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Nathan Falk, Boise, Idaho, says: "I suffered for years; found many reliefs but no cure except yours."

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SOME LITERARY POTPOURRI

MRS. C. C. VAN ORSDALL WRITES THOUGHTFULLY

Of Themes of Everyday Life and Comments on Human Nature.

When a whisper goes out giving discredit to the good, the better, the best of a fellow creature, how readily we listen; how earnestly we speed it on its way from lip to ear, from ear to lip. No question as to its truthfulness. It is discreditable! That alone proves it unnecessary to question. It is easy to believe evil, so easy and natural! But if good be said, if worthy deeds be done—ah! Perhaps; but we want proofs, neighbors, proofs indisputable, before we will believe good of our fellows.

That fellow over there—they say he is making a success of his undertaking; that he is pushing past all competitors. By ability, fidelity, hard work? Well now, you know, that isn't so clear. We rather doubt it, questionable lines; and, any way, supposing it is because of the qualities mentioned, they are exercised for a selfish motive. To be sure! One can readily see that, with one eye shut.

And so the birds of ill-omen—the black, bleared, jealous birds of envy and jealousy and venom—roost the narrow head and fill the ears with their dismal croakings. And the owner of the head, in which, without undue crowding, live the brains and the birds, sees neither the sunshine nor the flowers; hears naught of the music of the world in which he lives; moves along the narrow and sordid grove of his sordid little world, and dying at last, is not sorely missed.

There are many types of courage, but that courage which faces the ills of life with a cheerful, sane and patient mien is grander than that which faces the cannon's mouth. The courage which never whines is sublime. It has no weak self-pity in it, no fever heats, no cowardly reactions. It faces every morning, if not with a smile, at least with a dogged endurance. It goes down to the End of Things, and when it stands at last amid the ruins if it never smiled in all the way before, it smiles into the face of the End, and then turns its back to life and ceases to breathe without a whimper.

The End of Things, good or bad, is just ahead. The next step may bring you face to face with it. It may catch you unawares, unprepared. Like a cup of cold water dashed in your face, it may throw you off your balance for a moment. You may have your whole life pass in a swift review, all its hopes, its aims, its struggles, its victories, its defeats, its pains and its pleasures; and you may throw up your hands instinctively for an instant to ward it off. And then, if you have won your courage by sturdy cultivation, it will not fall you. It will send the smile back to your lips, and the old, brave spirit into your eyes, and—a breath, and it is over. "As I have lived, so I dare to die. I am ready. Amen."

The recent degradation of General Buller in England points a moral which it is well worth while to consider. The general had served his country with distinguished ability and had received great honors and more were in store for him. But he made a speech and he "talked too much." Result, a storm of indignation, and degradation from his high rank. The press says he threatens to "talk more" for revenge. That is what always follows; people who talk "too much" always "talk more" when the result of their first offense brings trouble upon them; and they keep on talking until they talk themselves into a back number, and the oblivion which is the goal of such offenses.

Sampson and his friends talked "too much." Result, a tarnished reputation, a falling from the place his deeds won for him, and a costly investigation and innumerable and disgusting exhibitions of childish littleness on the part of men who should be above such things.

These two instances are two of many which history records in high places. They are instances of a common and disastrous disease which fastens upon all classes of mankind and womankind, high and low, rich and poor, big and little. And it runs its course and proceeds to its culmination without variation in each individual case.

The men or women who "talk too much" when the chickens of their offense come home to roost, always play the baby act, and threaten to "talk more." And they always make good their threat, and with the same result.

Half the trouble in the world is caused by "too much talk"—yes, three-fourths of the trouble.

If half the people on earth were dumb, and the other half were deaf, what a glorious, peaceful old world 'this would be!

No scandals, no squabbles, no disagreements, no heartaches, no lies, no rumors, "no nothing"—if you will allow the ungrammatical slip—to mar the serenity and good will and happiness of mankind!

For, you see, the dumb people could not talk, and deaf people could not hear, even themselves, talk. So speech would be wiped out, with all its attendant evils.

"That would not make peace," suggests the woman at my elbows. "If they could not talk, they would all go to writing. It would then be necessary to make them all blind."

The individual who has learned the secret of holding his tongue, is the wisest man in any community. The

woman who has learned this secret is a jewel of the first water. But they are so scarce! You can count them on your fingers among your acquaintances.

What is the root of all neighborhood scandals? "Too much talk," by persons who know less than an eighth of what they say.

What is the cause of so many failures in business, in politics, in society? "Too much talk," when nothing at all should be said.

What is the cause of church rows and lodge rows? "Too much talk" about nothing in the beginning and everything before the end is reached.

Who is it that stirs up all the trouble and confusion and friction in everything to which he belongs? The man with the tongue disease.

So you can go on to the end of the chapter. It is a terrible disease, and no friendly quarantine can isolate the victim and protect the neighborhood, the lodge, the church, or society in general, from the contagion of his tongue. The victims of this disease are at liberty to run at large and do their deadly work.

Few are brave enough to call a halt when a fellow creature's tongue gets to wagging. Fewer still have any desire to do so—they want to hear, and they listen eagerly.

Silence is said to be golden, but the world will never attain the distinction of a "gold basis," in this particular. The coppers of speech are a much more alluring and seductive. We all like to hear them jingle in our ears.

All fraternal orders have a rule against this evil of talking. It is incorporated in the obligation to which the members of most orders solemnly subscribe when they become members. It is not always enforced, but it should be. A member transgressing this rule against fraternity and

courtesy and good taste and fraternal policy, should be for the first offense called up by the circle and severely reprimanded, without regard to who or what he or she may be. One such reprimand would be sufficient in nine cases out of ten. If, however, one such warning is not sufficient, then it is time to move on to more drastic measures. The necessity for half charges and trials in local lodges would be done away with, for they all have their root and foundation in the tongue disease, if at the beginning of the trouble, the lodge would, as a body, give the victim of this disease a sharp warning that they would not stand it.

Instead, however, of this way of suppressing the evil, the members all catch the disease and the whole lodge goes to talking. C. C. V.

Modern Surgery Surpassed. "While suffering from piles," says G. F. Carter, Atlanta, Ga., "I got DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve and was entirely cured." Cuts, burns, bruises, quickly cured. Beware of counterfeits. Tallman & Co. and Brock & McComas.

DANIELS-PARKER.

Lester C. Daniels, Walla Walla, and Miss Jessie Parker, McMinnville.

Lester C. Daniels, of Walla Walla, and Miss Jessie A. Parker, of near McMinnville, were united in marriage at the Baptist parsonage in this city Wednesday evening, the Rev. R. W. King officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Daniels left Thursday morning for Walla Walla, where they will make their future home.

Reliable and Gentle.

You want a pill which is certain, thorough and gentle. DeWitt's Little Early Risers fill the bill. Do not force, but assist the bowels. Tallman & Co. and Brock & McComas.

SOME LOG-ROLLING TO COME

HOW THE WOODMEN AND WOMEN OF WOODCRAFT

Are Preparing to Make a Campaign in Eastern Oregon, and the Spokane Country.

All in Pendleton who are of the Order of Woodcraft, men and women, are expecting that at some point in eastern Oregon there will be a big "log-rolling" and that at that time many new members will be taken into the fraternities.

The preparations for the big 1901 Log-Rolling in Spokane on December 18 are moving merrily forward under the leadership of Geo. K. Rogers. From the Spokans Chronicle we gather the following notes:

The week before Christmas is to be a big one for the members of the Woodmen of the World of Spokane and the members of camps in northern Idaho and eastern Washington, for the monster "log-rolling" of the order to be held here that week, the events in connection with it to continue for several days.

The battle cry of the Woodmen of this place is "1901," that being the number of candidates which they are planning to initiate into perfected woodcraft, and extensive arrangements of a social nature are being made looking to the entertainment of the visitors whom the Woodmen will have in Spokane during that week.

One attraction will be two magnificent stereopticon exhibitions, which will be given during the week. This entertainment will be sent on specially from Denver, Col., the headquarters of the Pacific jurisdiction of the Woodmen of the World. The scenes shown will vary from the battlefields of home life, from great events in ancient to those of modern

history, from mountain streams to peaceful valleys, from the ruggedness of the mountains to the softness of the hills. The exhibition will be given free of charge.

The Spokane Order will give two presentations of masterpieces. "The Mosaic" during the week before Christmas. The Woodmen of the World have arranged with the Spokane society to give this exhibition before Christmas, when the Woodmen are to give their monster "log-rolling" and "The Mosaic" will be given two nights under the auspices of R. A. Heritage, who was musical director of the Spokane society. The first rehearsal presentation will be held at the Unitarian church on sharp.

Camps from northern and eastern Washington, for several decades, and portions of eastern Idaho, and the best of the Woodmen of the World, Faulkenburg of Denver, present. A special coach will be sent from the Woodman team from the city of Spokane, and interesting in their own right. The members of the order, having the work in charge, including Ellis G. Soble, Geo. K. Rogers, treasurer, L. C. Committee, D. E. North, Yakima, W. T. Wilbur, John Morse of the Pullman, Mr. Gerlach of the H. C. Elliot of Ellensburg, one of the supreme officers of the order, of Pomeroy, Mr. Mr. Plackett, Byron, Ellensburg, Kootenai, H. L. Lisle, Ellensburg, H. Cohn, Albert Lander, Kootenai, Dr. W. B. Judge Munter and J. W. Kane.

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Kangaroo Cali, Seamless Lace or Congress, they are all right 2 50
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WHANG LEATHER, leather lined, heavy double sole, lace 2 75
WHANG LEATHER, canvas lined, heavy double sole and tap 2 75
These shoes are treated with OLEITE of IRON adding to the wear and making them waterproof.
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Felt nullifiers, fur trimmed, red or black
Fine kid, stylish button boot, felt lined, just the thing for winter
Xtra fine vici kid, Chrome kid lined all through, surpassed for fall and winter wear
Kangaroo Cali, lace or button, made for hard wear
Comfort Shoes, just what the name implies, Lilly kid, gipsy cut, soft flexible soles 2 50
Jersey Leggings Cloth Over

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Boy's Shoes

- Unlined oil grain, hardest kind of wear \$1 45
Steel shod, best of stock upper and bottoms, soles and heels full of steel protectors 2 00
Kangaroo calf, fair stitch, English back stay 1 75
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Blue or red, vici kid, fancy finish
Black Vici, patent tip and heel foxing, extra fine
Black dongola kid, patent leather tip
Glove calf, tip same
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