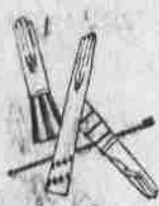


For Your Happy Vacation Days

Glove Perfection



When a store insists upon every pair of gloves being absolutely correct in style, fit and make, there is not much chance in a customer going wrong when buying gloves at such a store

A line of silk and fabric gloves of every nature and description. Every conceivable color and combination. Short gloves in silk or fabric, gauntlet style in fabric only. Just the glove to wear for driving, and all out-door wear, priced at special prices for your vacation at \$1.85 to \$3.50

A New Handbag



You simply must have one for your trip! They are prettier than any handbags we've had for a long time. Then too, they cost less than similar bags have sold for.

A splendid assortment of handbags in plain, spider, crepe and fancy leathers, assorted colors, 3 pockets, nickel frame, closes with strap and snap fastener. Priced from..... \$3.75 to \$7.50
Vanity cases in brown, grey, spider grain leather, also some in patent leather. Contain emery boards, powder box and nail polish container. Priced from \$6.00 to \$16.00

Hosiery Honors.



If there were such a thing as hosiery honors, it would be difficult to decide upon the prize winner, if only one style was to be selected.

"Sultana" full fashioned silk hose. Extra good quality for wear. They come in black, white, cordovan and grey, priced very moderately at \$3.50
"Phoenix" hose in pure silk, full fashioned. Mock seam hose in black, white and cordovan. Wide elastic garter top. Mercerized heel and toe. Special at per pair \$1.75

A Pretty Scarf



Is not only a necessity so far as style is concerned, but essential when it comes to real comfort and convenience. You may have a separate scarf or a hat and scarf to match.

Protect Your Face



From sunburn, while you play and from dust while you motor, by wearing a pretty veil which you may select now from these new arrivals.

A fine assortment of good quality slip-on veils in assorted colors and meshes, plain and figured; exceptionally good values, specially priced at 25c to 50c.

Ever-ready veil made of silk thread, extra heavy mesh, plain and embroidered figures. Priced from \$1.25 to \$2.50.

The Newest Neckwear



Offers such a splendid choice of becoming styles, that one may choose a supply for the entire vacation trip without sacrificing individuality as to similarity.

Collar and cuff sets of fine quality white organdy, cambrics and linens, hemstitched, fine open work and eyelet embroidery; some have narrow lace trimming, others have scalloped edges. Priced from \$1.50 to \$3.95

Always Known for its Cleanliness

Pure Food Shop
Our Sanitary Grocery
Phone 15. All Other Departments Call 22.

HOT WEATHER DRINKS

White Rock Water, pint bottles.....	25c
White Rock Water, quart bottles.....	45c
Welch's Grape Juice, pint.....	45c
Welch's Grape Juice, quart.....	85c
Loju Loganberry Juice, pint.....	45c
Loju Loganberry Juice, quarts.....	85c
Clequot Club Ginger Ale, bottle.....	25c
Bevo, bottle.....	20c
Malt Syrup in bulk.....	quart 60c; 1-2 gal. \$1.15
Eagle and 3-Star Hops, package.....	20c
Gelatine No. 1, plain, package.....	25c
Fleishmann's Yeast, 3 cakes for.....	10c

PENDLETON'S GREATEST DEPARTMENT STORE.

The People's Warehouse
PURE FOOD GROCERY WHERE IT PAYS TO TRADE BARGAIN BASEMENT

CANADA FIRST IN OWNERS OF HOMES

OTTAWA, Ont., July 8.—Canada has a larger percentage of home owners in its population than any other nation, according to recently compiled figures of the census department.

London, Ont., leads among Canadian cities with 59 per cent of its inhabitants owning their own homes. Hamilton and Calgary have 56 per cent home owners, Toronto 55 per cent, Halifax 51 per cent, Vancouver 45 per cent, Edmonton 45 per cent, Winnipeg 44 per cent, Ottawa 40 per cent, Montreal 35 per cent.

Montreal, the largest city in Canada, pulls down the general average to 35 per cent for the ten cities. Taking into consideration the country districts, it is believed by the census experts that nearly 50 per cent of the people of Canada own their own homes. Canada is a land of farm owners where the tenant farmers is almost unknown. No better proof of Canada's basic prosperity, it is pointed out, is to be found than this large percentage of home owners among its citizens.

The ten cities covered by the figures range in number of residences from 2,000 to 124,000. Of seventy-two cities in the United States with a population of 100,000 or more only two—Des Moines and Grand Rapids—it is declared, have a 50 per cent population of home owners. Des Moines tops the list with 51.1 per cent, while Grand Rapids has only a shade fewer. Recent government statistics in the United States show that 45.6 per cent of the people of the United States own their own homes, and 54.4 per cent live in rented quarters.

Seattle Grain Market.
SEATTLE, July 8.—Wheat—Hard white, soft white, white crab, soft red winter, northern spring, \$1.15; hard red winter, \$1.20; eastern red winter, \$1.15; Big Bend bluestem, \$1.20. Feed and hay unchanged.

"The Cave of Peril"

Chapter ten of "White Eagle," adapted by Herbert Crocker from the Pathe photoplay serial starring Ruth Roland. Original story by Val Cleveland.

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On board the *Dragon*, for Phil Stanton had been correct in his surmise that the yacht was returning, the lookout ran below and informed the young man of a fire on shore, dead ahead. Phil ran up on deck and seized the binoculars. He saw the flames flicking around the hut and the pole swaying in the wind. Something told him that Ruth was in danger. Running to the bridge, he informed the skipper, and immediately the chief engineer received the engine-room telegraph signals for full speed ahead. They reached the spot just as the pole crashed to the water. Two life-boats were lowered, and the unconscious girl carried aboard.

One month later at the Loomis and Stanton ranch, Phil and Ruth were discussing the many events happening since their departure to Siburo. Phil was more interested in what the future would bring, but the girl still insisted that her sacred pledge be carried out. "I have lost the sacred Wampum Belt," she told him, "and without its secret I dare not decide the ownership of the Golden Pool."

"But," argued Phil, "you still have the amulet that old Lame Elk gave you. Surely that must mean something." "If we could only find Stone Ear," he girl replied. "She might remember the meaning of the Wampum Belt without seeing it."

"What I wanted to tell you, sweetheart," Phil interrupted, "was that it is necessary for me to go to San Mario at once to transact some important business. As soon as I return we'll hunt up this Brick Ear, or whatever her name is." Ruth reluctantly bade her lover goodbye.

As he rode off, there was a flash of white outside the window and a stone crashed in on the floor. Ruth rushed to the door and beheld the White Rider disappearing over the hills. Returning to the room she picked up the stone, and read: "You will find Stone Ear at the old Indian Wigwam."

And then Ruth did a very foolish thing. She hunted up Loomis, showed him the message and asked his advice. Loomis, wishing to detain her, advised her to wait until Phil returned from San Mario before doing anything.

Without wasting any more time, he sought Julia Wells and told her of the message. "You must go immediately to the Wigwam before Ruth and Phil can reach there," he said. "I'll send some men along with you, as you may need assistance."

Ruth became worried. She was already sorry that she had confided in Loomis. Calling Moonlight, she told her to ride to San Mario and tell Phil to hurry back, as she had learned Stone Ear was at the old Wigwam. In a few moments, Moonlight was on her way.

Julia and her party had reached the abandoned Indian wigwam, and leaving the men outside, the woman entered. She saw Stone Ear, the old Indian woman, squatting beside the fire, with a small Indian boy, evidently her guide and interpreter, sitting beside her. A small fire gave the only bit of light to the room.

Julia approached and showed the Wampum Belt to the old squaw. The latter became highly excited and told the Indian youth in sign language that she could not tell the secret of the Wampum without the amulet of Lame Elk as a token of authority. Julia was very disappointed—then she remembered that Ruth was the possessor of the amulet. She had forgotten all about that. While she was wondering what the next step should be, one of her men rushed in and told her that Ruth was approaching. The girl had become impatient waiting for Phil and had decided to chance it alone.

"You and our men hide inside and watch Miss Randolph," Julia told him. "When I give you the signal, rush out and take the amulet she wears around her neck. But do not let her suspect I have anything to do with your action."

They all hid in the dimly lit wigwam as Ruth entered. The girl approached the fire and greeted Stone Ear, who actually seemed glad to see her. Ruth held out the amulet to the deaf and dumb squaw. Stone Ear became tremendously excited on receiving Lame Elk's token and started to make signs to the Indian boy, but before the youth could tell the girl the meaning, Julia's men rushed out of their hiding place and surrounded Ruth.

The girl quickly snatched the amulet from Stone Ear and sprang back from the couchers. The old Indian, realizing Ruth's position, threw a blanket over the fire throwing the wigwam in darkness. In the confusion which followed, Ruth made her escape and ran towards a small canyon back of a thick growth of trees.

As she arrived at the canyon, with the men close behind her, there was a sound of rapid hoof-beats, and the White Rider galloped up, swung her to his saddle and dashed off, leaving Julia's men stupefied. They rushed back to where their horses were tethered and started in pursuit of the mysterious horseman.

The White Rider finally came to the head of the canyon where the gate in the enormous tree led to his cave dwelling. As he disappeared inside, the cowboys drew up, just in time to see the door close. Arriving in the large chamber, the horseman told Ruth to remain there while he disposed of the pursuers, as he could hear them trying to force their way inside. Already they had gained entrance through the tree and were hurrying through the opening and down the tunnel.

In a small rock chamber, the White Rider strode to the wall, where an electrical apparatus and lever stood on a table. Peering through a narrow opening in the wall, he saw Julia's men approaching.

Meanwhile, Ruth became frightened at remaining alone in the chamber. Brushing against a bookcase, she heard a spring click. She tried to move the bookcase, and found that it slid back on a groove along the wall. An entrance to a secret passageway disclosed itself. Ruth entered and slid the bookcase back into place.

The White Rider, from his point of vantage, watched the approaching men intently. Slowly he let his hand rest on the lever—then, with calm deliberation, pressed it down. A terrific explosion followed which shook the mountainside. The whole side of the canyon at the tree was blown up and the air was filled with bits of flying rock and sand. Julia's men were running for dear life as the sand poured down upon them.

The mysterious horseman left his place and rushed back to the chamber. An exclamation left his lips when he saw that Ruth was not there. He rushed to the bookcase and swung it back. Sand poured out on the floor at his feet. The passageway was completely blocked.

Ruth, in the secret passageway, was groping toward the light when suddenly the roof ahead of her caved in and a flood of light came down from above. The girl tried to climb out, but the sides were too perpendicular—she could not get a foothold.

The White Rider tried to clear the debris away from the blocked entrance in order to reach the girl, but it seemed hopeless. The more he cleared, the more rocks and sand fell down. Trying another secret entrance to the passageway, he was again greeted by a mass of stones and sand. To reach her seemed impossible.

Ruth, in the cave, was making no progress. All her attempts at escape were greeted with a volume of sand and rocks from all sides. Suddenly she heard a thumping on one of the walls. Perhaps help was coming! Her joy was short lived, however, as tons of sand began to pour down upon her so fast that she could not get out of it. Already it had reached her waist line and was still pouring in. All her efforts to pull out were in vain.

(To Be Continued)

JEWISH COLONIZATION IN MEXICO PROSPECT

EL PASO, Texas, July 8.—(I. N. S.) A gigantic colonization plan, which would make the Mesquite movement of 20,000 people almost insignificant in comparison, is being formulated in Mexico today.

If carried to completion the plan will give homes to millions of suffering Russian and Polish Jews. It is proposed to colonize the persecuted Jews of Europe on vast tracts of land in Mexico.

Sixty-four thousand square miles of territory, chiefly along the Mexican-American border, is to be utilized for the colonization, according to the plan.

Advices received here from President Obregon of Mexico state that he is considering the proposal to give these Jewish immigrants the land required.

From New York came reports that Paul W. Rothberg, a prominent Jewish leader, is heading a Jewish territory organization which would hold title to the land to be granted to the Jews by the Mexican Government. Rabbi Martin Zelenka, of Temple Mount Sinai, in this city, recently gave an interview to a Jewish magazine while in Cincinnati, Ohio, at the American College of Rabbis, outlining the colonization plans.

For a long time there has been a movement on foot in Mexico to take care of Jews stranded in that country. Efforts were made to permit the Jews to enter the United States, but it was found that foreign Jews in Mexico would have to remain there a year before they could cross the boundary legally.

Last Summer Dr. Hilelson went to Mexico to organize relief committees, schools and employment agencies, under the auspices of the American reform rabbi to aid stranded Jews there. Soon afterward plans were talked of for the colonization of Jews in Mexico and millions of others in Europe.

Mexican Consul-General Luis Moneda de Oca of El Paso, stated Jewish

GHOST TRAMPED FLOOR AND ATTACKED WOMAN

LONDON, By mail to the United Press.—A ghost that tramps the floors of a haunted house, moves furniture about, and, on at least one occasion, has attacked a woman, is arousing the deepest interest in psychic and scientific circles throughout Europe.

The facts in the case have been authenticated by the *Illustrated London News*, the leading philosophical magazine published in England.

The ghost appeared to Mr. and Mrs. Nigier Kerr, an English couple, who are not spiritualists, according to this magazine. They recently decided to settle down in a town bordering one of the Italian lakes. They withheld the name of the town, except from scientific investigators, for the purpose of preventing a rush of morbidly curious people.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerr bought the effects of two elderly Danish sisters. One of the sisters died. Her death was attributed in part by her grief at having to part with her belongings. The surviving sister departed for Denmark, after making over the lease of her house, Villa Wisteria, to Kerr.

The alleged ghostly visitations began as soon as the Kerrs moved into Villa Wisteria. Mr. and Mrs. Kerr occupied different bedrooms. The first evening, Kerr, in bed, heard light footsteps on the stairs. At the top of the stairs, the footsteps hesitated, he says. Then, Kerr was aware of hands feeling the outside of the door of his bedroom. There was a bright light in the bedroom. Soon, the handle, which was on the latch principle, moved upward. The door could only be opened when the handle is moved downward. Again Kerr heard the hands pass over the outside of the door, and again the handle moved upward. Kerr got out of bed and quickly opened the door. He could see nobody. He returned to bed, and then after a short interval, heard the footsteps again. This time they were descending from the floor above, and finally they moved off.

Furniture Shifted.
Thereafter, Kerr heard footsteps almost continuously when he was at home. They seemed more distinct in daylight. When he was reading, the footsteps would pass in front of him. When he moved about, they followed him. At various times, the furniture on the floor above was shifted. On one occasion when Kerr arrived home at night, footsteps rushed down the stairs toward him and he ran out into the street in fright. At no time was the phantom visible.

Throughout this period, Kerr said nothing of his experiences to his wife. This fact is held to be of great value by psychic investigators, because after the Kerrs had left the house, they compared notes and then for the first time Kerr learned his wife had heard the same ghostly sounds in Villa Wisteria.

When the Kerrs decided to move, two French women called to inspect the house which they thought, they might rent. While the visitors and Mrs. Kerr were talking, they all heard the front door open and close. Then steps were heard in the hall. The steps went up the stairway. There was a cough and the steps appeared in the room overhead. A chair was heard to move, and one of the French women asked whether there was anybody stopping in the house.

Mrs. Kerr explained that her husband must have come home. She went into the hall and called, but there was no response. She made an excuse to the visitors, who soon departed. Mrs. Kerr had no doubt her husband was upstairs and had been too shy to come down. She mounted the stairs, but found nobody. She was greatly frightened and fled to the kitchen, locking herself in until Kerr returned an hour later. She told her husband somebody had broken in the house, but a search revealed nothing.

Terrifying Experience.

The most terrifying experience occurred the evening the Kerrs were packing preparatory to moving. out. Mrs. Kerr, alone in her room, was filling a trunk. She was on her knees, bending over when she heard footsteps coming up the stairs. She was almost paralyzed with fright. She felt the invisible presence cross behind her. Then there was a pressure on her neck and she couldn't resist. Pressure was firm and gentle. Mrs. Kerr's head was slowly and resistlessly forced downward until her face was almost within the opened trunk. Mrs. Kerr fought for a supreme effort, pushed the trunk from her, uttered a piercing shriek, and then struggled to her feet and locked her door. The ghostly assailant then disappeared.

The next day, the Kerrs left and the ghost went, too. Experiments are being conducted to recall the phantom to Villa Wisteria for scientific investigation.

The psychic explanation is that the phantom was the ghost of the dead Danish sister, who was haunting either the Villa Wisteria nor the Kerrs, but wished to be near her beloved possessions, which the Kerrs had purchased. Some of these possessions in the trunk, ready to be moved away, are believed by spiritualists to have been the reason for the attack on Mrs. Kerr.

JAPANESE BROTHERS UNITED AT HILO

HILO, Island of Hawaii, T. H., July 8.—A search by a Japanese, K. Ishio, for his brother, ended successfully here after thousands of miles had been traversed but resulted tragically recently when Ishio was drowned while he and his brother were swimming.

Ishio came to Hawaii a month ago from Yokohama. He knew that his brother was on one of the eight islands of the Hawaiian group but did not know which one. He finally discovered his brother here. After they were reunited they went for a swim. The visitor became entangled in some marine undergrowth and sunk and was drowned before he could extricate himself.

Mother of Twins



Mrs. Emma DeValera, wife of the Irish republican leader, who has not preceded him with twins.