

East Oregonian
 AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.
 Published Daily and Semi-Weekly at Pendleton, Oregon, by the
EAST OREGONIAN PUBLISHING CO.
 Member United Press Association.
 Telephone Main 1
 Official City and County Paper.

LOVE'S QUESTIONING.

HE.
 Why do you sigh so sadly?
 I still am fondly true;
 My heart ne'er beats so gladly
 As when I am with you.
 While we may fare together
 I shall be filled with glee,
 No matter what the weather
 Turns out to be.

SHE.
 How fondly and how gravely
 In former blissful days
 You have declared that bravely
 We'd fare in flowery ways
 Where I should have no duty
 To ever make me sad,
 Where I might keep my beauty
 And just be glad.

HE.
 Why are you sadly sighing?
 What doubt is plaguing you?
 Still I am bravely trying
 To keep my promise true.
 Though season after season
 I've tried to do my best;
 Impart to me the reason
 For your unrest.

SHE.
 Think not, dear, that I chide
 you,
 Or wish to cause you pain;
 I've kept my place beside you
 In sunshine and in rain;
 I serve you at the table,
 And cook what there is laid—
 Ah, when shall we be able
 To keep a maid?
 —S. E. Kiser.

UPON THE RIGHT TRACK.

There are indications that the suf-

frage forces in Oregon are working along very effective lines this year and it will not be surprising if the methods that are being followed bring success to the cause.

In the view of the East Oregonian a very large element of men take the Roosevelt view of suffrage. That view expressed briefly is that woman is entirely capable of voting and that from a standpoint of justice she is fully entitled to the ballot. The only question is as to whether or not women as a class desire to take upon themselves the duties and responsibilities of suffrage. If they want to vote these men are anxious to give them that privilege.

The work of the suffrage forces in Oregon at present is directed largely to the organization of the women themselves and Mrs. C. B. Wade, very prominent former club woman of Oregon, is now in this city to assist in enlisting the support of the women of eastern Oregon. It is work that is bound to bring fine results if the women are but sufficiently interested to lend their support to the move.

If the women of Pendleton and eastern Oregon want to have a really effective influence in the betterment of affairs, civic, state and national, it will be decidedly good policy for them to co-operate in the matter and ask that they be given the right of suffrage at the state election this fall. The women may now exert an indirect influence upon affairs but it has been the observation of the East Oregonian in connection with local affairs, that the voice of womanhood in Pendleton has never been given that respectful, attentive ear that would be turned in its direction could they vote as well as talk.

But of course it is really a woman's question.

THE GOVERNOR'S RIDE.

Governor West is a democratic

governor—democratic in spirit as well as by party affiliation—and his proposal to ride from Salem to Boise horseback is characteristic of him. He was equally informal when he was railroad commissioner. To find out how stock shipments were handled by the Southern Pacific he once boarded a cattle train in southern Oregon and rode to Portland on it without making his identity known. It was a very good way to find out about affairs and if the ride seemed lacking in dignity it at least increased his efficiency as a member of the railroad commission.

The ride from Salem to Boise is a fine idea. It will be great recreation for the governor and it will provide him some first hand information about people and about a territory he would not see otherwise. The idea that such a trip is belittling for a governor is absolutely bosh. Dignity is an attribute of the heart; it is not a matter of dress or form. There are more reasons why the governor should ride through eastern Oregon horseback observing conditions and visiting the simple homes of the ranchers and townsmen than there are reasons why he should glide through the state aboard a well equipped transcontinental train. If there were no other reasons for the ride a very good one could be found in the fact that heretofore no governor has ever made such a tour.

There are too many officials who are not sufficiently democratic. There are too many governors who go about in silk hats hobnobbing only with those who seem most influential in business or in politics. They give no thought to common people. They do not ride with them or walk with them or talk with them. They don't learn of their needs or their wishes and don't care to. Such men are not good officials. They cater to a class—not to the people as a whole. If Governor West makes his Salem

to Boise ride he will enjoy the experience, he will learn something from the people and from the country and the people with whom he meets will enjoy his visit.

About the most pressing question in local circles just now is as to what league Pendleton's ball team will affiliate with this year. Shall we play with the neighbor boys or get in with the big fellows?

Maybe Governor West is going on the theory a man may learn more from a good horse than he can from a locomotive.

FEW WEDDINGS; WHOSE FAULT?

"I should be glad if you would make it quite clear," said one of the clergy, "that although some years ago we used to marry hundreds of people in a day—at reduced rates, as you will remember—so that sometimes on bank holidays the streets all around were filled with costers' borrows, vans, carts and all sorts of impromptu wedding-coaches, we are the 'wedding church' no longer. To tell you the truth, there is no 'wedding church' nowadays. For some years past every church has been bound to keep strictly to its own parish. Even now, however, we are continually having to turn away couples who come to us from all over London. Sometimes they wait on the street for hours in the hope that we will marry them.

"Still, as representing a typical East-End district, I think I can assure you that is certainly no falling off in these parts so far as marriages are concerned. If anything, there is an increase. The average East End working man marries just as he used to, and I don't think the proportion of ungalvanized unions is going up in the slightest. Nearly all of these marriages are young—of boys of 20 and girls of 19, and most of them are pathetically improvident—in any number of cases the young people have really nowhere to go back to.—London Chronicle.

MANDATORY.

Ethel—"I'm sorry, but I can't come to the party to night, as I have a date."
Gladys—"Can't you break it?"

Ethel—"Not this one, dear. It's a mandate."

THE LAST LEAF.

I saw him once before
As he passed by the door.
And again
The pavement stones resound,
As he totters o'er the ground
With his cane.

They say that in his prime,
Ere the pruning-knife of Time
Cut him down,
Not a better man was found
By the crier on the round
Through the town.

But now he walks the streets,
And he looks at all he meets
Sad and wan,
And he shakes his feeble head
That it seems as if he said,
"They are gone."

The mossy marbles rest
On the lips that he has pressed
In their bloom,
And the names he loved to hear
Have been carved for many a year
On the tomb.

My grandmama has said—
Poor old lady, she is dead
Long ago—
That he had a Roman nose,
And his cheek was like a rose,
And the snow.

But now his nose is thin,
And it rests upon his chin
Like a staff,
And a crook is in his back,
And a melancholy crack
In his laugh.

I know it is a sin
For me to sit and grin
At him here;
But the old three-cornered hat,
And the breeches, and all that,
Are so queer

And if I should live to be
The last leaf upon the tree
In the spring,
Let them smile, as I do now,
At the old forsaken bough
Where I cling.
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

TRIES TO FORGET.

"I forget every case after I have decided it," said Judge Bray. Lawyers and business men alike agree

that a trained faculty of forgetting is a great asset.

"It is really the habit of forgetting temporarily," said a well known king's counsel recently. "This habit, I should say, is the secret of mental concentration, which is indispensable to success. It is only by practice that the faculty develops and until he has acquired it the young barrister is in difficulties. The mind becomes trained automatically to forget things for the time being; they are placed away in separate cells and the door of recollection shut upon them until it is necessary to recall them once again. "For example, I may be suddenly called from a criminal case at the Old Bailey I forget without an effort all about the case and enter the high courts with my mind entirely devoted to the point of law to be argued. Thus a barrister remembers only the case engaging him at a particular moment. All his other cases are put away, mentally pigeon-holed, to be taken down when required."

"Directly I have done with one matter of business I forget it and turn to the next," said a prominent city man. "I find it is hopeless to work on any other principle. The man who cannot forget at will is always handicapped. If he does not put one business deal completely out of his mind before he tackles the next he becomes flustered and worried."—London Mail.

Hen Lays at 25 Years.

Pasadena, Calif.—A twenty-five-year-old hen which still lays an egg occasionally is attracting much attention at the Pasadena poultry show. The hen is the property of Mrs. Elizabeth Grinnell, an author and humane worker of Pasadena, who says the fowl lays four or five eggs a year and is still able to mother a brood.

Knees Became Stiff

Five Years of Severe Rheumatism
The cure of Henry J. Goldstein, 14 Barton Street, Boston, Mass., is another victory by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine has succeeded in many cases where others have utterly failed. Mr. Goldstein says: "I suffered from rheumatism five years, it kept me from business and caused excruciating pain. My knees would become as stiff as steel. I tried many medicines without relief, then took Hood's Sarsaparilla, soon felt much better, and now consider myself entirely cured. I recommend Hood's." Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called **Sarsatabs**.

AUCTION SALE!

OF

William E. Hanscom's Jewelry Stock

I am not going to retire, but take this means of raising ready cash, and reducing my large stock of **Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Cut Glass, Hand-Painted China, Umbrellas, Etc.**

Sale Commencing Saturday, March 30

at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. and continuing for 10 Days

Everything will be sold to the highest bidder, without reserve or limit. Take advantage of this golden opportunity to purchase high-grade goods at your own price. You are invited to call and look the goods over, make your selection and start them at your own valuation.

I have secured the services of Mr. E. H. DeSelms, of San Jose, California, America's well-known jewelry auctioneer and entertainer. He will sell the goods and please you all.

Come Early! Come Late! Come All the Time!

WILLIAM E. HANSCOM Pendleton's Leading Jeweler