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COUNT HIM NOT POOR.

Count him not poor; Altho' he counts No thousands by the score; If he has e'er An open door Thro' which the summer sun may shine, And fall upon the floor, And bring the hope back to his heart It brought in days of yore.

GOVERNMENT WORK BEST.

The task of reclaiming the deserts of the west and of making them habitable is work that can best be done by the United States government.

WHERE THEY STEAL WIVES.

From the time that a Bedouin is eighteen years of age until he dies of old age he is more or less looking out for new wives.

BREAKS A COLD IN JUST A FEW HOURS

SEVERAL DOSES END MOST SEVERE GRIPPE MISERY Nothing else that you can take will break your cold or end grippie so promptly as a dose of Pape's Cold Compound every two hours until three consecutive doses are taken.

over the United States. The assets behind the bond issue are now reported at \$50,000, and no more.

"Settlers who have gone on the land are represented as in destitute circumstances. One settler traded his home as first payment on forty acres of land at \$350 an acre.

"The whole transaction is a crime against the northwest. It is a crime against bond-buyers. It is a crime against settlers. It is a crime against honesty."

It is because private irrigation schemes frequently fail that many people prefer to see the government do reclamation work.

THE HEATHEN AT HOME.

A news report from Washington says that John R. McLean, Ohio millionaire, has purchased the famous Hope diamond for \$260,000 and that Mrs. McLean is to wear the gem at a reception to be given in honor of Russia's Ambassador Bakhmeteff.

While such things as this are going on this country is sending high minded men and women to foreign shores to civilize the heathen.

America needs a society dedicated to the idea of teaching the over rich that hospitality is not a matter of expense; that real culture is a quality of the mind and heart rather than of the pocket book.

We are going to have a show down between Mr. Groundhog and the United States weather department.

Now that the Round-up has been set for the last week in September it will be up to the inhabitants of eastern Oregon to pray for fair weather for that week.

If the Chinese revolutionists have the support of the Standard oil company they should keep that fact carefully concealed.

Advertisement for Cadillac cars. Includes headline 'If You Want Information Regarding the 1912 SELF STARTING Cadillac', an image of a car, and text 'Stop the First Cadillac Owner you see'.

Bedouin women can go about alone and no one dare molest them on pain of death. Immorality is scarcely known among them.

A BRIGHT OUTLOOK.

Your outlook may not be as bright As other outlooks sometimes are; Some gentle maid may have, last night,

Declined to be your guiding star; You may have little in your purse, The hair may whiten on your brow.

HE REALLY PITIED PARKER.

Sir Gilbert Parker is fond of telling how he once met in Ontario a breezy type of Canadian, who always added the tag, "Give my love to the girls!"

Ten years after first encountering this lively individual Sir Gilbert was again staying in Ontario, and while going down the hotel corridor heard the well known phrase enchoing once more in his ears.

Recognizing the man he went over to him and spoke, but the Canadian did not remember the former meeting until his distinguished interlocutor recalled the circumstances.

"Well, well," said the Canadian, "and what are you doing now?"

"Writing books," was the answer. "Is that so? And I've struck it rich," same the elate reply.

"That should be for the favored few; You may be hungry, poorly clad

And doomed to labor all your life, But cling to courage and be glad— Unless you fear to meet your wife.

Who knows what happiness may wait Beyond the turning in the road? Tomorrow, proud and rich and great, You may have ceased to feel the goad;

Tomorrow you may gladly rest, Relieved of toil and far from strife, Therefore look hope within your breast— Unless you fear to meet your wife.

A GAME BOTH COULD PLAY.

One whose ear has been trained to read intelligently the click of a telegraph instrument sometimes puts this training to the test under strange conditions.

Some years after impaired health had driven him from the telegraph office to the farm he and his wife were spending a short vacation in the south.

After a survey of the strangers, one of the youths took up his fork and tapping it in an apparently careless way against the edge of his plate, spelled out in the Morse code:

"Do you think they are bride and groom?"

"Yes, surely," tapped his companion. "Just see how soft they are."

Immediately, to the dismay of the young men, the fork or the supposed bridegroom joined in the conversation. With great rapidity he tapped out:

"Gentlemen, you are mistaken. We have been married five years and have three children."—Youth's Companion.

WOODPILE PHILOSOPHER.

Erastus Johnson, the only colored man in Wobrock-in-the-Hills, has thought out many of the secrets of easing the toil that he knows best, and is ever ready to impart them to others.

"When they comes to me fer advice," he said recently to one of the summer campers, "I alwus tell 'em it depends on what their perfection is. If they've arrived at the dignity o' sawin' wood, I alwus tell 'em to saw the biggest fust.

"If they asks why, an' they mostly does, I say, 'So's you'll only have the little sticks to saw when you gets tuckered out.

"An' I'll tell ye now," concluded Erastus, graciously, quite as if the camper had asked for "pointers" on a back yard job, "it's jes' the same with pillin'; put the big sticks to the bottom. It's mighty billious exercise a-fittin' of 'em to the top."—Youth's Companion.

WHY HE WAS NOT GUILTY.

"Little X," says a writer in the Army and Navy Journal, "was one of the most popular of our young officers in the army maneuvers at during 1910. He had served in the cavalry and had brought with him the cavalrman swagger, wore his campaign hat turned up in front and rear, and is said to have slept in his spurs.

"One day Little X passed the colonel's tent while the old man was standing out in front looking for trouble. He spotted X and sent his orderly for him.

"Gentlemen, you are mistaken. We have been married five years and have three children."—Youth's Companion.

WHAT THE COPY BOY WROTE.

Representative Dan Anthony of Kansas, publisher of the Leavenworth Times, once had an office boy who yearned to know how to use a typewriter—which accomplishment, the boy figured, would make him a regular reporter.

Anthony turned an old broken-down machine over to him, says the Washington Herald and bade hi learn to run it.

"Oh, just take some sentence, any sentence at all," Anthony told him, "and see how long it will take you to fill a page with it."

The boy set to work. An hour or two later Anthony chanced to notice the page on which the lad had been working. From top to bottom of the sheet and from margin to margin, the boy had written one sentence over and over again until there was scarcely a white spot visible on the paper.

Advertisement for Koeppen's 3 Creams Special for Chappy Skin Weather. Includes text '3 CREAMS A SPECIAL FOR Chappy Skin Weather' and 'Koeppen's'.

Advertisement for Pendleton Drug Co. Includes text 'The Pendleton Drug Co.' and 'Your Good Health'.

Advertisement for Two Old Maids. Includes text 'Two Old Maids' and 'Anna—What do you think Mr. Eklund charged me for sewing on a pair o' soles on my shoes?'.

Advertisement for A. EKLUND. Includes text 'A. EKLUND' and 'Main Street.'

Advertisement for BRING IN YOUR PONY VOTES. Includes text 'BRING IN YOUR PONY VOTES'.

Advertisement for Tallman & Co. Includes text 'Tallman & Co.' and 'Standings of each boy and girl in the contest, are now displayed at our store.'

Advertisement for You'll get the best meal in Pendleton at the QUELLE. Includes text 'QUELLE' and 'Particular cooks Attentive Service.'

Advertisement for For Breakfast Regular Meals 25c. Includes text 'For Breakfast' and 'Gus. La Fontaine'.