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ARCADE

HIP SHOW TOMORROW.

The Hippodrome Vaudeville Road Show No. 3 that will be seen at the Arcade tomorrow is made up of four corking good acts. Ben Tidwell is a young man of much prominence in the vaudeville line and does a balancing act that is new and novel, doing many difficult feats on chairs, all of which he is the originator. Jean and Jack Massey appear in their latest creation entitled "In Music Land." They are both accomplished musicians on the violin and banjo and are playing a repertoire of operatic, popular and ragtime melodies. They are both very good singers and their voices blend harmoniously and their dancing proves one of the features of their act. Farrington and Cornell are presenting their offering under the caption of "Novelty Comedy Harmony Singing Duo," to which should be added par excellence. Their versatility is evidenced by the clever dancing introduced which together with their singing, characterizations and monologues constitute 14 minutes of the best entertainment obtainable. The big feature act on this week's bill is called "Guess, Try and Guess." It is a combination of two men and one woman who offer one, if not the most novel act on the vaudeville stage. Their monopede antics are causing a furor of fun wherever witnessed. Each of the men are minus a leg, but they perform many difficult stunts thus handicapped, that persons with two good legs would find difficult to accomplish.

This bill looks to be the best so far

offered and with the famous Keystone Comedy and overture by the Arcade orchestra and organ will no doubt prove a winner.

It will be well for as many as possible to arrange to come to the matinee. The vaudeville show that is given at night is put on at the matinee and you will thus avoid the evening crowds. The matinee begins at 2 o'clock, the prices are 25c for adults and 10c for children. The evening show commences at 7:15, the prices are 30c for adults and 15c for children. Two complete shows will be given in the evening.

L. C. Gilman, of Portland, has been re-elected president of the S. P. & S. Ry. During July the lines handled an increase of 84 per cent in tonnage with a decrease of only 28 per cent in cars.

JACK PICKFORD COMING TO ARCADE.



JACK PICKFORD

S-T-A-R

Helen Holmes

- IN -

"A Race for a Fortune"

Harry Carey

As the "Good Bad-Man" of the West

- IN -

'The Drafter'

LONESOME LUKE

In His Big Comedy

"Luke's Lively Life"

A Big Program Full of Fun, Thrills and Fiction

TODAY AND TOMORROW

The Railroad Raiders

By Frank H. Spearman

Adapted From the Motion Picture Version Produced by Signal Film Corporation and Featuring Helen Holmes

SYNOPSIS.

Arnold, discharged station agent, forms a band of robbers and by the use of a double, robs the Deer Head station. The agent and Helen Holmes is convicted of theft. The jewels of one Melrose are initiated and exchanged. Helen recovers the packet and returns it to Melrose, who pronounces them false. She finds the real packet at last and gives it to Webb that he might strengthen his stand with the railroad officials; he and the jewels are stolen by the Raiders. Helen follows in a switch engine.

FOURTH EPISODE

A Race for a Fortune.

Despite Helen's effort in commanding the switch engine and speeding down the freight yard to beat Webb's abductors to the lower crossing, Masters on the truck cleared the track ahead of her. Helen, nothing daunted, sprang from the engine tender into the police auto and continued the pursuit. Masters in crossing a sandy river bottom finally stalled his heavy machine and Helen's car overtook him.

Of the abductors with him, some fought, others ran. Masters dashed for the woods but Helen grabbed a revolver from the officer and, pursuing, caught him in the timber. Tackling him pluckily she made the best fight she could, but only the timely arrival of the policeman saved her. With his aid, Masters was handcuffed, brought to the truck and the prisoners were loaded on it; Helen and the officer took the motorcar back to town.

Melrose was now back at the manager's office looking for his diamonds. Helen, with Webb rescued from the packing box, walked into the main office. Webb, without ado, plumped the suitcase containing the jewels and wire instruments down in front of Frost. But Frost was in a temper. He whirled on Webb: "You are through," he exclaimed hotly. "Never enter this office again."

The chief special agent took his disgrace composure; he knew the sentence was deserved. Helen, however, opened the suitcase and landing the real jewels to Frost explained that Webb had just brought them in. Frost, unable to believe his eyes, stared at the find. Rescued at the last moment by his unreliable subordinate, Frost suddenly felt the gratitude of a sorely tried man. Melrose's anger changed to delight and leaving the two men to felicitate each other, Webb and Helen, well pleased, passed down to their own office where they found Burke at Webb's desk.

Webb, not wholly surprised, intimated to his assistant that he himself would sit down. Burke, for answer, handed him a bulletin issued by Frost early in the day.

Bulletin Number Forty. Effective at Once.

Wallace Burke will assume the duties of the head of the Claim Department vice Morton Webb.

(Signed) HOMER FROST.

Webb's heart fell as he read it. He made a game effort to congratulate Burke and was turning to go when Helen stopped him and handed Burke a later bulletin just placed in her own hands by Frost himself. It cancelled bulletin Number Forty and re-instated Webb.

Unhappily, Helen's satisfaction over the success of her little stratagem was just then dashed by switchmen who brought in word that Masters had leaped from the truck while it was crossing a bridge and had got away. Helen's face fell; she abused his careless captors indignantly, explaining to Webb that Masters had impersonated her father at Deer's Head and that the latter could not be freed unless his double were apprehended.

And the following day a new angle was injected into Western Division troubles. A freight train stopped at Wayne's Sliding, near Mountain Springs. While it waited for the passenger train, Tony Marshall, a dishonest agent at that point, broke the seal of a freight car, removed two typewriters, smashed up the crates in his little office, put the machines into his auto and driving to Lowenstein's pawn shop in Mountain Springs, sold them.

Webb was directed by Frost to investigate the theft. Instead of doing so, he sent Burke down to look after it. Burke met Marshall in a driving rainstorm, outside Wayne station. Completely soaked, they adjourned to the office for Burke to dry himself by the fire. And the same rain likewise drenched Buck Masters, who escaping from the truck, had rid himself of his handcuffs, built a fire in the river woods and lain down beside it.

Driven by the heavy rain, Masters started down the track for shelter. At Marshall's shack, he knocked on the door. While Marshall opened it, Burke, throwing kindling into the stove, picked up a board broken from a typewriter crate. He saw that Marshall was the thief. The latter, driving Masters from the door, turned around and realized that Burke held in hand evidence of his theft. He instantly caught the revolver from Burke's hip pocket and forced up the claim agent's hands. Burke laughed: "Marshall, you're caught."

"How?"

Burke picked up part of the case cover bearing the name of the typewriter.

The next moment, taking Marshall off his guard, Burke recovered the weapon.

But unknown to either man, their brisk skirmish had been seen. Masters had taken refuge in the cellar and now through a trap door looked on. When Burke forced Marshall to tell where he had disposed of the typewriting machines, Masters' ears were open.

"So you are one of Lowenstein's gang," said Burke, laughing at his captive. With the words he held out his hand. He remembered a telephone message that had come the same morning from Lowenstein asking him to get hold of some silk. In a few minutes the two crooks, now friends, were plotting a new depredation together.

"I've got a job for you," declared Burke. "Get hold of ten bolts of silk from car 10011 on 245 up tomorrow from Pedro. Have a good man to help."

When Marshall answered that he knew of no confederate, Masters saw his chance. He rushed around to the station door and throwing it open, yelled: "I'm a good man!"

For Burke to compare notes with the newcomer took only a moment; the three came to terms and Burke left.

Helen, to apprehend Masters, had had a pamphlet printed, containing her father's picture and a description of his double. These she had sent to the police over the country asking for any information that might come. And she did, at length, receive word that looked favorable from a distant city. Securing permission, she went down to her father's prison to tell him. Returning she missed the train back and from a telephone called up Webb. Burke had returned to the office reporting no news of the typewriters. Frost was furious: "You should have attended to this yourself," he said angrily, "and you'd better get after it right now."

The chief took the hint. "There is a car of manifest freight coming up on 245," added Frost, significantly. "Meet it at Wayne's Sliding."

When Helen reached Webb on the phone he asked her to keep track of the manifest car until it reached Wayne's Sliding, where he would join her. Helen was actually boarding the freight train when she encountered



She Encountered Masters.

Masters, also making the train. He ran and she pursued. The train started and Masters swinging aboard thought he had eluded Helen but she swung up on the next car.

He was now just ahead of the silk car, Helen, just behind it. She climbed through the rear end window into the silk car to guard it just as Masters entered from the other end window to rob it. The two met. Helen made an ineffectual fight. The scoundrel bound, gagged her, threw her into a corner and began his search for the silk. In his haste he overturned a water bottle and water trickled along the floor toward a sack marked: "Metallic Sodium. Ignites if wet."

Helen, helpless though she was, tried to draw the desperado's attention to their common danger. She could not. Masters pushed open the car door. Along the highway that paralleled the track rode Marshall in his auto, as planned. Bolt by bolt Masters threw the silk out to him. But the crew saw the bold operation and brought the train to a stop. Masters perceiving himself discovered, sprang from the car into the auto and the two thieves made away.

The tank that imprisoned Helen had already taken fire and the sodium fumes threatened every moment to suffocate her. Outside, the conductor, seeing the smoke, was giving orders to his crew. "Stay here and flag the train while I run to the Wayne tank and put this fire out."

The tank at Wayne's was reached with the car on fire. Webb, waiting there, rushed up. "Where is Helen Holmes?"

No one knew. "She was watching that car," cried Webb. "She may be in it. I must make sure."

The crew declared it madness to attempt to go into the flames. But Webb broke away and dashing into the burning car caught up Helen unconscious.

The crew helped him carry her away. Webb urged them to go fast: "The car is full of chemicals," he cried.

They had scarcely reached a safety zone when the earth shook with a terrific explosion. The next instant a shower of fragments from the shattered car was falling all around them. (END OF FOURTH EPISODE.)

JUST ARRIVED NEW CROPS----

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