

Her Majesty

WOULD BE ENTIRELY CONTENT WITH ONE OF THOSE PRETTY NEW VOILE SKIRTS. A PRODUCTION COMPLETE AND EXQUISITE, BY MAN TAILORS. OUR GUARANTEE OF PERFECTION WITH EVERY GARMENT AT

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

THINK WELL ABOUT YOUR SUPPLY OF UNDERMUSLIN, AS THE SEASON IS APPROACHING. WE ARE PREPARED TO SUPPLY YOUR WANTS IN ANYTHING IN THE LINE, AND OUR SALE CONTINUES THIS WEEK AT ONE-THIRD OFF.

IN OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

IN OUR CLOTHING DEPARTMENT — THE "KUPPENHEIMER" CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING. GARMENT CUT ACCORDING TO THE MOST APPROVED FASHION. THE PATTERNS ARE THE MOST EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS. THE FABRICS ARE THE SUPERIOR PRODUCTION OF THE BEST MILLS, AND IF SPECIAL PRICES TALK THEY ARE CERTAINLY SHOUTING NOW.

WHITTINGHILL MERCANTILE CO.

126-130 COURT STREET

Closing-Out Sale

OF

Trotting-Bred Horses

HAVING DECIDED TO DEVOTE MY ATTENTION TO MINING, I WILL ON SATURDAY, JUNE 4, AT THE OREGON FEED YARD, PENDLETON, ORE., OFFER FOR SALE AT PUBLIC AUCTION, THE FOLLOWING HORSES. TERMS CASH. C. L. COX.

BELLE SPOTSWOOD — Bay mare (14) weight 1200, with east Alton B colt yet foaled in Umatilla county, by side, by Albicore, Rec. 2:27½ trotting, by Alwood, by Almont 33. Dam by Bellefounder.

Dam—Belle Morgan, a high-classed mare of Hamblet nian and Morgan breeding.

LITTLE MARGARET — Bay mare (11) weight 1100, with a fine Westfield colt by side, by Albicore; dam, Mag., by Tamilaie, a Lammux horse; 2d dam, a Morgan mare.

FITZ LEE — Bay gelding (6) weight 1250, by Westfield. Dam, Belle Spotswood; 2d dam Belle Morgan.

BAY GELDING (3) — Full brother to Fitz Lee.

BAY GELDING (3) AND BAY FILLY (2)—By Westfield. Dam, Little Margaret.

BAY FILLY (3) AND BAY COLT (2)—By Haasloe, by Westfield; dam, Alta, by Almont.

Dam, Belle Westfield, by Westfield; 2d dam Belle Spotswood; 3d dam, Belle Morgan.

BAY COLT (1) — By Caution, by Electioneer.

Dam, Belle Westfield, by Westfield; 2d dam Belle Spotswood, by Albicore, by Almont 33; dam by Bellefounder; 3d dam Belle Morgan.

LEGAL BLANKS Write the East Oregonian for a free catalogue of them. A full supply always kept in stock.

NAT GOODWIN'S GREAT GAME OF FARO

A faro game down in Louisville two years ago, in which N. C. Goodwin overplayed himself by \$15,000, had a highly exciting sequel in New York yesterday and the night before, says the Denver Post.

Two thousand dollars of the losses, which had never been paid, were collected from the comedian by Bob Gray of Louisville, after the Kentucky man had said a few persuasive words in a tone of voice most astonishing to hear from a quiet, undersized man of his very modest and gentlemanly bearing.

The manner of the collection of the debt is most interesting of itself, and doubly so in view of the prominence given by the newspapers at the time to Mr. Goodwin's rather disastrous effort to put a well known Louisville gambling house out of commission. His seance with the faro box in an upstairs room in Jefferson street, just off Fourth avenue, in Louisville, cost the comedian \$15,000. That was the figure telegraphed far and wide as Mr. Goodwin's losses. It was regarded as the big sporting story of the day, and no denial was ever entered against it.

Of that figure \$3000 was in cash, and the total represented two nights' play.

On his first trip to the gambling house Mr. Goodwin dropped \$1000 in cash and about \$5000 in I. O. U.'s, which the house readily accepted upon Mr. Gray's recommendation. The two men were old friends and when the actor visited Louisville he always hunted up "Bob" Gray just as soon as he had paid his respects to his other old chum, "Jack" McAuley, who manages the Klaw & Erlanger house in the Kentucky metropolis, and whose name the theater bears.

Mr. Gray owned about a 40 per cent interest in the gambling house, and his assurance that Mr. Goodwin was "all right" took the lid off the limit for the markers without any question. The comedian played until something like 7 o'clock in the morning, and quit only because he was fatigued, to say nothing of a faint suspicion that luck was against him. There was no other reason for him to cease playing, because his credit was gilt-edged and copper-bottomed.

Right after the performance the next night Mr. Goodwin, with blood in his blue eyes and the craving for revenge gnawing at his heart, hurried from his dressing room in McAuley's theater around to the gambling house, scarce half a dozen blocks away. He was after after big game, and his cartridge belt contained \$2000 worth of ammunition in 10, 20, 50 and 100 dollar bills.

Like many another actor who has sought revenge after a bad night at the box or wheel, Mr. Goodwin got his. He started in to play heavily, and luck was against him from the first turn out of the box. That \$2,000 in cash didn't last as long as the proverbial snowball.

But the actor was determined and the Kentucky man was obliging.

"Go as far as you like, Nat," said Mr. Gray, sympathetically. Mr. Goodwin went as far as \$10,000 in markers, and got up from his seat. There was a matinee at McAuley's in the afternoon and he had to have a few hours' sleep. But he did not go back the next night.

Now, all this is history, ancient to some and new to those who missed the newspapers of that day, but essential facts to all who would understand Mr. Gray's spring trip to New York in 1904.

"I wouldn't like to say how much of the markers was taken up," said a Kentuckian and a close friend of Mr. Gray yesterday, "but I do know that just before Goodwin left Louisville for his next stand his manager, George Appleton, called on Bob and talked of poor business and heavy expenses and all that sort of thing and paid down \$5000 of the I. O. U.'s."

"What arrangements were agreed upon by which the remainder was to be settled I can't say. If you know Bob Gray you know he doesn't talk about these things. I didn't know, in fact, until Bob got here, three weeks ago, that he wished to see Nat Goodwin on a little business."

According to this same authority, who gathered his facts after Mr. Gray's Broadway appearance, there had been some rather warm correspondence between creditor and debtor within the last two months. Gray's decision to come to New York for a personal settlement was influenced by learning that the actor was booked to sail for Europe early this summer.

Mr. Gray was mad clear through, as they say down in Louisville. He went to the Broadway theater and upon inquiry was told that Mr. Goodwin was in a box viewing the performance. He sent down a card by an usher.

"Tell him I can't see him until the act is over," was the comedian's reply.

"Very well; go back and tell him I'll wait," was the message Gray returned.

"You have not been fair with me, Nat," continued the Kentucky man. "You know I stood for you; you know I had a big interest in that game; you know I stood for you because we've been friends, and because I liked you."

The gambler from Louisville straightened up a bit. He and the actor are about the same height, and he leaned over and spoke his next words looking the comedian square in the face. But he never took his hands out of his pockets.

"I am going to have that money, Nat. You are going to pay me tonight."

"Oh, no; I'm not going to shoot. I'm not going to kick up any sort of a shindig in this theater. I haven't got a pistol in my pocket."

There was an accent on "a pistol" that carried chills with it. Gray stood with his hands in his pockets.

"You are going to pay me tonight, Mr. Goodwin, or, by heaven, you won't sail for Europe tomorrow morning."

"I haven't the money protested the actor in an undertone.

"Well, go and get it. You can get it. You know you can get it. I know you can get it."

"How many minutes do you want?"

Some other words passed, which were not caught by any other than the two principals. Then they moved slowly from the theater lobby to Broadway.

They walked up the street to the Metropole. There George Considine was called into conference and he agreed to cash Mr. Goodwin's check for \$1000. It took all the money in the hotel safe, all in the bar room cash register, and a few odd bills borrowed by Mr. Considine from friends to make up the amount.

This \$1000 was paid to Mr. Gray, and at the same time a note for another \$1000, signed by Mr. Goodwin and made payable yesterday, was handed to him.

It was all done very quietly. When the money had been paid Mr. Gray suggested a bottle of champagne at the bar.

"No," said Mr. Goodwin, "you'll have to excuse me, thank you." And he disappeared through the swinging doors into the rear dining room.

Mr. Gray, who by this time had been joined by half a dozen acquaintances, drank the champagne. Then he said good night.

The Deutschland sailed yesterday without Mr. Goodwin. He was at the Metropole last night, and apparently in the very best of spirits. Mr. Gray was not in evidence. It was said he was still staying in the hotel, but hadn't been around all afternoon or evening.

Mr. Goodwin, so one of his intimate friends said, would sail for Europe this morning.



"Do you notice what rosy cheeks our daughter Susie has lately? I wonder what causes it." "I suppose you have failed to notice her best fellow is raising a beard."

You May Be Cured

544 Garfield Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL., October 9, 1902.

After doctoring for eleven months and taking forty-three bottles of medicine and finding no relief for leucorrhoea resulting from irritation of a fallen womb I took Wine of Cardui and fourteen bottles cured me. This seems strange but it is the simple truth. Wine of Cardui helped me from the time I began taking it and having heard it praised so highly by friends who had tried it I felt satisfied that it would help me, and it did. It cured me. Took every bit of ache, pain and headache, cramps and dragging down sensations away till I felt young, strong and happy once more. It is a wonderful medicine and a true friend to women. When I look back on the months of torture I had it seems like a hideous nightmare. Wine of Cardui will cure any woman I believe. I have more faith in it than all other medicines combined.

Frances Kingsley
Vice-Pres., Chicago Historical Club.

How can you refuse relief when you know you are growing worse day after day? Shooting pains, irregularity, inflammation and bearing down pains make thousands of women miserable. Why drag through life never enjoying anything? Wine of Cardui has made over 1,500,000 weak and suffering women well and strong. We ask you to go to your druggist today and secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui and begin to take it at once. Do that and the heal is Mrs. Kingsley writes about will soon be yours. If you think special directions are needed in your case, address, giving symptoms, Ladies' Advisor Department, The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

WINE OF CARDUI

HOLT BROS.

Side Hill Combined Harvester

The latest improved two-wheel, side-hill combined harvester has proven a boon to wheat raisers. It is the most successful, most economical and easiest machine to operate ever built.

These harvesters have been given abundant trials right here at home and all users are highly pleased. None have been dissatisfied and all are high in their praise.

The Holt side-hill harvester on a side hill is able to stick to the side of the hill, while the header will slip down the hill. The main wheels are vertical, which braces the machine to the side hills. It works equally adapted to level land.

The Holt harvesters are sold exclusively in this section by

E. L. SMITH

218 Court Street, Pendleton, Oregon

All extras for Holt machines on hand.

HAYING TIME

Brings a demand for forks, scythes, hay carriers and pulleys. No matter what your wants are in this line, we can fit you out. We keep the best of everything in the hardware line and prices as low as the lowest.

W. J. Clarke & Co.

HARDWARE AND PLUMBING.
211 Court St.

PLUMBING and SEWER WORK

I HAVE A FULL LINE OF PLUMBING GOODS AND FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN; ALSO MAKE SEWER CONNECTIONS. ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON ALL WORK. WORK GUARANTEED.

T. C. TAYLOR

"THE HARDWARE MAN" 741 MAIN ST.

Do You Enjoy a Good Smoke?

Try "Pendleton Boquet" and "Pride of Umatilla." Made at home.

A. ROHDE, Maker