THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1902.

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The largest sum ever paid for a prescription hanged hands in San Francisco August 20" The transfer involved in coin and stock \$112,500 and was paid by a party of business on for a specific for Bright's Disease and Dias, hitherto incurable diseases.

They commenced the careful investigation of the specific November 15, 1900. They inter that the report may be a good one." ed scores of the cured and tried it out on is meetle by putting ever three desen cases in the treatment and watching them. They then got physicians to name chronic, incurable s, and administered it with the physicians es. Up to August 27, eighty-seven per at of the test cases were either well or

re being but thirteen per cent of failures. os were satisfied and closed the transmatter were annually and closed the trained and closed the investigating matter and the clinical reports of the test well as any fellow I ever knew. Jim taught her, and I used to tease her about being a whistling girl."

A said little smile passed over the

..A.. WHISTLING GIRL

By Charlotte A. Canty

Copyright, 1901, by Charlotte A. Canty

в миниминиминиминиминиминиминий « They carried him in from the surgeons' room and laid him on the narrow little bed that the nurse had made ready. Her eyes were wide, and her face was pale to the lips, but her step was steady and her manner calm as they withdrew and left her alone with him. A suppressed sob shook her frame as she lightly touched the bandages over his eyes, those honest gray eves in which she had read nothing but loyalty and devotion. But Annie Morton was a trained nurse, and she forced down the rising tide of emotion and sat beside her patient, quietly waiting for him to regain consciousness. When he stirred, her hand was on his breast in an instant, holding him steady.

"Only the nurse," she said in a low even tone. "You are to remain perfectly quiet."

him slowly as the effect of the ancesthetic wore off.

"Nurse," he suddenly asked, "why are my eyes bandaged?"

"They have been injured," she explained, "but we think not seriously. The only way to be sure that we shall bandaged for a time."

Her quiet manner subdued him, and

he was slient, but only for a moment. "Tell me first," he said, "have you seen my brother, Jim Curtis?"

she had seen him, stretched out in eternal quiet.

"but you must be quiet now."

"He didn't see me until the last minute," went on the man, "and I had thought that he was a thousand miles across the clearing when I saw a big please." fellow strike at a man just ahead of me. The man turned to parry the

blow, and I saw his face. It was Jim! that I don't remember anything." The nurse was trying to stop him.

"I know," she said. "A shell burst almost in front of your face. It was Captain Jim Curtis who led the men across that clearing. It was reckless

"Yes, but that's Jim, though," said the man. "Why, he'd dare anything.



THE NURSE HAD SUNK DOWN BESIDE THE BED.

How proud she'll be to hear of his courage in this affair! Say, nurse, couldn't he come in to see me?"

"No, not under any circumstances," was the decided answer. "You've talked too much new"-

"I'll be quiet, nurse, but won't von ask him to give me a whistle as he passes by? He has the prettiest whistle in the world. It's like a flute. Wait

till you hear it!" A swift rush of tears blinded the nurse. She was only a woman, and it meant much to her that the playmate of her childhood's days was even then being carried away to lie forever silent

in a soldier's grave. "Ask him to whistle just once. He'll

surely come to ask about me." "I'll see about it," she answered at length, "if you think it will not excite you too much."

"Oh, nurse"-the big man's voice had grown tremulous-"I haven't heard lips. that whistle for five years! You'd know what he is to me if you knew

what I've given up for him." The nurse caught her breath. "We'll see about it tonight when I go to make my report," she said. "Rest now, so

The man obeyed. It was some time before he spoke again.

"I don't know why you should remind me of her," he said. "You're such a little, soft voiced thing, and Annie is a big western girl, with a voice that makes the room ring when she laughs or sings. She does both,

A sad little smile passed over the Chicago News.

face of the tall nurse as she bent above him to arrange the pillows.

"I must leave you now to make my report," she said. "Be very quiet, and I will not forget your message."

The man lay still, wondering how long the darkness would last. He felt lost, lying here alone, but suddenly through the stillness there came a clear high whistle, another and then a succession of bird calls. The man lay tingling with delight in the sounds.

"Jim!" he whispered. "God bless you, lad! Thank heaven that I was with you in time!"

When the nurse came in again, she found him tranquilly smiling.

"He did whistle, nurse, the same merry old whistle. Couldn't you ask him for me how Annie is? Only that!" "I can't ask him anything," replied the girl, with forced calmness. shall not see him again."

The man sighed.

"Well, I won't trouble you, nurse. I'd like to know how she is, though. There isn't another woman in all the world like our whistling girl." The nurse did not dare to speak.

"You're a stranger to me, nurse," he went on, "and yet I can't help telling you all about it. She lived near us all her life, but it wasn't until Jim came The meaning of her words came to to me with his hopes that I realized what she was to me. I never told her. I could see that she and Jim were made for each other, but I couldn't stay there and tamely wait for the end. I'-

The man was trembling from head to foot, but the nurse had sunk down beside the bed and buried her face in the covers.

"I went away," he resumed, "and I haven't heard a word from them since. I hope she's happy. I'd like to ask Jim why he's here and not with her. A shudder ran through the girl. Yes, But she has spirit and courage. She's not the one to bid him stay idle at home in these times. Nurse, was that "All is well with him," she answered, a tear on my hand? There-I didn't make you cry, did I?"

The nurse choked back the tears and replied in her habitual half voice: "It was the lotion that I use for your away. We were fighting our way bandages. No more talking tonight,

"No more, nurse, but you know now why I wished to hear Jim's whistle. To hear him is to know that he is safe I remember throwing myself between and that no sorrow will come to An-

The whistle floated up to him each morning and evening at the hour that the nurse went to report.

The old airs that were familiar about his western home came to the patient listener in the darkened room. He grew stronger as the days went by, and the nurse watched him with dreamy happiness.

She had been away from him one morning, and when she returned she met the doctor at the door. He was talking with a friend, and as she stepped past him the words rang clearly into the quiet room:

"To replace Captain Jim Curtis, who was killed in that skirmish on the

"Who-was-what?" The patient had started up in bed, his face white with horror. The nurse sprang to him. He fell back as she reached him. He stiffened in her arms, and the blackness of despair settled down upon the heart and the hopes of the whistling

The doctor's abrupt commands roused her. She was the nurse again, not the stricken woman. Together they worked to bring the patient back out of the shadow, and presently she was alone with him again.

"Nurse," he said, with a sob in his voice, 'I suppose I must have been dreaming or maybe was not quite sane. but I'll swear I heard that whistle. It was Jim's signal, I know. But Jim is dead! Oh, Annie!"

The nurse was down on her knees beside him. Her strong, soft hands held his; her voice was steady and

"Listen, dear," she said. "Annie is-Annie is here! You couldn't know me while your eyes were bound; but, dear, you were more blind before. It was never Jim; it never could be. It was you then; it is you now. Oh, my love, you have lost much, but will you not be brave for my sake, for the sake of a day that may be?"

A light of understanding settled slowly upon his changing face. His hands closed tightly upon hers.

"Annie," he whispered. "is it a dream?"

The nurse laughed in spite of the tears that would flow.

"Oh, doubting one," she said, "how could this be a dream?" And light as an elf's caress he felt her kiss upon his

Australian Trees.

Kansi is known to be among the most valuable and generally useful of the many excellent timbers produced in the forests of Australia, and it has many giants that approach those of the Yosemite. One felled had a trunk that rose eighty-four feet to the lowermost branch, was over six feet in diameter, and its cubical contents were about 13,500 feet.

Caught In the Act. Clara-Jack tried to steal a kiss from

me last night. Maude-Did he succeed?

Clara-Well, er-not exactly. A fair exchange, you know, is no robbery .--

SWINE

A successful hog raiser of long experience says: There is nothing that pays quicker returns than the low cost for the improvement to be made in hogs. Considering the offspring you get from a pure bred boar at the price for which he can be bought, you cannot afford to use a poor grade boar at any price. The trouble with the greatest number of farmers through this section of country is that they will, for instance, start to breed Poland-Chinas, breed them a few years, get these hogs up to pretty good stock and perhaps see a bunch of Duroc-Jersey red pigs that have done a little better than theirs (had some better care, perhaps), so they buy red boars to use on the sows. Then next year they see a bunch of Berkshire pigs that take their fancy, so they buy Berkshire boars the next time, and after they follow such breeding up for a few years they have got nothing but some very common, undesirable and ununiform swine. Any of the leading breeds of hogs is good if it is kept straight bred and the stock is not changed to this, that and the other every few years. If a man sees fit to change it, it is better to change both sire and dam; but, at any rate, stick to any breed long enough to give it a thorough trial. Sow and Pigs.

A record of the coupling should always be made so as to be sure when to look for the pigs. The average period of gestation is 112 days, and sows will rarely vary more than three to four days from this. The sow should be separated at least a week before the pigs are expected and put in comfortable quarters. If it is cold weather, the pen or house should have no cracks through which the cold wind could blow on the pigs. The bedding should be short, and, while sufficient to make a warm nest and to keep the pigs from the hard floor, it should not be overabundant, as if so there will be some danger of the little pigs being overlaid. writes Waldo F. Brown of Oxford, O.

May and June Pigs. On farms where cattle are fattened

for the market pigs farrowed in May and June will be large enough to follow the cattle the next winter, and the expense of wintering them will be greatly reduced, and by keeping them in the feeding yard with the cattle on the waste straw and corn fodder it will be made into fine manure, ready to apply to the fields the following spring and

Pigs In Winter.

Pigs in winter take a great deal of care, and one of the greatest cares is to keep them in a dry, warm place. They must be fed different feed from what they get in summer time. They do not require the same amount of feed in summer as in winter. Pastures in summer furnish very much of

SUBURBAN DWELLING.

Seven Room House With Picturesque being dipped and brush coated silver Possibilities-Cost. 82,500

The beginning of every building sea-

son sees an ever increasing demand for suburban homes. More than ever are people becoming weary of the cramped quarters available in city and town, and more than ever are they desirous of the open air life of the country while retaining at the same time the dvantages of a city residence.

The design shown herewith is especially suited for a suburban dwelling and has, in addition to many advantages from the standpoint of a utilitarian, some very picturesque possi-

The rooms, seven in number, are all of s fair size and are very well arranged

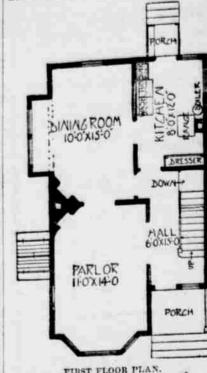


PRONT ELEVATION.

The parior, on the left of the hall, is lighted by a bay window and boasts a Philadelphia face brick mantel. The dining room, which is entered from the parlor through an arched doorway, also has a mantel of the same material and a bay window, its whole appearance being decidedly attractive and cheerful. The kitchen has direct access to the dining room by a swinging door, and the fixtures of this most necessary apartment are arranged with an eye to convenience and economy of space. porch at the rear of the house can be used for cold storage if desired.

The cellar can be entered from hall or yard and is lighted by two swinging windows. It has ample space for coal

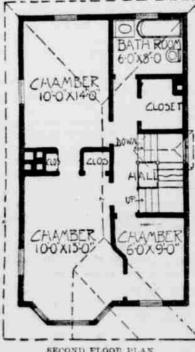
bins, storerooms, etc. There are three rooms on the second floor. Two are large, and all are well



FIRST FLOOR PLAN.

lighted, especially the front chamber, which has a bay window. The bath-Special rates by week or month. room is in the rear of the hall, and the plumbing work is all open. Next to the bathroom is a large store closet. There is an unfinished attic, which can be reached by ladder and scuttle, and will be found useful for storage.

The exterior of the house is very simple. The foundation is built of rubble stone walls eighteen inches thick, with eight inch footing stones. The cellar bottom is of concrete three inches thick. The house is to be of balloon frame, with the framing timbers of hemlock. All floor joists, rafters and studs should be placed sixteen inches on centers. The sheathing is seveneighths inch pine. Side walls and roof should be covered with sixteen inch



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

sawed pine shingles, the wall shingles gray stain, the roof being treated sim [Copyright, 1992, by C. H. Venn, 41 West Harly in red. Paint the trim and out. Twenty-fourth street, New York.] side blinds white, sashes red. Of porch floor and celling. Finish all interior woodwork with hard oll and soft wood stain.

Dimensions.-Front, 18 feet; side, 32 feet. Height of stories: Cellar, 6 feet 6 inches; first story, 9 feet; second story. & feet 6 inches. Cost to build, \$2,500,

The Year 1881.

The year 1881 was a chronological oddity of the oddest kind, besides being a mathematical curiosity seldom equaled. From right to left and left to right it reads the same. Eighteen divided by 2 gives 9 as a quotient; 81 divided by 9 gives 9; if divided by 9, the quotient contains a 9; if multiplied by 9, the product contains two 9s; 1 and 8 are 9; 8 and 1 are 9. If the 18 be placed under the 81 and added, the sum is 99. If the figures be added thus-1, 8, 8, 1 -it will give 18 as the result. Reading to the middle from right to left or from left to right it is 18, and 18 is two-ninths of 81. By adding, dividing and multiplying ten 9s are produced, being one 9 for each year to the beginning of the last decade of the nineteenth century.

No wonder the fortune tellers, the astrologers and the mathematicians weave so many strange fancies around that curious combination of figures. It may have been what induced Mother Shipton to end her prophetic jingle with, "And at last the world to an end shall come in eighteen hundred and eighty-one."

A Wonder In Penmanship.

Among the curiosities preserved by the Minnesota Historical society is a lithographed copy of an engrossment of the emancipation proclamation. The engrosser, one W. H. Pratt of Davenport, Ia., was so very skillful in his manipulations of the pen that he succeeded, by careful and exact shading of the letters, in producing a very excellent portrait of Abraham Lincoln, the author of the famous document, in the center of the copy. In other words, the lettering itself is made to form a portrait of Mr. Lincoln. There were probably a large number of them orig inally struck off, but copies of it are now very rare. As a specimen of penwork it is certainly very unique.

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F. X. SCHEMPP, Prop.