

Double S. & H. Green Stamps This Evening After 6 o'clock

This represents an actual cash discount of about 3 per cent on your necessary cash expenditures and you can't afford to overlook it. We also give you the best for the price no matter what the price always.



MILLINERY

Colors, Shapes Materials and Trimmings.

REAL INFORMATION REGARDING MILLINERY

Let this be your guide and from time to time as the season advances, let us show you the correct creations.

COLORS—White, black, solid, blended or with touches of color. Vivid flowers and peasant tones and pastels. Beige, caramel and leather browns. Platinum and pearl grays. Cornflower, navy and crow blues. Purple, pansy, amethyst. Berry, wine, cyclamen and nasturtium tones. Empire, almond and Russian greens.

SHAPES AND TRIMMED HATS—Soft crowns combined with stiffened brims, of marked irregularity. Draped turbans in Persian and Hindoo style; Sphinx, and other Egyptian adaptations. Diadem (Russian) and bolero (Spanish) toques. Marquis and other tricornes. Breton and portrait sailors. Large hats with soft sectional crowns and drooping petal brims. Cloche, capeline and portrait shapes, wide at sides.

MATERIALS—Satin, plain, crushed, blistered, tucked and corded. Duvetone, generally combined with China crepe, tafeta or satin. Lyons and panne velvet, used individually or in conjunction with other fabrics. Felt, in all finishes, and colors, and all combinations. Wide ribbon in gros-grain, faille, moire and satin weave, for entire toques and hats. Allover silks and high lustre, baronet and metallic textiles. Tulle and lace, used in dress hats and their garnitures. Chenille and angora cloths embroidered fabrics; fancy wool weaves.

TRIMMINGS—Hand work of every kind. Peasant and Oriental embroideries in silk, yarn, chenille, metallic ribbon, crepe and tulle folds metal thread, ribbonize and bead work. Chenille motifs, the more colorful the better. Petal motifs, in ribbon, duvetone, velvet and metal cloth. Metallic touches in flowers, foliage, plumage, ribbon. Aluminum, steel, silver and gold bugles, sequins and clips. Agrafe, dagger and cabochon motifs of hammered metal, jewel-studded. Large flower and fruit motifs in brilliant coloring. Compact petal arrangements. Wings, bird-heads, pinwheels and quills, of fancy plumage, sometimes metallized. Torsades, cockades and fancy arrangements of ribbon, sometimes metallized. Weavings of two-tone ribbon or fabric folds. Medium long, full fluted ostrich plumes and bands. Pleatings, fringed bands (of floss, felt, duvetone, crepe, plumage) tassels and pompons. Applique ornaments. Hemstitching and picot finishes.



Blue Ribbon Wafers

6 lb. Household Sodas, tin \$1.60
4 3-4 lb. Blue Ribbon Wafers, salted, per tin. . \$1.60
These crackers are put up in a strong tin that is suitable for a cake or bread box.
Fresh Saratoga Chips, package 15c
Salted Love Nuts, pkg. . 10c

Baggage-Baggage

Check Your Baggage!

It's with a grand and glorious feeling that you answer the porter's call when you know your baggage is smart appearing. It's a feeling that gives you a right start at the very beginning of your journey. Here are numerous good styles in trunks, suit cases, or traveling bags that are worthy to undertake any kind of journey. Prices are attractively low.

New Fall Goods are arriving daily.

The People's Warehouse
THE PEOPLE'S WAREHOUSE WHERE IT PAYS TO TRADE

Make this store your store, it will pay you.

OUR PRINTERS

Live in Pendleton, spend their money in Pendleton, pay their taxes in Umatilla County. Therefore why not let us do your

Job Printing

IN PENDLETON.

We Have an Up-to-Date Job Plant

And will appreciate doing your printing. No job too large or too small for us to figure on.

PHONE 1 FOR OUR

Job Department



All Kinds of Printing Promptly Done.

REALTY TRANSFERS

Roma Moffitt to Chester P. Moffitt \$1. All that part of S 1-2 SW 1-4 NE 1-4 Sec. 14, Tp. 4, N. R. 23, lying East

Rosalba E. Lang to Minnie Crull, \$10. Lot 5, block 8, Pendleton.

J. T. Hoskins to F. H. Dorn, \$10. Lots 7 and 8 in block 7, Koontz Second Add. Echo.

GOING CAMPING?—Get army blankets for \$4.50—Hamley & Co.

of Survey & Columbia Highway. Ellis A. Ritchey to Phillip Soetter \$1. SE 1-4 Sec. 4, Tp. 2, N. R. 23.

Rosalba E. Lang to Minnie Crull, \$10. Lot 5, block 8, Pendleton.

J. T. Hoskins to F. H. Dorn, \$10. Lots 7 and 8 in block 7, Koontz Second Add. Echo.

A vein of high grade copper, silver and gold ore has been discovered in the Liberty mine in the Eagle mountains east of Baker.

Hazelwood Ice Cream

IS NO LONGER SOLD AT THE CHARLES CO. STORE

And The Hazelwood Ice Cream Co. feel it owes the people of Pendleton a word of appreciation for the long continuous support we have obtained thru the Charles Co. Let us say that our relations with Mr. Blaine Burton and Volney Bybee have been such as inspire us to thank them publicly, and wish them the greatest success in their new wholesale business.

WATCH FOR THE ANNOUNCEMENT

OF THE NEW

Hazelwood Ice Cream

AGENT.

"The Pivoted Rock"

Chapter fourteen of "White Eagle," adapted by Herbert Crooker from the Pathe photoplay serial starring Ruth Roland. Original story by Vai Cleveland.

Copyright by Pathe Exchange, Inc.

Phil Stanton was having the time of his life. With Standing Bear by his side he had fought his way out of the dungeon, through the narrow passage-way, and was about to break out into the open when the Blue Hawks swooped down. This was the move which Moonlight had seen. Phil smiled grimly as he saw the redskins coming. There was only one retreat—back to the dungeon, and Phil did not fancy that.

A few of the Buffaloes had seen the predicament of their chieftain, and had hurried to his aid, but the horde of Blue Hawks would soon be too much for them. Stanton and his party had the advantage, as the Blue Hawks could not approach them in great numbers. However, it would only be a matter of time before they would have to give in.

Phil heard a shout go up, and then the Blue Hawks seemed to fall back. He noticed this but slightly, as he was busy knocking down his attackers as they approached. The air was filled with hair-raising cries and shouts. Suddenly the two Indians that Phil was grappling with turned tail and fled. Seeing that Standing Bear was having trouble with his opponents, Phil rushed to the outside of the pueblo dwelling and looked for Ruth.

He had arrived just in time to see Ruth on the rope bridge, her retreat cut off on one side by Henley and on the other side by Crouching Mole. Seizing a lariat on the ground, he rushed across the opening of the chasm and scrambled up the side of the cliff toward Henley. The latter saw Phil coming, and having received severe punishment from the young man at a previous time, he took to his heels. Stanton reached the top just as Crouching Mole had cut the ropes. Seeing Ruth clinging to the broken bridge which hung from his side of the canyon, Phil threw his lariat. It fell over the shoulders of the frightened girl, and Phil drew her up to safety.

When they returned to the assembly hall, they were met by Standing Bear. Julia and Jim Loomis had disappeared and all signs of the struggle had vanished. Standing Bear drew Ruth aside—he had words of advice for her. "I think it best that you leave here at once," he said. "Our enemies are powerful, and the Blue Hawks are on the verge of open rebellion."

"I cannot leave until I fulfill the last wishes of my father," replied the girl. "and not before I learn the secret of the Golden Pool which is contained in the ciphers of this Sacred Wampum. We must find Stone Ear and have her decide it for us."

"But," protested Phil, "why not get away from this constant danger and let the Indians shift for themselves?"

"Because my father's last message says that no matter where I go, I will never escape the Indians until I solve the secret of the Golden Pool."

Loomis and his party were exceedingly lucky. On the way back to the ranch they encountered Stone Ear and the Indian boy, who were on their way to see Ruth. The situation was grasped immediately by the quick-witted Loomis. He dispatched the Indian boy to Ruth, instructing him to say that Stone Ear was at the ranch. Then he and Julia took the old squaw to the ranch.

Outside the pivoted rock, Moonlight was bidding Standing Bear a tender farewell. "I am going on a secret mission," he told her. "Warn Princess White Eagle not to leave the canyon until I return tomorrow." Hardly had he gone when the Indian boy arrived and demanded to be taken to Ruth. The girl was overjoyed when she learned that Stone Ear was at the ranch. Not listening to the warning of Moonlight, who told her of Standing Bear's advice, Ruth set out for the ranch with Phil.

The two young people were so engrossed with one another that they did not notice the White Rider galloping over the hills, heading for the canyon. Phil was thinking that the end of the drama was approaching and the future looked bright. Perhaps Ruth was thinking the same thing.

Phil had now risen to his feet, and stumbling toward Henley, he aimed a powerful blow at the man's jaw knocking him over completely. He was about to rush to the entrance, when the other cowpuncher sprang on him from behind. With tiger-like fury, Ruth rushed at the attack of the man she loved. Feeling her clinging to him, she swung around quickly, causing the girl to lose her footing. Her head struck on a small stone which jutted out and she lost consciousness, while above her the pivoted rock slowly descended. Still struggling, gave a gasp of horror as she saw the girl about to be crushed to death.

"What does this mean, Jim?" Phil demanded.

Stanton's partner now showed his true colors. "It means that I alone intend to learn the secret of the Golden Pool. Stone Ear will tell me the secret of the Wampum Belt and amulet." But the old squaw refused, and Loomis and his men were at a loss how to bend the stubborn Indian to their will.

"Stone Ear will say nothing, except to the Princess White Eagle," interposed the Indian boy. "She says everyone must leave the room while she tells the secret to the Chieftainess."

Henley had an idea. He drew Loomis aside and told him of a board in the floor above that could be drawn back and every move in the room watched. He would read the sign language of Stone Ear to Loomis. Loomis agreed, and then, to Ruth's surprise, called his men from the room.

As soon as they had left, the Indian boy examined all the doors to see that no one was eavesdropping. Stone Ear was satisfied that they were alone and gave her attention to the Wampum Belt. The old woman seemed puzzled for a long time—the secret was written in a very old Indian language, she told the redskin youth.

Just as Stone Ear got the right clue to the ciphers, there were signs of a commotion outside. Ruth rushed to the window and looked out. She saw the White Rider with a band of Indians forcing their way past the cowpunchers to the ranch house. Loomis and Henley ran down from the floor above and took part in the struggle.

In the free-for-all fight which followed, Phil managed to get Ruth outside the ranch house, and the White Rider did likewise with Stone Ear and her companion. Horses were waiting and the little party galloped off in the direction of the canyon.

When they were about half the distance, the White Rider drew Ruth aside. "I can go no further with you," he told her. "The Buffaloes and Stanton will see that you reach the canyon safely."

"But"—the girl began. "It was too late. The mysterious horseman wheeled his horse and digging in his spurs, dashed madly off in the opposite direction. Ruth galloped up to Phil and told him of the White Rider's mysterious action. "Well," he replied with a smile, "I could never figure him out anyway. But as long as he's for us and not against us he's all right and what he says goes with me."

They were now nearing the pivoted rock and the girl was happy, knowing that the end of her troubles was drawing near. Phil also whistled a tune as he galloped along beside the girl he loved. Stone Ear's face was like bronze—she looked neither to the right nor left.

Suddenly, as the little cavalcade swept to the entrance of the canyon, a shout greeted their ears. Henley and his men had taken a short cut and dashed around the corner of the entrance to prevent their entering. Phil seized the bridle of Ruth's horse and sped through the ranks of their foes.

Moonlight, on the inside of the entrance, saw Ruth coming and gave the signal for the pivoted rock to be raised. The girl and Phil had just arrived at the opening when Henley and one of his men fell upon them. Phil leaped from his saddle and grappled with Henley, as the other assailant started for Ruth.

The girl, seeing that Stone Ear and the Indian boy had gotten safely through the gate, hesitated. Springing to one side, she eluded the attack of the cowpuncher, and glancing back, she saw that Phil was gradually fighting off the attack of Henley.

As Ruth was about to enter, under the pivoted rock, she heard a cry escape from Phil's lips, and saw that Henley had knocked him down. She started back to help, and at the same moment, Moonlight, believing that Ruth had arrived safely inside the entrance, ordered the rock lowered.

Phil had now risen to his feet, and stumbling toward Henley, he aimed a powerful blow at the man's jaw knocking him over completely. He was about to rush to the entrance, when the other cowpuncher sprang on him from behind. With tiger-like fury, Ruth rushed at the attack of the man she loved. Feeling her clinging to him, she swung around quickly, causing the girl to lose her footing. Her head struck on a small stone which jutted out and she lost consciousness, while above her the pivoted rock slowly descended. Still struggling, gave a gasp of horror as she saw the girl about to be crushed to death.

(To Be Continued)

Accidents

Increase on Railroads

By WEBSTER K. NOLAN.

(International News Service Staff Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—Locomotive boiler explosions, engine derailment and a trail of dangerous accidents arising from the swiftly deteriorating locomotives throughout the country will shortly become a greater menace to transportation, life and property than either the rail or coal strikes, it was stated authoritatively in railroad circles today.

At a ratio that increases daily, it is said that the unsafe power of the nation is becoming crippled to an extent where three roads in particular have become the special care of a small corps of federal watchmen. The deplorable condition of the engines on these roads was said to be due primarily to the abandonment by the road managements of the former system of regular inspection by civilian inspectors. As a result, it was pointed out, 1100 locomotives on three roads have not had their boilers cleaned since July 1.

Impairments of motive power are being contended with on a great scale, it

by such roads, it was stated, as the Denver & Rio Grande, Frisco lines, Chicago & Northwestern, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and the Oregon Short Line. In the east the roads have been able, to a slightly better extent, to fill their workshops with strikers, but even in the East there is declared to be a hopelessly inadequate number of workmen.

The Baltimore & Ohio, New York Central, New Haven & Hartford, Pennsylvania, New Jersey Central and the Erie railroads are struggling to master the difficult problem of keeping their motive power in condition to withstand the terrific strain brought on by the emergency.

WHAT VIENNA DRINKS

VIENNA, Aug. 5.—(A. P.)—This city consumed in the past year 113,922,500 liters of beer, 46,257,900 liters of wine and 2,436,200 of spirits, according to figures just published. Taking the population at nearly 2,000,000 this was a per capita consumption of 42 liters of beer, 25 of wine and four of spirits, a total of 71 liters, or a little over 55 quarts.

WINDSOR, Ontario.—That the Ford Motor company of Canada will break ground within the next two weeks for the first unit of their huge new plant was the statement made at headquarters here. The big building will be of one-story daylight construction, dimensions 400 feet by 800 feet.