

East Oregonian

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 mail50
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 carrier65
Weekly, one year, by mail 1.50
Weekly, six months, by mail75
Weekly, four months, by mail50
Semi-Weekly, one year, by mail 1.50
Semi-Weekly, six months, by mail75
Semi-Weekly, four months, by mail50

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.

Entered at the postoffice at Pendleton, Oregon, as second-class mail matter.

Telephone Main 1

I like the Anglo-Saxon speech
With its direct revealing
It takes a hold and seems to
reach
Way down into your feelings
That some folks deem it rude,
I know,
And therefore they abuse it;
But I have never found it so—
Before all else I choose it,
I don't object that men should
sneer
The Gallic they have paid for,
With "Au revoir," "Adieu ma
chere,"
For that's what French was
made for,
But when a crosby takes your
hand
At parting to address you,
He drops all foreign lingo and
He says, "Good-bye, God bless
you!"

This seems to me a sacred
phrase,
With reverence impassioned,
A thing come down from right-
eous days,
Quaintly but nobly fashion-
ed.
It well becomes an honest face,
A voice that's round and
cheerful;
It stays the sturdy in his place
And soothes the weak and
fearful.
Into the porches of the ears
It steals with subtle unction,
And in your heart of hearts ap-
pears
To work its gracious func-
tions.
And all day long with pleasing
song
It lingers to caress you;
I'm sure no human heart goes
wrong
That's told "Good-bye, God
bless you!"
—Eugene Field.

JUSTICE, NOT CHARITY.

There is virtue in the expressed declaration of Joseph Fels, the Philadelphia millionaire, to use his wealth in correcting evils in our economic system. He would rather do this than spend his fortune on charities and benevolences.

"I do not believe in charities," Mr. Fels is quoted as saying. "They are agents of pauperization. Neither am I a philanthropist. I have in mind no plan to aid institutions of mercy, however worthy they are generally esteemed."

It is reported that Mr. Fels intends to devote his fortune to spreading the single tax propaganda and that some of his money will be used in Oregon. Now the single tax idea is a radical one. Acting alone Oregon is not likely to adopt the single tax even if Mr. Fels does spend his money here.

But this is neither here nor there with respect to the Philadelphia soap manufacturer. He evidently believes in the single tax. If he is like other single tax advocates he believes it will remove the cause of most of our economic ills. Then he is right in advocating it.

Rockefeller, Carnegie, Morgan and others might well profit by the example set by Fels. They might subscribe to a fund to be used in the advocacy of a truly equitable tariff law—a law that looks to the welfare of the consumer as well as to the welfare of special interests. They might strengthen the hands of the interstate commerce commission with a view to securing lower rates from the railroads. They might show up the evils of the monopolization of such things as coal, timber and power. They might follow in the steps of another millionaire, Gifford Pinchot, who is working in a practical way to bring about justice along these lines.

What the people of America need and want is justice, not charity. It is not necessary for millionaires to endow schools or charitable organizations. It is the function of the state to support the educational institutions. The schools should be properly maintained with money raised by taxation. Our educational work should not depend for a moment upon the whim of penitent trust magnates who have kept out of jail only through the service of a corps of high class lawyers.

It is also the duty of the state to

care for the indigent. The unfortunate should be looked after properly by the government. They should not have to rely for aid upon the generosity of any individual.

Let us have more of the "square deal." Cut out government in behalf of special interests and make opportunities more equal for everybody. Then there will be fewer billionaires and fewer paupers and the country will have a better balance.

GAYNOR'S APPOINTMENTS.

Writing for the March issue of Review of Reviews, W. B. Shaw has the following about Gotham's new mayor: Mayor Gaynor gave the public its first great surprise when his appointments were announced. He had spent weeks in reaching a decision on them and when it was made he kept his secret well. People somehow had the impression that because the Mayor had been elected on the Tammany ticket he would make up his appointments from a Tammany slate. It did not work out precisely in that way. Three commissionerships, it is true, went to Tammany men (not "leaders"), while a dozen others were distributed among a group of experts and business men, many of whom had probably never seen the inside of the Fourteenth Street Wigwam.

In the list of new heads of departments were names familiar to the public, and in almost every instance the appointee was at once recognized as a man who had already shown his qualifications for the task assigned him by actual accomplishment, or else had shown peculiar aptitude for the kind of service demanded. It is all summed up in this somewhat over-worked phrase, "administrative efficiency." In some of the New York City departments a great deal has been done of late to define the tasks of particular officials and correlate those tasks with a view to the most effective and economical use of the entire office force. With the various branches of the service manned by intelligent and faithful employees and supervised by commissioners who know their jobs, there is no reason why city work should not be as efficiently and economically done as work for private corporations. The trouble in the past was that in the selection of bureau chiefs the matter of fitness for the task and knowledge of its details was the very last thing to be considered. As far back as 1895 Mayor Strong made a break from established precedent by appointing Colonel Waring Commissioner of Street Cleaning for the sole and at that time novel reason that Colonel Waring was a sanitary engineer who knew how to clean the city streets and to keep them clean. That was the first object-lesson for New York of the efficiency test in public service. It proved to be so effective a lesson that New York has never forgotten it, even if the politicians have. When Mayor Gaynor announced his appointments it was seen that practically all of them conformed to the Wright standard. Question about "pull" and backing seemed idle and meaningless, for the simple fact was recognized that each man appointed to a commissionership or other responsible post was placed there because of special qualifications for that particular work.

Roosevelt is to be given the freedom of London. Is that not allowing considerable latitude for a man who has just returned from the jungles?

Former Secretary Garfield gave some damaging testimony against Ballinger. Some other good men have done the same.

Automobile houses are now establishing new agencies in Pendleton. Evidently they think the wheat crop will be good this year.

What finer weather could you ask for than this?

PASSIONATE ADMIRATION

Down on the west side there's a longshore saloon where they set up a huge schooner for 3 cents. When 6 o'clock blows the place is thronged by the thirsty, fortifying themselves for the long walk home.

One night a huge Irishman in a red flannel shirt, open at his brawny chest and rolled up over swelling biceps, stood in the crowd and tapped his nuckle on the bar. Just as the bar-keeper set out the schooner the swing-door burst open and a little Irishman rushed in flung his coat on the floor.

You Can't Expect

to be strong and healthy if the stomach is too weak to properly digest your food, and in order to overcome this weakness, you should begin each meal with a dose of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

You will be agreeably surprised at its beneficial results. Your appetite will return and your food will be perfectly digested. Try it today for indigestion, costiveness, Billiousness, Colds, Grippe and Malaria, Fever and Ague. The genuine has our Private Stamp over neck of bottle.

threw his hat beside it, and jumping on them yelled in a high voice quivering with rage.

"Which one of yer beat up poor Pat Murphy?"

The big Irishman in the red shirt tapped his chest. "Twiss me!" he bel-lowed hoarsely.

The little Irishman whirled around. "Gee!" he piped. "Ye did him up foine!"

NEW DISCOVERY

It will be remembered that a week or so ago, Senator Perkins, of California, slipped and fell on an icy sidewalk at Washington. His injuries were not very serious, although the story was sent out pretty freely. Comes now a follow-up.

It is related that one of the correspondents for a San Francisco newspaper, who was not on the spot when the affair happened, was rushing around, trying to get particulars. He collared with an Eastern reporter, who advised him to keep cool.

"Keep your shirt on, old man," said the easterner, "the accident was only trivial in its character."

"Trivial?" shouted the Californian. "Trivial h—l. My paper will want to get out an extra. Hang it all, Perkins is said to have hurt his backbone and out West they never knew he had one."

And the correspondent rushed toward the Perkins boarding-house, leaving his Eastern friend standing in open-mouthed astonishment.—Watsonville Register.

PRIVILEGES OF FRIENDSHIP.

To be given the small room in the attic so that the spare chamber may be ready for possible but unexpected company.

To hear the completion of the family quarrel that he wishes his arrival had interrupted.

To hear both sides of the family quarrel separately.

To walk from the station in rainy weather because it is bad for the family horses to be out in the rain.

To stay at home and take care of the children while the other guests are taken driving.

To make himself at home in the library without having been given the key to the book shelves.

To be joked about his personal appearance.

To be reminded of his youthful flirtations in the presence of new and entertaining young women.

To be told when to go home.

To be told when to stay home.

In short—to be treated exactly like "one of the family" without the inalienable family right to say what he thinks of it.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

(Chicago News.)

Many a married man is entitled to a hero medal.

Even a woman's club isn't expected to hit what it aims at.

The charity of some men consists of a willingness to pass the hat.

You may have noticed that all mysterious women wear heavy veils.

And sometimes the thing a woman does is an effect without a cause.

A bore is a person who has nothing to do but sit around and visit.

A woman never thinks of writing a letter while she has some one to talk to.

There's no accounting for tastes. Even the man who wears side whiskers probably admires them.

A New Yorker, whose business keeps him on the road, says that in Omaha the general breeziness of the west is shared by the waiters in the restaurants. "A legal light of that town recently entered an eating house and was immediately approached by a waiter who observed cheerfully: 'I have deviled kidneys, pig's feet and calves brains.' Have you? coolly asked the lawyer. 'Well, what are your troubles to me? I came here to eat!'"

Passenger—I suppose you've had some hairbreadth escapes during your seafaring career?

Mate—Yes, indeed! I was nearly drowned once.

Passenger—You don't say. How did it occur.

Mate—I went to sleep in the bath, and forgot to turn off the water.

When two people begin to analyze their emotions they vivisect their love.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Fresh Fish
Meats and Sausages
EVERY DAY.
We handle only the purest of lard, hams and bacon.
Empire Meat Co.
Phone Main 18.

ANOTHER GOOD BUY
1640 acres all fenced, good new posts, 800 acres in grain, 250 acres of alfalfa land mostly set, will cut 750 tons of alfalfa this year, a stream of water runs through which furnishes plenty of water for irrigating, good concrete dams and ditches, good buildings, lots of fruit trees and berries. This is an ideal place for feeding stock for the market. A railroad runs right through the middle of it. You can buy this fine ranch for \$46,800.
B. T. WADE,
Office in American Nat. Bank Bldg. Pendleton, Ore.

DO YOU CURE IT?

THE NEWS PAPER
BURGLARS AGAIN.
LAST NIGHT THEY ENTERED
THE HOME OF MR. WISE
BUT GOT NOTHING, AS HIS
VALUABLES WERE SAFE
IN THE SAFETY DEPOSIT

You want YOUR VALUABLES to be safe too. Then come rent a safety deposit vault. It will be the cheapest insurance you can get, and will insure you not only against burglars but also against fire. We shall gladly show you our safety vaults if you will call.

For \$4.00 and up we will rent you a box in our safety vaults for a whole year. Then your valuables will be safe.

THE American National Bank
Pendleton, Oregon
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

HE LIKED IT.

Good old Deacon Smith had a fondness for boasting that in all his life he had never taken a drink of liquor—that he didn't even know what it tasted like.

Once the deacon felt uncomfortable and called in his physician, Dr. Bailey. The doctor examined him.

"Pooh, deacon, you are simply overworked. A stiff drink of hot brandy punch will fix you all right."

"But, I haven't any brandy," said the deacon, "and if I had, I wouldn't want my wife to know I drank it."

"Oh, I'll fix that," said Dr. Bailey. "I've some brandy I'll leave with you. Ask your wife for some hot water. Tell her you want to shave."

The deacon got the hot water and the doctor made the punch.

"Fine!" said the deacon.

A week later Dr. Bailey met Mrs. Smith on the street and asked of the deacon's health.

"He's very well, indeed," said Mrs. Smith. "But doctor, would you believe it? Since you was up to the house last week the deacon has shaved himself ten times a day."

Colonel William H. Cross, secretary of state for Oklahoma, probably is the only public official in the United States who signs his nicknames to state documents. "Bill Cross, secretary of state," is the unaffected signature he has affixed to records and correspondence ever since he began his tenure of office, November 16, 1907.

London.—In the whole of her American tour, said Mrs. Philip Snowden in an address at the King's Welsh House church, Duke street, she never saw a drunken woman or a woman in a drinking saloon.

S.S.S. CURES CHRONIC ULCERS

There is nothing that causes more worry and discomfort than a chronic, festering ulcer. As it lingers, slowly eating into the tissues and surrounding flesh, and by its tendency to grow worse in every way, it suggests the possibility of being cancerous in its nature. Efforts to heal the ulcer by means of salves, washes, lotions, etc., always result in failure, because such treatment can have no possible effect on the blood where the impurities and morbid matters form, and are carried through the circulation to the place, to keep it open, irritated and diseased. The impurities in the blood must be removed before the healing process can begin. S.S.S. goes to the fountain-head of the trouble, and drives out the germ-producing poisons and morbid impurities which keep the ulcer open. Then as the rich, purified blood is carried to the diseased place the healing commences, the inflammation gradually leaves, the discharge ceases, new tissue and healthy flesh are formed, and soon the sore is permanently cured because the source has been destroyed. S.S.S. does not make a surface cure, but by supplying the blood with healthful, tissue-building properties it begins at the bottom and causes the flesh at the diseased spot to firmly and permanently knit together, and the place is left sound and well. Book on Sores and Ulcers and any medical advice free to all who write.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA

TRAIN LEAVES PENDLETON
3 p. m. for Spokane and the East
Northern Pacific Railway

NO DELAY AT JUNCTION.
ELECTRIC LIGHTED.

TRANSCONTINENTAL TRAINS
Compartment-Drawing Room Sleeping Cars

Through Train to Chicago
Via Twin Cities

Low Westbound Settlers' Fares
From all points in Middle West, the East and the South. You can arrange with our agent to have tickets delivered at any point without expense for the service. Full information as to fares, trains, etc., furnished on application.

WALTER ADAMS, Agent Pendleton, Oregon
A. D. Charlton, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent, Portland, Ore.

Pneumonia Season Is Here

Better cure that cold before it is too late.

TALLMAN'S F. & S.

cold capsules will knock the worst cold in two days. Manufactured and sold only by

Tallman & Co.
Leading Druggists of Eastern Oregon.

Just Received--

Carload of Poultry supplies of all kinds

COLESWORTHY
127-129 E. Alta

The QUELLE
Gus La Fontaine, Prop.

Best 25c Meals in Northwest

First-class cook and service
Shell fish in season

La Fontaine Bldg., Main St.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Scientific American.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway New York
Branch Office, 625 F. St., Washington, D. C.

THE BEST

ACME OF QUALITY

The Highest

In real coal quality is Rock Spring, obtained of us—is obtained HERE where you also secure full weight and prompt delivery.

Your bin might be getting low now—remember it will pay you to send the order to

HENRY KOPITKE
Phone Main 178.

WILLIAMSON HAFFNER CO.
ENGRAVERS-PRINTERS

OUR CUTS TRAVEL

DENVER, COLO.

Milne Transfer
Phone Main 5

Calls promptly answered for all baggage transferring. Piano and Furniture moving and Heavy Trucking a specialty.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia