

THE MOORE SANITARIUM

115 East 28th at Alder Street



THE MILK AND REST CURE, as given at THE MOORE SANITARIUM, overcomes chronic diseases not only of the stomach and bowels, but of the liver and heart, as well as misplaced organs. Cases of brain fog and nervous prostration recover rapidly. High blood pressure (the dread of many lives) finds a specific in being reduced to normal. Results cover many diseases and are accomplished in a few weeks.

Combined with osteopathy a more effective means of cure cannot be found.

Address inquiries to DRS. J. E. and H. C. P. MOORE, office 908 Selling Building, Portland, Oregon.

Central Appreciates Your Kindness

There are three operators concerned in every telephone call—you, the party you are talking to and "central."

All three parties must co-operate if the best service is to be had.

The telephone operators are human, just as you are.

Being human, they appreciate kindness and courtesy, but resent unkindness and discourtesy just as any of us do.

Kindness begets kindness, courtesy creates courtesy and patience encourages patience.

If you wish to get the best out of your telephone, make it a point to be kind and courteous to the operators.

Home Independent Telephone Co.

Turkey Shoot

One Hundred and Fifty Turkeys to be shot off next

Sunday
Dec. 23rd

at

Connordale

at the end of Adams Ave. Starts 10 A. M. and lasts all day.

EVERY BODY

INVITED

Bert Hughes

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 cross the local station is converted into a hideout. With Webb, the investigator, the fight against the band of robbers, Masters, her father's double, leads the raiders in their crimes. Wilson, the railroad magnate, is a victim of the gang and meets his death in a wreck. Masters and Marshall plan to rid themselves of Helen by abducting her, but they steal the wrong woman. They are chased but escape. Helen takes the place of the abducted woman who has been placed in a trunk. She is rescued by her friends. Roy Wilson who has become president of the railroad is innocent of the intrigue of his employees. He is kidnapped by the gang and taken to an ammunition factory placed on a boat and the chase prepared. But Helen jumps into the water and saves him. Helen overhears a plot to rifle more cars and hastens to stop it and capture the gang. She is attacked by Marshall and thrown under the train. She escapes that death only to be locked in a car and run into the river.

ELEVENTH EPISODE

A Desperate Deed.

Leaving Helen in the sinking box car, Marshall and Masters headed for their shack, while Webb, thinking her safe, started for the hospital.

As Helen's water-logged prison drifted, a heavy tug stemmed up the bay. The wheelsman, watching a game of seven-up behind him, smashed into the middle of the almost submerged car. The crew heard Helen's cry and one jumped into the bay to rescue her. When he got her aboard the tug she asked to be landed near the ferry.

At the Raiders' shack, a gawky policeman had secreted himself in wait. As soon as Marshall and Masters returned, he arrested them. They knocked him down and ran out. Helen, on the tug, saw them board an out-bound freight train and told the captain she must catch them.

He put on full speed. Reaching the drawbridge, Helen jumped from the pilot house to it. The freight train was coming. She climbed high into the steel work and as the train passed, dropped on it and hurrying forward told the train crew of the crooks aboard. The two Raiders saw what was up, but the train was going too fast for a jump. Running ahead they cut the train in two and as the hind end slowed down, leaped from it.

Webb now got Roy from the hospital and the two took a passenger train for headquarters.

The freight engineer, while the crew re-coupled his train, consulted his watch: "The passenger train," in alarm he said to Helen, "is due right now."

"Push a flagman back to slow the passenger," she exclaimed to the conductor. "I'll go to the switch and throw it into the passing track."

By the merest scratch, a wreck was thus averted, and Helen finding Webb and Roy on the train, joined them.

Reaching Mountain Springs they found a wild exodus under way to Copper City—a broken-down camp twenty miles from the railroad. A disgruntled prospector, it was reported, had broken camp and begun to round up his burros. Lifting a piece of rock with which to smite one stubborn animal, he was surprised, as he held it poised, by its weight. The next instant he realized he had picked up rich copper ore and began excitedly to search for the ledge. This he found, snatched, and hurried back to town to file upon it. A street crowd pitching quoits, saw and followed him. When they examined the specimens, every man in Copper City began to pack for Peacock Hill—the spot where the burro had innocently located a rich ledge of copper.

Hogan, manager of the Peacock Copper company, sat in his office when the news came: "Close down the tunnel," he shouted to his foreman. "Have all our men file on Peacock Hill." While the men were starting, Hogan made further plans: "Desmond," said he to the foreman, "is K. & W. manager at Mountain Springs. For a block of stock he'll run a branch up here to handle the ore."

Desmond at headquarters, was reading a wire from the Pedro agent announcing the loss of box car S. M. 4710 from the ferry. He laughed and showed the wire to Burke: "If this doesn't force Chapman to sell, I'm a boob."

Chapman, in fact, was furious when he heard the news. He hurried to Desmond and stormed. Desmond seemed indifferent: "Do you want to sell your stock?" he asked.

"Absolutely."

The deal was closed then and there and Chapman had hardly left the office when Helen, Roy and Webb arrived. Roy and Helen took Webb to Desmond and facing Burke, Roy denounced him and demanded his discharge. Desmond hesitated but Roy was in deadly earnest: "I'm president of this road. If you don't discharge him, I will."

Burke, bruzenly facing his accusers, made some sneering remark about Helen. Roy jumped at him. The two clinched. Webb would have interfered but Desmond said no, and Roy, after thrashing Burke soundly, slared at Desmond: "I think," said he, readjusting his cuffs, "Burke wants to resign. And I guess," he added significantly, "you'd like to reinstate Webb."

It was so ordered and Desmond and Burke were left alone again. Burke tried to talk but hardly had Desmond silenced him when Hogan arrived with the astonishing news from the discredited copper camp. Hogan and Desmond being old acquaintances, few words were needed between them. Hogan explained what he wanted. "And there's a block of stock in it for you," he promised, "if you hurry the branch in."

Desmond sat perplexed. He realized such a move would strengthen K. & W. stock—would make it harder for him to depress the road's securities so he could complete his control. But he coveted the copper stock!

"Does it make any difference, Hogan, what road goes in there?" he asked. "The K. & W. is not exactly in position to make construction expenditures now. Suppose I get Rosedale to build the Eastern in?"

"All the same to me," declared Hogan.

"Keep the news out of the papers," cautioned Desmond.

"They've got it already," grinned Hogan as he left.

Shortly thereafter, Burke and Desmond walked downstairs together. Marshall and Masters, having reached Mountain Springs on another train, saw the two leaving the building and halted them. Desmond scowled. He disliked being seen with the now notorious Raiders: "Get those fellows in a room and keep them out of sight," he muttered to Burke. "And you meet at Rosedale's house tonight."

"Who's Rosedale?" demanded Burke. "Vice president of the Eastern," replied Desmond gruffly.

Roy, after his exciting brush with Burke, had gone home with Helen and Webb for dinner. In the evening paper they found an odd item.

Tom Jenkins' burro, "Two Bits," is responsible for the greatest copper discovery of recent years. Peacock Hill is twenty miles from the K. & W. and twenty-eight miles from the Eastern. Negotiations have been made for the construction of a branch line. The hill appears to be a solid body of ore and the latest reports indicate that it is assaying better than 40 per cent.

The strange story of the stubborn burro and the disgruntled prospector caused a laugh as Helen read the remainder of the news item to her companions. Then Roy revealed the mention of the projected branch line. Webb and he were trying to figure out just what that angle of the news might mean when Helen recalled having seen Hogan at headquarters: "Don't you remember?" she said turning to Roy. "I'll bet that's the man that went in to see Desmond this afternoon just as we were leaving."

"He was from Copper City," said Webb. "I know that because I've seen him there."

"So have I," declared Roy. "I'll just telephone Desmond and find out when we are going to begin construction."

He called Desmond up at the office, only to find that he had gone by appointment to Rosedale's home.

"Rosedale," echoed Roy hanging up the receiver as he turned again to Helen. "Why," he asked slowly, "should Desmond have an appointment with the vice president of our enemy, the Eastern?"

"Suppose we walk down toward Rosedale's," suggested Helen. "We may pick up some information."

As soon as they finished dinner, the three started for Rosedale's residence, and after some discussion resolved on reconnoitering the house to learn if possible what was going on. In a very few moments, Webb discovered that Desmond, Burke and Rosedale were in close conference together within. "That," declared Roy, "means crooked work." He looked at his companions. "What shall we do?"

"Watch them," laughed Helen, "and see what they do."

Vigilance was not relaxed for a moment while the conspirators inside were planning their scheme. The watchers saw Rosedale dictating to a secretary what proved to be an agreement between the Eastern railroad and the Peacock Copper company for the construction of a branch to the Hill. When the paper had been run off on the typewriter in duplicate, Rosedale and Desmond read it over and Rosedale signed the original copy, and gave it to Desmond. Desmond in turn handed the contract to Burke with instructions to deliver it to the morning to Hogan. The duplicate copy, Rosedale likewise signed and this he threw into his desk.

The plot being now well under way, the conspirators parted. Hardly had they done so when Helen and Roy made their way into the room, found and read the signed agreement and knew that their suspicions had been correct. Desmond had fraudulently and treacherously sold out the road that was supplying his bread and butter. And Rosedale in connivance with him had shown himself hardly better than Desmond himself. Roy and Helen now returned with Webb to his home.

But Helen believed she could still circumvent the betrayal of Roy's interests. She reread the agreement carefully: "Well fight fire with fire," she declared at length. "And when Hogan gets this contract it will be with Roy Wilson and our road instead of with Rosedale and the Eastern."

(END OF ELEVENTH EPISODE)

Social Diplomacy.

"I told Burke that we'd be over to call tonight."

"Oh, why? You know I can't stand them."

"Sure; I told him that so he and his wife wouldn't drop in on us and spoil the evening. We'll stay at home."

Leather hand bags and purses, the very latest things in ladies' strap purses, hand bags and card cases. Beautiful leather finishings, suitable for Christmas presents, at Silverthorn's Family Drug Store, 412-15-46 W. 11.

XMAS SLIPPERS

For Men, Women and Children

Men's Beaded Moccasins		\$2.00
Men's Felt Slippers, padded sole		\$1.85 and \$2.00
Men's Felt Slippers, leather sole		\$1.50 and \$1.75
Men's Kid Slippers		\$1.75 to \$2.50
Men's Felt Slippers, felt soles		75c
Ladies' Beaded Moccasins		\$1.75
Ladies' Felt Slippers, padded soles; all colors		\$1.65
Ladies' Felt Slippers, padded soles, all colors		\$1.85
Ladies' Felt Slippers, leather soles		\$1.50
Ladies' Satin Boudoir Slippers, pink, blue and black		\$2.00
Children's Moccasins, all sizes		75c to \$1.35
Children's Felt Slippers, all sizes		65c to \$1.15
Ladies' Silk Hosiery, plain and fancy colors		60c to \$1.75

EVERYBODY LIKES TO GET A PAIR OF SLIPPERS FOR CHRISTMAS

L. J. FRENCH SHOE COMPANY

A Gift Worth While

is the only gift that fully carries the true spirit of the Christmas message.

Siegrist Co. Jewelry

is a gift worth while. It expresses not only the seasons good wishes, but also gives a lifetime of enduring service.

Open Evenings Till Christmas

When they see our name on the box they know it is good. We will save you money.

Siegrist & Co.

Largest Jewelry Store in Eastern Oregon

S-T-A-R

Join the Red Cross

LAST TIME TONIGHT

May Mac Laren

In

'The Plow Woman'

A Romantic Story of the Pioneer Days of Our Own Country

Thursday and Friday

The Dainty Triangle Star

OLIVE THOMAS

In

"Broadway, Arizona"

The Story of a Clever Girl Who Fooled the New York Newspapers and a Force of Good Detectives



CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for
Chichester's Diamond Brand
Pills in Red and Gold wrapper.
Keeps in perfect condition.
Take no other. Buy of your
Druggist or by mail from
CHICHESTER'S PILLS CO., 25
N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE