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for the Famous
ECONOMY
FRUIT JARS
Once Tried, Always Used.
Phone Your Order
Standard Grocery Co.
Court St., Opp. Golden Rule Phone Main 96

**HUGH G. WALKER
ILL FOUR YEARS**

**PROMINENT RANCHER DIES
AFTER LONG ILLNESS.**

Brother of County Commissioner—
Resident of Umatilla County for
More Than 30 Years—One of Nine
Children and First Member of Fam-
ily to Die.

Hugh G. Walker, brother of County
Commissioner Horace Walker, died
at his home in Weston at 8 o'clock
last evening after a lingering illness
with tuberculosis. He had been ill
for four years and had been operated
upon several times, the tuberculosis
affecting various parts of his body.
Not until his lungs became affected
did his case become critical.

Hugh Walker was born at Colling-
wood, Ontario, Canada, on October 7,
1866. He was one of nine children
born to Mr. and Mrs. John Walker,
and he is the first of them to die.
With the other members of the fam-
ily he came to this country in March
26, 1877. At that time the family set-
tled near Helix and the deceased
passed the greater part of his life in
that section. For 15 years he and
Horace Walker were partners in the
wheatraising business and at the time
of his death the deceased owned a
good farm near Helix. He was mar-
ried to Miss Minnie Greer on Jan-
uary 18, 1899 and his wife survives
him.

Both parents of the deceased are
dead. The brothers and sisters, all of
whom are still living, are as follows:
Mrs. P. S. Walden, Milton; Robert
Walker, Gresham, Ore.; Mrs. J. B.
Thompson, Walla Walla; Alex. Walk-
er, Weston; John Walker, Athena;
Mrs. Robert Jamieson, Walla Walla;
Mrs. C. R. Duncan, Walla Walla, and
Horace Walker of Pendleton.

During the time he lived in this
county the deceased became well
known and he had many friends who
regret to hear of his death. He was
a Mason.

The funeral will be held at Weston.

COLDS

The very hour a cold starts is the
time to check it. Don't wait—it may
become deep-seated and the cure will
be harder then. Every hour lost at
the start may add days to your suf-
fering. Take

**F & S
Cold Capsules**

Used in time they save all that
might follow—sickness, worry, ex-
pense. They never fail.

Tallman & Co.
Leading Druggists.

City Property for Sale

Building lots from	\$300 to \$1000
Five-room dwelling, one lot.....	\$1400.00
Two lots and dwelling, chicken fencing and house.....	\$800.00
Seven-room dwelling and two lots	\$2000.00
Five room dwelling, barn and four lots	\$1500.00

A home in any part of the city.

FRANK B. CLOPTON & CO.
112 E. Court St., Pendleton, Ore.

**Ninth Semi-Annual Payment
of Interest.**

The regular semi-annual installment of interest on deposits in the savings department of this bank will be due and credited on August first. Same will be ready for payment on or after that date. Interest not withdrawn will be added to principal.

Call and let us explain our savings department.

Commercial National Bank
United States Depository

**BEARD GLAD
TOWN IS DRY**

OWNER OF GOLDEN RULE
HOTEL IS JUBILANT.

T. K. Beard, of Modesto, Cal., Stops
Off on Way Home From National
Prohibition Convention—Says City
Will Not Suffer by Loss of Saloons.

T. K. Beard, owner of the Golden
Rule hotel, is here today, having
stopped off while en route home to
Modesto, Cal., after attending the
prohibition national convention at
Columbus, O. He was one of the
delegates from California.

Being a prohibitionist, Mr. Beard
is naturally jubilant over the fact that
Umatilla county went dry in June,
and being a heavy property owner in
Pendleton his views are of interest.

"I do not think that Pendleton will
suffer a bit in a business way be-
cause the town went dry," declared
he this afternoon. "On the contrary,
I think that the town is much better
off.

"I have noticed one thing while
traveling about," says Mr. Beard,
"and that is that when a town has no
saloons the real estate men who are
trying to bring new people there al-
ways advertise that fact proudly. But
we never heard of people advertising
the fact that a town has saloons."

In early days Mr. Beard was a re-
sident of Pendleton and though he has
been living at Modesto for a number
of years, he still feels a keen inter-
est in this place and keeps in close
touch with affairs here.

FLEET TO CROSS EQUATOR.

Blue Jackets Will Have Ceremonies
in Commemoration of Event.

(By H. Lee Clothworthy, United
Press Correspondent, Aboard Georgi-
a.)—Via Wireless.—Honolulu, July
29.—Everything is in readiness for
the ceremony of crossing the equator
tomorrow. Every ship is making
elaborate preparations for big do-
ings.

There are some 7000 men with the
fleet who never crossed the mysteri-
ous line. Each novitiate will be put
through a course of sprouts that will
mark him ever afterwards as a true
man of the sea. Today was spent in
getting things ready for the event.
Everything is unusually bright, as
some of the jacksies think old King
Neptune is coming aboard.

The past few days were spent in
maneuvering. Occasional warm rains
have been experienced.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY.

Three Men Try to Take Coin from
Cash Register.

Three men tried to rob the cash
register of the Horseshoe restaurant,
it is declared by the Chinaman who
runs that eating establishment. The
bold crime was attempted at a very
late hour Monday night, according to
the Celestial, and only the presence
of the night cook prevented the bur-
glars from taking all the accumulated
coin. As it was, they went away with-
out a cent.

Inasmuch as the robbers, if they
were such, did not get any money, the
Chinaman did not report the robbery
to the police.

FIRST WHEAT SHIPPED.

Two Carloads Went Out Over N. P.
Line Last Monday.

Two carloads of wheat were taken
out of this county by the N. P. branch
line Monday, and the shipment was
the first one this season. One of the
cars was taken from Athena and an-
other from Waterman station, the
wheat belonging to W. W. Raymond,
a buyer of Walla Walla.

Wheat is still 73 cents in the Pen-
dleton market, and some sales are
being made each day, though the sea-
son is not yet far enough advanced
for the market to be at full blast.

In Fast Company.

Ashe Houston, who was signed to
play with Pendleton early in the sea-
son and was then allowed to go over
to La Grande, has been signed to
play with Oakland in the Coast league
and went south with Vanhailten's
players Saturday, according to a card
received today by "Dusty" Rhodes of
the Henneman cigar store. Houston
was given a tryout with the Oakland
players against Portland last week
and made good in every department
of the game. During his stay in the
Inland Empire league Houston dem-
onstrated that he was a real ball
player.

Shot During a Quarrel.

During a quarrel over water in the
Yakima valley, P. A. Rounds of North
Yakima was shot in the hip and se-
riously but not dangerously wounded
by John Collins. Collins went to
North Yakima and gave himself up to
the sheriff. He will plead self
defense.

Killed Day Before Wedding.

Michael J. Madden, who was run
down and killed by a street car, at
Houliam, Wash., Thursday night, was
to have been married there the next
day. The motorman of the car was
exonerated of all blame.

Open Land for Settlement.

The government will open 40,000
acres of land near Waterville, Wash.,
which had been withdrawn for the
Big Bend Irrigation project, for set-
tlement on September 30, and for
filing after October 30.

Heir to Millions.

Because of the settlement of the
old Springer estate in Pennsylvania,
which has been in litigation for years,
B. D. Springer of Tacoma falls heir
to about \$10,000,000.

**REVERIES FROM
THE CAMPFIRE**

MOUNTAIN STUDIES
ARE FASCINATING.

Simple Subjects of Which But Few
People Know Anything Have En-
trancing Interest—Study of Moun-
tain Animals and Trails—The Pine
Squirrels and the Gasoline Engine
Nature at Close View.

Kameia, July 30, 1908.

To the East Oregonian —
Did you ever notice that the smoke
from a camp fire always follows af-
ter the handsomest person in the
circle about the fire? This is a maxim
of camp life, and no "nature fakir"
has ever attempted to either deny or
explain it.

But this "old saying" of the fron-
tiersmen reminds me that a camp in
the mountains is one of the best
schools of nature man or woman ever
attended. The mountains are over-
flowing with information, knowledge,
wisdom and learning.

Every time you turn around you
learn something new, if you are a
close observer. Every noise, every
tree, every rock, every crooked trail,
every movement of the forest, is a
revelation.

Far from being lonely and quiet,
the mountains are filled with life and
animation. Open your eyes any where
and you see a miracle. The chipmunk
which frisks about your grub box is
a study. Do you know its habits,
how it subsists, to what family it be-
longs, how many young it raises, and
how often, how it spends the long
winters, to what age it lives?

In this insignificant study not one
man in fifty is proficient. We are
humbled at the extent of our igno-
rance. We do not know the an-
swer to the first question about the
chipmunk.

And the blue jay, the clown and
jester of the forest, do you know any-
thing of his lineage, his family, his
habits, his life? How many eggs
does the blue jay lay and in what
kind of a nest? What countries does
he inhabit; how long does he live?

Who has not listened in delight to
the great musician of the mountains,
the snare drummer of the forest or-
chestra, the meek and retiring wood-
pecker? And yet of this musician's
parentage, habits, virtues, or the
ordinary self educated statesman and
politician knows so little that it is
not worth mentioning.

To my mind the forest trails are
one of the most delightful studies of
the mountains. What animal's first
made tracks along the route of the
now well-worn trails? By what al-
most divine guidance did the beasts
of the forests make their trails
through dense timber, on almost di-
rect lines to the nearest watering
place?

What intensity of instinct, what
matchless prescience of intention
guided these dumb, unthinking crea-
tures through blinding thickets di-
rectly to the only water in the entire
section of the mountains? It is a fas-
cinating study, worthy of the thought
and consideration of every genuine
thinking man and worshiper of the
great God of Nature.

This morning as I lay in bed look-
ing up through the tangled and in-
terlocked limbs of the great trees
overhead, two pine squirrels, a male
and a female, came out on a limb 20
feet above me and began gossiping
and tearing up a pine cone for its
kernels.

The sleek male watched me intent-
ly, while chattering low to his mate
and tearing away the husk of the
cone. I could see his keen black eyes
filled with intelligence, industry, vig-
or and defiance. They were so much
man that I was startled at the sim-
ilarity. And yet worlds of meaning
lay between the man and the squirrel.

I moved one finger, slightly, and
the chattering stopped. The alert
eyes of that watchful fellow were
riveted upon the hand that attracted
his attention and I could see a gleam
of wonder behind the flurry of alarm
in his eyes.

To me the five minutes' observa-
tion of this beautiful fellow, at close range,
was a genuine delight. So like the
human and yet so unlike them is this
ogle sprite, that the study is a mar-
vel.

The pump man told me that he
had been greatly amused by the pine
squirrels while they were becoming
familiar with the "barking" of the
gasoline engine used to pump water
at a mountain station.

When the engine was first started
all the squirrels in the vicinity ran
away chattering in alarm into the
depths of the thicket, and for days
none ventured out to eat the crumbs
remaining from his lunch, as usual.

Finally, one big, brave fellow crept
out on a near by stump and listened
for fully an hour to the sound of
the engine. Next day the same fel-
low, evidently the biggest and brav-
est of the entire colony, came some-
what nearer and listened, giving a
reassuring signal to his friends.

This was the first sound he had
made in the hearing of the pump man
since the engine was started, and
within 15 minutes after he chattered
to the colony of at least 20 squirrels
were to be seen coming shyly toward
the water tank, where they were ac-
customed to play for hours at a time,
and within a few hours the entire
colony was frisking in their old
haunts as of yore, wholly unmindful
of the engine.

Evidently that old scout had investi-
gated it thoroughly and had assured
the colony that it was all right.

—Bert Huffman.

Mrs. Rose Campbell expects to
leave tomorrow for Walla Walla,
where she will spend a short time on
business.

Roosevelt's Busy Boston Store

The Store Where
HARVESTERS
Trade to Save

Harvest Hats	50c up
Harvest Shirts	50c up
Harvest Underwear	50c up
Harvest Overalls	90c up
Harvest Jumpers	90c up
Harvest Gloves	75c up
Harvest Socks	5c up
Harvest Comforts	\$1.00 up
Harvest Blankets	75c up

We Make "IT" Right.

Roosevelt's Busy Boston Store

**NO MORE DIGGING
DOWN TO BEDROCK.**

Portland Man Has New Method of
Sinking Concrete Piling.

"No more digging of pits down to
bedrock for the purpose of setting
concrete pillars for steel buildings,"
said Engineer W. A. Grondahl of this
city today. "We have now patented
a mould for the construction of con-
crete pillars that will reduce the cost
of construction of tall buildings and
of docks and wharves and do away
altogether with the old wooden piles
that rot in fresh water and are eaten
by teredos in salt water."

The concrete piling to be cast by
Mr. Grondahl's process is tapering to
a point, a good deal after the shape
of a stake driven into the ground, and
the steel mould is drawn up as the
concrete is tamped in. A strong steel
shank carries the mould down as the
pile driver forces the mould and core
to the gravel or bedrock. The core
is withdrawn and the mould itself
contracts so as to be withdrawn the
more conveniently.

The invention belongs to Thomas
Bilyeu, a Portland young man who
saw a failure in concrete piling on
the East side a few years ago and de-
termined to guard against failure in
his invention. The steel mould on
the East side was caught in the set
concrete while down in the gravel a
considerable distance. The mould
could not be withdrawn, and \$500 was
lost in this instance.

Mr. Bilyeu's invention provides for
the driving of concrete piles 60 feet
in length, and he looks for all the
architects, contractors and dock build-
ers to come his way when he gets his
plant to work in this city, making the
steel mould and cores by the thou-
sand.—Portland Telegram.

Sells to Indian; \$50 Fine.
Lewiston, Idaho, July 29.—John
Powers has been convicted on a
charge of selling liquor to an Indian,
Judge Erb sentencing him to pay a
fine of \$50 and costs or spend 25 days
in the county jail. Powers is a fa-
miliar figure in the police court, and
he was last week released from the
city jail after serving a short sen-
tence.

Read the East Oregonian.

HIDAWAY SPRINGS

WM. SCOTT, PROPRIETOR AND MANAGER.

The Great Mountain Resort

HIDAWAY SPRINGS, Oregon, 50 miles south of Pendleton. Board,
lodging, and bathing, \$7 per week. Best hunting and fishing grounds
in the Blue mountains. Fine camping grounds free.

Hack and telephone connection. Plenty of pleasure. Feed barn,
hay and grain reasonable. Fine swimming pool, dance hall and good
music. Cottages for rent. Boating lake for use of guests. Bowling
alleys and skating rink are new features.

Best accommodations. Good hack service. For further particu-
lars, address Wm. Scott, Hidaway, via, Albee, Ore.

Leave orders at Demott & Co., or Tallman's. Stage leaves Pilot
Rock every Tuesday and Friday, making connections with Pilot
Rock train.

LOCKSLEY HALL

SEASIDE, ORE.

Most beautiful location, overlooking the ocean, newly fur-
nished, electric lights in every room, local and long dis-
tance telephone connections, fresh and salt water bathing,
private and public baths in the house, 100 rooms, best
known and most popular hotel. Seafood a specialty.

Rates \$2.50 and \$3.00 per day.
Special rates by the week and for families.

Boys' Clothing

July Clearance Prices

Knicker Pants Suits	20 per cent. off
Straight Pants Suits 33 1-3	" "
Wafu Suits	20 " "

Saturday Ends Our Clearance Sale.

THE MEN'S SHOP
MAX BAER