



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

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, .50. 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, 1.50. Semi-Weekly, six months, by mail, .75. Semi-Weekly, four months, by mail, .50.

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

San Francisco Bureau, 408 Fourth street, Chicago Bureau, 909 Security building, Washington, D. C., Bureau, 501 Fourteenth street, N. W.

Entered at Pendleton Postoffice as second-class matter.

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.



Love is the wind; my heart is the fallen leaf; Love is the measure; mine are the falling feet; Yet must I dance in time with its throbbing beat. Yet am I blown in the woods of Grief.

TRIBUNE'S LOSING FIGHT.

Because the East Oregonian has fearlessly and persistently stood for decency in Pendleton, Umatilla county and the state of Oregon, the Morning Tribune of this city calls it a political demagogue and says it has disturbed "business" by agitation.

The East Oregonian stands, always and everywhere, for the law. Nothing more; nothing less. If the law is not wanted, get it off the books, but as long as it is a law, enforce it.

The Tribune has wantonly, in a highly intelligent and progressive community of schools, homes and industrial activity, stood for the violation of the law. It has been the mouthpiece and voice of the law-breaker, while seeking support from the better classes in the community.

The East Oregonian does not care a whit for politics, but it does care for decency. It has advocated law enforcement in the past and will advocate it in future, because it is right. It is the mission of a newspaper. It is the principle that is dear to the hearts of the people and while it brings down the wrath of the law-breaker, the East Oregonian has the consolation of knowing that it is on the right side, whatever dire results may follow.

It is not necessary for a paper to stand for indecency and law-breaking. The great majority of the people are clean, upright, decent and law-abiding and when the Tribune espoused the cause of the vicious minority it wilfully became the advocate of law-breaking and the representative of the baser elements in society.

Agitation for law enforcement cannot condemn a paper nor an individual before the thinking public. It may condemn him before a few who break the laws.

It is not necessary to become a moral degenerate in order to secure business. It is not necessary to prostitute politics to win. There are higher planes of action, cleaner ideals to follow than these, and the retirement of E. P. Dodd from the position of managing editor of the Tribune proves that his fight against the better classes of people and his support and advocacy of the worst forms of social depravity is a failure, and that his principles are not welcomed by the big, virile, warm-blooded, law-loving, home-building people of Pendleton and Umatilla county.

The East Oregonian regrets to see Mr. Dodd forced to resign from the editorial management of his paper. He is a young man, and is said to be educated. This paper does not gloat over the failure of any man or institution, but Mr. Dodd could not expect to make a journalistic success and stand always for the worst instead of the best in society. His own party could not swallow his subservience to the saloons. If the moral tone of the paper changes with its new management, the Tribune has a mission in this community. Otherwise, it can have no hope.

PEOPLE SHOULD NOMINATE.

The principle at the base of the popularly enacted primary elections law makes for what President Roose-

volt means when he demands a "square deal."

The object of the law is to free the election of public servants, from constant to United States senator, from the dominating influences of graft, to make public stewardship a sacred trust instead of a "private snap," and hold the servant directly accountable to the people—his master—for the faithful and honest discharge of his duty.

It is a singular fact, however, but nevertheless true, that the harmless looking little legislative pledge contained in the law is the keystone in the arch of the bridge over which Oregon is to pass from the quagmires of political corruption to the high ground of common honesty.

The senatorship is the chief artery by which a state is connected with the political heart of the nation, and according as such artery is strong or weak, healthy or diseased, so must be the political life of the state, as witness a good many of our 46 commonwealths.

The election of United States senator by the people on practically a direct vote, at the very least takes from the legislature the power to put that office up at auction for sale to the highest corporation bidder. It has been idle in the past; it will be futile in the future, to inveigh against corruption in senatorial elections where there is a vendor, a vendee and a thing for sale, and where the vendor is in a position to deliver the goods—no matter whose—and get safely away with the proceeds.

Legislation cannot make a senator honest any more than it can a hobo, but it can, and this primary election law with the legislative pledge enforced, does make him accountable directly to the majority of the people of his state without regard to party, for party or no party behind him, he must have a majority of the popular votes ever to succeed himself in the office.

The senators elected under this law will occupy a most unique position in congress. Being beholden to no influence or power save the electorate of their states for their election, their hands will be free and their escutcheons clean, the embodiment of senatorial simplicity and common honesty. Unconventional truly!

But it is time for the innovation when conventional roguery in all high places should give place to right ideals. And this desideratum rests on the pledge that must be exacted from every legislative candidate of each party.

It is "up to the people" to enforce this provision of the law and secure the "square deal." No legislative aspirant will have the courage to turn it down. No party as such will openly oppose it, and will do it secretly at the peril of its usefulness and existence, for this law in the march of progress has come to stay.

EASTERN OREGON LEAGUE.

Eastern Oregon should have a branch of the Oregon Development league.

There are subjects which require the services of such an organization in this portion of the state, and which are not such as would properly come under the programs of the state league.

Why not call a meeting of the representatives of the Commercial clubs of La Grande, Union, Elgin, Baker City, Huntington, Ontario, Burns, Wallowa county, and other places interested to meet in Pendleton in February for the purpose of organizing an eastern Oregon branch of the league?

The Willamette valley league has accomplished much. It has secured outside capital for Willamette valley industries. It has secured lower rates on its products. It has secured better train service, more publicity and better markets, and it is a live, energetic body, with a purpose and an aim and is one of the busiest, most fruitful commercial organizations in the west. There is room, material, necessity—for such an organization in eastern Oregon. Will the people get together? Will they co-operate in their own interests?

\$10.00 PREMIUM ON BOYS.

When Senator Eugene Hale married the daughter of "Zack" Chandler, the latter, who was a great lover of children said: "Now, Gene, I have no use for people who don't increase the census returns. I want you and Mary to raise a family, and I'll settle \$10,000 on every boy you have." Time passed, and the Hales were so regularly blessed with children of the male persuasion that the frequency with which "Zack" Chandler was called upon to redeem his promise with checks became a jest among his friends in Washington. One morning the president received the following telegram from Senator Chandler: "For God's sake make Eugene Hale a for-sigh missionary! His wife has got another boy."—The Argonaut.

The Wilson-Lyon Construction Co. of San Francisco, has failed with liabilities of \$399,000, and a total loss to creditors of \$150,000.

LEONA.

The following beautiful poem was written by James G. Clark, a well known poet and singer who spent the last years of his life in Oregon, and who died in Los Angeles in 1896. "It is said to be perfect in rhythm, rhyme and meter and is rated as one of the most beautiful lyrical compositions in the English language. It was written during the spring of 1869, while the author watched by the deathbed of his mother. In a personal correspondence carried on for several years with the editor of the East Oregonian, the author related the touching story that inspired the lines:

Leona, the hour draws nigh, The hour we've waited so long; For an angel to open a door in the sky.

That my spirit may break from my prison, and try Its voice in an infinite song.

Just now as the slumbers of night Came o'er me with peace-giving breath, The curtain half lifted, revealed to my sight,

Those windows which look on the kingdom of light That borders the River of Death.

And a vision fell, solemn and sweet, Bringing gleams of a morning-lit land; I saw the white shore which the pale waters beat, And I heard the low lull as they broke at their feet.

Who walk on the beautiful strand! And I wondered why spirits should cling To the clay with a struggle and sigh; When life's purple Autumn is better than Spring.

And the soul flies away like a sparrow, to sing In a climate where leaves never die!

Leona, come close to my bed And lay your dear hand on my brow. The same touch that thrilled me in days that are fled And raised the lost roses of Youth from the dead Can brighten the brief moments now!

We have lived from the cold world apart; And your trust was too generous and true For their hate to o'erthrow; when the slanderer's dart Was rankling deep in my desolate heart.

I was dearer than ever to you! I thank the great Father for this: That our love was not lavished in vain. Each germ fit the future shall blossom to bliss And the forms that we love and the lips that we kiss Never shrink at the shadow of pain.

In the light of this Faith I am taught That Death is but action began; In the strength of this hope I have struggled and fought With the legions of Wrong, till my armor has caught A gleam from Eternity's sun!

Leona, look forth and behold! From headland, from hillside and deep, The day-king surrenders his banners of gold; And twilight advances through woodland and wild And the dewa are beginning to weep.

The moon's silver hair lies uncurled Down the broad-breasted mountains away; E'er the sunset's red glory again shall be furled, O'er the walls of the west, o'er the plains of the world I shall wake in a limitless day!

O, come not in tears to my tomb, Nor plant with frail flowers the sod! There is rest among roses too sweet for its gloom, And life where the lilies eternally bloom In the balm-breathing gardens of God!

Yet deeply these memories burn Which bind me to you and to earth; And I sometimes have thought that my spirit would yearn In the bowers of its beautiful home, to return And visit the home of its birth!

'Twould even be pleasant to stay And walk by your side to the last; But the land-breeze of heaven's beginning to play— Life's shadows are greeting Eternity's day And its tumult is hushed in the past!

Leona, goodbye; should the grief That is gathering now ever be Too strong for your faith—you will long for relief; Remember, the journey, though lone-some is brief, O'er lowland and river to me! —James G. Clark.

FAILURE.

A poet breathed a thought in rhyme And gave it to the world in print; Hope came and whispered in his ear Of coming fame a pleasing hint; He watched and listened, from the world, To hear a faintly answering sound, But sped the years on speedy wings— No echo from his cry he found.

Like leaf let drift from parent tree, Which lodges in some quiet spot Aloof from haunts of men and rests Amid its fellows, heeded not, The poem lingered many years Then like the dried leaf, zephyr stirred, It leaped from out its hiding place And by the multitude was heard.

From page to page it flitted on; In many languages found tongue; 'Twas stored in many hungry hearts; By happy voices it was sung; Ten thousand lives were made more bright; Some souls were by it led to God; The author murmured, "failed," ere he Was laid to rest beneath the sod. —Arthur J. Burdick in Sunset Magazine for January.

The lady who has no servant troubles can always talk about her neighbors.

OPEN PUBLICITY THE BEST GUARANTY OF MERIT.

When the maker of a medicine, sold through druggists for family use, takes his patients fully into his confidence by frankly and fearlessly publishing broadcast as well as on its bottle wrappers, a full list of all its ingredients in plain English, this action on his part is the best possible evidence that he is not afraid to have the search light of investigation turned full upon his formula and that it will bear the fullest scrutiny and the most thorough investigation.

A glance at the published ingredients on each bottle wrapper, will show that it is made wholly from native, American, medicinal roots, that it contains no poisonous or habit-forming drugs, no narcotics and no alcohol—pure, triple-refined glycerine of proper strength being used instead of the commonly employed alcohol, both for extracting and preserving the active medicinal properties found in the roots of the American forest plants employed. It is the only medicine for women's peculiar diseases, sold by druggists, that does not contain a large percentage of alcohol, which is in the long run so harmful to woman's delicate, nervous system. Now, glycerine is perfectly harmless, and serves a valuable purpose by possessing intrinsic value all its own, and besides it enhances the curative effect of the other ingredients entering into the "Favorite Prescription."

Some of the ablest medical writers and teachers endorse these views and praise all the several ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is composed—recommending them for the cure of the very same diseases for which this world-famed medicine is advised. No other medicine for women has any such professional endorsement—worth more than any number of ordinary testimonials. If interested, send name and address to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his little book of extracts from the works of eminent medical writers and teachers, endorsing the several ingredients and telling just what Dr. Pierce's medicines are made of. It's free for the asking.

HEADACHE

"My father had been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name." E. M. Dickson, 1120 Westover St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Gries, 25c. Do Not Buy in Bulk. The genuine tablets stamped G.O.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 98 ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

A Positive CATARRH CURE

Ely's Cream Balm is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size 10 cts. by mail. Ely Brothers, 55 Warren Street, New York



BENEFIT BY OUR EXPERIENCE.

In the repairing of vehicles of all kinds by getting us to examine, estimate on and thoroughly overhaul, repair, repaint, re-upholster your carriage or business wagon. We are masters of the art of carriage repairing—for it is an art when rightly done—and we want a good share of your patronage. We have Winona WAGONS, HACKS and Rex Buggies. We guarantee all goods sold. See us before purchasing.

Neagle Bros.

The Blacksmiths and Machinists.

Get The Best Good Dry Wood and ROCK SPRING COAL The Coal that gives the most heat. PROMPT DELIVERIES. W. C. MINNIS Leave orders at Hennings' cigar store, Opp. Peoples Warehouse. Phone Main 6.

W.D. FLETCHER

THE PIONEER WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER. 305 Court Street Jewelry made to order. Wedding rings a specialty. All work guaranteed.

A Champion Sole Stitching Machine

has been placed in my shop. This is the only machine of the kind in the Inland Empire. It enables me to put on sewed soles better than hand work, and at a big saving.



Men's Soles Sewed for 85c

Ladies' Soles Sewed for 60c

A. EKLUND Dealer in Shoes

128 East Court St. - - Pendleton, Ore.

Wedding Stationery

This is Cupid's headquarters for many things before and after the nuptials have been celebrated—engagement announcements, wedding invitations, "At Home" cards, etc., etc. You may get these here on fine, latest style paper, engraved or printed. Also engraved cards, or embossed monograms. "GOOD FORM" controls our purchasing, honest profit pricing our selling. Let's have your order as much in advance as possible to insure "on time" delivery.

Frazier's Book Store

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, Proprietor.

Electric Lights

They are the best. They require no oil. They are the cheapest. They give plenty of light. They require no cleaning. They are always ready for use.

Northwestern Gas & Electric Co.

CORNER COURT AND GARDEN ST

The Life of the Linen

lasts long—is preserved—by our careful sanitary methods of washing, stretching and ironing. It isn't one, two, three times and out by as many visits of a shirt here. Our prices for laundry work are modest enough, still sufficient to warrant us in rendering efficient service.

ROBINSON'S DOMESTIC LAUNDRY

Before Investing Your Money

It will pay you to come to ONTARIO, the COMING CITY OF EASTERN OREGON and look over the ALFALFA LANDS which

will pay you large returns on your money. We have several hundred acres of the best irrigated Alfalfa Land in the west, which yields from seven to twelve tons per acre. For further particulars write BURBRIDGE & CAREL, Ontario, Oregon.