

THE LAST DAY

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Saturday is the Last Day

of Our

\$50,000 Forced Cash Raising Sale And it MUST be Our BIGGEST DAY

IN ORDER to cross the \$50,000 mark we must have the biggest day of the sale. In order to make Saturday our biggest day we have arranged a large number of special bargains. New special bargains in our Shoe Department. The biggest \$10 Suit Sale ever put on in Pendleton. And hundreds of other bargains that you can't afford to let pass. Bargains in Millinery never before heard of, entire Millinery stock is divided into three lots, one at \$1.98, one at \$2.98, and the other at \$4.98.

At 3 o'clock Saturday Afternoon

we will decide who gets the free ticket to Portland Rose Show, we invite all to be present

More Bargains and Better Bargains Than Ever

TERMS CASH

The Peoples Warehouse

TERMS CASH

BABY HIPPOPTAMUS IS PET OF CIRCUS

SELLS-FLOTO CURIOSITY IS CHRISTENED "BON"

Some Interesting Facts About One of the Many Attractions of the Big Show Which Will be in Pendleton June 2.

Of course, every self-respecting circus has a baby. The Sells-Floto people have several, but one they are most proud of is "Bon," the baby hippopotamus. How he happened to be christened "Bon" is not of any grave consequence. "Bon," you know, is the French for good—perhaps that's the way of it.

"Bon" winked one sleepy eye at his keeper, ruffled his porous cuticle and opened his cavernous mouth. "That's the way he has of expressing himself," said his keeper. Almost every time I speak to him he opens his mouth. It's his way of telling you he understands what you're talking about. Oh, he's wise, 'Bon' is."

"Hurt anybody? Oh, I don't know. That depends. Maybe it wouldn't be a good thing for a stranger to go into his cage. He'd probably resent that as an intrusion on his privacy. But, say, I could go to sleep in 'Bon's' den and he'd never make a fuss. We're good friends, you see, and hips are mighty sociable with keepers when they know them. "The only time I ever had any trouble with 'Bon' was last winter at Denver. I noticed that 'Bon' had suddenly developed a cranky disposition. He seemed to have lost all pleasure in life and snored around like a sick chicken. He even resented it when I went into his cage. I didn't know what was the matter with him and so one day I called in a doctor to make an examination. It didn't take him long to discover the trouble. "Why," he said, after he had looked at his tongue and peered down the long tunnel he calls his throat, and prodded around among his teeth. "There is nothing much the matter with the baby—just got a little tooth-ache, that's all. "You might naturally suppose that 'Bon' would kick against anyone fooling with his jaws, but he seemed to know instinctively that the doctor was there to help him, so when the doctor cleaned out a cavity in one of his teeth as well as he could and

sprayed a little antiseptic solution into it and plugged up the hole with a fist full of amalgam, he never whimpered and kept his mouth wide open without the slightest urging. It is often said that a person in a state of great excitement or impatience "sweats blood," but it isn't generally known that there is one animal at least which actually goes through that process under certain conditions.

According to the Sells-Floto trainer, the hippopotamus literally "sweats blood" when the temperature is lower than he is used to. Curiously enough, this fact was first brought to the trainer's attention while preparing to take the hippo's picture. It was a cold day, and the beast was loath to leave the warm water of his tank. He was prodded and pushed, however, to such an extent that he was finally obliged to face the camera.

In a very few moments the keeper discovered that his subject was covered with bloody froth, which oozed out of his pores. Fearful that the animal would catch cold, he was allowed to return to the water without being "snapped," and the pool was immediately discolored as a result of the bloody excretion.

Further investigation revealed that the red fluid was indeed blood-serum, which was brought to the surface of the animal's thick skin by the cold temperature.

Though the hippopotamus is a very timid animal despite its huge size and great power, it "sweats blood," not through fear or anger, but from the cold, to which it is not by nature accustomed.

The Sells-Floto shows come to Pendleton on Friday, June 2. It must not be forgotten that this year the price of admission has been cut in half, a fact which will undoubtedly tend to make this ever popular attraction still more so.

MOTHER PRAYS IN COURT FOR HER SON

Bainbridge, Ga.—Dramatically begging to be allowed to offer prayer for her son and the jury, Mrs. S. D. L. Ray knelt at the foot of the witness stand in the superior court room here today and prayed earnestly. Jurymen and others in the court room shed tears. The son, S. T. C. Ray, is charged with the murder of Essie Schwarz, a young girl, whom the state alleges he brought here from Montgomery, Ala., and on the night of April 1, last, when she refused to return to Montgomery with him, shot her to death. The defense alleges insanity. The boy, apparently, was unmoved by his mother's prayer, and seemingly has paid little attention to the developments of the state's case.

NEW LAW BECOME EFFECTIVE TOMORROW

Limitations will be placed on the ministers who are licensed to perform marriage ceremonies by a new law passed by the last legislature and which became effective Saturday. The law requires that no minister will be legally permitted to perform a marriage ceremony unless he has first registered with the county clerk the necessary evidence that he is a minister within the meaning of the law.

As yet no local ministers have registered their credentials, and they cannot legally solemnize a marriage until they have made the necessary record with the county. Another feature of the statute requires that the person who makes an affidavit as to the legal standing of the persons about to get a marriage license must leave his home address with the clerk who issues the license. The purpose of this is to allow the county clerk to trace a license that has not been returned to him in due time, as required by law, and determine if the marriage had been legally contracted.

Another new law which went into effect Saturday is that which provides that the owner of every farm may have a legal name recorded for his farm and that but one farm of the same name can be recorded in a county. As yet no application has been made under this law. After the name of a farm has been recorded, it is to be known legally thereafter by the name given it and the owner can then place the name at his entrance as a mark to distinguish it from any other farm in the county.

Boys Will Be Boys. and are always getting scratches cuts, sprains, bruises, bumps, burns or scalds. Don't neglect such things—they may result seriously if you do. Apply Ballard's Snow Liniment according to directions right away and it will relieve the pain and heal the trouble. Price 25c, 50c and \$1. A. C. Koeppen & Bros.

MILTON WINS FAST GAME FROM WHITMAN

(Special Correspondence.) Milton, May 26.—In a hard fought game of baseball on the Milton grounds yesterday, the home team won a close game from the Whitman College team in the seventh inning when McBride, Milton's classy catcher, rapped out a home run. Both Porth and Clemens pitched good ball and were well supported. Tomorrow

and Saturday Milton and Walla Walla cross bats. Score by Innings. Milton 9 2 0 0 2 0 1 0 4 Whitman 2 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 3 Batteries—Whitman, Clemens and Milne; Milton, Porth and McBride. Umpire—Neal.

WILD WEST POETRY FOR ROUND-UP USE

Major Lee Moorhouse submits a poem which he thinks is adapted for use by the Round-up. It is entitled "A Cowboy Ball," and was clipped by the major many years ago from a copy of the East Oregonian which had reprinted it from "The Northwest." In looking over his scrap book the other-day, his eye fell upon this gem of wild west poetry and anyone after reading it will agree with him that it is very appropriate for connection with the celebration of the passing of the last frontier.

Here it is: A Cowboy Ball. Git yo' little sage-hens ready, Trot 'em out upon the flo. Limp there, you cusses! Steady. Lively, now! One couple more. Shorty, shed that old sombrero. Broncho, douse that cigarette; Stop that cussin', Casimero; 'Fore the ladies! Now, all set!

St'ute your ladies, all together; Ladies opposite the same; Hit the lumber with your leathers— Balance all and swing your dame! Bunch the heifers in the middle; Circle staks and do-so-do! Pay attention to the fiddle! Swing her round and off you go! First four forward! Back to places! Second follow—shuffle back! Now you've got it 'down to cases— Swing 'em till their trotters crack! Gents all right a-heel and toin'! Swing 'em, kisa 'em if you kin— On to next and keep a-goin'! 'Til yer hit yer pards ag'in! Gents to center; ladies round 'em— Form a basket; balance all! Whirl your gals to where you found 'em; Promenade around the hall; Balance to your pards and trot 'em Round the circle double quick! Grab and kisa 'em while you've got 'em; Hold 'em to it if they kick! Pick 'em up and feel their heft! Promenade like skeery cattle; Balance all, an' swing yer sweets! Shake yer spurs and make 'em rattle. 'Keno! Promenade to sents. —The Northwest. And do queequee Chinese still shave their paws up to the place where the queene patch used to grow?

HELIX SCHOOL CLOSSES WITH ENTERTAINMENT

(Special Correspondence.) Helix, Ore., May 26.—Last Thursday evening our public school gave an entertainment as the climax of a very successful school year. Prof. W. H. Musselman was in charge. The people turned out en masse in spite of the wet weather and all present had a good time and enjoyed themselves.

Miss Ruby Post, who was the primary teacher and was quite successful, was married last Saturday in Pendleton at the Methodist parsonage of Helix. They will start life on a 960-acre ranch at Albee.

A delegation of prominent Masons accepted the invitation of Pasco lodge No. 93, A. F. & A. M., this Wednesday, afternoon, to witness the laying of the corner stone of the New Masonic temple at 2:30 p. m. In the evening the Master Masons' degree was conferred on a fellow craft. After that the fourth degree was worked at a rich banquet table which was loaded with the delicacies of the season. The speeches of the evening were highly instructive as well as entertaining. Our fellow townsman, Mayor J. S. Norvall and past master of Nasburg lodge No. 93, A. F. & A. M., was the first speaker. The delegation from here was as follows: Mayor J. S. Norvall, W. H. Albee, W. H. Morrison, M. L. Morrison, Mack Smith and Fred D. Peterson.

HORSE SWIMS ACROSS COLUMBIA RIVER

Vancouver, Wash.—Attacked by an overwhelming desire to browse off the succulent grasses of Clark county, a brown mare, weighing about 1900 pounds, plunged into the swift waters of the Columbia river on the Oregon side this morning, breasting the strong current of the swollen stream and swim to the Washington shore. Captain Frank Stevens of the Vancouver ferry, who was piloting his boat from the Oregon side, passed the horse mid stream and followed her with his horses until she reached the Washington shore near the Pittock & Leabetter sawmill, a half mile from the business section of the city, when she clambered ashore and headed straight for the green pastures at the edge of the city limits. The horse broke away from its tether. About Appendicitis. Pendleton people can now learn just how Appendicitis starts and how they can EASILY prevent it. Ask for the free appendicitis book at Pendleton Drug Co.

owner yesterday afternoon at St. Johns and last evening turned up at the ferry landing, where the wife of a confectionery dealer at the waiting room turned her into the Island pasture. She was evidently not satisfied with the feed the place afforded, for a few hours later she appeared at the ferry. Not accompanied by her owner of a certificate of health, required by the Interstate law, she was refused passage. Subsequent events show the animal was determined to reach Clark county. It has not yet been determined whether or not she is a fugitive from justice.



MRS. A. MATOUS. MILWAUKEE, Wis. (Special).—"I was troubled with indigestion for many years and dreaded eating, because I would get such an intense pain in my stomach. I tried many different doctors, but could only get relief for a while. My brother read of what Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey had done, so I tried it. It was just what I needed. I have been taking it for about a year and now I can eat everything and am never bothered with indigestion. We use it right along in our house as the family medicine. I recommend Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey to every suffering person."—Mrs. Anton Matous, 2025 Galena St. Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is a medicine for all maulking. It corrects the defective digestion of the food, increases the appetite, strengthens the heart, gives force to the circulation, cures all throat troubles and insomnia, and brings restfulness to the brain and nervous forces. It has to its credit fifty years of well doing. This is truly a recommendation in itself. It will help you—will keep you strong and vigorous. Write Medical Department, The Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y., stating your case fully. Our instructions will send you advice and illustrated medical booklet free. SOLD IN SEALED BOTTLES ONLY by druggists, grocers and dealers, or direct, \$1.00 per large bottle. Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, New York.