

Bond Clothes

\$15 to \$30

are built up to a standard and not down to a price, yet the price and standard are so well mated that people who have worn them say they are in the end really the most economical to buy.

A noticeable fact is that Bond Clothes' best boosters are those who have worn these clothes before.

We have a suit to fit you.

Bond Bros.
Pendleton's Leading Clothiers

Cashier of Bank at Lone Ends His Life by Shooting

CLYDE BROCK IS SUICIDE - IS NOT RELATIVE OF LOCAL RESIDENT.

LONE, Ore., Oct. 4.—Clyde Brock, cashier of the Bank of Lone, committed suicide at about 12:35 yesterday afternoon. A .38-caliber revolver was used, the bullet entering the head above the right ear and coming out on the left side near the top of the skull. No motive is assigned except worry over the change of position from assistant cashier of the First National Bank of Heppner to cashier of the Bank of Lone. He succeeded E. A. Claire, acting cashier. J. E. Cronan, the president, was with Mr. Brock about noon and prevailed on him to go to lunch, and receiving a refusal, left for his dinner. Upon his return 25 minutes later he found Mr. Brock breathing his last in the rear room of the bank.

That there was absolutely no possibility of Mr. Brock's suicide being due to financial irregularities was the statement by Mr. Cronan.

Affairs at Heppner Good.
HEPPNER, Ore., Oct. 4.—T. J. Mahoney, cashier of the First Bank of Heppner where Clyde Brock was assistant cashier for eight years prior to his suicide at Lone, declared that Mr. Brock's financial affairs were in good shape.

"The only way I can account for his suicide is on a theory of temporary insanity," said Mr. Mahoney. "He resigned here voluntarily September to take the position of cashier at Lone, and sold his residence property here. Everything was in perfect shape in his accounts here."

Not Related to Local Man.
The deceased man is no relative of W. E. Brock of this city, who formerly lived at Heppner, but the local man declares he knew Clyde Brock as well as he would a brother and thought almost as much of him. He cannot understand the reason for the rash act.

Feet Betray Fugitive.
CHICAGO, Oct. 4.—Feet sticking out of an ash pile betrayed a negro who had been chased by three policemen, who fired several shots at him. The fugitive disappeared suddenly and the pursuers were about to give up the hunt, when they saw the feet. They dragged him out and he said he was William Thomas.

Woman Writer Attacked.
SAN RAFAEL, Cal., Oct. 4.—Miss Marion Polk Ansellotti, daughter of Frank M. Ansellotti, chief justice of the California state supreme court, was cut about the face while driving her motorcar, near here, when an unknown man, passing in an automobile, threw a bottle at her.

Had Her Number.
A woman went into the city hall to register the other day and, having in mind that it was necessary to give her exact age, adorned herself sartorially so that her appearance would coincide with the age she intended to give. As he was writing the lady's name, the clerk called out the number of her registration, "sixty-five," he said. "I'm not either," said the lady with some dudgeon. "I'm only sixty."

20 cts. Plus 5 cts. Equals 25.
"I never accept a cigar from a friend," R. E. Chloupek says. "They're always the two for a quarter kind and I get the one that costs a nickel."

Synonymous.
Col. Boyd of the Athena Press remarks: "Two men were walking down the street the other day. One was a newspaper man and the other didn't have any money either."

Aping Abe.
Having produced an almanac in court to prove that the moon was shining on a certain night, the very feat that made Abe Lincoln famous, District Attorney Steiner feels that he is one step nearer the presidency.

Alexander the Great.
"Who is Alexander, pa, and why do they call him great?"
"See you disappoint me. I thought every school boy knew that he has pitched the Phillies into first place in the National League."—Thistle-down.

Among the Humorists.
From the Walla Walla Union—"Frontier Days, the Only Original Wild West Show."

From the Portland Oregonian—"The plutocrats were not highly pleased with the Oregonian's strong support of the initiative and referendum, the direct primary and popular election of senator."

Ye Shrewd Judge.
County Judge Charles Marsh wears cotton in his ears these days. He has a bad cold, he says, but some of the wise ones say that cotton is an all-ib for use when some waster asks him whom he is going to appoint county commissioner. You can't argue with a deaf man, they say.

Sapient Sayings of Our Sittens.
What imports it to me whether all Umattilla county butchers are honest or not?—Chief Eat, No-Meat.

If Bucks were dollars I'd buy a limousine.—Marshall Spell.

I stand for law enforcement and economy.—Most Any Candidate.

Let 'er Buck.—R. Alexander.

The Weakly Bulldogger

MONDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1915.

CIRCULATION.
More than 10,000,000 readers.
What do we care for a few ciphers.

WEATHER.
We hope it will be fine for the World's champion series.

Declaration of Principles.
On this day a new child of journalism is born. The Weakly Bulldogger is created to supply a need. We are not just sure what the need is but our manly intuition tells us there is one. Q. E. D.

That we may not be bothered with questions and queries, we herewith declare our principles. In the first place the Bulldogger will stand on its own legs and sit on its own seat. In other words we will be independent. Race, religion or politics own us not. We recognize neither sex, sentiment or sexton. We would as soon support a Republican as a Methodist, an Elk as a Missourian. Could anything be more independent?

In the second place we are fearless. Hell itself can send no tremors through our soul. We will print whatever and whenever we please. We will never apologize or retract except when absolutely necessary for our own personal peace, health and safety. We repeat, we are fearless.

Asking no favors and granting none, bowing to no master save our own imperious will, the Bulldogger calmly and with dignity says to all the world, "Let 'er Buck."

No Time for Argument.
Judge Bert Phelps and Bill Peterson, who as everybody knows is an attorney and a democrat, were discussing the other day the causes of the increase in the number of divorce cases in the Umattilla court. The judge had just severed his fourth knot of the day at the instance of pearl Pete. "I think," quoth the judge, "this divorce business is becoming epidemic. It's a matter of psychology. Mrs. Brown gets a divorce because her husband beats her and that suggests to Mrs. Smith a way to get liberty. Mrs. Jones then takes the cue, and so on ad finitum." The barrister didn't know the exact reason. Leastwise, he said he didn't. Just then a cub reporter entered the court room and was embraced in the discussion. "What is your opinion?" asked the judicial one after outlining the case at issue. The e. r. had an opinion. His kind always does. He therefore, promptly replied, "I think the principal reason is that it makes business for attorneys." The lawyer coughed and looked at his watch. "Excuse me, Judge, I gotta go meet a party," he said.

Had Her Number.
A woman went into the city hall to register the other day and, having in mind that it was necessary to give her exact age, adorned herself sartorially so that her appearance would coincide with the age she intended to give. As he was writing the lady's name, the clerk called out the number of her registration, "sixty-five," he said. "I'm not either," said the lady with some dudgeon. "I'm only sixty."

Get Rid of Those Poisons in Your System.
You will find Dr. King's New Life Pills a most satisfactory laxative in releasing the poisons from your system. Accumulated waste and poisons cause manifold ailments unless released. Dizziness, spots before the eyes, blackness and a miserable feeling generally are indications that you need Dr. King's New Life Pills. Take a dose tonight and you will experience grateful relief by morning. 25c.—Adv.

Woman Writer Attacked.
SAN RAFAEL, Cal., Oct. 4.—Miss Marion Polk Ansellotti, daughter of Frank M. Ansellotti, chief justice of the California state supreme court, was cut about the face while driving her motorcar, near here, when an unknown man, passing in an automobile, threw a bottle at her.

Had Her Number.
A woman went into the city hall to register the other day and, having in mind that it was necessary to give her exact age, adorned herself sartorially so that her appearance would coincide with the age she intended to give. As he was writing the lady's name, the clerk called out the number of her registration, "sixty-five," he said. "I'm not either," said the lady with some dudgeon. "I'm only sixty."

20 cts. Plus 5 cts. Equals 25.
"I never accept a cigar from a friend," R. E. Chloupek says. "They're always the two for a quarter kind and I get the one that costs a nickel."

Synonymous.
Col. Boyd of the Athena Press remarks: "Two men were walking down the street the other day. One was a newspaper man and the other didn't have any money either."

Aping Abe.
Having produced an almanac in court to prove that the moon was shining on a certain night, the very feat that made Abe Lincoln famous, District Attorney Steiner feels that he is one step nearer the presidency.

Alexander the Great.
"Who is Alexander, pa, and why do they call him great?"
"See you disappoint me. I thought every school boy knew that he has pitched the Phillies into first place in the National League."—Thistle-down.

Among the Humorists.
From the Walla Walla Union—"Frontier Days, the Only Original Wild West Show."

From the Portland Oregonian—"The plutocrats were not highly pleased with the Oregonian's strong support of the initiative and referendum, the direct primary and popular election of senator."

Ye Shrewd Judge.
County Judge Charles Marsh wears cotton in his ears these days. He has a bad cold, he says, but some of the wise ones say that cotton is an all-ib for use when some waster asks him whom he is going to appoint county commissioner. You can't argue with a deaf man, they say.

Sapient Sayings of Our Sittens.
What imports it to me whether all Umattilla county butchers are honest or not?—Chief Eat, No-Meat.

If Bucks were dollars I'd buy a limousine.—Marshall Spell.

I stand for law enforcement and economy.—Most Any Candidate.

Let 'er Buck.—R. Alexander.

W. B. Corsets

Your ideas of style, comfort, fit, and taste, the average woman feels better in the embrace of a W. B. Nuform Corset than corsetless.



are the corsets to buy and wear, conferring delightful figure-benefits; substantial quality; economical to the purse; comfortable, and wonderful refinements of making and trimming.

W. B. NUFORM CORSETS
PRICE \$1.00 TO \$3.50.
Popular Cash Store
(Former Wohlberg Dept. Store Location.)
Better Goods for Less Money.

rose up and clouted Beimehl one that gave him the dirtiest sensation he has experienced in years. Then both the policemen seized the masher and dragged him into the street and called the patrol.

He was taken to the Clark street station and booked.
"The only thing that saved his life" said Mrs. Wightman, "was the fact that I am a policeman. Had I been a private citizen I surely would have massacred that fellow."

Antimony Mine Reopens.
BAKER, Ore., Oct. 4.—The demand for antimony which the European war has stimulated has led to the bonding of the old property four miles east of Baker by a New York corporation, the Magnolia Metal Company, which has contracted with the present owners, Dr. A. Koehler and J. E. Carter, to purchase the works for \$10,000.

Antimony was known to be in the vicinity of Baker years ago, and the mine was first located by Dr. J. P. Atwood and James T. Wilson. A fall in price of the metal, however, induced them to abandon their claims, which were later recaptured by Dr. Koehler and Mr. Carter.

A 14-ton shipment of the ore has reached Baker to be shipped to San Francisco.

German Loan is All New.
AMSTERDAM, via London, Oct. 4.—A semi-official dispatch received here from Berlin says all the subscriptions to the third German war loan, which amounted to 12,000,000,000 marks (\$3,000,000,000), represented new money.

No conversions are included.

When Baby Has the Croup.
When a mother is awakened from sound sleep to find her child who has gone to bed apparently in the best of health struggling for breath, she is naturally alarmed. Yet if she can keep her presence of mind and give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy every ten minutes until vomiting is produced, quick relief will follow and the child will drop to sleep to awaken in the morning as well as ever. This remedy has been in use for many years with uniform success. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

VON PAPEN MAY BE REQUESTED TO LEAVE.
WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—Strong indications in government circles pointed to a request for the recall of military attache Von Papen of the German embassy, when Secretary Lansing meets von Bernstorff in New York tomorrow. A conference over the submarine controversy undoubtedly will be held, and it is anticipated the ambassador's promises in that connection will be further riveted at the meeting.

MOVIE COMBINE HELD TO BE TRUST BY COURT.
PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 4.—The motion picture trust is broken. Federal Judge Dickinson ordered the big combine dissolved. The government sued the Motion Picture Patents company and 12 other corporations, and 11 individuals under the Sherman anti-trust act. The court failed to find proof of the charge that the

Big Lumber Cargo Lost.
RAYMOND, Wash., Oct. 4.—While crossing Willapa Harbor bar the steamer Avalon was struck by a heavy breaker, which threw the vessel on her beam ends, causing her to strike heavily on the bar. The lashings broke, and 200,000 feet of lumber cargo went overboard.

The vessel was brought back to this place badly damaged and leaking.

WHY NOT?

KC is pure. KC is healthful. It really does make lighter, nicer biscuits, cakes and pastry than the old fashioned single acting baking powders.

And you pay only a fair price for it. No baking powder should sell for more.



Hospital Error is Fatal.
NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—Carelessness caused the death of 8-year-old Henry S. Patterson in the German hospital, Brooklyn, Coroner Frank E. Senior declared. The boy died August 19.

"A mistake was made in giving enema," the coroner said, "but I can not find out who is responsible."
J. Edward Stohlman, superintendent of the hospital, said last night: "A visitor at the hospital where the boy was brought for a slight operation gave him watermelon and candy. This, we believe, may have resulted in his death."

Robbers Show Sympathy.
MINOT, N. D., Oct. 4.—Four robbers who held up a score or more of workmen on a Great Northern train between Surrey and Norwich realized little, according to reports to local police.

In one car the robbers found three victims. They took from \$1 to \$25 each and returned to each 25 cents, saying the men would need that much.
In another car they found four men one a cripple who had \$20. The robbers said the cripple would need the money in the winter and refused to take it.
The robbers escaped.

Recommends Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.
"Last winter I used a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a bad bronchial cough. I felt its beneficial effect immediately and before I had finished the bottle I was cured. I never tire of recommending this remedy to my friends," writes Mrs. William Bight, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

Steaming HOT DRINKS
Just Opened
The Delta
If we serve it, its pure.
Hot Chocolates
Chicken Tamales
Oyster Bouillon
Tomato Bouillon
Beef Bouillon
Clam Bouillon
We will furnish Tamales for parties if ordered in advance.

What Are They Saying?
To the customer sending us the cleverest answer as to their conversation we will present a chest of beautiful
ALVIN SILVER
The Long-Life Plate
See this picture in our window today, and then write (in fifty words or less) on the blank we give you your best idea on the subject.
Don't fail to look also at the chest of silver we are offering as the prize. Ask to examine it.
Your answer must be in our hands by October 30, 1915, and be signed with your name and address. Prize is to be awarded on Thanksgiving Day, and the Alvin Mfg. Co., at our request, has agreed to act as judge.
A. L. SCHAEFER
Jeweler and Silversmith
726 Main Street

WOMEN WHO ARE ALWAYS TIRED
May Find Help in This Letter.
Swan Creek, Mich.—"I cannot speak too highly of your medicine. When through neglect or overwork I get run down and my appetite is poor and I have that weak, languid, always tired feeling, I get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it builds me up, gives me strength, and restores me to perfect health again. It is truly a great blessing to women, and I cannot speak too highly of it. I take pleasure in recommending it to others."—Mrs. ANNE CAMERON, R.F.D., No. 1, Swan Creek, Michigan.
Another Sufferer Relieved.
Hebron, Me.—"Before taking your remedies I was all run down, discouraged and had female weakness. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and find today that I am an entirely new woman, ready and willing to do my housework now, where before taking your medicine it was a dread. I try to impress upon the minds of all ailing women I meet the benefits they can derive from your medicines."—Mrs. CHARLES ROWE, Kennebeco, Maine.
If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.