



COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER. AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER. Published Daily, Weekly and Semi-Weekly, 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; Daily, one year, by carrier, \$7.50; Daily, six months, by carrier, \$3.75; Daily, three months, by carrier, \$1.87; Daily, one month, by carrier, .93; Weekly, one year, by mail, \$1.00; Weekly, six months, by mail, .50; Weekly, four months, by mail, .35; Semi-Weekly, one year, by mail, \$1.50; Semi-Weekly, six months, by mail, .75; Semi-Weekly, four months, by mail, .50.

The Daily East Oregonian is kept on sale at the Oregon News Co., 147 8th street, Portland, Oregon. Chicago Bureau, 909 Security building, Washington, D. C. Bureau, 501 Fourteenth street, N. W.

Member United Press Association. Telephone Main 1. Entered at the postoffice at Pendleton, Oregon, as second-class mail matter.



O radiant angel of my ruling star! Read me the story of my horoscope That sent Love to me, for I darkly grope Before the secret of the calendar That ushers in tomorrow. Is it far— The day that wears my diadem of Hope. When I shall know Love's plenitude and scope And all its hidden wonders as they are? —Elsie Barker in Cosmopolitan.

THE HIGH PRICE MOVEMENT.

For the past five years high prices have been the order of the day throughout the northwest, especially. Prices for wheat, wool, wood, flour, coal, clothing, provisions of all kinds, and in fact, everything bought or sold, have soared.

Wages and rents have reached the zenith. Never before in the northwest have such high wages been paid in all lines of industry as during the past three years. Never have such high rents been paid. Never have land prices soared so high. Never has it cost so much to live. Never have the expenses of operating industrial enterprises been so high.

The movement of prices has been constantly upward and in many lines an unreasonable limit has been reached. Wages took the first slump last fall when the financial panic came on. Wool has taken a tumble, although nobody is able to tell why. Fuel prices will never be as high again.

Lumber has been so high that it has stopped all building and so lumber prices are coming down to a sane level. Rents have been beyond all reason. Industries cannot afford to pay such rents as have prevailed. There is not enough profit in an ordinary business to justify such rents and so everything points to a return to a medium, bona fide, logical business basis.

The water is being squeezed out of the hysterical high prices, as it were and the cost of living will be reduced while every industry will still be rewarded with a fair income from the capital invested.

As long as the extremely high prices of everything prevail business is unsettled. People feel uneasy as to financial conditions and there is a panicky air everywhere, although surface prosperity may prevail.

It is much better for the country to have moderate prices, based upon the actual worth of products and commodities. People feel secure and business settled down to a substantial basis where it is sure to remain steadily.

THE BEST NEWSPAPER.

The Philistine is of the opinion that the best newspaper to the world is the Philadelphia North American, because it is edited by men of purpose and individuality, and through its warp and woof runs a silken thread of good will to humanity.

As one scans the average newspaper the expression of good will to humanity is conspicuous chiefly for its absence. Shakespeare said something about the evil that men do living after them and the good being interred with their bones.

The average newspaper does much to make the evil that men do stand out prominently and live as long as possible, says the Philistine.

If a charge is brought against a man, though he be ever so innocent, his name is dragged before the public and the details of the supposed wrong magnified to the fullest extent. Sometimes a man is so lacking in the instincts of a gentleman that the only way to deal with him is to roast him to a turn and then turn him over and roast him on the other side. But to connect a man with a crime

he may never have committed; and publish the details of wickedness of which he may never have been guilty appeals only to the bad side of bad people and to the worst side of good people. Because a corrupt taste desires scandal is no reason why it should be pandered to.

The one redeeming virtue of the bad newspaper, says the Philistine, lies in the fact that what it prints, mostly, isn't so.

THE MONEY IN KINDNESS.

Until humankind has attained considerably nearer to the goal of perfection than at present the fact that a reform has a utilitarian side will not be considered a handicap to its success, says the Chicago Post. The remarks of President William DeLesse Love of the Connecticut Humane society at a recent annual meeting of that organization are, therefore, worthy of notice. He says:

"The difference in value of animals in Connecticut under humane or inhumane treatment is enormous. It has been estimated that the productive value of a horse is extended five years by proper use, food and care. If his net earning power is only 25 cents a day, and he works six days a week, he earns \$78 a year, and in five years \$390."

There being some 50,000 horses in Connecticut, Mr. Love estimated that humane treatment would increase their value by nearly twenty million dollars. Then he did a little figuring on the 125,440 cows in the state, with this result:

"These cows average six and one-fourth quarts of milk a day. If, as claimed, a cow's productive life is extended two years by proper treatment, the value of this milk at 7 cents a quart would amount to \$318.50 for each animal, and the aggregate for the cows in the state would be more than \$40,000,000."

There are, of course, more admirable arguments for kindness to animals that the profit that lies in humane treatment, but since it takes all kinds of people to make a world, these figures undoubtedly will appeal to some.

A MAN WITH A DRUM.

It was a beautiful summer evening. Main street in Pendleton, was filled with men standing in front of the stores and shops, enjoying the delightful evening and chatting.

Suddenly the noise of a big base drum booming down the street caused every neck to be stretched in that direction. It seemed as if a regiment of men had suddenly started marching down the street, so vociferously was the big drum being beaten.

Boom, boom, boom thundered the drum, louder and louder as its bearer proceeded down the street. But instead of a regiment, there appeared one lone Salvation Army captain, walking down the middle of the street beating his drum, head erect, face radiant, vigor in his step, determination in his eyes!

Half way down the street he began singing at the top of his voice. It was an old, old hymn, but mingled with the booming of the drum, it had a martial and inspiring air to it tonight. It wasn't classical, but it was stirring.

Suddenly the lone marcher wheeled and took a station in front of a crowd and began preaching. Every step was made with the precision of a regiment. He marched as vigorously, as dignified, as precise as though he were leading a thousand soldiers. It was really an inspiring performance, to say nothing of your belief or disbelief, your faith or infidelity, your Christianity or paganism.

It requires a superb heroism to be brave when alone and in the presence of only scoffs and sneers. It requires courage to stand up for principle in the face of a jeering world. It requires almost a divine bravery to face ridicule, scorn, derision!

It is easy to show courage in the thick of the fight, with the huzzas of the boys ringing in your ears! But it takes a soldier to stand up erect and be shot at when alone and unseen by your comrades or the world.

This lone man with a drum marching in the face of a heedless, you might say, hostile world, is a symbol of the splendid courage of the unknown and unsung reformers of the world, who carry forward their banners proclaiming principles which the same heedless world adopts and enjoys after the pioneer who proclaimed it is forgotten.

It requires courage to stand up alone for principle. It requires manhood to espouse an unpopular cause. Few men will get into the middle of the street and proclaim their principles. Most of us choose to follow the crowd, say what the crowd says, do as the crowd does. There are very, very few men who will beat a drum alone, in a cause which does not bear the approval of the multitude.

And so the lone Salvation Army captain stands as the symbol of a splendid manhood, a superb citizenship, a fearless and defiant principle which looks straight forward to a goal, and which is unswayed by the jeers of a cowardly world.

Three cheers for the lone man with the drum!

GOOD IN ALL.

I do not know, I cannot say. What life will hold for me today; But this I know, whatever befall, Some good lies wrapped within it all.

Though undiscerned by mortal mind, This treasure is for me to find; To rend the veil that clouds mine eyes And view the blessing in disguise.

For toilsome ways will lead to rest, And irksome tasks are often best; In struggle, power and will are born— Who plucks the rose must grasp a thorn.

The cross I lift in morning hours, At evening may be hid in flowers; The trial that before me lies May prove a gate to paradise.

As oaks grow sturdy in the blast, So courage, buffeted, molds fast; As blossoms, crushed, breathe perfume rare, Affliction drives the soul to prayer.

All things shall work for highest good To those who put their trust in God; All things in heaven and earth are mine If I but claim my right divine.

And so, it is my happiness To know in all things dwells success; Its mystery is mine to prove, Its keys are hope, and faith and love. —Emma Fisk Smith in June Nautilus.

EDITORS ARE "EASY MARKS."

There is no reason why a man possessed of a typewriter and the ability to operate it should be out of work in this city. Old magazines may be purchased in any second hand book shop, stories may be copied with no mental exertion, except to change names and titles, and the "easy marks" who preside over the editorial departments of some of the New York magazines will do the rest.

Those who read the current periodicals are aware that this method of earning a living is extensively practiced, else the editors themselves are arrant fakirs.

Numerous examples of literary piracy are contained in the recent numbers of popular magazines. One of the "Shorty McCabe" stories, by Sewall Ford, is reprinted verbatim in a popular periodical, with the authorship attributed to one Swett. Another magazine has an article purporting to have been written by a noted war correspondent, which is in large part an uncredited translation of a book by a Spanish American writer.

A magazine which makes a specialty of humorous short stories, alleged to be original, has in the last few months published many yarns that were probably familiar to Adam. English magazines with little or no circulation in the United States afford a fruitful field for the literary buccaneer. Scores of translations from French German and other European magazines, slightly changed to suit the American taste, are annually served up in the American magazines.

To the man or woman possessed of a little ingenuity and a minimum of honesty, the occupation of literary pirate should be both pleasant and profitable.

Prince Alfonso of the Asturias, the infant son of King Alfonso, who was born May 10, 1907, was enrolled in the Spanish army at the royal chapel in Madrid Sunday. The little prince was attired in the uniform of a private in "the king's own regiment," and was carried to the altar, where the military oath was administered—News Letter.

OLD SORES KEPT OPEN BY BAD BLOOD

Whenever a sore refuses to heal, it is because of bad blood. If the place existed simply because the flesh was diseased at that particular spot, it would be an easy matter to apply some remedy directly to the ulcer that would kill the germ; or the diseased flesh might be removed by a surgical operation and a cure effected. But the very fact that old sores resist every form of local or external treatment, and even return after being cut away, shows that back of them is a morbid cause which must be removed before a cure can result.

The impurities in the blood which keep old sores open, come from different causes. A long spell of debilitating sickness, which breeds disease germs in the system, is a common source. These morbid impurities get into the circulation, and the blood becomes a polluted, infectious fluid, which, instead of nourishing the fibres and tissues of the flesh, irritates and ulcerates them, and continually discharges its impurities into the open sore, and prevents the place from healing.

Another cause for bad blood is the retention in the system of the refuse and waste matters of the body. Those members whose duty it is to carry off the useless accumulations, become dull and sluggish in their action and leave their work imperfectly done, and this fermenting matter is absorbed into the circulation. The weakening or polluting of this vital fluid may also come from the results of some constitutional disease, while persons who are born with an hereditary blood taint are very apt to be afflicted with sores and ulcers.

Local or external applications can not cure an old sore, because they do not reach the blood. Such treatment may reduce the inflammation, lessen the pain and discharge, and tend to keep the place clean, and for this reason should be used, but it can do no real good toward effecting a permanent cure.

S. S. S. cures sores and ulcers by purifying the blood. It removes every impurity and taint from the circulation, and completely does away with the cause. When S. S. S. has cleansed the blood, the sore begins to heal, and it is not a surface cure, but the healing process begins at the bottom; soon the pain and inflammation leave, the discharge ceases, and the place fills in with firm, healthy flesh.

S. S. S. is purely vegetable, made only from roots and herbs, and is an absolutely safe medicine for persons of any age. Under the purifying and tonic effects of S. S. S. the system is built up, and those whose health has been impaired because of the drain and worry of an old sore, will be doubly benefited by its use. Special book on Sores and Ulcers and any medical advice free. S. S. S. is for sale at all drug stores.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.



PURELY VEGETABLE

ENTIRE FOOT A SOLID SORE. Some time ago I had a sore to come on my foot, and nothing I used would do it any good. It continued to grow worse and eat deeper into the surrounding flesh, until the entire foot was a solid sore, and gave me a great deal of worry and trouble. I tried almost everything I heard of, but got no benefit until I commenced S. S. S. In a short time after commencing this remedy I began to improve, and I continued to use it until it drove the poison from my blood, and completely cured this obstinate sore. I recommend it most highly as a remedy for sores and ulcers. DAVID C. MILLER. 242 W. 49th St., New York, N. Y.

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. An ideal family hotel—No bar in Connection.

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 Lice Killers and Conditioners For Poultry and Stock at COLESWORTH'S Feed Store 127-129 E. Alta

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

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, R. T. Cox, Joseph Basler, E. Roettcher, L. Dusenberry, E. W. McComas, A. C. Koepfen, J. N. Teal, Frank S. Curli, T. J. Morris, Herbert Boylen, A. Devlin, J. W. Maloney, A. E. Lambert, J. H. Raley, R. Alexander, T. G. Montgomery, Estate of D. P. Thompson, Montie B. Gwinn, F. W. Vincent, E. L. Smith, C. E. Roosevelt, R. N. Stanfield, Clementine F. Lewis, Marlon Jack, Al Page

Local Option Ad.

Read what the wise men have to say about the evils of drink:

"Oh, thou invisible spirit of wine, If thou hast no name to be known by Let me call thee Devil." —Shakespeare.

"The liquor traffic tends to produce criminality in the population at large and law-breaking among the saloon-keepers themselves." —Theodore Roosevelt.

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.

RISEING BREAST

And many other painful and serious ailments from which most mothers suffer, can be avoided by the use of "Mother's Friend." This great remedy is a God-send to women, carrying them through their most critical ordeal with safety and no pain. No woman who uses "Mother's Friend" need fear the suffering and danger incident to birth; for it robs the ordeal of its horror and insures safety to life of mother and child, and leaves her in a condition more favorable to speedy recovery. The child is also healthy, strong and good natured. Our book "Motherhood," is worth its weight in gold to every woman, and will be sent free in plain envelope by addressing application to Bradfield Regulator Co. Atlanta, Ga. MOTHER'S FRIEND