

THE HUB

The sample store saves you money on every purchase.

Boys' Blue Bib Overalls	35¢
Boys' Summer Shoes	\$1.45
Boys' Summer Underwear per garment	10¢
Boys' Dress Shoes	\$1.95 \$2.20
Children's Shoes	60¢ 70¢ 85¢ 98¢
Children's Slippers	49¢ 65¢ 85¢
Misses' Pumps	\$1.25 \$1.45 \$1.65
Misses' Baby Doll Pumps	\$1.65
Children's Stockings	10¢ 12 1-2¢
Boys' Heavy Ribbed Stockings	15¢
Boys' Shirts	39¢ 45¢
Boys' Hats	49¢ 79¢ 98¢
Boys' Caps	25¢
Boys' Canvas Gloves	5¢

and was crossing to Broadway when a closed cab passed her, turned and drove up from the opposite direction, and a gloved hand tapped on the window. Tommy Thomas, the girl to whom Gilbert Blye had introduced her, "Which way, pretty maid?" Tommy's glowing face protruded from the door of the cab.

"To the employment office, kind lady," she laughed, and June exhibited her little address slip.

"I'll take you over," offered Tommy. The two girls laughed together as they drove away, but at the next corner Tommy excused herself for a moment and ran into a drug store to telephone. Tommy hurried out and returned to her place in the cab with June, but Mrs. Villard, to whom she had phoned, remained at the telephone and called up another number.

When June walked into the Acme Employment bureau, having chosen a new one, quite naturally, since the old one had sent her to a gambling house, she found a new address ready for her. A lady wanted a companion.

Her eyes widened with pleasure as she saw the beauty of Mrs. Villard's home. It was scarcely visible from the street, set back of and below a tangled profusion of shrubbery and trees. Before it rolled the broad, smooth Hudson. Her timidity was set entirely at rest when in the cozy parlor just back of the stiff drawing room she met the kindly faced Mrs. Villard.

Companion? She was not to be a companion to this charming and sweet and yet sometimes sad lady. She was to be a friend, a sister, a daughter. They knew that much in the first three minutes of their conversation, and then Mrs. Villard took June up to a wonderful bedroom which had once been a child's, upon the walls of which were peacocks and roosters and gnomes and elves. It was visiting day among the Villard cottages and the cottages beyond which were not Villard cottages, and June had the joy once more of giving, mingled with the sorrow that there was need.

It was late when they arrived at the cottage of the Groggs, and as they entered the front door Mr. Grogg came up from the lower road and entered the back door, fully ten feet behind his breath. He was a red faced man with no blend in his countenance whatsoever. Nose, ears and all, he was the same tint of red from where his neck rose out of his sprawling collar to where his low forehead disappeared in his sprawling yellow hair.

"D'afternoon, ladies," observed Mr. Grogg cheerfully and bowed his smile in the direction of the severe eyed Mrs. Villard and the shocked June. "Brought you a little present, Louz," and, with as much extravagant importance as if this had been the rajah's jewel, he bestowed on Mrs. Grogg the potted token of his thoughtfulness, a geranium in a papier mache pot.

Mrs. Grogg was a thin woman, chiefly distinguished for droopiness and holowness as viewed from almost any direction.

"Ain't you got any money?" "Ain't you got any money?" "Why, Ai, you didn't give me any money."

The man searched unsteadily through all his pockets. He finally discovered a half dollar and a dime.

"Never mind," broke in the soft voice of Mrs. Villard as she saw tears in the eyes of Mrs. Grogg.

Mrs. Villard, who had come to know life in many sordid phases, took June away.

"Have you an evening gown, June, dear?" asked Mrs. Villard in a matter of fact sort of way and eyeing June solicitously as she made this abrupt change in their subject of thought.

"Yes," drawled June. "I'll get it to-morrow."

"We are to have guests this evening," And Mrs. Villard studied June's height and figure with a calculating eye. "I have a new little dinner dress which I am sure you can wear charmingly. You are to be my family, my dear," she rattled on to cover June's embarrassed half protests. "I want you everywhere with me. We shall have to do some shopping, you and I, one of these days. You like pretty things, don't you?"

"Why, of course," laughed June, and

she colored under Mrs. Villard's obvious admiration.

"Then you shall have them. My, what a pleasure it will be to make a dolly out of you, child! We must run right up and dress."

The new little lace glamer frock did become June charmingly, but she was very thoughtful as she sat among the gay peacocks and elves and gnomes, very thoughtful and very sad, upon the tiny bench in front of the Windows overlooking the broad river. Her brain was seething with new ideas, knowledge which had been thrust upon her, sympathies which tugged and pulled at her.

That Mrs. Grogg, June had feared for that forlorn woman, feared for her at this moment, alone down there with that animal who had fallen so far from the image of God. Yet what was there to fear? Mrs. Grogg had endured and was enduring now and would endure again, and when her lord and master happened to be sober and happened to have any money he might give his wife a little of it, might take compassion on her dire poverty and her need. The geranium proved that he had a trace of the quality concealed in him. It was the same old problem, June's own problem, only in its most sordid form. Dear Ned! There was no comparison, yet it was always the man who owned, the man who gave. The woman could only receive. She could not give because the man possessing her already owned all that she had to offer, even her love.

On the corner of Vander street and Duck alley was Ned, interviewing a skinny legged girl who sniffed continuously, both while she was pulling up her stockings and while she was not. In her cheek was a wad of gum, and in her eye was all the lively expression found in the eye of a dead fish. Ned Warner dredged for information for two sordid minutes and went away, and Officer Tierman walked straight over to the stocking puller.

"What did that guy want?" he demanded.

"He was astin' about a girl."

"This party described the girl, didn't he?"

"Uh-huh—sawed off blond. Say, what is it to you?" And she sniffed away.

Officer Tierman walked back to his post with a troubled brow, and he shook his long, narrow head as he looked after the industrious Ned Warner.

(Continued Tomorrow)

DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast Tea, or as the German folks call it, "Hamburger Brust Tee," at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus driving a cold from the system.

Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT

Rub Pain and Stiffness away with a small bottle of old honest St. Jacobs Oil

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 25 cent bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right into the pain or ache, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone.

Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating oil needs to be used only once. It takes the ache and pain right out of your back and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and lame back misery so promptly!

The United States National Bank LA GRANDE, OREGON

A FEW FACTS FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION

First. That systematic saving pays. A deposit of \$5.00 a month for five years, with 4 per cent interest computed semi-annually, will yield you \$332.27. Ten dollars a month for the same length of time will yield \$664.60, while in ten years you would have \$1,474.76.

Second. The safety of your money. The well known character and ability of our board of directors is a sufficient guarantee of honest and capable management.

Third. That we take any amount from \$1.00 upwards.

Fourth. That your money is payable on demand.

Fifth. That we pay 4 per cent interest on Certificates of Deposit and Saving accounts, crediting the interest on the Savings accounts on the first day of January and July in each year.

Sixth. That we extend to our patrons every courtesy and accommodation in our power consistent with good banking, and

Seventh. That we are under Government inspection. We respectfully solicit your business.

T. J. SCROGGIN, Cashier.

Should not Feel Discouraged.

So many people troubled with indigestion and constipation have been benefited by taking Chamberlain's Tablets that no one should feel discouraged who has not given them a trial. They contain no opium or other digestive ferments but strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Obtainable anywhere.

Splendid For Rheumatism.

"I think Chamberlain's Liniment is just splendid for rheumatism," writes Mrs. Dunburgh, Eldridge, N. Y. "It has been used by myself and other members of the family time and again during the past six years and has always given the best of satisfaction." The quick relief from pain which Chamberlain's Liniment affords is alone worth many times the cost. Obtainable everywhere.

FARM LOANS

Reasonable Rates

SECURITY LAND & SAVINGS COMPANY
La Grande, Oregon

Hanson Auto Stage Line

Except Sunday

Leave La Grande to Union via Hot Lake 8:30 a. m.

Leaves Union to La Grande via Hot Lake 10:30 a. m.

Leaves La Grande to Union via Hot Lake 4:00 p. m.

Leaves Union to La Grande via Hot Lake 6:00 p. m.

Rates:—La Grande to Union, \$1.00, round trip \$1.50. La Grande to Hot Lake 50 cents, round trip, \$1.00.

Stand, Newlin Drug Store

RUNAWAY JUNE

(Continued from Page 2.)

eager interest in the beautiful portrait of June Warner, which presently peered up at her from inside the lid of June's little gold watch.

When Tommy rejoined the men in the brilliantly lighted limousine she handed Blye June's watch with a triumphant laugh.

CHAPTER II.

JUNE, busy with her own thoughts, did not notice the closed cab which stood at the corners the next morning as she left the house. As she passed by, however, walking briskly up to the surface car, Officer Mack, who had been watching that cab and the handsome brunette whose vivacious face had occasionally appeared at the windows, saw the cab start and slowly move away.

June had stepped from her uptown car

Irrigation -- Specialities

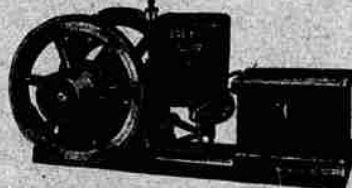
LET US FIGURE YOUR WANTS

ELECTRIC MOTORS
GASOLINE AND OIL ENGINES

Fresh from the well Auto-Pneumatic Water Systems

WINDMILLS AND WATER WHEELS

General Agents { Fairbanks Morse & Co.
Byron Jackson Pumps
Oakland Automobiles



J. J. QUINLAND CO. Inc.

Salesroom & Shops

Island City, Oregon.

Phone Black 1392

WANTED! WANTED! WANTED!

\$2000.00 Worth Of Second Hand Furniture At Once

Wanted—Second hand bed room furniture, beds, springs, mattresses, dressers, chairs.

Wanted—Living room furniture, library tables, book cases, rockers, rugs, couches, davenport.

Wanted—Dining room furniture, extension tables, chairs, buffets, side boards.

Wanted—Kitchen furniture, second hand cook stoves, service tables, side tables, linoleum.

Wanted—Every kind of second hand house furnishings. I will pay highest prices in cash for 20 second hand cast cook stoves. Small ones preferred. I will trade you the famous Peninsular steel range in exchange, and will pay extra prices in trade on anything you have to exchange. I will make you Special Prices and terms if desired on any new furniture, ranges and in fact anything I carry in modern house furnishing goods.

F. D. Haisten.

FURNITURE ON EASY PAYMENTS