

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.
Notice is hereby given that the County Superintendent of Umatilla County, Oregon, will hold the regular examination of applicants for State Certificates at Pendleton, as follows:
Commencing Wednesday, December 20, 1916, at 9 o'clock a. m., and continuing until Saturday, December 23, 1916, at 4 o'clock p. m.
Wednesday Forenoon.
U. S. History, Writing, Penmanship, Music, Drawing.
Wednesday Afternoon.
Physiology, Reading, Manual Training, Composition, Domestic Science, Methods in Reading, Course of Study for Drawing, Methods in Arithmetic.
Thursday Forenoon.
Arithmetic, History of Education, Psychology, Methods in Geography, Mechanical Drawing, Domestic Art.
Thursday Afternoon.
Grammar, Geography, Stenography, American Literature, Physics, Typewriting, Methods in Language, Thesis for Primary Certificate.
Friday Forenoon.
Theory and Practice, Orthography, Physical Geography, English Literature, Chemistry, Physical Culture.
Friday Afternoon.
School Law, Geology, Algebra, Civil Government.
Saturday Forenoon.
Geometry, Botany.
Saturday Afternoon.
General History, Bookkeeping.
I. E. YOUNG,
County School Supt.

Call for bids.
Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the undersigned up to 5 o'clock p. m. December 11, 1916, for the purchase of improvement bonds aggregating \$724.05, dated December 1st, 1916, being improvement bonds series A of the City of Pendleton, Oregon. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for \$100, payable to the order of the Mayor of said City, the same to be forfeited to the City if the bid is accepted and the bidder fails to take and pay for the bonds, but to be returned to the bidder if he is unsuccessful. No bid will be considered for less than par and accrued interest, and the City of Pendleton reserves the right to reject any and all bids at its pleasure.
Dated this 23rd day of November, A. D. 1916.
THOS. FITZ GERALD,
City Recorder.

IN FOUND.
The following described animal has been taken up by the Marshal of the City of Pendleton, to-wit:
One bay mare with suckling colt, weight about 1000 pounds, branded on left shoulder, not visible; age about 11 years.
If said animal is not claimed by the owners or those entitled to its possession, costs and expenses paid and taken away within ten days from the date hereof, then at 2 o'clock p. m. of the 18th day of December, 1916, the said animal will be sold to the highest bidder, at public auction, for cash, at the City Pound, 21 West Webb Street, in said City of Pendleton, the proceeds of such sale to be applied to the payment of such costs and expenses of making sale.
Enter this 8th day of December, 1916.
T. B. GURDANE, City Marshal.

Notice of bids for concrete sidewalk.
Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the office of the City Recorder at the City Hall in Pendleton, Oregon, up to December 18th, at 5 o'clock p. m., for the construction of a concrete sidewalk on the south side of lots 7 and 8, block 47, Reservation addition to City of Pendleton, on the north side of Webb street in said city. The Common Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
Dated this 2nd day of December, 1916.
THOS. FITZ GERALD,
City Recorder.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE GREAT KIDNEY PILLS
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

TOP STEERS SELL AROUND \$7.25

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 11.—Very strong tone in showing in the cattle market at North Portland. All through the week there was an excellent call for feeder stock as well as for butcher stuff. Top steers sold generally around \$7.25.
Greater run of cattle was shown in the yards for the week as compared with last week and this same week a year ago.
General cattle market range:
Prime heavy steers \$7.00@7.25
Prime light steers 6.50@7.00
Good steers 6.25@6.40
Medium steers 5.75@6.25
Ordinary steers 5.00@5.50
Common steers 4.25@4.75
Prime cows 5.75@6.00
Prime heifers 5.75@6.10
Ordinary cows 4.00@4.25
Common cows 3.00@4.25
Prime heavy bulls 4.50@5.00
Good bulls 4.00@4.50
Ordinary bulls 3.00@3.50
Best light calves 7.00
Ordinary calves 6.00@6.50
Poor calves 5.00@5.75

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surface of the system. HALL'S Catarrh Cure was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Cure is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials, free. P. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. All Druggists, The Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

IF BACK HURTS BEGIN ON SALTS
FLUSH YOUR KIDNEYS OCCASIONALLY IF YOU EAT MEAT REGULARLY.
No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain out part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.
The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage, or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. The famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize 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 and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.



Fannie Ward, Lasky Star in Paramount Pictures.

The CRIMSON STAIN MYSTERY
Novelized by ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE
from the Consolidated Motion Picture Triumph

How It All Began.
HAROLD STANLEY, son of a New York publisher, is in love with Florence Montrose, daughter of Dr. Montrose, who has spent his life perfecting a machine to rejuvenate humanity. Stanley is hunting the slayer of fourteen wealthy New Yorkers when Florence sees Stanley's father made the fifteenth crimson stain victim in her home. After the slaying of Vanya Tosca, Florence finds Vanya hypnotized and photographs in her eyes the image of Pierre La Rue, the slayer. But Layton Parrish, a detective, "accidentally" drops and breaks the photographic plate. Stanley frustrates an attempt to steal a \$50,000 necklace and saves Florence from death by a snake sent by La Rue in a box of flowers. Clayton, disguised as La Rue, calls on Vanya while La Rue himself is there. Stanley, waiting outside for a signal from Clayton, sees Florence enter the building. He follows her and is in time to save Clayton's life, but La Rue escapes.

CHAPTER IX. The Haunting Specter.

WHEN Clayton returned to the studio after Pierre's escape over the rooftop rope he found Vanya Tosca, as well as Florence, busily explaining the whole affair to Stanley.
"It—it was horrible!" he heard Vanya stammer as Clayton's eyes rested questioning on her troubled face. "I was waiting here for you. And I saw Pierre La Rue come in. Then, all at once, a second Pierre La Rue sprang into the room, behind the first, knocked him senseless, and then passed by his hands across my face. I felt myself falling asleep. The next thing I know I was sitting in the dressing-room. I jumped up and ran here—to find Miss Montrose leaning over you! What does all this mean? Are there two Pierre La Rues? And where have they gone?"
"Mr. Clayton made up as Pierre La Rue—just for a joke. The real Pierre La Rue must have followed him here and knocked him senseless. That is all I know. Except that La Rue has escaped."
"My head's buzzing too much for me to paint any more today," said Clayton. "But I'll be all right by tomorrow. Shall we say at 3 in the afternoon?"
And promptly at 3 next day Vanya was on hand. As she stepped forth from the dressing-room into the studio, clad in her "Delliah" draperies, her beauty was so intense, so alluring, that Robert Clayton stared, spellbound, at her.
She threw the light shawl from her shoulders and stepped toward the model throne to take her pose for the picture. But Clayton, as she passed close beside the easel, sprang up from his chair and impulsively caught her in his arms.
"I love you!" he exclaimed, as he grasped her in his arms. "Oh, I love you, Vanya! Tell me why I marry you. Tell me why I marry you!"
Noticing the door leading from the studio to the outer hall was opened, Mrs. Clayton, during a shopping tour, had dropped in for a five-minute chat with her son. To surprise him she had softly opened the studio door instead of knocking.
And—the "surprise" was all here. As quietly as she had opened the door, Mrs. Clayton now closed it, stepping back into the outer hallway as she did so.
"Regaining control of herself by a mighty effort, Mrs. Clayton raised her trembling right hand and rapped at the studio door.
At sound of her knock the man and the girl in the studio started apart. Robert, muttering angrily, strode toward the door. Vanya slipped into the dressing-room.
Clayton threw open the door, saying crossly:
"Well, what the deuce do you want?"
At sight of the pallid-faced woman on the threshold he exclaimed:
"Excuse me, mother. I thought it was a bill collector or a book agent or an insurance chap, or something like that. I'm pestered with them here. Come in. It's mighty nice of you to call on me like this in work hours."
He led the way into the studio. Mrs. Clayton glanced sharply around her. Vanya was nowhere to be seen. Her shawl, however, lay on the floor.
"I am afraid I have interrupted you in your work," said the old lady stiffly.
"Not a bit!" Robert assured her with forced cordiality. "Not a bit. We were just through. My model is here getting into her street clothes. Sit down."
He spoke loudly, so that Vanya, behind the dressing-room curtain, should take her cue from him.
"By the way," as his face clouded, "you say you would phone the police again this noon. Had they any further news of the necklace?"
"No," said Robert, "only the usual bunch of clues—that lead nowhere."
The dressing-room curtain was drawn aside, and Vanya Tosca came into the studio. She was dressed for the street; even to hat and gloves.
"Good-by, Mr. Clayton," she said demurely. "When do you wish me to pose for you again? Tomorrow?"
"—I think so," spluttered Robert, in some confusion, adding: "If you are going to be at home this evening I'll call. And we can arrange then for

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RAYMOND W. HATCH, ARCHITECT, Despain Building. Phone 788. Pendleton, Oregon.
DOCTORS.
DR. S. A. ROE — PRACTICE LIMITED to the eye, ear, nose and throat. Hours 9 to 12 and 2 to 5, and by appointment. Suite 21, Judd Bldg.
MISCELLANEOUS.
LEGAL BLANKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION for county court, circuit court, justice court, real estate, etc. For sale at East Oregonian office.

ATTORNEYS.
JOHN W. HUFF, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Room 5, American National Bank building.
RALEY & RALEY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office in American National Bank Building.
GEORGE W. COULTS, ATTORNEY at law. Estates settled, wills, deeds, mortgages and contracts drawn. Collections made. Room 17, Schmidt block.
FEE & FEE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office in Despain building.
CARTER & SMYTHE, ATTORNEYS at law. Office in rear of American National Bank building.
JAMES B. PERRY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office over Taylor Hardware company.
PETERSON & BISHOP, ATTORNEYS at law; rooms 3 and 4, Smith-Crawford building.
DOUGLAS W. BAILEY, ATTORNEY at law. Will practice in all state and federal courts. Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Despain building.
FREDERICK STEWART, ATTORNEY at law. Office in Smith-Crawford building.
S. A. LOWELL, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR at law. Office in Despain building.

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MONTANA FARM LANDS.
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY
Lands in eastern Montana at \$2.50 to \$18 per acre. Suitable for farming or grazing. Easy terms. For information write or see W. E. Holt, Miles City, Montana.
MISCELLANEOUS.
NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS—Notice is hereby given that there will be an annual meeting of the stockholders of the East Oregonian Publishing company on Wednesday, December 6, 1916, at 4 o'clock p. m., at the office of said company in Pendleton, Oregon, for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year. C. S. JACKSON, president; L. D. DRAKE, secretary.

the next sitting. By the way, mother, may I present Miss Tosca?"
Vanya, with her most winning smile, held out her hand. The elder woman looked rigidly at her for an instant. Then, taking no notice whatever of the outstretched hand, Mrs. Clayton turned her back upon the model and walked across the room to the window.
Robert flushed scarlet, to the roots of his hair, at this snub to the girl he loved. Vanya went white with rage. Without a word she left the studio.
"Mother!" cried Clayton, as the door closed behind the model, "why did you do that? Why did you insult Miss Tosca so grossly? It was cruel of you."
The old lady's eyes filled with tears, but bravely she answered:
"I refused to meet her, my son, because she is not the sort of a woman my son should know."
"You have no right to say that," blazed Robert, "you know nothing about her. She—"
"I love her," retorted Clayton, in stubborn defiance, "and I mean to marry her. With your approval or without it."
His mother tried to speak. Her voice failed her. Rising hastily, she quitted the room, leaving Robert staring after her.
Dr. Montrose's after-lunch nap, that day, was troubled by gruesome dreams. As he lay back in the big leather chair in his laboratory he seemed to see the secret panel in front of him slide open and the face of Pierre La Rue appear in the black aperture.
The face grinned malevolently down upon him; the crimson stain glowing in the half-shut evil eyes.
Montrose shouted aloud, in terror, and leaped to his feet, wide awake. But even though the dream was banished, he saw that the secret panel in the wall stood wide open and that a figure was gliding through it into the laboratory.
He cried aloud once more—this time in sheer relief—as seeing the figure was Tanner's and not that of a demon. The tough had come for treatment. And for once Dr. Montrose made no objection to giving it to him.
But even as he pushed forward the mysterious apparatus a pounding at the laboratory's outer door interrupted him. He thrust the apparatus back into its niche. Tanner disappeared through the secret panelway, like a rat into its hole.
"What on earth is the matter?" queried Florence, breathlessly, as her father appeared. "We heard you cry out as if you were suffering. We heard it all the way down-stairs. Are you ill?"
"No," the doctor managed to reply, with a fair semblance of carelessness. "I just sneezed and had a nightmare. I'm sorry I scared you two children."
Shutting the laboratory door behind him, as he spoke, he accompanied them down the stairway and out onto the veranda, chatting as he went.
Tanner, emerging from a side entrance of the house, was about to cross the lawn toward the street when he saw the three come out upon the veranda. Not wishing to be seen, he crouched among the porch vines until they should go indoors again.
As he did so he caught a glimpse of Mrs. Clayton, who was coming up the walk toward the Montrose house. And he shrank closer in among the vines.
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