



AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

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NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS. Copy for advertising matter to appear in the East Oregonian must be in by 4:45 p. m. of the preceding day; copy for Monday's paper must be in by 4:45 p. m. the preceding Saturday.



Nicholas II, whose realm runs over 40 degrees of latitude, and who is considered the sole representative to his subjects of God upon earth, is himself a Tolstolst. The czar is a kindly, overworked, unhappy man; he writes vague, melancholy verses, rides a bicycle, and takes amateur photographs—his amusements are few; Tolstolst's appeal to the Slavic mysticism in him, accorded with his dreamy love of humanity, and woke in him aspirations for peace on earth and the fulfillment of the early Christians' dreams of fraternity and equality in love. He reads Tolstolst, he talks Tolstolst—as Edward VII. reads the racing guide and talks horses, and as William II. reads everything and talks everything. Between the czar, imprisoned in absolute sovereignty, and the free old man of Yasnaia Poliana, there is a strange bond of sympathy, both mental and spiritual.—Success Magazine.

OREGON AND THE ASTORS.

That the Astor family, famous for having founded and named the first settlement in Oregon, is not taking any interest in the celebration of the anniversary of Lewis and Clark's coming to the coast is significant. As the coming of Lewis and Clark perhaps started the Astor venture on the coast, on its downward path to failure, it is not reasonable to expect much enthusiasm from the descendants of the old Astor, in this event of 1905.

Discussing this entertaining subject in a recent number of Field and Stream, E. Hough, a correspondent, says:

The managers of the Lewis and Clark exposition, which will be held at Portland, Ore., next summer, have written many letters to the Astor family, of New York and London, and have explained to them how grateful would be any encouragement or assistance rendered by that family to the promoters of this exposition.

Thus far there has been no reply made from any member of the family to any citizen of Portland. This matter seems somewhat strange, for there are many of us who refuse to believe that the Astor family, wealthy as it is, has ceased to be American at heart.

America was kind to John Jacob Astor has been kind to all his descendants. To be sure, that early Astoria venture, which gave the United States its first hold on the far Northwest territory, was almost the only failure made by that shrewd merchant, John Jacob Astor. It cost him more than \$4,000,000. It helped gain for America very much more than that.

That failure and that loss occurred 100 years ago. I do not think the Astor family ought to lay it so seriously to heart. I am sure if I had lost \$4,000,000 100 years ago I should not mind it now, especially if I were able to console myself with a greater part of New York and a slice of England.

If the Astor family, out of their abundance, should prove American enough to help on so distinctly American and distinctly worthy an enterprise as the Lewis and Clark exposition, I am sure that muskrats, martens, otter and beaver of America would rise up and call them blessed after all. The Astor family is popularly supposed to have outgrown its muskrat days.

STATISTICS OF RAILROADS.

Now that the large railroads of the country are complaining that the intervention of the interstate commerce commission in the regulation of

light rates would bring ruin to their business and stagnation throughout the whole system of the railroads, it is not uninteresting to get a casual glance at just what the business of the railroads represents in cash capital.

If the interstate traction lines are in such a perilous condition financially that the adjudication of freight rates by a tribunal beyond the province of their operations would tip the balance in favor of disaster, the figures fall certainly to give warrant to this fact.

In the last report of the interstate commerce commission on the survey of the mileage aggregating 202,002 embraced therein the gross earnings of the railroads were \$1,966,633,821; the gross earnings for the previous year on 205,313 miles were \$1,909,846,907.

The average gross earnings per mile of line for the last year were \$9416, an increase over that of 1903 of \$152 and higher than the corresponding average for any previous year since 1887. The ratio of operating expenses to earnings for the last year was 67.75 per cent. The dividends declared by the several roads for 1904 were higher than those of the previous year by \$23,594,129.

It seems from the commission's report that of gross earnings per mile on all railroads throughout the country \$2581 were assignable to the passenger service and \$6592 to the freight service. It is not difficult to see where the milk lies in the cocoon for those railroads that protest against "wrongful usurpation of power" on the part of the interstate commerce commission.

The question still remains: With a record of prosperous business such as that set forth by the commission's report, will a legal curtailing of the railroad's exclusive dictation of freight rates effect such tremendous havoc as prophesied by the stock-owning seers?

The East Oregonian cannot locate the origin of the opposition to the state normal school, which is gradually developing in Oregon. Surely a state having the strong love for the public school that Oregon cherishes, cannot hope to secure the best results in public schools without preparing teachers for their profession. Surely it cannot be hoped to maintain the high standards of the public schools by imposing on them untrained, impractical and unfit teachers. It would be just as reasonable to expect the health of the community to be guarded and maintained by self-made physicians, without scientific or school training, as to expect good public schools from untrained teachers. If this opposition is not centered in the sectarians and those in favor of private schools, to the exclusion of the public school, then it is difficult to locate the bitter opposition. Surely it is an enemy of the public school, who would retard its progress or cripple its efficiency. It is time to make a bold stand for public education for the masses, and the legislature should not mince its words in declaring for sufficient funds for the training of public school teachers.

T. G. Halley is endearing himself to the people of Oregon by making a brave and unflinching stand for the irrigation law, now before the legislature. He is sacrificing private business and perhaps driving clients away, by antagonizing the big ditch and power companies, and taking a stand for the distribution of the water of the state to the actual settlers. But it will be more than reward for him to enjoy the satisfaction of having made this stand in the face of the opposition of a large majority of the members of his profession, and in face of the opposition of all the large corporate interests, which desire the present irrigation laws to prevail. The people will not be slow to forget this service.

It will require something more than an indictment to humiliate George C. Brownell.

HE WAS THE DEMOCRAT.

Senator Dubois of Idaho, was coming down the street from his house this morning when he ran across a bunch of little boys and girls who were deeply interested in a game they were playing, says the Washington correspondent of the New York World.

Nine or 10 of the children were parading around, with drums beating and flags flying, and a disconsolate little chap stood on the curb, trying hard to keep his tears back.

"What's the matter?" asked the senator of the little fellow on the curb.

"Oh," he replied, between sniffs, "we're playin' politics."

"Playing politics, eh?" said the senator. "Well, why don't you play with the others?" "I am playing," sobbed the boy, "but I'm the democrat."

GERMANY'S BIG FAMILIES.

One of the queerest forms of holiday munificence ever known in Germany, writes the Berlin correspondent of the Call, is the raising of a popular fund by a leading newspaper for the family of Herr and Frau Ludwig, who have just been blessed with their twentieth child. As the family provider is an humble employe of the city gas works, earning only \$5.50 a week, it became necessary for sweet charity to intervene. Within two weeks more than \$1900 has been raised in honor of the family, which is doing such noble work in building up Berlin's population, to say nothing of several wagon loads of food and clothing which have arrived at the tenement home since the Lokal Anzeiger brought the Ludwig's dire needs to public notice.

The Ludwig family now consists of parents and 13 children, seven of the offspring having died, but as the young husbands of the two eldest daughters—girls of 18 and 20—have just had to begin their military service, Grandma Ludwig has had to take her daughters back home and with them their four youngsters, so that Papa Ludwig's \$5.50 per week still has to provide for 19 hungry mouths. The married girls do domestic work in outside families and bring home a few marks a week, and Mother Ludwig until now has found it possible to earn extra money by sewing, but the birth of her last baby, a few weeks ago, brought on an attack of semi-blindness which has incapacitated her for anything but taking care of her brood. Barring her eye complaint, she is in splendid health, and until now has never experienced ill-effects of any kind from her strenuous motherhood. All her children living are healthy and sound. The money raised by the newspaper subscription is being paid out to the family in weekly sums, and enough has been contributed to insure them a tidy income for many weeks to come.

Paul Lothe and wife, work people in the suburb of Schmargendorf-Berlin, had their 18th child, a strapping baby boy, in October. Thirteen of their children still live. The record for male children in Germany is held by a worthy shopkeeper named Horack in Welsensfeld, which has 14 big boys living. Four children have died, two girls and two boys. Seven of the boys are in the army.

BRYAN'S FIRST WATERLOO.

At the recent celebration of the Chicago Press club's silver jubilee, William Jennings Bryan told a story of his younger days, illustrative of the truth that a man's public utterances, founded on honest convictions, do not as a rule, make enemies of those he opposes.

It was in the earlier days of his career in Nebraska, when he was blossoming out as a political orator, and in the gubernatorial campaign then in progress he delivered scores of speeches against the republican candidate.

"But election day came," said Mr. Bryan, "and the candidate whom I had consigned to political oblivion was victorious by something like 58,000 majority. I felt rather humiliated, and I trembled at the thought of ever meeting that man. I would dodge around to avoid running against him and did my best to keep him from getting his eye on me.

"At length there came a time when I was placed upon the program for an occasion where he presided. There would be a speech, then a song, then another speech, then perhaps some music, then another speech and so on. As my turn approached I began to grow nervous in anticipation of the moment when the man I feared would call me forward to introduce me. Finally my name was called, and as I stepped out on the platform the governor came forward with outstretched hand and a kindly smile. Instantly my heart swelled with gratitude toward him. He took my hand in a cordial clasp, and leaning forward asked in a stage whisper, 'Beg pardon, Mr. Bryan, do you speak or sing?'"—Record-Herald.



THE GREATEST EPOON OF MARRIAGE

The first is the most crucial time. If for the first time the greatest event in your married lives is about to occur, how expectant, how wrapt up in it you find yourselves.

You try to overlook, but in vain, that element of uncertainty and danger that you have been led to expect from the experience of those mothers and fathers who have struggled through this ordeal in ignorance of

Mother's Friend

what it is, and what it does. If at this time every expectant man and wife might know of this greatest of boons, devised for the express purpose of alleviating and dispelling the suffering and consequent danger of child-birth, how quickly would all doubt and worry be dissipated.

Mother's Friend is an invaluable liniment for external massage, through whose potent agency countless mothers have been enabled to experience the joy of parturition for the first time without danger to themselves or their off-spring. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

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Mrs. Chester Curry

Mrs. Chas. F. Brown

A nervous, irritable mother, often on the verge of hysterics, is unfit to care for children; it ruins a child's disposition and reacts upon herself. The trouble between children and their mothers too often is due to the fact that the mother has some female weakness, and she is entirely unfit to bear the strain upon her nerves that governing children involves; it is impossible for her to do anything calmly.

The ills of women act like a firebrand upon the nerves, consequently nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, "the blues," sleeplessness, and nervous irritability of women arise from some derangement of the female organism.

Do you experience fits of depression with restlessness, alternating with extreme irritability? Are your spirits easily affected, so that one minute you laugh, and the next minute you feel like crying?

Do you feel something like a ball rolling in your throat and threatening to choke you; all the senses perverted, morbidly sensitive to light and sound; pain in the ovaries, and especially between the shoulders; bearing down pains; nervous dyspepsia, and almost continually cross and snappy?

If so, your nerves are in a shattered condition, and you are threatened with nervous prostration.

Proof is monumental that nothing in the world is better for nervous prostration than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; thousands and thousands of women testify to this fact.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

Mrs. Chester Curry, Leader of the Ladies' Symphony Orchestra, 43 Saratoga Street, East Boston, Mass., writes: Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"For eight years I was troubled with extreme nervousness and hysteria, brought on by irregularities. I could neither enjoy life nor sleep nights; I was very irritable, nervous and despondent.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended and proved to be the only remedy that helped me. I have daily improved in health until I am now strong and well, and all nervousness has disappeared."

Mrs. Charles F. Brown, Vice-President of the Mothers' Club, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., writes: Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I dragged through nine years of miserable existence, worn out with pain and nervousness, until it seemed as though I should fly. I then noticed a statement of a woman troubled as I was, and the wonderful results she derived from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I decided to try it. I did so, and at the end of three months I was a different woman. My nervousness was all gone. I was no longer irritable, and my husband fell in love with me all over again."

Women should remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the medicine that holds the record for the greatest number of actual cures of female ills, and take no substitute.

Free Advice to Women. Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write to her for advice. Mrs. Pinkham's vast experience with female troubles enables her to tell you just what is best for you, and she will charge you nothing for her advice.

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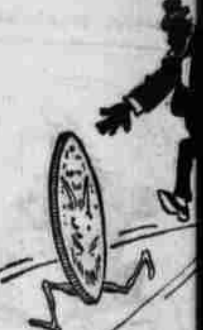
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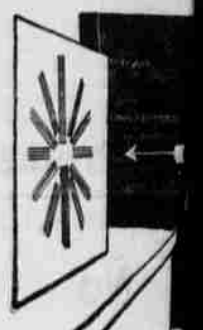
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