

ATWOOD'S TONIC BITTERS

A BOON TO OVERWORKED MEN
A BLESSING TO WEAK WOMEN

It Improves the Appetite, Aids Digestion and
Relieves Dyspepsia

FOR SALE BY

Brock & McComas Company
THE MODERN DRUGGISTS PENDLETON



MONDAY, JULY 21, 1902.

DIVERSIONS FOR "DESERT" STOCKMEN.

The real stock range of the Pacific Northwest is called a "desert." It is not a desert, however, for every inch of the soil produces vegetation of some kind, and with water it will produce anything that grows from the ground. The casual traveler through this region is struck with the idea that it is a monotonous country, and wonders how the stockmen find diversion from the routine life. Long stretches of country without a human habitation, a cold biting wind in winter and dust whirlwinds in summer; the days made dismal by the continuous bleating of sheep and the nights made hideous by the howling of coyotes; the long hours of thirst and the poorly prepared meals, are all reckoned in summing up the gloomy side.

But the stock range has many diversions. To the vigorous, searching mind it is an unexplored field. A thousand things are found to interest and instruct. The range of the North Pacific coast country is one of the most interesting countries in the world. It has more wonders than any section of its size in the world. It is the scientist's and student's paradise. The great historical landmarks, the Indian battlegrounds, the old government forts, rock pillars that extend high heavenward, rivers that rise up out of the sands of the "desert," rivers that lose themselves as mysteriously in the sands as they appear therefrom; great areas of lava beds, interesting caverns stored with ice in the very heart of the desert; lakes that rival the world for beauty and lakes that rival the Dead Sea as wonders; game and wild animals that would make the sportsman's heart leap with excitement and fish that would tempt the most deep-seated pessimist to try his luck; hot springs in which hogs are scalded and in which the aborigines did their cooking; a book full of things that should instruct and amuse, and all of these surrounded with snow-capped mountains, whose sides are covered with beautiful forests and whose beds are composed of rich minerals, make it one of the most interesting countries under the sun.

Instead of its being a monotonous country it is pregnant with interest and the man who visits it never forgets it and longs to visit it again. There is not an hour that the stockman may not find a diversion from his work, and not only enjoy it but find instruction in it. But the work of the stockman of this section is interesting. If he takes an interest in his work he cannot find pleasanter work in any other vocation. The industry here, while carried on on a large scale, is only in its infancy. It is only a question of time until it will be one of the greatest fields as a producer in the world. It is practically in its experimental stage at present, and the stockman who is forging to the front, and there are many, finds the work so fascinating that he is never heard to say that it is a monotonous life. He is too busy to find monotony.

But still, he finds diversion in many ways. He has to visit the towns and cities for supplies and making sales. He is experimenting with orchards and shrubbery about his home when he has time. He may take down his rifle and kill a deer or antelope. He may take his family to some moun-

tain stream for a day's fishing. They may visit some noted battle ground or some old fort surrounded by legends of Indian wars. He may watch the buccaroos in their wild work on the range so scientifically performed.

All of these things are open to the sheepman, the herder, the buccaroo and to every man on the plains. Outside of a few months of solitude in company with a band of sheep on the winter range, the sheepherder has as good a chance for diversion as any other plainsman, and while on the range at this season of the year he has, hourly, opportunities every day for diversion, for his life, instead of being a monotonous one, is filled with excitement; the distant band of antelope flashing like mirrors in the desert sun, the skulking coyote ever ready to pounce down upon his band, the ever faithful dog ready to do his bidding; the stories with the camp-tender at night, the game of cards after supper, the disturbed sheep and the coyote howl by night, furnish him all the diversion that the bright student of life needs and all men this day and time are or should be nothing more than students of the wonderful surroundings that are so interesting to all who have eyes to see and brains to comprehend.

FABLE OF FICKLE MINK.

Once upon a Time there was a Meek-faced old Sheepess who was the Victim of Blighted Affection. In her early youth she had loved a Nifty young Lamb, who had flown the Track, and his Inconstancy dealt her a solar plexus blow that knocked her Clear over the Ropes.

Because, when she was girly-girly, he had once admired her ringlets, she continued to wear Cork-screw Curis long after she had passed the Age Limit, and as she let her Sorrow interfere with her Appetite, she passed into the Selling Plater Class of ancient Pullets with Ironing Board Figures.

In the same Verdant Mead in which the Sheepess lived there dwelt also a Mink, who was Glad-eyed creature with Three divorces and a summer home in North Dakota, and it chanced one day the two met by the side of the Sounding Sea.

"Why this gloom?" asked the Mink, perceiving that the other gave her the sad Gazelle gaze.

"Alas," replied the Sheepess, "you see before you one who has passed her life salting a Memory down with her Tears. Long ago I loved one who was Fair but False, and when he passed me up for Another, it put my Heart out of Commission."

"Was he the only Banana in the Bunch?" inquired the Mink with interest.

"For me," replied the Sheepess, "for I am one of those Noble Souls who are Faithful unto Death."

"To the Pines with your faithfulness," cried the Mink, scornfully; "I do not see why you feel called upon to throw Bouquets at yourself on that account, for I apprehend that Constancy is only a kind of adhesiveness that you have in common with Mustard Plasters. Any kind of a Limp thing will stick, but it takes Backbone and Enterprise to Change."

"Now, in my youth, I, too, met a fascinator who gave me a lot of Syn-copated Con Talk that I afterward ascertained to be merely the Sentimental Stock in Trade that he handed out to every Female whom he encountered, but instead of wearing the Willow as you have done when I found out that he did not mean business and there was nothing doing in a Matrimonial Line, I went aside and thus commended with myself:

"None of your Pressed Roses and Yellow Love Letters tied with a Faded Blue Ribbon in Mine, I don't think," I said. "I prefer Live American Beauties and Epistles whose date brings them within the Jurisdiction of the Court." So with that I cut Constancy, and since then my great Stunt has been my Lightning Change Act in which I can transfer my Affection

from one Object to Another while you wait.

"The Masculine Creature who can Trek out of an Engagement, and with fewer wounds to show than I can, has to be a Sooner, and don't you forget it, and as I can get tired as easy as any one there are never any Sighs and Tears over old Affairs coming my Way."

"This Fortunate Fickle Disposition has enabled me always to live in a Perfect Feast of Romance, instead of having to Feed my hungry Heart on the Canned Affection of yesterday. Moreover, as I always wipe the slate Clean and have no Pictures Turned to the Wall in my Life, I can take a genuine Heart Interest in the Caloric Talk of the Masculine Creature who is spilling to me.

In this way I have been enabled to make Three Advantageous Matches that were Peaches while they lasted, and that left Alimony instead of Hard Feelings behind when they were Called off.

"If I had been in your place instead of wasting my Life in a Dolorous Moan over the Fly Bird I could not get, I should have given the Joyous Mitt to the Domestic Fowls who were willing to scratch for me, and all would have been well. Besides, personally, I do not care for Last Year's Birds' Nests, and I am always ready for a Change."

"I see," said the Sheepess, fetching a deep Sigh, "that you do not take My High and Romantic View of things."

"That may be," replied the Mink as she patted her Pompadour into shape, "but I get all the Fun, because I do not stick to a Dead Issue when the Game is Played Out."

Moral: This Fable teaches that while Constancy is a Jewel, Fickleness is a Cinch.—Dorothy Dix, in Hearst's American and Journal.

ANOTHER TEST CASE.

Bright's Disease and Diabetes
Are Positively Curable.

While the Fulton Compounds were under examination, one of the investigators went to one of the best known physicians in San Francisco and asked him to name a certain case of Bright's disease for a test. He named C. H. Allen of El Paso, a former conductor of the S. P. Co., as beyond human aid. Eight physicians had declared the case chronic Bright's disease. It was typical—albumen casts, dropsy, sleeplessness, night sweats and neural weakness, pains and distresses. Patient went on the Compound June 5, 1901. We now copy from the written reports.

June 18—Improvement. Skin clearer. Color better. Albumen decreasing. Patient much encouraged.

June 25—Continued improvement. More ambitious. Albumen diminishing. Night sweats beginning to yield.

July 13—Not so favorable. Went to the country and began to bloat. Returned and feeling better, though not probably quite so well as last report. A favorable indication is the disappearance of the night sweats.

July 19—Dropsy again disappearing. Albumen getting less and less.

Aug. 1—Improvement continues. Aug. 13—Patient claims he is nearly well. Continued improvement, and patient recommended for light employment. Double analyses by railroad surgeons in El Paso show as follows:

Spec. Grav.	1026
Reaction	Acid
Sugar	None
Albumen	Trace
Exam. for Casis	None

At this writing, January 10, 1902, patient is not yet entirely recovered, but is still on the treatment and getting better continually.

Medical works agree that Bright's Disease and Diabetes are incurable, but 87 per cent. are positively recovering under the Fulton Compounds. (Common forms of kidney complaint and rheumatism offer but short resistance.) Price \$1 for the Bright's Disease and \$1.50 for the Diabetic Compound, John J. Fulton Co., 420 Montgomery St., San Francisco, sole compounders. Free tests made for patients. Descriptive pamphlets mailed free.

F. W. Schmidt & Co., Sole Agents.

HARPER WHISKY



THE WORLD'S BEST BY EVERY TEST

Gold Medals for high-standard quality at New Orleans, 1885; Chicago, 1893; Paris, 1900

For Sale by
JOHN SCHMIDT

Farmers Custom Mill
Fred Walters, Proprietor
Capacity 150 barrels a day
Flour exchanged for wheat
Flour, Mill Feed, Chopped Feed, etc. always on hand.

Eczema, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Tetter and Acne

Belong to that class of inflammatory and disfiguring skin eruptions that cause more genuine bodily discomfort and worry than all other known diseases. The impurities or sediments which collect in the system because of poor digestion, inactive Kidneys and other organs of elimination are taken up by the blood, saturating the system with acid poisons and fluids that ooze out through the glands and pores of the skin, producing an indescribable itching and burning, and the yellow, watery discharge forms into crusts and sores or little brown and white scabs that drop off, leaving the skin tender and raw. The effect of the poison may cause the skin to crack and bleed, or give it a scaly, fishy appearance; again the eruptions may consist of innumerable blackheads and pimples or hard, red bumps upon the face. Purification of the blood is the only remedy for these vicious skin diseases. Washes and powders can only hide for a time the glaring blemishes. S. S. S. eradicates all poisonous accumulations, antidotes the Uric and other acids, and restores the blood to its wonted purity, and stimulates and revitalizes the sluggish organs, and the impurities pass off through the natural channels and relieve the skin. S. S. S. is the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier. It contains no Arsenic, Potash or other harmful mineral.

Write us about your case and our physicians will advise without charge. We have a handsomely illustrated book on skin diseases, which will be sent free to all who wish it. **THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.**

Harvest Supplies

Farmers, you will find it to your advantage to call at our store for your harvest supplies. We make prices as low as the goods can be bought in Portland. Our stock is the largest and best in Pendleton. Everything that comes from our store is clean and good.

You Dont Get Old Groceries

when they come from us.

MASON FRUIT JARS

All Sizes at very low prices. We can also supply you with extra tops and rubbers.

See us for your Berries for Canning.

Martin's Family Grocery & Bakery

R. MARTIN, Proprietor

They Are In!

Positively the Largest, Best and Most Complete Line of

High Grade Pianos

ever shown in Eastern Oregon are now on exhibition at

S. L. Wakefield & Co.'s Music Wareroom, Court St.

SEVEN DIFFERENT MAKES

of Seven of the Greatest Piano Manufacturers in the World are Here Displayed.

Read this list of pianos:

**LUDWIG HARDMAN JEWETT SCHILLER
SMITH & BARNES KINGSBURY**

We also handle such celebrated makes as Knabe, Steck, Fisher, Franklin, Haines & Co., Willard, Heller, Krell, Cable, Harrington, Ellington, Hamilton, Baldwin, Martin, Bush & Gerts, and others.

This list includes the best makes for tone, style and quality, and the price is the lowest ever offered on strictly high grade pianos.

A Regular Harvest for Piano Buyers!

A Special Invitation to You

We most cordially invite you to call at our music wareroom on Court street, and we will take great pleasure in showing you the new styles in pianos, as this list includes the chic ideas.

S. L. WAKEFIELD & CO.
COMPLETE MUSIC WAREROOM

We Make Them

And Can Save You Money if you need

Header Beds, Tanks, Racks or Cook Houses for Harvest

We are prepared to give a first class job. Let us figure with you

Pendleton Planing Lumber Yard
ROBERT FORSTEL, Proprietor



WE ARE THE PEOPLE

and the only people in the business that carry a complete line of Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Spurs, Pads, Pack Saddles and Bags, Wagon Covers and Carves.

JOSEPH ELL
Leading Harness and Saddle

SMOKERS' Supplies

CIGARS, the best brands
TOBACCO—finest
smoking and chewing
PIPES—to suit all
G. NEUMAN

The East Oregonian is Eastern Oregon's representative paper, and the people appreciate it and it by their liberal patronage, it is an advertising medium of this