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UNION COUNTY EXPOSITION

In LA GRANDE, Oct. 5-11, Inclusive.

Great Live Stock Displays, Splendid Grain Exhibits, Excellent Fruit Show.

Be Sure and Attend on Wednesday, Childrens Day.

The Biggest Event in Eastern Oregon

Directory of the Fraternal Orders of La Grande, Oregon

A. F. & A. M.—La Grande Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M. holds regular meetings first and third Saturdays at 7:30 p. m.

JOHN C. HODWIN, W. M.
A. C. WILLIAMS, Secretary.

B. P. O. E.—La Grande Lodge No. 433 meets each Thursday evening at 8 o'clock in Elk's club, corner of Depot street and Washington avenue. Visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend.

DR. G. L. BIGGERS, Ex. Rul.
HUGH McCALL, Sec. Sec.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD—La Grande Lodge No. 169 W. O. W. meets every second and fourth Tuesday in the month. All visiting members welcome.

NERI ACKLES, C. C.
J. H. KEENEY, Clerk.

M. W. A.—La Grande Camp No. 7703 meets every Monday in the month at the I. O. O. F. hall. All visiting neighbors are cordially invited to attend.

I. R. SNOOK, C.
D. E. COX, Clerk.

REBEKAHS—Crystal Lodge No. 50 meets every evening in the I. O. O. F. hall. All visiting members are invited to attend.

MISS ANNA ALEXANDER, N. G.
MRS. JENNIE M. SMITH, Sec.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Red Cross Lodge No. 27 meets every Monday night in Castle hall, (old Elk's hall.) A Pythian welcome to all visiting Knights.

JESS PAUL, C. C.
R. L. LINCOLN, M. of R. & S.

O. E. S.—Hope Chapter No. 13, O. E. S. holds stated communications the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month. Visiting members cordially invited.

MARY A. WARNICK, Sec.
PAULINE EDERLEE, W. M.

WOMEN OF WOODCRAFT—Grande Ronde Circle No. 47 meets every first and third Thursday evenings in the month at the I. O. O. F. hall. All visiting members are welcome.

CHLOE ROBINSON, G. M.
LIZZIE ELLSWORTH, Clerk.

INDIGESTION DEPARTS.

Stomach Agony and After Dinner Distress Stopped in 5 Minutes.

Why should any sensible person continue to suffer day after day with terrible stomach ailments when the Newlin Drug Co. guarantees MI-O-NA stomach tablets to cure even the worst case of indigestion, or money back.

If your stomach rebels after eating and food sours or ferments in the stomach causing gas, pain, heartburn, and heaviness, two MI-O-NA tablets will drive away misery in five minutes and leave the stomach feeling splendid.

A large box of MI-O-NA stomach

tablets costs 50 cents at the Newlin Drug Co., and leading druggists everywhere.

If you have stomach trouble of any kind, start to use MI-O-NA stomach tablets today. They not only build up the stomach, but they act as a tonic to the entire body. They are makers of rich red blood and nerves that never flinch; they increase vitality and make the weak more vigorous.

Sept 3-20-29.

Remedy is today the best known medicine for the relief and cure of bowel complaints. It cures griping, diarrhoea, dysentery, and should be taken at the first unnatural looseness of the bowels. It is equally valuable for children and adults. It always cures.

Restored Confidence

By DANIEL A. GREENE.

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Paul Kaisarovitch was sitting in his room in St. Petersburg when he heard the tread of a number of persons on the staircase coming up. Every vestige of color left his face.

There was a great surprise in store for Kaisarovitch. The first person to step into the room was Peter Eukoff, who was not only a member of the same revolutionary circle as himself, but his intimate friend. Eukoff said to the officer in charge of the police force, nodding toward Kaisarovitch: "There is your man."

"Peter," gasped Kaisarovitch, "what is the meaning of this? Can it be possible that you are a traitor?"

"No; I am not a traitor, for I entered the circle in order to inform the government of its treasonable designs."

Kaisarovitch was led away muttering a curse on the head of the man who had betrayed him. He was taken to the office of the minister of police, where he underwent a searching ordeal. Asked about the circle of which he had been a member, not one word would he say. Torture was applied, but he endured it without giving up any information.

When the next gang of political prisoners went to Siberia Kaisarovitch was among them. No information as to whether others of his circle had been arrested or if so what had been done with them reached him. His imprisonment was embittered by the fact that a man he had loved had betrayed him. His faith in anything good had been blighted. His friend had been so much to him that he had no thought of revenge. He never wished to see Eukoff again, and if he should he felt that the sight would be simply melancholy.

One day while Kaisarovitch was brooding there came a sound of a stroke on a metal pipe running through the prison for the purpose of heating it. He thought nothing of it till two strokes were given in quick succession, then two others and two others, when he knew that some one was striking the pipe either above or below. He had learned the code by which prisoners communicate by

means of these pipes and listened. What he heard he judged to be a call. But the sounds would be heard in other cells besides his own. He did not think the two strokes together to be for any special person, but a general invitation for attention. Presently the sounds began to indicate letters under the code. The letter P was given, then A U L in succession. Paul is a common name in Russia, and Kaisarovitch did not consider for a moment that any one was calling him. But when the letters "Kaisarovitch" were indicated he was astonished. He had no friends among the prisoners and could not imagine who could have anything to communicate to him. The only thing he had in his cell to hammer with was the sole of his shoe, and with this he spelled out the words "Who is it?"

The answer caused Kaisarovitch to clutch his forehead in dread lest his sufferings had made him mentally an imbecile. The name given was that of Peter Eukoff.

When Kaisarovitch regained his equanimity he had lost a part of what had followed the name. What he caught was this:

"Noble conduct. It has strengthened your friends in their confidence in human nature and that enough true men and women exist to make Russia free."

Paul took up his shoe and telegraphed back as follows:

"Is this Peter Eukoff, who betrayed me?"

The answer came: "You were betrayed to save your companions. Arrests were to be made among us that would have divulged all our purposes. Ten of us agreed that if we could concentrate suspicion upon you the government might kill you, but could never extort a secret from you. It was agreed that I should gain the confidence of the government by informing on my best friend and name as members persons not of the circle and who would have time to get away. No one of us has suffered except you, and I am here to save you."

Of the different causes for rejoicing contained in this message the fact that the man Paul loved had done the apparent act of treachery for a purpose was the chief. Of all the moments of Paul Kaisarovitch's life this was the happiest. He telegraphed back:

"I glory in my sufferings since I have saved my friends and have my confidence in you restored."

Peter Eukoff had promised the minister if he would send him a supposed

prisoner to Siberia he would get from certain prisoners there information the government very much desired. Eukoff was sent in chains, but with a letter to the governor of the prison stating that he was really a spy on other prisoners. In this way he obtained access to Kaisarovitch and secured permission to take him to a certain point where information was to be derived through his influence. When the two men got beyond the prison guards they set off through the wilderness and after many months of suffering reached the boundary of Sweden. There they found other political exiles, who helped them with funds to reach America. Kaisarovitch is now worshipped almost as a God by the revolutionists, and Eukoff is considered one of their most efficient workers.

Passing of Young Ten Eyck.
Wisconsin is to be congratulated upon the passing of the younger Ten Eyck as crew coach. Young Ten Eyck was a fine single sculler, but as a coach he was an unqualified failure. The

By the Atlantic.

Upon the sands of Absecon
The red man trod in days ago
And stood, deep chested, stanch and straight,
A man in man's unfettered state.
When first the stars began to pale
With fearless tread he made his trail
Where he in reverent joy might view
The morning as it woke anew.

But now the red man keeps a store,
Where popcorn vendors haunt the shore,
And there against the tinted sky
A wondrous figure greets the eye,
With gleeful hat and joyous hose
And beautiful but bulky clothes,
The modern man stands forth upon
The glittering sands of Absecon.
—Philadelphia Press.

One Day Stand.

"Where is the new domestic, Maria?" asked Mr. Stubb when he returned from his office.

"Indeed, I don't know, John," sighed Mrs. Stubb. "I told her to dust out the porch."

"And what happened?"
"Why, she dusted out of the porch and down the road and I haven't seen her since."—Chicago News.

Grapes, Bananas, Oranges,
Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes,
Tomatoes, Celery,
Squash, Cabbage, Green Peppers.

...SNODGRASS...
GROCERY