

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL

TICKET!



FOR PRESIDENT, GEN. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK OF PENNSYLVANIA.

VICE-PRESIDENT, WM. H. ENGLISH OF INDIANA.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS, T. G. OWEN, of Coos County, JAR. FULTON, of Wasco County, J. K. WEATHERFORD, of Linn County.

LARRABEE COMING.

COL. LARRABEE will address the citizens of Weston on Wednesday, Oct. 13th, at Dealey's Hall at 7:30 P. M.

DEMOCRATIC SPEAKING.

Hon. W. M. Townsend of Yamhill, will address his fellow citizens at the following times and places: WESTON, Friday, Oct. 15th, at 7:30 P. M. MILTON, Saturday, Oct. 16, at 7:30 P. M. PENDLETON, Monday, Oct. 18, at 1:30 P. M. HEPPNER, Tuesday, Oct. 19, at 7:30 P. M.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

HON. N. T. CATON will address the Hancock and English Club, at Weston, Monday evening, Oct. 11th, and at Centerville, Tuesday evening, Oct. 12th.

We present on first page, a copy of H. B. 52, introduced by P. J. Kelly, who represents us in the Legislature. Our citizens all remember that Mr. Kelly promised emphatically and repeatedly on the canvass that he would work faithfully and energetically for such division of Umatilla county as would be called for by the most numerously signed petition. Such petition to-day asks for a new county to be called Knox county. But Mr. Kelly has introduced a bill giving us, at this end, a county—Wise—embracing less territory than is satisfactory to five-sixths of the voters of said territory. If Mr. Kelly advocates the bill he introduced, he is faithless to his promises and repugnant to the trust reposed in him. Mr. Kelly at the June election was accused of being the tool of the Pendleton "ring." See 8 of his bill recalls this accusation. Reader, peruse it. All the taxes of 1880 from Umatilla, Coal and Wise counties to be paid into Umatilla, leaving the two new counties to live on their credit until the next levy! Very nice for Umatilla, but rough on Coal and Wise. If Umatilla would make any recompense, as in the shape of assuming present indebtedness, all would be well. We have, however, too much confidence in the good sense of the Oregon Legislature as to suppose they will consent to the formation of Coal and Wise, with such difficulties to contend with from their inception.

The question of the division of Umatilla county is now fairly before the Oregon Legislature. Hon. J. Q. Wilson the Republican representative from this county has introduced a bill, asking for the formation of Knox county, and giving to it nearly the boundaries decided upon by the division convention, and asked for in the petition to the Legislature which received the signature of a majority of all the legal voters of Umatilla county. Whatever Mr. Wilson's individual opinion may be, he has done his duty to his constituents in the introduction of this bill. A proper presentation of the facts of the case is now all that is needed to secure the passage of H. B. No. 64. If the will of the majority of our people emphatically and unmistakably expressed is to have any weight in the disposition of their own affairs Mr. Wilson's bill will pass.

We said two weeks ago: "If we fail to obtain it (division) the blame must rest on intrigue emanating from the present county seat, whence has issued all the opposition hitherto." The East Oregonian, of Pendleton, rushes forward to fill the breach, as the representative of "intrigue emanating from the county seat." We are ready to admit its claim to that distinction. But when it characterizes our statement as "a willful and malicious falsehood," we feel sorry that this unwise, bull-dog style of argument has still a prominent place in that journal. However, we reiterate the statement "with a full knowledge of all the circumstances," and beg to assure that excited journal that the whole country knows our statement to be true.

Again, the E. O. says, regarding Blalock Precinct, "unless it (LEADER) puts its charges in some tangible shape, the only conclusion is that their authors knowing their falsity dare not bring them before the public for refutation." Very well, E. O., we believe the poll-books were stolen by interested parties who were aware that Blalock Precinct would support division of Umatilla Co. Dr. Blalock's son reported in brief, thus: "At the time the poll-books arrived at the precinct, a young man, a stranger there, arrived also, and in answer to his questions, Mr. Colby informed him they intended supporting Division. He (the stranger) hung round the office for a time, then disappeared without saying 'good-bye' to any one. Shortly afterwards, on looking for the books, they could not be found anywhere. The young man was tall, slim, dressed in light brown clothes, and had little or no hair on his face. One of the men who saw him, said he was a young lawyer from Pendleton."

Thus while no person saw the books stolen, there is a reasonable suspicion that they were stolen, but still no positive proof whatever. We hope the E. O. will see why we believed fraud existed, and yet did not want to make any strong accusation. But as we learned from the Tribune that the books were tampered with at Pendleton subsequently, we supposed that if fraud was perpetrated in one instance, it was reasonable to infer with such evidence, that the poll-books were fraudulently taken from Blalock Precinct. If the E. O. desires fuller particulars they can be given.

The average Republicans have so far failed to produce anything of a serious nature against the Democracy or their candidate, and finding the grave charges against the Republicans and their candidate juxta-posed of refutation, but yet being unwilling to concede the point, now take refuge behind their imaginary fears of a "Solid South," and give that as a reason for adhering to a party whose day of usefulness is past forever. It would be interesting to know what particular evil is to accrue from the election of Hancock by the aid of the "Solid South." It is true that in all the tenebrous foreboding on this question, no definite cause of alarm has been mentioned. The loyalty of Hancock to the Union the most cowardly will not dare to traduce, the payment of the rebel claims is forbidden by the Constitution, Secession is dead beyond resurrection, and yet we are daily reminded that the attitude of the "Solid South" is threatening, that it looks suspicious and that they vote the Democrat ticket. It would be in order for those who can see danger in the solidity of the South to formulate their fears, that we who regard it with unconcern may know what is the cause of so much dread. What has the South done during the past twelve years to merit such suspicious? We pause for a reply.

It is worthy of remark that that astute statesman, P. J. Kelly, of Cottonwood, and the hirelings who tried to do his talking for him during the campaign, frequently declared with all the feeble force of which they were capable, that it was not only illegal, but impossible to divide this county without submitting the bill to the ratification of the people. Now read the last section of the bill introduced by this same sage of Cottonwood. We do not doubt but what Mr. Kelly at that time believed the little speeches which were put in his mouth. But has he forgotten them so soon? Or have his trainers stuffed him so that he remembers only the part he has to play at present. Poor Pat Kelley!

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PRESIDENT HAYES AND PARTY.

Tuesday was a gala day at Walla Walla. In preparation for the visit of the Presidential party, the streets were gaily decorated in profusion and good taste. A grand arch had been erected on Main street, decorated with evergreens, and further adorned with cornucopia and other substantial products of the Territory. Immense pumpkins, squashes, sheaves of wheat, oats, etc., beautiful apples and mammoth vegetables of various kinds each spoke their silent but expressive speeches as the gorgeously-escorted party passed under the arch. The places of business were closed, all desiring to do honor to the office of President. About 11:30 the party arrived, and were received by the Reception Committee, and received an address of welcome from Judge Wingard. It was most excellent, being replete with wit, pleasantry and wisdom, and introducing the varied resources of the Territory to the Presidential ear. The President spoke cheerfully and encouragingly, creating a favorable impression among the audience. Secretary Ramsey followed in a jocular strain, and complimented the valley on its products and prospects. Gen. Sherman followed, paying a glowing and deserved tribute to the romantic Columbia, "the most beautiful river in the world." Mrs. Hayes being called for, bowed to the assemblage, and received genuine and hearty applause. She is an unusually fine looking woman, commanding general admiration and respect. A general "hand-shaking" reception was given in the afternoon, which must have exhausted the party very much. Altogether the affair was successful and creditable in the highest degree to that handsome, rapidly and substantially growing city, Walla Walla.

MORE MUSIC.

WASHINGTON AVENUE, Oct. 7, 1890. ED. LEADER.—Gentlemen—My mind was much hampered in trying to detect the gist of your Milton correspondent's article on "Musical Mendacity." I had to refer to Webster who says, "It is an habitual disposition to lie about music." In conclusion the writer exclaims, "Why can't we be honest about this as about other things? If we were we would do away with much of the music that is merely an annoyance, etc." I would ask this musical paragon where he would strike the dividing line between the good and bad music. The Greeks defined music to be the "Arts of the Muses," which at first included poetry and eloquence, restricted at a later period to rhythm or measured tones. Of the two nobler senses of man's nature, sight and hearing, the first seems to belong more particularly to the understanding. By sight we are enabled to scan the universe around us, to cull the choicest gems, wherewith to store the understanding, while the ear is more particularly connected with the emotions. Music is interwoven and seems to be part and parcel of the very texture of the human soul. Its power is felt alike by the civilized and the savage man, by every nation, tribe, kindred or people, in every age and every land where there beats the human heart. There is a tone to express every emotion that agitates the human breast—love, joy, anger, sorrow and despair—the battle cry or the shouts of victory are expressed by particular tones which all men understand.

But it cannot be expected that all persons are able to appreciate music, owing perhaps to defective organization. Then again that style of music that is exhilarating to one individual may vibrate harshly in another's ear. A wealthy gentleman who took great delight in hounds, was entertaining a friend when his pack of dogs was passing in full cry. "Do you hear that music?" said the landlord. The friend listened, and answered that he could hear nothing but "the noise of those infernal hounds."

Then again we were amused at reading of the visit of Parson Brown to old Sister Smith. While the parson was conversing he heard a noise and remarked: "Sister Smith, do you keep a goat—they are very good animals, do-lic, give milk for the coffee, should like to have one myself." Mrs. Smith replied: "The noise you hear is not a goat; it is my daughter practicing the chords." But says Skaccato, this is "excessive." Perhaps so.

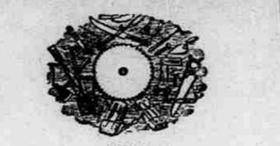
Speaking of cats reminds me of the music of our choir of Weston town. When they meet to practice some obtuse minds suggest boot-jacks or shot-guns. Not so the under-designed. A few evenings ago, we rolled from the arms of Morpheus and stood at a window to enjoy the exercises of the choir. No. 1 led off with a long, low, sad wail, expressive of his wrongs and his sorrows and a desire for revenge. No. 2 suggested a much higher key. No. 3, 4 and 5 pitched their voices two octaves higher, and the music proceeded, gathering volume and intensity till the chorus came in after the fashion of a cotton gin.

Then, says "Staccato," "to listen to the gush as in all politeness, to listen to some miserable performance is perfectly agonizing." So seemed to think our old tom cat on coming home to breakfast this morning. We would not content that all kinds of music are entitled to toleration. For instance, the braying of donkeys, the howling of canines, the squeaking of gates, the grating of prison hinges, or the filing of saws. If such is the kind of music Staccato hears at Milton he may be to some extent excusable for calling it a miserable performance. SUGGS.

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