

Our Special Offer In The Ready-to-Wear Section For This Week Only

With every Wash Dress or Suit sold we will give FREE a pretty Shirt Waist.

- Garments to \$4.90 a pretty \$1.00 Waist Free
- Garments to \$6.90 a pretty \$1.25 Waist Free
- Garments to \$8.50 a pretty \$1.50 Waist Free
- Garments to \$10.00 a pretty \$2.00 Waist Free
- Garments to \$12.50 a pretty \$2.50 Waist Free
- Garments to \$15.00 a pretty \$3.00 Waist Free
- Garments to \$20.00 a pretty \$4.00 Waist Free

We are showing over 500 Wash Dresses and Suits, by far the largest and best assortment this store has ever shown.

Let us show you.

NO CHARGES FOR ALTERATIONS.

F. E. Livengood & Co.

LOCALS

AT THE PICTURE SHOWS

Pastime pictures please all.
 Hay for sale. Phone F. L. 57.
 Ice cream at Hohbach's, Court st.
 Fresh buttermilk at Jensen creamery.
 Furnished house for rent. 501 Water.

Oats and timothy hay fed at the Commercial Barn.
 Get your horses clipped at the Commercial Barn.

Farmers' blacksmith coal cheap. Crab Creek Lumber Co.
 Good gentle saddle horses for ladies. Commercial Barn.
 Stop the Cheney Jersey dairy wagon for the best milk and cream.

A shipment of best cedar posts, just arrived. Crab Creek Lumber Co.
 Room and board in private family. 423 College street, phone Red 2087.

We make a specialty of caring for private horses and rigs. Commercial Barn.
 Loose wheat hay, baled hay and chopped hay fed at the Commercial Barn.

More moving pictures shown than any other theatre in the city—the Pastime.
 Frank Noda, shoe shining parlor, located in front of State saloon. Eight shiners for 50 cents.

For rent—House corner Alta and College streets, opposite Presbyterian Church. Apply to F. E. 1111

Fix up your roofs with the best shipment of shingles ever received in Pendleton. Crab Creek Lumber Co.
 About 4000 feet Good Year Rubber company hose, best and cheapest in the market, for sale at Sharon & Edging.

The Parish Aid of the Church of the Redeemer, will serve a dinner in the Smith-Crawford building on Wednesday, May 25, beginning at 11 o'clock. Price 35 cents.

Just received, a car of Rock Springs nut coal. This is what you need for cooking. Price \$9 per ton delivered loose or \$10 per ton sacked. Oregon Lumber Yard.

An Even Break.
 Los Angeles, May 22.—Vernon and the Angels broke even on the double header today. Los Angeles won the morning game, 4 to 1, the villagers barely missing a shut-out by scoring their lone tally in the ninth, when Wheeler let down a bit and allowed three hits.

The afternoon game was taken by Vernon, 5 to 3, Hitt outpointing the Tozer scores.
 Morning game: R. H. E. Los Angeles 4 11 1 Vernon 1 8 2 Wheeler and Smith; Breckenridge and Brown.

Afternoon game: R. H. E. Los Angeles 3 5 4 Vernon 5 8 1 Tozer and Orendorff; Hitt and Hogan.

There is no promise in the Bible for the man who is not willing to trust in the Lord and do right.

COLTS SLIP ONE OVER ON WESTON

BATTLE OF LEADERS RESULTS IN VICTORY FOR PENDLETON

Great Game Played on Local Grounds Yesterday—Mountaineers Outplay Colts in Field Work But Batting Rally Saves Day for Latter.

Standing of Teams.

	W.	L.	P. C.
Pendleton	7	2	.775
Weston	7	2	.775
Pilot Rock	3	6	.333
Athena	1	8	.111

"We have met the enemy and they are ours." When Commodore Perry coined that phrase to convey the glad tidings of victory, he little wot that it would be the chanted refrain of a full mouthed chorus of Pendleton fans almost a century later. But it happened even so, and the why and wherefore is thusly:
 Frazier's Colts and the Weston Mountaineers, after several weeks of vain boasts taunts and threats, clashed in open battle yesterday at Matlock park, and when the hot smoke of the engagement had drifted lastly heavenward, a victory and a defeat had been written into the history of the Blue Mountain league, and while forth from the camp of the Colts issued exultant cries of triumph, in the bivouac of the visitors a doleful dirge told of dead hopes and lifeless spirits, and there was "weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth."

The score of 8 to 3, which is emblazoned upon the score books, would seem to indicate that the contest was not fraught with exciting rivalry, but there is where figures tell not the truth; for the game was undoubtedly in the superlative class of thrill producers. In the beginning, the star of victory seemed shining for the Weston boys alone, for, although Harlan was pitching fine ball, the remainder of the team played in genuine kindergarten form. Not a single chance was accepted by the infield until the fifth inning, and by that time three runners had circled the bases for scores. As up until this canto to not one of the Colts had been within sight of the home rubber, the spirits of the Weston supporters were like effervescent joy water and there was a golden glitter from the back gallery as they sought to place their shiners on their champions. However, it was said in passing, that many a hope that belonged to those howling betters now nestles in the pockets of the sporting genii of Pendleton.

It was in the fatal fifth that the balloon of the Mountaineers began its ascension into the empyrean atmosphere, and before it had again settled upon old terra firma at the end of the sixth, the fickle goddess of fortune had shifted her favors and eight blue colts had made round trips for tallies. In these two innings, Slabster Wheeler, the twirling phenom of Weston, who had been shooting the ball over the plate in a puzzling manner, came in for his bumps. Ward, Frazier's new acquisition behind the bat, was first up and sent out a sizzling single through the groove between first and second. Rader followed with a neat sacrifice, and Harlan came to bat with a chance to start the scoring. With a mighty swat he sent the Spaulding far into the left garden and took two bases on the hit, while Ward scampered to the plate. Hays rapped the ball to short and reached first on the unsuccessful attempt to catch Harlan at third. Collins laid one down the third base line and reached first, but Harlan was tagged trying to reach the rubber. Dickson filled the bases by a pretty single, and then came the great thriller of the day. Nelson was next at bat, and his face was not good next to look upon as he picked up his bluegown and walked slowly to his attitude. There was that about his attitude that suggested the hero of a Tip Top Weekly in a do-or-die act. His lips were tightly drawn, his jaw firmly set, and a steely glitter flashed from his steady eyes. Nelson had endured much during the day for the Weston fans had made him the target for their jeers and jibes, and his proud spirit rankled against his former fellow townsmen. It was, then, with malice in his heart and a desire for vengeance burning in his soul that he faced the pitcher with two down, the bases full and the score 2 to 1 against his team. The crowd, too, realized that the crisis had come, and a hush fell upon the scene. The twirling glanced uneasily around and then delivered a bender at the grim figure before him. Nelson stood unmoved and in stentorian tones the umpire bellowed "Ball one." Again the form on the mound unwound itself and a second shot was on its way. This was the one for which Nelson waited and he swung his club with a mighty force. A sharp crack followed and the horsehide globe hurtled through the air with the velocity of a comet at its perihelion. The men on bases were off like hounds slipped from the leash and when the pellet had been relayed back to the scene of play, all three of them had recorded at the same par. As he stood breathing heavily on the second bag, a smile played over the grim visage of the Batter and it was the smile of exulting triumph. His honor was vindicated, and the thought that his deed had won the game served as a soothing balm to assuage the pain of wounded pride.

In the next inning four more marks were added to the Pendleton columns when two passes by the pitcher two sacrifice hits and a scorching two sacker by Dickson demoralized the disciples of Keefe. After that there was nothing doing by either team, and Weston called the game in the eighth inning in order to make train connection.

Last Week Of The Big May Sale

Positive Proof of This Store's Absolute Supremacy in Value Saving

May Sale Prices on Corsets

- The best \$1.00 Corsets for **79¢**
- The best \$1.25 Corsets for **89¢**
- The best \$1.50 Corsets for **\$1.20**

- The best 45c Mercerized Dress Linens, May sale, yard **32¢**
- The best 25c India Linens, May sale, yard **17¢**
- The best 12-1-2c Silkolines, May sale price, yard **9¢**
- The best Oil Cloth made, regular 20c val., May sale, yard **16¢**
- The best 12 1-2c Percales, 36-in. wide, May sale **9¢**
- The best 25c Long Cloth, May sale price, yard **16¢**
- The best 15c Curtain Swisses, May sale, yard **10¢**

May Sale Prices on Silk Petticoats

- The best \$5.00 Silk Petticoats **\$3.95**
- The best \$6.00 Silk Petticoats **\$4.75**
- The best \$7.00 Silk Petticoats **\$5.15**
- The best \$7.50 Silk Petticoats **\$5.65**
- The best \$8.00 Silk Petticoats **\$6.00**
- The best \$8.50 Silk Petticoats **\$6.35**
- The best \$9.00 Silk Petticoats **\$6.75**
- The best \$10.00 Silk Petticoats **\$7.35**
- The best \$12.00 Silk Petticoats **\$8.45**

- The best 25c Ecur Curtain Swiss, May sale, yard **15¢**
- The best 35c Madras Curtaining, May sale, yard **22¢**

WOHLENBERG DEPT STORE

"Better Goods for Less Money"

Tabulated Score.

	AB.	R.	IB.	P.O.	A.	E.
Dickson	4	1	3	0	0	0
Nelson	4	0	1	0	0	0
Alexander	3	0	0	1	2	3
Powell	3	1	1	0	0	3
Ward	3	2	1	1	1	0
Rader	1	1	0	1	2	1
Harlan	3	1	1	0	3	0
Hays	2	1	0	1	0	0
Collins	3	1	0	7	0	1
Totals	26	8	8	24	8	8
Weston	AB. <td>R. <td>IB. <td>P.O. <td>A. <td>E. </td></td></td></td></td>	R. <td>IB. <td>P.O. <td>A. <td>E. </td></td></td></td>	IB. <td>P.O. <td>A. <td>E. </td></td></td>	P.O. <td>A. <td>E. </td></td>	A. <td>E. </td>	E.
Keefe	5	2	1	9	0	0
W. NorDean	4	0	1	0	0	0
A. NorDean	4	0	2	4	1	2
Groves	4	0	1	5	4	1
Wheeler	3	0	1	0	2	0
Blomgren	4	0	1	1	1	1
Barnes	4	0	0	2	0	0
W. O'Harra	4	0	0	0	0	0
Lansdale	3	1	0	0	3	1
Totals	35	3	7	21	11	5

Summary.
 Earned runs, Pendleton 6, Weston 0.
 Three base hits, Keefe.
 First on balls, off Harlan 1; off Wheeler 1.
 Left on bases, Pendleton 3, Weston 10.
 Wild pitches, none.
 First base on errors, Pendleton 3, Weston 7.
 Two base hits, Harlan, Nelson, Dickson.
 Home runs, none.
 Struck out, by Harlan 13, by Wheeler 8.
 Double plays, Groves to A. NorDean. Passed balls, Keefe 1, Ward 2.
 Hit by pitcher, by Wheeler 2. Stolen bases, Hays, W. NorDean, Groves, Wheeler, Blomgren.
 Sacrifice hits, Ward, Rader, Hays, Wheeler.

DIAMOND DUST.
 The most enthusiastic Pendleton fan will not deny that the Weston team put up a better fielding game than the Colts.
 Harlan was troubled by a sore finger yesterday and did not deliver his usual choice assortment of slants but even with his straight ball he was only found for seven safe ones and thirteen of the Weston swatters whiffed the atmosphere for strikeouts.
 With the exception of the fifth and sixth cantos, Wheeler pitched a fine game.

Dickson was the premier batter of the day. He secured three safe hits out of four times at bat and was robbed of a fourth by the clever little second sacker of the Mountaineers.
 Ward, the new man behind the bat for the Colts, is a great addition to the team. His exhibition both in the cage and with the stick pleased the fans.
 Harlan performed a miracle in the first inning according to the Weston fans when he struck out three best batters in one, two, three order.
 Keefe is undoubtedly the best man of the league at the receiving end of the battery. He is the mainstay of his team and his foxiness makes him a dangerous man. And then that three bagger he got. "Wow!"
 Nelson will be able to hand down to his posterity the story of a mighty swat.
 That boy Groves is some second baseman.
 It is an unusual occurrence to have Powell credited with three errors in one game.
 There is much speculation as to whether Weston's third baseman drew an error when he muffed Collins' foul fly. The rules explicitly state that any play which prolongs a batter's time at bat is an error.

I went into a butcher shop the other day and ordered a pound of dog meat. The butcher cut it off and taen said: "Shall I wrap it up, or do you want to eat it here?"
 Liquid Foot Ease.
 Relieves tired, aching and sweaty feet. Happiness for every one at 25c a bottle. First Class Drug Stores.
 Save money by reading today's ads.

302 E. Court St. Phone Main 45.
Old Spots
 Never come back when cleaned by the
Berlin Dye House
 Jack Webster, Mgr.
 Dry, Wet, Chemical and Steam Cleaners.
 Work called for and delivered.

For Sale

290 acre wheat farm four miles from Pendleton, good house and barn, young orchard, plenty of water. 4 horses and harness. 2 cows, 8 dozen chickens. Gang plow, Drill, Harrow, Weeder, Mower, Rake, Fanning Mill, 2 Wagons, 1 Hack, 1 Buggy, other articles, too numerous to mention.
 All for Eight Thousand Dollars
 Five thousand cash, easy terms on balance. Must be sold by June 1st. This is one of the biggest snaps I have for sale.
 DAN KEMLER, 210 W. Bluff St. Pendleton, Ore.

Koepkens' Bed Bug Destroyer

Gets Them All, Even Bed Bugs
25c The Bottle

It is in liquid form and so thin and penetrating that it goes into all the little cracks, killing the bugs and destroying the eggs as well, being of an antiseptic nature it gets the germs also. Each bottle is equipped with a shaker cork which makes it quite easy to apply.

KOEPKEN'S

The Drug Store That Serves You Best.

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.