East Oregonian.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

Published Daily, Weekly and Semi-Weekly, at Pendleton, Oregon, by the EAST OREGONIAN PUBLISHING CO.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Daily, one year, by mail	$5.00
Daily, six months, by mail	2.50
Daily, three months, by mail	1.25
Daily, one month, by mail	.50
Daily, one year, by carrier	7.50
Daily, six months, by carrier	3.75
Daily, three months, by carrier	1.95
Daily, one month, by carrier	.65
Weekly, one year, by mail	1.50
Weekly, six months, by mail	.75
Weekly, four months, by mail	.50
Semi-Weekly, one year, by mail	1.50
Semi-Weekly, six months, by mail	.75
Semi-Weekly, four months, by mail	.50

The Daily East Oregonian is kept on sale at the Oregon News Co., 147 6th street, Portland, Oregon.
Chicago Bureau, 909 Security building. Washington, D. C., Bureau, 501 Fourteenth street, N. W.

Member United Press Association.

Telephone ..... Main 1

Entered at the postoffice at Pendleton, Oregon, as second-class mail matter.

The earthquake doesn't rattle
us—the hurricane so
wild—
Though they tumble all our
towers in a heap,
Though higher than the great
hills all the wrecks o'
them are piled
And the skies above the desolation weep.
For "Progress" is the watchword of the flying world
today,
And still our hearts are beating brave and strong,
The country still is moving, and
we're happy on the way,
And sorrow has a sequel in a
song!
—Atlanta Constitution.

THE CAMPAIGN OPENS.

With the opening of the registration books on next Monday it might be said that the political campaign for 1908 opens in Oregon. From the day the voters begin to register, it is certain that the candidates will begin to get busy.

There promises to be several intensely interesting contests in Oregon this year, especially over the congressional election in the eastern Oregon district and in the senatorial election.

Otherwise the campaign promises nothing out of the ordinary.

The people are going to demand the adoption of statement No. 1 providing for the election of the people's choice to the United States senate, and it is almost certain in advance that none but a statement No. 1 man will be selected for that high position. Senator Fulton has said that if he is not elected by the people at the polls that he will not be a candidate before the legislature, so it is evident that the people are to have their way in the matter.

In the congressional election in the eastern Oregon district there promises to be an interesting contest. The way the matter is now shaping up, eastern Oregon is placed at a disadvantage. If T. T. Geer insists on being a candidate after his brief residence here, it will divide the vote which justly belongs to W. H. Ellis, who is also a candidate and by this means Portland will perhaps win the election.

In justice to himself and his friends Mr. Geer should stay out of the congressional contest and give eastern Oregon the advantage of having an undivided vote in the primaries for Ellis.

If this is one of Portland's schemes it is evidently well laid—for Portland and promise to give it to eastern Oregon in the neck, as usual. Mr. Geer cannot afford to be a party to such a scheme, when he could contest for the senatorial toga without compromising or weakening eastern Oregon's strength.

CHURCH PROGRESS.

Wonderful progress has been made by the churches of Pendleton the past few years. Only a very few years ago the splendid union evangelical meetings to be held the latter part of this month would have been impossible. It is only a recent thing that the various denominations could mix with any degree of fellowship, anywhere in the world.

But they have climbed above that old dividing line; they have brushed aside that old prejudice, they have overcome that old coldness and today it is safe to say that 90 per cent of the churches in every city in the country will cheerfully join together for the promotion of religious sentiment outside of denominational lines.

The East Oregonian delights in this progress. It believes that it is the best omen of world wide growth now visible anywhere.

After one prejudice, one dividing line has been swept away, the conquest of others is easy. One forward step makes others easy. One victory leads to others and soon there will be no dividing lines in the religious denominations of the world. One splendid organization, living according to nature and nature's edicts, building up instead of tearing down, will cover the world and the kingdom of heaven will be established in the lowly vales of the earth.

LOCAL DEVELOPMENT.

If the people who have made fortunes in Umatilla county would now devote those fortunes to developing the resources of the county they would not only make still greater fortunes for themselves and children, but they would also bless the county with needed improvements and developments which would make it a model community.

Suppose one-half of the idle wheat money now lying in Umatilla county banks could be induced to come from hiding and engage in constructing lines of electric roads from the wheat belt to the Columbia river, and from Pendleton to Milton to join the Walla Walla line, and from Pendleton south into the timber belt and eastward into the Blue mountains.

What would follow such vital developments? Why, to be sure, untold fortunes for those who would make the investments and comforts, conveniences, lower prices and splendid communication and facilities for the people at large.

Land prices would be increased from 25 to 100 per cent. Small farms, highly developed orchard tracts, suburban homes would be the order and the income from such investments would reach beyond the fondest dreams of the present.

If the idle money of Pendleton which is now looking for investment in Texas, Spokane, Portland and Alberta could be applied to the actual development of Umatilla county, Pendleton would be made a matchless commercial center, the country surrounding it would be converted into a community of modern homes and immense fortunes would be accumulated for those who thus grasp the waiting opportunity.

Somebody is going to develop these resources some day. It will perhaps be some stranger, some easterner who can see things ahead and who will be attracted here by the matchless resources now lying dormant. He will multiply his fortune and reap a splendid profit while the people now here on the ground will be sitting by, wondering why they did not see things ahead.

NEWSPAPER FRIENDS.

Every day the East Oregonian receives a touching little reminder of deep-rooted friendship scattered here and there over the world. The friends which a newspaper makes by its spirit of fealessness, fairness and straightforwardness are fast friends and are highly appreciated.

During its third of a century of existence the East Oregonian has become the fast friend of thousands of people in the inland empire and at this beginning of a new year it desires to freshen those friendships by repeating its pledges that it will continue to fight for what it believes to be right, no matter "where the chips fall;" that it will guard the interests of the people on every occasion and that its chief aim is to give all the news in a fair and square manner, unbiased, unprejudiced and unafraid.

It is adding new friends every day. It is gaining ground and holding every inch gained; it is going into new homes, reaching into new territory and is becoming a better advertising medium as its scope expands. So the new year opens auspiciously as the old has closed with prosperity and progress.

The New Year edition of the Portland Oregonian is one of the best industrial editions ever issued by that paper and tells the wonderful story of Oregon in an attractive manner. It will be the means of bringing many good people to Oregon and should be sent east by Oregon people. While it is not as large as former special editions of the Oregonian, yet it is filled with vital statistics and entertaining stories of Oregon's resources. When the Oregonian does a thing it usually does it with ability and energy and this excellent edition is worthy of that paper.

The people of Umatilla county do not know what they possess in the Umatilla irrigation project. More people should visit the project and see what is being done in the way of preparing the desert for homemaking. The expenditure of over $1,000,000 at that project means more to the county and to eastern Oregon than anybody in this section has yet been able to grasp.

District Attorney Manning will probably indict State Treasurer Steel for turning school fund money over to the Title Guarantee and Trust Co.

IF YOU LET YOUR WINGS EXPAND

A pessimist firefly sat on a weed
In the dark of a moonless night;
With folded wings drooped over his
breast
He moaned and he moaned for light
"There is nothing but weeds on the
earth," said he,
"and there isn't a star in the sky;
And the best I can do in a world like
this
Is to sit on this weed and die;
Yes, all that I need
Is to sit on this weed,
Just sit on this weed and die.

"There is naught but this miserable
swamp beneath,
And there isn't a star overhead."
"Then be your own star! Then be your
own star!"
An optimist firefly said.
"If you'll leap from your weed, and
will open your wings
And bravely fly afar,
You will find you will shine like a
star yourself,
You will be yourself a star;
And the thing you need
Is to leap from your weed
And be yourself a star."

Then the pessimist firefly leaped from
his weed
And floated far and free;
And he found that he shone like a
star himself,
Like a living star was he.
And the optimist firefly followed and
said:
"Why sit on a weed and groan?
For the firefly, friend, who uses his
wings
Has plenty of light of his own;
He has plenty of light
For the darkest night
He has plenty of light of his own."

Ye firefly souls with your folded
wings,
Why sit with the weeds in the
night?
Lift up your wings and illumine the
dark
With your own self-luminant light.
For darkness comes with the folded
wings,
And shrouds the starless land;
But there's light enough for the darkest way,
If you'll let your wings expand.
There is plenty of light
for the darkest night,
If you let your winds expand.
—Sam Walter Foss, in "Songs of the Average Man."

A CITY VISION.

A bit of fern upon a window-sill,
A bit of field transplanted to the
town,
And striving hard to keep its emerald gown
As fresh and bright as when beside a
rill
That wanders down a wood-embroidered hill
It wore upon its head a dew-wet
crown—
And now so pallid 'neath the austere
frown
Of iron skies that wither, blight and
kill.

Dear bit of green! By thee my
thoughts are turned
To field and forest, meadow, lane
and brook—
How often for the sight my soul has
yearned!
Dear native land! Afar to thee I
look,
As one who with world-weary heart
and eyes
Might gaze o'er walls of death at
Paradise!

WOULD RAFFLE OFF SERVICES.

The oddest request made of the mayor of Dubuque was presented when a fellow giving the name of George Jones, a stranger out of work and broke, appeared seeking permission to raffle off his services. His idea was to sell chances at prices from 1 cent to $1, the drawing to decide for whom the fellow should work for two weeks. The mayor told him to go ahead.

The multitude pauses when the heart speaks.

A JAPANESE ADVERTISEMENT.

According to a foreign paper, the following example of Japanese proficiency in the use of the English language was recently found in an advertisement in a case of towels received in Canton: "I know you are acknowledged the towel made in Japan are more convenience in using, and longer in existence than the towel in Europe. Lately, however, the crafty merchants cheat the customers by making it change from light and coarse texture to heavy and fine by using paste, indeed there are most adaucious manne. I was strike on this point, therefore for the sake of avoiding the small interests and wishing to continue the sale for ever I endeavored to select the materials to deduce the prices, and the dyes not to fail till the towel got broken. Wishing the reputation should be raised like the height of Mount Fuji, I named it 'Fuji' brand. Lastly I beg humbly that ladies and gentlemen should buy it everywhere, bewaring of the trade mark 'Mount Fuji.'"

R. U. I. 500—41?