CLASSIFIED ADS.

An Interesting Page in the Daily East Oregonian.

The East Oregonian solicits classified ads, little ads stating the wants of the people. The expense of these ads is small, from 15 cents up. Through them much information can be conveyed. You can tell your neighbor what you have to trade for something for which you have a need, but you cannot tell from 1000 to 5000 people this fact. These ads will do that for you. With the aid of them you can get value for your surplus things; you can supply your wants; sell articles that you can not sell in any other way, and all for a small sum of money, from 15 cents for one insertion to $1 for 10 or more.

You may want to hire a man or woman. A want ad will hit the spot.

You may want employment. Try an ad for 15 cents to 50 cents.

You may want to buy something. Try a want ad.

You may wish to sell something. A "For Sale" ad will fill the bill.

You may want to trade a wheelbarrow for a grindstone. The wheelbarrow you have no need for; the grindstone the other fellow has no need for. The little ad expressing your wishes will do the business at a small expense. Why not try it?

Have you a house to rent? A room to rent? Do you want to rent a house or a room? A want ad will be effective. The cost is little, the result satisfactory. Try one.

There is no more effective way of advertising, and the price is within the reach of all.

Look over the "classified ad" columns and use them when you want to sell or buy something; when you want to make a trade; when you want to give employment; when you want employment; when you want to lend or borrow money; when you want to let or rent a house or room or store. The want ad will supply your wants. If you have a horse astray, or if you have lost a horse, or found a horse or other animal, you can not let so many people know of it in any other way than through these columns and at an expense that is not worth considering. Try an ad. It will pay.

Special Offer.

For the last week of our book sale, ending Saturday, February 1

Gibson's Drawings, $5.00, now
$3.85

Webster's Unabridged Dictionaries
$4.85

Famous 10 mo. standard 75c editions
42c

Gilt top 10 mo. standard 40c editions
22c

TALLMAN & CO.

THE LEADING DRUGGISTS.

The Pendleton Shoe Company

Have 500 pairs of Misses Shoes, they are selling at, per pair......... **$1.45**
Former price from $1.50 to $1.75.

500 pairs Children's Shoes at, per pair **$1.20**
Former prices from $1.25 to $1.75.

Besides Many Bargains in Men's and Ladies' Shoes.
DON'T FAIL TO GET OUR PRICES.

Pendleton Shoe Co.
645 Main Street, Pendleton, Oregon.

A PACIFIC COAST GIRL WHO MARRIES A PRINCE

Miss Abbie Campbell, of San Jose, Cal., the bride of Prince David of Honolulu. She is a native of Hawaii.

want to let or rent a house or room or store. The want ad will supply your wants. If you have a horse astray, or if you have lost a horse, or found a horse or other animal, you can not let so many people know of it in any other way than through these columns and at an expense that is not worth considering. Try an ad. It will pay.

TUTUILLA NEWS.

People and Their Doings for the Past Week.

Tutuilla, Jan. 29.—B. F. McElroy is down from Eureka Flat, Wash., where he is working on a job of seeding for Charles Rohrman.

Sam Atkins returned yesterday from Prescott, where he went to recover a horse which has been missing for two years. He found the horse, also the blizzard, which raged impartially over Oregon and Washington last Friday and had as near an escape from freezing as he ever had in his life. There are a number of other Umatilla county horses up there, says Sam, whose brands have never been vented and for whom bills of sale have never been given.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Miller and G. O. Jr., all have the grip.

W. Gillett, Sr., was taken seriously ill last week and had to give up work for a while.

Andrew Nelson went up to his ranch at Prescott on Monday.

Mrs. Andrew Nelson and family went down to Independence this week.

E. L. Smith, who is somewhat of a wheat-raiser himself, says that half the wheat in the county is frozen out.

G. Light, who is farming on the reservation eight miles southeast of Pendleton, and Chris Nelson, a Tutuilla farmer, both think the wheat in their section which is under a blanket of snow, three inches deep, is all right yet.

M. J. Foster and A. B. McCarty were up from Stage Gulch yesterday. The blizzard which raged last Friday did not slight Stage Gulch and these gentlemen would like to see a little more snow on the wheat in that locality this frosty weather.

John Muir, who has been plowing over north of Pendleton, had to abandon operations for the time being and came home last week.

George Duggan, a former resident of Tutuilla, who went east last fall, has been heard from and like everybody else who has ever tried the balmy air of Tutuilla, the east has few attractions for him and he expects to return here in the near future.

OF THE WEATHER

OLD BOREAS ONCE MORE PLAYS AN ENGAGEMENT

Occupies Center of Stage with Falling Thermometers as Accessories.

After a day or two which showed a slight tendency toward moderation and making several attempts to snow, the mercuries around town have again dropped to the lowest point. Last night, with a slight north wind sprang up and at 12 o'clock several instruments hanging along Main street, registered as low as 2 and 3 below zero, and at six o'clock this morning as low as 9 below was reached by the thermometer hanging in front of Brock & McComas' drug store on the corner of Main and Court streets, while in other places they ran down to 6, 7 and 8 below. The government instrument registered 5 below this morning, but it was still and the cold was not felt so much as at other times when it was not so cold but the wind was blowing.

PERSONAL MENTION

John Hill is in town from Helix.

Rev. John Warren returned last evening from Heppner.

Miss Nora Watkins of Portland, is the guest of friends in Pendleton.

Mrs. C. S. Wheeler left yesterday evening for Athena to visit relatives.

E. Richardson, of Pomeroy, Wash., and his brother, D. B. Richardson, of Helix, are in town today.

M. H. Jones, representing the Crescent Baking Powder Co., of Seattle, is in town in the interests of the company.

Frank O'Haera and wife returned yesterday from Portland. Mr. O'Haera there saw Andrew Anderson and says he is getting along finely.

Democratic County Central Committeeman E. D. Boyd left this afternoon for Portland to attend a meeting of the state central committee in that place tomorrow.

Mrs. Fred Harpster, of California, who spent the past two weeks visiting her sister, Mrs. Wesley Matlock, leaves this evening for Missouri, to visit her old home.

Mrs. A. M. Raley entertained several of her lady friends Tuesday afternoon with a lady's afternoon party. Cards were the principal features of the entertainment.

Mrs. Julia Kinney, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. M. E. Folsom, and her sisters, for the past two months, was a passenger on the delayed train today on her return to her home in Astoria.

Working 24 Hours a Day.

There's no rest for those tireless little workers—Dr. King's New Life Pills. Millions are always busy curing torpid liver, jaundice, billiousness, fever and ague. They banish sick headache, drive out Malaria. Never gripe or weaken. Small, taste nice, work wonders. Try them. 25c at Tallman & Co.'s.

John B. Stetson hats, regular price $5, closing out at $3.75—Cleaver Bros. Dry Goods Co.

RIDING SEA TURTLES.

Rare Sport Enjoyed by the Reckless Boys of Florida.

Florida boys have one kind of exciting sport which the young folk of more northern lands know little about. It consists of catching the bays along the southern coast of Florida. The turtles from which is made the green turtle soup so familiar to restaurant fare, are confined by the fishermen in huge pens or "turtle-crawls," consisting of fences extending from the shore out into the water. When the fisherman wants a great turtle for market one of the boys whose shiny brown body is stripped

A STEED OF THE SEA.

bare, stands in the prow of the boat as it is pushed from the shore. He watches intently, and presently he sees one of the big turtles taking a nap on the clear white sand of the bottom. He dives quickly, and, swimming down from behind, seizes the turtle firmly by its shell. Of course the turtle wakes up and, like a bucking broncho begins to dash and plunge wildly about seeking to throw its plucky rider. Not succeeding in this, it darts quickly to the surface, where the boy gets his first breath. Then down again it goes tearing through the water and beating the foam with its flippers. But its rider never lets go for a moment, and presently the great turtle grows exhausted, and the boy, by lifting on the front end of the shell forces it to the boat, where it is quickly loaded aboard and taken away to market. It is great sport and the boys enjoy it as much as our western boys like a lively young pony to ride.—Chicago Record.

THEIR LONESOME

BACHELORS WILL HAVE HOME OF THEIR OWN

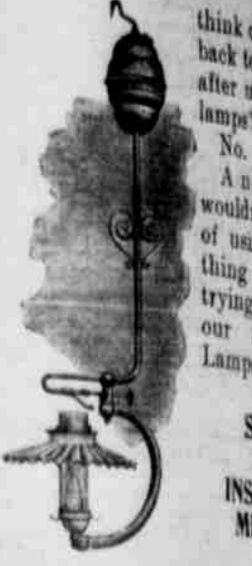Not to Marry, But to Set up a Club and Live by Themselves.

"No more hotels for us. We are going to live at home and board at the same place." These are the declarations of five of Pendleton's well-known bachelors, to-wit: J. J. Balleray, Elmer P. Dodd, Chas. Marsh, C. E. Macomber and H. V. Carpenter, who say they have bid farewell to hotel life and will live at their own homes hereafter. They are not going to be maried, however, or at least not for a few days, but have leased a furnished house on East Court street, at the corner of Grant, hired a Jap to keep house for them, and expect to move into their new quarters by the first of the month. The best wishes of their many friends will attend them in their new home.

Child Worth Millions.

"My child is worth millions to me," says Mrs. Mary Bird, of Harrisburg, Pa., "yet I would have lost her by croup had I not purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure." One Minute Cough Cure is sure cure for coughs, croup and throat and lung troubles. An absolutely safe cure which acts immediately. Tallman & Co. and Brock & McComas.

The residents of the little town of Chesterfield, in an isolated portion of Bannock county, Idaho, are greatly excited over the appearance in that vicinity of an eight-foot, hair-covered monster.