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Young fellow! The girl who works at your side—if you don't watch out—will forego ahead of you. Honest, now— Girls are steeper, as a rule, than boys. They are more dependable. They do their work in better form. They are prompt and neat. They can be trusted. They do not loaf. They are conscientious. They are accommodating. They have pleasant ways. The girls do not smoke. They do not drink. They do not gamble. In plain words, the moral character of girls, partly because society holds them to a severe standard, is higher than that of boys, as a rule. Is it not so? Many a young man thinks character is an unimportant factor in business. Don't you make that error. —Edwin A. Nye.

A FOOTBALL CASE.

Much comment has been caused by the action of the University of California in prohibiting Captain-elect Bell of the football team, from playing because of the effect the game has upon his nervous system. Bell, who is Berkeley's star player, suffered from nervous prostration at the close of the season last year.

Commenting upon the faculty's action the Evening Telegram says:

This is a case of common-sense restriction in college athletics worthy of remark. It is the more encouraging because it is but one of several instances within the past two or three years which denote that college authorities are making athletics subservient to the general purpose of college life—a sort of reform that we were sadly in need of at one time. As the public is given to understand, this young man, Bell, is the one man whose presence on the team is the best assurance of victory. We may conclude, at least, that any other man could be spared better than he. We are assured, too, that with the student body and faculty at Berkeley, there is just as strong a desire for victory on the football field this fall as there ever has been in any former year. But the development and the welfare of the individual man must have first place, as it should have. In other words, the college is engaged in making men, rather than football players; athletics are made a means to an end, and not the end itself.

There is a general manifestation of this sort of spirit in higher educational institutions; and the effect of it is wholesome. It denotes a more thoughtful and widespread benefit from college athletics than we have hitherto realized. It marks the end of college sport-madness, about which we were so deeply concerned but a few years ago.

ABSURD TAX ON CATTLE.

The Canadian summer is so short for the thorough fattening of cattle, and therefore many head of Canadian cattle are brought into the United States, fed through the summer and shipped abroad. But there is a duty of nearly 30 per cent to be paid when they are imported.

Without this duty many more cattle would be brought in and much more profitable use would be made of our pastures, corn and hay. English consumers are threatening to remove existing legal restrictions and import these cattle and feed them on English farms, and this may be the result. Speaking of this situation, the New York Journal of Commerce recently said:

Duties on raw materials are an absurdity in a manufacturing country, and the rule has a wide application. What would become of the great manufacturing industries of England if she were to put a tax upon the im-

portation of cotton, wool, hides and skins, furs and other materials?

We are trying to build up these industries in which these are used, and yet we impose duties upon most of them, except cotton, of which we raise a surplus for export, and silk, which we do not raise at all. We make leather goods for export in spite of the duty on hides, but the duty on wool prevents the manufacturing industry from growing so as to supply our own wants.

There is no sense in a duty on live cattle for a country that can produce them as cheaply as any other and that makes a business of exporting meat. It is equally absurd to put a duty on wheat when we export both the grain and the flour made from it.

There are economy and gain for both capital and labor in turning materials into manufactured products, whether for domestic or foreign markets, instead of exporting them in the raw state or making it costly to import them for our own use.

THE HAPPY FARMER.

Solon O. Thatcher, writing in Maxwell's Tallyman, draws this contrast between the state of mind and other rewards of the farmer and the man who speculates or otherwise makes a living by his wits:

"At the bottom of many a dazzling fortune lie dishonor, infidelity, falsehood, robbery, betrayal of a friend and the wreck of the possessions of the unwary. What the farmer gains is laden with sweet sunshine, the zephyrs of spring and the fostering love of all nature's ministry. So that when one takes account of the compensations, mental and spiritual, that come to him whose daily bread comes from honest toil, over him who lives by his wits, or is the Robin Hood of society, the balance throws high into the air the one who lives by speculation or adventure."

Last night the Pendleton firemen had another difficult blaze to handle and they once more acquitted themselves with the greatest credit. By confining the fire last night to the Alta house and stable they did about all that human power could do. By their work last night they sustained their splendid record and again earned the thanks of the community.

Every big fire is a strong argument for a gravity water system for Pendleton.

If Pendleton has a firebug it is time for him to migrate.

THE APPLE OF EDEN NOT IN IT.

You find charred pears in the kitchen heaps of middle Europe, where the lake villages used to be. These remnants date back to the apple, and so far as we can discover the pear was the very first one of this wonderful family to become of importance to human beings.

In fact, it seems probable a crookable pear, was in the possession of our ancestors a good while before there were eatable apples or even strawberries, plums and possibly even cherries.

But the whole pear family was just surely working up toward civilized and garden conditions as human beings themselves. Evolution has brought us along together, with pretty nearly equal step, and now it looks as if our future development was to be nearly as close as our past.—E. P. Powell.

NO MORE WHISKERS.

Six of the seven men in this year's crop of presidential candidates have smooth-shaven countenances.—The seventh—that's Mr. Taft—has a mustache. The era of bearded politics, which began with Abraham Lincoln in 1861, and continued, with only one interruption, until the end of Benjamin Harrison's administration in 1893, is past.

What is true of presidents and would-be presidents is equally true of congressmen. Of 103 photographs of members of congress published in a contemporary last December, only 10 had beards. In public life whiskers have gone out, rather than come out. Nowadays, hair is not a facial asset.

WHAT TO DO WHEN MARRIED.

Dorothy Dix says that if a husband is to be perfect in the eyes of his wife he must abjure all his old friends and relatives at the altar and take hers instead. He must never make an engagement without first consulting his wife. He must never find out that she is a silly creature, but always regard her as deep and inscrutable.

He should tell his wife often that she is handsome, and has a magnificent figure. If his wife is stout he must prefer stout women; if scrawny he must admire thin women, but it would be better if he never noticed any woman at all but herself. He must always call his wife's temper "nerve." He must have no personal taste or whim that anyone around the house should be bound to consider. Above all, he must know how to make money. And money. And more money.

THE EYES THAT LOVE.

Thank god for eyes that smile, They brighten so, the darkest, bleakest day, Beam in the heart that opened long to gulf, Lighten the shadow, chase the cloud away. Where'er they gleam a hope is born again; And in them lies a prophesy of rest. Of peace and joy and sweet surcease from pain.

Thank God for eyes that weep, 'Tis sweet to feel we need no mourn alone, To know another with our soul doth keep Its bitter vigil when the light has flown, 'Tis theirs to bring a solace perfect, pure To do the work of angels sent to bless; And in our deepest sorrow to insure Our stricken lives from utter wretchedness.

But most for eyes that love We thank the God, their mission is so great; No depths too low, no heights too far above

For them to touch, 'tis theirs to compensate All loss, all pain, and theirs to deepen each New joy to bliss, a bliss so strange and rare Men speak it not, but in their rapture reach The very gates of heaven, resting there, —From September Farm Journal.

TRUTH.

I am the Truth and I shall come at last; And from their shrines the shapes of clay I'll cast; Into the depths of dun old Gods I'll send; The rusted fetters of the world I'll rend; I'll break the clutch of Greed at throats of men. I'll be a judge who must be answered then, By all betrayers of the people's weal, or shall the canopy of kings conceal The deed unjust or condemnation shed From him who has misspent his brother's bread.

For I am Truth—I am the Soul of Things. I am astr in storms; I am the wings Of lightning; the raptured reach of song; the blush Of the rose; the menace of the sea; the hush Of evening; the patience of the poor. I am of Brotherhood—of Thinker—Doer. I sire the seasons and tell the stars their way; I am the Final-Fact whom none gainsay. —Harry Murphy in the Oregonian.

THE NEW MUSICIAN.

Silence your ancient music, Your dreams of a distant star; Give us a long of the life we live, A Song of the Things That Are! Sing of the white Sierras, Of the Gloucester fleet at sea, Of the great North's silent forests And the baking Florida key. Give us the railroad's rumble, The hiss of the forging steam, The shops by day and the mills by night, And the trolley's tortured scream.

There you will find your heroes, There till the world shall end; The man who works for his children, And the man who dies for his friend. There does the prize await you, And not in a distant star, For the song that shall last forever, Is the Song of the Things That Are! —Saturday Evening Post.

A theory is all right until you attempt to make it do a practical stunt.

That our American forests abound in plants which possess the most valuable medicinal virtues is abundantly attested by scores of the most eminent medical writers and teachers. Even the untutored Indians had discovered the usefulness of many native plants before the advent of the white race. This information, imparted freely to the whites, led the latter to continue investigations until to-day we have a rich assortment of most valuable American medicinal roots.

Dr. Pierce believes that our American forests abound in the most valuable medicinal roots for the cure of most obstinate and fatal diseases. If we would properly investigate them; and in confirmation of this conviction, he points with pride to the almost marvelous cures effected by his "Golden Medical Discovery," which has proven itself to be the most efficient stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart tonic and regulator, and blood cleanser known to medical science. Dyspepsia, indigestion, torpid liver, functional and even valvular and other affections of the heart yield to its curative action. The reason why it cures these and many other affections is clearly shown in a little book of extracts from the standard medical works which is mailed free to any address by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., to all sending request for the same.

Not less marvelous, in the unparalleled cures it is constantly making of woman's many peculiar affections, weakness and disturbing derangements, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as is amply attested by thousands of unimpeachable testimonials contributed by grateful patients who have been cured by it of extraneous pelvic troubles, monthly periods, irregularities, prolapsus and other displacements caused by weakness, ulceration of uterus and kindred affections. Often after many other advertised medicines, and physicians had failed.

Both the above mentioned medicines are wholly made up from the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots. The processes employed in their manufacture were original and designed and built for this purpose. Both medicines are entirely free from alcohol and all other harmful habit-forming drugs. A full and complete list of testimonials is printed on each bottle wrapper.

NO. 9228 The American National Bank Formerly The Pendleton Savings Bank Capital, Surplus and Profits \$250,000.00 Savings Bank Facilities With National Bank Securities. 4 per cent. Interest on Time Deposits. Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

CHANCE FOR SPIRITUALISTS. The widow of the late Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll today admitted that she hopes to hear from his spirit and that she is making efforts to communicate with the departed agnostic through spiritualistic mediums, says a New York item. Mrs. Ingersoll denies that she has been converted to spiritualism or that she believes in spirits, but says that if any spirits exist her husband's exists and wants to find out what she is doing. She says she is going to aid the spirit all she can. It is known that several spiritualistic mediums have importuned Mrs. Ingersoll to allow them to communicate with the spirit of her departed husband and that several have professed to have received communications from him. Mrs. Ingersoll brands these mediums as fakes but says her mind is open to conviction as to the existence of spirits. She says if she were sure her husband's spirit is waiting for her on the other side she would not care to live longer.

ONE WAY TO GET FUNDS. One particular bale of Georgia cotton is destined to become famous, a Savannah, Ga., dispatch carried by the United Press, says: "The first bale of 'factors cotton,' or that received in the ordinary course of business for this season, was bought to-day at the Savannah exchange by Murray M. Stewart for the Bryan democratic club. It was immediately compressed, placarded and shipped to Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, New York. The placard announces that it is the first bale and concludes: 'as surely as cotton is king Bryan will be elected president.' The bale is to be auctioned off in Tammany Hall and the proceeds will be devoted to the Bryan campaign fund."

BALL DROPPED 550 FEET. Charles Street, catcher of the Washington baseball team, today won a bet of \$500 made with John Biddle, of this city, by performing the unprecedented though oft-attempted feat of catching a regulation baseball dropped from the top of the Washington monument.

City Property for Sale Building lots from \$300 to \$1000 Five-room dwelling, one lot, \$1400.00 Two lots and dwelling, chicken fencing and house, \$800.00 Seven-room dwelling and two lots, \$2000.00 Five room dwelling, barn and four lots, \$1500.00 A home in any part of the city. FRANK B. CLOPTON & CO. 112 E. Court St., Pendleton, Ore.

"Oregon Builders" Are you doing what you can to populate your State? OREGON NEEDS PEOPLE—Settlers, honest farmers, mechanics, merchants, clerks, people with brains, strong hands and a willing heart—capital or no capital. The Oregon Railroad & Navigation Co. is sending tons of Oregon literature to the east for distribution through every available agency. Will you not help the good work of building Oregon by sending us the names and addresses of your friends who are likely to be interested in this place? We will be glad to bear the expense of sending them complete information about OREGON and its opportunities. COLONIST TICKETS will be on sale during SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER from the east to all points in Oregon. The fares from a few principal cities are: From Denver - \$30.00 From Louisville - \$41.70 " Omaha - 30.00 " Cincinnati - 42.20 " Kansas City 30.00 " Cleveland - 44.75 " St. Louis 35.50 " New York - 55.00 " Chicago 38.00 TICKETS CAN BE PREPAID. If you want to bring a friend or relative to Oregon, deposit the proper amount with any of our agents. The ticket will then be furnished by telegraph. F. J. QUINLAN, Local Agent, Pendleton, Ore. or write Wm. McMURRAY General Passenger Agent, Portland, Oregon.

The Best Soda Ice Cream and all Fountain Drinks at the coolest store in town THE Pendleton DRUG COMPANY

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.

MY PURE DRINKS MAY SAVE YOU A SICK SPELL. Near Beer 24 Bottles to the case, Only \$1.25 per case. Soda Water All flavors, 24 bottles to the case, only \$1.00 per case. Delivered to any part of the city. John Gagen Eagle Bldg. Phone Main 550.

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

Lice! Lice! Kill them with Lee's Lice Killer COLESWORTH'S got it. At the Feed Store 127-129 E. Alta

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

Pastime Parlors COOLEST PLACE IN TOWN. MOLITOR & O'DANIEL, Props. A quiet game, orderly place for a game of Pool, Billiards or Bowling SHOOTING GALLERY. Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery and Soft Drinks. Best Tables in the city.

Our Specialty is the Family Trade We are fully prepared to furnish you the best of lard, sausages and fresh, smoked or cured meats and fish each day. Central Meat Market Carney & Tweedy, TELEPHONE MAIN 33.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR stops the cough and heals lungs