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**AUTUMN'S DREAMS AND GLEAMS.**  
Summer has its sweetness, but near its Autumn's Z gleams!  
You can hear the cool roads crinkle where you glimpse the tolling teams;  
Blue smoke upward curling from happy homes and huts  
The scamper of the squirrel and a rain of ripened nuts.  
And Joy will be singing His heart-song everywhere,  
And there'll be late sweet roses To wreath in Autumn's hair.  
The land of peace and plenty, and land of love and light,  
Your silver of the sunshine, your gold that crowns the night!  
We'll dream the dreams of Autumn, and for a sweet space rest  
Even like the children of her dreams, love gathered to her breast.  
For Joy will be singing Of sweetness manifold,  
While Autumn shakes her tresses And gives the world their gold.  
—Frank L. Stanton.

Umatilla farmers should pay some attention to the experiment being made by W. W. Harrah on his ranch in Of a Pioneer, handling grain in bulk. It is the first time in the history of the county that such a method has been employed and, if the northwest farmers are as progressive as they should be, it marks the beginning of the end of the expensive system of handling wheat in sacks.

The western slope is the only grain section of the United States where the growers have not broken away from the old-fashioned use of sacks. Just as they abandoned the cradle and the flail for the binder, thresher and combined harvester, the farmers in the other wheat producing areas of the country forsook the sack system for the bulk method. The western farmers, usually prompt to adopt modern ideas, are trailing far behind in this regard, still clinging to a thing that belongs to a past era.

It is claimed that farmers of the middle west harvest their crops for 22 cents a bushel less than western growers. Whether this is accurate or not it is only logical to believe that a big saving must result. The elimination of sacks and sackmen, the prevention of waste, and the great facilitation in shipping, loading and unloading and the reduction in the labor bill all work for a clipping of the expenses of harvest. Big yields enable the western farmer to make a considerable profit as it is but there is no reason why he should not get all that modern knowledge and devices make possible.

In boldly pioneering it in the adoption of the bulk method, Mr. Harrah shows a courage equal to his convictions. With no pattern to guide him, he has been at considerable initial expense in changing his farm equipment but he declares that he will make a saving even this year. If his example will pave the way for the general abandonment of the sack system, he will undoubtedly have done a great service to the county in which he lives.

With war, woman becomes heroically the ministering angel once more, says the Atlanta Constitution.  
**Women and situation.**  
**The War** Scarcely had the great cloud broken over the civilized domains of the Old World than the wires flashed with the first news of battle that an Austrian princess begged the privilege of becoming a Red Cross nurse. The wife of the American ambassador in France offered her leadership to the Red Cross agencies in Paris. In Washington, D. C., the woman president of the National Red Cross soci-

ety is mustering her volunteer forces for field duty in foreign lands, should the call be made.  
Before many days have passed the world will be touched with the stories of white-robed figures ministering tenderly to the wounded and dying on battlefields, and woman as the Mother Spirit will be found on duty wherever she belongs.

In her idle moments she may stray; in her restless moments she may wander; in her silent moments, she sighs; in her gladder moments her voice lends a note to world revelry. But the cry of distress, whether it comes from the dying soldier on the battlefield or the puniest infant left behind, will find woman at her post.  
She uncrowns her head of the jewels that dazzle; she forgets her ambitions in other spheres; her sighs become soothing words, and the voice that kindled in the pleasure halls softens into prayer.

The world and civilization in evolutionary processes bring transitions of problematic import, and great changes in the spirit and desires of the human family. But when the test comes in a storm which threatens universal havoc, the human family becomes the great unit of one, to hold together and preserve civilization and its own.

As it was in beginning—man, the protector, will go out in the stress and strain of the conflict, and the twentieth century woman will be found—still the Mother Spirit, ministering to the cry of distress outside, and loving and praying at home.

Grain exporters were yesterday meeting in New York to decide whether or not to risk **Contract Breaking** **Should Work Two Ways**, breaking their contracts to deliver 65,000,000 bushels of wheat to Europe at antebellum prices. Their action is worthy of consideration by the farmers, many of whom also sold at antebellum prices. If it is just and legal for the exporters to break their contracts with the European buyers, it ought to be just and legal for the farmers to break their contracts with the exporters. What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.

C. E. Roosevelt and Teddy Hausworth, local hunters, have discovered a wonderful beaver dam lake in the Blue Mountains. With each bearing a half of the name of America's greatest hunter-explorer, what else could be expected of them?

Wonder if Chief of Police Kearney will use "third degree" persuasion in his new business as real estate agent?

The west end of the county has become an ideal game community such as the state game authorities have long been dreaming. Recognizing the value of pheasants as destroyers of grasshoppers and other harmful insects, they are giving them such protection that even the prairie chicken bids fair to become as numerous as the variety that flits about on metropolitan streets.

It is now the open season for prophets of the world's end.

The public is still awaiting the details of the great naval battle off San Francisco bay from a press association that never makes a mistake nor gives anything but 96-proof authenticated news.

**BY THE SCISSORS**

**Is Second Waterloo Coming?**  
(From the New York Herald.)  
Once again at Waterloo, where Europe was freed from the grip of Napoleon, may be fought the battle on which the future destiny of the nations of Europe will depend. Germany has already begun her advance into the interior, over the lowlands, in an effort to reach France, and French troops mobilizing on the other side of the little country long known as the "cockpit" of Europe have started a counter advance.

Yesterday Belgium, which the powers of Europe agreed after the battle of Waterloo should remain perpetually neutral, began mobilizing her troops and joined the nations which are calling for military reservists in this country. At the office of Pierre Mell, consul-general, a steady stream of men poured into the little inclosure ready to answer the call to the colors.

Although there are only about 1500 Belgians in this country, the consulate was deluged with telegrams from patriotic Belgians offering themselves or their cash to aid their fatherland. "The invasion of Belgium by Germany," said Mr. Mell today, "was to be expected. Since the days of the Roman empire, Belgium has been the battle ground of Europe. Its lowlands in the north have offered the pathway from France to Germany, and over them the Huns, the Goths and the Franks have swept through Europe.  
"The battles of Waterloo, Gemappe, Leuze and Fleurus were fought in Belgium, and in 1859 and later in

1871 the powers agreed that it was to be neutral territory perpetually, but with that agreement was the proviso that Belgium defend herself against the invasion of any foreign force.

"The Germans cannot be stopped except by force of arms. There are only four fortified places in Belgium—Antwerp, Termonde, Liege and Namur. In their sweep through the north of the country the Germans approach only Liege, and they swing too far north of this to make its defensive effective.

"Liege and Namur, to the south, command the Valley of the Meuse, and only in case of an extended conflict which pushed the invading force to the south would they be useful."  
The German forces which are moving over Belgian territory came from Camp d'Elzenborn, 20 miles south of the great entraining station on German territory, from which the march into Belgium was begun. This is just a few miles below Aix-la-Chapelle, where Charlemagne set up his capital, that he might be prepared at any time to dash into France or into Germany.

**IN A MIRTHFUL VEIN**

Three convivial passengers were going to Myra the other day. One of them was awfully tired, and as soon as he got into his plush seat out of the stormy weather, he went to sleep. And as soon as he got to sleep one of his companions swiped his ticket from his pocket. Then the conductor approached, and the two wideawake ones aroused the sleeper. "Here comes the conductor for the tickets," they said. "Wake up!"  
He woke up and searched his pockets, but of course, he found no tickets. "Say, you fellows," he said, "I can't find it!"  
"Then you'll have to pay cash fare," they answered cheerfully.  
"I haven't got a cent in my pocket!"  
"Neither have we; get under the seat!"  
So he crawled under the seat. Then the conductor came to collect the tickets. And the joker who had swiped the ticket from the sleepy one produced them all.  
"There are three tickets here and only two of you," objected the conductor. "Where's the other one?"  
"Under the seat," answered the joker promptly. The conductor took a look and, sure enough, there was the third member of the party groveling in the dirt.  
"What's he doing there?" the conductor wanted to know.  
"Oh, he always travels that way—he prefers it," was the smiling answer.

However brave the policemen are they are careful about not breaking the laws and ordinances. A patrolman was kicking his feet down on the lake front the other morning when an excited citizen ran up to him and cried: "Say, hurry up! A man has just jumped off the pier!"  
"With his clothes on?" asked the officer.  
"Yes—fully dressed. Hurry!"  
"What do you want me to do? There ain't no ordinance against a man swimmin' as long as he's properly dressed."

**AN OLD SONG TO NEW WORDS.**  
At the request of a reader of the East Oregonian, the following verses approximates the modern styles of woman's wear, are printed. Whether they are original or copied is not made plain in the communication:  
Backward, turn backward, O Time in thy flight,  
Give us a girl with skirts not so tight,  
Give us a girl whose charms, many or few,  
Are not exposed by too much peek-a-boo;  
Give us a girl, no matter what age,  
Who won't make the street a vaudeville stage;  
Give us a girl not too shapely in view,  
Dress her in skirts the sun can't shine through;  
And give us the dance of the days long gone by,  
With plenty of clothes and step not too high.  
Put turkey-trot capers and butter-milk slides,  
Hurdy-gurdy twists and wiggle-tail glides  
And other such bunny-hugs all on a level  
As products of hell, inspired by the devil  
And let us feast our optics once more  
On the pure, sweet woman of the days of yore,  
Yes, Time turn backward and grant our request  
For God's greatest blessing—but not undressed.

**CARDINAL SAFE, AFTER EXCITING WAR RACE**  
BOSTON, Aug. 13.—With Cardinal O'Connell and 500 passengers on board the Hamburg-American liner Cincinnati arrived from Hamburg, Boulogne and Southampton after an exciting run across the Atlantic.  
Leaving Southampton on July 30 the steamer followed the usual course until notified of the war.  
Immediately it was turned southward, heading for the Azores. On Monday far away from the steamer lights were covered nightly, and no wireless calls since Sunday answered. All vessels were avoided, and none was seen after Tuesday.

**NORFOLK, Va., Aug. 13.**—The naval collier Vulcan is to leave for Europe with coal for the United States men-of-war Tennessee and North Carolina, which are carrying gold to marooned Americans in Europe.

The Public Service Co. of Tillamook is installing a 12,000 gallon oil tank.

**South America Buying Coal.**  
NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—The European war has caused unprecedented conditions in the American export coal trade, according to the Black Diamond, the official organ of the coal interests. The result, the paper says, will be that the trend of coal trade affairs, outwardly at least, will be determined by the buyers rather than by the producers. Inquiries are received from South America for enough coal to tide over the period of the war.

Those who have had the opportunity of coming to the Australian, the Japanese or the United States market, are electing to buy in the United States. This is because coal brought from Australia and Japan would be subject to seizure because one is a British colony and Japan may become an English ally.

It is reported that ships will start as soon as possible from Rio Janeiro to the United States to carry back coal. At one eastern port 200,000 tons of coal have accumulated and more, it is said, is in transit.

**Sparks From the Telegraph.**  
The fourth lynching in Louisiana in a week occurred at Monroe when an unidentified negro was hanged a few miles from here by a mob of white citizens of Ouachita parish. The negro was suspected of killing a white man named Purvis, foreman of a logging camp, after a quarrel over a game of cards.

In a dense fog in the Hudson river the steamer Iroquois of the Manhattan line crashed into the Berkshire of the Hudson Navigation company line off Hastings, cutting eighteen feet in the Berkshire's counter and ripping her almost to the water line. Prompt action by the Berkshire's officers averted a panic.

The Mississippi river steamer James Lee struck a snag near Asher, Ark., miles south of Memphis, and sank in ten feet of water. Passengers and crew reached shore in safety. The boat was valued at \$40,000.

**ROSES—**  
I have 10,000 roses ready for immediate delivery, all grown in the open ground, and grown in Heppner. All are on own roots comprising 170 varieties of the best ever blooming sorts; positively guaranteed true to label. Many prefer that I make their selection giving their preference of colors I will always give any rose of equal value in exchange for those that do not entirely please you I will also donate, as a forfeit, ten choice ever blooming roses for every error I make in filling your order. I refer you to J. L. Vaughan, the electrician, as to the merits of my roses, Mr Vaughan having over 50 of my roses growing in his yard.  
Address, HARRY CUMMINGS Heppner, Oregon.

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**High-Class Up-to-Date Motion Pictures**  
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Program changes Sundays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.  
See Program in Today's Paper.

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ALWAYS THE LATEST in Photoplays :: Steady, Flickerless Pictures :: Absolutely No Eye Strain.  
A Refined and Entertaining Show for the Entire Family.  
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Adults 10c. Children under 10 years 5c.

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Where the entire family can enjoy a high-class motion picture show with comfort,  
**Fun, Pathos Scenic Thrilling All Properly Mixed**  
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Next Door to St. George Hotel. Admission 5c and 10c

**ALTA THEATER**  
Pendleton's Real Show House  
Devoted to the perfect screening of  
**High-Class Photoplays**  
Regular program consists of 4 reels of motion pictures and a singer.  
Admission 10c and 5c.  
See program in today's paper.

**Adogram No. 11**  
The man who is always cheerfully willing to "make good" seldom has to.  
The merchant who has built up the reputation of his establishment through advertising is usually eager to refund the money if the purchase is not satisfactory. There is security to the purchaser in dealing with the merchant who advertises.  
But merchants of this kind are seldom called upon to do any refunding—because they watch closely goods and service.