CORRECT STYLES

In

Ladies' Fall Suits and Coats as Shown by The

Peoples Warehouse

Eastern Oregon's Leading Store.

No. 606. Man Tailored Suit of English Covert, Priced at

$55.00

No. 535. Man Tailored Suit of English Tweed Covert Cloth, Priced at

$55.00

No. 609. Man Tailored Suit of French Cheveron Priced at

$55.00

The Excellence of the Styles, the High Quality of the Materiel, the Superior Workmanship as shown in these Garments, makes this Store the best of its class in the Northwest.

No. 205. Man Tailored Chiffon Broad Cloth in black only, Priced at

$33.00

No. 244. Ladies' Chiffon Broadcloth Coat, Priced at

$40.00

No. 544. Man Tailored Suit of French Serge, all colors, Priced at

$35.00

ADDISON BENNETT TALKS OF FRUIT

IRRIGON IRRIGATOR ON IRRIGATION PRODUCT.

Sage of Rabbitville Discusses Origin and Character of Fruits—Delves Into Ancient History—How the Apple Was Eaten—Was of Ben Davis Variety—Codlin Moth Was Bad in Unsprayed Eden—Eve's New Directoire Gown.

Addison Bennett of Irrigon, editor of the Irrigator, and known as "The Sage of Rabbitville," "took his pen in hand" last week and produced the following discussion of fruit, read at the district fair this afternoon:

When the Creator undertook the job of making the earth and setting us up in business, and making all of the necessary apparatus to start us going right, he did not, you remember, do the task all in one day. In the history of the creation, as laid down in Genesis, he first brought forth the earth, then light and darkness, and on the second day the heavens were fixed in place.

And on the third day, before the sun, moon and stars were set in the firmament, before the creation of man or the animals, he said, as set forth in the eleventh verse of Genesis, "Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth; and it was so."

Hence we find that before man was created fruit was provided for his sustenance and maintenance; and when a few days later Adam and Eve were started on their journey of life, it was in a garden, or more properly speaking what we would call an orchard, in which they were placed; and the fruit was already there for their nourishment.

Hence fruit ante-dates man; it preceded the beasts of the field, the fowls and birds of the air, and the entire animal creation.

But did you ever undertake to define fruit? Suppose some one should ask you to give a definition of the word fruit; what would be the answer?

Look in the Book.

Suppose we go to the dictionary. Most of us will there meet with a great surprise, for we had an idea fruit had a fixed definition with the lexicographerse, tallying with our ideas upon the subject. However, I was mistaken, but will not take your time to go into details. Go to the dictionary yourself and learn that potatoes are fruit, as well as wheat, corn, grass, alfalfa and beans.

And then you will fall to laugh at the Irishman who refused the onions, saying he never ate fruit. He was right; onions are also fruit, as much so as the peach, grape and cherry.

But now consider a moment what fruit has done for mankind. Why the world was scarcely a fortnight old when there was trouble over the fruit question in the garden, or rather in the orchard on the east side of the garden. You remember reading about it, perhaps? It created quite a sensation in its day. I suppose the newspapers were full of it for months after. And it was all over an apple. Just one apple!

Created Sensation.

Now, if we are to believe the common reports and rumors handed down to us from Mr. and Mrs. Adam, we know that the east side orchard, over along the river Pison, was a rather promising place. It was planted with various fruits. The fig was there, likewise the grape and the apple, apples galore. Some of the apple trees were filled with fine ripe fruit, some with wormy stuff, for the codlin moth and the cut worm and the San Jose scale were bad that year, and the spraying laws had not been vigorously enforced.

So the Presence, to save family troubles in the Adam domicile, had told them which fruit they should eat, but was quite explicit in explaining that there was one tree in the very center of the orchard, a Ben Davis apple tree, which must be left alone, its fruit untouched. The fruit on this tree was being, very likely, saved up for the exhibit at the coming county fair. Anyhow its specimens was labeled.

Now Adam was young and Mrs. Adam was younger, and you know how it was when you were young. Human nature, curiosity, the love for the best. So Adam and his wife made a break for that Ben Davis apple tree, and ate of its luscious fruit.

Rush for the Tailor.

Well, you know the result. You know the row they kicked up. You doubtless remember that the first thing the young man and woman did after that was to find a good location and open up a tailor shop, and begin operations on their spring wardrobe. Adam's pants were completed and Eve's new directoire kown was all finished save the arm-shields and shirt braid, which she had ordered from a mail order house but had not received. She was just in the act of lacing her corsets and Adam was looking under the folding bed for his collar button when the trouble began.

But you have all heard about the disturbance, so we will pass lightly over it. You can refer to the newspapers of that period for any particulars you have forgotten, for they still occasionally mention the matter.

Now, Mrs. Eve Adam was boss in the Adam household. Do not forget that. Adam went to her for counsel, advice and grub, but when questions of state came up she held the only trump, and when he wanted to smoke his pipe, or even take a chew of plug, he had to go out behind the woodshed and do it. She ran the ranch just the same as the women have ever since. Ask any married man. Do not ask in the presence of his wife, but get him out in the barn, or over a bottle of near-beer.

Who Is the Boss?

Or read the story of the young husband who asked his father who should be boss, the husband or wife. The old gentleman was wise. He knew it was no use to argue or advise with new married folks. So he told the young man to go down to the barn and hitch up two horses to a wagon, load in 100 chickens, and start out. At each house he came to he was to ask whether the man or woman was boss. If the woman was boss they were to get a chicken; if the man was boss they were to receive a horse.

The young man traveled [illegible] of days, and visited 91 homes [illegible] there was a break in the procession and 91 chickens had gone to the mistresses of 91 houses. Then he met a man, a small man, rather an insignificant man to look at, but [illegible] in language emphatic, "I am boss of this ranch, and don't you forget it." So the young man said, "All right, you get a horse; which one will you take?" So the fellow walked [illegible] the team a few times, looked [illegible] teeth, examined them carefully [illegible] his wife looked on. Then he said, "I'll take the bay." So they started to unhitch the team when he [illegible] called the husband to one side and they argued a few moments. Then the husband returned to the team and said, "I believe I'll take the roan." "No you won't," said the woman, "you'll take a chicken." A few days later he returned home with the team intact, but with nary a chicken.

Back to Grandpa Adam.

But let us get back to Grandpa Adam. He was a grand man, a good and noble man! How proud I feel to think I am such a near relative of his. And think how "sot" he was! "The woman did it!" And it has been the same way ever since until by constant experience as boss of the household, boss of the farm and head of the establishment the women have grown to be quite adept, and we suppose they will be considered wise enough for another forward step and cast their votes.

Now I feel that I might tell a lot more about fruit, and might dwell upon the juice of the fruit. The 10 minutes allotted to me tell that I have gone pretty well around, and have gone deeply into the subject to show you I am a truthful descendant of brave man who shifted the blame to the woman, and that noble man who passed it along to the snake in the snake? The snake was cursed once and was ready to take the blame. Indeed, the snake seems to have been the only honorable part of the orchard.

A SURGICAL OPERATION

If there is any one thing that a woman dreads more than another it is a surgical operation.

We can state without fear of a contradiction that there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hospitals which are entirely unnecessary and many have been avoided by

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For proof of this statement read the following letters.

Mrs. Barbara Base, of Kingman, Kansas, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For eight years I suffered from the most severe form of female troubles and was told that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has saved my life and made me a well woman."

Mrs. Arthur R. House, of Church Road, Moorestown, N. J., writes:

"I feel it is my duty to let people know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female troubles, and last March my physician decided that an operation was necessary. My husband objected, and urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day I am well and strong."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, and backache.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

NEW PLEASE HERALDS "COMING THRU THE RYE"

According to authentic theatrical reports, there is a new treat in store for all who witness the performance of "Coming Thru' the Rye," at the New Oregon theater, Thursday night, October 1.

This season, nobody is unprecedentedly one of the conspicuously gay successes of the time. Its novel as a drawing attraction is without a parallel in the history of big musical shows, and the innumerable which have been bestowed upon it as an entertainment have no doubt as to its thoroughly high class and universally agreeable character. This is not merely the claim of a zealous advance agent. It is a statement simply verified by the news of its production all over the country. It will be presented here with the great company of 75 comedians, singers and dancers and with all of the superb scenery, costumes and other embellishments which have distinguished it among the greatest of recent American productions. "Coming Thru' the Rye" is described as an uproariously funny concert which contains incredible laughter, from the beginning to the end of the performance, except when relief is allowed by some fine musical number charmingly rendered. Generally it is said to be a constantly changing series of kaleidoscopic splendors, accomplished by the deft manipulation of electrical contrivances with a vast display of rich colored costumes as the background. Wherever "Coming Thru' the Rye" has been seen it has been universally pronounced "the best show that has ever been seen here." The sale of seats begins Wednesday morning at Pendleton Drug Store.

A Sure-Enough Knocker.

J. C. Goodwin, of Reidsville, N. C., says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve is a sure-enough knocker for ulcers. A bad one came on my leg last summer, but this wonderful salve knocked it out in a few months. Not even a scar remained." Guaranteed for piles, burns, sore, etc. Sold by Tallman & Co.'s and Pendleton Drug Co.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve for sale at Ingram's Drugstore.

Kodol will, without doubt, make your stomach strong and will instantly relieve you of all the forms of indigestion. Get a bottle of it today. It is sold here by [illegible] & Co.

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