



Look In Tomorrow's Papers for The Secret of the Wink

THAT MIXED DINNER OF MINE

Say, Mr. Editor:

Did you ever chut the chutes? If you ever did you didn't get into any more energetic action than I get into a-chucking the chuck. If an old maid should see me chucking the chuck, she would most appropriately describe it as "just awful." You and I and others, too, have seen people whose organs of speech and organs of sight are uncontrollable, but I don't believe I ever saw a person with uncontrollable organs of chewing, for I never could find the time to look in to a reflector while engaged in my most enjoyable pastime, that of chucking the chuck.

Well, one night not long since I went down to a popular chuck resort in this town and ordered a mixed—say, you know of course what "mixed" means? You have used the word so often in getting a drink—oh—h—beg-g-g poddon—beg poddon, Mr. Editor, I only meant to tell you about my ordering a mixed chuck order the other night down here. Yes, sure, a fellow can order a mixed supper if he wants it, can't he?

The hasher came a-slinging around and sung out in a verbal string so many good things and held them up for my admiring inspection, that I just up and decided that I would take a mixed supper that night and fool 'em all. The hasher didn't know at first what I meant, but I finally made him understand. I ordered a small side of rare T-bone well done, a big slice of beef ham, three lightly fried omelets after being cooked well, a big porterhouse fried in small places, a half hind quarter of veal cutlets rolled in cracked crackers, hind leg of an old sow with a side of "ham and" to come along, all well done, a platter of breaded biscuits buttered with this new fangled "greaseless" butter, a half basketful of toad-frog legs cooked to a crisp—whee jizkers! old man, you don't know what's good till you try that last named item—and in the drinking line I had almost everything nameable "cepting this city water—golly, take that stuff to the coal house and pour it out the back window—ugh! Who won't second that motion?

I won't try your patience with a full list of the drinks, but there was one I was about to leave out along with Pendleton's main asset of unhealthiness until the hasher told me how to fix it to keep it from giving the stumick hurts. That was this dope they call "nearer my—(mother-in-law)—to thee." The hasher told me to put a compound composition of Durumpaetic-aromadec-illicon-tistiae—(now say, old head, if I see you coming toward me tomorrow like you are unable to pronounce a certain compound word and are looking for help, I swan! I'll run away from Pendleton and never come back) hasher told me to put that into the foamy article and it wouldn't hurt me. Just try it once, Cap, and quit spending your money with the O. R. & N. going to Walla Walla—Ach! Poddon again.

After washing up things with a half gallon of consumptive dairy product, I waggled across to the St. George—now Mac, honest, old Fel', this isn't an attempt to hurt your fine business—and purchased the right of way to and into a swell two-bit room up the second flight over the restaurant cook stove. The added weight of the middle portion of me body soon pulled me off into the shades of slumberland, and it was sure a shady land where I went. The day had been one of these days that make a fellow think he is living in times that are akin to the place where you and I and all the other swells are going some day, away over yonder in the great Beyond.

The day had been so tarnating wide from north pole temperatures that the only pleasant thoughts that I had had running through my skull the whole day were of the beautiful park, on the old cemetery site that would some day adorn this city. Consequently in slumberland these same thoughts followed in the form known as dreams. But I didn't dream altogether of cool shady trees and waving green grasses. I dreamed that I had been dead and buried in Olney cemetery for all time since Noah came floating along over the country now known as Umatilla. I dreamed I had been one of Noah's niggers that the Great Supreme gave him to raise, future slaves from and a big whale had gotten hold of one of my hind feet and pulled me out through a

crack in the bottom of the ark and soused me into the mud of Olney, where I had been lying ever since. I was passing and kept passing and probably would have continued to pass along the countless causeways of this terrifying dream forevermore or until Mac came, if I hadn't dreamed that I saw your head and pleasant countenance stuck on the shoulders of one of these dairy milk tuberculosis-sis-zis-z-zister, oh, turn d'hoz on me—germs coming across Umatilla river bridge toward the park for a walk. The sight so terrified me that I tumbled out of bed and through the window out on top of the cook stove chimney and fell down, St. Nicholas fashion, on the stove where the little Jap was wiping things up preparatory for the day's work. Things would have ended well sooner than they did if I could have held back the swarms of—of—of—well, I will let you say that word this time—but I mean the swarms of those germs that the city physician has warned us all against, and which I took into my miserable hulk the night before in that half gallon of dairy product.

They had increased till there were several bushels of them came rolling out there in front of the little Jap right on the stove ready to be cooked for the hungry patrons, and the little Jap, taking it all in with the quick understanding for which his people are noted, and also being prompted by the desire to be courteously grateful, another peculiar trait of his nation, he started to embrace me with thankfulness, but I said "no, that's all right, sure!" and went for the bar-room door and exit. I tumbled into the basement across the street, wrapped my miserable hulk in some of your goods and skipped for home, where I had been too full the night before to go.

Most sincerely, respectfully, yours truly,
JOHNNIE GETCHER.
P. S.—I shall present my bill to the restaurant proprietor the 1st.

Churches

Presbyterian Church.
Corner College and Alta. W. L. Van Nuys, pastor. Sermons 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Bible school at 10 a. m. Young people's meeting at 7 p. m.

Christian Science.
Congregational church, corner Webb and Johnson streets. Church service at 11 a. m. Subject of lesson sermon, "Truth." Wednesday meeting at 8 p. m.

Baptist Church.
Baptist church, corner East Alta and Johnson streets. Rev. R. E. Strong, pastor, 302 East Alta street. Morning and evening worship. Sermon at 11 o'clock, "Whence, then, hath this man all these things, or life more than kindred and place." Sermon at 8 o'clock, "Jesus a taxpayer, or what does the church pay?" Special music at both services; male quartette in the evening. Bible school at 10 o'clock, with classes for all. Young people's meeting at 7 o'clock.

Church of the Redeemer.
There will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 7:30 p. m. Divine service with a brief address at 11 a. m. There will be no evening service.

First Methodist.
Corner of Webb and Johnson streets. Sunday school at 10 o'clock a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by Rev. Bleakney. All are invited.

Hundreds of people who suffer from backache, rheumatism, lame back, lumbago and similar ailments are not aware that these are merely symptoms of kidney trouble. Pin-points for the kidneys act directly on the kidneys, bringing quick relief to backache and other symptoms of kidney and bladder derangements. 30 days' trial \$1 and guaranteed or money back. Sold by A. C. Koepfen & Bros.

Brewery Workers Protest.
Milwaukee, Wis., July 25.—A mammoth demonstration against the "destructive inroads upon national prosperity" made by the prohibition and anti-saloon movement will be made tomorrow by the Brewery Workers' union. Thousands of brewery workmen and members of various other labor unions are expected to participate. Prominent labor leaders will speak at Fabst park upon the prohibition issue.

It is declared that there are 600 laborers idle in Milwaukee as the result of the spread of prohibition and that a loss of nearly half a million dollars in wages has resulted.

Operation for Piles will not be necessary if you use Manzan Pile Remedy, guaranteed. Price 50 cents. Sold by A. C. Koepfen & Bros.

Prohibition Winning.
Dallas, Tex., July 25.—Early reports indicate that today's democratic state primary will result in a demand upon the legislature to submit an amendment to the constitution providing for state prohibition of the manufacture or sale of intoxicating liquor.

One application of Manzan Pile Remedy, for all forms of Piles, soothes, reduces inflammation, soreness and itching. Price 50c guaranteed. Sold by A. C. Koepfen & Bros.

How to Make Ambrosia,
Cool Summer Drink.
One large ripe pineapple, six oranges, one cup of sugar, one glass of sherry. Slice one large ripe pineapple and six oranges, sprinkle pulverized sugar over them then one layer of pineapple, also sprinkle with sugar one layer of oranges; sprinkle with sugar; continue till all the fruit is used. Pour a wine glass of sherry over the top. Let it stand about two hours before serving. This is a delicious cool dessert.

Soda Fountains Needed in Wales.
Consul Jesse H. Johnson, of Swansea, in reporting on the dearth of soda fountains in Wales suggests that this should interest American manufacturers of that article. He says:

In this district, where there are quite half a million of people and numerous pleasure resorts, I have made special investigations and found only two very small fountains. They are owned by enterprising people and are much patronized. There are large quantities of soft or temperance drinks consumed in Wales annually, and Swansea has several factories for their manufacture. To open trade in this large field direct representation is required in order to thoroughly introduce American soda fountains. Responsible local agents may then be appointed to expand the business, for which there is a good future.

"E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, Ill.—Gentlemen—In 1897 I had a disease of the stomach and bowels. In the spring of 1902 I bought a bottle of Kodol and the benefit I received all the gold in Georgia could not buy. May you live long and prosper. Yours very truly, C. N. Cornell, Roding, Ga., Aug. 27, 1906." Sold by Tallman & Co.

Dr. J. S. Courtney, a prominent physician of Portland, has been held to appear before the grand jury for performing a criminal operation upon a 15-year-old girl which resulted in her death.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ PER BOTTLE

CONSTIPATION

You have tried all kinds of pills, waters and cathartics for Constipation and Liver Complaint. Now get the REAL Cure, Take N.R. Tablets and see how much better they are. See the difference in results. Their action is never attended by that all-painful sensation—they make you feel better the minute you take them. They brace you up and put new life in you, make you feel stronger and better, because they are made to regulate the entire digestive system. One dose will convince you. Get a 25c Box.

BETTER THAN PILLS FOR LIVER ILLS.
T. A. H. Lewis Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Nature's Remedy

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N.R. TABLETS—N.R.

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HALF PRICE SALE

Ladies' and Children's Wash Dresses at Half Price

See Window Display

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Givers of Best Values

The First National Bank

PENDLETON, OREGON

Report of the Condition, July 15, 1908
To the Comptroller of Currency.

CONDENSED

Resources	Liabilities
Loans and discounts... \$ 945,879.05	Capital stock \$ 200,000.00
Overdrafts 13,960.35	Surplus and undivided profits 74,356.87
U. S. Bonds 100,000.00	Circulation 102,940.00
Other bonds, warrants, etc. 27,120.29	Due to banks 40,412.24
Real estate (bank building) 20,000.00	Deposits 1,295,982.13
Cash.	
Cash on hand 143,049.71	
Due from banks 271,281.84	
Redemption fund 7,000.00	521,431.55
Total \$1,718,191.24	Total \$1,718,191.24

I, George Hartman, Jr., Assistant Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.
GEORGE HARTMAN, Jr.
Ass't. Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of July, 1908.
C. K. CRANSTON,
Notary Public for Oregon.

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Why not learn a profitable trade?—It's the best capital.

To men, women and boys who want to be independent, we teach watchmaking, engraving and optics, and give an opportunity to earn money while learning. Our terms put this chance within reach of all. Write for particulars and let us put you on the road to independence.

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Building lots from \$500 to \$1000
Five-room dwelling, one lot \$1400.00
Two lots and dwelling, chicken fencing and house \$500.00
Seven-room dwelling and two lots \$3000.00
Five room dwelling, barn and four lots \$1500.00

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1-2 Platform Hacks
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