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It really doesn't matter much
If bank accounts are small;
If we have sunshine in our
Hearts
We're rich enough for all.

It really doesn't matter much
If beauty knows us not;
If we have tact and intellect
We'll lead the common lot.

It really doesn't matter much
If we've no shining fame;
If we plug on, and do the square,
We'll get there just the same.
—Joe Come In The Bookkeeper.

MR. CAKE'S POSITION.

The Oregon Sunday Journal declares that H. M. Cake has forsaken the statement No. 1 principle which he advocated before the primaries. It says that he has kicked the statement No. 1 people out of doors.

Here is what is the matter with the Journal: The republicans observed the primary law, nominated candidates in the primaries and came out fearlessly and emphatically for the observance of that law and made their contest under it.

The democrats did not do this. In almost every county in the state they evaded the primary law, refusing to put out candidates before the primaries and declining to recognize the law.

Now after the republicans have nominated their candidates in the primaries and settled their contests at that time, the democrats want the republicans to forsake their own candidates and accept democrats placed in nomination on petition after the primaries.

Why did not the democrats get out candidates and observe the primary law? Why did they not make an effort to get out good men before the primaries and not wait to try to disrupt the republicans after the primaries?

The Journal is now "sore" because Mr. Cake and his followers will not forsake their party nominees and follow these clandestine nominations made after the primaries. Mr. Cake and his followers made a fair, open, clean fight in the primary election for statement No. 1 candidates. In most of the counties these were nominated and are being supported by Mr. Cake as forcibly today as before the primaries, and the Journal knows it.

Mr. Cake has not deserted any principle which he advocated before the primaries. He is for statement No. 1, but he will not knife his own party to please the Journal or any other democrat. He will not be dictated to by his opponents.

The republicans observed the primary law and nominated their candidates at that time. The democrats should have done the same, if they respect the advance legislation which has been passed by the republican voters of Oregon. Mr. Cake is a republican and is entitled to every republican vote.

MENTAL SUGGESTION, OR WHAT?

An incident of mental suggestion, telepathy or thought force was recently recorded in this city which is worthy of more than passing notice. Since these forces are coming to be recognized in human affairs no illustration is too remote to pass unnoticed.

Thirty or 35 members of the socialist party of Umatilla county recently met in county convention in this city and adopted a platform, named county candidates and transacted routine business incident to a county convention.

As it was the first meeting of the socialists after the acquittal of Haywood at Boise, it would naturally be supposed that Haywood would have been mentioned many times during the convention. But without any pre-

arrangement, understanding or discussion of the subject, every member of the convention studiously refrained from the mention of Haywood's name. During the entire deliberations the name of the federation secretary was not spoken although he is being foisted upon the country as presidential timber, and was perhaps foremost in the minds of many of the delegates during the day.

There is no other explanation for the matter, than that by mental consent, the members of the convention maintained silence. Haywood had brought odium upon the party and Umatilla county socialists did not join in the loud clamor for his acquittal as did many other localities, and so without prearrangement or agreement, but simply through common mental consent, the would-be martyr was not mentioned in Pendleton's convention of socialists.

SERMONS IN CARTOONS.

The facile pen of the cartoonist is far more powerful than the preacher or the editor. It carries home a conviction which it is impossible for words to impress. It clinches arguments more forcibly than any impassioned eloquence ever dare to attempt. In the Spokesman-Review of Sunday are two cartoons which are worthy of special mention since they are original with Morris, the Spokane cartoonist.

One represents the states of Idaho and Washington as fair young women riding in automobiles. Idaho is accompanied by two fighting politicians, who in their vicious struggle are neglecting the automobile of the Gem state and it is running wildly near the brink of an abyss, while Idaho is ready to leap out to save her life.

Washington is represented as a fair young woman seated happily in her big machine, running smoothly along a broad, safe highway, labeled "direct primary law."

She has no fighting politicians to contend with. She is not threatened with disaster by being thrown over the brink of political corruption. She is running along safely and contentedly on a broad highway of popular legislation.

The lesson is significant. No amount of sermonizing could carry the weight of this cartoon.

The other cartoon is that of an old farmer, representing Joe Cannon, speaker of the house, with his wagon standing squarely across the railroad track, his horse unhitched and eating out of the rear of the wagon, the driver snoozing contentedly on the seat, with a long cigar in his mouth and half asleep.

A train loaded with frantic people, labeled "the public," has come to a halt where the wagon is standing on the track, but all the shouting and noise of the public fails to awaken the snoozing old farmer, Joe Cannon, and the progress of the train is impeded while his old horse, "congress," has his nose in the hay.

THE BOOSTER MOVEMENT.

Pendleton has received much favorable advertising from the meeting and organization of her real estate men. All of the northwest papers have taken up the subject as a theme for complimentary editorials and whatever unfavorable mention may have been made of Tom Richardson's failure to enthrone the property owners a week before, has been drowned in the praises for the real estate men's booster meeting.

The seed that was scattered in the Tom Richardson meeting, failure though it was, will grow and ripen into a publicity movement for Umatilla county which will surpass anything of the kind in Oregon.

There is more to offer in the way of land, water, climate, transportation facilities, investment opportunity, home making opportunity in Umatilla county than in any other eastern Oregon county. The area of vacant land which is ready for settlement, is greater here than in any other county. And the spirit of the country, the live, vigorous class of citizens all combine to make the booster movement a success here. Something has been started which no opposition can ever stop. Come and be a "jiner."

BIG THIEVES ESCAPE.

Writing in the Saturday Evening Post, Bailey Millard tells how the big thief escapes. He says: In New York, as is shown by the records of District Attorney Jerome's office, the big thief nearly always goes free. Of 3274 cases of grand larceny—under which head comes embezzlement—in the years 1905 and 1906 there were only three cases of conviction in which the sum named in the records was \$50,000 or over.

The great mass of the other convictions was for the stealing of sums ranging from \$100 to \$1000. Your

big thief, even where the law lays its hands upon him, gets off; your little thief is likely to go to jail.

But even the little offenders chances are good—better than two to one. For of 11,637 cases of grand larceny reported by the chief clerk of the district attorney of New York for the seven years ended December 31, 1906, there were 6637 cases acquitted, discharged or dismissed, and there were only 4400 convictions.

The fact that there have been a few more convictions for embezzlement in 1907 than in the previous year in nearly all the large cities is merely the result of there having been a much greater number of embezzlements, and does not mark a growing tendency to prosecute, as some misinformed writers seem to think.

AT DAYBREAK.

As the faint dawn crept upward, gray and dim,
He saw her move across the path to him—

Her eyes as they had looked in long-gone years,
Tender with love, and soft with thoughts of tears.

Her hands outstretched as if in wonderment,
Nestled in his, and rested there, content.

"Sweetheart," he whispered, "what glad dream is this?
I feel your clasp—your long-remembered kiss

"Touches my lips; I hold your tender form
Close in my arms again—yes, close and warm.

"As in the days when first you used to creep
Into my heart; and yet, this is not sleep—

"Is it some vision, that with night will fly?"
"Nay, dear," she answered, "it is really I."

"Yes, little sweetheart, it is you, I know!
But it is strange the dead can meet us so.

"Bodied as we are; see, how like we stand!"
"Yes," she replied, "in form, and face, and hand."

Silent awhile he held her to his breast,
As if afraid to try the further test—

Then, speaking quickly: "Must you go away?"
"Nay, dear," she murmured: "neither night nor day!"

Close on her bosom then she drew his head,
Trembling: "I do not understand!" he said.

"I thought the spirit world was far apart,"
"Nay," she replied, "it is not, now, dear heart!"

"Quick! let me close your eyes with kisses, so,
Cling to me, dear! 'tis but a step to go!"

The white-faced watchers rose beside his bed;
"Shut out the day," they sighed; "our friend is dead!"

—Charles B. Goring.

ASPIRATION.

Something I may not win attracts me ever—
Something elusive, yet supremely fair,
Thrills me with gladness, but contents me never,
Fills me with sadness, yet forbids despair.

It blossoms just beyond the paths I follow,
It shines beyond the farthest stars I see,
It echoes faint from ocean caverns hollow,
And from the land of dreams it beckons me.

It calls, and all my best, with joyful feeling,
Essays to reach it as I make reply;
I feel its sweetness o'er my spirit stealing,
Yet I know ere I attain it, I must die!"

—Florence Earle Coates.

THERE, LITTLE GIRL, DON'T CRY!
There! little girl, don't cry!
They have broken your doll, I know;

And your tea-set blue,
And your play-house, too,
Are things of that long ago;
But childish troubles will soon pass by—

There! little girl, don't cry!
There! little girl, don't cry!
They have broken your slate, I know;

And the glad, wide-ways
Of your school-girl days
Are the things of the long ago;
But the life and love will soon come by—

There! little girl, don't cry!
There! little girl, don't cry!
They have broken your heart, I know;

And the rainbow gleams
Of your youthful dreams
Are things of the long ago;
But Heaven holds all for which you sigh

There! little girl, don't cry!
There! little girl, don't cry!
—James Whitcomb Riley.

RHEUMATISM

BLOOD FILLED WITH URIC ACID

Rheumatism comes from an excess of uric acid in the blood. This acid circulating through the system acts as an irritant to the different muscles, nerves, bones and tissues of the body, and produces the inflammation and swelling of the joints and the sharp, cutting pains characteristic of the disease. When the blood is overburdened with uric acid it continually grows weaker and more acid, and poorer in nourishing qualities. Then Rheumatism becomes chronic, and not only a painful, but a formidable and dangerous disease. Sometimes the heart is attacked, the general health is affected, and the oils and fluids which lubricate the muscles and joints are destroyed by the acid matter which the blood is constantly depositing in them; the muscles shrink and lose their elasticity, the coating of the joints becomes hard and thick, and often the sufferer is left a hopeless cripple. S. S. S. attacks the disease at its head, goes down into the circulation, and by neutralizing and removing the uric acid from the circulation and building up the thin, acid blood, cures Rheumatism permanently. S. S. S. changes the sour, acid-burdened blood to a rich, healthy stream which quiets the excited nerves, eases the throbbing, painful muscles and joints, and filters out of the system the irritating matter which is causing the pain and inflammation. Begin the use of S. S. S. now and get the cause out of your blood so that the cold and dampness of Winter will not keep you in constant pain and misery. Book on Rheumatism and any medical advice free.

S.S.S.

PURELY VEGETABLE

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

JUST A HINT FOR HEYBURN.

Senator Heyburn continues to stridently inquire why so much money is spent annually by the government on forest preservation. The clever senator should look over the French budget and then he would find that in a country of France's area \$50,000,000 was spent in one year for reforestation—such enormous expenditures being made necessary by the floods following the clearing of the forest lands.

There are two old sayings which the senator has probably forgotten, if indeed, he ever heard them: "A penny saved is a penny made," and "A stitch in time saves nine."—Spokane Chronicle.

Mark Heacock of the Winslow brothers jewelry store has been seriously ill for several days with inflammatory rheumatism.

BECOMING A MOTHER

Is an ordeal which all women approach with indescribable fear, for nothing compares with the pain and horror of child-birth. The thought of the suffering and danger in store for her, robs the expectant mother of all pleasant anticipations of the coming event, and casts over her a shadow of gloom which cannot be shaken off. Thousands of women have found that the use of Mother's Friend during pregnancy robs confinement of all pain and danger, and insures safety to life of mother and child. This scientific liniment is a god-send to all women at the time of their most critical trial. Not only does Mother's Friend carry women safely through the perils of child-birth, but its use gently prepares the system for the coming event; prevents "morning sickness," and other discomforts of this period.

Sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per bottle. Book containing valuable information free.

The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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THE OREGON

Morrie B. Streeter
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The Return of the Favorites The Streeter-Bryan Company

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Bertha M. Clay's Famous Novel
"Thorns and Orange Blossoms"

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Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde

New Specialties and Moving Pictures

PRICES: 25c, 35c and 50c.

Reserved seats on sale at Pendleton Drug Company

What Makes a Bank Strong?

In judging a bank, always remember that it is the personnel of the stockholders, directors, and officers that are behind the institution which give confidence to the depositor that his funds are safe.

The Pendleton Savings Bank

Is essentially a "Home" Institution. Its stockholders are well known Umatilla county and Oregon citizens. Its constant growth is the result of careful and conservative management, with the most liberal treatment for all deserving enterprise.

Capital and Surplus \$250,000.00

STOCKHOLDERS.

W. J. Furnish	T. J. Morris	Montie B. Gwinn
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Frank S. Curi	Estate of D. P. Thompson	

FOR SALE

1280 acres, 1-2 in crop \$32,000.00
240 acres \$3,500.00
160 acres \$4,500.00
City Property For Sale.

FRANK B. CLOPTON & CO.
112 E. Court St., Pendleton, Ore.

Hotel St. George

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.

FIRST CLASS RESTAURANT IN CONNECTION WITH HOTEL.

ROOMS: \$1.00 and \$1.50

Block and a Half from Depot.
See the big electric sign.

The Hotel Pendleton

W. A. BROWN, Proprietor.



Telephone and fire alarm connections with all rooms. Headquarters for Traveling Men. Commodious Sample Rooms. Free "Bus." Special rates by the week or month. Excellent Cuisine. Prompt dining room service. Bar and Billiard Room in Connection. Only Three Blocks from Depots.

Golden Rule Hotel

Corner Court and Johnson Streets,
Pendleton, Oregon.

J. POPEJOY, Proprietor



Heated by Steam

Lighted by Electricity

Courteous treatment; reasonable rates

Free "bus" meets all trains.

Fine restaurant in connection.

Special attention given country trade.

STATE SALOON

Ed. R. Strahon, Prop.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Thoroughly renovated. A gentleman's resort.

Hot Free Lunch Served

Balanced Rations

For Incubator Chicks
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