

**Get the Most Out of Your Food**

You don't and can't if your stomach is weak. A weak stomach does not digest all that is ordinarily taken into it. It gets tired easily, and what it fails to digest is wasted.

Among the signs of a weak stomach are uneasiness after eating, fits of nervous headache, and disagreeable belching.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

strengthens and tones the stomach and the whole digestive system.

**A Variety of Reasons.**

"Why is she going to the mountains this year?"  
"Oh, she has several reasons. The doctor has ordered her to go, her husband has ordered her to stay at home, and she is sick of the shore and the country.—Judge.

In a Higher Position.  
"Me darter Nora is goin' t' marry Casey, that wurruks in the basement of that buildin'. B't Oi do be tillin' her that she moight hev looked higher."  
"Indade?"  
"Yis; she cud hov hod Murphy, that wurruks on the top story of the same skyscraper."

The well-posted druggist advises you to use Hamlin's Wizard Oil for pain, for he knows what it has done.

Get His Share.  
"I am sorry, doctor, you were not able to attend the church supper last night; it would have done you good to be there."  
"It has already done me good, madam. I have just prescribed for three of the participants."

It Cures While You Walk.  
Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight and new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and swollen, tired, hot, itching feet. Try it today. At all druggists, 25c. Trial package mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Lekroy, N. Y.

A Comparison.  
Grandpa—I had a fellow out walking yesterday and—well I guess I tuckered him out. But then he is old.  
Bobbie—Why, grandpa, you are 82 yourself.  
Well, maybe I am; but this fellow was at least a year older."

FITS Permanently Cures No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Allen's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 25c. trial bottle and treatise. Dr. W. H. Kline, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Out at First.  
Schtleigh—I—aw—had a most delightful dream last night, doncher know.  
Miss Cutting—Indeed!  
"Yaws, I dreamed that we were mawwed doncher know."  
"Had I dreamed that should have classed it as a horrible nightmare."

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Wanted Money's Worth.  
Mr. Grump—That confounded doctor charged me \$5 for telling me that there was nothing wrong with me.  
Mrs. Grump—Outrageous!  
Mr. Grump—Yes; if he had discovered dangerous symptoms I shouldn't have minded it in the least.

He Had One.  
"Do you guarantee a fit," asked the anxious man as he entered the tailor shop.  
"Oh, yes; you'll have a fit all right," said the obliging person with the tape measure. And when the clothes were delivered and he found that the trousers were cut too short, the anxious man had one as he gurgled: "How true them words was spoke."

Observing Child.  
"Where does the electricity come from that lights our houses?" asked the teacher.  
"It comes from the wall," answered the little girl who resided in an apartment house. "The janitor goes and unbuttons it."

**Contagious Blood Poison**

There is no poison so highly contagious, so deceptive and so destructive. Don't be too sure you are cured because all external signs of the disease have disappeared, and the doctor says you are well. Many persons have been dosed with Mercury and Potash for months or years, and pronounced cured—to realize when too late that the disease was only covered up—**Like Begonia Like.**—drives from the surface to break out again, and to their sorrow and mortification find those nearest and dearest to them have been infected by this loathsome disease, for no other poison is so surely transmitted from parent to child as this. Often a bad case of Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula or severe skin disease, an old sore or ulcer developing in middle life, can be traced to blood poison contracted **The Sin of the Parents** in early life, for it remains smoldering in the system forever, unless properly treated and driven out in the beginning. S. S. S. is the only antidote for this peculiar virus, the only remedy known that can overcome it and drive it out of the blood, and it does this so thoroughly and effectually that there is never a return of the disease to embarrass or humiliate you afterwards.

cures Contagious Blood Poison in any and all stages; contains no mineral to break down your constitution; it is purely vegetable and the only blood purifier known that cleanses the blood and at the same time builds up the general health.

Our little book on contagious blood poison is the most complete and instructive ever issued; it not only tells all about this disease, but also how to cure yourself at home. It is free and should be in the hands of everyone seeking a cure. Send for it.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

**OLD FAVORITES**

**The Widow Malone.**

Did you hear of the Widow Malone, Ohone!  
Who lived in the town of Athlone, Alou?  
Oh! she melted the hearts Of the swains in them parts— So lovely the Widow Malone, Ohone!  
So lovely the Widow Malone.  
Of lovers she had a full score Or more;  
And fortunes they all had galore,  
In store;  
From the minister down To the clerk of the crown,  
All were courting the Widow Malone, Ohone!  
All were courting the Widow Malone.  
But so modest was Mistress Malone,  
"Twas known  
That no one could see her alone,  
Ohone!  
Let them ogle and sigh,  
They could ne'er catch her eye—  
So bashful the Widow Malone, Ohone!  
So bashful the Widow Malone.

**Till one Misther O'Brien from Clare—**

How quare;  
It's little for blushing they care  
Down there—  
Put his arm round her waist,  
Gave ten kisses at last—  
"Oh," says he, "you're my Molly Ma one—  
My own!"  
"Oh," says he, "you're my Molly Malone!"

And the widow they all thought so shy,  
My eye!  
Ne'er thought of a simper or sigh—  
For why?  
But "Lacius," says she,  
"Since you're now made so free,  
You may marry your Mary Malone,  
Ohone!  
You may marry your Mary Malone."

There's a moral contained in my song,  
Not wrong,  
And, one comfort, it's not very long,  
But strong:  
If for widows you die  
Learn to kiss, not to sigh,  
For they're all like sweet Mistress Malone!  
Ohone!  
Oh! they're all like sweet Mistress Malone!  
—Charles Lever.

**Little Boy Blue.**

The little toy dog is covered with dust  
But sturdy and staunch he stands;  
And the little toy soldier is red with rust,  
And his musket molds in his hands.  
Time was when the little toy dog was new  
And the soldier was passing fair,  
And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue  
Kissed them and put them there.

"Now, don't you go till I come," he said,  
"And don't you make any noise!"  
So toddling off to his trundle-bed  
He dreamt of the pretty toys.

And as he was dreaming an angel song  
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—  
Oh, the years are many, the years are long,  
But the little toy friends are true.

Aye faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand,  
Each in the same old place,  
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,  
The smile of a little face.

And they wonder, as waiting these long years through  
In the dust of that little chair,  
What has become of our Little Boy Blue  
Since he kissed them and put them there?  
—Eugene Field.

**GIANT PREHISTORIC BIRD.**

Egg of the Epyornis Found Off the Madagascar Coast.

The recent finding of an egg of the great epyornis floating about in St. Augustine Bay, on the southwest coast of Madagascar, has induced a party of Germans headed by Gottlieb Adolf Krause, the German explorer, to undertake an exploration of the remote interior of Madagascar in search of possible living specimens of this great bird of the post-pleocene period of the world's history. The egg may have come down with the floods from the unexplored interior of the island, or may have been buried for centuries in the sand, preserved by some curious freak of nature, and then carried to sea. Which of these theories is the proper one Professor Krause and his party will try to discover.

According to geologists, at one time Madagascar and the islands east of Africa were one, but that later the land subsided and left the islands separated by a strait, and since that time the islands have developed species to themselves. The climatic changes which ensued are believed by some to have exterminated the epyornis. But others declare that, as the country changed, the gigantic bird retired deeper and deeper into the wilderness, where it has remained for centuries without molestation, unless it has been annihilated by some unknown savage tribe in the interior, and will be found there to-day, somewhere between the desert and the Auksarah Mountains.

The finding of the egg in St. Augustine Bay has deepened this impression, and Professor Krause will try to establish the truth of the theory that the egg is of recent origin and not curiously preserved through centuries. Several French adventurers have tried to penetrate into the interior, but they have returned without definite results, telling only of brief glimpses of queer animals, which were not accepted as

valuable by scientists. Possibly the German explorers may be more fortunate.

The egg found is the thirty-fourth in existence, and the largest is 9 by 14 inches in diameter. The bird itself is believed by scientists to have been fully fifteen feet high, and to have weighed more than a ton, far larger than the ostrich, which is itself a dangerous bird to handle; a blow from its claws would be fatal. Stories of some such bird in the interior have long been extant among natives, not only of Madagascar, but of other countries, and interest in them has been awakened by the finding of the new egg.

The trials the expedition will have to contend with will be the inhospitability of the inhabitants, scorching heat, scarcity of water, malarial swamps, and extreme perils of journeying through primeval tropical forests. Two other parties while in search of the epyornis met death in the burning deserts of Killarivo, but, with the better appliances carried by Professor Krause and his party, it is believed that they will make discoveries that will prove the existence or non-existence of this great bird of prehistoric times. Previous researches have not been carried on beyond the high tableland, but the Germans will try to penetrate the wilds beyond the Oulahy river.

**SHE WORE THE KEY.**

Sad Eyes, Pathetic Droop Made It a Mystery Until Explained.

It was the usual crowd of well-gowned femininity that filled the car, wending its way matineeward. Every woman at all young or at all aiming to be fashionable, wore a chain of some sort from which dangled charms of every kind and descriptions, lockets, heart-shaped and round, small gold or silver purses, lozenges and watches. The girl in the smart black costume, with exquisite sables, appeared to be exempt from the prevailing mania, and therefore became the mark for the attention of the observer of details. As the atmosphere of the car grew warmer she slipped the long fur scarf from her neck, revealing the fact that so far from being immune she had eclipsed all the others in the originality of her "dangle."

A small gold chain was worn around her neck and fell half way to the waist. On it was a key set with diamonds. It was no caprice of the jeweler, but the real article, an ordinary every-day affair such as one wrestles with at the front door.

Now, what was the romance connected with that very prosaic key making it worthy to be set with diamonds and displayed so prominently as a treasured possession? The sad eyes of the owner had that misty, far-away look of unshed tears. The Parisian hat failed to hide the pathetic droop of the graceful head.

Here was a story, surely. Imagination conjured up a picture of a betrothal rudely broken by the death of the fiancé, the key treasured as a memento of the many happy evenings they had spent together, and the stolen kisses in the vestibule as he hesitated before opening the door for her. The somber gown hinted at a loss. The wistful eyes and sweet lips accentuated the idea.

Or could the key be that of the vault where the young man had been entombed? Could it be? Fancy waxed more and more grewsome with each new contemplation of the unusual charm worn by this fair heroine of modern romance.

At Sixty-fourth street another very smart young woman boarded the car, and with a friendly greeting to the girl with the key at once opened up a conversation.

"I see you are wearing your key," she began.

"How shockingly unfeeling," thought the observer.

"Yes," replied she of the pathetic eyes. "I can go out now with a peaceful mind, knowing that Marie will not be wearing my frocks. I never could hide it where she couldn't find it."

Somehow the unshed tears and the pathetic droop weren't so noticeable now.—New York Herald.

No Chance for Him.  
"Now that we are engaged," said the fair young thing, "I will tell you that I do not fear mice."  
"That is nice," said the prospective groom.

"And," continued the fiancée, "I can drive nails without hitting my thumb; and I know how to use a paper cutter without ruining a book; and I can add a row of figures without making a separate sum for each consecutive figure; and I can build a fire; and I can tell when a picture is hung straight on the wall."

Here the man drew himself up with much dignity and sorrow, and cried: "Then I cannot marry you, alas!"

"What prospect is there for my ever being able to demonstrate the superiority of man over woman if I marry a woman who possesses such traits of character as you?"—Baltimore American.

The Logical Youth.  
"In the sentence, 'The train wound around the foot of the mountain,'" directed the teacher, "you may parse the word 'mountain.'"

"Mountain," began Johnny Wise, "is a noun, common, feminine gender—"

"Why do you say it is feminine?"

"Didn't you just say that the train was wound around its foot?"—Baltimore American.

An old man of seventy told a whopper on the streets to-day; he said he felt as spry as a cat.  
People shake hands on mighty small provocation.

**LEADING BUSINESS FIRMS OF EASTERN OREGON.**

LOUIS HUNZIKER.  
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.  
Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Optical Goods, Cut Glass.  
726 Main Street. PENDLETON, Oregon.

THE OWL.  
A GENTLEMAN'S RESORT.  
Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Give Us a Call. Opp. Depot, Left Hand Walk.  
SMITH & ROCKWELL, Props.  
La Grande, Oregon.

THE MINT SALOON.  
O. L. MELLOQUIST, Prop.  
BEST BRANDS OF WINES AND LIQUORS.  
IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC CIGARS.  
Corner Depot Street and Jefferson Avenue, LA GRANDE, OR.

E. Y. Judd, Pres. F. E. Judd, Sec'y and Treas.  
THOMAS E. FELL, Manager.  
Incorporated, 1896 Capital Stock, \$10,000

**PENDLETON Woolen Mills**

Manufacturers of  
Fleece Wool Blankets, Indian Robes  
Cassimeres, Flannels  
Pendleton, Ore.

**The Leading FURNITURE DEALER AND ...UNDERTAKER**

OF EASTERN OREGON IS  
**M. A. RADER.**  
Funeral Director and Embalmer  
Lady Assistant.  
PENDLETON OREGON  
Rates \$2.50 Per Day and Up.

**THE GEISER GRAND**

(AMERICAN)  
A. GEISER, Proprietor.

**Commercial, Family and Tourist Hotel.**

BAKER CITY, OREGON

**Leading Business Firms of The Dalles**

THE CELEBRATED COLUMBIA BREWERY  
AUGUST BUCHLER, Prop.

This well-known brewery is now turning out the best Beer and Porter east of the Cascades. The latest appliances for the manufacture of good healthful Beer have been introduced, and only the first-class article will be placed on the market.  
East Second Street  
THE DALLES, OR.

**Dalles Laundry Co.**

FIRST-CLASS WORK  
at Short Notice  
Gentlemen's Work a Specialty  
Local Phone 341 Long Distance 963  
THE DALLES, OREGON

**Z. F. MOODY**

THE DALLES, OR.  
General Forwarding  
—AND—  
Commission Merchant.

Offices and Warehouses at  
RAILROAD AND STEAMER DEPOTS  
Wool handling our specialty.  
Grain bought and sold.

**The Columbia Brewery**

AUGUST BUCHLER, Prop.  
Of the product of this well-known brewery, the United States Health Reports for June 25, 1904, says: "A more superior brew never entered the laboratory of the United States Health Reports. It is absolutely devoid of the slightest trace of adulteration, but on the other hand is composed of the best of malt and choicest of hops. Its tonic qualities are of the highest, and it can be used with the greatest benefit and satisfaction by old and young. Its use can conscientiously be prescribed by the physician, with the certainty that a better, purer or more wholesome beverage could not possibly be found."  
East Second St., THE DALLES, OR.

**TACOMA, WASHINGTON, ADVERTISING.**

R. KNABEL, Proprietor of THE GERMAN BAKERY AND COFFEE PARLORS.  
Fresh Bread and Cakes daily. Ornamental Cakes a specialty. Only the best and purest material used in our bakery. Bread delivered free to any part of the city. Telephone Park 791. 1117 Pacific Avenue, Tacoma, Washington.

ROTHSCHILD & CO.  
Port Townsend, Washington.  
SHIPPING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.  
Custom House Brokers and Stevedores.  
Established 1858. Branch offices Tacoma and Seattle.

KENTUCKY LIQUOR CO.  
Peter Sandberg, Proprietor.  
WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.  
(Sole agent for Guinness' Stout and Bass' Ale, Read Bros. Bottling). Established 1884. Telephone Main 299. 1140 Pacific Avenue; 1189 Commerce St. Tacoma, Washington.

**Tacoma Trunk Factory.**

Trunks, Traveling Bags, Suit Cases and Telescopes.  
REPAIRING DONE.  
730 Pacific Ave. Tacoma, Wash.

**Cascade Steam Laundry**

Newly Fitted and One of the Best Laundries in the Northwest.  
1309-11 C Street  
1310-12 Commercial Street  
Telephone Main 329 Tacoma, Washington

**Grand Central Hotel.**

W. W. HARMON, Lessee and Mgr.  
Headquarters for Lumbermen Miners and Tourists.  
First class bar in connection.  
1211-1213 Pacific Avenue. TACOMA, Wash.

**HUNT & MOTTET CO.**

Dealers in  
**General Hardware**  
MILL AND LOGGERS' SUPPLIES.  
1501-1503-1505 Pacific Avenue  
TACOMA, WASH.

**Tacoma Brass and Machine Works**

J. BAMFORD, Proprietor.  
**...MACHINISTS...**  
Agents and Builders of the Flynn Shingle Machines and Meteor Gasoline Engines.  
IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.  
Telephone Main 477. Fifteenth and A Sts., Tacoma, Wash.

**W. C. HOLMAN.**

Dealer in  
**Agricultural Implements**  
Wagons, Buggies, Etc.  
210, 212, 214 Front Street, Cor. Salmon, PORTLAND, OREGON.

**Pendleton Roller Mills**

W. S. BYERS, Proprietor.  
Daily Capacity 800 Barrels.  
Manufacturers of  
Blue Ribbon and Byers' Best Flour, Bran and Shorts.  
Rolled Barley always on Hand.  
Pendleton, Oregon.

**Star Brewery Company**

Brewers and Bottlers of  
**Hop Gold Beer**  
Vancouver, Wash.  
East Third and Burnside Sts., Portland, Oregon.

**New York Grocery**

GUS. H. HINSENKAMP, Proprietor.  
**FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES**  
TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES  
A SPECIALTY.  
Cor. Eleventh and Morrison Sts., Portland, Oregon

**Frye Bruhn & Co.**

1316 Pacific Avenue, Tacoma, Wash.  
**Wholesale and Retail Butchers**  
Meats furnished for Railroads and Steamboat Lines.

**Puget Sound Iron & Steel Works**

Machinists, Engineers and Iron Founders  
Marine, Saw Mill & Mining Machinery. Logging Engines, Works, corner Twenty-first and A Sts. Phone Main 157.  
Tacoma, Washington.

**Merchants Delivery Co.**

Forwarding Agents for  
Northern Pacific, Great Northern, Wells-Fargo and American Express Companies; Swift & Co.; Omaha Packing Co.; American Paper Co. Etc.  
Baggage to and from Trains, Hotels, Etc.  
Telephone Main 168.  
936 Commerce St. Tacoma, Wash.

**CASCADE CEREAL COMPANY**

MANUFACTURERS OF  
Rolled Oats.  
Daily Bread Flour.  
Cereals of All Kinds.  
Feed.  
Telephone Main 289. Tacoma, Wash.

**John Donahue**

Manufacturer of and Dealer in  
**...LUMBER**  
Sawmill and Office  
Twenty-first and Dock Sts.  
Telephone Main 289. Tacoma, Wash.

**TACOMA CARRIAGE AND BAGGAGE TRANSFER COMPANY.**

Office 102 Tenth St., Southeast corner of A. TACOMA, WASH.  
Hacks, Coupes, Carriages, Baggage Wagons  
At All Hours.  
Passengers and Baggage transferred from residences and hotels to and from all boats and trains. Hand your checks for baggage to our messengers, who will meet you on all incoming trains and boats. First class Livery. Open all night. All rigs marked "T. C. & B. T. Co."

