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band with a luring smile from the corner of her eyes of glory and a challenge from her red lips; can't do it any other way."

"H'm, isn't she doing a bit of courting with 'the corner of her eye of glory'?" And what about the dollar mark as a husband catcher? This writer on a Sunday ten-cent is living too much in retirement.

"Thinking back on the past and dreaming of the kind of women our mothers and grandmothers were, we don't think that there are many men who care much to marry a 'New Thought' woman."

First dash that's rather hard on the woman—but, second breath, what would a "new thought woman" want of "many men" who sat around dreaming of their grandmothers? A new thought is a dangerous thing in some instances.

"Nothing substantial can be done by man unless he has the help of woman. And woman is too busy thinking of clothes to get in and lend the man a hand."

And that's what all these paragraphs.—The San Francisco Star.

AN ANSWER TO THE BOURBONS.

More effectual than columns of ridicule or denunciation of the bloody-shirt-waving Bourbons on either side of Mason and Dixon's line are incidents such as those that transpired recently in Altoona, Pa., and Marietta, Ga.

It seems that the host of Union graves in Rose Hill cemetery, at Altoona, is broken by the one solitary sepulcher of a Confederate soldier, John Gains, long a resident of the little Pennsylvania city.

On Decoration Day members of the Grand Army of the Republic went out to do honor to their sleeping brethren. What followed is thus reported by The Altoona Mirror:

When the committee of Grand Army men made the rounds of the graves there on Monday, Comrade D. H. Edwards, while the rest stood at attention about the little grave, stooped and reverently placed a marker and a wreath of flowers on the mound, remembering only that the body interred there was that of a soldier who fought for what he thought was right, and not that he had fought against the cause they had fought to uphold.

At practically the same moment the Union survivors at Altoona were testifying substantially to the obliteration of sectionalism, the volunteer militia company of Marietta, Ga., sons of men who have contended under the Stars and Bars, were participating in the Decoration Day ceremonies in honor of the Union soldiers buried in the national cemetery in the little town at the foot of Kennesaw.

Such occurrences have become common. In their cumulative significance they drown the ravings of the occasional "irreconcilable," north and south.—Atlanta Constitution.

The college student who has been hitching his wagon to a star during the past nine months will now be engaged in hitching a span of mules to a bundle wagon or a header box.

It is a shame but true. The June bride and the sweet girl graduate will be compelled to divide honors this June with Teddy. He is coming home.

It begins to look as though a post series season would be necessary to decide the championship of the Blue Mountain league.

The Atlanta Constitution intimates that there can be no peach crop failure with the present harvest of rosy graduates.

New combine harvesters are arriving daily—almost hourly—to assist in harvesting that five million bushel crop.

As usual the grain grower was worse scared than hurt.

We won again, but so did Weston.

Fly your flag tomorrow.

Tuesday is flag day.

A YOUNG LADY'S SCHOOL.

Life! Believing that the utmost frankness is the best advertising, Miss Von Ryder desires to inform her many patrons what may be expected at her establishment.

Girls entering Miss Von Ryder's school will be taught snobbery in all of its branches. A constant competition as to who can spend the most money and dress the best will be one of the principal features.

Miss Von Ryder believes in all of the outward forms of education. Girls will therefore be taught a smattering of elegant French, operatic music and church ritual.

Everything will be done to make the graduates of Miss Von Ryder's school ignorant of the actual condition of society as it exists today and familiar with all of the forms necessary to make what is termed a "lady."

The charges are moderate—twelve hundred a year—with everything but food and sleeping quarters.

Every entrant is urged to bring one maid, one motor car and four or five thousand in cash for incidental expenses.

A florist is connected with the school.

FARM BRED BOYS.

There is no place like the farm to give a boy a right start in life. It is the ideal environment for independent thought and action. The boy raised on the farm early acquires self-reliance, while the city-bred youngster depends on his instructors. The boy in the country daily encounters problems that stimulate his reasoning and inventive powers, and he acquires a large fund of useful knowledge from the observation of the operation of the laws of nature. He is early forced to depend upon his own natural resources and often is useful on the farm at an age when city boys are members of the nursery.

The farm boy acquires by experience and personal observation a vast fund of knowledge of the animal kingdom. Horses, cattle, swine, sheep, poultry, come under his daily observation and he learns apparently without special effort their attributes and habits. He learns to ride horse-back, to row a boat, and masters the routine of farm operations and management of the live stock industry. He knows the names of the indigenous birds, their habits of nesting, and at the age of 12 years has acquired a fund of knowledge of animals, birds and general agriculture.

The city boy is raised amid stereotyped environments and customs. He is massed in congested tenement districts, crowded in street cars, gropes his way across streets amid voluminous traffic at the peril of his life. The city boy's vision is generally circumscribed by the walls of tall skyscraper buildings, and he never sees the run rise from the depths of space to usher in the glories of the new-born day.

The boy bred on the farm may be destined to the profession of agriculture or a commercial life in the city. There is room both in the country and the city for the farm boy, and he should follow his natural inclination in working out his ultimate destiny. He is qualified to succeed either on the farm or in the vocations of city life. Diversified professions which characterize modern civilization call for new blood from the country to lead in directing national and business affairs. The country boy is fortified by tireless energy and perseverance to fill the high tension position of commercial life. He is not easily discouraged and represents the qualities that have risen to the front ranks in business management. When it is a matter of history that seventeenth of the great men of affairs came from the farms, it proves that farm-bred boys out-class their city competitors in ability to achieve great undertakings. It is a noble heritage to have been born on a farm and raised amid nature's refining environments.—Farmers and Drivers Journal.

JOHNNY ON THE SPOT.

Peddler (selling preparation for removing stains from clothing)—"I've got here—"

Servant (who responds to the ring)—"Excuse me, sir, but we are in great trouble here today. The gentleman of the house has been blown up in an explosion?"

Peddler—"Ha! Hurt much?"

Servant—Blown to atoms. Only a grease-spot left of him."

Peddler! Ah, Only a grease-spot, you say? Well, here's a bottle of my radiator, which will remove that grease-spot in two minutes."

MAKING PROGRESS.

Decided advance is being made in the move to turn Tetanus day into Conservation day—the day from which the American youth will emerge with all his fingers and undestroyed eyesight instead of the anniversary marked by accidents and fatalities that are of such proportions as to be a national disgrace.—Brooklyn Standard Union.

DYNAMITE.

When a car laden with 10 tons of dynamite jumped the track 15 miles from Tacoma, and the explosive "let go," blowing the two Dupont powder mill brakemen to atoms, something happened that is within the range of possibility every time a heavy shipment of dynamite is made by rail. But dynamite is invaluable in industrial operations and it must be shipped.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Anxious Mother (at the ball)—My dear, you look tired.

Sweet Girl—I'm 'most dead. Every bone in my body aches. I've danced every dance so far, and I'm engaged for ten more.

Anxious Mother—No doubt the gentleman will let you off.

Sweet Girl—I don't want to be let off.

Anxious Mother—You say you are tired dancing.

Sweet Girl—I am not tired of being hugged.

Cholly's club and Ferly's club got up teams and played a game of ball for the benefit of a hospital.

"Make any money for the hospital?" "No, but they made considerable business for it."

A little vanity keeps a man keyed up to his best, while too much renders him obnoxious to his fellows.

In selecting a medicine for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Malaria, Fever and Ague, merit should be the first consideration. Then you ought to try a bottle of

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH
BITTER

A REAL CURE FOR BLOOD DISEASE

S. S. S. is a real cure for Contagious Blood Poison because it is a real blood purifier. We all realize that this disease is a specific blood infection of the most powerful nature, the virus of which so thoroughly poisons the corpuscles of the circulation that its symptoms are manifested over almost the entire body. First comes a tiny sore or pimple, then the mouth and throat ulcerate, the glands in the groin swell, the hair begins to fall out, skin diseases break out on the body, sores and ulcers appear, and even the bones ache with rheumatic pains. It is reasonable to believe that in a blood poison so powerful as this that only a blood purifier can have any permanent good effect. S. S. S. is the greatest of all blood purifiers; it goes into the circulation and by thoroughly cleansing the blood of every particle of the insidious virus makes a permanent and lasting cure of Contagious Blood Poison. It does not hide or cover up the disease in the system but it entirely removes the last trace of its destructive germs. If you are suffering with this disease S. S. S. will cure you because it will cleanse your blood and enrich its health-promoting corpuscles. S. S. S. is made entirely of healing, cleansing, soft, herbs and barks, and is a medicine so absolutely safe and certain in its results, that everyone may cure themselves at home, and be assured the cure will be permanent and lasting. Home Treatment book containing much valuable information for successful treatment, sent free to all who write.

THE BISHOP WAS GAME.

The bishop had, what in the west is called a "Pacific slope," according to the National Monthly, for he had not seen his feet for a goodly number of years, which, while it gave his words a weighty meaning, had some drawbacks in other respects.

After a church service one evening, the bishop managed to get to the home of a good old sister, where he was to be entertained, but not reaching the place without a good deal of puffing. Some time was spent in conversation about the meeting, which was followed by family prayer, after which the bishop made his way up one flight of stairs to his bedroom.

Now the event here portrayed happened at a time when bedsprings were not in fashion, no not even "slats," but the bedding was held up by the use of a rope about "washline" size. When the bishop finally let himself drop into his resting place, the rope gave way and down came his corpulent highness with a thud that shook the house. The frightened sister hurried upstairs and tapping on the door of the bishop's bedroom, anxiously cried: "Bishop, bishop, is anything the matter?"

To Err Is Human.

In view of the haste with which the average daily newspaper is built its mistakes should not be taken too seriously. The Fourth Estate says that even the judge of the bench has his decisions set aside by the higher courts, and yet, although his judgment is reversed, he does not suffer in the least in public or professional estimation.—Scranton Truth.

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FOR SALE

640 acres, in Cold Springs, 320 in wheat that will make from 30 to 40 bu. per acre, abundance of pure water piped into the house and barn. 320 summer-fallowed.

It is all yours for \$30.00 per acre, including all the crop. Half cash, long time on balance at 5 per cent interest.

I have several large tracts from \$8 to \$12 per acre. Easy terms.

Several special bargains in town property, and suburban homes.

E. T. WADE
Office in rear of American Nat. Bank Bldg. PENDLETON, OR.

FOR SALE

200 acre farm, 20 acres in alfalfa, close to town, \$10,000. Terms. 240 acre farm, 75 acres in alfalfa, rich bottom land, good house, barn and orchard, \$9,000. Terms.

115 acre farm, 20 acres in alfalfa, 15 acres in garden. All stock and implements goes with this place for \$4,500 cash.

50 acres of bottom land, 5 miles from Echo. House and barn, young orchard, \$3,000 cash.

320 acres of good wheat land close to Pendleton, \$13,000. Terms. 320 acres wheat land 3 miles from Pendleton, part of crop goes with the place if sold at once. \$13,000 cash.

120 acre good timber land 12 miles from Pilot Rock, \$9.00 per acre, easy terms.

One 7 room house on Cosbie street, \$675.00. Terms. One 5 room house and barn on west Alta street, \$2500. Terms.

Address Dan Kemler
210 W. Bluff Street, PENDLETON, OREGON.

HURRY! HURRY!

Get Your Name down for an Appleton Tract before 10 a. m.

Tuesday, June 14.

Opportunity for such a small investment with such probable returns come but seldom

See LEE TEUTSCH

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Weston Potatoes, per sack \$1.00
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Comes in capsules. Not disagreeable to take.
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Of Crawfordville, Indiana, Has now entered Oregon. Policies now good in every State in the Union. Organized over 25 years ago. Paid up Capital \$200,000.00. Assets over \$450,000.00. REMEMBER, this is NOT a Mutual Live Stock Insurance company.
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The best for your stock Try it
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Best 25c Meals in Northwest
First-class cook and service Shell fish in season
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AN OBVIOUS ERROR

You make a bad mistake when you put off buying your coal until the Fall—purchase it NOW and secure the best Rock Spring coal the mines produce at prices considerably lower than those prevailing in Fall and Winter.
By stocking up now you avoid ALL danger of being unable to secure it when cold weather arrives.
HENRY KOPITKE
Phone Main 178.

Milne Transfer
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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
FOR SALE—Old newspapers wrapped in bundles of 150 each, suitable for wrapping, putting under carpets, etc. Price 15c per bundle, two bundles 3c. Enquire this office.