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SWEET EYES, A-DREAM.

I.
Sweet eyes, a-dream beneath
the star-bright hair,
With hints of Maytime and of
harvest gleam,
Ghosts of great lovers, in their
love's despair,
Haunt you, sweet eyes a-
dream!

II.
Painters have known your
beauty and Raphael
Your deep, Madonna-ecstasy
did view;
And would not Dante dare the
depths of hell,
Sweet eyes, a-dream, for you?

III.
Love to Life's Eden on delight-
ed wing,
All earth a Paradise of bloom
and beam;
Heart of the Morning, Spirit of
the Spring,
Sweet eyes—sweet eyes, a-
dream!

—F. L. Stanton.

It is sensible policy for members of the cabinet to visit different sections of the country and obtain first hand information of problems and conditions. It is particularly fitting that Secretary Daniels should be upon a personal trip to the Pacific coast.

From a naval standpoint the Pacific is now of more importance than is the Atlantic. We are wholly at peace with Europe and it is a peace not likely to be broken. By ties of blood and business the countries of the old world and the United States are so bound that it is almost absurd to expect war.

With the oriental powers our relations are not so serene. There is a race problem that is not fully settled. It is difficult to foresee when it will be settled, for the orient is awakening and as the nations awaken they show new aspirations and ambitions, those ambitions at times in conflict with the standards set by white civilization.

But one thing is certain and that is the fact this country should keep in position to dictate the terms of settlement insofar as the problem affects this coast. The west is white man's country and it should so remain. There must be no policy that will cause the development on the Pacific coast of a race problem such as now confronts the south. It would be a problem more difficult to handle.

Naturally the surest way for the United States to direct oriental affairs with safety to this country will consist in keeping prepared to maintain the mastery of the Pacific. The Pacific fleet should amount to something, not be a mere skeleton as at present. There should be dry docks and coaling stations sufficient to care for the navy under any and all conditions.

Fortunately Secretary Daniels, though a resident of an Atlantic state, seems broad enough to appreciate the situation. He has announced that upon the completion of the Panama canal a large portion of the fleet will be transferred to the Pacific and he is now acquiring information as to the facilities that will be needed in order to accommodate the fleet upon this coast. That is the sort of action that is needed. Our navy should be handled with a view to efficiency not for social purposes and that means the battleships should know our ocean and our coast. If they should ever face a foe he is more likely to come from the orient than from Europe. Not inadvertently Secretary Daniels may even now be taking action that

"CUT IT OUT"

Stop abusing your stomach. It is the controlling power of the entire system and needs watching in order to maintain health. At the first sign of weakness take

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It is a proven "first aid" for all stomach, liver and bowel ills.

will mean the difference between victory and defeat in the event of war. Wars are decided more by the men who stage them than by the men who fight.

It is with pleasure that the East Oregonian notes that Mark Sullivan, congressional writer for Only a Case Collier's looks upon Of Honor. Portland Oregonian criticisms of Senator Chamberlain the same as does this paper. The following is Mr. Sullivan's comment in the August 2 issue of Collier's:

Although it is not generally believed that forty-nine democratic senators will vote for the tariff bill and pass it, efforts to induce individuals to play the party traitor do not cease. The attempts go on in spite of the whole-some fear which the lobby investigation has put into the hearts of the representatives of special interests. The tariff graft dies hard. A thoroughly reactionary influence on the Pacific Coast is the Portland "Oregonian." In a recent issue it criticizes the senior democratic senator from Oregon, Mr. Chamberlain, for supporting President Wilson's bill, including free wool: "As a matter of fact it is in Senator Chamberlain's power to defeat the free wool provision of the Underwood bill. The two Louisiana senators, who intend to vote against the bill because it places sugar on the free list, will join any other two democratic senators to defeat the free wool clause, and they have given this assurance time and again. Senator Walsh of Montana is ready to join the Louisiana senators, if a fourth democrat will come in and vote against free wool, but he is not disposed to waste his vote, and openly break with the administration unless, by breaking, he can accomplish something."

By the way, has the "Oregonian" received from Senator Walsh any such formal assurance as this of his willingness to be a party traitor? If it is untrue, Senator Walsh has a high interest in getting it denied promptly and forcibly. The "Oregonian" continues:

"So if Senator Chamberlain would array himself with Senator Walsh and the two senators from Louisiana, he could defeat the free wool clause, and force a duty of 15 per cent."

It's a perfectly practicable plan. Nothing prevents it except individual honor.

As time goes on it becomes more and more apparent that the only substantial opposition to the currency bill comes from Wall street. The banks of the country seem to be swinging in favor of the measure leaving only the stock gambling element to wall.

President Wilson seems to have the idea that to go picking at the Mexican bull might make it worse and he is probably right in the matter.

Judge Lowell caused this cool weather by calling the commission government committee to convene out of doors.

The fellow who stole those bad buckers will do well not to try to ride them without mucklunge on the saddles.

One bad feature about a fire trap building in the business section is that it jeopardizes other property also.

One thing certain about this Mexican situation is that the public has been given entirely too many doctored stories.

We will now see what our rehabilitated ball team can do to the Bears on their own jungle.

Two fire alarms in 24 hours—yet we are a long way behind Pasco at that.

And its still July.

THE HELPERS.

The ways of the world are full of haste and turmoil. I will sing of the tribes of helpers who travel in peace.

He that turneth from the road to rescue another, Turneth toward his goal; He shall arrive in time by the foot-path of mercy. God will be his guide.

He that taketh up the burdens of the galling, Lighteneth his own load; The Almighty will put His arms underneath him. He shall lean upon the Lord.

He that speaketh comfortable words to the mourners, Healeth his own hurt; In the time of grief they will come to his remembrance. God will use them for balm.

He that careth for a wounded brother Watcheth not alone. There are three in the darkness together, And the third is God.

Blessed is the way of the helpers. The companions of the Christ —Henry van Dyke.

FRA ANGELICO.

They called him angel brother, for his smile

Was amiable like angles, and he loved To paint them ever on the convent walls;

Yes, in his very cell he made them sing And praise and weep Lord Jesus and the Maid, While all his fellow monks looked rapidly on. No wage he took for work, and ne'er began

To paint an angel till he breathed a prayer; And by that prayer and from that dreaming head,

Came pictures tremulous with worshiping. Till all beholding them are fain to say:

"Angelo the artist loved what things Are high and holy, and his tender soul Shines through his colors and his saintly forms And shows to men a half-forgotten heaven."

The flower-like name of Florence sounds twice fair Because he worked within her walls of fame

And on the heights of lovely Fiesole Floats like a Presence his so pure renown. —Richard Burton in The Bellman.

AN UP AND DOWN DIALOGUE.

John (to his sister Sue, who has been motoring with her beau): "Did you have a pleasant trip, Sis, dear?"

Sue (to her brother John): "Oh, it was just lovely! And we went over mountains—just up one hill and down another, for ever such a distance."

"You went how?"
"Up one hill and down another."
"Did you have an airship along?"
"Of course not, you silly!"

"Then, how did you go up one hill and down another?"
"In the auto, on a perfectly lovely road. The hills were not so high that you would have to fly."

"What you mean, sis, dear, is that you went down one hill and up another—not up one hill and down another?"

"Don't act silly! How could we get to the top of a hill to go down a hill if we didn't go up first? We certainly went up one hill and down another, just as I said."

"You certainly did not—you went down one hill and up another, just as I am telling you. You may have gone up one hill and down that same hill and then you went up another hill and down that same hill. You see, sis, dear, before you could go up one hill and down another hill altogether you would have to have an airship to fly from the top of this first hill to the top of that other hill, and you admit that—"

But Sue did not wait to hear the rest.—July Lippincott's.

FIND ROUGE POTS OF EGYPT.

(Philadelphia Letter)

The "tear bottles" which women of the Orient carried centuries ago reveal the hypocrisy of the women. Several of these bottles are included in a collection of glassware which has been bought for \$13,000 for the University of Pennsylvania museum. In ancient prints and histories the women of fashion of 1000 B. C. are represented as carrying the "tear bottles" in which to give vent to their grief on public occasion. It now develops that when the woman raised one of the bottles to her eyes she was just dabbling powder over a red spot on her cheek.

Examinations of the "tear bottles" in the museum collection disclosed traces of rouge, powder, paint and cold cream still sticking to the bottom of the glass. In the collection are many cream pots and oil jars for the toilet table wrought in wonderful designs and colors, which have become more beautiful after lying for many centuries in tombs of Egyptian cities where they were found.

THE ACCOUNTING.

"I gave a church with a golden spire; I gave the chimies and I paid the choir;

I gave a house for the priest to dwell, Still you account me as an infidel." The warder of Paradise shook his head,

"Before I judge you," the warder said "How much did you take?"

"I gave a school for the groping blind;

What kind of a meal would twelve ears of corn make?"



Corn meal, of course!

There May Be GREATER HARDSHIPS

Than to be Obligated to go Without Good Wholesome Meat

For Even One Meal, But We Can't Think of Any Just Off Hand.

Don't Do It!

It Isn't Necessary. We Sell The Best of Meat.

Empire Meat Co.

PHONE 18.

TOMORROW, Wednesday, is Red Letter Day

Everybody in Pendleton cordially invited to visit our Premium Department and get 10 S.&H. trading stamps free for each and every stamp book they have.

New Arrivals Every Day

Here are a few of the latest:

New Dimities. Figured Lawns. Bed Spreads. Art and Dress Linens. New Norfolk Sweaters. Bathing Suits. Suit Cases and Hand Bags.

The Alexander Dept. Store

Save Your S & H Trading Stamps.

I gave a college for womankind;
I gave an arch in the public square.
I gave a palace of painting rare;
I gave a fountain; I gave a park;
My givings mount to the million mark—
"How much did you take,"

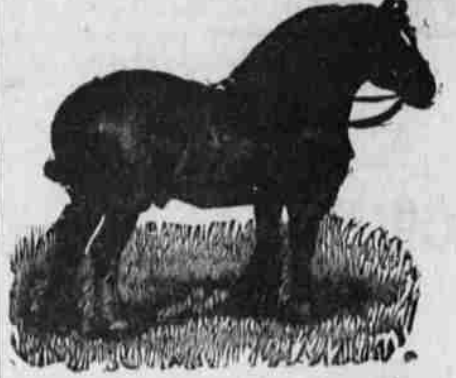
"I gave a home for the halt and lame;
I gave a fund for the fight on shame;
I gave a statue; I gave a hall;
I gave a charity hospital;
I gave a theater, set apart,
Down the years to the cause of art"—
"How much did you take?"

"I gave that the struggling poor might know;
I gave that the wise might wiser grow;
I gave that the ancient truth might stand

And the love of the beautiful fill the land;
Freely I gave, and I gave with a will,"
But the warder patiently answered still:
"How much did you take?"
"I hear Wombat is a gentleman farmer now."
"Right up to the notch, too. Puts evening dress on all his scarecrows every day at dusk."

THE SYBARITE.

He has thrilled at dancing dervishes and priests of Hindustan;
Knows his Maeterlinck and Tolstol and the charm of Peter Pan;
Entered many an excavation, grotto, cave, and ruined pile;
Viewed the mighty Sphinx and pyramids, and gilded down the Nile;



HORSES MULES For Sale

Good Stock at RIGHT PRICES.

Old Dutch Henry FEED YARD

Under new management.

AUCTION, FEED AND SALE STABLES.

Competent Licensed Auctioneer in Connection.

West Alta Street. COE & RUDE, Proprietors.

Hunted elephants in Africa, and foxes in the snow;

Taken aeroplanes and submarines to regions high and low;
But he likes to see things clearly, and he dreads to move about,
So this brave intrepid person takes the moving picture route!

—July Lippincott's.

Lazy people usually have busy tongues.

REFLECTIONS OF AN ADMAN

How Berberich Made His Pile

"Berberich's is Washington's largest and most progressive Shose House, and quite consistently—they are Washington's largest advertisers, and have been for ten years.

"Having had a good deal to do personally with the Berberich success and being on the 'inside', so far as their advertising is concerned, I am in a position to speak at first hand regarding their unusual and phenomenal successful publicity methods.

"Berberich had been in business thirty years. He enjoyed a good name and was making a good thing out of his business. But in 1902 his son took over the managing interest in the business, and also took stock of himself, and his prospects.

"He realized that while they were doing a fairly good business, yet they were standing still—apparently having reached their zenith.

"While they were selling a lot of shoes yet they were not selling nearly as many as they might. Why?

"He knew that the customers they had they were holding—so they had good shoes and gave satisfaction. He knew that they had the best location in town, he knew that they were selling their shoes at a fair price. Yet business did not come.

"Then he thought of advertising and called over one of the solicitors on the Times. Next Sunday's issue of that paper came out with a big four page supplement, every inch devoted to Berberich shoe advertising. The fact that it paid, is proved by the policy that the store has followed ever since.

"They are the largest shoe advertisers in the world—they continually use full pages and every once and a while will come out with a whole section of the Sunday issue. They confine their whole appropriation to one paper, believing that it pays better TO HUNT WITH BULLETS THAN WITH BUCK SHOT.

"As a result of this advertising they now have two big stores, one on Pennsylvania Avenue, another on Seventh Street and are about to open the third.

"Joe Berberich told me the other day that the trouble with most merchants was that they were afraid to risk money—they would not take a chance. He said that to be successful nowadays you have to adopt exceptional measures.

"Both Berberichs are great believers in persistency. They say that you cannot make a man buy a pair of shoes if he does not need them, so the only way is to keep hammering and sooner or later get the man into your store, then hold him by right prices and right service.

"This success of Berberichs proves that everything else being equal the merchant who uses newspaper advertising is going to make the most money in the shortest time—it proves that advertising pays—it proves that to attract attention you have to stand up and shout, whispering with one inch ads, will not bring the people across your threshold.

"Conditions in Washington are no different from conditions right in this community—every merchant has the opportunity to be a success or a failure—all he has to do is to choose.

This is a true story of successful merchandising—combining good salesmanship with good judgment—it is nothing unusual, nothing wonderful—any progressive merchant can do the same, it's just a matter of getting started. If you are troubled with getting started, let our advertising department help you.