

# Christmas Gifts

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With every purchase of Christmas wine of \$2.00 and upwards we will give free a pint bottle of Mt. Howell Vineyard's Cabernet.

### We sell a strictly high grade of

Port Sherry, Angelica, Tokay, Malaga, Pedro Ximena, Santeme, Reisling, Claret, Madina, etc. in California products.

### Bouchard Pere & fils Beaune and Macon Offley & Co's Port and Sherry

These are direct importations and bear our certificate to that effect.

### Royal Cocktails, the full quart brand.

Whisky, Manhattan, Gin, Martini. Get the full quart size and you get Rtyals. Accept no other

Cigars. See our line before you buy; from 2 1/2¢ each, up, up, up.

Don't Forget the Number, Phone 68

## The Exchange

Opera House Block. 251 253 Court Street.



TUESDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1901.

### DRESS GOSSIP FOR WOMEN

SOME OF THE TAFFETA SILKS—HOW THEY'RE MADE.

Charming Effect of These Gowns Trimmed With Fur.

New York, Dec. 21.—Some of the new taffeta silks seem to have the ground woven in cloud lines and are brocaded in satin designs. This gives a charming and at the same time delightful chameleon effect. When made into dresses, these silks are trimmed most fashionably with fur. In fact, fur is the decoration par excellence without discrimination as to thickness or thinness, and it is so dainty when combined with one of the many pretty laces, or with a bit of chiffon, that one forgets about the more substantial purposes for which it is intended in its extreme novelty and beauty of arrangement.

A pretty black taffeta frock has the skirt trimmed with one band of fur at the hem, five double bias bands of silk above, set on like overlapping tucks, and these, in turn, headed by

### Nau's Dyspepsia Cure

Has cured these cases and it will cure you

J. M. Church, LaGrande, Ore., says: "I suffered for 20 years, and believe had I not used Nau's Dyspepsia Cure I would not be alive. In writing you a testimonial."

Nathan Falk, Boise, Idaho, says: "I suffered for years from many ailments but no cure except yours."

For sale by Tallman & Co., and all first class druggists, or send to Frank Nau, Portland Hotel Pharmacy, Portland, Oregon. Price \$1 a bottle or 6 bottles for \$5, express prepaid.

### A PIANO

For your wife or daughter will find more than you and so to be and happiness at home. Deal with us you may buy. We will sell you a piano for less money NOW than was ever offered before in this section. Fifty-two makes of pianos to choose from. We buy for cash in national lots.

## WAKEFIELD & FAIFING,

La Dow Block, Pendleton, Oregon.

## BEST 1901 BOOKS

Asked to give one's opinion as to which are the best American books of 1901, it is obvious that the question can only be answered relatively and from one's own point of view. Need I say that I have made no attempt to read all the American books published during 1901, nor do I claim even to be an index of the books of the year.

But many American books have come my way, and the sieve of my memory still holds two or three of them. Perhaps that is all one can ask of the annual literary output of any country. No country I know of has done anything remarkable in literature during 1901. It has been an idle, fallow year. Perhaps it has been in calculating masterpieces which are not quite ready.

If I were asked to name the most distinguished book produced in America during 1901, what answer could I give other than Mrs. Wharton's "Crescent Instances"? Mrs. Wharton is the John Oliver Hobbs of America, but she is more distinguished—with less vitality and more—many more things.

Always, of course, speaking for one's self, Mrs. Wharton is one of the few surviving writers of English who write as if they were intended to be read. Within her limits, which she knows probably better than any critic can tell, she is a real writer. She is not an energetic person who could thrivily have done something else just as well. She was born to write, and she writes in a way that gives her fellow human beings who understand such pleasures an unusual delight. She is not a mere storyteller, darning to use words—the sacred material of words—though of course, she is a very real story teller, and a subtle connoisseur of the story she wishes to tell. It is well to remember that she has already learned all it is good to learn from Mr. Henry James, she will—but this is a retrospect and not a prophecy. There is one other American novel of the year about the power and importance of which there can be no question—"The Octopus," by Mr. Frank Norris.

Mr. Norris has taken in hand a task which is truly Balzacian in its aim. He aims to write the novel of American business, and no one who knows

Mr. Devery would say, been "nothin' doing"—or at all events very little—though, indeed, if Mr. Vaughan Moody's volume of poems falls within the year, the year has a volume to be proud of; for Mr. Moody has without question the finest gift of any of the younger American poets. His "Ode in the Time of Hesitation" was a distinguished piece of work, not unworthy of Mr. William Watson. I must not forget, too, that the year has brought us a new volume by Mr. Markham, a volume which more than sustains his reputation for noble numbers.

Personally, too, I have been much interested in an anonymous "Book of Jade" coming from San Francisco, a little book full of recondite beauty and bizarre fancy. And, speaking of San Francisco, Mr. Gilbert Burgess has collected his songs from "The Dark" into a delicious little volume under the title of "A Gaze of Youth."

Apart from his wit and general liveliness, Mr. Burgess has a sweet, light-hearted lyric gift which I am glad to see put permanently on record in a volume. If Mr. Burgess could only forget that he once wrote "The Purple Cow"—or realize that it cannot be milked forever! But perhaps "A Gaze of Youth" is intended to "stroke the memory of that business." One other book of poems of interest and charm is Miss Constance Lowmeyer's "An Idyll and other poems."

Three other books of the year (particularly worthy of note are Mr. Howell's "Literary Reminiscences," Mr. Mawley's delightful "Journey to Nature," and Mr. Joseph McCabe's able and brilliant study of "Peter Abelard"—but of course, there must have been much else good in the year that I have missed—Richard Le Gallienne

Saves Two From Death. "Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland of Armonk, N. Y., "but when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had Consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine, and today she is perfectly well. Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infalible for coughs and colds. 50c and \$1.00 bottles guaranteed by Tallman & Co. Trial bottles free.

"A REMARKABLE PAPER." In its "Comparison and Criticism" column, "Newspaperdom," the well-known New York publication, says of the East Oregonian: "For a town of 5000 people you are publishing a remarkable paper. In fact, there are papers published in cities of 25,000 that are not a marker compared to your publication as regards quantity of news and advertising and make-up. The East Oregonian is a six-column, eight-page paper, and carries on an average 23 columns of advertising. Pendleton is situated on the Umatilla river, 231 miles east of Portland, and 241 miles west of Spokane. The county of Umatilla contains 20,000 people and the East Oregonian is the only daily published in the county. Have only one adverse comment to offer—that the name of the editor or owner be inserted somewhere."

anything of his work, his knowledge of his material, and his savage attack of human character, can doubt that he did it. No one can tell him a straight writer. Indeed, he is more terrible than Zola, for he is nearer to the fact, less an idealist.

But it is not necessarily the business of writers to be pleasing. It may be their business to be displeasing. And sometimes they are even obliged to be great. If Mr. Norris can only continue telling the disagreeable truth about the American business class as powerfully as he has begun to tell it, he may succeed in doing a service to his country.

The only other American novel of the year I can remember of mention is Mrs. Albertson's brilliant but, I think, "The Assassination." I have forgotten Mrs. Albertson's name, but she is a very good writer, and her "The Assassination" is a very good novel.

The "Archipelago" is, in its way, nearly one of the many apathy from the north, but it is a very bright spark. Its wit and satire and keen description of American nature in the Adirondacks—give the book a serious value beyond its passing attractiveness.

Of course, there have been other American novels published during the year which have been much more in the public eye and sold incomparably better than their better-written brethren which I have named—the names will readily occur to every mind—but these do not seem to me to come within the scope of the present article.

In poetry this year there has, as

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## BOSTON BOOK TALK

What the Writers are Putting Out for Reading Beside the Winter's Firesides.

"Inland" is what Claude H. Wetmore calls his new story. Just the name calls up a host of misty memories of buried treasure and old time romance.

Peru, the home of the Incas, so rich in medieval lore, whether men of many nations have journeyed in search of the fabled Inca treasure—the rainbow land of promise, where the pot of gold hangs so temptingly out of reach that continues to lure men to her—here it is that Mr. Wetmore places his tale.

If you seek to discover how he could paint so vivid a picture of that southern country, and those Latin Indians, whose blood runs so warmly—why then you will come to know that he grew up in Lima, that the most impressionable years of his life were spent in the South American republic where his father was consul.

As was the case in his former book, "Fighting under the Southern Cross," so the characters in "Inland" are actual ones, some of them his own boyhood friends, and many of the thrilling experiences are his own.

Mr. Wetmore was educated in England, but has been for some years a resident of the United States. He was formerly a newspaper man in New York, Chicago and St. Louis, but his first book, "Swampers of the Sea," an imaginative romance fit for a place beside those wonder tales of Jules Verne, brought him into favor with book readers.

He now devotes all of his time to literary work at his home at Kenwood, a suburb of Chicago. "Inland" will be published by W. A. Wilder & Co. next spring.

The penmanship of Joseph Van Zile Holden's "Antonia" which came out last summer, is shown by the fact that it has now gone into its third edition. "Antonia" has had many readers in Troy, Albany and all the cities and towns upon the Hudson, where the scene of the story is set.

Mrs. Holden, its author, is well known throughout the State of New York state. She is a society woman and a leader in exclusive circles, and it was just this between New York and Washington and her Syracuse home. Her late husband, Mr. James Mead Holden, was editor of the Syracuse Herald.

Another successful author, Miss Frances Emerson, whose "Sylvia, the Story of an American Childhood" has been a "best seller" and has acquired a reputation for the stage in New York.

It is this strenuous life that causes our foreign neighbors on the other side to hold up their hands and exclaim against the activity of the American woman.

Edith Meredith, whose book, "The Masterhand of Human Fate" was such a unique conception, a study of moods and menses, is now writing another book.

It will be a story of the west and east. Miss Meredith is a newspaper woman of eastern birth connected with a Denver paper.

Charles Lamb used to say that "when a new book came out he read an old one." He preferred the known to the unknown, but that such is not the case today is evinced by the numberless books that are being turned out.

New writers spring up from every quarter, and in most instances they find an indulgent public.

Mrs. Jenneth Lee joined the ranks of new writers last spring when her story, "A Polar Star," was published.

Mrs. Lee has now put into the hands of her publishers, Houghton

Mifflin & Co., the manuscript of a new story "The Son of a Fiddler" which is a study of aspiration and kindred forces battling with fate in a boy's life upon a New England tragedy.

Paul Jones, the old naval hero, perennial in literature, and so on the head in the spring that new in about this old time favorite comes every year.

He is and has been known every form of history and legend while plays innumerable have called him as the hero. He is the character in the latest popular romance, "The Tory Lover," and in those classics, James Fenimore Cooper's "Pilot," and Demas's "Capitaine." Yet he remains one of the most popular subjects of the phors of the season.

Hutchings Hazard's "Life of Jones" is moving to be in that demand. Mr. Hazard is a lecturer at Harvard.

There is a literary interest attached to the exhibition of little Umbraetter's water colors which being held this week and next at the artist's art rooms in Hamd Place.

Mrs. Umstaetter is the illustra of her husband, H. D. Umbraetter, the editor.

The fanciful cover design change with the month and year are all her work as well as the little head and tail pieces in the fantastic black cat is water color design.

Perhaps it was this severe training in condensing so much pictures into so little space that made this artist such an expert in painting miniature water colors.

In less than a square foot she directs effort of mountain and sea and sky that many artists think they needed square yards canvas to portray.

The twenty or more pictures now exhibition were done last summer when she was living at Lowell, just under the shadow of the Mt. Mountains.

Besides her constant painting Mrs. Umbraetter does a great deal of editorial work for her home magazine.

Whether at her Boston home, or in Maine in the summer on a trip to the trosses in the which she combines art and literature in daily routine. She says that the just note as a rest and refreshment from the other.

## Have you seen the

### WHO?

### Why the New

### Lumbermen

### WHERE?

Opposite W. & C. R. Depot

PENDLETON, OREGON.

Gray's Harbor Commercial

W. J. SEWELL, Proprietor

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Standard remedy for Gonorrhoea and Runny Nose in 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

Standard remedy for Gonorrhoea and Runny Nose in 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

## Lonely Homes

A home is never complete without children. Yet many homes are childless. Many wives are desolate for the lack of a child to love. Their lives are aimless—void of the high motives of motherhood. While barrenness is causing incalculable sadness and sorrow, it exists in most cases on account of some little female trouble, which Wine of Cardui would speedily set right. This pure Wine regulates the disordered female organs by building up the worn out nerves and regulating the menstrual flow. It restores the fallen womb to its proper place. By strengthening the generative organs, it makes pregnancy possible where barrenness exists. You can depend on

## WINE OF CARDUI

Suffering women all over the land have been depending on it for seventy-five years. No more convincing proof can be given than the testimony of Mrs. Benson, who is only one of thousands of women to whom Wine of Cardui has brought a permanent cure. Many cases of miscarriage—that trouble which robs mothers of their hopes—have been avoided by timely use of the Wine. You are asked to try Wine of Cardui and Theodor's Kidney-Druggist. Its companion medicine, Nine out of ten cases of female troubles, barrenness included, yield to them. All druggists sell \$1.00 bottles of Wine of Cardui.

Vandervoort, Ark., April 2, 1901. I read your Almanac and my husband got me a bottle of Wine of Cardui and I am so happy and healthy and restored my fallen womb to its place. Now I am so happy after taking three bottles and have another to take which I got this morning. I am expecting to become a mother and Wine of Cardui will be my doctor.

The address and literature, address, giving symptoms, The Ladies' Advertiser, Medicine Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.

