

**MAKE YOUR MARK IN THE WORLD**

Don't be satisfied to move along in the same old way for low wages. We can help you carve out a successful career. Thousands have increased their salaries by following our plan. We can train you in spare time and at small cost for any of the following positions:

Mechanical, Electrical, Steam, or Civil Engineer, Electrician, Surveyor, Architect, Draftsman, Bookkeeper, Stenographer, Teacher, Show Card Writer, Window Dresser, or Ad. Writer

**CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS**  
Box 799  
SCRANTON, PA.

Or call on our local representative, T. W. Bracking, 127 Lee street Pendleton, Ore.

**Building Material**

**Of all Description**

**Sash, Doors & Windows**

Made to order. Building paper, lime, cement, brick and sand, wood gutters for barns and dwellings a specialty.

**Oregon Lumber Yard**

Alta St. Opp. Court House

Carnation Extracts are Good	<b>Be Sure and Call For</b>	Carnation Extracts are Pure
--------------------------------------	-----------------------------	--------------------------------------

**Peerless Mushes**

Carnation Extracts are Strong	<b>When You Go to Your Grocery</b>	Carnation Extracts are Wholesome
--	------------------------------------	---

**Save Money On Your Meat Bill**

Being a stock raiser on Birch creek I do not have to buy inferior cattle, but have prime stock of my own raising for the block. You will get better meat and more of it for less money at my shop than anywhere else in town.

**S. Warner, Prop.**  
NEW MILARKEY BLDG.  
West Court Street  
Phone Main 1981

**ALL TIRED OUT.**

Tired all the time. Weary and worn out night and day. Back aches; side aches. All on account of the kidneys. Must help them at their work. A Pendleton woman shows you how.

Mrs. Fred Noble, who lives at 219 Coe street, says: "I was troubled for three or four years with my back and kidneys, and was oppressed with a tired feeling the whole time. My back commenced to ache whenever I did the least amount of work around the house that compelled me to lift anything or stoop over. The kidneys were irregular and annoyed me especially if I caught cold. I felt sleepy or drowsy all the time. I used many different medicines, some of which helped me, and some of which did not. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills so highly recommended that I went to the Brock & McComas Co. drug store and got a box. They helped me from the first and did me more good than anything of the kind I had ever used. I am feeling better since the treatment than I had in a long, long time before, thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—DOAN'S—and take no other.

**MRS. RIODAN'S THORWALDSEN**

By WALTER A. TICE

Copyright, 1902, By the S. S. McClure Company

Every auctioneer in town knew her and expected to stumble upon her, whether at the fashionable Broadway sales or in the dimmest corner of the ghetto, and never one of them had a good word for her.

Mrs. Riordan's parsimony was as notorious as it was unnecessary, but it was her hobby to acquire bric-a-brac at ridiculous bargain figures. Had the original Venus de Milo been offered to her at \$500,000 she would have held out for \$490,000. Nothing gave her such exquisite pleasure as to escort a guest to some dim niche in her much decorated house and murmur with a gentle, cooling inflection:

"So glad you like it, dear. I purchased it for a song. Such a bargain! You wouldn't believe it if I told you."

In vain had wily auctioneers endeavored to entrap the lady in some of their clever schemes. She invariably scented danger and stopped bidding just when they saw the lamb led to slaughter. A group of these worthies who had been called in to examine a superb collection of art goods drifted into a cafe to lunch together, and Mrs. Riordan's hobby came up for discussion.

A wideawake chap recently from Chicago listened to the tales of her shrewdness and finally remarked:

"Gentlemen, I wager a supper party for this crowd that if I have charge of that sale I will not only force Mrs. Riordan to purchase a certain article which I shall select, but she will pay at least 50 per cent more than it is worth."

The snapper wager was quickly taken, and cash bets were added, the young auctioneer taking all offers. In less than a week Mrs. Riordan commenced to receive mail regarding the sale of the famous Burton collection. Almost daily there arrived either an enticing circular or a simply engraved card reminding her of the date of the sale until she became actually excited over the prospect.

When the day arrived, Mrs. Riordan was among the first on the scene, but not earlier than two young men whose tastes in bric-a-brac seemed closely allied to her own. One of them, whose face was that of a student and whose garments in some indefinable fashion suggested foreign blood and the artis-

seemed to gleam in the uncertain light like burnished gold.

The men made a note of the number and then moved on, but Mrs. Riordan still lingered. She would have that piece, for she had heard the artist remark as he turned away that no one in the room would probably realize the real value of that bit.

By the time the sale opened Mrs. Riordan was in a feverish state. The auctioneer rolled off his customary jargon, bidding went merrily on, but Mrs. Riordan heard nothing until the auctioneer reached the Thorwaldsen. One bid \$5, and Mrs. Riordan believed on the ignorant individual a lance of scorn. The bids rose slowly, and at \$25 Mrs. Riordan entered the arena, and so did the young artist. Up, up went the figures until finally these two were bidding steadily against each other.

"One hundred dollars!" exclaimed the artist nonchalantly.

"One hundred and twenty-five!" snapped his rival.

The artist roused himself. "One hundred and fifty!" The draw had left his voice.

Mrs. Riordan hesitated. "He wants it. He knows bronzes, and—so do I," she thought.

"Going, going, going!" "One seventy-five!"

The artist turned a troubled face toward his friend. They conferred anxiously. The auctioneer looked from one to the other. Mrs. Riordan felt her heart contract suddenly. She wanted that bronze. What was the artist going to do?

He shook his head. The auctioneer's hammer fell. The bronze was Mrs. Riordan's property, and, giving her address and settling the bill, she hastily left the room. An hour later, having completed her other shopping, she dropped into a fashionable restaurant, feeling that having secured a bargain, she might treat herself to an exceptional luncheon. She had barely given her order when from behind a palm she caught tones that seemed strangely familiar, that drawing, dulcet note she had heard before. And what was he saying?

"It's a jolly little lunch, isn't it, Madge? And let me tell you I earned it. I haven't played a part since the dramatic club days at college, but I flatter myself I did quite well this morning. What I know about bronzes would not cover your visiting card; but, heavens, how the old lady did snap at the bait! One seventy-five, and she could get a brand new one for a hundred!"

The next afternoon a couple of women friends were taking tea in Mrs. Riordan's home, and one of them spied the Thorwaldsen.

"What a clever bit, Mrs. Riordan! And you've never shown it to us." The guest approached the figure and touched it daintily. "And of course you got it for a song. You always do, lucky creature!"

"Yes," murmured Mrs. Riordan, "for a song." Then she added under her breath as she passed the wafers, "But there were a few high notes in the song."

**Why He Kept a Dog.**

A prominent dog fancier and wealthy man of Philadelphia stepped into a grocery the other night and accidentally stumbled over a fat old German who was sitting in a corner smoking his pipe.

Under his chair was the most remarkable specimen of a dog that the gentleman had ever seen. It had the appearance of a pug, with rough, red hair and a long tail. It was impossible to resist laughing at the placid old man and his nondescript dog.

"What kind of a dog is that?" asked the gentleman.

"I don't know," replied the German. "I suppose you use him for hunting?"

"No."

"Is he good for anything?"

"No."

"Then why do you value him so?"

"Because he likes me," said the old fellow, still puffing at his pipe, and the expression of the dog as he looked up from under the chair fully confirmed the statement.

"There is no better or stronger reason than that," asserted the gentleman emphatically as he walked away.—Philadelphia Press.

**The Birds' Nests That Men Eat.**

The swifts arrive in the Andaman islands toward the end of November, but they take their time in building the nests, which are formed from a gelatinous secretion from the salivary glands of those beautiful members of the swallow tribe.

If there has been a wet December, the first crop of nests is generally a poor one, being soiled by the damp and drippings from the roofs of the caves. Collectors, however, begin in January to go around the island to the different caves in an open boat.

The best quality resemble pure lal-glass and are worth their weight in silver. Afterward there are two other collections. The caves in which the nests are found are scattered about the islands; some are far inland, others in rocks concealed in mangrove swamps.—London News.

**The Love of Fine Linen.**

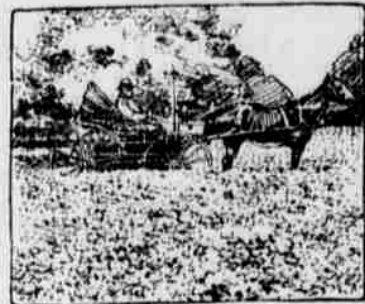
In the German household the love of linen is a passion. During the French wars under Napoleon when from every town and hamlet the terror stricken people fled before the approaching armies before all else they sought to save their many chests of homespun linen, and when peace returned what had escaped the Argos-eyed enemy was tenfold more precious because of the horrors witnessed and the dreadful pangs endured. And even today the German woman prizes far above rubies her piles of snowy linen, the labor of many happy hours.

**FARM AND GARDEN**

**IN THE ORCHARD.**

**Cover Crops of Two Kinds and Their Comparative Advantages.**

There are practically two classes of plants which the orchardist may use for the purpose of securing a cover crop. These are the nitrogenous class on the one hand and the nonnitrogenous class on the other. The difference between these two is marked by the



COWPEAS BROADCASTED.

power of the plants of the nitrogenous class to appropriate the free nitrogen of the air and store it up in their tissues in such a way that it is more or less readily available to the succeeding crops. Prominent among plants which have this property are the clovers, peas, beans and vetches. These are the farmer's friends, the nitrogen collectors. Concerning cover crops and the orchard, Professor John Craig of Cornell university has summarized his investigations as follows:

The orchard is to be viewed in the light of a specific crop.

Humus is essential to the liberation of plant food.

Barnyard manure supplies organic matter, but is often beyond the reach of the orchardist.

Probably the ideal system of orchard management includes clean tillage and a cover crop in the annual programme.

Effects of tillage and of cover crops are similar in many respects, but while both tend to make plant food available the cover crop may actually add to the store.

The cover crop prevented frost from penetrating the ground deeper than six inches as compared to twenty-one inches on bare ground.

The percentage of water in cover cropped ground compared favorably with bare uncultivated ground in Iowa and New York.

The texture of the soil and subsoil is much improved by the burrowing habits of the earthworm and the penetrating character of clover roots.

The cover crop prevents surface washing and injurious erosion of orchard lands.

A comparison of the fertilizing qualities of the clovers, cowpea and hairy vetch placed the last far in the lead, with alfalfa and mammoth clover second and third in manual value.

Hairy vetch appears to be a valuable leguminous plant for cover crop purposes. It is hardy, deep rooting, grows at low temperatures and produces a dense mat of vegetation on the surface of the ground.

Cowpea is particularly valuable for a system of semicultivation and as part of a combination crop.

Of the nitrogen consumers rye and buckwheat are of most importance. Oats are favorably spoken of in some parts of the country.

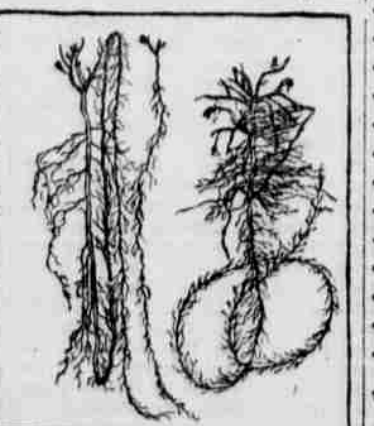
Certain mixtures are used to advantage. Alfalfa, mammoth clover and turnips have given satisfaction, but oats and crimson clover do not succeed.

The cowpea is a Japanese bean. It is a tender annual, a rambling, vigorous

grower. Its cultivation has been confined to the south and southwest, where it is grown to some extent as a forage crop, but generally for green manuring. In the north its greatest value is its power to renovate wornout soils. It should be remembered that it is a hot weather plant, and the seed must not be planted before corn planting time; that it "goes down" with the first autumn frost and that on poor soil better results may be secured by planting in rows and cultivating than by broadcasting.

**Fertilizing Tomatoes.**

The impression is quite prevalent that the tomato does not require heavy manuring. Experiments that have been conducted at a number of stations show that the tomato is a plant that quickly and profitably responds to the use of manures or fertilizers and that the maturity and yield are very largely influenced by the method of manuring and fertilizing. Experiments conducted by the New Jersey station have shown nitrate of soda to be one of the best nitrogenous fertilizers for this crop.



ALFALFA ROOT. HAIRY VETCH ROOT.



Miss Rose Hennessy, well known a poetess and elocutionist, of Lexington, Ky., tells how she was cured of inflammation and ovaritis by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been so blessedly helped through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I feel it my duty to acknowledge it, hoping that it may help some other woman suffering from the same trouble. For years I enjoyed the best of health and thought that I would do so. I attended parties and receptions thinly clad, and would be chilled, but I did not think of the results. I caught a bad cold a month ago while menstruating, and this caused inflammation of the ovaries and congested ovaries. I suffered excruciating pains and kept getting worse. My attention was called to your Vegetable Compound and the cure it had performed, and I made up my mind to try it for two months. See what it would do for me. Within one month I felt much better at the close of the second I was entirely well."

"I have advised a number of my lady friends to use it, and all themselves as well satisfied with the results as I was."—Miss Rose HENNESSY, 410 S. Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

The experience and testimony of some of the most prominent women of America go to prove beyond a question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such troubles at once, by removing the cause, and restoring the organs to normal and healthy condition.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—About two years ago I consulted a physician about my health which had become so wretched that I longer able to be about. I had severe backache, bearing-down pains across the abdomen, was very nervous and irritable, and trouble grew worse each month. The physician prescribed for me I soon discovered that he was unable to help me, and I then decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and soon found it was doing me good. My appetite was returning, the pains disappearing, and the general benefits were well marked."

"You cannot realize how pleased I was, and after taking the medicine for only three months, I found that I was completely cured of my trouble, and have been well and hearty ever since, and no more monthly periods, as it now passes without pain to me. Yours very truly, MISS PEARL ACKERS, 327 North Summer St., Nashville, Tenn."

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to more than a million women, you cannot well say without trying "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, do not forget to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and write Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for special advice. Her advice is free and helpful. Write to-day. Delay may be fatal.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

**GREAT CLEARANCE SALE**

A CHANCE IN A LIFETIME TO GET A PIANO and ORGAN AT COST

Closing-out Sale of my entire stock of Rugs, Art Squares, Portiers, Lace Curtains, Matting, Fine Pillows and Feathers, Pictures and Frames. All must go regardless of cost. Call and see.

You can get a fine Velvet RUG, 9x12, for \$20.00; worth \$25.00.  
You can get a fine Axminster RUG, 9x12, for \$22.50; worth \$27.50.

**JESSE FAILING, 901 Main Street**

Near the Bridge

**HOW DO YOU expect people to know you have to sell if you do not advertise?**  
The new store can never be known unless it advertises.

**COAL**

Let us fill your bin with . . .

**ROCK SPRING GOAL**

Recognized as the best and most economical fuel. We are prepared to contract with you for your winter's supply. We deliver coal or wood to any part of the city.

**Laatz Bros.**

Main Street Near Depot

**J. L. VAUGHN**  
Electrician  
Prompt attention given and work executed promptly.  
Electrical Supplies of all kinds.  
OFFICE—121 WEST COURT (Triplex Building)