

Four More Days of the Sacrifice

A sale in which 50c gets the value of \$1.00 or over. Be sure and take advantage of the opportunities to save which this sale affords. This necessary sacrifice positively ends Friday, July 31st.

Ladies and Children's Summer Underwear Sacrificed

Choose from this superb stock of comfortable and well made underwear at these prices:

- Ladies' 20c sleeveless vests at.....14c
- Ladies' 25c sleeveless vests at.....18c
- Ladies' 35c outside vests at.....25c
- Ladies' 50c sleeveless vests at.....35c
- Ladies' 65c sleeveless vests at.....48c
- Ladies' 75c sleeveless vests at.....62c
- Ladies' \$1.00 sleeveless vests at.....82c

Dress Trimmings, Braids and Appliques Sacrificed

Choose from among the largest and best selected of pretty dress trimmings at

1-2 Price

The stock comprises the neatest, prettiest patterns in pull braids, chiffon applique, and band trimmings of all kinds. Take advantage.

All Summer Wash Goods Sacrificed

Its the best collection to pick from, anywhere, so choose now at these reductions:

- 8c and 10c figured lawn at.....3 1/2c yard
 - 12 1/2c and 15c figured batiste at.....7 1/2c yard
 - 20c and 25c figured swisses and organdies at.....12 1/2c yard
 - 50c, 65c and 75c fancy wash fabrics at.....29c yard
- There's the story; come and see.

Fancy Silk Suitings and Rajahs Sacrificed

- \$1.25 fancy silks at.....69c
- 98c Rajahs at.....59c
- \$1.50 Rajahs at.....98c

The Peoples Warehouse

Where it Pays to Trade Save Your Coupons

WEST AND HIS LITTLE HATCHET

RAILROAD COMMISSIONER WALKS TIES 83 MILES.

Tests Ties and Bridges with Carriage Nation Weapon—Will Make Full Report—One State Official Who Seeks Information at First Hand Wants Road to Be Safe for Excursion Trains.

Oswald West, state railroad commissioner, who is always doing sensational stunts in investigating the railroads, has just concluded another unique tour of investigation, the results of which he promises to embody in a formal report to the state railroad commission within the next few days, says the Oregonian. Mr. West has completed a walking trip from Albany to Yaquina, a distance of 83 miles. During the trip he made a minute examination into the condition of the roadbed, track and bridges of the line, which is now the property of the Harriman interests.

Commissioner West carried with him a hatchet which he applied to the ties and timbers of the road to determine their physical condition. Whether the timbers of the trestles were well preserved or not he could determine in this way, and this was the prime cause for his making the trip.

Many Bridges on Line. The Corvallis & Eastern, between Albany and Yaquina crosses and recrosses the Yaquina river a great many times, besides bridging a number of mountain gulches with high trestles. There are between Albany and Yaquina on this line of railway 140 bridges. This fact was the chief cause of the trip being undertaken, for unless these high bridges are kept in the proper condition any one of them might collapse when a heavily loaded summer excursion train passed over it, causing many deaths.

The walk of 83 miles that Mr. West undertook required some time, but was completed during the past week. He went carefully over every rod of track with his hatchet and examined the bridges with the closest scrutiny, climbing down the mountain sides to the bottoms of the gulches to investigate the stability of the foundations and the condition of the timbers.

Mr. West found no serious defects in the road so far as has been learned, although what will be embodied in his report cannot now be known. Officials connected with the line are satisfied with its physical condition and say that it is fully up to the standard of Oregon railroads.

Former Trip in Cattle Car. Mr. West made a sensational trip last year on a cattle train from the Upper Willamette valley to Portland to observe the methods used in transporting cattle from the farms to the local stock yards. Disguised as a farm hand, he was hired to care for the cattle on their journey to Portland. Upon accomplishing the journey, Mr. West reported that the methods of caring for cattle while in transit in this state are cruel and unnecessarily brutal. He said the journey was slow and tedious and the cattle suffered anguish from thirst and hunger.

It was Mr. West also who walked over the West Side division of the Southern Pacific from Corvallis to Portland some time ago, after a passenger train had been wrecked near Forest Grove. Carrying a hatchet with him, he chopped into ties along the railway to see if they were sound, and he reported that a very large percentage were rotten and unsafe. It is expected that Mr. West's forthcoming report will contain some sensational features. A walk of 83 miles means much time and effort wasted unless it develops something worth while.

STOVEPIPE HAT IS DOOMED. British Manufacturers Attempt to Bolster Up Trade.

London, July 27.—A unique demonstration was held at the Franco-British exposition by the makers of high silk hats, for the purpose of bringing back into popularity the top-hat. Invitations were issued for the conclave in front of the machinery hall, and it was rigorously insisted upon that no one would be admitted unless wearing a silk hat. Four hundred and fifty top hats attended. There were tapering hats, funnel-looking hats with decorously straight sides, rakish concave hats with curly brims, broad pompous looking hats of aldermanic impressiveness, hats that were shiny, hats that were not. New hats, old hats, historic hats that had been in the family for generations. Three traitors to the sacred cause had the timidity to appear in top-hats made of white straw. These three gave a touch of lightness to an otherwise black procession.

Nature, in her own peculiar way, interrupted the proceedings just as the resolutions had been passed declaring the top-hat the only suitable head gear in the world, by sending a tropical downpour and a vehement thunder storm. In the torrential rain the meeting disbanded and the tall hats disappeared. The derby gained a triumph.

Crocker Wins Libel Suit. The Manchester (England) Chronicle has apologized to Richard Crocker and agreed to pay him \$7,500 and to publish an apology in all the sporting papers of the country in settlement of the libel suit instituted against it by Mr. Crocker for a statement published in the paper, which he said reflected on his character as a sportsman.

All the news all the time in the East Oregonian.

The Commencement.

The word "commencement" enables orators in frock coats to tell beautiful young ladies in white organdie that the extinction of the academic era marks the "commencement of their real lives." Maybe you have heard them and witnessed the thrill with which the notion was received by blushing maidenhood. It is a stupendous thought, bulging with originality, and I suppose it is meant to meddle with it, even though one knows how that use of the word commenced—or "began." If you prefer. In the old days degrees or diplomas were not granted in June. They were granted in September, and the seniors of yesterday were forced to reinvade the academic shades to acquire them at the commencement of the new term. After awhile it dawned upon our institutions of learning that the arrangement necessitated undue bother, so they moved the "commencement" exercises back across the vacation and put them at the end of the year. However, they neglected to rechristen them, and oratory has gained much by that inspired oversight.—Boston Transcript.

A Fountain of Ants.

The house I was occupying in India was a bungalow, and, as is the case with many bungalows, the inner walls were constructed of merely sun dried bricks, and in the recesses of one wall a colony of white ants had established a nest. It was evening, I heard behind me a buzzing sound. I turned, and from a hole near the bottom of the wall I beheld a fountain of young white ants ascending. They reached the ceiling, and then the descent commenced. They alighted by thousands on the table and there shook off their wings. In a few minutes the cloth, the plates, the glasses, even the lamp shades, were covered with the little white, feeble, crawling creatures. The fountain of ants continued to play for at least ten minutes. When, next morning, the floor was swept the wings that the ants had shaken off filled a large basket. What became of the ants themselves I cannot say.—"Haunts and Hobbies of an Indian Official."

Sly Old Commodore.

"When Commodore Vanderbilt was alive," says a New York Central official, "the board of directors of the New York Central used to find their work all cut out for them when they met. All they had to do was to ratify his plans and adjourn. Yet they had their uses. Occasionally a man would come to him with some scheme which he did not care to refuse outright.

"My directors are a difficult body of men to handle," he would say. "I'll submit it to 'em, but I warn you that they are hard to manage."

"The matter would be submitted to the board when it assembled and promptly rejected."

"There," the commodore would say when his visitor came to learn the result. "I did the best I could, but I told you in advance that my directors were an obstinate lot."

His Card.

Mr. Newrich, the dust contractor, having made a fortune, part of which he had invested in house property in the east of London, wished to rise, like a phoenix, from his ashes into some sort of society. His golden key, applied to the coffers of an impecunious aristocrat, opened the way.

His new friend, among other things, advised him that visiting cards were a necessity, and, as a guide to drawing one up ready for the printer, handed him one of his own, which read, "Harold De Vere, Iona House, Portsmouth Square, W."

Two days later, as De Vere was sitting in his dressing room at breakfast, a servant brought in on a salver a visiting card bearing the following: "Ephraim Newrich, I Own 23 Houses, London, E."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Peppy's Kiss.

For more than two centuries the body of Katherine of France, Henry V's queen, uncovered in the building of Henry VII's chapel, was one of the sideshows seen by every visitor to the abbey. Peppy, indeed, records that on Shrove Tuesday, 1830, he "had the upper part of her body in my hands and held kiss her mouth, reflecting upon it that I did kiss a queen."—P. P.'s London Weekly.

A Little Matter Among Friends.

Two boys were in fighting attitude, like bantams. Another and a smaller one stood watching them, wiping his eyes, sobbing the while. "What did yer hit him for?" said one. "Tain't none of your business." "Yes, it is. He's my friend." "Well, he's my friend too."—New York Globe.

Apples For Health.

A correspondent writes to ask us what he should do when his doctor pays him more visits than are necessary. We would remind our correspondent of the old saying: An apple a day Keeps the doctor away. But the apple must, of course, be well aimed.—Punch.

His Merit Card.

Mother (surprised)—Why, Johnny, how did you happen to get the merit card for good behavior at school this week? Small Johnny—It was like this, mamma. Harry Jones won it, and I told him if he didn't give it to me I'd punch him.—Hebrew Standard.

The Change.

Reddy (putting down a gold piece)—Ticket for Del Monte. Ticket Clerk—Change at Castrovilla if you take this train. Reddy—I'll wait then, for I want my change right here, uncle.—Monte Carlo Gossip.

Give a man a new pen to try, and he will write his own name.

HALF PRICE SALE

Ladies' and Children's Wash Dresses at Half Price

See Window Display

Alexander Dep't Store Givers of Best Values

Mexican Custom House Regulations. Vice Consul General C. Piquette Mitchell of Mexico City, has forwarded a copy of the instructions governing the handling of import and export traffic through the Mexican custom house and a schedule of brokerage commission charges made by customs agencies of the railroad parties to the tariff. This information is printed in English and Spanish, and persons interested may examine it at the bureau of manufacturers or obtain extra copies of the same by addressing the consulate general at Mexico City.



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Pendleton's Passenger Time Card

Arriving Pendleton O. R. & N. Leaving Pendleton

Portland Passenger	4:10 p. m.	Portland Passenger	8:00 a. m.
Chicago-Portland Special	4:40 p. m.	Chicago-Portland Special	12:25 p. m.
Portland-Chicago Express	2:55 a. m.	Portland-Chicago Express	1:05 a. m.

O.R. & N. WASHINGTON DIVISION

Spokane Passenger	4:30 p. m.	Spokane Passenger	12:30 p. m.
Walla Walla Passenger	10:50 a. m.	Walla Walla Passenger	4:50 p. m.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

Pasco Passenger	11:30 a. m. and 2:00 p. m.	Pasco Passenger	4:30 p. m.
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UMATILLA CENTRAL

Pilot Rock Passenger	3:15 p. m.	Pilot Rock Passenger	8:45 a. m.
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PIONEERS MEET IN WALLA WALLA

INLAND EMPIRE ASSOCIATION AUGUST 6.

Organization Has 300 Members and Includes Those Persons in Oregon, Idaho and Washington Who Came to the Coast Prior to 1885—Older Ones Guests of Honor.

Announcement has been made that the annual pioneer reunion picnic of the Inland Empire Association would be held at Walla Walla August 6. There are about 300 members in the association, including pioneers of Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Membership in this association consists of those who were in the northwest prior to 1885.

Dr. N. G. Blalock of Walla Walla, president of the association, gave out the following statement yesterday: "The annual meeting of the Pioneer Association of the Inland Empire will be held in Walla Walla instead of Hallou's Grove, near Freewater, as last year. Although the grove might, in some respects, be preferable, the expenses of meeting there this year are more than could be met by the dues charged. "Therefore, since the managers of the Central Christian church have generously offered the use of their comfortable and commodious parlors to the old pioneers we will meet there this year. In the church parlors is every necessary equipment for a first-class banquet. "It is especially desired that all the

COFFEE

Why doesn't your grocer moneyback everything?

Can't get the goods or the money.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like the quality. We pay him.

pioneers of these three states meet Thursday morning, August 6, at the church as the banquet is to be held from 12 to 2 o'clock that day. Anyone who came to the coast prior to 1885 is eligible to membership in the association. A special invitation is extended to the older pioneers, who came to the coast in the '50s and '60s. They will be the guests of honor and everything will be done to make them comfortable.

"The program will consist of short speeches, interspersed with vocal and instrumental selections. Prominent men from all over the inland empire, have signified their willingness to appear on that occasion to give short addresses. The program will appear in full in a later issue of this paper. "Invitation is hereby extended to all those who have done so much to make this inland country one of the most pleasant places on the continent in which to live. Visitors may come direct to the church or to the Y. M. C. A., any time during the forenoon for rest."

Crushed by Horse.

Crushed between his horse and a fence, August Silligar, an aged man, this noon received injuries from which he died at his home on Fourth street near the fair grounds, says the Walla Walla Statesman. Medical aid was at once summoned. Dr. Stewart and nurses going out to his home near the race track, but he was so terribly injured that he could not survive.

Silligar, who was a garbage hauler from Fort Walla Walla, was unhitching his team this noon when the accident occurred. He had pulled the bridle from one horse and was between him and the fence trying to unhitch a tug which had been carelessly left unfastened. The horse becoming unmanageable, crushed the unfortunate man against the fence. His chest was caved in and several ribs were broken.

Neighbors saw the trouble and summoned the doctor, who called a nurse and went immediately to the scene of the accident. Silligar was dying when aid reached him and he lived but a few minutes after 1 o'clock.

He was a widower and has one son living in the city.

Mrs. Buttinski—Did you ever catch your husband flirting?

Mrs. DeSwift—Sure thing. That's how I did catch him.—Chicago News.