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It is with literature as with life: wherever you turn you stumble upon the corrupt mob of humanity, swarming in every direction and sowing everything like flies in summer. Nine tenths of our present literature has no other aim than to get a few shillings out of the pockets of the public; and in this program, author, publisher and reviewer are in league. Because most people read what is new instead of what is best, writers remain in the narrow circle of present ideas and the tendency toward the trashy stuff intensifies.—Schopenhauer.

ENJOY THE CITY TODAY.

The present generation of property holders in Pendleton is not going to live always. Within another quarter of a century all of the present list of middle aged men must expect to be relieved by another generation.

The property of the city will continue to increase in value. The wealth which the present generation will bequeath to the coming generation will have increased many fold and its ability to pay will have multiplied likewise.

Why, then, should the present generation deprive itself of all the comforts of city life in order to hoard a larger gift for the future? Why should we not enjoy better streets, a city hall, a good system of water works, a better sewer system and a more secure levee, now, today, while we are on earth to enjoy such things?

What good will the hoarded wealth of today be to the property owner of today, half a century hence? Why not provide the necessities and comforts as we go along and enjoy them while we may, leaving the increased property values of the future to take up the burden where we lay it down?

THE RACE FOR WEALTH.

Men are driven harder by their business today than ever before. There is less real leisure, less real enjoyment, less downright pleasure for the active business man today than in any past period. Competition, the demands of big enterprises, the dynamic blows of a hard driving master—gold—all combine to shorten the life and curtail the enjoyment of the active business man.

Few men live to a great old age any more. They carry such loads upon body and brain that nature cannot stand it long. They are filled with dreams of wealth, struggles for triumph, conquests of new fields and the overthrow of rivals, until staggering at the zenith of their career, nature refuses to bear the burden and some trifling ailment snuffs out the overworked candle.

You can count the strong, healthful, virile, unimpaired active business men in your acquaintance on the fingers of the two hands. The small minority is free from some killing nervous disorder while the great majority are sufferers, victims of the serfdom of business.

LAND IS NOT BAD.

There is very little bad or poor land in Umatilla county. It is simply misunderstood. When farmers find the right process, the right crop, the right treatment for the sandy, arid land, either under irrigation or dry land farming, it will all produce well.

Much of the incorrigible arid land of the west is rated as almost useless, while if its best characteristics were brought out, it would make men fortune-tellers.

It is like the incorrigible boy. On the surface and to the naked eye, it appears bad—but get right down to the true substance and spirit of it, and it is full of good features, good traits. So let us study the incorrigible land as we would study the incorrigible boy. Let us look for that system of treatment, that application of practical sense which will bring out the hidden virtues.

It is estimated that Colorado will reclaim every foot of idle land in that state, either through dry land farm-

ing or irrigation. Some of the idle land in Colorado surpasses the Oregon desert for sterility, so if Colorado has so far mastered the art of conquering incorrigible land as to convert her deserts into habitable tracts, let Oregon take hope.

In whatever triumphs in reclamation may come to Oregon, Umatilla county will always stand at the lead. Here are the climate, transportation, markets—all the needed facilities for development. It may now seem incredible that raw land under water should be worth from \$50 to \$100 per acre according to location—but there is no reason why this same virgin soil under proper treatment, may not be worth \$1000 per acre.

THE HOLE IN THE BUCKET.

Every business has innumerable leaks by which the income which is earned at so much cost is permitted to flow out unobserved, draining the substance from the business while the guiding energy of the institution is struggling to keep up the source of supply.

Alfred Henry Lewis, editor of Human Life, of Boston, tells the following interesting story on James J. Hill, illustrating the splendid keenness of his intellect and his appreciation of the details of his vast interests. Mr. Lewis says:

Mr. Hill was once riding at night on the rear end of his private car, when his train passed over a long wooden trestle. A freight train had gone over, a few minutes before, and Mr. Hill remembered he had given orders that after the passing of all trains over this trestle, a track patrolman should go over the structure with a bucket of water and extinguish any embers that might have fallen from the locomotive.

Though the Hill special was going along at 40 miles an hour, the alert eye of the president caught sight of a hole in the bottom of the bucket, as the watchman in the moonlight threw the vessel over one shoulder. Mr. Hill ordered the train back to the trestle and summoned the watchman to him.

"My man, you are to the Great Northern company just what the hole is to the bucket you carry—a good deal worse than useless. You may throw the bucket away and look for another job. Human life is too dear to trust it to one of your kind."

THE FRUITS OF FOLLY.

This week a representative of an orphan's home took out of Umatilla county several deserted children which will be placed in homes in other parts of the state.

In nearly every case these children were the offspring of young girls who had been married early only to be deserted later by the wretches who promised to protect and support them. As a result, these helpless waifs must be sent among strangers, or be kept on the charity of the state, either of which is a most unfortunate condition in which to bring up children.

Society owes it to itself, to take a hand in match-making and marriage. When the burdens of individual folly fall upon society, then society has a right to say how heavy those burdens shall be.

When the charity of the county or state must support the children of unfit or incompetent parents, then the state and county have a right to say whether unfit or incompetent people shall marry and inflict their offspring on the public. It is a serious question and one which must be fairly and squarely met by society sooner or later.

MILLIONS FOR MUSIC.

An industrious calculator has estimated that \$16,000,000 were spent last winter by the people of America for the enjoyment of serious music—music, that is to say, as it is known in our concert halls and opera houses; not the music of the comic opera stage and the vaudeville house.

The figure is more likely an underestimate than an exaggeration. Few social phenomena of recent years in this country have been more remarkable than the enormous increase in the popular demand for music of the better class.

Ten years ago the works of Wagner, of Beethoven, of Schubert, of Schumann, of Tschalkowsky were relegated, in the average mind, to the vague and unattainable limbo of "classical" music; today, one catches one's carpenter whistling the "Siegfried" motive from "Der Ring des Niebelungen," and the little dress-maker from the suburbs discourses intelligently upon the revolutionary art of Richard Strauss.

The publishers will tell you of the large and increasing demand for operatic guide-books, for biographies of great composers, for introductions of all kinds to the secrets of that supposedly mysterious art—the art of music; and the great tribe of popularizers flourishes as never before. "Modern Masters of Music," in the May Everybody's.

FATHER OF REFERENDUM.

The Sunday Oregonian prints the following excellent sketch of the beginning of the initiative and referendum in the state of Oregon:

"Father of the initiative and referendum" is the title that has been conferred by common consent upon W. S. U'Ren of Oregon City. Though the title has been rightfully conferred, with all the honor or contumely that history may accord when experience has demonstrated the value of his service, yet he was not the first man to urge the amendment before the legislature.

Friends of W. E. King, now supreme court commissioner, say that the first appearance of the principles represented by the words "initiative and referendum" in any practical form in Oregon, and probably the first introduced into any lawmaking body in the United States, was in the form of a proposed amendment to the constitution introduced by King, then senator from Baker and Malheur, at the session of 1895.

No vote was taken at that session and it was introduced in revised form at the session of 1897, when it was adopted by the senate, but the house, which did not organize, took no action. Most of the features of the present initiative and referendum clause were taken from the King measure.

To Mr. U'Ren has been accorded the credit for the adoption of the amendment because it was he who agitated the question until the state conventions of both political parties endorsed it and practically all the candidates advocated it, thereby securing for it the overwhelming popular vote by which it carried.

THE UNDERWORLD.

Deep in the treacherous mazes of sin,
Down where the highways of sorrow begin,
Slightly, hopelessly, wasted and gray,
One of the magdalenes passes away.

None is her brightness of eye and of brow,
Drained is the cup of her bitterness now,
Blanching are the lips that derided the truth,
Hushed is the infidel laughter of youth.

Who will upbraid her with all she has lost
Paying the magdalene's terrible cost?
Better the solitude, better the sleep;
Silence of charity, mantle her deep.

Wearily, helplessly, wasted and gray,
One of the magdalenes passes away;
O, my compassionate Master of men,
Write in the sand of the Temple again!

—James Neil in Catholic Sentinel.

BABY'S VOICE

Is the joy of the household, for without it no happiness can be complete. How sweet the picture of mother and babe! Angels smile at and commend the thoughts and aspirations of the mother bending over the cradle. The ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass, however, is so full of danger and suffering that she looks forward to the hour when she shall feel the exquisite thrill of motherhood with indescribable dread and fear.

Every woman should know that the danger, pain and horror of childbirth can be entirely avoided by the use of **Mother's Friend**, a scientific liniment for external use only, which toughens and renders pliable all the parts, and assists nature in its sublime work. By its aid thousands of women have passed this great crisis in perfect safety and without pain.

Sold at \$1.00 per bottle by druggists. Our book of priceless value to all women sent free. Address **BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga**

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WALTER'S NEW "HARD WHEAT" FLOUR
Try It New brand now on the market. Made by his new modern process. It beats all for perfect bread baking.
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ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Made from pure grape cream of tartar, and absolutely free from lime, alum and ammonia.

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THE PRECIOUS BLACK FOX.

In the estimation of the trappers and voyagers of eastern North America, as well as in the eyes of the very rich nobility of Russia and Siberia, there is only one king of beasts, and the name of this beast is the big and radiantly shining black fox, which roams over the cold and barren hills that stretch from east of the Penobscot river in Maine, through New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, and skipping the mouth of the St. Lawrence river, extend in diminishing hummocks through western Labrador and end in the hillocks and Laurentian formations which surround Hudson Bay.

As a rule about five perfect pelts from black foxes are captured every year, and of these three are bought by the great Hudson Bay Fur company of its tributary associations. Though Maine alone furnishes more than 70,000 fox skins every year, and though nearly 5000 active men spend most of the winter in trapping and poisoning foxes and other animals for their fur, only two times in the run of twelve months are the combined efforts of these individual hunters able to secure a black fox.—Chicago Record-Herald.

When Harry Mahar of Columbus, Ind., goes to his barn lot and steps upon a neatly carved slab bearing the inscription "1906," he has 18,650,000 people on all sides of him, for he is the center of population of the whole United States.

WORKING WOMEN, WHAT THEY SHOULD KNOW



MRS. SADIE ABBOTT MRS. PREE MCKITTRICK

Women for the most part spend their lives at home, and it is these women who are willing and ambitious that their homes shall be kept neat and pretty, their children well dressed and tidy, who do their own cooking, sweeping, dusting and often washing, ironing and sewing for the entire family, who call for our sympathy.

Truly the work of such a woman is "never done" and is it any wonder that she breaks down at the end of a few years, the back begins to ache, there is a displacement, inflammation or ulceration of the abdominal organs, a female weakness is brought on, and the struggle of that wife and mother to continue her duties is pitiful.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, is the exact medicine a woman needs whose strength is overtaxed. It keeps the feminine organs in a strong and healthy condition. In preparing for childbirth and recuperating therefrom it is most efficient. It carries a woman safely through the change of life and in making her strong and well assists her to be a good wife and mother.

Mrs. Sadie Abbott, of Jeannette, Pa., writes:
"I suffered severely with pain every month and also a pain in my left side. My doctor prescribed for me but did me no good; a friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I wrote you in regard to my condition. I followed your advice and am a perfectly well woman. The pains have all disappeared and I cannot recommend your medicine too highly."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

Mrs. Pree McKittrick, of La Farge, Wis., writes:
Dear Mrs. Pinkham:
"For six years I suffered from female weakness. I was so irregular that I would go from three weeks to six months, so I thought I would give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.
"Now I am once more well and can do my work without a pain. Any one who wishes, can write to me and I will answer all letters gladly."

Cook With Gas

SUMMER AND THE HOT WEATHER WILL BE HERE BEFORE YOU ARE AWARE OF IT, AND IF YOUR KITCHEN IS NOT ALREADY EQUIPPED WITH A GAS RANGE, BY ALL MEANS DON'T DELAY IT MUCH LONGER. OUR ORDERS ARE NOW COMING IN VERY RAPIDLY. GET IN YOUR APPLICATION FOR GAS.

GAS IS BY FAR THE MOST ECONOMICAL FUEL ON THE MARKET. THE GREATEST ARGUMENT IN ITS FAVOR IS THAT YOU CAN HAVE THE HEAT WHEN, WHERE AND AS LONG AS YOU WANT IT. NO HOT ROOMS IN THE SUMMER TIME. THEN THERE IS NO DIRTY WOOD OR COAL TO BE CARRIED AROUND AND CLEANED UP AFTERWARD. GAS IS PIPED RIGHT INTO YOUR STOVE. A TURN OF A VALVE AND A SCRATCH OF A MATCH TELLS THE WHOLE STORY OF GAS COOKING.

Gas for Heating and cooking cost. \$2.00 per 1000. Average cost per month, about \$3.00

NORTHWESTERN GAS & ELECTRIC CO.

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GEORGE DARVEAU, Proprietor.

European plan. Everything first-class. All modern conveniences. Steam heat throughout. Rooms en suite with bath. Large, new sample room. The Hotel St. George is pronounced one of the most up-to-date hotels of the Northwest. Telephone and fire alarm connections to office, and hot and cold running water in all rooms.

ROOMS: \$1.00 and \$1.50
Block and a Half From Depot. See the big electric sign.

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Headquarters for Travelling Men
Commodious Sample Rooms.
Free Bus.
Ratee \$2, \$2.50 and \$3.
Special rates by the week or month.
Excellent Cuisine.
Prompt dining room service.
Bar and Billiard Room Connection
Only Three Blocks from Depots.

Golden Rule Hotel

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A first-class family hotel and stockmen's headquarters.

Under new management. Telephone and fire alarm connections with all rooms.
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN
Special rates by the week or month. Excellent dining room service.
Rooms 50c, 75c and \$1.00
Free bus to and from all trains.

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A CLEAN, FIRST-CLASS, UP-TO-DATE ROOMING HOUSE. EVERY ROOM CLEAN, LIGHT AND AIRY.
Rates 50c and \$1.00
SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.
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—OF—
PORTLAND, OREGON.
American Plan, \$3 per day and upward. Headquarters for tourists and commercial travelers. Special rates made to families and single gentlemen. The management will be pleased at all times to show rooms and give prices. A modern Turkish bath establishment in the hotel.
H. C. BOWERS, Manager.