



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, four months, by mail, .50; 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 5th 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.



A RESTING PLACE.

The country's always somewhere. How'er the city grinds. Cool, grassy fields are waiting. How'er the dust cloud blinds. The oaks we knew aforetime. Are each one in their place. And butterflies drift past them. And cool cloud shadows race. How'er work mars the pattern. Of things we planned to do. How'er dreams of our dreaming. Lag in the coming true. The country waits off yonder. With balm for work-worn hearts. Vistas of blowing blossoms. To soothe the eye that smarts. And there are laughs of children. To meet us down the way. And the gold of the sunset. Wipes all the dun and gray. Out of the world before us. And, how'er we shall fare. What'er our climbs or stumbles. The country's always there. —J. M. Lewis.

HONOR, THE ONLY ISSUE.

Though the local morning paper does not dare openly advise members of the legislature to violate their pledges yet it is indirectly doing everything possible to induce them to do so. Then it cries because this paper uses "denunciatory adjectives" in dealing with it. It asks for "sober consideration of the issues involved."

But there is just one single, solitary "issue" involved in the senatorial proposition. It is whether solemn oaths shall be respected or broken—whether honor or dishonor shall prevail in Oregon.

Along with others the East Oregonian has been urging that the members-elect of the legislature keep their righted faith and elect Governor Chamberlain for senator as they swore they would do if the people endorsed him. Other papers, and the Tribune is one of them, are working to induce legislators to break their pledges.

Should the legislature refuse to elect Governor Chamberlain and thereby disgrace themselves and the state these papers will be chiefly to blame. They will be accessories to the wrongdoing.

Because the morning paper is not openly advising statement No. 1 members to break their pledges, this fact does not relieve it from the odium of its position. It is trying to do indirectly what it dares not do directly. It has the soul of the political creek, but not the nerve.

The proposition of the senatorship is purely and simply a question of honor. Being such it is not properly a subject for debate. All this talk regarding constitutionality, court decision, etc., is superfluous. The members of the legislature have pledged their sacred words of honor. This should settle the matter. It does settle it with fair-minded, honest men.

JUSTICE'S GREATEST FOE.

More than one thing entered into the attempted assassination of Francis J. Heney. If the blame for that cowardly deed were rightly placed a portion would be laid at the door of our legal system—especially as it prevails in the city by the Golden Gate.

Justice in San Francisco has been a sorry goddess. For more than two years the graft prosecutions have been 02, and yet not a man is now in the penitentiary. During that time the diabolical work of Ruff and Schmitz has been laid bare. Many former adherents told in open court of the shameless grafting that had been

done. Ruff himself pleaded guilty to a felony. The prosecution has had everything complete.

Yet such has been the administration of the law in San Francisco that not a man is yet under sentence. So slow, or so corrupt, have been the courts that they have incurred the disgust and derision of lawyers themselves.

Immediately after the attempt on Heney's life Hiram Johnson, a leading attorney of the city, is quoted as saying: "In the efficacy of the law I have no confidence and for the administration of justice in this community I have the profoundest contempt, but it is given to us of the profession to work in but one way and that is through this lame administration of law and justice."

There is something wrong with a judicial system when it brings forth such harsh denunciation from one who is himself a member of the bar. The truth is, and even attorneys are now admitting it, there is entirely too much technicality about the American judicial system. It should not require a millionaire's bank account, a host of detectives and able lawyers to send a man to the penitentiary when he admits he is guilty of a felony.

The law is not up-to-date. It permits of too much delay, too much quibbling, too much technical objecting, too much demurring. If two-thirds the system were cut away would not justice be more sure and speedy?

The law is supposed to forward the work of justice. But in San Francisco, and elsewhere, it has been made the blind goddess' greatest foe.

THEY ARE ANALOGOUS.

In a weakly manner the morning paper denies there is any analogy between the election of a president by the electoral college and the selection of a senator by a pledged legislature. It says the cases are "utterly dissimilar" and that another diagnosis should be tried.

Now let us look at this matter fairly and honestly and see who is right. The East Oregonian said that the cases are similar in that in neither instance do the men use their own discretion, though under the constitution they are permitted to do so.

Under the constitution a presidential elector may vote for whomever he pleases for president. Yet no elector ever goes back on the implied pledges he takes. The presidential electors will not think of voting for anyone but Taft, although a majority of them might favor Roosevelt, or Hughes, for instance.

The members-elect of the legislature are in exactly the same situation, excepting that they are under sworn obligation to vote for a certain man. A majority took oath to vote for the man whom the people should designate. They designated Governor Chamberlain.

It matters not in the slightest that Governor Chamberlain is a democrat. The legislators-elect knew that when they took their oaths. The people knew that when they selected him for senator. There is nothing in the constitution, or out of it, that makes it necessary for a legislature to choose a senator from any particular political party.

The two cases are analogous. If it is contrary to the constitution for the people to instruct legislators whom to choose for senator it is unconstitutional for the people to say what men the electors shall vote for. But the constitution is not violated in either case. The people are supposed to rule in this country.

Chauncey M. Depew assails Oregon's "new idea" regarding the selection of senators. Well may he do so. Oregon's method of choosing senators means the elimination of such flunkies as Depew from political life. Oregon needs no higher compliment than is found in the disfavor of such a man as Chauncey Depew. Oregon needs no advice from a man whose reputation at home and abroad is that of a social and political fop.

Where are the legislators who are going to commit political suicide by breaking their solemn pledges by refusing to vote for Governor Chamberlain for senator. Thus far the "accessories" only have been in evidence.

POOR OLD SPORT.

No more he'll lie upon the rug. Before the fire so warm and snug. Poor old Sport!

And watch the sparks with dreamy eye. As up the chimney's throat they fly To join their sisters in the sky. Poor old Sport!

And in the hour before the day. When all the world is silver gray. Poor old Sport!

No more I'll hear, down in the hall. His careful footsteps softly fall. As there he listens for my call. Poor old Sport!

No more he'll steadfast watch and wait. If so it chance my sleep be late— Poor old Sport!

Then up the stair, in breathless race. He'll come no more to his old place. And poke his cold nose in my face. Poor old Sport!

We loved him so, we mourn his end. We could have spared no better friend. Poor old Sport!

In some far land, it may yet be. Our dog will bear us company. If this be true, sometime we'll see. Poor old Sport!

—Eva Scott Foster.

THE HIGHWAY TO MORNING.

I. In the Town of Tribulation Wherefore should you stay When you see the country smilin' Like she's happy on the way? The same sun makes a pathway Through the cloud-draped sky of gray. An' the hills are comin' out to meet the mornin'!

II. In the Town of Tribulation They are feelin' mighty low; Though minutes still mean millions They are wishin' 'em to go; But yonder—where the hills shine— Hear the merry bugles blow, Wheer the hosts are comin' out to meet the mornin'!

III. The Town of Tribulation— Raise around it—high—a wall! Hide it from the travelers That have heard the summits call! But if there you still would linger, Stake it off an' take it all, An' we'll walk the brighter highway to the mornin'!

—Atlanta Constitution.

HOMESICK.

The great canella swings its blooms Like censers down the languid air; More dear to me the purple plumes New England's lilacs wear.

The sun strides—an exulting god— Too glorious above the plain; I crave gray skies and April sod Green from the last long rain.

At night the stars are wonderful, Remote they blaze—aloof—apart; Oh! northern night-sky, far and cool, Your stars shine in my heart.

I want the hills of home again; And aye my heart is yearning—yearning To feel the hill road up the glen Caress my feet returning. —Grace Hazard Conklin in Everybody's.

THE CHRISTMAS FOLKS.

I. They're thinkin' 'bout the Christmas time— Tin horns on the blow, An' they keep the ol' folks dreamin' Of days of Long Ago; But the children are the flowers We're reapin' in Life's snow.

II. They're thinkin' 'bout the Christmas time— The days, they pass so slow! But they're flyin' from the ol' folks Who come from Long Ago; But the children are the flowers Age is reapin' in Life's snow. —Atlanta Constitution.

Liquor Stamps in Canada.

Consul R. S. Chilton, Jr., of Toronto, in reply to an inquiry, advises in regard to the use of liquor stamps in Canada.

Liquor stamps are not issued to dealers, but are put on bottled goods at the distillery under the supervision of an excise officer, who opens and closes doors of bottling warehouses under government lock. The stamps or labels show the age of the liquor and the government officer sees that the goods are properly stamped. No tax stamp is put on bottles or barrels, but the tax of \$1.90 per proof gallon is paid before the goods leave the distillery. Barrels are marked by the government officer but no stamps are attached. The bottle stamps or labels above referred to are charged for at the rate of 1 cent each for quarts and less for pints. These bottle labels are issued by the department of internal revenue on requisition by distillers and may be for any year after liquor has been in bond for two years. Potable spirits are not allowed out of distillery until they have been two years maturing.

BECOMING A MOTHER. Thousands of women have found the use of Mother's Friend robs confinement of much pain and insures safety to life of mother and child. This liniment is a God-send to women at the critical time. Not only does Mother's Friend carry women safely through the perils of child-birth, but it prepares the system for the coming event, relieves morning sickness, and other discomforts. Book of valuable information mailed free. THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

We Give Savings Bank Facilities with National Bank Security. The Pendleton Savings Bank, always known as the staunch Friend of Farmers, Stockgrowers and Merchants, is now a National Bank, conducting its business under the supervision of the U. S. Government, under the name of The American National Bank NO. 9228 Capital, Surplus and Profits \$250,000 4 per cent. Interest on Time Deposits. Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent. "Once Our Customer, Always Our Friend."

"Dress Up" the Dinner Table. There is no place in your home more deserving, nor from which you can derive greater enjoyment and "home comfort" than the DINNER TABLE and NICE DISHES. Our White HAVILAND German China, Porcelain China and Glassware MAKE IDEAL HOLIDAY GIFTS Call and see the beautiful lines on our balcony—get acquainted whether you buy or not—we are always ready to show goods. Ingram's Grocery Headquarters for Dishes, Glassware and Kitchen Utensils.

OREGON THEATRE ONE NIGHT ONLY WEDNESDAY NOV. 18 W. J. DERTHICK Presents That Great Scenic Production "Bunco In Arizona" 5 Musical Numbers 5 All Special Scenery Note—Denver, Salt Lake, Omaha and Kansas City papers proclaim this the greatest melo-drama ever seen in the west. Prices 75c, 50c, 35c. Boxes \$1.00 Seats Pendleton Drug Co.

Farm for Sale Half section of good wheat land for sale, \$11,000; house and barn, good well, good orchard, some alfalfa ground. Nine miles from Pendleton, 4 1/2 miles to warehouse. Must sell before 30 days. FRANK B. CLOPTON & CO. 112 E. Court St., Pendleton, Ore.

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.

KICK. Hard, early and often. If your suit is not returned in a satisfactory condition from your cleaner's; better still, send it here, receive the benefit of work that's top notch in satisfying people who care for their appearance yet pay us only a modest amount for well done labors. City Steam Dye Works Phone Main 169, 206 1/2 E. Alta St.

Ten Good Reasons Why You Should Stop at "The Cornelius" The Best in Portland. 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 telephones 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 appearance 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 pleased. THE CORNELIUS Free 'Bus meets all trains. European. N. K. CLARKE, Mgr. C. W. Cornelius, Proprietor

St. Joseph's Academy Pendleton, Oregon. An Ideal School for Boys and Girls. Under the direction of the Sisters of St. Francis of Philadelphia. Resident and day pupils. Special attention given to music and elocution. Students prepared for teachers' examinations for county and state certificates. For particulars address Sister Superior

They Stand the Strain. Our Winona Wagons and Hacks, and Rex Buggies are built to stand service. Let us show you our Fairbanks-Morse Engines and Scales—the best. We solicit your wagon repairing, machine work and carriage painting. Charges are moderate and only skilled workmen are employed. NEAGLE BROS.

DUTCH HENRY Office, Pendleton Ice & Cold Storage Company. Phone Main 178.

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