhanging, we'll do the highest grade of work. Interior and outdoor painting.

Wilson & Carnine

Shop on Cottonwood street, near Neagle Bros. Phone, Black 1043.

Miss Carlson's Art Parlors

at Alexander Department Store

My stock of new goods for fancy work is more complete than ever. Beautiful new designs in pillow tops, hemstitched linens, tinted centerpieces, poster pillow tops, latest designs in Raffia work, burnt wood, bead work, Tenerife work and all kinds of stamping for shirt waist suits. Free lessons given to all persons purchasing 50 cents worth of goods. Remember, you will find me at Alexander Department Store.

MISS CARLSON