

# THE FAIR SPECIAL CLOTHING SALE

Our Special Sale on Men's and Boys' suits will continue all week. Special reductions on all suits sold this week. Buy your new suit this week and save money enough on it to buy you a nice dress shirt.

**The Fair**  
Where Whole Families Can Trade

## BUY YOUR LUMBER AT THE Oregon Lumber Yard

Alta St., opp. Court House.  
PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST  
For All Kinds of Building Material, Including:  
Doors  
Windows  
Screen Doors and Windows  
Building Paper  
Lime  
Cement  
Brick  
and Sand  
And Don't Forget Our Wood Gutters For Barns and Dwellings

**The Columbia Lodging House**  
NEWLY FURNISHED BAR IN CONNECTION IN CENTER OF BLOCK BET. ALTA & WEBB STS  
F. X. SCHEMP, Prop.

**The Strahon**  
Rooming Home  
Martin Block  
Everything New, Clean and first class.  
Good Beds and Well kept and Cool Rooms.  
CONDUCTED BY  
**MRS. STRAHON**  
Formerly of the Despain

**I.W. HARPER KENTUCKY WHISKEY**  
Awarded Gold Medal Paris Exposition 1900.  
Sold by JOHN BURMIST  
**The Louvre Saloon**  
FRENCHMAN OREGON

### CUPID'S WORK AT ATHENA

#### TWO WEDDINGS DURING THE PAST WEEK.

O. R. & N. is Moving Its Depot—Other News of That Busy Little Burg.

Athena, July 9.—The wedding of Miss Maud Yusburg, of this place, to Mr. Albert Johnson, of Rockford, Ill., took place in Weston Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock, in the First Baptist church. The couple will soon take their departure for their new home in Rockford.

William Mosgrove made a business trip to Helix Monday.

J. Block and family left Thursday for Spokane, where they will join other members of the family and make their future home in that city.

Dr. J. Sponagle made a business trip to Pendleton Saturday.

Mrs. M. Koontz left Thursday for Washington, where she will visit relatives in Walla Walla and different places before her return.

Claud Reeder left last week for Tacoma, where he will spend the summer with relatives.

The Misses Alta and Carrie Sharp returned Monday from Pendleton, where they spent several days as guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frazier.

Miss Ivah Callendar, 1902 graduate of the Good Samaritan hospital, arrived in town Saturday and will spend the summer with relatives.

The O. R. & N. Company is moving the depot from its present location to the lots lately purchased of William Willaby in the extreme western part of town.

Rev. C. A. Sias, of Bithany, Neb., arrived in town Saturday to take up the work as pastor of the Christian church, for the ensuing year.

Mrs. J. Block returned Sunday from a visit to relatives in Union.

Married, Wednesday, July 9, 1902, at 8:30 o'clock, in the Christian church, Miss Daisy Bryson to Mr. Arthur Scott, both of Umatilla county. The couple will locate near Athena, where Mr. Scott is interested in farming.

The trustees of the Christian church, at their meeting last Sunday, decided to begin the construction of the new church on the lots purchased some time ago, as soon as workmen can be secured.

Mrs. Lilly Gibson, of Walla Walla, is in town this week, the guest of her cousin, Mrs. A. A. Foss.

Messrs. Rollo Brown, Shea Black and George Brown left Tuesday evening for La Grande, where they will join the La Grande team to finish the season.

Frank Willard, the Athena south paw pitcher, will leave soon for Baker City to join the Baker nine.

**Need More Help.**  
Often the overtaxed organs of digestion cry out for help by Dyspepsia's pains, Nausea, Dizziness, Headaches, liver complaints, bowel disorders. Such troubles call for prompt use of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are gentle, thorough and guaranteed to cure. 25c at Tallman & Co.'s drug store.

**Don't Use Too Many Words.**  
Multiplication of words increases the expense and decreases the effectiveness of advertising. Say what you have to say in as few words as it can be said—then stop. By so doing you can set what you want to say in larger type, so that it will command the attention of more readers than would a wordy discourse set in small type.

Oregon postmasters were appointed Monday as follows: L. L. Seward, Cord; vice, T. M. Seward, dead. F. G. Stauffer, Crane; vice, F. C. Fister, resigned. W. H. Hulise, Ona; vice, Thomas Harrison, removed.

### USE PURE.. Artificial Ice



Telephone Main 100.  
**No Sediment to Foul Your Refrigerator**  
**No Disease Germs to Endanger Your Health**

**VAN ORSDALL & ROSS**

### TWO MEN AND A FOOL

BY HOMER STANLEY  
Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Company

Young Bliss hadn't exactly turned tramp when he first met with old Morely of the Bingham County bank, but he had been out of work for a year or more and was seedy and discouraged and wondering if he hadn't better go and hang himself. At the Saltarsville depot he pulled old Morely out of the way of a wild engine and saved his life. The old man looked him over and said:

"Young man, come up to Grafton tomorrow and have a talk with me. You'll find me at the bank."

On the morrow, having stolen a ride on a freight train, young Bliss appeared at the bank, and old Morely said bluntly:

"I'll give you a place at \$15 a week. You can go to work in the morning."

That was the old man's way. He never required a bond or asked for references. If he decided to take a new man on in the bank or let an old man go, it was all over in five minutes. He expected a man to be prompt, honest, and to work for his interest alone, and he never had a word of praise. In addition to the bank, he owned a woolen mill, a big stone quarry and a flouring mill. Young Bliss went to work in the woolen mill as assistant to the manager, and for six months he seemed to have dropped out of the old man's sight. He had taken hold with great earnestness and more than earned his salary. He was hustling around one day when old Morely came in and said:

"There seems to be more in you than I thought for. I am shifting Mr. Craig to the bank, and you can take his place and salary."

Mr. Craig was the office superintendent, subordinate to the general manager of the mill, and young Bliss had filled the position for several months without criticism when three incidents happened in a day.

The first was his rescuing Joe Hover, an idiot whom a lot of other boys were harassing and annoying. The idiot looked at Bliss a long time, as if seeking to impress the picture on his mind, and turned away uttering a queer gabble of words.

The second was a dispute with James Richards, the bank cashier, over

the date of the month, providing the date did not fall on Sunday, and Bliss carried it to the mill to place it in envelopes.

He had gone through this programme three times and had driven out for the fourth when a circumstance occurred that shook the town of Grafton to its foundations. When he opened the satchel at the mill to take out the money, he found nothing but newspapers in it. He naturally argued that the cashier had made some blunder and was not at all uneasy in his mind as he drove back to have it rectified. To his amazement, however, Richards insisted that the money had been inclosed as usual, and almost at once he charged Bliss with trying to work a game.

Protestations availed nothing. The money was not produced, and young Bliss was arrested. The conclusion was reached that he must have met and passed the money to a confederate.

Old Morely was satisfied that the young man had yielded to temptation, and the cashier was particularly bitter against him. Before the day of trial came there appeared to be but one person in Grafton who doubted his guilt. That was old Morely's daughter.

Their acquaintance had not gone beyond admiration on his side and esteem on hers, but she gave him credit for sterling qualities and was persistent in his defense. When the trial finally came off, the cashier swore to having deposited \$8,450 in the satchel and handing it to young Bliss, and the accused could only assert that when he opened the satchel after reaching the mill there was no money in it. This was no defense.

The jury was being charged, and there was no doubt in any one's mind as to the verdict, when Joe, the idiot, arrived with a package under his arm. The officers tried to put him out, but he resisted vigorously and walked straight up to the desk of the judge and handed up his package.

"It's the stolen money!" exclaimed his honor as he tore off the wrapper. There was instant excitement, and a

dozen men began to question the boy. Joe stood with a smile and pointed from the money to the cashier, who was in court to hear the verdict. When pressed to talk, he giggled and beckoned the officers to follow him. He led them into the dark alley on one side of the bank and into a side door opening on a room used for the storage of fuel. Then, thrusting his hands deep into a barrel of straw, he made motions that the money had been found there. He went further. He made it plain that he had been looking through the barred window on the alley side when James Richards hid the money weeks before.

It was all so clear, fool though he was, that the cashier admitted his guilt. Of course public opinion whipped about in no time at all, and young Bliss walked out of jail with his character cleared, but only three or four people could understand why the cashier should have put up such a job to ruin an innocent man. Bliss figured it out; old Morely caught on after a bit, and the young lady in the case blushing admitted that she half suspected from the first. The idiot owed one man a debt of gratitude and another man a debt of hate, and he paid them both at once and caused people for years after to shake their heads and say:

"Yes, Joe's a born fool all right enough, but don't you go to believing that he hasn't got brains hidden down the back of his neck!"

**Doctoring a Clock.**  
One of my clocks began to give jerky ticks and then refused to go altogether. I placed a cloth saturated with kerosene in the bottom of the clock, and the fumes arising loosened the dirt, oil and grit from the works, precipitating them to the bottom. I used a clean white bit of old muslin, so when the dirt began to drop I knew it by the dirty color of the rag. I removed it and in a day or two placed another saturated rag in the bottom of the clock. The fumes this time, as the dirt had all dropped, lubricated the works, and my clock has ticked along right merrily ever since.—Good Housekeeping.

### FARMER FOSFATE GETS INTO A NICE PICKLE.



"Well," said Farmer Fosfate, "this fair ground is mighty convenient! Here's even a ring where a man can—"



"tie his—"



"pig!"

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### CUT DOWN Your Ice Bill

Come in and see the properly constructed refrigerators. We have the  
**LAPLAND, the MONITOR and the MASCOT**  
the three refrigerators that have by time and use been demonstrated to be the best and most economical made.

Your Inspection is Earnestly Solicited

**Joseph Basler**  
Complete House Fitter



**We See Our Finish**  
on the shirts of a large proportion of the male population of Pendleton. It is much preferred owing to its distinct superiority. We do up shirts, collars and cuffs in A1 style—to perfection. That's our specialty, and we're experts at the business. Hence our large and high class patronage. Send us your laundry. We'll do the work with neatness and dispatch. Service the best. Charges right.

**THE DOMESTIC LAUNDRY**  
J. F. Robinson, Prop. Pendleton

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The celebrated "Bingham Springs," located in the Blue Mountains on the Umatilla River, complete, with furniture, fixtures, stages and stock. Absolute control of five miles of best trout fishing stream in Oregon. Will sell 80 acre tract including hotel grounds with water privileges, on 100 acres, as desired; making fine stock farm, controlling big range. Or call lease. Call on or address:

**Frank B. Clopton**  
Pendleton, Oregon

### WHY DON'T YOU Buy a Farm While They Are Cheap!

**N. Berkeley**

Will Sell You Land at

**\$1250 Per Acre**

that will be worth \$2500 within five years and

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