

Great Slaughter of Prices

Winter Goods Must be Closed Out.

We are putting out all our suits and overcoats, at a big reduction during this sale. You will find our net prices far below the prices of others on the same goods, notwithstanding the big discounts offered by some. The size of the discount does not mean anything to the purchaser; it is the net price that determines whether an article is a bargain.

- Ladies' Waists and Wrappers at a reduction.
- Ladies' Capes and Furs greatly reduced in price.
- Flannelettes and French Flannels at cut prices.
- Comforts also at reduced prices.

Call and get some of our bargains before the stock is picked over.

Where Whole Families can Trade THE FAIR



SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1902.

REFORMS COME SLOWLY.

Reform in municipal government or elsewhere comes slowly. All movements looking to the eradication of abuses in public service must be based upon the possibilities of permanency allowed by public opinion. However, reforms are imperatively needed in almost all cities and towns, and they should be initiated when rationally proposed and carried on. This is true, whether Pendleton with 9099 people or New York with 2,000,000 inhabitants, be under consideration.

In New York, already, with less than one month of the administration of Seth Low gone into history, the situation is such as to instruct the thinking person. Dr. Charles Parkhurst, president of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, and representing an enormous influence, has come out with a letter in which he berates Mr. Low for apparent delay in instituting measures looking towards the prevention of the former practices of Tammany. He states that he sees no difference, and that to all intents and purposes the old regime of corruption exists as in the days when Tammany grafters levied tribute for vice. In other words, the Low officials are grafting as did their predecessors.

Again, Dr. Parkhurst says he can see no difference between one law and another. He wonders why one statute is to be enforced while another is disregarded.

This is true, in a measure. In Pendleton, yet all who incline toward fairness will say that the official who attempted to go all the way to the full and complete vindication of the law here would be almost run out of town.

For instance, take the Sunday law. Read it, and then imagine an official attempting to compel the people of Pendleton to obey it. They could not buy anything, or scarcely anything, and no work could be done excepting work of charity or necessity.

Would not a howl go up that would shatter the tympanum of the ear of the official who tried to enforce the Sunday law here? Yet, in a sense, any official having to do with the law's enforcement is not keeping his oath when he fails to enforce that particular statute.

STUDY THE ROADS.

Omatilla county has appointed two competent men as supervisors for the coming year. They will be expected to bring about improvement in the public highways, and to justify their appointment. It is the general opinion that, if the principal of superintendency is to be applied, it would be better were one superintendent named for the entire county. But, since the county court has seen fit to make this advance in the handling of the roads, no one will be disposed to quibble if results are shown at the end of the year.

However, it is well to suggest that a general plan should be formulated,

comprehending the entire system of road work for the year, indeed, for many years to come. This plan should be upon the principle of permanency, and not according to the careless method of the past. During the past year, almost as much money was spent upon the roads as during the last year of J. B. McMillan's administration as county road superintendent, yet no such good results were secured. The present plan, while not so good as that of having one superintendent, is a vast improvement upon the one of having thirty supervisors all working at cross purposes. It will benefit the county if intelligently directed.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The following sample of Chicago humor is from a Chicago paper. Old Diogenes came up the street rubbing his hands and shaking his head. "Hello, Hi," he called out, "how do you find Chicago? Don't tell me about Chicago," mumbled the ancient philosopher, "while I was searching for an honest man someone came up and stole my lantern."

Some time ago a committee of ladies was sent out to South Africa by the London war office to investigate the concentration camps, and some stories at the expense of the ladies are reaching London. The following, says the Standard, may appear incredible, but it is nevertheless quite true: The ladies while visiting a certain camp threatened to report one of the officials because he did not take care to prevent the sheep, after they had been killed in the orthodox way, from kicking to death, and were deeply indignant because the ant heap floor of a supply issue store, the cleanest and sweetest kind of a floor that was ever made, was not religiously scoured out with carbolic soap. A bag of coffee beans was standing open in the store, and one of the ladies inquired of the official as to the use of the beans. On being told that they were coffee, she asked the official what he meant by mixing beans with the coffee for "those poor people." A doctor who was present assured the lady that the beans were coffee and nothing else, and a gratified "how very interesting" conveyed to the perplexed official that he would not be reported on that occasion. Some unkind people rather question the wisdom of that war office in sending the ladies on the tour of investigation.

It is stated that the lily of the valley is to be the flower at the coronation, and commenting on which a writer in the Toronto Globe says: There is something terribly incongruous in the idea. This tender little fragile blossom with a perfume expressing the sentiment of the most subtle and unutterable kind, is surely not a suitable blossom for such a gorgeous pageant as that expected to take place in June. Never before in the history of society in London have women been so artificial, so painted, so dyed and bedizened with mock jewels, so wrapped in flimsy and tawdry materials, loaded with imitation lace and trimmings. And imagine among the silver gilt coronets and heavy velvet robes trimmed with rock fur and gold bullion, these tender little flowers, fading and sickening with the vitiated air about them. There is something so marvelously suggestive in the scent and delicate beauty of the vale lilies, something so apt to make one believe in the spirit life of the flower whose memory and scent survive so long after the blossom is actually dead, that one hesitates to accept the rumor that popular taste can be so depraved and oblivious to the fitness of things as to place this exquisite blossom in such incongruous surroundings. But if it is true that a small peoness only five years old is to be present, deck-

ed out in miniature robes and a baby coronet, one cannot expect that the lily of the valley will be left to its true environment.

"Lives of the Lustrous," is a new volume of short biographies given to the world by the New York Sun, in which Rudyard Kipling receives the following notice: Kipling, Rudyard, Poet Laureate and Recruiting Sergeant, was born all over the world eighteen years ago. After a lurid infancy at Westward Ho! in the company of Stockey & Co., he emigrated to India at the age of six, and swallowed it whole. In the following year, the British empire was placed in his charge, and is still there. A misgiving that England may have gone too far in the matter of self-esteem having struck him, in 1897, he wrote "The Recessional," but there are signs that he has since forgotten it. His stories have a great popularity, and his poems are in the repertory of every volunteer; but it is by his masterly lyric, "Pay, pay, pay," that he holds a place in the great heart of the people, who are still paying, and seem likely to continue to do so (See Hicks-Boach.)

George A. Marden relates the following little incident illustrating a common occurrence in Wall street: A Detroit man went into the wheat pit and came out shorn. "Were you a bull," asked his friend to whom he was telling the story, "No." "Were you a bear?" "No." "What on earth were you then?" "I was an ass, my friend. I was an ass, that's what I was."

The following lines from the pen of Lloyd Anthony entitled "Failure" will bear repetition:

You say your life is a failure,
And I ponder the words you say,
I gaze on your deep brow, care lined,
And your dark hair streaked with gray.

For I see in your eyes now troubled,
Earnestly bent on me,
That the soul knows naught of failure
As it looks forth strong and free.

You say your life is a failure,
What then do the words convey,
I always thought that failure
Should be feared until today.

And I see down the years swift passing,
A man in his earnest youth,
Turn aside from the mad world's honors,
And bow at the shrine of truth.

With his deep brow reverent,
Thoughtful,
And with the age's light,
And his pained heart's tremulous yearning,
Advance with its new found right.

"The unquenchable dressed burning"
Through the frost of the night of time,
That he brings again to his brothers
And offers in faith sublime.

Had they met not his prayers with laughter,
And trampled his pearls again,
This earth were indeed the Eden
If never has been to men.

We give our praise to the martyrs
Who died when his faith was aflame;
We bow to his tomb as an altar,
And worship the sound of his name.

But a greater than he is the brother
Through the chill of the frost of the years,
Who sows the seed of the faithful
And reaps but a harvest of tears.

Autulla, Jan. 21st.

HALF A MAN.

When a man is sick and can only work half the time he is practically half a man. It requires his whole physical energy to do half a man's work.

In general the weak run down condition which cuts the strength and energy in half is due to disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. You could not expect a half starved man to work more than half the time. The condition of the man with weak stomach is that of the half starved man. He is weak through lack of nutrition.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect nutrition of the body and so restores the strength.

"I had stomach trouble from birth," writes Mr. Willis Seaman, of Washingtonville, Orange Co., N. Y., "and suffered with it more or less as I grew up. At the age of 25 I was broken down with dyspepsia. My suffering was terrible. Could not eat without distress. Could only eat a few certain things and was not able to work half the time. Every thing I tried only gave me temporary relief. My wife finally persuaded me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets.' I took six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. I then felt so well that I stopped taking medicine. Several months have passed and I can do the hardest kind of work, can eat anything that is set before me and enjoy it. I am 37 years old and this is the first time I have ever been well."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

NASAL CATARRH CURE

Pe-ru-na Cures a Case of Five Years' Standing



Mr. Rudolph M. Patterson, Chicago, Ill.

Hon. Rudolph M. Patterson, a well-known lawyer, of Chicago, Ill., writes the following letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., at Columbus, Ohio:

The Peruna Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio:
Gentlemen—“I have been a sufferer from nasal catarrh for the past five years, and at the earnest solicitation of a friend I tried Peruna and am glad to say it has afforded a complete cure. It is with pleasure I recommend it to others.”—RUDOLPH M. PATTERSON.

Mrs. J. C. Garrett, of 38 West 117th street, New York City, writes:

“I can honestly recommend Peruna as a great catarrh remedy. It heals and heals quickly and permanently.”

“This is simply the whole story in a word. I have for years suffered with catarrh, aggravated when I took cold and Peruna cured me. It is indeed a great medicine, and worthy the highest praise, for it is reliable and will never disappoint you.”—Mrs. J. C. Garrett.

There are two things that the whole medical profession agree about concerning catarrh. The first is that catarrh is the most prevalent and omnipresent disease to which the people in the United States are subject. All classes of people have it. Those who stay indoors much and those who go outdoors much. Working classes have it and sedentary classes have it.

The doctor finds catarrh to be his constant and ever-present foe. It complicates nearly every disease he is called upon to treat.

The second thing about catarrh on

which all doctors agree, is that it is difficult to cure it. Local remedies give relief but they fail to eradicate the source. Sprays or snuffs do a little or nothing except to give temporary relief.

Catarrh is frequently located in the nasal organs which cannot be reached by any sort of local treatment. As known by every physician.

To devise some systemic remedy which would reach the source, to eradicate it permanently, the medical profession for a long time has been searching for a cure. Forty years ago Dr. Hartman solved this problem. He believed that he had solved it. He still believes he has solved it. He cures thousands annually. During all these years Peruna has been the remedy upon which he has relied.

It was at first a private remedy afterwards manufactured and given him in large quantities. The Peruna, is now to be found in every store and nearly every home in the world. It is the only reliable internal remedy ever devised to cure any case of catarrh however long the case may have stood.

Mr. Camillus Senne, 257 West 117th street, New York, writes:

“I have fully recovered from my nasal troubles. I suffered for three years with catarrh of the head, nose and throat. I tried all kinds of medicine without relief, but at last I have been cured by the wonderful remedy called Peruna.”

“I read of Peruna in your Almanac, and wrote you for advice, which I followed. After taking one and one-half bottles of Peruna I am entirely cured, and recommend Peruna to anyone who has the same trouble.”—Camillus Senne.

A course of Peruna never fails to relieve. There is no other remedy for Peruna. Its cures are prompt and permanent.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, give full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.



Mrs. J. C. Garrett.



Tough Weather on Carriages

always comes in January and February, both in thaw and frozen roads, and repairing is always necessary after the season's drives.

Those who want superior work, reasonable prices and first class service in this line should bring their vehicles to our shop, where we guarantee satisfaction at all times.

NEALE BROS.
Water St., near Main, Pendleton, Oregon.



GOING THROUGH

A careless laundry will go through your shirt in two washings—worn out as completely as if you had worn it a year. We save your shirt and save you money. We will send for your linen if you send us your address.

THE DOMESTIC LAUNDRY

J. F. Robinson, Prop. Pendleton.

Farmers Custom Mill

Fred Walters, Proprietor.

Capacity, 100 barrels a day. Flour exchanged for wheat.

Flour, Mill Feed, Chopped Feed, etc., always on hand.

You get Good Beer..

When you drink

PILSNER BEER.

Guaranteed not to cause headache or dizziness.....

Ask for it.

Schultz Brewing Co LUMBER

and other building material including

- Line,
- Cement,
- Plaster,
- Brick,
- and Sand.

We have a large stock of WOOD GUTTERS for barns and dwellings

Oregon Lumber Yard

Alta St., opp. Court House.

The Place to Buy..

Is where you can get goods quick and cheap prices. Best line of

- Lumber, Lath,
- Shingles, Building paper, Tar paper, Lime and cement, Pickets, Sander, Brick, Plaster, Moulding, Screen Doors & Windows, Sash & Doors, Terra Cotta Pipe.

Pendleton Planing Mill & Lumber Yard.

R. FORSTER, - Proprietor

The Columbia Lodging House

NEWLY FURNISHED BAR IN CONNECTION IN CENTER OF BLOCK BET. ALTA & WEBB STS

F. X. SCHEMP, Prop.

The East Oregonian is Eastern Oregon's representative paper. It is read and the people appreciate it and it is by their liberal patronage. It is the advertising medium of this section.