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That will be the true marvel of the thing when one man may talk to a certain other man a thousand miles away, through the air, without fear of his message being interrupted, heard or delayed by any other man or instrument. That day is coming. The Marconi's and the Edisons are still at work in the miracle-rooms of science.

IN APPRECIATION.

Pendleton owes a debt of gratitude to her volunteer fire companies, this morning, which no idle and empty words may discharge.

In the dead of night, when the fire monster awakes to lick up the homes and business blocks, this watchful, alert, vigorous and efficient organization of brave men, leaps to the breach, heroically defending the property of the city.

With a stiff wind blowing last night, it was threatening for a time. But work saved the day. Dwelling houses which were completely enveloped in flames several times were actually saved, intact, except for a little blistered paint.

This kind of work really counts for something in the life of the city. The fire companies last night saved the city perhaps a hundred thousand dollars by arriving in time on the scene and by efficient work after-arriving.

Hereafter, whatever the fire boys want in the way of fire fighting apparatus, let them have it. They have earned it.

IS HOOD RIVER SCARED?

From the angry tone of the Hood River News-Letter in speaking of the East Oregonian's announcement of the rivalry between Hermiston and Hood River in the production of early strawberries, one would think the Hood River folks are already scared.

Hermiston and Hood River are simply engaged in a friendly rivalry to see which can first reach Portland next spring with ripe strawberries.

It is no serious matter. No matter who wins in the commendable contest, nobody will die or lose anything over it. So there is no reason for the Hood River paper being angry.

Hermiston strawberry plants are now sending out roots into the rich humus of the irrigated belt, are bracing their feet in the sand and gripping the earth with the strong hands of their fruit roots and when the early spring sun opens up its batteries at Hermiston and the warm winds get busy and the trickling current from the Umatilla reservoir touches the earth, let Hood River look out.

The East Oregonian is not a "scientific" strawberry raiser, as one would take the Hood River News-Letter to be, judging from the incomprehensible technical terms and words used by that paper, but the East Oregonian is backing Hermiston and believes that without any array of scientific words or phrases to assist, that Hermiston will send rich, ripe berries to Portland first next spring.

MIRACLE OF THE WIRELESS.

Recently the wireless telegraph stations situated high up on the Alps, in the vicinity of St. Gothard, have caught vagrant messages sent out by steamships crossing the Atlantic, perhaps a thousand miles away.

These messages were meaningless to the patient watchers on the summit of the Alps. They were vagrant words whispered into the realms of

space to be caught at random by any one listening. This makes one think of the miracle of the wireless telegraph. It flings out its messages into the vast space of the heavens, not knowing who will hear the cry of the air, not dreaming whose listening instrument on some distant mountain top will catch the whispered words, and wonder at their meaning. Imagine the air filled with messages, criss-crossing through space. Imagine the receptive instruments situated on the far away coasts and on the mountain tops catching the confused words flung out from the hurrying steamship, the busy marts of trade, the centers of news and activity. It is a really marvelous picture to behold.

But it will be more marvelous still when the wireless telegraph instrument is so far perfected as to direct its messages to a given point, to a given receiver, without discovery by the listening "ears" of other instruments.

REMINISCENT.

Two years ago, three years ago and four years ago when it was becoming apparent every day that Pendleton would soon need a larger and better water supply, the East Oregonian urged upon the city councils and water commissions then in office to secure a water and power supply on the upper Umatilla river for future use.

Month after month the necessity of securing the available sites for the city was urged by this paper, and still no action was taken, not a movement was made.

Today the city is seriously seeking a larger water supply. There is urgent need for such a supply for reasons of health and public necessity. An engineer is being sent out at this late date, thanks to the present water commission, but what will he find?

He will find that private corporations have very recently located all the available water sources and power sites. He will find that the city of Pendleton is "up against it" for a water supply. He will find that the water of the Umatilla river, instead of being available for the use of the whole people of this city who will urgently need it within two years more, is all cornered by private corporations as a source of profit for two or three men.

But then, the East Oregonian, is only an agitator, a blatherskite, a trouble-maker, a scold, and its editor a newcomer, a Johnny-comes-lately, anyway. Let us listen to the "old-timers" that is the only safe procedure. The "old-timers" have the interests of the city "at heart."

But where are we going to get the water? To whom will we now pay a handsome price? Who is responsible for the failure of the water commissions of two and three years ago in securing an adequate supply? And who now "owns" the Umatilla river?

SOMETHING ELSE IN LIFE.

Nine-tenths of the newspapers of this country devote the greater part of their editorial space to politics, in season and out, says Field and Farm. Many discuss no other subject. The editors seem to be under the impression that nothing else under the sun is worth mentioning.

Granted that the heads of all families like politics, it must be admitted that there are mothers and growing boys and girls to whom the wearying details of campaigns and candidates are insufferably tedious.

It would increase the education and moral value of American newspapers if they would endeavor to realize that the game of politics is not all there is in life.

Campaign funds are coming to be considered absolutely useless, for the reason that the spirit of independence and personal investigation on the part of voters is everywhere apparent and no amount of campaign oratory can change very many votes. Within a few years such things as campaign orators will be unknown. People will do their own thinking, entirely, and would consider it an insult for any man to climb upon a platform and begin to tell them what they should or should not do, what they should or should not believe. And this independence will not stop at politics. The time is not far distant when every man and woman will do their own religious thinking, also.

THE CALL OF THE PRAIRIE.

I love the grand old ocean When its "deeply, darkly blue," And when grey clouds bend lightly down Its grayest mists to woo; I love to watch its waves roll in And break in snowy foam. But—the Prairie keeps a calling: "Come home! Come home! Come home!"

I love the grand old ocean When the sun sinks in the west, And the great gulls wing their evening flight Across its darkening breast; When the little "divers" ride the waves Or plunge beneath the foam. But—the Prairie keeps a calling: "Come home! Come home! Come home!"

I love the grand old ocean When it's singing soft and low, And I love it when its voice is like A thousand winds a-blow; I love its dash upon the sand, Its beat, its boom and foam. But—the Prairie keeps a calling: "Come home! Come home! Come home!" —Catherine K. Zeigler.

There is in the uncertainty of man's estate Great cause to wonder how and why and when. The thing called Life endeared itself to men. As bucking up against the fist of fate, We learn too early, or again too late That with hard luck existence ever flows, And little waits us here but knock-out blows, For justice lags or else is out of date, Yet here we stay and cumber beautiful earth With banking woes, divorces, greed and mirth Of fleshly follies to which all are prone Save imbeciles, who are exempt alone. 'Tis strange how manifold his strenuous kicks Yet to it all how mankind sticks and sticks! —Town Topics.

"Young man, don't you know that it's better to be alone than in bad company?" "Yes, sir. Good-by, sir."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS one size only, regular price 50¢ per Bottle.

J. L. VAUGHAN, 122 W. Court St. Phone Main 139.

"That Famous Make" Society Brand Dress For Young Men Now Showing at BOND BROS.

Undoubtedly the niftiest and nobbiest clothes ever created for man--they have more style.

- No other clothing has these original features: 1-Decker's "Permanent Crease" keeps the trousers in shape and should be welcomed by every young man. 2-Breast Pockets in coats are made of fancy silk material which when pulled out, substitutes a silk handkerchief. 3-Additional Cash Pocket in right hand trouser pocket A convenient place to keep small change and separate from keys, knives, etc., which are usually carried in this pocket. 4-Side Buckles on Vest, effect a smooth back in contrast to the ill-looking fullness in middle of back with the single buckle. 5-All Contrasting Cloth Cuffs on trousers are detachable.

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The Old Stand-by The Pendleton Savings Bank COMMERCIAL BANKING Capital, Surplus and Profits \$250,000.00 4 per cent. Interest on Time Deposits. Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent. "The Friend of Farmers and Stockmen"

IT IS INCREDIBLE TO BELIEVE that a gown that seemed hopelessly soiled should be renovated to such a beautiful color and to look as fresh as if made this season when it has been cleaned at the City Steam Dye Works. Delicate shades of pink, blue or lavender; in fact the most dainty shades of color are restored, and ladies' old gowns are made to look good as new when cleaned here. Work called for and delivered. City Steam Dye Works Phone Main 169.

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Large Quantity of the Famous Rock Spring Coal Now on Hand The coal that produces heat and not dirt. Also fine lot of good dry wood. Dutch Henry Office, Pendleton Ice & Cold Storage Company, Phone Main 178.

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GROUND BONE FOR CHICKENS. Also Fine Fresh Meats Delivered Promptly at Reasonable Prices. EMPIRE MEAT CO. Phone Main 18.

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Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful Marvel Whirling Spray Douche. Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book--sealed. It gives full particulars and directions invaluable to ladies. MARVEL CO., 44 E. 23rd St., New York

Notice for Bids for Fair Commission. Notice is hereby given that bids will be received by the executive committee of the board of directors of the Third Eastern Oregon District Agricultural Society, until August 29th, 1908, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the following exclusive privileges inside the pavilion at the fair to be held at Pendleton, Oregon, during the week commencing September 28, and ending October 3, 1908: 1. Restaurant and lunch counter. 2. Candy and ice cream. 3. Soft drinks (near beer not allowed.) 4. Ice cream cones. 5. Badges, souvenirs, etc. 6. Country store. Separate bids to be submitted for each privilege, and to state flat rate and also percentage of gross receipts, the committee to decide which way privilege will be let, each bid must be accompanied with a certified check in the sum of \$10.00, payable to the order of C. E. Roosevelt, president, as a guarantee of good faith, to be forfeited if the bidder is awarded the concession bid for, and does not take the same, and to be returned to the bidder if he is unsuccessful. The committee reserves the right to reject any and all bids. All bids should be sealed and addressed to Thomas Fitz Gerald, secretary, Pendleton, Oregon. Dated this 17th day of August, 1908. THOS. FITZ GERALD, Secretary.