

## SWAIN'S BACK ACHE AND KIDNEY PILLS

For kidney and bladder troubles, catarrhs, rheumatic pains, neuralgia, headache, weariness and sleeplessness, "that dragged down feeling."

### EXPUL THE POISON MAKE LIFE A JOY

Acting directly on the kidneys these mild pills give almost instant relief because they not only act as a tonic but clean the kidney tissue of impurities and expel the poison from the system.

### ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR SWAIN'S PILLS

So marvelous and universal are the results obtained that these pills are fully guaranteed. Every druggist has them. In 50-cent boxes only. If not satisfactory—your money back. Don't delay—don't run the risk of Bright's Disease. Get Swain's Kidney and Back Ache Pills today.

**SWAIN MEDICINE CO., Inc.**  
Kansas City, Mo.

FOR SALE BY  
**TALLMAN & CO., PENDLETON, OR.**



### A Priceless Jewel

Jewels differ in value according to size, brilliancy, perfection and rarity. But one jewel upon which none of these things depend for value is the eye.

Come see us once in a while and let us tell you if you are affected by eyestrain, weak muscles, astigmatism or anything else that needs correcting.

#### We Fit Glasses Properly

Aid your sight and only charge little for such service.

A. E. SERUM, Optometrist,  
with

**A. L. Schaefer  
Jeweler**

### Jap-A-Lac

The Home Beautifier

### Murphy Bros.

The paint men  
will tell you about  
**Jap-A-Lac**

## PASTIME THEATRE

Cass Matlock, Prop.

—BEST PICTURES  
—MORE PICTURES  
—LATEST PICTURES  
and illustrated songs in  
the city.

Shows afternoon and evenings. Refined and entertaining for the entire family.

Next to French Restaurant

Entire change three times each week. Be sure and see the next change.

Adults 10c. Children  
under 10 years, 5c.

## ADDRESS BY COL. J. H. RALEY

Delivered at the Graduating Exercises of the Pendleton Academy  
Wednesday Evening, May 24.

To this audience who are gathered here this evening to witness and assist in the graduating exercises of the 1910 class of the Pendleton academy, I feel that I can first extend my congratulations and compliments upon the success of the occasion, for it is indeed a source of congratulation and worthy of compliment when, as in this instance, a class of esteemed young ladies have completed a task that has been the object of their endeavors and almost their life work from infancy to young womanhood; and while to you, as the friends, the neighbors, relatives, the mothers and fathers, this is, and in fact ought to be an occasion for rejoicing yet I, as one of you, am assured that I only express that sentiment that is shared alike by us all when I say that there is a tinge of sadness coupled with the joy of the occasion, for these exercises and the part taken in them by this class of young lady graduates must serve to remind us that the children—the school girls that have heretofore composed this class—are no longer children, no longer the happy school girls of yesterday or of today, but this event has transformed them to young ladies, who, upon the closing of these exercises, must take upon themselves many of the burdens, obligations and responsibilities that have hitherto been assumed and borne by others for them. This class is no longer to be guided by the mature judgment, the kind and solicitous care and forethought of the admirable president and faculty of this institution, and even the parental restraint and home life is in the very nature of things somewhat relaxed by the issuance of the graduating diploma.

A most beautiful sentiment was recently expressed in public by the president of this academy, wherein he referred to the tenderness and solicitude of the remaining family when a child took its departure from the household to take up its school work. How the hearts were saddened by such departure; and it seems to me that a reflection of that sentiment must cast a shadow over Pendleton academy at the departure from its ranks, from its classrooms and its threshold, of these young ladies who have completed their work here. For years they have been as members of this family; they have brightened its halls with gladness smiles, with humor, mirth and song. Happiest days of their young lives spent together here. And tonight they take their departure—not like the child, who again returns to the family, but from these halls, as classmates. Then may I be pardoned for expressing with you a tinge of sadness among all the great abundance of joy and pleasure that otherwise surrounds the occasion.

And to you, young ladies, who compose this class of 1910, let me extend my deepest congratulations, and at the same time impress upon you the full meaning and importance of this occasion. The pleasure, the gratification and joy that overwhelms you tonight is only of the surface. Tomorrow the ink will be dry on your diplomas. Tomorrow the plaudits that tonight seem to last forever, will be silent. Tomorrow, next day, a few days at most, the roses, the blossoms, the garlands and wreaths of tonight will wither and fade but you forever will and must represent the Pendleton academy as the class of 1910. It is meet and proper and altogether right that you should to the fullest extent enjoy all the pleasures and plaudits that are showered upon you this evening, and I would not, by any word or thought, expressed, detract in the least from your great pleasure, and if any word is said or thought expressed that has behind it a shadow, the shadow is meant for a future day and not for tonight. For tonight you are out on a high plane in the sunlight of happiness. The shadows of the past are all behind—way back—maybe some of them are left along the road you've traveled in your school years. You've passed through them and tonight there's only sunshine and brightness, and may we not for a moment, as we pause upon this beautiful eminence, this plateau along the highway of human ambition, if I may so liken it, may we not pause here and look back along the winding

pathway to the valley from whence you came? Ah, but one glance and in retrospect you again recall how what seems to be so long, long ago, when you stood, hands clasped and hearts filled with doubt, gazing upward, upward, ever upward along the narrow, crooked, stony path and way out and over and up and beyond and almost hidden behind the last rocky turn, you could see, written in figures and letters oh, so small, the words, "Graduating Class 1910." So small, yes so small may be some one must point them out to you maybe once, maybe several times before you could discern their full import. I can almost hear your words again as you stand at the foot of that winding, twisted pathway, hesitating, discussing the vicissitudes of what then seemed to you so great an undertaking. I can again hear Edith say, "Oh, it seems too far; the road is so long," and Lella is saying, "There are so many bad places to get over," and Maud: "See, the cliffs block the path," and Annie is saying, "The boulders, the rocks and the brambles;" and Edna, "Four years! Will we ever, ever get up there?" and Sadie closes the discussion by reaching out a helping hand and a cheery "Come on." And then began the days and days and long days of work, but always and each day, and just as the sun seemed almost to stop in its course, you would look up and out and there in the west the luring letters still shone out; and don't you remember now how each day they grew just a little, just a little easier to read, just a little nearer to you, and, strange to say, just a little more fascinating and alluring? Day by day, week by week, month by month and year by year, the long road shortened. Hand in hand you crossed the bad places, and Ah, let's not forget the cliffs and boulders and the rocks and the brambles, for midst all these, guiding, helping, rescuing hands were near—and needed. The strong arms and willing hands of Pendleton academy have reached down and lifted you step by step up the walls of the cliffs, the thorns and the brambles have been smoothed by other hands that you might not be torn by them. Loving mothers watching every step of your progress have carried blossoms while you slept, and covered over the bad places so that you might tread over, without even knowing of the marshy places in the road. And tonight, surrounded by friends who love you, clasping the hands of those who helped you along the stony path of endeavor, almost lost in the glamor of plaudits and praise, you at last rest on the sunlit plateau of success.

How beautiful this plateau of success, your little world, is tonight. A mountain garden, if you please, ever blooming with highland flowers, the wild syringa, azalia and columbine. Myriads of sweet songed birds, chorused by the murmur of rippling brooks, make music here, alone for you tonight. A valley of verdure, carpeted with leaves of wild roses upon which none but you may tread. Adorned and hedged all about with a fringe of monarch evergreens that nod and bow in the breeze for only you. And the heavens! In the grandeur of sunset, changing from gold to crimson, and anon to shining blue. How beautiful! Yes, even heaven remembers you tonight, for behold, in the east the angels in rainbow colors have builded a jeweled arch over the pathway of your entrance here. And see! They have painted upon it the colors of your own Alma Mater. Beneath this jeweled arch others may enter here, but none will ever return. Over and beyond, rising even yet above the fringe of evergreen monarchs, are snow-peaked mountains, majestic in their towering loftiness, and some say that this winding pathway somewhere broadens into a highway of universal knowledge, and knows no ending save at the apex—on yonder cloud-capped peak of fame. And it is told that others less brave than you have attained its heights and dwell there as oracles of wisdom; and why not you?

But for that some other day—tonight we rest in this Arcadia—and as the sunset glory begins to fade, you are happy, for yet gathered about you, but just a little removed, you still feel the protecting influence and

# Indian War Dance and Bronco Busting Contest

Matlock Grounds, Sunday, May 29th

Good riders and a bunch of wild broncos—a lively old time assured to all.

3 Cash Prizes. Commences at 1:30 p. m.

### CRACK IRISH RUNNER BACK TO OLD PEAT BOG

Portland.—Tom Collins, the crack distance runner, who gleaned many laurels in America, has returned to his old home in County Mayo, Ireland, for his health. For a long time Collins has been ailing from dyspepsia and he hopes that the open life in the peat bogs with plenty of plain wholesome food and outdoor exercises may make a new man of him. Collins hopes to effect a cure in time to return to the states and take part in the national championships in the autumn.

**Liquid Foot Ease.**  
Relieves tired, aching and sweaty feet. Happiness for every one at 25c a bottle. First Class Drug Stores.

**Notice to Public.**  
On and after Sunday, May 29, all drug stores will close at 8 p. m. on Sunday and 9 p. m. on week days, excepting Saturday, on which day all stores will remain open until 10 p. m.  
A. C. KOEPPEN & BROS.  
TALLMAN & CO.  
F. J. DONALDSON  
PENDLETON DRUG CO.

**A Smile.**  
is a pretty hard thing to accomplish when you're blue, bilious and out of sorts. There is a sure cure for all kinds of stomach and liver complaints—constipation and dyspepsia. Ballard's Herbine is mild, yet absolutely effective in all cases. Price 50 cents per bottle. A. C. Koeppe & Bros.

Known For Its Strength

## The First National Bank

PENDLETON, OREGON

CAPITAL, SURPLUS and  
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$450,000.00

RESOURCES OVER \$2,000,000.00

SECURITY

### East End Grocery Telephone Main 536

Is always in front rank when it comes to fresh and reasonable Fruit and Vegetables. Don't forget us when you want something extra choice.

Weston Potatoes, per sack \$1.00  
Grand Ronde Apples, per box \$1.25

## Orpheum Theatre

J. P. MEDERNACH, Proprietor  
HIGH-CLASS UP-TO-DATE MOTION  
PICTURES

For Men, Women and Children

SEE PROGRAM IN TODAY'S PAPER

Program Changes on Sundays, Tuesday's and Friday's.

### Muddled Brains

result from an overloaded stomach, sluggish liver, inactive bowels, or impure blood. Clear thinking follows the use of

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

Nine miles east of Weiser, on the Pacific & Idaho Northern Railway, surrounded by 10,000 acres of unsurpassed fruit land and an unlimited stock range is situated the new and promising town of

# APPLETON = = IDAHO

Backed by the Crane Creek Irrigation Project and the Pacific & Idaho Northern Railroad, this new town affords a rare opportunity for business as well as investment and special attention is here invited to the favorable conditions concerning the sale of lots and acre tracts. Read carefully the conditions, and mail your check to Lee Teutsch, covering first payment and your name will be registered for the drawing. The price of each lot, parcel or tract is \$100, of which \$25 is to be paid when name is registered, and the remaining \$75 at the rate of \$5.00 per month [without interest] for a period of fifteen months, when deed will be issued to owner.

ADDRESS OR CALL ON LEE TEUTSCH . . . PENDLETON, OREGON