

DRY SLABS SLABS

... 16 Inch and 4 Foot ...

..... TRY THEM

TUM-A-LUM LUMBER COMPANY,

Echo, Oregon

Office Phone, Main 22

A. Longwell, Manager

Home Phone, Black 442

The Echo Register

PHONE MAIN 30.

E. H. BROWN, Leese

A Weekly newspaper, published every Friday at Echo, Umatilla County, Oregon.

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TIME TABLES

O. R. & N. Railway, Echo, Oregon, PASSENGER TRAINS.

New time table effective August 22, at 12:01 a. m.

West Bound.
No. 9 Portland Express, s 12:30 a. m.
No. 5 Oregon & Wash. Lim. 1:50 a. m.
No. 11 Pacific Express, s 9:40 a. m.
No. 7 Portland Special, s 1:15 p. m.

East Bound.
No. 10 Salt Lake Express, s 3:10 a. m.
No. 12 Atlantic Express, s 4:00 p. m.
No. 8 Chicago Special, s 4:25 p. m.
No. 6 Oregon & Wash. Lim. 12:30 a. m.

FREIGHT TRAINS.

West Bound.
No. 23 Way freight, s 1:55 a. m.
No. 55 Portland fast freight, s 1:15 p. m.

East Bound.
No. 24 Way freight, s 5:30 a. m.
No. 56 Eastern fast freight, s 3:25 p. m.
No. 5, 7, 6, 8, do not stop here.

Parties desiring interline tickets or reservation of berths can secure same by advising us a few days prior to day of departure.

P. C. HUNTER, Agt.

Once more we are assured that everything is lovely and the tariff question settled. So note it be.

Again, beloved bretheren, we would rise to move, if in order, that we be not too hasty in jumping on innovations proposed in our Constitution. It makes us look like a punched nickel to get in and yell our heads off in terror at some new thing that works well in other countries, especially if adopted in Oregon it does the same here. The billy goat that undertakes to bunt an automobile before it gets started may be a howling success, but what about the figure he cuts bunting something in the auto line already going and making a speed record?

The people of Eastern Oregon certainly need to consider why they should not have cheaper transportation to tide water. Railroads and ship canals mean more people and vast developments.

Echo, Oregon was started many years ago because it was evident that even with the few hundred acres then capable of irrigation a town must come right along. Echo today has around it many thousand acres of irrigated lands and vast expanse of country devoted to dry farming and stock range. It is bound to be the main town because it has a downhill pull on so much country opening and developing nearby.

Portland, Oregon has state and city officials by the score drawing salaries to protect its health, food and supplies, yet it has permitted to be killed a baby a day for some time with rotten, poisoned milk produced within sight, for the most part, of its precincts. Dairies, fragrant, dairies rare, rotten dairies everywhere—to paraphrase its rosey rhythm.

Some men would rather perish in a city than flourish in the country. It's smoke, dust, dirt, filth, overcrowding, all seem to attract them as does the candle flame the night moths. Here in and around Echo men are finding health, homes and happiness, while in the large cities they are finding death, tenement flats and misery.

A little water, lots of sand, just spread them out upon the land; some of the sand kept in your craw; just stir things up and there you are. Fruit, alfalfa, garden sas, bank account, livestock amass; auto shining in the sun; monument when life is done.

A Cook discovers the north pole, whereby mankind is relieved to find that he did not cook his dinner with it.

What has become of all the fool theories about tropic conditions at the North Pole; hollow entrance to the globe; magnetic circle of ether keeping things warm, etc? Brother Cook seems to have cooked them.

The land around the North Pole is worthless; but some people would rather take a chance of getting a homestead there than buying five or ten acres of irrigated land where they would get a real home. Let Uncle Sam auction off some of the sections around the Pole some people would take a chance at it.

Some people would kick at the golden streets and seats in Heaven for being too hard and smooth. We have 'em with us on earth, and many of 'em are too pious and good to go to any hotter place than Echo. But oh, sisters in the faith, how often do we wish they were in either place rather than with us in the flesh!

Water is the staff of life. Irrigation is the sum of all necessities. Litigation the sum of all villainies. Echo has more water and irrigated lands, with less litigation about titles to either water or land, than any other part of Oregon.

The American people are paying President Taft more in a year than they paid Abraham Lincoln in three years. Perhaps he is worth it.

Finish the Celio canal. It means much to Oregon.

4-348b
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
(PUBLISHER)
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, La Grande, Oregon.
Notice is hereby given that David G. Smith, devisee under the last will and testament of John F. Gray, deceased, of Ritter, Oregon, who on March 20, 1903, made Homestead Application, No. 1290, Serial No. 6323 for the NW 1/4 section 25, Township 2 North, 30 East of the Willamette Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank Salting, County Clerk, at his office in Pendleton, Oregon, on the 25th day of October, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: Monrod L. Fix and Benjamin L. Fix, of Pendleton, Oregon; James E. Hawk and Frank Lane, of Sallis, Oregon.
F. C. BRAMWELL, Register.

HORSCH'S MEAT MARKET
Esteb Building, Bridge St., Echo, Oe
Fresh and Cured Meats constantly on hand. Fish and game in Season.
Give me a call.

The Scrap Book

He Had Another Day.

Pat McElroy was an inveterate drinker. For many years he had been addicted to the use of liquor, and, although he signed numerous pledges, he was unable to break himself from the habit. Finally, after being arrested several times for being drunk and disorderly, Pat told the magistrate of his unsuccessful fight against liquor and asked the magistrate to help him keep sober.

The magistrate was interested and promised to aid him all he could.

"Pat," said he, "I shall help you as much as I can. So the next time you become intoxicated I want you to report to me on the following day."

Pat promised.

About two weeks later Pat staggered into the magistrate's office with a load he should have made two trips for.

"Mornin', magistrate," said he. "Wash drunk yesterday."

"Drunk yesterday!" roared the magistrate. "Why, you loafer, you're drunk now!"

"Thash alrit," said Pat, "but I don't have to report thish drunk until tomorrow."

Fate.

The sky is clouded, the rocks are bare.

The spray of the tempest is white in the air.

The winds are out with the waves at play.

And I shall not tempt the sea today.

The trail is narrow, the wood is dim.

The pathster clings to the arching limb.

And the lion's whelps are abroad at play.

And I shall not join in the chase today.

But the ship sailed safely over the sea.

And the hunters came from the chase in glee.

And the town that was built upon a rock was swallowed up in the earthquake shock.

—Bret Harte.

The Policeman's Reason.

"Is it true that many of these Mormons have half a dozen wives each?" asked a visitor to Salt Lake City of a policeman who was stationed near the temple, says the Saturday Evening Post.

"Sure," said the policeman.

"Well, will you kindly tell me why on earth a man wants to marry half a dozen wives?"

"I dunno," said the policeman, "unless he thinks that maybe he can get a good one out of the bunch."

An Instantaneous Cure.

During the cattle plague of 1896 a farmer who had lost a number of his cows grew so depressed that he fully persuaded himself he had also contracted the disease. The medical man whom he consulted tried in vain to laugh him out of his fears, but subsequently, being fond of a joke, pretended to agree with the patient's views and solemnly told him if he would attend to his instructions he would be cured. He then gave the farmer a prescription, which he directed should be taken to a neighboring druggist, but when the latter opened the envelope and read the contents he was as much startled as the farmer, for the prescription was as follows:

"This man has the cattle plague. Take him into the back yard and shoot him according to act of parliament."

The cure was instantaneous.—Dundee Advertiser.

Let Himself Out.

Luigi Lablache, the singer, was a giant in size. "One of his boots," says a biographer, "would make a good portmanteau. One of his gloves would clothe an infant." There is a humorous exaggeration in the statement, but the fact remains that he was certainly an enormous man. It is recorded of him that he was very generous and also a lover of jokes. At one time he was staying in Paris at the same hotel with Tom Thumb. An English tourist, who had been making strenuous efforts to meet the latter, one day burst into the great basso's apartment. Seeing the giant before him, he hesitated and apologized.

"I was looking," he said, "for Tom Thumb."

"I am he," answered Lablache in his deepest tones.

The Englishman was taken aback. He must have been a trusting soul.

"But," said he, "you were very tiny when I saw you yesterday."

"Yes," said Lablache. "That is how I have to appear, but when I get home to my rooms I let myself out and enjoy myself."

The Englishman fled.

Courage.

Help us with the grace of courage that we be none of us cast down when we sit lamenting over the ruins of our

happiness. Touch us with the fire of thine altar, that we may be up and doing to rebuild our city.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Mark Hanna's Get Rich Scheme.

Mr. Dingley was riding one day in the trolley car from the capitol with Mark Hanna. He said: "Mark, you are many years younger than I am, and you have made millions. I never have been able to get ahead of the game in life, and yet my legislation has made rich men richer and poor men rich. Now, how do they do it?"

Hanna said, "Dingley, I can tell you right off how to make 25 per cent on your investment."

Dingley turned eagerly to his supposed benefactor and said, "For heaven's sake, Mark, how?"

"Why," said Hanna, "these five cent tickets upon which we ride are sold by the railroad company in a bunch at 25 per cent discount. There is your fortune, if you invest enough."

GIB, THE ELEPHANT.

How Barnum Once Changed His Mind About What He Wanted.

When Mr. Bailey headed the old firm of Bailey, Hutchinson & Cooper, their chief attraction was "Gib, the elephant with two trunks."

Gib was a wonder, the whole country was crazy to see him, and everywhere the Bailey, Hutchinson & Cooper show spread its tents they were crowded to their limit.

Phineas T. Barnum did not like the tremendous success his rivals were having. Calling in his secretary, he said in a thoughtful and puzzled way:

"Dan, did you ever see that Gib?"

"No; I never did see him," replied Dan.

"Has he really got two trunks?" asked Mr. Barnum in a speculative manner.

"Can't say for sure, but they keep on saying he has good and loud."

"Dan," said Mr. Barnum slowly, "we've got to have that elephant." And he reached for a telegraph blank and sent the following message to Bailey, Hutchinson & Cooper:

Will give you \$50,000 for Gib, the elephant with two trunks.

P. T. BARNUM.

The next towns the Bailey, Hutchinson & Cooper show visited were placarded up and down their streets with posters reproducing Mr. Barnum's telegram with photographic accuracy and under it this line:

"That's how much P. T. Barnum thinks of the famous Gib, the only elephant in the world with two trunks."

When Mr. Barnum heard of it, he meditated awhile in silence and then said:

"Dan, it's not the elephant we want; it's that man Bailey."

And thus was the great partnership of Barnum & Bailey formed.

Needed Her at Once.

When Bonaparte Bluebell announced his engagement to Lily Doe everybody in the blacksmith's shop congratulated him on winning such a hardworking and forehand mate. But Erastus Coke remarked:

"Peared lak you wouldn't never speak up, Bonaparte, it's goin' on six months sense you begun to fiddle roun' Lily."

"Dat's so," Bonaparte frankly admitted, "but I didn't lose mah job till las' night."

Why the Druggists Recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy

Mr. Frank C. Hanrahan, a prominent druggist of Portsmouth, Va., says, "For the past six years I have sold and recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is a great remedy and one of the best patent medicines on the market. I handle some others for the same purposes that pay me a larger profit, but this remedy is so sure to effect a cure, and my customer so certain to appreciate my recommending it to him, that I give it the preference."

For sale by Dorn & Dorn druggists.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

(PUBLISHER)

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, La Grande, Oregon.

Notice is hereby given that Beverly D. Tharp, one of the heirs and for the heirs of John D. Tharp, deceased, of Sallis, Oregon, who on January 5, 1903, made Homestead Entry No. 1223—Serial No. 6283, for North East Quarter, Section 18, Township 3 N., Range 24, East of Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Frank Salting, County Clerk, at Pendleton, Oregon, on the 25th day of September, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jerry W. Coatsworth, of Pendleton, Oregon; George H. Coatsworth, of Echo, Oregon; Maud Coatsworth, of Echo, Oregon; William A. Williams, of Echo, Oregon.

F. C. BRAMWELL, Register.

OUR OWN SOCIETY FAIR

Of the Third Eastern Oregon District Agricultural Society at PENDLETON, ORE., SEPTEMBER 27, 28, 29, 30, OCTOBER 1, 2

Exhibits of the Products of Morrow and Umatilla Counties

\$4,000 Offered in Premiums. \$1,500 Military Band Concerts, Afternoon and Evening.

All kinds of fun and amusements offered to all the people for "GET ACQUAINTED WEEK."

Stock Show, Horse Show, Cattle Show, Sheep Show, Swine Show, Fruit Show, Grain Show, Vegetable Show, Machinery, Etc

Get a premium list. Prepare your exhibit. Enter now. Address C. E. ROOSEVELT, Pres. THOS. FITZ GERALD, Sec'y Pendleton, Oregon.

Advertise Your Business

SEVENTH ANNUAL WALLA WALLA COUNTY FAIR AND RACE MEETING

OCTOBER 4th to 9th, INCLUSIVE.

Southeastern Washington's Greatest Fair

\$20,000.00 IN PURSES AND PREMIUMS.

SIX DAY RELAY RACE FOR PURSE OF \$1,000.00. Entries Close September 25.

ARNOLD CARNIVAL COMPANY; Daily Balloon Race; Many Clean Attractions. Fine Fruit and Live Stock Exhibits.

Write For Premium Lists THOMAS H. BRENTS, President. R. H. JOHNSON, Secretary.

Oregon State Fair

Salem, September 13-18, 1909

THE GREAT WESTERN FAIR

GRAND DISPLAY OF Live Stock, Poultry, Agriculture Horticulture and Farm Machinery

RACING EVENTS DAILY

Free Evening Entertainment, Camping Ground For All.

REDUCED RAILROAD RATES ON ALL LINES