

The True Economy of

THE Gossard
CORSETS

"They lace In Front"



SAYS Mrs. Black, "Five Dollars is more than I have been paying for my corsets. It would be an extravagance."

That's wrong—and we'll show you why.

To begin with, it is not fair or right to yourself to call anything an extravagance that benefits you immensely in a beauty way—in a health way—as the Gossard Corset does.

You cannot count in dollars what it means to a woman who has proper pride in her appearance, to have a smooth and shapely habit back over which her gowns fit as though molded to the arch of her spine, without a wrinkle—

Madame Farrasee will Close Her Engagement Here Tomorrow.

If you have not called and heard her explain the merits of the Gossard Corset, don't fail to do so, as you will be well repaid in learning of the good virtues of this famous Front Lace Corset.

The Peoples Warehouse

Where it Pays to Trade

Save Your Coupons

GAVE UP FORTUNE TO LEAD THE HUNGRY

The most picturesque figure in Europe today is Alexander Stewart Gray, leader of the "Hungry Marchers," who are now attracting so much attention in England, who was, until recently, one of the most prominent and successful lawyers in Edinburgh, Scotland. In order to identify himself with this new movement—which is organized for the purpose of calling public attention to the unemployed problem, especially in its bearing on the land question—he abandoned a fortune of nearly \$250,000.

Clad in rough garments, a street hat, and sometimes barefooted, Stewart Gray is tramping about the country at the head of a body of men, like a modern Peter the Hermit, preaching a new crusade. Not long ago, the "Hungry Marchers," led by him, walked from Manchester to London, a distance of 187 miles, to present a petition to King Edward. In London, they were invited to St. Paul's cathedral, where Arch-deacon Sinclair delivered a sermon championing their cause and collected \$200 to provide them with food and shelter. The Rev. R. J. Campbell of the City Temple, also "entertained" them in a similar way. Recently, they "invaded" Canterbury cathedral and created a sensation by demanding a sermon on unemployment and the land question should be preached.

The personality of Stewart Gray is striking. Tall, gaunt, ascetic, with long hair, and deepest eyes, clad in workmen's clothes, and often wearing knickerbockers with no stockings, with a great "sombbrero" pulled down over his eyes, he looks like the typical "social reformer" depicted on the stage. Seated in his dingy little office in Peter Lane—the headquarters of the "Hungry Marchers"—he told me the story of his life.

"I was born in East Lothian, Scotland, in 1882," he said, leaning back in a rickety chair and smoking a cigarette, "and had every advantage of a good education, except that, as my father was more or less independent, I was brought up to entertain a mistaken notion of the dignity of labor. My mother was a woman of great culture, a remarkable musician and is said to have been descended from an early Scottish king. One of my uncles was physician to the late Queen Victoria.

"I was sent to one of the best private schools in England—a place where, as part of your education, they bring up to have an utter contempt for manual work. I had a natural instinct for farming; but my people took good care to suppress these yearnings, and when I left school I was sent straight away to study law. I eventually entered the office of a prominent Edinburgh

counsel. This office was connected with the highest people in the country, and in time, I made the acquaintance of the most aristocratic 'set' in Scotland. I became a typical society man, and moved in the atmosphere of royalty even, coming in contact with the Duke of Fife. Eventually I became the trustee of a very large estate in connection with the heirs of the dukedom of Fife, and had the management of their vast landed holdings.

"It was about this time that, in connection about Scotland, managing various estates and buying and speculating in landed property, that I came in contact with some of my father's people who belonged to what would be called the peasant proprietary class. Though these people were in a far humbler state of life than those with whom I moved, I soon learned that they were worth more than all the educated 'society' people and rich people put together. In the humble homesteads of Cathness, I found the highest standards of virtue, and, besides, the people possessed very fine ideals of citizenship and humanity. In the poorest cottages I often came across photographs and mementoes of famous scientists, explorers, writers, artists and people of that kind. I began to realize the emptiness and vapidity of the sort of life I was leading, and, indeed, of the life that is led generally by the so-called 'upper classes'.

"My business during this time increased enormously. In Edinburgh, as a successful lawyer, I had upward of 17 clerks under my employ; and I had the sole management of some of the most important landed property in Scotland. Before many years had passed I had assets to the value of some \$250,000. I seemed to have a natural aptitude for land management and speculation; and most of the estates I handled succeeded admirably. By watching the land market I found that it was possible to buy land, even in London, at prices at which people usually place mortgages. I got hold of a lot of property just before a great land 'boom' came. You can imagine what it paid me when I began to realize on it.

"Though practicing as a lawyer at this time I always tried to act as a man and by attempting to perform this dual duty I lost my respect for the law and lawyers generally, while my admiration for men, as men, increased. Naturally, my business deals brought me in contact with a large number of people who were not men in any sense of the term. Especially in the commercial classes I found meanness and unscrupulousness, and my soul often burned with shame at the transactions I came across. Just at this time—the physiological moment, it might be called—I came in contact with the works of Tolstoy and Henry George and I chanced to meet Prince Peter Kropotkin. By thinking over the new problems which these great thinkers brought to my mind I formed a plan for severing my connection with all that class of society and all its works in which I had been engaged.

"I decided to 'cut the painter' and devote my life to the cause of the people. One thing in England impressed me very deeply and that was the condition of the people who owned no land. The whole country I found to be in the hands of a very few people. My business dealings

had shown me the absolute rottenness of landlordism and land speculation. In looking on these matters from the inside I felt that I could no longer allow myself to be connected with them.

"When I took the resolve to 'quit the game' I gave all my property into the hands of a friend and then left the whole business. I should say the property abandoned was worth about \$250,000. I decided then to devote my life to trying to obtain some of the land for the people. There are vast tracts of land in England which are not under cultivation at all, and besides this upward of 100,000 acres a year go out of cultivation for sporting purposes, that is, for shooting and fishing and for deer parks made by the wealthy and landed classes. With nearly a million unemployed men walking about, and these bare acres of England waiting to be tilled, it seems a crime to me that this idle land should not be linked to life labor. The people of England have a birthright of their own soil, and that is why in my speeches and pamphlets I refer to them as the 'born-robbled.' They have no right to live, and if the landed classes in England choose to turn them all out tomorrow they would have perfect legal power to do so. With my knowledge of farming and my experience on the lands, I am quite convinced that I would soon be able to teach every man under my charge to make his own living on the land.

"My main idea in the 'Hungry March' is this: If we can get say 10,000 men marching about the country and agitating we are sure to make an impression on the authorities in time. The people themselves will have a species of grand holiday at the best season of the year. We are taking our men to all the 'swell' seaside resorts, such as Hastings, Bexhill, Brighton and elsewhere and the process of education is going on. Wherever we go we find the public sympathetic, though, of course, the police and the authorities are generally opposed. In London several prominent persons have already come to speak from our platform, and we think the plan we have adopted of giving the workless men and women a grand national holiday at the public expense a very effective way of calling attention to the unemployed problem.

"One million men and women in England at least are unemployed. These include most of the vigorous and capable workmen of the world as ever seen. Vast tracts of fertile land lie idle. England's cultivated area is the only one in the world that has decreased during the last 25 years. Her land and climate and markets are the world's best. It is madness on the part of those who value money to neglect these considerations. The unemployed are costing us for maintenance in prisons and workhouses, by public and private charity and reforming agencies and by a loss of potential productive power on the land not less than \$500,000,000 a year. The 'Hungry Marchers' seek to abolish all these costly institutions."

A Sure-Enough Knocker.

J. C. Goodwin, of Redsville, N. C., says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve is a sure-enough knocker for ulcers. A bad one came on my leg last summer, but that wonderful salve knocked it out in a few rounds. Not even a scar remained." Guaranteed for piles, sores, burns, etc. 25c at Tallman & Co.'s and Pendleton Drug Co.

For Rent—Store room on Main street in the East Oregonian building. Apply at this office.

ORVILLE WRIGHT TELLS OF MISHAP

INVENTOR DESCRIBES AWFUL EXPERIENCE.

Declares That Mishap Would Not Have Been Fatal Had He Been Flying Higher—Thought Propeller Was Grinding Ship to Pieces—Heard Selfridge Cry Out But Dared Not Look Around to See What Was Happening.

Orville Wright's own story of the tragic fate which befell his aeroplane at Fort Myer testing field, resulting in the death of Lieutenant Selfridge and dangerous injuries to Mr. Wright, is told in an interview just given out by the inventor.

According to the story, he is at a loss to account for the real reason for the fatal termination of what had promised to be a record flight. The immediate cause is plainly that one of the propellers struck a guy rope, he says, but he is unable even now to understand how it could have happened.

"I knew it was dangerous to have those propellers revolve so that they would be likely to hit anything," said he, "but we tried to make them hit before—tried to force them to hit. They would not. They had plenty of clearance. I don't know how they hit that time—how they came . . . to get there. But they did."

"Somehow that propeller and the wire came together. The propeller hit the wire twice—lightly, then hard. I heard it. I heard the crash. I did not look back. I did not know what was happening. Selfridge looked back—I saw him. I don't know what he saw. I thought it was the transmission that had given way. I thought the propellers were ripping the machine to pieces."

"Then we commenced to spin around. That was the unbroken propeller urging us onward. I cut off the propeller, pulled the cord—and we lost headway. The rudder was out of commission. It must have swung to one side—unless—as soon as the wire got loose from the tail. We can't stay up without headway, so when the machine swung around in a circle and the rudder would not work and the engine was stopped—I thought it was grinding to pieces—I could not see—we began to drop."

"I heard Selfridge say, 'Oh, Oh.' I expected to right the machine. It was falling edgewise. The only way to get headway was to fall far enough. It started to right. Twenty feet more and it would have righted. We did not have the 20 feet. That's all."

TO START ALFALFA IS PERPLEXING PROBLEM

The settlers under the irrigation projects in the west end who are having considerable trouble in getting their alfalfa started will welcome the following discussion of their problem from a western grower who in the New York Tribune says:

Many who sowed \$10 a bushel alfalfa seed last fall are discouraged. Fields are overrun with weeds and grass. The alfalfa plants have literally been crowded to death. This has been a season more favorable to the germination of weed seeds, and they have made the best of it. We wonder sometimes how so many of these seeds can find lodgment in a square foot of soil, but they manage to get in there from some source. And what a healthy, vigorous lot they are! In making some crop investigations in central Illinois the condition of many alfalfa fields is very noticeable. Many were so dominated by weeds that only an occasional alfalfa plant could be seen.

Alfalfa growers may just as well make up their minds that the tiny alfalfa plants cannot compete with hardy, vigorous growing weed plants, and that a stand of alfalfa may be secured only when its plants have sole possession of the ground. Hence, unless one can sow his alfalfa seed in a clean seed bed, he might as well leave alfalfa alone. A good seed bed, mechanically, and a clean seed bed are the things necessary to start alfalfa. The live seed weeds in the soil must be got rid of, and the only way to do that is to get them to grow. The ground intended for alfalfa seeding this fall should have been plowed or perfectly disked two months ago, and then it should have been cultivated weekly up to this time. If this had been done most of the weed seeds will have germinated and been killed by the cultivations. It is essential that this work be done thoroughly, for enough weeds and grasses creep in afterwards to make trouble until the alfalfa becomes well established.

The disk is the best weed destroyer, both before the seed goes into the ground and after the alfalfa has started. If new fields of alfalfa are started we disked early in the spring, weeds and grasses are killed or kept in check, and the alfalfa plants appreciate the cultivation. Keep the disk busy until the alfalfa plant covers the ground. If the situation is so bad that disking will not clean the ground, then I should disk and cross disk the entire field and seed down again. It seldom pays to bother with a very thin stand. The thing to do is to make the conditions more favorable, get some good, clean seed and try again.

Kodol will, without doubt, make your stomach strong and will almost instantly relieve you of all the symptoms of indigestion. Get a bottle of it today. It is sold here by Tallman & Co.

Read the East Oregonian



Off for the Pendleton Business College. The best in Oregon. Come learn to be an expert accountant or stenographer.

Write to J. Glenn Miller for catalogue and other information you may desire

ANNOUNCE PROGRAM FOR TAFT'S TALKING

Chicago, Sept. 22.—The corrected itinerary for Taft's western tour was announced at the headquarters here yesterday as follows:

Taft will arrive in Chicago from Cincinnati next Wednesday at 5 o'clock. He will leave Thursday morning, speaking at Beloit, Janesville, Madison, Evanston, Racine and Milwaukee. On Friday he will speak at Davenport, Muscatine, Clinton, Oskaloosa and Des Moines. On Saturday his speaking engagements are at Cedar Rapids, Vinton, Waterloo and Waverly Junction, Iowa, and Albert Lea, Owatonna, Fairbault, Northfield, Farmington and St. Paul, Minn. He will spend Sunday in Minneapolis.

Monday, September 23, he will speak at St. Cloud, Sauk Center, Alexandria, Fergus Falls and Crookston, Minn., and Grand Forks, Hillsboro and Fargo, N. D. The next day he will visit Aberdeen, Redfield, Woonsocket, Mitchell and Yankton, S. D.

Wednesday, Sept. 20, he will spend in Nebraska, where the arrangements of dates has not been completed.

OREGON LEGISLATORS TO REDISTRRICT STATE

Oregon legislators will once more face the Chinese puzzle of redistricting the state at the next session, says a Hood River dispatch. At the last session an attempt was made in that direction, but for various subterranean political reasons the senate representation was changed while the house remained the same, the bill for redistricting the representatives dying peacefully in the possession of Representative Jewell, chairman of the special committee to which it was referred.

At the coming session, however, there will be a peculiar situation. Oregon now has 34 counties and provision is made for representation for but 33. Hood River county, created by the initiative at the election of last June, is virtually without representation. It has no senator and no representative. It is true that N. J. Sinnott of The Dalles and Representatives J. L. Carter of Hood River and H. C. Dodds of Dufur are entrusted with the joint duty of looking after the interests of both Wasco and Hood River counties, but they were elected as Wasco county representatives at the same time that the new county was created.

In order to provide for Hood River county's official representation it will be necessary to redistrict the state and it is expected that the task will be one of the interesting ones of the session.

KITES SENT UP TO CATCH ODORS.

Chicago, Sept. 22.—At a mass meeting held here to protest against the odors which emanated from the Chicago stockyards, located within the city limits, Health Commissioner Evans said that for some time he had been obtaining samples of the smells by means of bags suspended from kites. Before prosecutions could be begun, he said, it was necessary to procure exact evidence as to the sources of the odors, and consequently kites with open-mouthed bags had been suspended over the particular sections.

"Our odor-gathering kites have been directed especially over the smokestacks of a garbage-consuming plant, which is one of the most odorous of the stockyards nuisances. In Cleveland, where the same method is in use, the city makes \$40,000 annually over the cost of running the plant while in Chicago we pay the company to do the work and have to endure the smell besides."

The meeting perfected a permanent organization and appointed a committee to seek legislation to rid Chicago of stockyards smell forever.

Carpenters Union in Convention.

Salt Lake, Sept. 21.—With the parade of its 900 delegates the biennial convention of the National Carpenters' and Joiners union opened today. Governor Cutler and Mayor Bransford delivered addresses.

PAY ENORMOUS SUMS FOR GOOD BALL PLAYERS

Forty-eight thousand dollars for seven ball players. That is what the magnates of the American association are to receive for the cream of the season's players.

Rube Marquard is the highest priced player in the outfit, the New York Nationals having agreed to pay \$11,000 for the long Hoosier twirler if he can make good. The Detroit American team is reported to have paid Indianapolis \$10,000 for Owen Bush, this year's sensation at short in the association. Catcher Livingston of the Hoosiers has been peddled to the Boston Americans for \$5000.

"Chick" Brandon of the Kansas City twirling staff has been bought by Pittsburgh for \$5000, while Joe Wood another Kansas City pitcher, has been sold to the Boston Americans for \$5000, but since then he has refused to report until Owner Taylor comes across with more money than was offered in the contract sent Wood, which called for \$400 per month, or twice as much money as Wood was receiving at Kansas City.

"Jap" Barbeau, the miniature shortstop of the Toledo team, is said to have been sold to Pittsburgh for \$5,000. Meyers, the big Indian catcher of St. Paul, has been grabbed up by the New York Nationals for a \$6000 consideration.

To keep a race horse in even moderate condition in England, with proper attendants, costs 1575 a year.

SCHOOL GIRLS



Most of our ambitious young American girls work too hard at school.

Many teachers have little or no judgment about pushing a child beyond her endurance. They ought to know that girls especially have a danger period. Often, too often, utter physical collapse is the result, and it takes years and years to recover lost vitality.

Many a young girl has been helped over this critical period, and been prepared for a healthy womanhood by

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Miss Elsie L. Hook, of Chelsea, Vt., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I am only sixteen years old, but I want to tell you that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and your advice cured me of headache, periodic pains and sleeplessness, also of a nervous, irritable condition after everything else had failed, and I want to thank you for it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

THE WANT ADVERTISEMENTS ARE "INTRODUCING"

When more people come to use and answer classified advertisements, more people will know each other—

More People With Mutual Interests Will Meet—

more people will find channels and opportunities for reciprocal service.

Truly, the want ads are introducing people—shaming away the scorn of small things, the scorn of "bargaining," of exchanging useful but not used things for useful and usable ones.