

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.	
Daily, one year, by mail	\$5.
Daily, six months, by mail	2.
Daily, three months, by mail	1.
Daily, one month, by mall	
Daily, one year, by carrier	- 7.
Daily, six months, by carrier	7.8.1
Daily, three months, by carrier	1.
Daily, one month, by carrier	
Weekly, one year, by mall	1
Weekly, six months, by mail	1.14
Weekly, four months, by mail	
Semi-Weekly, one year, by mail	1
Semi-Weekly, six months, by mall	
Semi-Weekly, four months, by mall .	
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Member United Fress Association. Entered at the postoffice at Pendleton, Oregon, as second-class mail matter.



BOIL. toil

In fragrant bud and golden sheaf.

ing sun, Pilgrom his weary course must + TUN;

blist'ring feet,

Icap.

thorncrown.

shall gem The victor's crown.

Watchman.



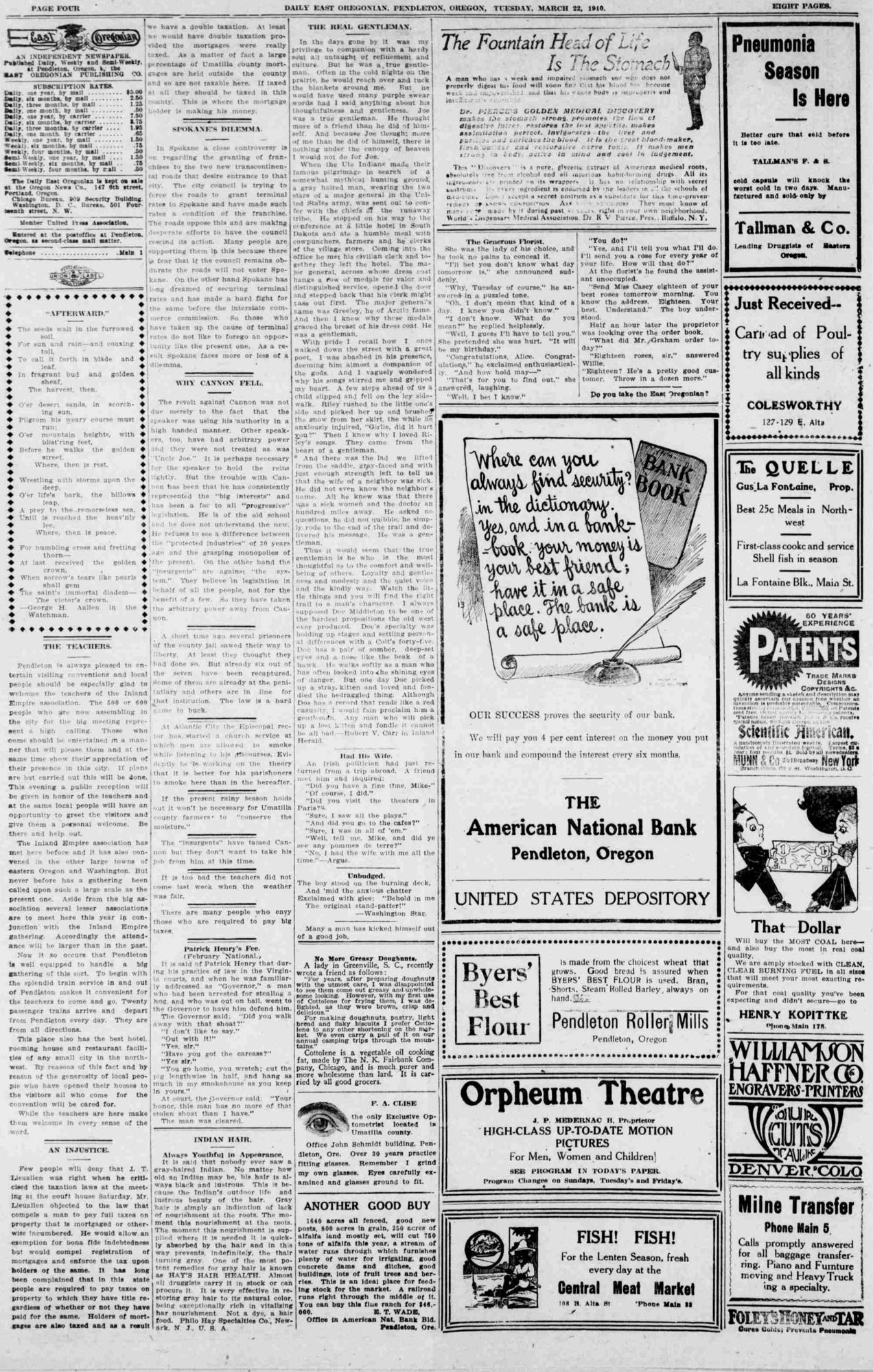
In the days gone by it was my privilege to companion with a hardy soul all untaught of refinement and culture. But he was a true gentleman. Often in the cold nights on the prairie, he would reach over and tuck the blankets around me. But he would have used many purple swear words had I said anything about his thoughtfulness and gentleness. Joc was a true gentleman. He thought more of a friend than he did of himself. And because Joe though; more of me than he did of himself, there is nothing under the canopy of heaven

When the Ute Indians made their famous pligrimage in search of a somewhat mythical hunting ground, a gray haired man, wearing the two of a major general in the United Stales army, was sent out to con-fer with the chiefs of the runaway tribe. He stopped on his way to the enference at a little hotel in South Dakota and ate a humble meal with cowpunchers, farmers and he clerks of the village store. Coming into the office he met his civilian clerk and together they left the hotel. The maor general, across whose dress coat distinguished service, opened the door and stepped back that his clerk might tass out first. The major general's name was Greeley, he of Arctic fame. And then I knew why these medals graced the breast of his dress coat. He was a gentleman.

name. All he knew was that there was a sick women and the doctor an hundred miles away. He asked no questions, he did not quibble, he simply rode to the end of the trall and delivered his message. He was a gen-

yes and a nose like the beak

be all bad .-- Robert V. Carr in Inland Herald.



clsed the taxation laws at the meeting at the couft house Saturday. Mr. wise incumbered. He would allow an