



Are you like the woman who knew that she wasn't going to enjoy a certain show, even before she went, because it wasn't like Grand Opera, or do you see first and comment afterwards?

P. N. PRACTICAL FRONT CORSETS

are different. They are new! Won't you look at them and then comment? We know if you see them you'll want to be convinced and you'll wear them.

A combination of both a back and front lace corset, they have kept their good points and eliminated their faults.

You have been looking for a corset with adjustment in the front, with the front clasp and lacings coming in the center and not under the bust as in the present way of making lace front corsets.

They are here to stay so get to know them at once.

Sizes 20-38. Price \$3.50 and \$5.00

GEIBEL'S Department Store

Restored to Good Health. "I was sick for four years with stomach trouble," writes Mrs. Otto Gans, Zanesville, Ohio. "I lost weight and felt so weak that I almost gave up hope of being cured. A friend told me about Chamberlain's Tablets, and since using two bottles of them I have been a well woman." Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

NOTICE

The Knights and Ladies of Security will hold a hard time social Wednesday, June 9th at K. of P. hall at 8 p. m.

Lectures, Music, Dancing and Lunch

All members of the order and their friends invited.

PRICE ONLY 25c

By order of the committee

Your Eyes



Their Care When Normal

Yes PROTECT ENLIGHTEN ENTERTAIN

You watch this space and from time to time we will give you information on the proper care of your eyes not generally known.

We have absolutely the only plant in Eastern Oregon that grinds and polishes the surface of a lens.

We have the most up-to-date fitting parlors and manufacturing departments in Eastern Oregon. Call and examine our plant and compare with others. The firm that tries to deceive you with fictitious advertisement is unreliable, beware of them.

J.H. Pear & Son La Grande's Leading Optometrists.

PIONEERS ARE IN READINESS

COMMITTEES APPOINTED FOR ANNUAL SESSION.

July Third is Date Set and Details are Attended to.

(From Elgin Recordr) Every feature connected with the holding of the 25th annual reunion of the Union County Pioneer Association at Imbler on Saturday, July 3d, is taking on excellent shape and to all present indications there will not be anything to deter the coming event being the most successful and enjoyable in the history of that pioneer organization.

At a meeting of the executive committee held in Imbler May 26th, the following committees were appointed to carry out the work as outlined:

Committee on Grounds—Dr. F. E. Barrett, H. McGoldrick, J. A. Gaskill, I. A. Bingaman, Wm. Ruckman, Geo. Cleaver, Walter Stringham.

Committee on Transportation—Wm. Ruckman, Wade Brooks, J. D. Woodell.

Committee on Refreshments—Mrs. C. J. Pratt, Mrs. H. McGoldrick, Mrs. J. A. McKenzie.

Committee on Music—Mrs. Sherwood Williams, Mrs. George L. Cleaver, Mrs. Frank E. Barrett.

Railroad Transportation—Sherwood Williams, H. E. Waddell, J. T. Witty.

Dunham Wright Will Be Speaker.

Hon. Dunham Wright, of Medical Springs, and one of the best known pioneers of the county was selected as speaker of the day.

Grounds to Be Selected

A vote as to the choice of grounds was taken but a majority could not be obtained and a selection will be made during the next few days. The L. D. S. grounds, Hull's Island and Bingaman's grove are the sites under consideration and either of the three will be highly suitable for the holding of the event.

Plenty of Entertainment The committees on music and entertainment are busy arranging a program of exceptional interest. Music will be one of the features of the day.

There will also be a program of sports, including a baseball game between two well matched teams, races and other forms of amusement.

Complete Details June 19th.

A meeting of all committees will be held in Imbler, Saturday, June 19th, at which time all details connected with the holding of the reunion will be completed. At that time a full attendance of all members of committees is desired.

"Soapy" Davis and Jas. Hallgarth arrived in town Thursday in charge of a two-year-old brown bear, which they trapped in the mountains about 11 miles west of here.

The annual dinner and supper given by the ladies of the Elgin Cemetery Association in Hug Bros. dining hall last Saturday was a success from every standpoint and netted the association approximately \$70.00.

G. W. Lindgreen will leave on this evening's train for La Grande, where he will spend a day with J. B. Thorson and other friends and then go to Cornucopia, where he will spend the summer looking after his mining interests. George's many Elgin friends wish him a pleasant summer and will anxiously await his return in the Fall.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hackett and babe are in Portland this week. J. H. Henderson is in charge of Mr. Hackett's furniture store during his absence.

T. B. Johnson, former deputy sheriff, came down from Cove Monday to attend the meeting of the board of telephone directors.

Mrs. L. E. Ryder, of La Grande, visited a few days last week with her son, O. E. Ryder and family in Elgin.

The planing mill and box shock factory conducted by Adams Bros., was compelled to shut down a few days the latter part of the week on account of rain, the continuation of the showers being such as to soak lumber to a degree where it became impossible to handle the same to a profitable advantage.

L. Denham went to La Grande Wednesday to transact legal business.

THE BLACK BOX

(Continued from Page 2.)

a butler, but with the face and physique of a prize-fighter.

"Lady of the house," Quest demanded. "Want to see the lady of the house?"

Almost immediately he was conscious of a woman standing in the hall before him.

"You had better come in," she invited. "Please do not stand in the doorway."

Quest, however, who had heard the footsteps of the others behind him, loitered there for a moment.

"You're the lady whose name is on this piece of paper?" he demanded.

"This place is all right, eh?"

"I really do not know what you mean," the woman replied coldly; "but if you will come inside I will talk with you in the drawing room."

Quest, as though stumbling against the front door, had it now wide open, and in a moment the hall seemed full. The woman shrieked. The butler suddenly sprang upon the last man to enter and sent him spinning down the steps. Almost at that instant there

was a scream from upstairs. Quest took a running jump and went up the stairs four at a time. The butler, who had so far defied arrest, suddenly snatched the revolver from Hardaway's hand and fired blindly in front of him, missing Quest only by an inch or two.

"Don't be a fool, Karl!" the woman called out. "The game's up. Take it quietly."

Once more the shriek rang through the house. Quest rushed to the door of the room from whence it came, tried the handle, and found it locked. He ran back a little way and charged it.

From inside he could hear a turmoil of voices. White with rage and passion, he pushed and kicked madly. There was a shot from inside, a bullet came through the door within an inch of his head, then the crash of broken crockery and a man's groan. With a final effort Quest dashed the door in and staggered into the room.

Lenora was standing in the far corner, the front of her dress torn and blood upon her lips. She held a revolver in her hand, and was covering a man whose head and hands were bleeding. Around him were the debris of a broken jug.

"Mr. Quest!" she screamed. "Don't go near him—I've got him covered. I'm all right."

Quest drew a long breath. The man who stood glaring at him was well dressed and still young. He was unarmed, however, and Quest secured him in a moment.

"The girl's mad!" he said sullenly. "No one wanted to do her any harm."

Hardaway and his men came trooping up the stairs. Quest relinquished his prisoner and went over to Lenora.

"I've been so frightened," she sobbed. "They got me in here—they told me that this was the street in which my aunt lived—and they wouldn't let me go. The woman was horrible. And this afternoon this man came. The brute!"

Quest turned to Hardaway. "I'll take the young lady away," he said. "You know where to find us."

Lenora had almost recovered when they reached the hotel. Walking up and down they found the professor.

"My friend!" he exclaimed—"Mr. Quest! It is the devil incarnate against whom we fight!"

Quest turned to Hardaway. "I'll take the young lady away," he said. "You know where to find us."

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FOLGER'S TEA SALE ONE WEEK ONLY

June 7th to 12th, 1915

Folger Week Prices:

FOLGER'S GOLDEN GATE TEA.

One-Half Pound Tins, regular price 40c, Special Sale Price 25c

Ceylon-India, English Breakfast, Oolong, Japan, Gunpowder, Black & Green.

For one week at these prices to convince you that the tea is worth the regular price. A pound of this tea makes 300 cups. At 80c a pound, the cost is one cent for about four cups. You can afford to drink good tea.

CITY GROCERY & BAKERY

E. Polack, Prop. La Grande, Oregon.

Quest glanced at the clock and threw down the timetable. He turned toward the door. They all followed him.

"I'm for Southampton," he announced. "I'm going to try to get on board that steamer before she sails. Lenora, you'd better go upstairs and lie down. They'll give you a room here. Don't you stir out till I come back. Professor, what about you?"

"I shall accompany you," the professor declared.

"And nothing," Lenora declared, firmly, as she caught at Quest's arm. "I'll keep me away."

"I'll telephone to Scotland Yard, in case they care to send a man down," Quest decided.

They caught a train to Southampton, where they were joined by a man from Scotland Yard. The little party drove as quickly as possible to the docks.

"Where does the Barton start from?" Quest asked the piermaster.

The man pointed out a little way down the water.

"She's not in dock, sir," he said. "She's lying out yonder. You'll barely catch her, I'm afraid," he added, glancing at the clock.

They hurried to the edge of the quay.

"Look here," Quest cried, raising his voice, "I'll give a ten-pound note to anyone who gets me out to the Barton before she sails."

The little party were almost thrown into a tug, and in a few minutes they were skimming across the smooth water. Just as they reached the steamer, however, she began to move.

"Run up alongside," Quest ordered. The captain came down from the bridge, where he had been conferring with the pilot.

"Keep away from the side there," he shouted. "Who are you?"

"We are in search of a desperate criminal whom we believe to be on board your steamer," Quest explained. "Please take us on board."

The captain shook his head. "Are you from Scotland Yard?" he asked. "Have you got your warrant?"

"We are from America," Quest answered, "but we've got a Scotland Yard man with us and a warrant, right enough."

The captain shook his head. "I am over an hour late," he said, "and it's costing me fifty pounds a minute. If I take you on board, you'll have to come right along with me, unless you find the fellow before we've left your tub behind."

Quest turned around. "Will you risk it?" he asked. "Yes!" they all replied.

"We're coming, captain," Quest decided.

A rope ladder was let down. The steamer began to slow down.

The captain spoke once more to the pilot and came down from the bridge.

"I'm forced to go full speed ahead to cross the bar," he told Quest. "I'm sorry, but the tide's just on the turn."

They looked at one another a little blankly.

The professor, however, beamed upon them all.

"I have always understood," he said, "that Port Said is a most interesting place."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Notice of Annual School Meeting.

Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of School District No. One of Union County, State of Oregon, that the Annual School Meeting of said District will be held at Old High School Building in said district; to begin at the hour of two o'clock p. m. on the third Monday of June, being the 21st day of June, A. D. 1915.

This meeting is called for the purpose of electing one director. Said election shall be held from 2 p. m. until 6 p. m. and it shall be by ballot. Dated this 4th day of June, 1915.

Attest:

ARTHUR C. WILLIAMS, District Clerk.

C. T. BACON, Chairman Board of Directors.

Adv.—6-4-17-18-19-21



A WIRE ORDER

for steaks, chops or roasts pleases us more than you can imagine. The mere fact that you order by telephone establishes your confidence in our product and our square dealing methods. You are safe in ordering that way because if the meat isn't right, send it back.

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1118 Jefferson Ave, La Grande Ore.

FOR PRICES AND QUALITY

WHISKIES BRANDIES WINES GINS, ETC.

PHONE BLACK 51

Distributor Of

Lemp's St. Louis Beer

Geyser Brook, The Only Whiskey For You



HOLDING UP THE QUALITY

of lumber and maintaining a standard price to all for many years has been our constant aim and duty toward our customers. Our product comes from our own mill. We get it right or we don't take it. You benefit by this.

GEO. PALMER LUMBER COMPANY

Retail Dept. Phone Main 8