A TWO DAY SALE OF CRETONNES

Every woman has mentally planned tone and color effect in cretonnes for all the informal rooms of her home including the kitchen and bath room. Many a woman has had to stop half way of her ideal because of the cost, and this brings us to the subject of this announcement, CONSISTENTLY LOWER PRICES ON CRETONNES OF ALL GRADES. CRETONNES — CRETONNES—CRETONNES.. Bright as the field of wild flowers. Gay as the latest dance tune. Used all the ways you know, used in perhaps a thousand informal ways that will be suggested to you when you come to admire and see. New Curtains? There's cretonne herefor you. Summer draperies? There's cretonne here for you. An original frock? A bright bag? A garden hat? A bed set? Children's dresses? Articles for your dressing table? Cushions and upholstery for your porches? Quaint cretonne, splashy cretonne, conventional cretonne, flowery, almost fragrant cretonne, every color of heart's desire, every pattern for every use, and prices to fit every purse. For Friday and Saturday selling, 500 yds at 30c; 500 yds. at 45c; 500 yds. at 60c. Origianlly priced much higher.

ANNOUNCEMENT

EXTRAORDINARY!!

You have doubtless all heard of the internationally famous masterpiece "The Conqueror," by the immortal Platonoff. You would not expect to find the original in Pendleton, would you? Well it is here, and now installed in special settings on our second floor, where it will remain on exhibition for a limited time, commencing Saturday morning. We extend to every man, woman and child within reach of our store this personal invitation to pay it a visit. Admission without charge, of course.

Double S. & H. Green Stamps after six o'clock this evening. This is a very considerable cash discount for cash business, amounting to just about 3 per cent of your cash purchases and when you stop to consider that in the course of a year your cash purchases amount to several hundred dollars you'll realize that this 3 per cent cash discount really means something vital to you. You can't afford to overlook it. Always ask for S. & H. Green Stamps with every cash purchase.

New Fall Goods are Arriving.

PENDLETON'S GREATEST DEPARTMENT STORE
The People's Warehouse
THE 2ND FLOOR WHERE IT PAYS TO TRADE BARGAIN BASEMENT

Visit Our Millinery Department.

"The Golden Pool"

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

Copyright by Pathe Exchange, Inc.

At the sight which met his eyes, Phil lunged blows at his adversary more furiously than ever. Suddenly, he saw the rock start upward slightly. Doubtless, Moonlight had seen the girl's predicament. Phil saw his opportunity, and with a terrific uppercut, he sent Henley sprawling in the dust. Then, rushing for the entrance to the canyon, he picked up Ruth and stumbled in, just as the pivoted rock descended again.

A few moments later, they were both before Stone Ear in the assembly room. Ruth presented the old squaw with the Sacred Wampum and the amulet, and waited impatiently to learn the secret of the Golden Pool. Stone Ear studied the tokens for a moment, and then, through the Indian youth, who interpreted her sign language, she spoke:

"Go to the cave of the trident and follow the signs of the trident to the end of the cave. At the end of the cave you will find writing on the wall which will tell you how you should dispose of the Golden Pool. But the location of the Cave of the Trident is known only to whoever is the chief of the Buffaloes. This knowledge was handed down through generations from one chief to another."

"The chief of the Buffaloes?" exclaimed the girl. "Why, that means that Standing Bear alone knows where the cave is!" Moonlight whispered to Ruth that Standing Bear would return to the canyon that night—they would have to wait until them.

At that moment, they were all startled to see Loomis approaching. His face wore a troubled expression. Indeed, he gazed at Ruth with a look of deep sincerity and sympathy. "I want to apologize to you," he said, "for the actions of Henley. It was not my fault, and I have discharged him and his hangers-on. From now on, we will have no more trouble, and I hope you will return to the ranch and make it your home as long as you like."

For a moment Ruth was suspicious, but her own unselfish disposition got the better of her. Perhaps Loomis had broken with Gray Wolf, she thought, and had decided to join the ranks of the Buffaloes. Consequently, she told him of the fact that Standing Bear's return would decide the fate of the pool.

Loomis could hardly wait to get outside the canyon again. Finally he saw his chance, and slipping from the assembly room he joined Julia Wells and the rest of the party. "Henley must watch for Standing Bear tonight," he told her. "He must capture him and bring him to the ranch. We must force the location of the cave from him."

Henley received full instructions, and that night found him at the entrance of the canyon waiting for Standing Bear. Although the Indian put up a splendid fight, the cowpunchers were too much for him, and he was led off, a prisoner.

Loomis had lingered in the vicinity of the canyon to learn the next move of Ruth and her friends. He chuckled with delight as he heard of the consternation wrought by the disappearance of Standing Bear. The next news reaching his ears was not so pleasing. Ruth Randolph had decided to give the pool to the Buffaloes, in case Standing Bear was not heard from. He hurried to Gray Wolf and told him what he had heard. The chief of the Blue Hawks was furious.

"We must prevent the appearance of Princess White Eagle at the rendering of judgment," he said. "In that case the pool will be equally divided."

Returning to the ranch, Gray Wolf and Loomis were further angered to learn of the escape of Standing Bear. He had called in Henley and promised to lead him to the Cave of the Trident. Henley, unsuspecting, had freed the Indian, only to have the chief of the Buffaloes spring up on him and escape from the ranch on a horse before Henley could overtake him.

Meanwhile, as Ruth had received no news from Standing Bear, she decided to seek the aid of the White Rider. Phil Stanton insisted upon accompanying her, and the two young people started out for the adobe hut where Moonlight told them the mysterious one could probably be found. When they arrived, Ruth was disappointed to learn that he had not been there for several days. However, her disappointment was short lived, for as they turned their horses about to return to the canyon, they beheld the White Rider coming toward them.

Ruth approached him joyfully and told of her predicament. "The secret of how to dispose of the Golden Pool is contained in the Cave of the Trident, but Standing Bear is the only one who knows where the cave is. If he is not found, I must give judgment without the proper knowlege, and in that case, I shall give the pool to the Buffaloes."

"I will try to find Standing Bear," the White Rider answered. "If I fail, I will search for the cave myself."

When the day of the judgment arrived, and all the Indians of both tribes were assembled in the village street talking excitedly about the outcome, Crouching Mole appeared before Ruth and said that Gray Wolf desired her presence immediately. She followed the courier and found the chieftain waiting, with Loomis and Julia Wells by his side.

"Tonight, at the rise of the moon," he said solemnly, "you are to decide the ownership of the Golden Pool. But you will remain here until after moonrise, and your failure to appear will mean that the wealth will be equally divided between the Blue Hawks and Buffaloes."

"You would not dare to detain me!" exclaimed the girl, her eyes flashing. And although she stormed and raged, she was made a prisoner, with Crouching Mole left on guard.

Meanwhile, the White Rider had arrived at the Cave of the Trident. He saw the Indian writing on the walls, and seemed both pleased and amazed at the message it contained. He hesitated, then decided not to act at that moment. He sought Moonlight, who told him of Ruth's disappearance.

"If the Princess White Eagle is found in time to render judgment," he told her, "light the signal fire and I will know. But should I not see your signal light, I will fulfill the destiny of the Golden Pool as it is written on wall of the cave."

The White Rider left the girl and disappeared toward the entrance of the cave with a tool kit and a large coil of fuse. Then he set to work drilling a hole in the floor of the passageway.

In the meantime, Ruth was wondering why help had not arrived. Suddenly, Crouching Mole, on guard, turned to her and said, "If I will tell Phil Stanton where you are hidden, will you promise to make me the chief of the Blue Hawks?" The Indian had spoken wisely. He saw the end of Gray Wolf's regime coming, and he also saw the opportunity to gain the good will of his Chieftainess. The girl promised, and Crouching Mole departed.

The hour of judgment had approached and all the Indians of both clans had assembled at the pool. The place was extremely picturesque, the background, the Golden Pool—countless tons of pure, molten gold, forever seething and bubbling.

As the moment arrived, the White Rider waited at the top of the hill to see the fire signal of Moonlight. He was not aware that Henley had been placed on guard and that the Indian girl had been unable to get outside of the gate to give the signal. He waited as long as possible, and then rode madly toward the canyon.

Arriving at the Cave of the Trident, the White Rider placed sticks of dynamite into the drill role, attached the fuse, lit the end of it, and galloped furiously away.

Considerable excitement was caused at the Golden Pool as the Indians saw Ruth and Phil approaching. Gray Wolf glanced at Loomis in dismay. As the girl reached the edge of the pool and stood up for silence she was accorded a tremendous ovation by the Indians. The White Rider had heard the shouts, and in consternation, he realized that he must now save the Golden Pool, as the girl had arrived to give her decision—but it was too late. For his own safety, he was forced to flee, as the fuse burned closer to the charge.

"I hereby give the Golden Pool to the Buffaloes!" he heard Ruth shout as he fled.

Amid the excitement of the announcement, there was a sudden terrific explosion in the Golden Pool. Steam, smoke and molten gold rose high above the crater—then sank back again. The entire gathering crowded to the edge of the pool, unable to understand the phenomena. With horror, they saw Gray Wolf, who had been standing on the rim, sway and fall into the crater. The Indian disappeared into the bottomless abyss with the last of the gold as it sunk to oblivion.

When the silence was broken, and the Indians began to give vent to their excitement, they turned and saw the White Rider with Moonlight in his saddle, riding toward Ruth and Phil.

"The destiny of the Golden Pool is fulfilled," he announced. "The gold has returned to the earth." Ruth could not contain her surprise, and the White Rider continued, saying, "In the language of my ancestors, the mystic signs said: 'Save mankind from the curse of too much gold—cause the gold to sink back whence it came.'"

"But who are you?" Ruth asked

The White Rider pulled the mask and Arab-like headdress from his head. To everyone's amazement, Standing Bear stood before them. When Ruth had recovered, she asked: "But why did you pose as the White Rider?"

"Because I could not serve you to my utmost as Standing Bear," came the smiling reply, "therefore I became the White Rider."

"And now," finished Standing Bear, "your duty is fulfilled. Speaking for both tribes, I make you our Chieftainess forever. Will you consent?"

"I hardly think she can," said Phil stepping forward. "You see, she has consented to be Mrs. Phil Stanton, and being a Chieftainess would—would rather interfere with our home life. Isn't that about it, dear?" he asked, turning to the girl.

With a smiling face, Ruth came into his outstretched arms. She raised her lips to his, and as her arm stole about his neck their lips met. Both were startled to hear a cheer of approval from the Indians.

"The Princess White Eagle has spoken!" shouted Standing Bear, as the embarrassed couple disengaged themselves.

"You said it, Chief!" grinned Phil, "and I guess we don't need any big crowd to take us back to the ranch. It's moonlight, you know, and we'll be too busy for company."

Then, leaping to his saddle, and drawing Ruth tenderly up after him, he wheeled the horse around and rode through the mass of cheering Indians to the wide stretch of the welcoming prairie—and happiness.

(The End.)

:: BLUNDERS ::

Why Is This Wrong?

The answer will be found on the classified page.

(What "Blunder" do you suggest?)

(Copyright, 1922, Associated Editors)

BRITISH PRESS GIVES SPACE TO RADIOPHONE

LONDON, Aug. 12.—American and other foreign wireless apparatus will be excluded from use by British broadcasting firms if a recommendation of Postmaster - General Kelloway is adopted by the Cabinet. Mr. Kellaway urges that for a period of two years licenses for broadcasting should contain a provision that only British instruments be used.

Following the example of American journals, the British newspapers and magaines are devoting columns and pages to wireless topics. But broadcasting in this country is in an almost nebulous stage, and wireless receiving by the masses has not attained anything like the popularity it enjoys in the United States. The government is slow in inaugurating a general broadcasting scheme.

Some newspapers are warning amateurs to be careful about cheap receiving sets—some of them of American and French origin—which are being widely offered.

"If broadcasting were officially established in England the whole position would become clearer," W. W. Drury, managing director of the Marconi Company, said recently. "However, the Marconi Company anticipates a large demand in the future for receiving sets and it is turning out many thousands of them. When the winter evenings come and people want to sit at home and listen to the outside world, there will be a great increase in the demand."

FLY-TOX

The foremost Scientific Institute of the world perfected this product to kill Flies, Mosquitoes, Bed Bugs, Cockroaches, etc. No dust and harmless to people. Sold by all dealers. Demand FLY-TOX, refuse substitutes. Yakima Rex Spray Company, Yakima, Washington, distributors.

Pyorrhea Now Being Cured

WITH A MOUTH WASH

Ask your druggist for

FUGO

Any sufferer from Pyorrhea, Trench Mouth, Bleeding Gums, Bad Breath, Ulcerated Gums, Loose Teeth and other sore and diseased conditions of the mouth, can gain immediate relief and in a short time complete recovery from these dreaded conditions.

Thousands proclaim its efficiency in overcoming Pyorrhea, relieving pain, healing pus-pockets, hardening gums, saving teeth and thereby instantly improving general health.

For Sale By All Leading Drug Stores

Manufactured by

Fugo Chemical Manufacturing Company

Pocatello, Idaho

WHEN IS A SPOT NOT A SPOT?

When you bring your soiled dress or garment here. Every inch of your garment is gone over carefully to detect the spot that you perhaps overlooked.

And, best of all, there's no after-cleaning odor when it's delivered to you. Try us this time and you will try us next time.

Model Cleaners and Dyers

508 Main

T. C.

TOOTH PASTE

Robbins Mfg. Co., Pendleton, Ore.

HOW'S THIS?

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an Ointment which Quickly Relieves the catarrhal inflammation, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, thus assisting to restore normal conditions.

Sold by druggists for over 40 Years.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

CHICHESTER S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter s Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

SANTAL MIDY — CATARRH of BLADDER

Guard Your Health — SAN-Y-KIT — PREVENTIVE — Affords Utmost Protection. Tube 50c. All Druggists or Sent Postpaid. San-Y-Kit Co.

"POPULAR FOR GENERATIONS"

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

A Preparation of Compound Copaiba and Cubebs — AT YOUR DRUGGIST —

Ask for BY NAME ONLY. Avoid Substitutes.

FREAK ICE MINE THOUGHT TO BE 50,000 YEARS OLD

ITHACA, N. Y., Aug. 12.—Winter's cold and not Summer's heat is responsible for the freak ice mine at Coudersport, a mine which may be a survival of the Ice Age, declares Professor O. D. von Engeln, of the geology department, Cornell University, in announcing the result of an extensive investigation of Nature's own refrigerator.

"A variety of explanations of the cause of the phenomenon have been suggested, no one of which is completely adequate, but of which all of the 'rational' ones are in agreement on one point, which is that Winter cold and not Summer heat is responsible for the development of the ice," said Dr. von Engeln. "The difficulties are encountered in attempting to explain how the winter cold functions.

"As the ice mine is situated at an altitude of about 1,750 A. T. on the side of a long range of hills, which at the most rise only 200 to 400 feet higher at their summit levels, this precludes any possibility of the mine opening being fed by air from mountains, snow-and-ice mantled, the year round.

One Explanation

"Cold air is heavier than warm air. What seems to happen in this: During the Winter cold air over the hill tops sinks into the pores and crevices of rock formations and slowly expels the warm air which had penetrated there during the preceding Summer. Ordinarily this process of interchange, elsewhere, takes place locally, that is, over each little area of surface independently.

"But at Coudersport the joining up of rock crevices and passages seems to be so arranged that the air circulation of a wide region is focused on one spot, the area of the ice mine. At that point all the accumulation of warm air in Summer is slowly forced out from September on, melting the ice.

"During the Winter the heavier cold air completes the process by adding its extra weight. In Summer the mass of rocks filled with cold air is analomous to a reservoir filled with water. The opening, low, on the slope of the hills, is a vent through which it can escape under pressure.

"At that time the air temperatures, both in the valleys and on the hilltops, are almost the same; accordingly the cold air, confined by the rocks, as the water in the tanks, emerges at the low outlet and pushes up displacing the lighter warm air across the vent. Of course, as the tank is emptied below, warm air enters the rock crevices above just as light air fills in the space made vacant when water is withdrawn from a tank.

Freak Temperature

"To free water the temperature of cold air which emerges must be below 32 degrees F. This is possible, for the air temperatures of Winter at Coudersport are commonly much below the freezing point. But to offset that is the fact that the earth almost universally maintains a uniform temperature the year round only a few feet below the surface of the ground.

"The air temperatures in the Mammoth Cave remain the same the year around. Accordingly, there must be at Coudersport some set of conditions which cuts off the area of the mine supply from the interior earth heat, or renders this ineffective at that locality, if winter cold, only, is held to explain the freak.

"Again, the water which is frozen by the escaping cold air is water which percolates through the rocks themselves as does the air. Why then does the water not either freeze before emrane, or indeed seal up the rock crevices so the coald air cannot get in? Possibly the water is only scantily supplied from a source quite close to the opening and does not have an opportunity to become cooled off enough to freeze until it emerges.

"Possibly pressure and expansion phenomena are involved; that is, the air on emergence and expansion cools several degrees. Thus ice is said to form about the small openings at the top of large gasoline tanks from which the vapor escapes and expands. Or it may be that the water acts as a carrier of the cold air in the same way that a dentist's suction pump keeps the mouth clear of saliva while he tinkers with your teeth."

Sheriff Woodcock of Lake county reports seeing a band of not less than 600 antelope in the Desert lake basin.

LADIES

When irregular or suppressed use Triumph Pills. Safe and dependable in all proper cases. Not sold at Drug Stores. Do not experiment with others; save disappointment. Write for "Relief" and particulars, it's free. Address: National Medical Institute, Milwaukee, Wis.

U. S. TIRE EXPORTS LEAD TODAY IN SOUTH AFRICA

In 1920 American tires predominated for the first time in South African imports, with $2,378,460 against British imports of $2,320,040 and French imports of $589,220, with scattering amounts from other countries.

While the figures for 1921 are not yet complete, it is evident from the observation of Firestone representatives travelling in that country that American tires still lead in favor and a steadily increasing business is looked for in 1922.

BIG SUGAR BEET CROP

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Aug. 12.—(A. P.)—The sugar beet crop in Utah and Idaho this year is expected to average between 12 and 14 tons per acre compared with 10 tons in 1921, according to reports compiled here. The total tonnage, however, will be smaller than last year because of a lesser number of acres planted.

The 1922 Idaho production is estimated at 240,000 tons, or 120,000 tons under 1921. The acreage planted in Idaho shows a decrease of approximately 20,000.

Prevailing sugar beet contracts in Idaho are for $5.50 per ton and in Utah $6.