



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.....1.95
Daily, one month, by carrier......85
Weekly, one year, by mail.....1.50
Weekly, six months, by mail......75
Weekly, three months, by mail......39
Semi-Weekly, one year, by mail.....1.50
Semi-Weekly, six months, by mail......75
Semi-Weekly, three months, by mail......39

The Daily East Oregonian is kept on sale at the Oregon News Co., 147 6th 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.



Two men tolled side by side
from sun to sun,
And both were poor;
Both sat with children when the
day was done
About their door.

One saw the beautiful in crim-
son cloud
And shining moon;
The other, with his head in sad-
ness bowed,
Made night of noon.

One loved each tree and flower
and singing bird
On mount or plain;
No music in the soul of one was
stirred
By leaf or rain.

One saw the good in every fel-
low man
And hoped the best;
The other marveled at his Mas-
ter's plan
And doubt confessed.

One, having heaven above and
heaven below,
Was satisfied;
The other, discontent, lived on
in woe
And hopeless died.

—Sarah K. Bolton.

THE BEST DAY'S WORK.

The best day's work ever perform-
ed by a city council in Pendleton was
that of yesterday, in which the fran-
chise for an electric street car and
interurban system was granted.

The franchise may not be all that
was desired by the council or the
citizens of Pendleton. In fact, Coun-
cilman Strain said in explaining its
details, that the council was not proud
of it, but it was perhaps the very best
that could be secured.

Capital is not as aggressive as it
was a year ago. Investors are not so
anxious for ventures and Pendleton
is at a period in her history when she
must do something to bring in new
people and more business. She has
"worked out the lead," as they say in
the mines, as far as she is able with
her present facilities and something
must be done to cause a stimulated
movement of industrial life.

Every other city of importance in
the country is either building or con-
templating electric lines and Pendle-
ton must either go ahead or back-
ward. She must take a chance on
what is offered or be left in the rear.
So while there will be complaints
about certain provisions of the inter-
urban franchise, there are also many
things about it which will be of in-
estimable value to the city.

The East Oregonian believes that
the council did the very best that it
was possible to do under the circum-
stances, and that notwithstanding the
limitations, deficiencies and short-
comings of the franchise, yesterday's
work will go down in the history of
Pendleton as one of the best on re-
cord.

The public was invited into the
meeting in which the franchise was
discussed and so if there are those
who do not like its provisions, they
cannot claim that the franchise was
"railroaded" through behind closed
doors. Everybody in Pendleton was
given an opportunity to express an
opinion. Now let us make Pendleton
what she should be.

SOCIALISTIC CREAMERIES.

The Dominion of Canada a few
years ago established a government
dairy and creamery bureau, and to-
day the entire dominion is dotted
over with government creameries,
socialistic concerns, so to speak, own-
ed and controlled by the stockholders
under government supervision.

Every farmer who sells butter fat
to the creamery becomes a partner
in the business and shares in the
profits, which are considerable.

The creamery takes the farmer's
butter fat at a stated price, always
governed by the price of butter in the
market, and on the first of each

month 10 cents per pound is paid to
the farmer for every pound of his
product, and then some time during
the month the remainder is paid, giv-
ing the farmer the advantage of the
highest market price.

The farmers pay into the govern-
ment fund 4 cents per pound on their
butter for maintaining the dairy and
creamery bureau and each farmer
becomes an owner in the institution
to that amount, the accumulated
profits being divided quarterly.

The people like the system and
patronize the government creameries
almost exclusively. The government
bureau inspects every pound of
cream and guarantees every pound
of butter and consequently the best
possible grade of butter is to be had
on the tables in all Canadian homes
and hotels.

The government was induced to es-
tablish this bureau by the repeated
complaints of farmers from all parts
of the dominion that the private
creamery combine had put down the
price of butter fat, gave short weight
and otherwise abused the producer.
It is a project worthy of attention of
any government.

TO CHECK "WHITE PLAGUE."

Startling figures as to the spread of
the "White Plague" will be presented
at the International Congress of Tu-
berculosis which is to meet in Wash-
ington this month.

"Every 36 minutes there is a death
from consumption in the state of New
York," is the remarkable statement
which will appear on one of the
charts to be shown in the New York
section of the exhibition, which will
be a feature of the congress.

For more than 20 years scientists
have claimed that tuberculosis is not
only not hereditary, but that it is cur-
able in the early stages, and most
important of all, that it is preventa-
ble, perhaps more so than any other
germ disease.

It is for the purpose of disseminat-
ing present day information of the
means and methods of combating
this dreaded scourge that the congress
has been called.

Each exhibit will be made up of
maps, charts, diagrams, models of
well-lighted and ventilated factories,
together with models of sweat shop
work rooms and dark, poorly venti-
lated bed rooms where the consump-
tion germ finds an excellent breeding
place. Pictures of dispensaries, hospi-
tals and sanatoria where consump-
tives are treated, radiographs and
photographs of healthy and diseased
lungs will be shown.

FOLLOW OREGON'S LEAD.

This week the state of Washington
held a primary election, the people
selecting their own candidate for the
United States senate.

Yesterday the republican and dem-
ocratic managers of Nevada, met and
mutually agreed to abide by the peo-
ple's choice for United States senator
and yesterday, also, the republicans
of Iowa agreed to hold a senatorial
primary, giving the rank and file an
opportunity to select a senatorial can-
didate.

Swiftly are other leading states fall-
ing into line, where Oregon pointed
the way to the people's choice. There
is no higher power than the people.
Candidates, parties, factions, ma-
chines—all are but mere incidents.
The whole people of a state make up
that state's real guiding force. So
Oregon, Washington, Nevada and
Iowa are on the only truly safe and
sensible basis of popular government.

Within a few years the entire mem-
bership of the United States senate
will not contain one which does not
bear the stamp of the people's ap-
proval. And in that day, think of the
honor which will be due the remote
state of Oregon!

Uncle Sam's professional hunters
and trappers, who have been assigned
to rid the range of predatory animals,
are apparently "on the job." Hunter
Ereidenstein, employed on the Boise
national forest, Idaho, killed 249 coy-
otes, six wild cats and one bear dur-
ing the past season. Conservative
estimates by stockmen place their
losses each year by each animal at
\$100. Therefore, in this instance
alone, the hunter saved in one nation-
al forest stock valued at more than
\$25,000, at a cost to the government
of \$1195, the amount of his salary.
The hunters are under the jurisdic-
tion of the forest service.

The electric line system will never
stop at Pendleton. One or two sys-
tems will penetrate the north and
west portions of the county in a few
years. The increasing traffic in those
portions of the county make it impera-
tive that better facilities be afford-
ed. Somebody will get in on the
ground floor with a car line that will
make fortunes for the investors.

Occasionally an actress considers a
divorce her best part.

GOOD-BYE, OLD FORTY-FIVE.

The trials are safe; old foes forgot;
We've shook the law of gun and
dick.

The West has turned from blood to
sweat
And put her fightin' strength to
work;
And now, with outlaw, brave and
scout,
Old Forty-Five, you're goin' out.

In old, old times, when things were
raw,
You yelped the happy man's de-
light;
You spoke the thunder of the law;
You howled red murder through
the night.

For good or bad, for coast or dive,
You had your word, old Forty-Five.

But when you plugged a good man's
vest

I reckon you was just misled,
I think about you at your best,
The way I would a pard that's
dead.

'Trough these new settlers snort and
flout
Your virtues, now you're goin' out.

Rememberin' that wild old land,
The long, lone nights, the weeks on
end

When feelin' you beneath my hand
Was like the hand-grip of a friend,
With all your sins I kaint contrive
To cuss you, good old Forty-Five!

We've outgrown simple shootin'
frays.

Yet still the fightin' spirit serves.
Our battles spill less blood these days,
But strain some harder on the
nerves.

The West still calls for hearts that's
sout.

There you, old boy, are goin' out.

In our new fights you kaint belong.

Yet leave us what we learn from
you—

The hand that's steady, swift and
strong.

The eye that's quick and keen and
true—

To help us 'long the forward drive.

Good-bye, old pard, old Forty-Five.

—Pacific Monthly.

A NEW CREED.

I believe in cleanliness of body,

mind, and soul.

I believe in kindness to man, wo-

man, child and animals.

I believe in the charity that begins
at home, but does not end there.

I believe in mercy, as I hope for
mercy.

I believe in moral courage, because
I am more than a brute.

I believe in righteousness, because
it is the shortest and best line be-
tween two eternities.

I believe in patience, because it is
the swiftest way to secure results.

I believe in that kind of industry
that takes an occasional vacation.

I believe in that sort of economy
that spends money for a good pur-
pose.

I believe in honesty; not for pol-
icy's sake, but for principle's sake.

I believe in hospitality, because it
puts a roof over every man's head.

I believe in obedience, because it
is the only way to learn how to com-
mand.

I believe in self-control, because I
want to influence others.

I believe in suffering, because it
chastens and purifies.

I believe in justice, because I be-
lieve in God.—Selected.

FORWARD.

Let me look always forward, never
back.

Was I not formed for progress? oth-
erwise,

With onward pointing feet and
searching eyes,

Would God have set me squarely on
the track

Up which we all must labor, with
life's pack?

Yonder the goal of all this travel lies:
What matters it if yesterday the skies

With light were glided, or with clouds
were black?

I would not lose tomorrow's glow of
dawn

By gazing backward after suns long
set.

New hope is fairer than an old re-
gret.

Let me pursue my journey and press
on—

Not tearful eyed stand ever in one
spot

A briny statue, like the wife of Lot!

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in the
Nautilus.

THE HUMAN THERMOMETER.

We are wont to complain—perspir-
ingly—of 90 degrees in the shade, but
in Russia they call it cold at 135 de-
grees. And when their thermometer
marks zero they call it hot—boiling
hot. In fact, let us hasten to add,
however, that the peculiarity is with
the thermometer, not with the people.
For they use the De Lisle instrument
on which 135 degrees is the freezing,
and zero the boiling point.

We cannot always trust our feel-
ings to tell us whether a thing is
cold or hot. Perhaps strictly speak-
ing, instead of saying it is cold, or it
is hot, we should say, I feel it cold or
hot.

When the sojourner in the Arctic
regions inadvertently touches the cold
iron with his lips he cannot from his
feelings, say that the iron was not
red hot. Plunge one hand into hot
water and another into ice cold wa-
ter. After a few minutes put them
both into a basin of tepid water. The
one hand will telegraph to the brain
that the tepid water is cold, the oth-
er that it is hot. The human body is
a bad thermometer.

It doesn't take a very large man to
make a big boast.

Some people can hardly believe a
word they say.

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.

"THE AIRSHIP IS HERE."

The flying machine is no longer a
thing for jest and merry quips. The
World's Work magazine is going in-
to the question of aerial navigation
very thoroughly and is publishing a
series of articles that not only re-
view the past but give an account of
the considerable achievements of
men like Curtiss, Zepplin, the Wright
brothers and the others who are ac-
tually doing things.

In the September number of this
magazine, Frederick Todd has an ar-
ticle, the first of the series that deals
with aeronautics in general. It is
a lucid account of what is going on
at present in the many tests that pri-
vate and government interests are
making, and what may be looked for-
ward for as more or less immediate
developments. He describes and ex-
plains and draws the differences be-
tween the kinds of flying machines.

The article is rendered unusually
graphic by over 40 photographs show-
ing aeronauts' shops, aviators on the
ground and at the wheel, the air-
craft of all the different sorts that
are being seriously considered today.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S ROMANCE.

The romance of a great and good
queen is told in the two following ex-
tracts taken from the letters of
Queen Victoria—one written soon af-

ter her marriage and the other after
her husband's death:

"I write you from here (Windsor)
the happiest, happiest being that ever
existed. Really I do not think it pos-
sible for any one in the world to be
happier or as happy as I am. He is
an angel, and his kindness and affec-
tion for me is really touching. What
I can do to make him happy will be
my greatest delight." And after
Prince Albert's death, "My life as a
happy one is ended; the world is gone
from me. If I must live on (and I
will do nothing to make me worse
than I am) it is henceforth for our
poor fatherless children—for my
unhappy country, which has lost all
in losing him—and in doing what I
know and feel he would wish, for he
is near me—his spirit will guide and
inspire me."

A very fat lady got on the train at
Cedarton, and as she was taking the
seat in front of two young men, the
would-be funny man said, "Look at
that fat woman in front of us, she's
been eating yeast." And this joke
they both enjoyed hugely.

At the next station the joker got
off, but as he was passing the fat la-
dy she stopped him and said: "Young
man, if you had eaten more yeast,
you would have had better raising,
and been better bred." And this joke
the other passengers are still repeat-
ing—What to Eat.

BABY'S VOICE

Is the joy of the household, for
without it no happiness can be
complete. 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 is such that
she looks forward with dread to the hour when she shall feel the thrill
of motherhood. Every woman should know that the danger and pain
of child-birth can be avoided by the use of Mother's Friend, which
renders pliant and supple the assisting nature in its work. By its aid thousands of
women have passed this crisis in safety. \$1.00 per bottle of
book of information to women sent free.
THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.
Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

New Picture THEATRE

NOW OPEN

J. P. MEDRNACH, Proprietor

Change of Program
Tuesday, Friday and Sunday.

Absolutely New Pictures.
Johnson's Orchestra will Play Evenings.
Best Picture Machine Made.

SHOWS AFTERNOONS AND EVENINGS.

Adults 10c, Children 6 to 10 years 5c,
Children under 6 years, free.

THE SHOW SHOP

Cor. Main & Court Sts.

A. C. Friedly, Mgr.

Animated Snow Balls Boxing Horses
The Talisman, (Beautifully Hand Colored.)
Song—The Holy City.

Synchroscope Talking Pictures

The Cake Walk The American Patrol
Commencing Wednesday.

Ten Good Reasons Why You Should Stop at "The Cornelius"

Situated in the center of the
shopping district.
One block from the clanging
street cars.

Not so expensive as some other
hotels.

Sixty rooms with private bath.
Long distance and local tele-
phones in every room.

Writing desk in every room.

Carpeted throughout in the best
velvet carpets.

The rooms are furnished in solid
mahogany.

Every room contains a heavy
solid Simmons brass bed on which
is a 40 or 50-pound hair mattress.

The furnishings and general ap-
pearance of the public rooms must
be seen to be appreciated.

THE CORNELIUS, Park and
Alder streets, Portland's newest
and most modern equipped hotel,
solicits your patronage and assures
you good service and courteous
treatment. An exceptional hotel
for Eastern Oregon families who
come to Portland shopping and
sight-seeing.

When next in Portland give us
a chance to make you look pleas-
ed.

THE CORNELIUS Free 'Bus
meets all trains.
European.

N. K. CLARKE, Mgr.

C. W. Cornelius,
Proprietor

The Ladies of St. Anthony's Auxiliary

will be in charge of the
Restaurant and
Lunch Counter

at the County Fair.

Chicken Dinners Will
Be Served Every Day.

Pianos, Organs and Sewing Machines

With the wonderful improvement
made in the last year in some of the
leading sewing machines, notably the
White, Standard and the "Felt," you
can't afford to use even the best of
the old style machines. A trial will
convince you.

JESSE FAILING

901 MAIN ST.
NEAR BRIDGE.



He will have to keep on digging
with his hoe if he does not get his
wagon repairing, machine work and
carriage painting done at Neagle
Brothers, where charges are moder-
ate and only skilled workmen are em-
ployed. Winona hacks, Rex buggies,
Fairbanks engines and scales for sale.
We solicit your patronage.

NEAGLE BROS.

JOSEPH ELL
INSURANCE
REAL ESTATE

Room 3, Savings Bank Building,
Phone Black 2371.