

**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	1.85
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 6th street, Portland, Oregon.

Member United Press Association.

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

Telephone ..... Main 1

Official City and County Paper.

**A TURN OF THE WHEEL.**

Only "hit the high places" as onward you go  
In pursuit of the things most worth while  
Don't wallow in quagmires of trouble and woe,  
But light up your path with a smile.

Don't sit down and weep, thinking only of sorrow,  
That's a narrow and one-sided view,  
Look forward and up to a brighter tomorrow—  
There's a pleasant perspective for you.

Let the sun rise and set, and let storms come and go;  
No matter how're you may feel,  
All things are transient—our pleasure and woe  
Are merely a turn in life's wheel.

—Cora M. W. Greanleaf.

**IT IS UNDERWAY.**

Senator LaFollette and Judge Ben Lindsey are together in urging progressive republicans and progressive democrats to stand back of "insurgent" congressmen and senators regardless of the old time party lines. In the last issue of LaFollette's Weekly magazine the Wisconsin republican senator and the Denver democratic judge join forces.

"It is not a question of republican doctrine or of democratic doctrine," says Senator La Follette. "It is a question of getting the right man elected to office."

"For the issue today is not between parties. We are not engaged in a contest to determine whether democratic 'doctrine' or republican 'doctrine' shall prevail. It is a struggle between special privileges and public welfare. And good citizenship demands that the people present a united front against the common enemy. Republican Aldrich and Democrat Foster unite for big business. Democratic Fitzgerald and Republican Cannon join hands against the people. Why not, then, Mr. Progressive Democrat and Mr. Progressive Republican, stand together for the cause of popular government?"

In a similar vein Judge Lindsey declares that he considers it "the highest duty of a progressive democrat to lend any strength he may have to the reelection of insurgent republicans."

"The real struggle is not between the two old parties, as now constituted. It is between the people and privileges; and that contest is really between these contending forces within each of the old parties. There the struggle will go on until one or the other is free. Intelligent and patriotic citizens will therefore vote for the man rather than for the party, no matter what the politicians say.

"We are on the eve of the fiercest struggle since the civil war—the new struggle between human rights and property rights, privileges and the people—and in such a struggle it is a part of the conspiracy of confusion by the special interests to use the slogan of party advantage against the man who rings true. To follow such a false trail is not only the height of folly but it is the height of treason."

There is significance in the spectacle of these two men, both prominent in their respective parties, standing side by side and urging voters to ignore party lines. It furnishes the most striking illustration yet given of the fact that a political realignment is underway. How far this process of readjustment will go remains to be seen. But if it follows its natural course it will continue until the progressive republicans and progressive democrats are merged into a common party while the "stand-patters" of both parties will flock under the standard of a conservative organization.

**IT WILL NOT DO.**

As pointed out by Rep. C. A. Barrett, in an interview Saturday, the assembly plan is the old convention system resurrected in a more vicious form. In the old days each precinct elected its delegates to the county convention. If a delegate could not attend he could give his proxy to any man he chose to select. Under the assembly plan, as worked in Umatilla county, the people of the precincts had nothing to say about who should represent them as delegates to the convention. The delegates were picked by the county central committee at a star chamber session. Nor could a delegate select a man to serve in his stead in the event he could not attend. The county chairman did that. Thus was the power of the inner circle made complete. The assembly scheme permits of bossism to a degree not dreamed of in the old days of machine rule. No wonder the assembly was manipulated and used to nominate a man who is unsatisfactory to the chief backers of the plan. Such an assembly will always be manipulated. It will always be "easy picking" for the shrewd and busy wirepuller. The scheme will not do. It has been tried and found wanting. If the republicans of Oregon are wise they will kick the whole scheme into the ditch and make nominations in free and open primaries—as called for by the laws of the state.

**AFTER THE "PILL."**

Americans as a rule are a liberal minded people and they are somewhat tolerant as to personal habits. Yet this country was founded by a stern people who crossed the Atlantic to New England for the sake of religious freedom. They held strict ideas as to morality. In a more or less modified form the teachings of those old puritanic heroes have been handed down through many generations. They have been of wholesome effect. Just now this spirit is up in arms against a modern vice—cigarette smoking on the part of the fair sex. It is a vice that has become prevalent in recent years and many thoughtful people are wondering what it will lead to. At this time it is confined for the most part to two classes—the women of the underworld and the women of "high society." As long as confined to these classes little objection can be made. The world expects nothing from either class. But there is fear on the part of the women who are leading the present crusade that the use of "coffin nails" by society women will cause that habit to be adopted by working girls. So they are out to fight the habit of the machine-like movement, for and are trying to enlist Mrs. Nicholas Longworth in the crusade. It will be interesting to note the outcome of the attempt.

**DRY LAND ALFAFA.**

Eastern Oregon farmers who wish to raise something aside from wheat will be interested in some tests made by Paris Gibson, of Great Falls Mont. At that place the normal rainfall is 14 inches per annum, practically the same as in Umatilla county.

The following weights of hay are reported to have been produced without irrigation by Mr. Gibson, in 1908. Each plot was one acre in extent and the entire product was weighed. The hay was weighed when in the usual condition for stacking and was not entirely dry.

Canadian alfalfa (variegated), 7,205 pounds; sand lucern (variegated), 6,425; Turkestan alfalfa, 5,496; Wheeler alfalfa (variegated), 5,420; Nebraska dry land alfalfa, 4,760.

These yields indicate that when proper varieties of alfalfa are selected that forage crops may be raised with good success in dry land sections. It is a good drought resisting crop because the roots penetrate the soil very deeply.

In some sections of the northwest the government through the interior department, is planning upon the reclamation of Indian lands. The value of the Indian land upon the Umatilla reservation could be vastly enhanced by irrigation and it should be feasible to irrigate it.

Those reports of big wheat yields read fine compared with the tales of crop shortage received from nearly all other portions of the west.

Those who were in the assembly believe it was alright. To be sure, but there were not many there.

**MEETING OF TWO ARTISTS.**

Jules Dorival, the success of that year's Salon, with the ample proceeds of a prosperous sale in his pocket, had just lunched on squash smothered in mushrooms, asparagus, and hot house grapes all washed down with Sparkling Shumur. He looked with a pity that was almost horror at the lump of bread which the old man was now munching and felt instinctively for his purpose.

Even as his fingers touched it something about the fineness of the other's thin old profile moved him to caution

before he offered alms. He moved along the bench and began a casually conversational investigation. "A fine day, monsieur."

The old man admitted the truth of this statement in a small, sad voice. "And a heavenly spot," Jules went on.

The other nodded and after he had swallowed with difficulty a large mouthful of dry bread, ventured the observation that it grew finer every year.

"You speak as though you had known it long," angled Jules.

"For nearly forty years, my young friend."

"Oh, most fortunate or mortals!"

The old man looked up quickly as if in fear of a pleasantry, and said nothing.

Jules explained himself. "My profession is such that I am, perhaps, more moved than another might be by the great beauty of the park at this season."

"Your profession is—?" asked the old man in black.

"I am an artist." The young man might have been announcing that he was a reigning sovereign.

His statement had a singular effect on the cheerless little figure at the other end of the bench. The old man sat up straight, brushed the crumbs from his tie, pulled down his threadbare waistcoat, and offered his hand with a grand gesture. "Sir, we are comrades-at-arms. I too am an artist."—From "An April Masque," by Dorothy Canfield, in the August Scribner (Fiction Number.)

**THE SUMMER ARGUMENT.**

She wants to go unto the shore  
And pack her trunk  
With gowns no one has seen before  
And all such junk.

But I would seek some far-off place  
Where I'm unknown  
And let my whiskers deck my face  
And be alone.

She sighs for parties and for teas;  
They are her wish.  
I merely want to take my ease  
And loaf and fish.

She wants to lead a life that's grand,  
In silken skirts.  
I want to wear old trousers and  
My outing shirts.

—Detroit Free Press.

**UNION ASSEMBLY.**

(Elgin Reorder.)

A mere handful of republicans—mostly La Grande men—met in La Grande last week and endorsed the assembly movement, which was hatched up by a few Multnomah county machine politicians. At the meeting held in La Grande delegates were selected from Union county to the general assembly to be held in Portland. Elgin was favored by being given a representation of four delegates, none of whom were present.

Inquiry develops the fact that Elgin was not represented in the La Grande meeting—many others ditto—and just how a few self-appointed politicians can get together and say who shall represent the various precincts at the state meeting is beyond the comprehension of many.

A local republican wonders at the peculiarity of the machine-like movement, for in the name of common sense where a few men from La Grande and one or two other precincts get the authority to tell Elgin precincts who shall represent them in the assembly. Not even an Elgin proxy was in evidence at the meeting, yet the aggregation said that Elgin republicans wanted the assembly. Perhaps some of them do, but it is evident there are a great many who do not, and will fight assembly candidates to a finish.

**SLEEPING SICKNESS IN UGANDA.**

We passed by many islands, green with meadow and forest, beautiful in the bright sunshine, but empty with the emptiness of death. A decade previously these islands were thronged with tribes of fisher folk; their villages studded the shores, and their long canoes, planks held together with fibre, furrowed the surface of the lake. Then, from out of the depths of the Congo forest came the dreadful scourge of the sleeping sickness, and smote the denuded people who dwelt beside the Victorian Nile, and on the coast of the Nyanza lakes, and in the lands between. Its agent was a biting fly, brother to the tsetse whose bite is fatal to domestic animals. This fly dwells in forests, besides lakes and rivers; and wherever it dwells after the sleeping sickness came it was found that man could not live. In this country, the great, and along the shores of the great lakes, two hundred thousand people died in slow torment, before the hard-taxed wisdom and skill of medical science and governmental administration could work any betterment whatever in the situation. Men still die by thousands and the disease is slowly spreading into fresh districts. But it has proved possible to keep it within limits in the regions already affected; yet only by absolutely abandoning certain districts and by clearing all the forest and brush in tracts which serve as

**Save Your Health--Iron With Electricity**

Don't turn your home into a veritable bake-oven on ironing day.

Get a **Hotpoint Electric Iron** and enjoy comfort with your work and less expense

An electric iron added to your home will make your electric current rate lower.

For sale by all electric dealers

**COLUMBIA LIGHT & POWER COMPANY**



**Headquarters For Toilet Goods**

We are Sole Manufacturers and Distributors of the Celebrated

**F & S**

TOILET CREAM  
COLD CREAM  
TOOTH POWDER  
and  
MT. HOOD CREAM

**Tallman & Co.**

Leading Druggists of Eastern Oregon.

**OLD LINE LIVE STOCK INSURANCE.**

**Indiana & Ohio Live Stock Insurance Company**

Of Crawfordsville, 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.

**Mark Moorhouse Company**

Agent, Pendleton, Or.  
112 East Court St.  
Phone Main 85.

**COLESWORTH'S**

International Stock Food  
the old reliable

The best for your stock  
Try it

**COLESWORTH**

127-129 E. Alta

barriers to the fly, and which permit passage through the infected belts. On the western shores of Victoria Nyanza, and in the islands adjacent thereto, the ravages of the pestilence were such, the mortality it caused was so appalling, that the government was finally forced to deport all the survivors inland, to forbid all residence beside or fishing in the lake and with this end in view to destroy the villages and the fishing fleets of the people. The teeming lake fish were formerly a main source of food supply to all who dwell near by; but this has now been cut off, and the myriads of fish are left to themselves, to the host of water birds, and to the monstrous man-eating crocodiles of the lake, on whose blood the fly also feeds, and whence it is supposed by some that it draws the germs so deadly to human kind.—From "African Game Trails," by Theodore Roosevelt, in the August Scribner.

stantial ethical basis—develop beyond the most primitive stage they tend, notably in middle and western Africa, to grow into malign creeds of unspeakable cruelty and immortality, with a bestial and revolting ritual and ceremonial. Even a poorly taught and imperfectly understood Christianity, with its underlying foundation of justice and mercy, represents an immeasurable advance on such a creed.

Where, as in Uganda, the people are intelligent and the missionaries unite disinterestedness and zeal with common sense, the result is astounding. The majority of the people of Uganda are now Christian, protestant or Catholic; and many thousands among them are sincerely Christian and show their Christianity in practical fashion by putting conduct above ceremonial and dogma. Most fortunately, protestant and Catholic seem now to work in charity together, and to show rivalry only in healthy effort against the common foe; there is certainly enough evil in the world to offer a target at which all good men can direct their shafts, without expending them on one another.

We visited the Church of England Mission, where we were received by Bishop Tucker, and the two Catholic missions, where we were received by Bishops Hanlon and Streicher; we went through the churches and saw the schools with the pupils actually at work.—From "African Game Trails," by Theodore Roosevelt in the August Scribner.

**Orpheum Theatre**

J. P. MEDERNA, H. Proprietor

**HIGH-CLASS UP-TO-DATE MOTION PICTURES**

For Men, Women and Children

SEE PROGRAM IN TODAY'S PAPER.

Program Changes on Sundays, Tuesday's and Friday's.

**The First National Bank**  
PENDLETON, OREGON

Report of the Condition, June 30, 1910 to the Comptroller of the Currency

**Condensed Resources**

Loans and Discounts	\$1,655,082.16
Overdrafts	48,149.54
U. S. Bonds (at par)	250,000.00
Other Bonds and Warrants	11,875.25
Banking Building	10,000.00
Cash and Exchange	311,014.13
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2,286,121.08</b>

**Liabilities**

Capital Stock	\$250,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	201,174.21
Circulation	240,000.00
Due to Banks	186,824.74
Deposits	1,408,122.13
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$2,286,121.08</b>

I, G. M. Rice Cashier of the above named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

G. M. RICE, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of July, 1910.

C. K. CRANSTON,  
Notary Public for Oregon

**The QUELLE**

Gus La Fontaine, Prop.

Best 25c Meals in Northwest

First-class cooks and service  
Shell fish in season

La Fontaine Bldg., Main St.

**NOTICE**

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.

**PATENTS**

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion. Free letter on these strictly confidential matters. We inventors and patentees. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in our

**Scientific American.**

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$3 a year, four months \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNN & Co.** 351 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

**FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**  
stops the cough and heals lungs

THERE is really no necessity for depriving yourself of certain foods because the stomach is weak. Strengthen it at once and aid digestion by taking course of

**HOSTETTER'S**  
CELEBRATED  
STOMACH  
BITTER