

After Supper Specials

Men's Summer Suits One-Half Price

10 pieces HENRIETTA CLOTH, comes in Navy Blue, Green, Brown, Red and Gray, a very fine quality, 65c grade tonight . . . 47c

75c Mohairs, all shades 59c 15c Huck Towels 11c

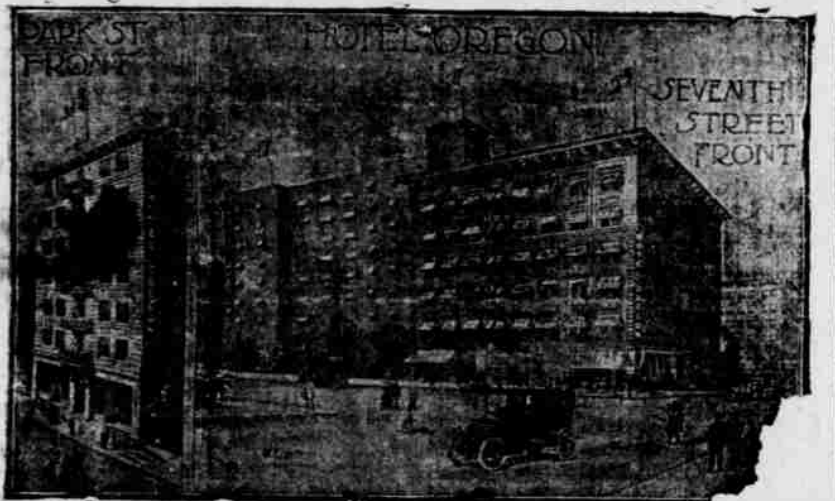
All Indian Curious at Exactly One-Half Market Price

For this evening only, Baskets, Bags, Moccasins, Gloves, Etc.

ROUSHING---A GOOD VARIETY
6 styles to a box, Regular 35c box, tonight . 23c

THE PEOPLES WAREHOUSE

Where it Pays to Trade



PEOPLES WAREHOUSE, located corner of Seventh and Stark Streets, extending through the block to Park Street, Portland, Oregon. Our new Park Street Annex is absolutely fireproof.

Rates \$1 per Day and Up. European

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
Pendleton, Oregon.

Job Printing, Tel. Main 1

Oregon Theatre Thursday, Aug. 23rd

FIRST ATTRACTION OF THE SEASON

A Corker in Cork---One you all know and your fathers knew before you.

Richard & Pringle's Famous Georgia MINSTRELS

40--Kingpins of Minstrelsy--40 Mammoth Street Parade at Noon

Prices \$1.00, 75c 50c and 25c. Seat sale opens Monday morning, Aug. 22 at 10 o'clock at Pendleton Drug Co

trend of the modern day, "I do not like to see a woman smoke a cigarette."

"But you are accustomed to it," I replied. "Oh, yes," he answered; "I see it among my friends everywhere in England, but I have never been able to see it without a feeling of repulsion. I never yet saw a woman smoke a cigarette who did not lose something of her charm and her womanliness in my eyes."

It is not an unusual happening in these days to meet a delicate, refined looking, charmingly gowned woman who reminds you of an unfolding flower as she approaches you only to have her exhale the odor of stale tobacco.

Indulged in to excess (and very few women can take up a habit of this kind in moderation), it must and does injure the health.

Yet you will hear women complain of their nerves, of their digestion, of sleeplessness, of all sorts of maladies while stoutly declaring that their cigarette is healthful and innocent in its effects.—San Francisco Examiner.

A woman's simple faith in a man is evidenced in a recent murder trial. Accused by the world as a murderer, held up as a hunted and hooted thing in the community in which he lives, and his wrists in irons, his wife remains faithful and loving, anxiously awaiting the vindication, for which she is working.

She is a plain woman with a plain face and high cheek bones. Her hands are red and knotted with the toil of years. Her locks are gray and scarce. When interviewed about the erring husband, she was found before a washbasin, and in the kitchen, a pot of boiling cabbage steamed and sputtered. She forgot the washbasin; she forgot the cabbage, because she was talking of h-i-m. She did not realize that her 40 odd years were against her in the mind of this dashing young fellow who is in captivity, but who she believed loved her. The fact that the newspapers said he was like the sailor "who had kissed a girl under every sun" did not worry her. She refused to believe him untrue. "It has always been this way," she said, "ever since we were married—he always liked the girls. He does not mean any harm, though; you see, he is friendly with everybody." At the conclusion of the interview, she rushed to the kitchen, and while the cabbage boiled and sputtered, she bent over the washbasin and thought of him and of the reunion that will take place when he is free. The fact that his name is blasted before the community does not disturb her, for she believes in him as she did the day they were married.

In the blackest depths of despair, in the most forbidding and dreariest gloom, there is always a gleam of light and hope. That gleam is love and faith, which exists even in hell.

But, there is another woman in the same case. There is usually "another woman" when it comes to a raking of the dead embers. She is the woman with whom the accused murderer is infatuated. She is tall and dark haired, with teeth plentifully filled with gold. There are rings in her ears, her face is painted, and her manner is that of the tigress, as she flaunts her gaudy petticoats about her. This creature is a milliner and was directly responsible for the capture of the hunted man who was in love with her. She received a postal card from a little town in Arizona and gave it over to the police as a possible clue, when promised a substantial reward. When asked if she would care to talk to the prisoner, when her postal card had done its work, she replied, "I don't want to see that smiling Frenchman. Please keep him out of my sight. His attention might have interested me once but not now. I'm here on business. He sent me a postal card imploring me to write him. I turned this over to the police, and they did the rest. Now, I want my reward."

It is impossible to account for all the eccentricities of human passion; while we have angels, we must also have devils.

Two Types of Femininity

BY JEAN DARE.

Lord Euston and his aids were attired in the regulation court costume, with knee breeches, in striking contrast to the brilliant uniforms of the knights of the evening gowns of the women. The earl was seated on a divan in the center of the golden room of the hotel, and the carpeted approach to his place was rolled off on either side.

Visitors were welcomed at the door by Grand Marshal Fraser and Past Grand Preceptor Ferguson and escorted in state to the earl's seat, where he greeted them warmly. He had entirely recovered from his fatigue of the afternoon, which had compelled him to abandon his plans for an informal reception to the knights at the opening session of the convalescence in Music Hall, Fine Arts building, and appeared to be enjoying himself exceedingly.

He expressed himself as highly pleased at the large number of eminent commanders who had accepted his invitation. One of the first to greet him was Deputy Grand Commander W. B. Melish, with Mrs. Melish, and they were followed by the grand masters of nearly all the states represented at the convalescence.

Reserve Disappears.
Many of the older knights were known personally to the earl, he having met them at former convalescences which he has attended. As the affair progressed he lost considerable of the reserve with which he greeted the earlier visitors and clasped hands warmly with old acquaintances.

The refreshment tables were decorated with British and American flags. No attempt had been made to embellish the room itself, with the exception of potted palms and ferns, which screened the divan on which Lord Euston rested from all but the immediate entrance.

Among those who attended the affair, besides Deputy Grand Master Melish and Mrs. Melish, were J. W. Chamberlain of St. Paul, very eminent grand sword bearer of the grand encampment and ladies; Very Eminent Grand Commander Walter W. Burnham and ladies of Rhode Island; Very Eminent Grand Commander Thomas E. Taylor of Oregon and ladies, and Benjamin Snyder Wilson, secretary of the thirty-first triennial convalescence committee, and ladies.

SOCIETY EVENTS

One of the biggest social functions America has seen during the year was the levee given in Chicago last week during the convalescence of the Knights Templar by the Earl of Euston. Among those in attendance were Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Taylor of this city. In describing the event the Chicago Record-Herald says:

The aristocracy of England clasped hands with the Masonic aristocracy of the United States last night at the reception given by the Earl of Euston, England's representative at the thirty-first triennial convalescence of the grand commandery of the United States Knights Templar, at the Congress Hotel.

During the evening Lord Euston received nearly 500 guests, including the commanders of the grand commanderies of nearly every state in the Union, together with their ladies.

The affair was marked by all the punctilious formality of an English court function. The earl was assisted in receiving by his official staff, consisting of Very Eminent Knight Thomas Fraser, K. C. T., grand marshal of the great priory of England and Wales, of which Lord Euston is most eminent prior and master; Past Grand Herald R. Newton Crane; Past Grand Constable Lord Athlumney; Past Grand Preceptor John Ferguson and Henry J. Homer.

In Court Costume.
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In telling of the costumes worn by the women present Mrs. T. C. Taylor of Pendleton is described as wearing green and white striped broadcated satin with gump of white venetian lace.

One of the principal social events of the week was the party Tuesday night at which Miss Edna Zimmerman was the hostess at the home of Mrs. E. P. Marshall on north Main street. The affair was in honor of Miss Hazel Jewell of Portland who has been the guest of Miss Zimmerman during the past week. Miss Jewell is a sister of Letta Jewell, the popular stage favorite of Portland and San Francisco. There were about twenty young ladies present, a number of whom were garbed in the habiliments of man and during the evening much enjoyment was made as these pseudogallants led their ladies through the Virginia reel and other intricate steps. A prominent feature of the entertainment was the fortune telling, which magic feat of necromancy was essayed by Mrs. C. E. Roosevelt and Mrs. George Hartman Jr., who were arrayed in the picturesque garb of the itinerant gypsies. Refreshments were served later in the evening in which the hostess was assisted by her mother, Mrs. Henry Dixon Jones and Mrs. E. P. Marshall. The guests of Miss Zimmerman were the following young ladies:

The Misses Nona Johnson, Norma Alloway, Edith Johnson, Viola Shea, Blanch Badley, Sybil Cole, Iva Hill, Hazel Nolen, Gene Holten Pauline La Fontaine, Jennie Perry, Edna Thompson, Laura McKee, Sydney Somerville, Irene Shea, Gertrude Campbell, Genevieve Clark and Gertrude Jordan. Miss Jewell will leave early next week for New York where she will spend the summer.

A quiet and pretty wedding occurred at the parsonage of the M. L. church, Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock, when Mr. Albert V. Humphrey and Miss Louise M. Brown were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Rev. Evans officiating. Only a few guests were present. The impressive ring ceremony was used. The bride was gowned in a princess effect of organdy and lace. After the ceremony the bridal party adjourned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Humphrey of 407 Perkins avenue,

where a reception was tendered the bride and groom. Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey will make their home on their ranch near Hermiston, but when in Pendleton will be at home to their friends at 411 Perkins avenue.

One of the marriages of the week was that of a popular young Umatilla couple, Mr. Lawrence M. Bullock and Miss Ollie Kell. The ceremony was performed in this city by Judge H. J. Bean and the newlyweds left on the afternoon motor car for their home. Arriving there they were greeted by showers of rice as many of their friends rushed up to congratulate them. At midnight they were again assailed by a merry crowd of charavariers who made the night hideous with their noises until the house was opened to them. The groom was formerly a popular clerk in the O. R. & N. office, but is at present engaged in farming a short distance from Umatilla.

At the residence of the bride's parents, 709 Calvin street. Tuesday evening at 8 p. m., Rev. N. Evans united in marriage Mr. Alvey P. Fletcher, the popular young stock-raiser residing near Nye, and Miss Nona C. Byrd of Pendleton. After the ceremony a handsome collation was served and the happy couple left on the night train to spend their honeymoon in Portland and vicinity.

At the residence of the bride's parents, 506 Union street, Wednesday at 3 p. m., Mr. Earl B. Smith of Cove, Ore., and Miss Bessie Ely of this city were united in marriage by Rev. N. Evans, of the Methodist Episcopal church. They left the city on the 5:40 train for the home of the groom's parents in Cove.

Mrs. Abigail C. Smith announces the marriage of her daughter, Jessie Nondus to Mr. Milton Hosmer Smith. It occurred Wednesday, Aug. 17, in Seattle, Washington. They will be at home after November 1, in Tacoma, Washington.

Miss Wilma Burmester who underwent an operation for appendicitis in Portland, last Monday, withstood the shock remarkably well and is improving so rapidly that she will soon be able to return to Pendleton.

Scott Butler and family returned on Thursday evening from an extended automobile tour of the far eastern part of this state and southern Idaho. They were gone about a month.

Mrs. Roy Alexander and Miss Bertha Alexander returned on Friday morning from Wenaha springs where they had been for an extended outing.

Mrs. W. L. Thompson and young son have returned from Wenaha springs, where they have been spending a part of the summer.

Miss Irene LaDow has returned from Enterprise and Wallowa lake where she had been for several weeks, the guest of friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hartman, Jr., left on the noon train for Portland where they will visit for a few days with relatives.

Mrs. Lavelle McDonald left Friday afternoon for Seattle, where she will be the guest of relatives for some time.

Miss Maud Sheridan has returned from a visit in Boise and a tour of the Yellowstone park.

Mrs. Harry Lyons and little daughter are home from a visit in Minneapolis.

Woman has a smile for every joy, a tear for every sorrow, a consolation for every grief, an excuse for every fault, a prayer for every misfortune and encouragement for every hope.—Sainte-Foix.

Churches

Methodist.
First Methodist church, corner of Webb and Johnson streets, N. Evans, pastor. The morning theme will be "That They All May Be One." Sunday school, 10 a. m.; preaching, 11 a. m., Epworth league, 7 p. m. Strangers are invited to worship with us.

Sacred Song Service.
There will be a service of sacred song at the fair pavilion Sunday at 8 p. m., under the leadership of Mr. Chas. Hill. Come and enjoy the music.

First Christian Church.
North Main street. 9:45, bible school. Come and bring a friend. Separate class rooms and a class for any age; 11 a. m., communion; 8 p. m., preaching. C. F. Swander of Portland will be with us for the morning service; 8 p. m. union meeting fair pavilion. A cordial invitation to all these services. W. F. Taylor.

Blood Humors

Commonly cause pimples, boils, hives, eczema or salt rheum, or some other form of eruption; but sometimes they exist in the system, indicated by feelings of weakness, languor, loss of appetite, or general debility, without causing any breaking out.

They are expelled and the whole system is renovated, strengthened and toned by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.