TEN PAGES

PAGE NINE



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NOTICE OF STREET ASSESSMENT INSTALLMENT PRIVILEGES. Notice is hereby given that the Common Council of The City of Pen-dieton, on the 1sth day of October. 1916, did make an assessment for the improvement of Jackson street from the west line of Main street to the east line of Monroe street, and Monroe east line of Monroe street, and Monroe street from the north line of Monroe street in The City of Pendleton, and did assess the contract price for mak-ing said improvements against the loss parts of lots and parcels of land especially benefited thereby. All per-sons affected by such improvement and assessment desiring to take ad-vantage of the provisions of Chapter 5 of Title 25, of Lord's Oregon Laws be paid in ten annual installments are hereby notified that application so to do must be made to the City Recorder.

do must be made to the City Recorder, as in such Chapter 5 provided within ten days from the date of this notice Forms for such applications may be secured from the office of the City Recorder. Recorder Dated at Pendleton, Oregon, this 6th day of November, 1916. THOS, FITZ GERALD, City Recorder.

COPYRIGHT AY CONSOLIDATED Novelized by ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE from the Consolidated Motion Picture Triumph

Synopsis. AROLD STANLEY, son of a I Now York publisher, is in love with Florence Montrose, daughter of Dr. Montrose, who has spent his life perfecting a machine to rejuvenate humanity. Stanloy has been inciting police activity in the mysterioue murder of fourteen wealthy Now Yorkers, each strangled by a being of supernatural power. The first view of the murderer is obtained by Florence Montrose, when Stanley's father is made the fifteenth Crimson Stain victim in her home. In an attempt to put Stanley out of the way because of his crusade Pierre La Rue, the slayer, discovers that Florence recognizes him. La Rue's man Tanner kidnaps Florence, Stanley runs the vying auto down only to find that the girl has been put into ^bu hypnotic trance. The spell is broken by La Rue's unexpected visit to the Montrope home. Then Florince is lurch by a finged note to a house in the Bronx which is blown up fust as Stanley escopes with her. Florence recognizes Lanner and collores him. She is caught and made a prisoner in Vanya Tosca's apartment, Lambert Truston, the dismond king, is found dead in Vanya's apartment. Clayton is found by Stanley and a detective unconscious in the same room. The detective acuses him of the murder. Florence

escapes from Tanner as he is taking her from Vanya's. FIFTH EPISODE. The Figure in Black.

OBERT CLAYTON stood aghast, still half dazed. The plain clothes man laid a heavy The and on his shoulder.

"Come along!" he ordered curtly. "But I didn't-I'm innocent!" stamered Clayton, "I---" "Hold on!" interposed Stanley, Many a zealous detective has faced Many a pearon detective has haded 'faise arrest' charge through being a too much of a hurry. We can't lik this over on the roof here. Come own to Mr. Clayton's studio. Bring im along. Not so roughly, man! Il answer that he won't try to es-

pe." Reductantly the officer assented, ad the tric climbed through the uttle mingle file, returning to the



Parrish was not there. Her pretty

brows contracted in bewilderment. As she was starting to make further investigation the telephone at her show began to ring.

"Now, then!" proceeded Stanley, as a switched on the electric lights. Let's got another look at that note." The plain clothes man drew out the ta. He did not place it in Harritz. The plain clothes man drew out the ta. He did not place it in Harold's itstretched fingers, but held it up, ight-clenched between his own ands, to prevent either of the othars rom snatching and destroying it.

dress, she stepped into the machine. Instantly she saw, by the indistinct light, that it was occupied by two

ambert killed. His mur-ambert killed. His mur-artened a statist sound from the hall outside ward the return of the man who had so oddly left her in the midit of her rev-elation. For five minutes she stood there, wondering at Parrish's re-appearance. Then ahe hall. Pare dark forms. Before she could move back one of the two men sensed her, clapping a pungenity emelling handlerchief over her mouth and nose and forcing, her into a seat. At the same time the taxi set off uplewn at top speed. Biphill at last labored the taxi, along the very edge of a sharply curving blaff that edged the river. Straight below glittered the dark wa-

eral minutes. And no taxicab had driven up, Nor, he reflected, would Florence have tried to open the door without first knocking. And, an ordinary vis-litor, even falling to knock at once, would have done so on finding the door fastened shut. But there was no knock; and the soft pressure on the knob was not repeated. Harold, still hidden in the curtain-masked embrasure of the window

ter in the starlight. A single awerve of the steady wheel would have sent the machine through the filmsy fence and down the low cliff into the marked embrasure of the window stood, perplexed, at this queer pro-cedure. He was about to step out of his impromptu hiding place and go out into the hall to investigate, when stream. the same muffied sound was re-peated. This time not from the door, but from the skylight above the studio room. Even as he looked, one of the two

the skylight. They didn't see ma. From what they said, I gathered they'd come there to finish me and to kidnap Miss Montrose. They ware to bring her here to the old deserted to bring her here to the old dessured house on the Duriand turnplite read. I know the pince. One of them want downstairs to wait for her. I tackled the other. He had a knifts. So I let him think he knoeled me out. Then as he bent over me I got the grip I wanted. You'll find him there, still, trussed up and safe unless some of his friends have come for him. I phoned your police station, for him. I phoned your police station, telling you what was up and "" "It was you who phoned, all right," admitted the lieutenant; "I

right," admitted the lieutenant; "I knew your volce. That's why we ass-ed so quick on your tip. We ward' a minute behind the taxi in gee-ting here. But how—T" "Then I put on the other chap's mask and domino," finished Stanley, "to piny the game out. That's all The man you want is in—" "But what in blue blazes did this young lady mean by saying just now that the man in the mask was Trux-ton Lambert's murders?" insisted the lieutenant. "Robert Clayton has just been arrested for—" "He was arrested wrongty!" broks in Florence. "I know. For I saw the murder committed!" "You' You did?" sputtered the lieutenant.

outenant. "Mr. Stanley has asked me to be on

"Mr. Stanley has asked mo to be on the lookout for the man I saw num-dering his father," replied Florence. "And I maw his accomplice an hour later in the street. I tracked him to an apartment house. I followed he-doors to see what apartment he would go to. Then some one select me and these remething ones we had and threw something over my head and carried me into a room or a closet that was dark."

"In Vanya Tosca's flat?" exclaimed the astounded Stanley. "You were there? But-

"I managed to work the cloth off of my head and face," continued Florence. "I was tied too fast to move much. But I wriggied to a littie spot of light. It was a keyhola. I saw Mr. Clayton come into a room I saw Mr. Clayton come into a room just ahead and hide behind a curtain "Then I saw a woman come into the room with Truxton Lambert. The woman went away, presently, leaving him alone. I tried to cry out. But there was a gag in my mouth. All st once Hob Clayton came floundering out into the room from behind the curtain. And a man-or a womanout into the room from behind the curtain. And a man-or a woman-in a black mask and domino was with him, clinging to Bob's throat from behind, and strangling him! Just as your father was strangted, Harold! Ch, it was horrible! hor-tible!"

Past this the taxi sped, drawing to a halt a half-mile farther on in front of a dilapidated house that stood well back from the road among tangled shrubbery and weed. She shuddered convulsively; then

forced herself to go ont

grown walks. The two mashed men got out and lifted Florence, between them, from

forced herself to go ont + + + "Bob seemed to be griting weaker and weaker. He managed to pull out a revolver from his pocket, but be couldn't get the atrength or eyesight to use it. Mr. Lambert jumped up and grabbed a chair. He held it as if he were trying to hit the masked man Just then Bob collapsed in a heap on the floor-unconscious. Mr. Lambert rushed at the masked man. But the man dodged to one side and caught up Bob's fallen revolver and fired. I saw Mr. Lambert drop dead. The masked man tore Bob's collar and the loose and thrust the built of the revolver into his hand. Then he The plain dollage in a first bleen arrested in dot place, but held it up, introduced between his own with the wat hus enabled to read, into to handle it. He and Clayton the straight at the scrape frager, "That's not my writing. His not my writing. His not my writing a hudred time. The is a trapy? "The know it is not is incorent a big minate to meak and the skylight its is the mark and the skylight its is the state to handle it. He and Clayton the term writing. His not my writing. Harold ""That's not my writing a hudred time. The is a trapy? "The know it is not is incorent a big minate. The writing the mark and the skylight its is the mark and the skylight its is the mark and the skylight its is the state is the stat

NOTICE OF BIDS FOR CROSS-WALKS.

WALKS. Notice in hereby given that scaled bids will be received at the office of the City Recorder, up to November 15th, 1916, at 5 o'cleck P. M. for the construction of Crosswalks on the following Streets in The City of Pen distor vis dleten, viz

Crosswalk on Jane street at the intersection of Railroad street, and Jane street.

Crosswalk on Garden street at the intersection of Garden and High strents.

Crogswalks on Stonewall Jackson street at the intersection of Stonewall Jackson and Lewis streets on the North and South side of Lewis street Crosswalk on Lewis arrest at the Interaction of Lewis and Long street Crosswalk on Beauregard street at he intersection of Beauregard and

Lewis street. Crosswalk on Post street at the in-

tersection of Webb and Post street. Said Crosswalks to be constructed of Concrete and the contractor to fur-nish all material, tools etc., necessary

to complete the work. By order of the Common Council this 3rd day of November A. D. 1916. THOS. FITZ GERALD, CHARACTER STATE City Recorder

NOTIOE TO LAXAFACTARS OF MELTA-ING ON BUDGET FOR CITY TAXES FOR 1917. Notice is hereby given that on the 1st day of November, 1916 the Com-mon Council of The City of Pendleton mon Council of The City of Pendleton adopted a Budget estimating the amount of taxes to be levied by The City of Pendleton for the year 18th of 555.725.35 and that a hearing or in the kidneys. The moment you feel a dull acho in the kidneys or your back hurts, or in the kidneys or your back hurts, full

THOS. FITZ GERALD. City Recorder

CHICKHESTER SPILLS

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put to gether, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local reme-dies, and by constitutional the section of the catarrh is a local disease, greatly influ-enced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment fails Catarrh Cors. manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitu-tional remedy, is taken internally and act-thrn the Blood on the Macous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward a othered for any case that Hall's Catarrh There is more Catarrh in this section o

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Have a package of each

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fived for any case that Hall's Catarries and for circulars and eninis. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio Sold by Druggista, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constitution.

IF BACK HURTS BEGIN ON SALTS

FLUSH YOUR KIDNEYS OCCA-SIONALLY IF YOU EAT MEAT REGULARLY.

No man or woman who cats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally. says a well-known authority. forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter of NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS OF HEAR. strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, head-

aches, liver trouble, nervousness, condiminess, steeplesso atipation.

of \$53,725.38 and that a hearing or said budget will be held at the Coun-cit Chambers in the City Hall at Pen-dieton. Oregon, on Nov. 29, 1938. at 7.39, 0'clock P. M., where the Com-mon Council will sit and hear any ob-pections or exceptions that may be reade to any or all thems of said Bud-get as adopted by it, all Tax Payers are particularly invited to be present at site of parts and lemon juice, combined of grapes and lemon juice, combined at such meeting. By order of The Common Council dated this 6th day of November, 1916 stimulate them to activity, also to montralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean sold BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complicatons, "Anything to throw the blame of the and-murder on me. Fil gladly tell you what little I know about it. I ---" "Ko "Anything you say now," warned bolloe diction as he recited the legal formuth, "anything you say now in cut u "anything you say now limble to be used against you at your trial. "Speak up, Bob!" adjured Stanley.

'Clear yourself." "I went to Yunya Tosca's apartreally to his friend, and ignoring the impatient detective. "You remember, change into the clothes she selected. He pushed back the bolt, glided you were to meet me there. I hid in and it took much longer to get hold out of the room and closed the door of a inxit took at that time of night behind him. As he did so, Haroid Stanley sprang forward from his hiding place and

as to surprise test when she came in. It was a fool's way of acting, but......" "It was a fool's way of acting, but....." "It was a force's way of acting," admitted Stanley. "Which amounts to the size thing. Go ahead." "She came into the living-room," continued Clayton. "There was a man with her. A flashy overdressed chap. I'd never seen him before. But she called him Trutton. So I knew who he must be, I was wild with jealousy. So I...." "So you pulled a gun and shot So you pulled a gun and shot

him!" accused the detective. "No!" hotly denied Clayton. "I took a step toward the curtains. But at that very first step-"" He paused, lifted his hand nervously to his neck; then went on: to them. Then, he led them to a cup-"At the very first step I felt a board, whence he produced two set of long, ice-cold fingers grip my shapeless black dominoes and masks.

throat. I tried to wheel about, to find As he spoke, his curt directions, who had selzed me. But hard as I the Crimson Stain surged luridly struggted I couldn't shake off that into his eyes. His whole face and stranging grip or see my captor's body seemed transformed. His two stranging grip or see my captor's hold seemed transformed. His two face. Then the choking must have followers took the dominoes and made me faint. For the next thing I remember I was swaying on the

edge of the roof up there just now and you were draming me back." Aimost af the same instant Floronce Meldrone in crossing the hall of her father's Riverdale house,

room, she suid:

the curtained doorway. "Mr. Parrish," went on Florence,

* * *

their coats, and hurried out. Harold Stanley was bearti

ton's studio

nt us off?" The noise bankshed the last of the the lieutenant. There was no reply. Again and here—" asked the first. The noise bankshed the last of the the lieutenant. There was no reply. Again and here—" asked the first. The noise bankshed the last of the the lieutenant. A figure swathed in domino and gain she called. But the connection "She won't. That is arranged. I drug mists from Florence's reviving A figure swathed in domino and mask atood bowing on the threshold. again she called. But the connection "She won't. That is arranged. I was hopelessly broken. A hand in am going to wait for her downstairs, the darkness just outside of the cur- Be listening. And when I whistle taits had reached out swiftly to the telephone wires and had severel them me waiting. It must be touch-and-

"I went to varya the speaking di-ment," began Clayton, speaking di-with a pair of nippers. go. And the old deserted with a pair of nippers. go. And the old deserted it took her some little time to a full hour's run from here."

He pushed back the bolt, glided

the ride downtown a short one. Much forward from his hiding place and could have happened in the hour be-fore Florence reached the Clayton Even as he switched off the light fore Florence reached the Clayton studio. Indeed much did happen. the man in the domino had a fleeting glimpse of his charging assailant, and In reply to a hurried summons, six persons awaited Pierre La Rue on

wheeled to meet him. Blindly, murderously they fought in the enveloping darkness, overturnthe latter's arrival at the hig room at the rear of Tanner's old-fashioned at the rear of tanna and noddod care-entered the room and noddod care-leastly in response to the almost rev-leastly in response to the almost reverse to the reverse reverse to the reverse to the reverse reverse to the reverse to th to seize the knife arm, he mu in. Singling out two members of the listening group, La Rus drew them

His foot slipped on the solished floor, caught in the meshes of a disaside, speaking rapidly and incisively to them. Then, he led them to a cuparranged rug, and he three out his arms wildly in an effort to recover his balance. Before he could regain shapeless black dominoes and masks. As he spoke, his curt directions, his footing a blow on the jaw stretched him at full length. His foe bounded ferocicusly upon the daned and prostrated Stanley. Two minutes later the shrill sound

followers took the dominoes and masks, folded them carefully under of a whistle from far below echoed through the room. The masked man in the black domino ran out of the suite and downstaira, likes a dog at its master's call. Within ten seconds he was at his masked companion's aide in the darkened lower doorway of the artily tired of his long and lonely vigil at Clay-So, fuming at the delay and worrybuilding.

A laxi halted in front of the door. to the taxi.

hind him the filmsy oriental hang-ings that divided the shallow window seat from the rest of the room.

Thus, while overything in the stu-dio was plainly visible to him, be him-

"And if the Montrose girl comes the dusty entry." "Have him of ere-"" asked the first. The noise bankshed the last of the the licutenant.

Be listening. And when I whistle glassed about her, join me down there without keeping She was just in th me waiting. It must be touch-and-go. And the old deserted house is fuller of the as the killer of Truxton Lambert place of concealment in sight. One sying it. But-at the risk of see He pushed back the bolt, glided of them reached the closet a stride ing rude. I wish to say it will to

The second masked figure tugged the door shut against him in a frenzy of self-preservation. The tiny bomb exploded with a force

with policemen. chair, pointing to the masked man who still tugged at the closet doorknoh.

"Take him!" she shrilled wildly to the polles. "Take him! He is the and Harold groped blindly for their murderer of Truxton Lambert!" prey; only to seize one another by

made no resistance. "Bring him over here to the light,"

at him." Somer than the word was spoken cityward. a half-dozen hands had torn away The lieu

the booded mask and the enveloping domino. The mysterious man stood revealed to the wondering eyes of his captors. He was Harold Stanley.

"How did you get hero?" eried Flor-ence in the same breath. It was Florence's quary that Stan-

ley answered. "How did I get here?" he repeated.

A last halted in front of the door. The source is the relation of the relation get him and any of the rest of his goog who might be waiting here for

the taxi. "The lady sent me out to say she you." "This don't make sense to me," put

The taxi chagged off. At once a "No!" returned Stanley. "Well, it second faxicab took its place at the will presently. I was at Robert Clayton's studio, waiting for Miss Mont-

As he stood there looking out into Clayton's studio, knocked for admit- Two masked men came in through (To be continued nazt weak.

"No," she interposed. "I'll come adjoining rooms of the sulte; pres-down there." "No one here," he whispered, "Stan-"But it's late, and—" "Itle come and gone." "No one here," he whispered, "Stan-"Hello," she called. "Have they and gone." "And if the Montrose girl comes the dusty entry." "And if the Montrose girl comes the dusty entry."

inneed about her. "Gentlemen," announced the masked She was just in time to see the two won't insult your intelligence by de-sying it. But-at the risk of sem-ing rude, I wish to say it will take ahead of the other, jumped inside and cleverer men than any of you to cap-atamined the door shut behind him. ture me."

With a lightning quick gesture the frantically at the knob to get h. But man hurled among them a round the man inside was ovidently holding glass object he had held hidden in

And at that moment the room filled that shock the whole ramshackle . building and shivered every window-Florence started up disaily from her pane in it. It made the men reel drunkenly. It filled the room with an impenetrable cloud of stifling and stinging smoke.

Through the smoko-reek the police

At a word from the fleutenant in mistake. charge the squad of police hurled "The door!" yelled Stanley as a themselves upon the masked man. He black figure darted past him in the

Following his cry, the police stumbordered the Meutenant. "So! Now led out into the yard. They were rip off that mask and let's got a look just in time to see the masked men heap into the waiting taxi and whirl

The lightenant and several of his: The lieutenant and several of any men syrang into the big red depart-mental car which had brought them to the house, and gave chasa. Swiftly they overhauled the hum-bering taxical. As they reached the road that edged the cliff, they were charted the cliff, they were

almost upon their prey. The lies tenant fired his revolver in the air. The lieu-At the shot, the taxi veered sharply,

"lost the road" and plunged over the

mystericus passenger. Reluctantly at last, the police gave over the search until morning. As won't want you any more," he told "This don't make sense to me," put they trooped back to their own car, the chauffeur. "Here's a five spot in the lieutenant, still with more than a bedragsted masked figure in black or you. Forget the change." a tinge of suspicion. a tinge of suspicion. crawled sighthily out of the river, "Not" returned Stanley. "Well, it screened from view by a clump of

overhanging bushes. Raising both hands, he wrenched

(To be continued next week.)

The next installment of "The Crimson Stain Mystery" will appear in The Daily East Oregonian on Monday, November 20.

"Will you come in here, Mr. Parsh? I want to speak to you." Wondering at so odd a request from rish?

a girl who scarcely know him by sight, Parrish followed her through

ing at thought of the girl's lonely journey, he strode over to the window of the interval are the state of the second to watch for the arrival of her taxicab: The glare of the studio electric As Felix departed on his errand, below. So he switched off all but one side the curtains of an adjuster lights on the pane prevented him