

East Oregonian

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

Daily, one year by mail	\$3.00
Daily, six months by mail	2.50
Daily, three months by mail	1.25
Daily, one month by mail	.50
Daily, per month by carrier	.65
Weekly, one year by mail	1.50
Weekly, six months by mail	.75
Weekly, four months by mail	.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 B. 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.



Each life should be a light-house lamp, at night—
 Forever reaching out to those at sea—
 Forewarning them of hidden reefs that be,
 Unseen, unknown to their uncertain sight!
 And when the lamp glows dimly be it said,
 Not that it shone for Self upon the shore—
 But let its glory be forever more,
 That for Mankind the radiance was shed!

—Bert Huffman.

Don't worry, you'll soon know who is elected.

How many campaign cards have you in your pocket this evening?

You need not confess to the priest. Campaign lies don't count, anyway.

Aren't you glad you're not a candidate? No matter how slowly the returns come in, you can sleep. The candidate can't.

Irrigon is to be a "dry" town, when you are speaking to a local optician, but the promoter of Irrigon is extremely "wet," personally.

Frank Holbrook has "irrigated" enough in the last three days to prove his claim to the title of champion irrigationist of Eastern Oregon.

If the past records of some of the candidates made public during the campaign, should prove to be true, the jail is yawning to receive them.

The telephone wires from the outside precincts will sizzle tonight. However, central will be calm. It is hoped. Election day comes once in two years.

There will not be enough straight tickets voted in Umatilla county to exonerate the candidates and members of the central committees from the charge of disloyalty.

Candidates in Umatilla county have builded at least one monument to themselves during this campaign. A church has been built north of Freewater, principally from the charity of the fellows who couldn't refuse.

It is hoped that no editor in Umatilla county has any eulogies left over from his supply of campaign matter. The flow of eloquence has been very regular and extremely warm. It will be awful to come down again to prosaic truthful news.

The meeting of the Commercial Association tomorrow night is one of great significance to the city of Pendleton. The proposition to install an entirely new telephone system here will be presented and the association is especially urged to give a full expression on the subject. The Pacific States Telephone Company has come to recognize the need of an improved and more modern system in this city, and has an expert on the ground to get in touch with public sentiment. If the city wishes the better service the company will spend at least \$15,000 in making a change to a system that will accommodate a city of 15,000 people. Every member of the association is especially urged to be present.

Lewiston, Idaho, has a commercial association with a membership of about 300, with \$1 per month dues, and a small initiation fee. Lewiston has less population than Pendleton, less immediate resources and is more isolated from the world, because of her location off the through lines of railroad, yet she is leading Pendleton in a commercial way. She is now preparing to build a magnificent public building, in which the commercial association, city council, women organizations and all other public

bodies will have quarters. It is a subject worthy of the consideration of this city. There are more than 100 young men and business men eligible to the Pendleton association, who should be inside.

Whoever goes to the legislature from Umatilla county (and it now looks most favorable for the East Oregonian's ticket) one of the first bills that should be presented is one for the establishment of an agricultural district, comprising the counties of Umatilla and Morrow, with a fixed annual appropriation, just as the Baker, Union and Grant county district receives. The meeting should alternate between Pendleton and Heppner, and a local association should be formed as the basis for the legislative act. Umatilla county, that produces more wool, wheat and fruit than any other one county in the state, should have one of the best agricultural fairs in the state. This matter should not be allowed to rest, until the gates are opened for a first class agricultural fair in this city. Pendleton is out of the street carnival period. Umatilla county is entitled to something more than the "merry-go-round and a 'hoochie koochie' dance.

The East Oregonian believes in the wheat pool, just as heartily as it believes in the wool pool. The wool pool has brought the members of the organization from 1 to 2 cents more than the same quality of wool sold at private sale. Not only does it directly benefit the producer by bringing higher prices, but it organizes and regulates the wool market, and fixes the sales in the great wool centers, as one of the events of the season. It gives a permanency and fixity to the wool market of Eastern Oregon which no haphazard private sales could ever give. The same will be true of the wheat pool. If the farmers of Umatilla county will organize into a wheatgrowers' association, with wheat sales dates, and refuse to sell outside of these dates, the banks of Umatilla county will see that every member of the association is carried until the sale, the exporters will look forward to this salesday as the pivotal event in the harvest season, it will bring better prices to the farmers because of the rivalry among the buyers on the ground. Owing to the necessity of keeping the crop moving, after harvest once begins, instead of storing it all, sales could be fixed for twice each week, during the harvest season to give buyers a chance to supply immediate needs, and to relieve warehouses of an over-storage.

LABOR'S FREEMASONRY.

Among the members of every trade and calling is a sort of unorganized, beautiful system of freemasonry, which has its ties of fraternity and fellow feeling, although no code of rules or ritualistic regulations may prevail.

If a carpenter can help a carpenter, he will take a secret pleasure in doing so. If a blacksmith can direct a needy fellow to a good position, he will spend time and money in doing so, although they may have no organization.

Even shepherders and farm hands recognize this fraternity of labor and feel a jealous regard for the welfare of their cult.

Perhaps among no other class of men in the labor world is the mystic, undefined freemasonry as strong as among railroad men.

No matter what the trade or calling in the wide sphere of railroad labor, there is a hearty, responsive, self-sacrificing fraternity which willingly surrenders the coin, or dares to make any hopeless plea for official leniency to help a fellow.

This is not confined to the different organizations exclusively, but permeates every branch and calling. The engineer will help the unfortunate brakeman as readily as the brakeman's own lodge and the conductor is the staunch friend of the needy freeman, and so on, interminably through all the kindred departments of railroad service.

A thrilling instance of this unflinching brotherhood among railroad men has come to light in a little incident on a Western road.

A locomotive engineer who had been discharged from the service over an unfortunate accident, and who was engaged in other work, was summoned to the bedside of his dying father. The train passed within a few hundred yards of his father's home, but the station where it stopped was 10 miles distant, and to get off there and get a team to reach the home in the winter night, in the face of a driving snowstorm, meant two hours' delay in reaching the dying father.

The train on which he was going home was the Chicago-Portland Special, the pride of the system, and she was then two hours late. Connecting trains at Pocatello, Ogden, Granger, Omaha, Chicago—all waited on this train from the Pacific coast. The passenger traffic of the continent depended on the promptness with which each engineer made his run. This train was given the preference everywhere, and on this night it had the special car of the president of the system was under tension in trying to get it over the road on time, and in doing this the best engines were being saved for her and the line was

cleared to give her uninterrupted passage.

At the terminal station the eager passenger bound for the deathbed, slipped over to the engine where the engineer was oiling, ready for the start. No one saw the whispered conference as the grimy driver with torch in hand bent over to listen to 10 words from his old friend, with whom he had worked for years before his discharge.

"George," said the passenger, "my father is dying over at home. If I can get off at milepost —, I can run across the field, and possibly reach home before he dies."

The old engineer nodded his head and went on oiling.

Milepost — was on a steep grade, where to shut off steam and slacken speed meant 20 minutes delay in getting the train under speed again. The train was already two hours late, the president's car was attached, the best engine on the division was hitched to the train, and the veteran engineer who was anxious to keep up his good record had orders in his pocket to make all reasonable speed, as he had a clear track, and it was against all rules to stop between stations, anyway.

Fifty, 60, 70 miles an hour, the chattering engine sped across the valley—made the first 20 miles in half her schedule time. "George" will make up 45 minutes of that two hours," said the chief dispatcher as the operator at the first station reported No. — by.

Then the speed slackened as the toilsome mountain was reached. It was dark and a storm was driving. The laboring engine was straining and tugging at her load as the sharp curves clutched at the wheels and held down the speed.

The restless passenger walked the aisles and occasionally peered out into the darkness to see where they were at on the mountain. He knew every rock and tree along the track.

As the train neared the milepost he whispered to the conductor: "Charlie, my father is dying at home just across the field. I am going to get off here."

The conductor nodded his head and quietly went to the door, unnoticed by the passengers. Presently the bark of the locomotive stopped and the train slowed down.

Consternation was on the faces of the president and his party, as they realized that something was wrong with the engine. "This means three hours late into Pocatello," gruffly said the president, looking at his watch. "This service will be investigated."

No one saw an eager form bound out into the darkness across the snowy field toward the glimmering lamp in a farm house window. Not a signal passed. Not a word was spoken, except the "good night" of the conductor, as he held down his lantern to light the silent passenger to the ground in the snowstorm.

The engine began panting again. The "Special" was slowly gotten under way once more on the slippery rail, and the president breathed a sigh of relief as he heard the engine mending her pace.

The passenger reached home, was greeted and recognized by his aged father, who died an hour after the son's arrival.

If there was a mild untruth in the report of the engineer in giving a cause of the delay on the mountain, at the end of his run, God never marked it down against him. The president "investigated" the cause, and was compelled to lay it to the engine.

Had he found out the truth, he would have said nothing, for he himself, was a railroad man who had come up from the ranks.

Two hold-up men robbed a Chicago shoe store one block from police headquarters, of \$500. Ten days have elapsed and there is not the slightest clue to the perpetrators.

Correct Clothes for Men

CLOTHES don't make the man," writes the Chicago pork packer to his son at Harvard, "but they make all of him except his hands and face during business hours, and that's a pretty considerable area of the human animal." If this label



is on your clothes you're in a position to make your business profitable and your society pleasant.

Equal to fine custom-made in all but price. The makers' guarantee, and ours, with every garment. We are Exclusive Distributors in this city.

THE PEOPLES WAREHOUSE
The Leading Clothiers
PENDLETON, OREGON

Walters' Flouring Mills
Capacity, 150 barrels a day.
Flour exchanged for wheat.
Flour, Mill Feed, Chopped Feed, etc., always on hand.

MERRILL TYPEWRITER CO., So. 7 Pool St., Spokane, Gen. Agt. DENSMORE TYPEWRITERS Supplies - Renting - Export Repairing

EZEMA

SETS THE SKIN ON FIRE.



No disease causes so much bodily discomfort, or itches, burns and stings like Eczema. It begins often with a slight redness of the skin, followed by pustules or blisters from which a gummy, sticky fluid oozes, which dries and scales off or forms bad looking sores and scabs. It appears on different parts of the body, but oftenest upon the back, arms, hands, legs and face, and is a veritable torment at times, especially at night or when overheated.

The cause of Eczema is a too acid condition of the blood. The terrifying itching and burning are produced by the overflow through the glands and pores of the skin of the fiery poisons with which the blood-current is overloaded. While external applications, such as washes, soaps, salves and powders are soothing and cooling, they do not enter into the blood itself or touch the real cause of the disease, but S. S. S. does, and purifies, enriches, and strengthens the thin acid blood and cleanses the general system, when the skin clears off and Eczema and all its terrifying symptoms disappear. Book on the Skin and its diseases free. No charge for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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.

PLUMBING and SEWER WORK

I HAVE A FULL LINE OF PLUMBING GOODS AND FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN; ALSO MAKE SEWER CONNECTIONS. ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON ALL WORK. WORK GUARANTEED.

T. C. TAYLOR
"THE HARDWARE MAN." 741 MAIN ST.



"NOW HE'S TALKING"

Says Mr. Shirt: "I certainly feel clean—spic and span—after they are through with me." The "they" means in this case the intelligent workpeople at this laundry. The shirt's testimony of the excellence of our work is attested by hundreds who have tried it. Why not by you? Test and attest.

THE DOMESTIC STEAM LAUNDRY

BYERS' BEST FLOUR

Is made from the choicest wheat that grows. Good bread is assured when Byers' Best Flour is used. Bran, shorts, steam rolled barley always on hand.

PENDLETON ROLLER MILLS

W. S. BYERS, Prop.

We Make New Roofs—We Make Old Roofs New Again

This is our exclusive business and we have had something over twelve years experience at it. We ought to know what we are doing, hadn't we? Well, we do know. ELATERITE ROOFING is rigidly guaranteed. It has a past of which we are not ashamed. It will pay you to investigate the matter. We shall be pleased to quote prices and to answer questions.

The Elaterite Roofing Co., 10 Worcester Block, Portland, Oregon

For sale at the East Oregonian office—Large bundles of newspapers containing over 100 big papers, can be had for 25c a bundle.

Build Mate

OF ALL BUILDING MATERIALS

SASH, DOORS and WINDOWS Made to order per, lime, cement sand, wood gutters and dwellings

Oregon Lumber Alta Street, Ore.

PAINTING PAPER

We do only painting at right prices. Our facilities are We are experienced inness, and all our personal attention. Neatness and No matter what in painting or we'll do the highest work. Interior painting.

Wilson & Co.
Shop on Cottage near Neagle Black 1043.

REAL ESTATE

SOME GOOD PROPERTIES \$1,900—Elegant new residence; corner lot, toilet, hot and cold blocks from Main \$1,000—Lot and good bath, toilet, sewer, Good neighborhood.

Three quarter section land with extensive All under cultivation. in the Inland Empire. Four hundred acres. Can be had for a title itself in two years. A stock ranch of 500 valuable improvements. Another of 800 acres.

Choice vacant city will loan you money **BOYD & T.** Successors to T. Insurance, Real 111 Court Street



A RUNAWAY

is sure to do more of a carriage, but whether pairing from accident wear and tear, bring Neagle's. While our widespread for doing pairing in the best prices, we feel sure a few good people that we are unexcelled and we want them to We have the Winona Rex buggies, the best world. Call and see NEAGLE the Black Stover Gasoline reliable.

COAL

Let us fill your bin with

ROCK SPRING

Recognized as the and most economical We are prepared to tract with you winter's supply. liver coal or wood part of the city.

Laatz B.
Main Street