

GREAT STATE FOR DAIRYING

WITHYCOMBE TALKS OF OREGON OPPORTUNITIES.

Director of Experiment Station of Oregon Agricultural College Expects Much Good to Result from Live Stock Exhibition — Western Oregon Ideal for Butter and Cream Industry.

"Oregon is rapidly awakening to one of her greatest possibilities in the way of industrial development," remarked Dr. James Withycombe, director of the Oregon experiment station at Corvallis, "and that is the abundant opportunity for developing the live stock industry. We must make more of this opportunity we now have right before us," he continued, "if we are to keep pace with progress.

"Western Oregon affords the finest opportunity in the world for raising fine clover, cattle and veal and these products cannot be excelled as foodstuffs for the raising of select stock. It is the same old story. We don't know what we have here in Oregon, and we are slow to accept new doctrines, new theories about anything. But at the same time there is not a single industry I can think of or have in any way come in contact with that presents such manifold chances for extensive development as does this one industry. I am glad Portland is going to have a live stock exposition. Its full meaning was presented in the columns of the Portland Oregonian only a few days ago by W. E. Skinner, the founder of the great international live stock show of Chicago and now one of the leading stockmen of Denver. He is familiar with the situation and sees perhaps a little further into the future than the most of us do. So I say, with proper encouragement, Portland will have no difficulty whatever in establishing her position as the livestock center of the Northwest, and by all means she needs to have a splendidly representative show each year."

Dr. Withycombe took a trip out to the Country club grounds yesterday and declared that the arrangement of the livestock barns conformed to the most modern ideas for such structures, and said that from what he had already observed of the plans for the first Pacific national meet, it should add great impetus to the livestock business of Oregon and the entire country tributary to Portland.

In line with the above statements, Dr. Withycombe was in Portland for a two days' visit in which he delivered an address on the subject of "Intensive Farming" before the Portland Realty board on Wednesday evening, in which some of his views on the livestock situation in Oregon were forcibly set forth.

Dr. Withycombe expects to be in Portland during the meet here in September, and says that he will do everything in his power to arouse interest among the breeders of select livestock in the new undertaking—Portland Oregonian.

Wanted, at Once. Good clean rags; market price paid. East Oregonian office.

ITCHING ECZEMA FIFTY-FIVE YEARS

Suffered Torments from Birth — Boils Formed as Big as Walnuts — In Frightful Condition and Could Hardly Work — Tried All Kinds of Remedies to No Avail — At Last

WHOLLY CURED IN 8 MONTHS BY CUTICURA

"I had an itching, tormenting eczema ever since I came into the world, and I am now a man fifty-five years old. I tried all kinds of medicines I heard of, but found no relief. I was truly in a frightful condition. At last my blood was so bad that I broke out all over with red and white boils, which kept growing until they were as big as walnuts, causing great pain and misery. I thought they would take the skin off my whole body, but I kept from scratching as well as I could. I was so run down that I could hardly do my work. Mr. Nelson R. Burnett recommended the use of Cuticura Remedies, telling me he was confident they would benefit and, in time, cure me. I used the Cuticura Soap, Ointment, Resolvent, and Pills for about eight months, and I can truthfully say I am cured. I cordially recommend Cuticura Remedies to all who are afflicted the same as I was, believing that, if they will use them according to directions, they will find them all they are represented to be. Any one doubting the truth of the above can write to Mr. Burnett, who will cheerfully vouch for my statements.

Hale Bordwell, R. F. D. 3, Cedar Corners, Tipton, Ia., Aug. 17, 1907.

"I cheerfully endorse the above testimonial. It is the truth. I know Mr. Bordwell and know the condition he was in. He never tires of praising the Cuticura Remedies."

Nelson R. Burnett, Tipton, Ia.

Gentle anointments with Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, preceded by warm baths with Cuticura Soap, followed in the severer forms, with mild doses of Cuticura Resolvent Pills, afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure of torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly humors, eczemas, rashes, and inflammations, from infancy to age.

Cuticura Soap (25c) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (60c) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c), for in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c per box of 60 to Purify the Blood, sent throughout the world. Cuticura Soap & Ointment, Corp., Sole Mfrs., Boston, Mass.

Flavoring Tobacco.

Nearly all tobaccos are doctored in various ways in order to suit the tastes of different consumers. Each manufacturer—even in Havana—has his own secret methods, handed down from father to son, which are regarded as perfectly legitimate and necessary in the preparation of the soothing weed. Salt-peter is added to the tobacco to make it burn well, licorice, honey, molasses and maple sugar to give sweetness to it for the special benefit of chewers and rum to make it keep well and preserve its properties. Nearly every plant which will afford a perfume is used in the preparation of what are known as "fancy" tobaccos. But it is not true, as some suppose, that opium and deleterious drugs are employed, save in a few brands of imported Turkish and Egyptian cigarettes. Among the flavors used are coffee, tea, valerian, lemon, orange, geranium, yassafras, thyme, anise, mint and cinnamon. Gum and glycerin are occasionally employed to bind the tobacco particles so that they shall not crumble into dust. The various ingredients are made into a kind of sauce, into which the tobacco leaves are dipped or with which they are sprinkled.—London Answers.

The Proper Adjective.

At the close of a revival service in Philadelphia the minister of the church went down the aisle, according to his custom, to greet the strangers in the congregation. "I don't think you are a member of our church," said he to one as he warmly shook his hand. "No, sir," replied the stranger. "Well, you will not think me unduly curious if I ask to what denomination you belong?" asked the minister. "I suppose," responded the other, "I'm really what you might call a submerged Presbyterian." "A submerged Presbyterian?" exclaimed the minister. "I should be glad if you would explain." "Well, I was brought up a Presbyterian, my wife is a Methodist, my eldest daughter is a Baptist, my son is the organist at a Unitarian church, my second daughter sings in an Episcopal choir, and my youngest goes to a Congregational Sunday school." "But," said the minister, aghast, "you contribute doubtless to some church?" "Yes; I contribute to all of them," was the answer. "That's what submerges me."

Crows and Strings.

It was proved centuries ago that a crow can count up to three and no more. I met a farmer once who said that his corn crop had not failed in twenty years owing to his habit of stringing his field. He explained: "No crow will enter an angle formed by two strings stretched on poles. I illustrated this to some friends several years ago by sowing a small field in corn for fodder, protecting it by a zigzag string running from one end to the other. Within the angles formed by the string not a blade of the young crop was touched, but close without them, at each end, the whole crop was demolished. A crow is a very wise fool, and this is an effective and cheap way of circumventing him."—New York Press.

Sign Language on the Curb.

Any one would imagine all the curb brokers in Broad street were mutes. They use the sign language down there now to convey quotations and sales to their office boys and clerks who sit in the windows of the offices to catch the quotations. As a matter of fact, some of the brokers use the deaf and dumb alphabet; others use a distinct signaling code of their own, known only to the one single house and its representative. Even this, however, has to be changed now and then. The brokers possess a nimble wit, and they soon learn the secret signs of their competitors.—New York Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Safest Way.

"My friends dragged me into this wretched affair," shiveringly said the first duelist to his adversary as the seconds approached with the deadly weapons. "I never pulled the trigger of a pistol in my life, so if I hit you it will be an accident." "Nor is this awful duel to my liking," whined the challenger, white to the gills. "Like you, a pistol is a strange article to my hands, and if I shoot you it will be with a stray shot." "Then, for heaven's sake," exclaimed the first duelist, with a ray of hope, "let's aim carefully at each other or one of us may get hit!"—Kansas City Newsbook.

Selwyn's Curious Taste.

George Selwyn had a strange but not uncommon passion for seeing dead bodies, especially those of his friends. He would go any distance to gratify this pursuit. Lord Holland was laid up very ill at Holland House shortly before his death. George Selwyn sent to ask how he was and whether he would like to see him. Lord Holland answered: "Oh, by all means! If I'm alive tomorrow I shall be delighted to see George, and I know that if I am dead he will be delighted to see me!"

Went a Shade Better.

"You—you are temperamental! Impossible," roared the first angry man. "And you," replied the second, getting red in the face, "are temperamentally inconceivable."—Philadelphia Ledger.

And Expensive.

"Surely she must have some favorite flower?" "No; I don't think so. Anything will please her—that is, anything that's out of season."—Kansas City Journal.

No two persons are ever more confidential and cordial than when they are censuring a third.—Jean Paul Richter.

If you see it in the East Oregonian, it's so.

BANK LOOTER GETS 20-YEAR MAXIMUM.

Walker, Who Stole \$500,000, Pleads Guilty to Four Charges.

Hartford, Conn., July 28.—W. F. Walker, who looted the savings bank of New Britain of more than \$500,000 worth of securities, pleaded guilty to four counts of the indictments in the superior court here. He was sentenced to not less than one nor more than five years on the first count and not more than five years on each of the other three counts. Sentence is to take effect at the expiration of each previous sentence, under the intermediate sentence law.

Walker is understood to have made a complete confession, which embraces the statement that sharpers in New York, in whose hands he was at the time, sent the dispatch in February, which made it appear that he had been killed by the cars there.

Pineules for the Kidneys, 30 days' trial \$1, guaranteed.

Pineules act directly on the kidneys and bring relief in the first dose to backache, weak back, rheumatic pains, kidney and bladder trouble. They purify the blood and invigorate the entire system. Sold by A. C. Koeppen & Bros.

PUTS BULLET INTO HEART.

John Page, Despondent, Takes His Life in Woods Near The Dalles.

The Dalles, Ore., July 28.—The body of John Page, a young man whose parents reside in Kingsley, was found Saturday in the pines near the old city cemetery south of town, where he had apparently taken his own life. A shot through the heart had caused his death, evidence showing that one cartridge of his pistol had been tried before the fatal shot. A .38-caliber revolver which he purchased in a local store lay by his side. He was about 30 years old and unmarried. Despondency is thought to have caused the act.

JURY BLAMES REYNOLDS.

Kills G. W. Buckels at Chehalis While Driving Auto at High Rate.

Chehalis, Wash., July 28.—George W. Buckels, the victim of John W. Reynolds' automobile Thursday evening, died last Friday night. Saturday Coroner Harden held an inquest, with B. F. Arnold, A. Schooley, J. H. Giblin, F. J. Allen, Byron Bassett and Frank Turner as jurors. Their verdict was Buckels' death was caused by his being struck by an automobile being driven by John W. Reynolds in excess of the speed limit at crossings. County Attorney Harmon states that Mr. Reynolds will be charged with manslaughter at a preliminary hearing in justice court.

Think So?

We know what Sherman said of war. I know a clerk. Who claims that saying is by far more true of work.

Prohibition Is Issue.

Birmingham, Ala., July 27.—After a short and heated campaign, a democratic primary today will decide the mayoralty contest in the Magic City. The fight is between Captain Frank P. O'Brien and former Mayor W. M. Drennan. The latter is an avowed prohibitionist, while Captain O'Brien is openly opposed to prohibition.

Look It Up.

"The professor says my bathing suit is rather exiguous." "Is that a compliment?" "I don't know. I am going after dictionary."—Chicago Herald.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable. Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

SET THE PACE YOURSELF, AND Make Him Pay For Your Advertising!

You will continue to pay the other fellow's advertising bills—and, in the same way, for his automobiles, his new store fixtures, his expansion in every way—until you decide that you'll stop it, improve and expand your advertising.

Byers' Best Flour

Is made from the choicest wheat that grows. Good bread is assured when BYERS' BEST FLOUR is used. Bran, Shorts, Steam Rolled Barley always on hand.

PENDLETON ROLLER MILLS

W. S. BYERS, Proprietor.

Daily East Oregonian, by carrier, 15 cents per week.

Stop Winking

Winking time is past. Its important mission has been accomplished. It has acquainted the public with the genuine goodness of Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes. It has familiarized everybody with the package and the name. Now the dimes are rolling in. Everybody who tried this most delicious of all breakfast foods, wants more. This is the invariable result of the first taste.

It's the flavor that wins the favor. And it's the universal favor—the wonderful popularity—the instantaneous success of Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes, that brought the imitator. But they imitate in name only. The taste—the dainty crispness—the real goodness of the genuine cannot be reproduced. So keep both eyes open. Remember the name and the package. When you want the real Toasted Corn Flakes, and you always want it when you want the real flavor, ask for and insist on getting

Kellogg's TOASTED CORN FLAKES

Look for This Signature

W.K. Kellogg

TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO., Battle Creek, Mich.

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