

COME TODAY BOYS' SCHOOL SUIT SALE COME EARLY

COMMENCING TUESDAY, Sept. 1st and Ending Monday, Sept. 7th, THE MEN'S SHOP Will Place on Sale 500 SUITS of CHILDREN'S, BOYS' and YOUTHS' SCHOOL CLOTHING, Straight and Knickerbocker Pants, Including All the NEW Designs and Fabrics, Buster Browns, Blouses and Norfolks, in Serge, Greys, Browns and Olives.

We Inaugurate This Sale at This Time to GIVE EVERY MOTHER a Chance to Buy HER BOY A NEW SUIT For the Opening of School at GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.



XTRAGOOD

| Straight Knee Pants Suits | | Knickerbocker Suits | |
|---------------------------|--------|---------------------|--------|
| \$1.50 Suits to go at | \$1.00 | \$3.00 Suits for | \$2.65 |
| \$2.00 Suits to go at | \$1.35 | \$3.50 Suits for | \$3.10 |
| \$2.50 Suits to go at | \$1.70 | \$4.00 Suits for | \$3.55 |
| \$3.00 Suits to go at | \$1.95 | \$4.50 Suits for | \$4.00 |
| \$3.50 Suits to go at | \$2.45 | \$5.00 Suits for | \$4.45 |
| \$4.00 Suits to go at | \$2.70 | \$6.00 Suits for | \$5.35 |
| \$4.50 Suits to go at | \$2.95 | \$7.00 Suits for | \$6.25 |
| \$5.00 Suits to go at | \$3.35 | \$8.00 Suits for | \$7.15 |
| \$6.00 Suits to go at | \$4.10 | \$9.00 Suits for | \$8.10 |
| \$6.50 Suits to go at | \$4.45 | | |



XTRAGOOD

BOYS SHOES
We have the best line of Boys Shoes in the city. Prices \$1.25 to \$3.50 Every Shoe is Guaranteed.

BOYS CAPS
We have just received our Fall line of Boys and Childrens Caps They are up-to-date. Prices 25 and 50 cents

Boys Straight Knee Pants
Every Pair of Boys Straight Knee Pants will be sold during this sale, at 33 1-3 Discount

MENS' SHOP--MAX BAER

CY WARMAN BEWAILS LOSS OF FORESTS AND GAME

Cy Warman, the versatile novelist, story writer and railroad man, contributes the following timely article on the destruction of forests and wild game, to the September number of Outdoor Life, of Denver. Warman says:

The saddest story in the history of the United States, save that of the civil war, is the story of the west; and the saddest chapter is one that tells of the wanton waste and utter destruction of the wild life of that delightful land. Trees and animals always fascinated me, and yet, when I look back upon my barefoot days, it seems to me that they were regarded generally as things to be cut down and killed. No one, not even George Washington, seems to have spared the tree.

The first animal story to stick and stay in my memory was of a red deer, surprised one sunrise in our little stump-faced garden, clearing the stumps and racing away to the woods. As often as I recall my boyhood I seem to see myself limping up through life with one suspender and a stone bruise, looking for a wild deer. In all probability, if I had found it I would have killed it, though the last of its race.

The fact that my father was able to locate his Mexican war land grant in Illinois in 1850 would seem to indicate that the frontier was not far away, but the deer were gone when I arrived. And yet, the quick passing of the deer was like a lingering illness compared with the cruel swiftness with which the big game perished from the plains.

Tragedy of Settlement.

To me the conquest of the west was a tragedy. The civil war postponed it for half a decade, but it had to come. At the close of that carnage we came red-handed from the slaughter at the south and went at the west. There were few preliminaries and no parley. We simply swam the big water and possessed the plains. The red man, the hereditary lord of the land, stood up and demanded recognition. We smashed him and moved on. The wild things that peopled the prairie smelled blood and bolted, north and south.

In the wake of the trail-blazers and road builders came the adventurers

and alleged sportsmen, galloping beside the clumsy cattle of the plain, carbining them and killing them for their tongues, and sometimes merely for pastime.

And by the time the pathfinders had dragged their chain to the sun-down sea, the builders had bridged the continent and the first flag stations began to dot the desert of the far west, in short, when the white man had opened the first steel trail to the Pacific, there was not a living thing worth mentioning in rifle range of the right of way.

And this all happened but yesterday. General Granville M. Dodge, the chief engineer of the first Pacific railway, may be seen at his office, No. 1 Broadway, most any day.

The last spike, connecting the Union and Central Pacific, was driven in May, 1868. Then came other builders setting stakes along the old Santa Fe trail, and yet other builders building the Northern Pacific, and by the time these lines were completed it was all over with Lo and the buffalo.

Somewhere I have seen two paint-

ings, one showing a buffalo bull smelling a grade stake, the second the finished line, and by the roadside great heaps of bleached buffalo bones waiting to be freighted to the refineries, back in "God's country," as they called the place from which the killers came.

I would not belittle the builder or rob him of the fame he has won. He is, in fact, my special hero, as all who have read my books will attest, but it is an everlasting shame that the west could not have been won without losing the best of it all.

I have always believed that the way had a lot to do with the slaughter of the wild. A large majority of the men engaged in the construction of the first railway to bridge what was then called the Great American desert were ex-soldiers, who seemed to take a savage delight in slaying every living thing that crossed their trail. The "dead-shot" city marshal, the border ruffian and the professional bad men were the natural product of the bitter seed sown in that seething hell called the civil war.

CY WARMAN.

THE YAQUI TRIBE TERRORIZES A STATE

That a state comprising 78,000 square miles, and having a population of 200,000, should be virtually at the mercy of a band of marauding Indians, seems like a troubled dream of frontier life in the '70s, rather than a statement of present-day fact, says a writer in Harper's magazine. Yet such is the case today in Sonora, the second largest state in the republic of Mexico. Sonora is suffering from the predatory warfare of a band of Yaqui Indians who do not exceed 5,000 in number.

The industries of the state are declining, the towns growing smaller, the ranches generally are deserted, and there is an air of desolation and despair prevalent throughout the region between the Cananea, Yaqui river and Pacific railroad on the west and south, the Yaqui river on the east, and the boundary line dividing Mexico and the United States on the north.

It seems strange to the student of modern progress at long range that such an apparently absurd condition of affairs can exist; but the fact is not puzzling to anyone who is familiar with the conditions of government in Sonora, the kind of Mexican soldiers who are in service in Sonora, the topography of that portion of the country where the Yaquis make their headquarters, and the methods of warfare employed by these Indians.

The Yaquis never ride; they always walk. Their powers of endurance are marvelous. They can, and frequently do, travel 75 miles a day—a 50-mile jaunt is simple recreation. Each Yaqui is a sharpshooter, and in an attack they fight from ambush, each picking his man, and then the firing is simultaneous.

The country is for the most part covered with brush growing from 10 to 15 feet in height, with occasional openings. The trails or raids are

through this brush, which is very thick and dense. The Yaquis keep scouts on the hills overlooking the roads, and by a system of signals the Indians in the brush are informed of the approach of a party. When the party reaches one of the openings where the Yaquis in hiding have good aim, the deadly fire is opened. It is in this way that so many soldiers and citizens are killed, and simply to patrol a road, as the government is attempting to do now, will not rid the country of these savages.

Excellent Health Advice.

Mrs. M. M. Davidson, of No. 379 Gifford Ave., San Jose, Cal., says: "The worth of Electric Bitters as a general family remedy, for headache, biliousness and torpor of the liver and bowels is so pronounced that I am prompted to say a word in its favor, for the benefit of those seeking relief from such afflictions. There is more health for the digestive organs in a bottle of Electric Bitters than in any other remedy I know of." Sold under guarantee at Tallman & Co.'s drug store, 50 c.

Express Rate Hearing.

Manchester, N. H., Aug. 31.—Express rates now charged in New Hampshire will be the subject of an investigation tomorrow by the state board of railroad commissioners. Commercial bodies allege that the rates are excessive.

She Likes Good Things.

Mrs. Chas. E. Smith of West Franklin, Maine, says: "I like good things and have adopted Dr. King's New Life Pills as our family laxative medicine, because they are good and do their work without making a fuss about it." These painless purifiers sold at Tallman & Co.'s drug store, 25c.

Maternity Ward.

Opened at St. Anthony's hospital—a maternity ward. Ward charges, \$1.50 per day. Private room charges range from \$2 up per day.

Take Kodol whenever you feel that you need it. That is the only time you need to take Kodol. Just when you need it; then you will not be troubled with sour stomach, belching, gas on the stomach, etc. Sold by Tallman & Co.

WHEN YOUR FEET DRAG.

When your feet feel heavy as lead a box or two of Sxine Pills will dispel that tired feeling. Sxine Pills are guaranteed to overcome all forms of weakness that can be cured. Price \$1 a box, six boxes \$5, with a money-back guarantee. Address or call the Pendleton Drug company. This is the store that sells all the principal remedies and does not substitute.

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Are you doing what you can to populate your State? OREGON NEEDS PEOPLE—Settlers, honest farmers, mechanics, merchants, clerks, people with brains, strong hands and a willing heart—capital or no capital.

The Oregon Railroad & Navigation Co.

is sending tons of Oregon literature to the east for distribution through every available agency. Will you not help the good work of building Oregon by sending us the names and addresses of your friends who are likely to be interested in this place? We will be glad to bear the expense of sending them complete information about OREGON and its opportunities.

COLONIST TICKETS will be on sale during SEPTEMBER AND OCTOBER from the east to all points in Oregon. The fares from a few principal cities are

| | |
|-----------------------|---------------------------|
| From Denver - \$30.00 | From Louisville - \$41.70 |
| " Omaha - 30.00 | " Cincinnati - 42.20 |
| " Kansas City 30.00 | " Cleveland - 44.75 |
| " St. Louis 35.50 | " New York - 55.00 |
| " Chicago 38.00 | |

TICKETS CAN BE PREPAID.

If you want to bring a friend or relative to Oregon, deposit the proper amount with any of our agents. The ticket will then be furnished by telegraph.

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